

PWI

"Pilot"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. NEW HAVEN UNIVERSITY COURTYARD - AFTERNOON

A lovely autumn morning. FOUR COLLEGE-AGED BLACK WOMEN, as perfect as the day, walk with interlocked arms and laugh about something inaudible. Very Sex and the City. *

KAYANNA DAVIDSON (19), also black. She's short and stocky. Think George Constanza if he was a young black woman. She's slouched on a nearby bench. Far from perfect.

Her glance tracks them through the courtyard. An intense curiosity hidden by a blank expression.

A voice from behind her...

MR. SYDNEY (O.S.)
Kay-anna? Ka-yanna?

MR. SYDNEY, a scrawny, middle-aged white man.

KAYANNA
Oh sorry, hi.

She stands and offers her hand to shake. He does. *

MR. SYDNEY
Was that right?

KAYANNA
No, close though. Kay's fine.

MR. SYDNEY
Like the letter?

KAYANNA
Also like the name.

INT. MR. SYDNEY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Mr. Sydney hits the desk, for emphasis.

MR. SYDNEY
So, bio. What's going on?

KAYANNA
I have a C.

MR. SYDNEY
D.

KAYANNA
(genuine shock)
It went down?

*

MR. SYDNEY
And your scholarship requires you
keep up a 3.0.
(re: Kayanna's dismissive
nod)
Alright, more things you already
know. That C in English seems to be
on its 'revenge tour'. As you kids
say.

*

*

KAYANNA
I wouldn't say that.

MR. SYDNEY
Combined with bio it really hurts
you.

KAYANNA
Ugh. This is so dumb. I knew more
English than Miss freakin'
Herrera.
Not in a racist way.

*

MR. SYDNEY
How'd you study in high school?

KAYANNA
I didn't. It just comes easy to me.

MR. SYDNEY
Past tense, Kay-anna. Sorry... Kay.
This isn't high school. You need to
put the work in.
I'm gonna set you up with a tutor.
He's in your class so you might
already know each other. You'll
like him; you guys have a lot in
common.

Kayanna's face drops, "Absolutely not".

MR. SYDNEY (CONT'D)
Don't be too apprehensive. He's a
great, smart kid.

*

*

KAYANNA
Why's Einstein in high school bio?

Mr. Sydney scribbles down some contact information on a Post-
it and hands it to Kayanna. Kayanna stuffs it in her pocket.

*

MR. SYDNEY

If you don't mind me asking, am I really your third advisor in the two years you've been here?

KAYANNA

Fourth.

Mr. Sydney widens his eyes, "Woah".

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

I know. I know.

Kayanna shifts her voice to an over-exaggerated shocked tone.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

She can't pick an advisor or a major? What's wrong with her?

MR. SYDNEY

I was only gonna talk about bio. But since you brought it up.

Kayanna sighs, "Ugh".

MR. SYDNEY (CONT'D)

What're you leaning towards?

KAYANNA

I don't know whatever gets me a job.

MR. SYDNEY

Well, that's not a guarantee with any major.

KAYANNA

I've never seen an unemployed doctor.

MR. SYDNEY

Are you thinking about medicine?

KAYANNA

No, I'm just tryna make a point.

MR. SYDNEY

About?

*

KAYANNA

How rich doctors are?

*

MR. SYDNEY

And you came to college to -

KAYANNA

Be rich?

*

MR. SYDNEY

I was going to say expand your horizons and learn a little bit about yourself.

KAYANNA

I was... gonna say that too.

MAIN TITLE: PWI

ACT 1

INT. ADAM'S DORM ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Underneath a FIGHT CLUB poster, Kayanna is making out with ADAM (19), a rare wholesome frat boy. He runs his hands up and down her torso. While hers are planted firmly on Adam's back.

Adam stops kissing her lips and moves to her neck, then her ears...

ADAM

(whispers)

It's okay. If you want to touch my -

Kayanna's eyes shoot open. She leaps up.

KAYANNA

I actually have to go.

ADAM

Wait, what why? Did I -

KAYANNA

No, you didn't.

ADAM

Kay, hold on a sec -

(gets up too)

I'm sorry if um -

KAYANNA

No, you're fine.

ADAM

(whiny)

If I didn't do anything wrong, why you leaving?

Kayanna stops in front of the door. She rolls her eyes as she turns back around to face him.

Adam grabs her hand.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I love you Kayanna. I just- guess I just blah blah blah. I think it's crazy that we haven't had sex yet. Can you just please cut the shit and stop being a loser virgin.

INT. KAYANNA'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Kayanna lies on a bed covered in flashcards.

KAYANNA

I swear he said that.

JUN (18) Korean, complete sweetheart, sits at a desk across the room.

JUN

Oh shut up no he didn't.

KAYANNA

No he didn't but it was something adjacent to that.

JUN

I'm sure.

KAYANNA

No Jun, it was so awkward he was like gooning off about how good relationships need communication and he feels like ours is at a standstill. Like bro, my life's at a standstill. Leave me alone!

JUN

(matter-of-factly)
You didn't say that.

KAYANNA

A duh.

JUN

I mean he's right. Honestly, that's very deep and open of him.

KAYANNA

I'm legit starting to despise that man. Every time I see him I just wanna punch him. He has a very punch-able face.

Kayanna grabs a nearby pillow and slams it onto her face.

JUN

He has a beautiful face.

KAYANNA

(muffled through pillow)
So, there's something wrong with me?

Jun pushes off the desk. Her chair slides up to Kayanna.

JUN

There's nothing wrong with you. You're probably just a lesbian, which I'm totally cool with by the way.

Kayanna moves the pillow and glares at Jun.

JUN (CONT'D)

Or you have massive intimacy issues... or...
(snaps fingers, lightbulb)
Blue Jacket Guy. You were probably just thinking about him.

KAYANNA

Now he has a beautiful face.
Probably a beautiful name too.
(aside)
I should figure that out.

*
*

Kayanna sits up, determined.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

It's official; I have to break up with Adam.

JUN

What about the mixer? You still gotta go together?

KAYANNA

Eh, I don't know.
Lowkey, as soon as I see him.

Kayanna makes a snipping motion.

KNOCK KNOCK. SARA (20), a walking sorority girl stereotype, pops her head in. She enters clipboard in hand, very official.

SARA

Ladies!
Party procedure! I need to know
what color you're wearing so I can
let you know if one of the senior
girls hasn't already claimed it.
Also, allergies?

JUN

I'm wearing blue. And no allergies,
I think.

SARA

Specifics?

JUN

Oh... uh sometimes I get a little
tickle if I eat strawberries but
that might -

SARA

What kind of blue?

Jun looks off, thinking.

SARA (CONT'D)

Show me.

Jun rushes to her closet pulling out a SKY-BLUE dress. Sara scans it.

SARA (CONT'D)

Sky.

Sara writes this down and looks over at Kayanna.

KAYANNA

I haven't really picked out a
color... I was busy and now I'm
kinda thinkin' I might not go.

SARA

Kay, gurl. You and Adam having
problems?

KAYANNA

No, we're good. A regular insert
interracial couple here.

Sara sits on the edge of Kayanna's bed.

*

SARA

Are you sure, though? Sometimes people aren't right for each other. I mean I wouldn't know, most of my relationships end cause of too much chemistry. Which is a battle on its own.

KAYANNA

I'm just really busy with bio.

Sara stands and responds, very serious.

SARA

If it were up to me, I'd let you study but as we all remember after receiving only ten percent in that very legit and not at all rigged election, I'm happily doing this, and Landy's in charge. Alpha Phi Omega's our brother frat now and we're on baseball law. So, this would be your second strike.

Jun looks terrified. Kayanna protests.

KAYANNA

I didn't know Kanye was on that song!

JUN

If she did she wouldn't have played it!

Sara motions putting a pin in something.

SARA

Allergies?

KAYANNA

Seafood.

SARA

(confused)
It's sea-themed.

KAYANNA

I'd like die though.

SARA

Alright, don't be dramatic. I'll see what I can do. Which will be nothing cause I have no power.

Sara lets out a painful forced laugh.

SARA (CONT'D)
MORE IMPORTANTLY, find a dress. I
heard yellow's supposed to look
really good on black girls.

KAYANNA
Good tip.

SARA
(mortified)
Oooh sorry. African American.
African American girls.

Kayanna waves off Sara's correction.

SARA (CONT'D)
You're going, Kay! It's gonna be
fun!

Sara leans in and whispers to Kayanna.

SARA (CONT'D)
I'm still team Kaydam.

Sara turns to leave. Kayanna shoots violent finger guns at
Sara's back. Jun innocently shoots once.

INT. INTERMEDIATE BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - TWO DAYS LATER

Kayanna flips through a test booklet feverishly circling C on
missed questions.

PROFESSOR HALL (50s), white, cool art teacher vibe, mouths
"five, four, three, two". Alarm blares. Kayanna flinches.

PROFESSOR HALL
Annnnd that's it. Put 'em down.

Professor Hall starts collecting the booklets. The class
starts to dismiss. Kayanna is still working on marking C.

PROFESSOR HALL (CONT'D)
It's just a midterm. I promise;
it's not a gotcha.

She stands over Kayanna. Kayanna hands the test over.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Kayanna walks out into the hallway, defeated. Down the hall, she spots Adam! Now's the time. She marches his way. He notices and smirks.

KAYANNA

Hey, we need to talk.

ADAM

So posting BuzzFeed quiz results instead of texting me back did mean trouble?

*

KAYANNA

I don't care what that app says I'm Andrew. You know me, I know me. I'm not Tobey.

ADAM

(not amused)

I don't know man. Sometimes I don't think I know you that well.

Kayanna says in an accusatory tone...

KAYANNA

You wanna break up?

*

Adam squints, completely shocked.

ADAM

No! I want you to be in this. Choose me or literally anything other than the sweet bliss of indecision.

Kayanna nods, dismissive. Adam asks, point blank.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Do you wanna break up?

Adam looks at her like he knows the answer. The look makes the answer harder for Kayanna to say. She inhales, nervous.

KAYANNA

No! What? That's dumb. Wow, you're so dumb. Hahahe. Don't know if I can date someone so dumb. We should break up. Jk.

ADAM

Okay. We're on the same page. See what happens when we talk. There's an open dial-

Kayanna's eyes wander past Adam and lock with the beautiful browns of a tall curly-haired guy. He walks with an air of cool, well-deserved confidence and a *dark blue denim jacket*.

This is the one and only BLUE JACKET GUY (19, hot, very hot).

BLUE JACKET GUY

How's my favorite couple?

Adam daps him up and avoids the question.

ADAM

Wassup with you?

BLUE JACKET GUY

Nothing, I gotta find a date for this stupid thing.

ADAM

What happened to Becca?

Blue Jacket Guy slides his index finger across his throat. *

ADAM (CONT'D)

Damn, rip.

KAYANNA

Yeah, she was so young.

BLUE JACKET GUY

Nah, she cut me loose. A lot of hard feelings and 'it's not me it's yours'.

BLUE JACKET GUY (CONT'D)

(to Kayanna)

Sorry, I know she's your friend.

KAYANNA

No! She sucks. I hate her.

BLUE JACKET GUY

I appreciate that.

Blue Jacket Guy looks from her to Adam, with a wide grin.

BLUE JACKET GUY (CONT'D)

Hey, you mind sharing Kay tonight?

Kayanna lets out an exaggerated laugh.

ADAM

Kay? Are we going? Together?

Both Blue Jacket Guy and Adam wait for her response.

KAYANNA

(scoffs)

Yeah. I gotta find a dress but
yeah. Absolutely. Yeah.

BLUE JACKET GUY

What about that red dress you wore
when we first met?

*

INT. RANDOM FRAT PARTY - THREE MONTHS AGO

*

Kayanna, walks through a crowded living room holding a red
solo cup and a matching red dress.

*

*

The crowd in front of her disperses to reveal Blue Jacket
Guy, wearing the same jacket. He hits a vape and then starts
to uncontrollably cough. In the middle of his fit he sees
Kayanna and waves a quick hello. Then goes back to coughing.

*

*

*

*

Kayanna stands awestruck at his beauty.

*

BACK TO:

*

Kayanna's eyes widen, "OMG, he remembered".

KAYANNA

(as cool as possible)

Oh yeah, and you wore -

BLUE JACKET GUY

This jacket.

Kayanna giggles like a middle schooler. Adam interrupts.

ADAM

If we're just pitching you could
wear that purple dress, you wore to
my birthday thing last year.

INT. ADAM'S BIRTHDAY PARTY - LAST YEAR

*

People sing "happy birthday". Kayanna stands with a bored
expression on her face in a purple dress. Moving on.

*

*

BACK TO:

*

Kayanna nods, looking between the two of them.

KAYANNA
Both good options.

ACT 2

INT. DORM HALLWAY/KAYANNA'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Kayanna zooms down an empty hallway. She yanks the door open.

KAYANNA'S DORM ROOM

Kayanna opens her closet and shoves a coat, a jacket, and a sweater out her way. She pauses. Hanging in front of her is the knee-length PURPLE DRESS.

*
*

She pushes passed it and keeps looking. No red dress.

She rips through her dirty laundry throwing out shirts. Finally... she pulls out the RED DRESS. It's wrinkled with a couple of stains from soy sauce or something.

Still, she holds it up, victorious.

I/E. OUTSIDE PARENT'S HOUSE/PARENT'S HOUSE - LATER

On the edge of the college town, Kayanna walks up to a small house dragging her laundry bag behind her.

Instead of knocking, Kayanna texts her mother.

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE - "Mom you home??"

Kayanna peers in the side windows. Nothing to see. BUZZ.

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE - "No why"

Kayanna makes her way to the backdoor. She's greeted by KAMILLE (42), her mother.

KAYANNA
Um... you lied?

KAMILLE
Um... you sneaking in my house?

*

Kamille turns and walks in. Kayanna follows.

PARENT'S HOUSE (KITCHEN)

Kamille and Kayanna enter a kitchen where HANK (43) sits at a table with a laptop. He looks up as they enter.

KAYANNA

Dad, I need to wash a couple things
and your wife's being difficult.

HANK

Do you know a Christopher?

KAYANNA

Many.

HANK

Christopher Kutcher.

KAYANNA

There's a billion people in that
school. Can I please -

HANK

Martin's son. He's studying
hospitality.

Kayanna puts her bag down and sits next to Hank.

KAYANNA

Not a real major. He's probably
lying to his dad so he can do coke
in some frat house.

Kamille asks with fake politeness and real judgment.

KAMILLE

Because the sorority house coke is
for the undecided majors?

Kayanna nods "yes" to Kamille.

HANK

(to Kayanna)

Maybe you could get in touch with
him and talk about it.

KAYANNA

I'm good.

HANK

I'm gonna text you his number.

KAYANNA

I'm good.

KAMILLE
How's Adam doing?

Kayanna shakes her head with a bit of hesitation.

KAYANNA
He's good.

Kamille copies Kayanna's head shake.

KAMILLE
What was that? What's going on?

KAYANNA
God. Please don't psychoanalyze my head shakes. I shake my head all the time. That's what I do.

KAMILLE
What's Adam's major again?

KAYANNA
Psychology.

BUZZ from Kayanna's phone.

*

HANK
(to Kayanna)
I sent it.

Kayanna says to the room.

KAYANNA
May I please please please use the washing machine, please?

HANK
Maybe he can push you toward something; he's a very ambitious kid.

KAYANNA
(uninterested)
Who?

HANK
Christopher.
You need people like that around you.

Kayanna more declares than says...

KAYANNA
I'm ambitious. I have me around me.

Kamille laughs, not buying it.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm trying okay? I got a new
advisor. We're... talking about
medicine.

KAMILLE
Be serious Kayanna.

Kayanna looks over at Hank with a desperate look on her face.

HANK
You know we want you to find
yourself and your niche. I mean
look at me. I love pet photography!

He turns his computer toward Kayanna and Kamille.

INSERT HANK'S LAPTOP:

A memorial photo of a wiener dog reads, "RIP LIL' JACKY."

HANK (CONT'D)
But did you know I wanted to be a
comedian?

KAYANNA
You only mention it every time we
watch anything with Adam Sandler.

HANK
Well, we're cut from the same
cloth. I think if I went down that
path, I too would start with comedy
but would later take on more
serious roles, and get popular as
people come to respect my craft.
But despite that, I would remain
friends with the people I came up
with and faithful to your mother.
I'd never let it change me.

Kayanna looks at Kamille, concerned. Kamille waves her off.

HANK (CONT'D)
We want that for you. You should
use the time you have now to take
bigger steps toward your Adam
Sandler. Or, your pet photography.

KAYANNA
(to Hank)
Maybe I'm not on your time.

Beat. Kamille grabs the bag of clothes from Kayanna.

KAMILLE
Alright, I'll wash your clothes
tomorrow since I'm not on yours.

KAYANNA
Mom, what? You're so petty!

KAMILLE
I'm what?

HANK
Guys.

KAYANNA
Goodbye, Kayanna. Come back
tomorrow your clothes will be
washed and pressed as requested.

Kamille exits with the bag. Kayanna gives Hank one more
desperate look.

*
*

HANK
I'll see you tomorrow.

Kayanna, too annoyed to continue the conversation, walks out.

INT. GOODWILL STORE - LATER

Kayanna frowns at the options in the dress aisle. She looks
up. Sara and two other SORORITY GIRLS are an aisle ahead of
her.

Kayanna ducks down. Peeking at the girls from behind dresses.
The girls make their way through the store. Kayanna crawls
through the aisles keeping her distance from them.

Kayanna shuffles into an aisle filled with old lamps and
random plates. She hits a roadblock. She turns to see the
legs, then the face of Blue Jacket Guy!

*

He crouches down too, leveling himself with her.

BLUE JACKET GUY
Everything okay?

Kayanna hops up. Blue Jacket Guy stands too.

KAYANNA
Nothing.
Those girls over there. They're in
my sorority. No beef or anything.
(MORE)

*

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

I just don't feel like talking.
(pointing to Sara)
Even though that one's got a
problem with me.

*

BLUE JACKET GUY

I feel that. You buying a dress
for tonight?

KAYANNA

Yeah, my mom robbed me so. It's
pretty short notice.

BLUE JACKET GUY

(mid-laugh)
Wait why?

KAYANNA

Apparently, there's this thing
called hand-me-ups where you give
clothes to older siblings and
parents. I just found out about it.

BLUE JACKET GUY

I can't tell when you're being
serious or not.

KAYANNA

Or not. It's usually or not.

Blue Jacket Guy nods, acknowledging the joke. Brief silence.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

Are you buying a new jacket?

Blue Jacket Guy looks down at himself. He tugs on his jacket.

BLUE JACKET GUY

What's wrong with this one?

KAYANNA

Nothing. We just already
established you wear it a lot.

BLUE JACKET GUY

I mean... true. I didn't really
think anyone paid enough attention.
You're observant.
I like that.

KAYANNA

(blurts)
Hey, so are you.

Blue Jacket Guy gives her a confused smile.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)
You remembered what dress I was
wearing... when we met.

BLUE JACKET GUY
Oh, nah. Nah. That's different. You
looked beautiful. Who could forget?

Kayanna hides her blushing face from him and looks back at
the register. The girls have left. *

KAYANNA
They're gone.

Blue Jacket Guy looks toward the register too. Brief silence.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)
What?

BLUE JACKET GUY
I didn't say anything.

KAYANNA
Didn't hear anything.

Beat.

BLUE JACKET GUY
Well apparently, I need a new
jacket.

Kayanna laughs. They face each other.

BLUE JACKET GUY (CONT'D)
Maybe you could help pick out
one... for me?
And I could help with the dress. *

KAYANNA
(hiding clear enthusiasm) *
Yeah. Okay.

BLUE JACKET GUY
So what colors are still available?

EXT. OUTSIDE THRIFT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Blue Jacket Guy and Kayanna both hold bags. He holds the door
for her as they exit.

BLUE JACKET GUY
I'll see you later, alright?

KAYANNA
Hey, you should give me your
number. Cause you know how crowded
those parties can get. I might
never be able to find you without
it.

Blue Jacket Guy doesn't pick up on the obvious "I like you"
undertones of that sentence. He adds, clueless.

BLUE JACKET GUY
Yeah. That way I can be the first
to see the dress in action.

KAYANNA
Exactly.

Kayanna hands her phone to Blue Jacket Guy. Kayanna smiles to
herself as he types his number in.

BLUE JACKET GUY
(hands the phone back)
And just text me and I'll have
yours.

Kayanna quickly opens up a new chat and types...

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE - "Kay Davidson" *

BUZZ. Blue Jacket Guy types in response...

BUZZ. Kayanna smiles, looking down at her phone.

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE - "Blue Jacket Guy" *

KAYANNA
Funny.

BLUE JACKET GUY
See you later. *

Kayanna watches him walk off, grinning from ear to ear.

She opens her chat with Adam... *

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE - "We're done" *

She triumphantly presses send. *

INT. PARTY BOAT - LATER

Kayanna and Jun walk up a ramp to the second level of a THREE-DECKER PARTY BOAT.

Jun wears her sky-blue dress. Kayanna now wears a BRIGHT YELLOW DRESS.

She eyes a GUY walking past her as he eyes her dress.

KAYANNA

God, I'm literally brighter than a dying star.

JUN

He has surprisingly bad taste.

KAYANNA

When you're hot you don't need good taste. It's something we'll never understand.

JUN

Did you find out his name?

KAYANNA

No, but we are on a nickname basis so...

Jun spots Adam in the crowd.

JUN

Oh, there's Adam.

Jun waves at Adam.

Across the room, Adam eyes trail toward Kayanna and Jun. *

Kayanna shoves Jun's arm down.

KAYANNA *

You're waving?! *

JUN

No? Why not?
(appalled shock)
Did you-

KAYANNA

Like three hours ago.

JUN

Ahhhhh. He's coming over.

KAYANNA
Cause you waved!

JUN
Did he cry?

KAYANNA
(mumbles)
I don't know it was over text.

JUN
You Joe Jonas'ed him!

KAYANNA
Later bro, focus! I gotta find Blue
Jacket Guy. You gotta distract Adam
for me.
(adds quickly)
But not in like a shady way just
with conversation.

JUN
Distract. Okay. Cool. Do you have
any suggestions for distractiony
conversational topics?

Kayanna takes off running down the stairs. Adam sees Kayanna
dash off as he walks up to Jun.

ADAM
Did Kay just -

JUN
Heyyy Adam are you religious by any
chance?

INT. PARTY BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

The lowest floor of the boat. Kayanna walks up to a buffet.
Every inch of the table is covered in seafood. She scans the
rest of the floor Blue Jacket Guy is nowhere in sight.

She heads for the stairs again. At the very top step stands
Blue Jacket Guy!

He smiles down at her, dressed in pitch black suit. Heavenly
backlit by the light from the second floor.

Kayanna is enamored.

KAYANNA
You look really nice.

Blue Jacket Guy waves the comment off. He walks down to her.

Blue Jacket Guy winces and jokingly shields his eyes from her.

BLUE JACKET GUY
You look beautiful.

Kayanna beams.

BLUE JACKET GUY (CONT'D)
Didn't look as bright in the store.

KAYANNA
False advertising. Whatcha you gonna do?

BLUE JACKET GUY
Adam's here?

Kayanna shifts her voice to sound sadder.

KAYANNA
I actually don't know where Adam is, at this moment, physically or mentally. We broke up.

He responds like she just revealed she has cancer.

BLUE JACKET GUY
God. I'm so sorry.

Kayanna nods with pretend seriousness.

BLUE JACKET GUY (CONT'D)
Adam's such an idiot to break up with you.

KAYANNA
Actually, it was me that ended it. I'm the idiot.

BLUE JACKET GUY
No! No, you're not. You know relationships. There's two people.

KAYANNA
Yeah, that's usually how it goes.

BLUE JACKET GUY
He cheated?

KAYANNA
No, I was just making a joke.

BLUE JACKET GUY

Oh well.

Can I ask? Why? I don't wanna get
in your business you guys just
seemed really good.

Nothing comes out of her mouth. All she can do is stare. *

- The same way she stared at him when the first met. *

- The way she stared at him in the hall. *

- The thrift store. *

- Three seconds ago as he made his way down the steps. *

Blue Jacket Guy finally puts one and two together. *

BLUE JACKET GUY (CONT'D) *

Oh.

KAYANNA

Oh?

Kayanna is mortified.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

Oh.

BLUE JACKET GUY

No no not like oh no. It's just -

Kayanna retreats.

KAYANNA

Yeah, it's still fresh so.

Blue Jacket Guy's confused but goes along with it.

BLUE JACKET GUY

Yeah, of course.

KAYANNA

Yeah, I'm not jumping into anything
cause Big Sean says it's important
to use being single to work on
yourself. So probably gonna take
his advice.

BLUE JACKET GUY

Nice. I like Big Sean.

KAYANNA

Yeah no he's great.

Blue Jacket Guy looks off. Kayanna bites at her nails.

BLUE JACKET GUY
Okay, I'm gonna -

KAYANNA
Yeah yeah yeah I'll see ya 'round.

Blue Jacket Guy walks back up the steps. Kayanna doubles over, cringing.

INT. PARTY BOAT - LATER

Kayanna slouches over a plate of seafood rice. She separates the rice from the seafood.

ADAM (O.S.)
Excuse me miss. I know this might
be a little forward, but I couldn't
help but spot you across the room.

Kayanna looks up at him with an unimpressed face.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Highlight of my evening.

KAYANNA
I was told blinding yellow looks
good on black women.

Kayanna eats another fork full of rice. Adam surveys the scene in front of him.

ADAM
Aren't you allergic to seafood?

Kayanna shrugs, still chewing. Adam pushes her plate aside.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Get up.

INT. PARTY BOAT - MOMENTS LATER

Top-level of the boat. Cliches of students dance around each other. Adam pulls her close. They sway.

Kayanna stares at Adam's shoulder. Adam looks into her eyes.

ADAM
You know I love you, right?

KAYANNA

I know.

ADAM

Your mom's gonna be so mad.

KAYANNA

Oh yeah, she likes you a lot more than she likes me.

ADAM

Break it to them gently, please. I don't think your dad could handle a text.

Kayanna returns his gaze.

KAYANNA

What you want me to say?

ADAM

I want you to say what you wanna say.

KAYANNA

I want to say what you wanna hear.

ADAM

I want you to put some letters together, that form some words that form a sentence longer than 'We're done'.

*

KAYANNA

And that's fair.

*

KAYANNA (CONT'D)

It's like... I'm in this car right and I'm at a crossroad and the light's green but I don't know which way to go. And everyone in the cars behind me, they're honking and being annoying, tryna rush me but I gotta you know wait and be sure. 'Cause what if I go the wrong way?

ADAM

You can't even drive.

*

Kayanna lets out a relieved chuckle.

KAYANNA

Yeah exactly. I can't even drive.

ADAM

So, next on your mid-life crisis,
you gonna what drop out, shave your
head. You thinking more Britney or
Miley?

Kayanna stops swaying.

KAYANNA

I'm trying to be... deep and open
with you.

ADAM

You have never been either of those
things.

KAYANNA

You just assume I'm on some
irrational existential rampage.

Kayanna coughs and clears her throat.

ADAM

Didn't come out my mouth.

KAYANNA

You know what?

*

ADAM

What?

KAYANNA

I broke up with you because I don't
like you.

Adam clenches his jaw, a combination of anger and sadness.

ADAM

Well, that's it.

Kayanna wheezes a heavy inhale but keeps talking.

KAYANNA

That is it. And don't use you're B
in psych to come up with some
analysis that fits into your tiny
brain because you can't accept
reality.

ADAM

No analysis needed, Kay.
You're like reading a post-it.

Adam almost walks off but Kayanna has an intense coughing fit.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You okay?

Kayanna leans over, trying to catch her breath; Adam immediately helps steady her.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Jesus, Kay. The rice. You'd
literally rather kill yourself than
talk to me.

Kayanna shoves passed him and off the dance floor, grabbing her throat as if to force air through.

She falls into a group of people. They help her up. She stumbles passed them. Now she has an audience.

People clear her a path as she rushes through the floor toward the drink table. Adam jogs after her.

She trips over a nearby chair and this time falls into Sara, who turns and shoves her back. It's not that hard but it's enough to knock her into and over the four-foot rail.

Everyone rushes to look over as Kayanna PLUMMETS all three stories of the boat; CRASHING into the water below.

ACT 3

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Kayanna's eyes open. She looks down; she's wearing a hospital gown. Adam sits in front of her on his phone.

His expressionless face turns angry when he sees her awake.

KAYANNA

Did I die?

ADAM

No. Unlucky.

KAYANNA

(offended)

Okay, chill.

ADAM

Here's what's gonna happen. You're
gonna get into my car.

(MORE)

*
*

ADAM (CONT'D)

I'm gonna drive you home. You're gonna get outta my car. We're never going to speak again.

KAYANNA

In that order?

ADAM

I ate your pudding.

Adam walks out of the room. The door slams shut behind him.

*

EXT. OUTSIDE SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

She steps out of the car. Adam speeds off almost immediately.

A pile of clothing drops from the sky, hitting the ground in front of her. Another pile falls to her right.

At the top of the pile is her purple dress!

Kayanna looks up. Sara's head pops out of the window.

SARA

She's here!

The windows crowd with the faces of WHITE GIRLS happily awaiting the drama. LANDY (21, leader) speaks first.

LANDY

KayKay, you know we love you like a sister from another mister. But you're done.

Kayanna says with more disgust than shock.

KAYANNA

I'm done?

WHITE GIRL 1

You ruined the party!

WHITE GIRLS

(overlapping shouts)

Yeah! Selfish! Awful!

Landy puts her hand up, commanding their attention again.

LANDY

You ruined the party, Kay! We're a sisterhood and you made it about you.

*

KAYANNA
Sara pushed me!

SARA
Barely!

Landy mimes putting a pin in something.

LANDY
There's no I in Beta Delta Phi.

KAYANNA
(snaps)
There's no L A N D Y either Landy
you... tyrant.

The White Girls let out appalled gasps. Sara nods, agreeing.

LANDY
Don't embarrass yourself.

Kayanna takes out her phone, feverishly types. White Girls mutter amongst each other as they wait.

She lifts her phone up toward the windows like an angry version of that guy with the boombox in that one 80s movie.

'Heartless' by Kayne West plays barely audible through her phone's water-damaged speakers.

SARA
What's she doing?

*

KAYANNA
(top of lungs)
Taylor Swift just like this stupid
sorority is overrated!

White Girls shout overlapping protests.

WHITE GIRLS
What'd you say? I'll kill you!!

SARA
THIRD.

LANDY
(stern, to Sara)
You don't do that I do that.
(to Kayanna)
THIRD STRIKE.

JUN (O.S.)
Kay.

Jun walks up to Kayanna, pulling a suitcase behind her. She takes the phone from her and turns the music off.

JUN (CONT'D)
Want me to call your mom?

Kayanna walks over to the steps and sits.

JUN (CONT'D)
Want me to wait with you?

Kayanna nods, slightly. Jun sits down next to her.

Beat. Jun playfully hits Kayanna's shoulder.

*

JUN (CONT'D)
How'd it go with Blue Jacket Guy
before...

Jun motions diving into water. They both laugh, softly.

KAYANNA
I punked out. Then I think I tried
to gaslight him... I don't know.

Jun looks concerned. Kayanna rests her head on Jun's shoulder.

KAYANNA (CONT'D)
Jun, would you consider my recent
behavior eradicate, irrational, and
or existential?

JUN
Stop it.

KAYANNA
What about a mid-life crisis? You
think I'm in like a mid-life
crisis? Cause I don't think I'm
ready for that. I'm too poor to buy
a motorcycle.

JUN
You know I'll chip in if that ever
happens.

Kayanna stays silent, a thoughtful frown on her face.

INT. PARENT'S HOUSE - MIDNIGHT

Kayanna pulls her suitcase into the house. Kamille kicks off her shoes. She drops onto the couch, drained.

Kamille says without expecting an answer.

KAMILLE

I don't know why you hang out with
those girls.

Kayanna doesn't respond. She continues up the stairs.

INT. PARENT'S HOUSE (KAYANNA'S ROOM) - LATER

Kayanna lies in her childhood bed, scrolling through her
emails.

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE - MIDTERM 37/100

Kayanna tosses her phone to the side, rolling her eyes at the
ceiling.

Her phone lights up. She reaches for it.

Her eyes widen, "AHHH". It's a text from Blue Jacket Guy!

INSERT KAYANNA'S PHONE -

"so you caught me lackin"

"but try me again"

"i mean only if big sean says its ok"

Kayanna throws her arms up in praise!

END OF EPISODE