

"Curfew"

Schitt's Creek

Spec Script

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Writer's Draft

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SCHITT'S CREEK

COLD OPEN

**INT. TOWN COUNCIL OFFICE - MORNING.**

MOIRA enters work wearing a statement wig. RONNIE and BOB and ROLAND are at their desks. Roland is on the phone.

ROLAND  
Uh huh... Well, did it kill  
anything?...

The three others glance, flashing concern.

ROLAND (CONT'D)  
Okay... Keep me updated.

He hangs up the phone.

ROLAND (CONT'D)  
That was the mayor of Elmdale.  
Apparently, they had a bear  
sighting last night.

BOB  
A bear?! Oh god!

Bob starts breathing heavily.

RONNIE  
That's weird, there hasn't been a  
bear sighting in this area for 25,  
30 years?

BOB  
Well, *did* it kill anything?!

MOIRA  
Can we kill it? I'd love a new pelt  
to hide the motel carpets.

RONNIE  
Moira, this isn't a joke.

MOIRA  
Oh, that wasn't a joke.

ROLAND  
The important thing is that we all  
remain calm.

MOIRA

I assure you I'll have no trouble  
remaining calm from my perch at the  
zenith of the food chain.

BOB

Oh gosh, food! I gotta bring my  
bird feeder inside so the bear  
doesn't come to my yard!

RONNIE

Bears don't want your bird food.

BOB

Are you sure? Do you know that for  
sure, Ronnie?!

ROLAND

Better for the bear to eat your  
bird food than you!

BOB

You're right! Then I should get  
more bird food! And make a  
perimeter around my house so it  
goes around and around but never  
comes inside!

MOIRA

Did the mayor of Elmdale say what  
this particular bear looked like?  
Was she striped?

RONNIE

Clearly none of us know anything  
about bears.

ROLAND

Okay, everyone needs to take a  
breath. There's nothing to worry  
about right now, we don't even know  
if there actually is a bear.

Everyone settles down and resumes with work. A beat. Roland  
tosses a ledger onto his desktop, it lands with a bang. Bob  
screams and immediately ducks under his desk.

MOIRA

Oh, Robert.

OUT.

ROLL: SCHITT'S CREEK TITLE SEQUENCE.

ACT I**INT. CAFE TROPICAL - MORNING.**

PATRICK finishes breakfast at a booth. David enters from the back (bathroom), appearing concerned and careful.

PATRICK  
There he is! I was afraid you fell in.

DAVID  
Um, that's not funny.

Twyla suddenly appears at the booth, startling David.

TWYLA  
Refills, anyone?

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Jesus!

PATRICK  
Uh, I'll have more coffee, thanks.

TWYLA  
Of course! Big day today?

Twyla pours.

PATRICK  
Actually it's our anniversary.

TWYLA  
Happy anniversary! I'm sure you have a romantic evening planned!

DAVID  
Dinner, at a very chic Italian restaurant.

PATRICK  
I offered to cook but David said, quote, cooking isn't sexy, I don't know why everyone thinks it's sexy.

TWYLA  
Well, it's good to know what you like. David, how about another tea?

DAVID  
No thanks, Twy.

TWYLA  
Really? You usually have four each morning.

DAVID

Yeah, I'm cutting back.

TWYLA

Okay, then a glass of water?

DAVID

I don't drink tap water. It's disgusting.

TWYLA

Well, for juice we have apple, orange, and Hawaiian Punch.

DAVID

Nothing to drink, please, Twyla.

PATRICK

I guess we'll just take the check.

Twyla leaves.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Everything okay, David?

DAVID

I don't want to drink liquid.

PATRICK

Ah, okay... Why?

DAVID

Liquids make you pee.

PATRICK

Did you just figure this out?

DAVID

It burns when I pee.

Patrick gags on his coffee.

**INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL OFFICE - MORNING.**

Alexis enters the office with a laptop. Johnny and Stevie are talking at the desk.

JOHNNY

Unbelievable, they can't just leave like that.

STEVIE

Yes they can. This is a motel and not a prison, to most people.

ALEXIS

Hey, I'm gonna do work on some job apps here today. I've already bookmarked like five very promising... job hunting sites.

She heads toward the couch. Johnny is frustrated.

JOHNNY

Alexis do you have to do that here?

ALEXIS

Yes. Everyone knows it's more efficient to work in an environment separate from where you live.

JOHNNY

Why don't you go to the library?

ALEXIS

Oh! I didn't realize the motel had a library! Is that what's up those stairs?

JOHNNY

(Increasingly frustrated)

The motel doesn't have a library, I meant the public library!

ALEXIS

Okay, first, ew. Second, why are you yelling at me?

STEVIE

We just had two rooms check out.

ALEXIS

So?

JOHNNY

So they were both supposed to stay two more nights.

STEVIE

Apparently there's a bear? I guess they didn't want to risk getting mauled. Weirdos.

ALEXIS

Wait, there's a bear? And you told me to go outside? Dad!

JOHNNY

Stevie, can you not joke like that?

STEVIE

In front of all our guests?

JOHNNY

(Defeated)

I'm gonna go clean out those rooms.

Johnny exits. Alexis stands and looks up the stairs.

ALEXIS

So what is up these stairs, is it like a cafe slash social slash device-charging area?

STEVIE

It's a pile of dirty bath towels and a broken vacuum.

Alexis grimaces. She sits back down on the couch.

**INT. TOWN COUNCIL OFFICE - LATER THAT MORNING.**

ROLAND

Ronnie, Moira... Jocelyn wants to know if you can make it over to our place by 7PM tonight.

RONNIE

Sure.

MOIRA

I'm sorry, why would I come to your house?

ROLAND

For girls night! Jocelyn invited you last week, remember? She was telling you how stressed and tired she was from the baby.

RONNIE

We/re playing Settlers of Catan.

MOIRA

Oh, yes, well... I fear I can no longer attend. A pity, I know.

ROLAND

Aw c'mon, Jocelyn has been looking forward to this!

MOIRA

As have I, I assure you! But I am starting to grow concern over this beast threatening our town.

RONNIE

Now you're concerned?

MOIRA

I've always been concerned, Ronnie! I wouldn't want anyone I care about--or for that matter, any of my constituents--to be put in the line of danger!

BOB

Yes! I agree!

ROLAND

But Moira earlier you said-

MOIRA

No! In fact, I believe it is our responsibility as councilpeople to set a town curfew tonight. 7PM!

ROLAND

But that's when you were supposed to come over.

RONNIE

(Knows what Moira's doing)

Moira, do you realize how many businesses that would affect?

MOIRA

Entirely worth it to spare little Sally Nextdoor from getting disemboweled by a grizzly!

Bob is nodding fiercely. Moira looks to Roland.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Is that blood you want on your hands, Mister Mayor?

BOB

I vote aye on a curfew!



RONNIE

I say nay.

Beat. Eyes on Roland.

ROLAND

I say aye, for Sally Nextdoor.

MOIRA

Then it's official. Roland, please tell Jocelyn that as a lady, I'd love nothing more than to play Saddles of Catland-

RONNIE

Settlers of Catan.

MOIRA

-however, as a councilwoman, I must prioritize the safety of my municipality.

Bob stands and claps. Ronnie rolls her eyes.

ROLAND

Alright, I'll go make some calls.

**INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - MORNING.**

David walks in from the back. Patrick does some bookkeeping.

DAVID

A curfew?! What are we, orphans?!

PATRICK

David, it's fine. We'll just close a little early to make our dinner.

DAVID

(Sarcastic)

Dinner with the sun still out! How romantic!

A beat.

PATRICK

Can we talk about your, uh, wiz thing?

DAVID

I told you, I'd rather not.

PATRICK

C'mon, David. This concerns me too.  
Is it an STD?

DAVID

Ew!

PATRICK

Gonorrhea and chlamydia both-

DAVID

Ew!!

PATRICK

Have you slept with anyone else?

DAVID

EW! God, no!

PATRICK

Okay, so it's probably a UTI. Even  
still, you should see a doctor.

DAVID

I'm actually hoping that it just  
goes away on its own. That, or I  
just die of dehydration soon and  
never have to urinate again.

PATRICK

Yeah, you should probably drink  
more water, not less.

DAVID

When I pee it feels like napalm.  
So, no thank you.

**INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL OFFICE - MIDDAY.**

Alexis is at the couch. Stevie reads at the desk.

ALEXIS

When a job description says "three  
years experience" does that mean at  
least three? Or zero to three?

STEVIE

I think it means three years  
experience.

ALEXIS

That wasn't one of the options. I'm  
going to assume zero to three.

Johnny enters.

JOHNNY

Well, well... Room 2 left in such a hurry they forgot this vase!

He sets the vase on the front desk.

ALEXIS

That's actually not not cute!

JOHNNY

Looks like at least we got some new decor out of this bear situation.

ALEXIS

We can get some fresh flowers delivered weekly, like the members' desk at the MoMA.

JOHNNY

We don't have a MoMA members' desk budget, sweetie.

Stevie examines the vase.

STEVIE

This isn't a vase.

JOHNNY

What do you mean? It's a vase!

STEVIE

Well, it has a top, which technically makes it an urn.

JOHNNY

Okay, it's an "urn." So?

STEVIE

Also, someone's initials are inscribed on it. And I bet you the person whose initials are on the urn is inside the urn.

JOHNNY

What? No.

ALEXIS

EWWW-UHHH!

Johnny opens the urn.

JOHNNY

Oh my god! There's a big bag of  
ashes in there!

ALEXIS

Ew, Dad! Close it!

JOHNNY

Okay, I'm closing it!

ALEXIS

Dad! You just touched that!

JOHNNY

I didn't know! Who would leave  
human remains in a motel?

STEVIE

Someone who wanted to get out of  
here very, very fast. That doesn't  
narrow it down much though...

Alexis hops around in disgust.

ALEXIS

Ew, ew, ewwww.

**INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - MIDDAY.**

Patrick assists a customer at the center table.

PATRICK

These are made with local beeswax-

From the back, we hear David screaming.

DAVID (O.C.)

Aah! AAH! AAAaaeeeyaaahh!!!

Patrick smiles embarrassed at the customer.

PATRICK

Uh, and the, um, scents are created  
from all natural-

DAVID

OOOOHHHhheeeee...

PATRICK

Uhh, all natur-

DAVID

AAAH! AHHH! AHH!

The customer looks freaked out. She leaves. A toilet flushes and David emerges from the back room.

PATRICK

David, you're not well.

DAVID

Oh my god. You heard that?!

PATRICK

It sounded like Rosemary's Baby.

DAVID

It felt like Rosemary's Baby.

PATRICK

Go to the medical center, David.

DAVID

That's all the way in Elmdale.

PATRICK

Take my car. I'll watch the shop.

DAVID

If I go to the medical center now,  
I won't be able to make dinner  
before curfew!

PATRICK

It's fine if we miss dinner, David.

DAVID

It's fine? It's *fine*?! I wanted two  
things for my two-year anniversary:  
Bolognese and sex. One is already  
out of the question... Luckily it's  
the less important one.

PATRICK

I see. Sorry, I guess I thought  
maybe what you'd want for your two-  
year anniversary was some quality  
time with your boyfriend.

DAVID

Yes, by way of Bolognese and sex!

Patrick lightly scoffs and walks away from David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What?!

END OF ACT I.

ACT II**INT. VET OFFICE - MIDDAY.**

David enters wearing sunglasses. TED stands at the desk writing in a notebook. He calls out before looking up.

TED

We're closing up for the afternoon  
-- oh, David!

DAVID

Slow day today?

TED

Five people came in asking for bear traps and one guy bought 9 bags of bird food. Nobody with animals, though. Anyway, to what do I owe the pleasure?

DAVID

The pleasure is all yours, trust me.

TED

Okay?

DAVID

Um. I am having a medical issue... and due to ridiculous curfew-related circumstances, you're the only doctor I could make it to before I'm locked into my motel room for the night.

TED

I'm really not licensed to treat humans. If you were a badger, that'd be a different story.

DAVID

Sorry, you think I'd be a badger?

TED

It was just a joke. I just said whatever animal came to mind first.

DAVID

Okay, but the animal that came to mind first when you were talking to me was a badger.

TED

Badgers are very smart, you know.

DAVID

Badgers are annoying! "Badger" is literally a synonym for "pester!"

Ted gives a face like "Well..."; David reacts with a scowl.

TED

So what's the matter? Are you sick?

DAVID

(A sigh)

I hate everything that I'm about to say to you.

**INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL OFFICE - AFTERNOON.**

ALEXIS

Why is that urn still in here?

STEVIE

It's human remains! I can't throw it in the trash.

ALEXIS

Well what if it's, like, cursed or something?

STEVIE

That would be awesome.

ALEXIS

I'm serious Stevie! My wifi keeps cutting out and this room feels really cold all of a sudden.

STEVIE

The heating in here is terrible. I keep a space heater under the desk.

Johnny enters.

JOHNNY

Well, the guests aren't answering my calls and the police are busy on bear watch.

ALEXIS

Dad, I think when you opened the urn you, like, released an angry ghost.

JOHNNY

Alexis, don't be dramatic.

ALEXIS

Um, I'm not being dramatic, I'm being haunted by the dead! I found a position at an impressive PR firm and now I have no internet to send my application. Honestly, the ghost is probably angriest at you, Dad!

JOHNNY

Me?! W- w- why me?

ALEXIS

You opened the urn.

JOHNNY

Come to think of it, the bathroom light in Room 2 did go out as I was scrubbing the sink.

Alexis makes a "See?!" gesture.

STEVIE

All of these things are just from the motel being a piece of junk.

ALEXIS

No, this definitely feels junkier than normal, Stevie.

STEVIE

I think you're just paying more attention than normal.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM (JOHNNY AND MOIRA'S) - AFTERNOON.**

Moira approaches her wardrobe, exhaling in relief when there's a knock at the door.

MOIRA

(Calling to the door)

If you're someone in a uniform of any kind, please go away!

JOCELYN (O.C.)

Ding dong! It's Jocelyn!

Confused, Moira walks briskly to the door. She opens it.



MOIRA

Jocelyn! Wha- what are you doing here? It's not safe to be outside, you know.

JOCELYN

Oh, Moira! Roland told me how afraid of the bear you were! And then how sad you were about missing girl's night.

MOIRA

Aaand you stopped by simply to verify, I presume?

JOCELYN

I wanted to bring girls night to you! I got Roland to watch the baby and I grabbed Ronnie and Twyla on my way over.

Ronnie and Twyla step into the doorway as well.

RONNIE

I see we're being warmly welcomed.

TWYLA

We brought Tempranillo!

Jocelyn, Ronnie, and Twyla enter the room. They put down a board game box and the wine on the table.

MOIRA

Ladies, lest we forget, there is a burdensome yet practical curfew tonight. I'm afraid it won't be long until I must bid you adieu.

TWYLA

That's alright. Settlers goes fast. Especially when you play with Jocelyn. She's really good!

JOCELYN

But I have to be orange! It's superstition!

MOIRA

I'm afraid I haven't played a board game since I defeated Grace Jones in Battleship.

RONNIE

This will be nothing like that.

The girls set up. Moira begrudgingly shuts the door.

**INT. VET OFFICE - AFTERNOON.**

Ted and David are in the back room of the vet office. David is sitting on a table.

TED

So, once again, I am not a medical doctor. But, it does sound like a UTI. They're fairly common for cats and dogs, too.

DAVID

Okay, well, how did I get it?

TED

A number of things can cause them, do you urinate after sex?

DAVID

Y- yea- yes?

TED

Do you engage in anal sex?

DAVID

Uhhhhhh...

TED

Are you circumcised?

DAVID

Okay! Um. I underestimated how uncomfortable having this conversation with my sister's boyfriend would be.

TED

Look, ultimately it comes down to good hygiene and lots of fluids.

DAVID

Well I did stop drinking tea, which is kind of all I drink.

TED

That would explain it. You don't need to drink tea, just have some water. Your Jacob will thank you.

DAVID

Never say "Jacob" to me again.

TED

Noted. Sorry. I don't have to do this with humans ever.

DAVID

Is there anything you can give me?

TED

This is a veterinary clinic, so I don't have antibiotics for humans.

DAVID

Great. Not only am I on bear lockdown on my two-year anniversary, but I'm also stuck with an ailing, fiery penis?!

Ted sighs heavily. An olive branch.

TED

Okay, I shouldn't do this, but I have friends at the pharmacy. I'll call them now to prepare you some antibiotics now. It'll take a couple days, but it'll help.

DAVID

Well that is very generous of you.

David gets up to leave, feeling relieved.

DAVID (CONT'D)

And um, please don't say a word about this to my sister.

TED

Don't tell anyone I gave you antibiotics.

A thumbs up and a wink from David, and he slips out.

**INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON.**

Alexis and Johnny are on the laptop. Stevie is at the desk.

JOHNNY

Alexis, are you sure this is necessary?

ALEXIS

When I dated Silvio, the Cuban Santeria priest, he told me the longer you let a curse last, the harder it is to undo.

STEVIE

So wait, do you think you're haunted or cursed?

JOHNNY

Aren't they the same thing?

ALEXIS

I know that I'm cursed because I've been working here for hours and have yet to apply to even one job!

STEVIE

Should have gone to the library!

ALEXIS

Here, "How to Break A Curse." This says first we need a small mirror.

She reaches into her purse.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Luckily I have this cute little pocket vanity! ... Next we'll need a candle.

JOHNNY

Stevie do we have any candles?

STEVIE

I think I still have an old Yankee candle upstairs. It smells like kids' cereal so I never used it.

ALEXIS

Black pepper and/or oregano?

STEVIE

Are you breaking a curse or cooking dinner? Honestly both are equally weird for you to do.

JOHNNY

I don't know if we have oregano, Alexis.

ALEXIS

Okay what about anointing oil?

Alexis and Johnny both look to Stevie for an answer. Beat.

STEVIE

No, I don't have anointing oil!

ALEXIS

Well, there's a spell here, maybe we can just try it without all the showy stuff.

JOHNNY

A spell? Is it English?

ALEXIS

What does that matter?

JOHNNY

I'm just asking because if it's Latin or Haitian or something it might be hard to uh, to uh, say!

ALEXIS

Don't be xenophobic, Dad.

JOHNNY

I'm not being xenophobic! I just don't want to mess up a spell!

ALEXIS

You're being xenophobic! Ugh, this is why I never brought Silvio home to visit.

JOHNNY

Will you just read the spell?

ALEXIS

Now the wifi's down again! See, Stevie?!

STEVIE

Okay, I'm not getting stuck here all night with you two worrying about ghosts and curses and oregano. I'm going home.

ALEXIS

Stevie, wait!

Stevie is gone. Alexis jolts, knocking the pocket vanity off the table. She picks it up and sees the mirror is cracked.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Oh, no no NO!!!!

**INT. MOTEL ROOM (JOHNNY AND MOIRA'S) - EVENING.**

Moira, Jocelyn, Twyla, and Ronnie play Settlers of Catan. They are having fun, a little drunk, maybe. Moira has come around, and she excitedly rolls the dice.

MOIRA

An EIGHT! I shall collect two ores  
and two lumbers, thank you! ...With  
which I shall build a road right  
yonder... then build a new  
settlement yonder! ...And then one,  
two wheats and one, two, three ores  
to build a city right yonder!

TWYLA

Wow! Look at you go, Mrs. Rose!

MOIRA

And that brings my victory points  
to a round and handsome ten.

Ronnie, Jocelyn, and Twyla start clapping. Moira hiccups.

RONNIE

Alright, Moira!

MOIRA

Thank you, thank you!

TWYLA

Wow, I've never seen Jocelyn lose  
at Settlers before!

JOCELYN

I'll hand it to you Moira, you have  
a knack for this game!

MOIRA

I'm not quite ready to accept that  
as a compliment, but I appreciate  
it nonetheless.

JOCELYN

Well, it's probably time for us to  
start heading home.

RONNIE

Uh oh.

TWYLA

Uh oh what? Did we lose a  
Development Card?

RONNIE

It's 7:18.

MOIRA

WHAT?!

TWYLA

It's past curfew... does this mean we're stuck here for the night?

MOIRA

NO! No, I'm sure it's still fine to go out. It's hardly even dark out.

She opens the blinds. It's dark.

JOCELYN

I'm not sure, Moira. I can't be seen breaking curfew! How would that look for Roland?

RONNIE

Yeah, Moira, it's important to prioritize the safety of the town.

MOIRA

So... you're all stuck here-

RONNIE

-until curfew breaks in the morning, yup.

JOCELYN

I guess this means we have time for another round.

TWYLA

I have more Tempranillo!

Ronnie and Jocelyn reset the board. Twyla grabs more wine.

MOIRA

Oh, no no NOOO!

With a horrified look upon her face, Moira hiccups again.

END OF ACT II

ACT III**INT. MOTEL ROOM (DAVID AND ALEXIS') - EVENING.**

David and Patrick sit at the table. David is digging into some leftover pasta Bolognese.

PATRICK

I thought those leftovers were for lunch tomorrow.

DAVID

It's been a long and trying day.

PATRICK

Well, I'm glad you got some antibiotics. And you got your Bolognese, so I hope this anniversary isn't a total wash.

David clocks Patrick's downcast expression.

DAVID

I have an idea.

PATRICK

You know, whenever you say that it sounds very sinister.

DAVID

Just habit, I guess. Follow me, we're going outside.

David grabs a bottle of wine and some glasses.

PATRICK

Past curfew?

David's out the door.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Okay wait!

Patrick runs out after him.

**INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL OFFICE - EVENING.**

Johnny and Alexis sit on the couch staring at the urn.

ALEXIS

Let's just leave it here for the night.



JOHNNY

That feels irresponsible, Alexis.

ALEXIS

Do you want to sleep next to a pile of human ashes?

JOHNNY

What if something happens?

ALEXIS

Okay, nobody is coming here, the whole town is on curfew!

A loud knock at the door. They jump and scream. The door opens to reveal a POLICE OFFICER.

OFFICER

Hello, someone called earlier about a some ashes?

JOHNNY

Yes! That was me, I'm Johnny Rose.

ALEXIS

Thank god you're here!

OFFICER

Is this the urn?

JOHNNY

Yes but be careful.

ALEXIS

We think it's cursed. Or haunted.

JOHNNY

Same thing, honey.

OFFICER

What makes you think that?

ALEXIS

Well, he opened it. And then the wif went down. And then back up, and then back down... so.

OFFICER

You opened the urn?

JOHNNY

It was before I knew what was inside! I thought it was a vase.

OFFICER

Well, I'll get it down to the station for the night.

JOHNNY

This is a relief. We didn't think you were coming; I was told you were on bear watch all night.

OFFICER

Well, turns out there was no bear. Yeah, some old lady just saw a big dog... We figured that out hours ago. Weird that nobody told you!

The officer exits. Johnny looks stunned. Alexis is back on her laptop.

ALEXIS

The wifi is back! I can still get my resume in to that PR firm!

**INT. MOTEL ROOM (JOHNNY AND MOIRA'S) - CONTINUOUS.**

Johnny and Alexis enter to find girls night in the room. Moira looks upset. The others are happy.

JOCELYN

Johnny!

JOHNNY

Uh, hello, Jocelyn. What's, uh, everybody doing here?

MOIRA

Oh, John, help! We started playing a game of strategy and I lost track of time and now we're stuck with company!

JOHNNY

Honey, we just found out there's no bear.

MOIRA

No what?

RONNIE

Did you just say there's no bear?

ALEXIS

False alarm, everybody! So what are we drinking?

MOIRA

Then everybody can leave, no?

RONNIE

Technically there's still a curfew  
even if there's no bear.

TWYLA

Well, you're both on town council,  
can't you call it off?

RONNIE

That would be up to Roland.

Everyone looks at Jocelyn.

JOCELYN

It's girls night! I don't wanna go  
back home to Roland!

ALEXIS

Yes, Jocelyn! I've always thought  
you could do better than him.

JOCELYN

Alexis, I just meant for tonight.

ALEXIS

Right. Roland is... so great.

**EXT. MOTEL ROOF - EVENING.**

David sits on the roof of the motel. He pours a glass of wine  
as Patrick climbs out the second floor window to join him.

DAVID

I've seen Stevie come out here to  
hide from my dad sometimes. Kind of  
a lot, actually.

PATRICK

I didn't peg you as a roof guy.

DAVID

No, yeah, this is a one-time thing.  
Let's toast, to two amazing years  
together.

David hands wine to Patrick. His tone turns loving, earnest.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I made it seem like spending the day with you wasn't enough. I have had the privilege of spending most days with you for the past two years, and it is always, always more than enough. The truth is that we could be at a fancy restaurant or--god forbid--camping, and as long as you're there, it's more than enough.

Patrick kisses David deeply.

PATRICK

Happy anniversary, David.

DAVID

Happy anniversary, Patrick.

They sip.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Heads up, this wine will make me pee like five times tonight and it won't be pretty.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM (JOHNNY AND MOIRA'S) - CONTINUOUS.**

JOHNNY

Hold on now, Jocelyn, please-

JOCELYN

Johnny, relax! I'm not going to stay in your bedroom. I was actually hoping to book a couple rooms for the night.

ALEXIS

Lucky for you, we just had two rooms open up this morning!

JOCELYN

I'll take them.

JOHNNY

Look Alexis, curse is broken!

TWYLA

I'm having so much fun. This must be what Vegas is like!

ALEXIS

Mm, nope, Vegas is way more fun.  
And the hotel rooms have much  
taller ceilings.

Twyla drunkenly examines the ceiling height.

JOCELYN

To girls night!

TWYLA, RONNIE, ALEXIS

Woo! Girls night!

JOCELYN

And to Moira, our generous host and  
the best Settlers opponent I've  
found in a decade! I really needed  
a night like tonight, so thank you.

TWYLA AND RONNIE

To Moira!

MOIRA

(Warming up to Jocelyn)

Thank you, Jocelyn. Please, let us  
give you those rooms at our Friends  
and Family discount.

Johnny leans in toward Moira.

JOHNNY

That's not your call to make-

MOIRA

Oh, shhh!

JOHNNY

We don't even offer that!

MOIRA

Shhh, John, please!

JOHNNY

Is that 20 percent off?

JOCELYN

I won't say no to a discount!

MOIRA

(To John)

A dog, huh? Pity. I was hoping for  
a pelt.

END.