

MOM'S CLUB

Written by

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SEATTLE FREEZE

EXT. SEATTLE UPPER QUEEN ANNE NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

Two women ride a tandem bike past stylish shops, restaurants, and cafes. They stop outside a restaurant where families with babies and their dogs eat outside and admire stunning views.

EXT. SEATTLE PARK - SAME MORNING

A man walks with his dog in his backpack, drinking a take-out coffee as the sun peaks through the clouds on the Pacific Northwest morning frost.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - SAME MORNING

MOLLY, Irish, 30s, keeps an eye on a little boy, ETHAN, 5, as he runs by in a SUPERMAN outfit. He climbs to the top of a slide with MAX, 7, in a BATMAN suit behind. Absorbed in his superhero moves he slips and falls over the side.

MOLLY

Oh my God, Ethan!

Molly manages to break his fall. Three women, 30s, holding their babies clap. Molly takes a bow.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I thought "Superman" could fly!

PRUE, Australian, dry wit, feeding her baby a bottle.

PRUE

Batman, my son, Max, didn't do much to help either!

KIMBERLY, black, Type-A, wearing a Moms Club sweater, shoves a Moms Club flyer into Molly's hands.

KIMBERLY

I don't think I've seen you here before. I'm Kimberly, President of the Queen Anne Moms Club.

MOLLY

Eh, Molly. I'm new to the area.

KIMBERLY

Oh! I love your accent. Come and say hi to the other moms.

Molly kicks frost off her shoes as Kimberly rushes to catch SIDNEY, black, 8, throwing himself headfirst down a slide.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

(to Molly)

They're trying to give us a heart attack. So, this is Prue and her adorable baby, Serenity.

PRUE

Adorable? Wait until she wakes up. She's a bloody nightmare!

MEREDITH

And this is Olivia and Billy.

OLIVIA, an innocent, perky, New Age-y Korean-American, who sprays herself with some kind of aura cleansing mist, spins around with her baby carrier.

OLIVIA

Hey, nice to meet you!

KIMBERLY

So, Molly, have you ever been in a Moms Club?

MOLLY

Me? Oh, I'm not--

KIMBERLY

Living in the area?

MOLLY

I am but it's just that I'm not--

KIMBERLY

Good with people? No need to be shy. We're all friends here--

MOLLY

I, well, can nannies join?

OLIVIA

Do you want your nanny to join?

KIMBERLY

No, it's moms only. Women without children of their own don't understand and we don't want any of them flirting with our husbands.

MOLLY

I see. I'm sorry, a Moms Club isn't for me but thanks.

KIMBERLY

But?

PRUE

We understand, Molly. If you ever change your mind, you're always welcome to join.

Prue puts her arm around Kimberly. Still determined, Kimberly forces the Mom's Club flyer into Molly's hand again.

KIMBERLY

If you do change your mind, we're hosting a lemonade day in a few days or give it to other moms!

Prue drags Kimberly away and gives Molly a look like "Kimberly's nuts". Molly waves and puts the flyer in her bag.

INT. APARTMENT. SITTING ROOM - AFTERNOON. LATER

Molly, in a superhero cape, swings Ethan around. The room is surrounded by pictures of Ethan and a smiling woman, not Molly, in her late-30s.

The door opens and ANNA, the woman from the photos, dressed in hospital scrubs, tiredness all over her face, appears. Ethan runs over and hugs her.

ETHAN

Mom!

ANNA

Aw, I missed you so much.

ETHAN

I made friends today.

MOLLY

He met a couple of boys when we were at the playground.

ANNA

That's fantastic, honey.

(To Molly)

It's been so hard for him to make friends since we moved here.

MOLLY
I know how he feels.

ANNA
Has he been talking to the bears?

Molly picks up two large teddy bears and nods.

MOLLY
They're quite the listeners.

ANNA
I wish I had time to do more with him. It eats me up sometimes. It would have been so much easier if his dad hadn't been such a dick.

MOLLY
My mum raised me on her own too, so I understand. You've been working so hard, Why don't I make dinner for you both this evening?

ANNA
I'd love that, Molly, but I'm so tired. It's hard to have a conversation sometimes, work is always so busy. I'm sorry we still haven't had that drink together. I know we barely get to talk.

MOLLY
That's okay. I probably drink too much anyway.

ANNA
I really do want to hear all about what brought you to Seattle sometime.

MOLLY
Oh, it's not really that exciting.

INT. IRELAND - MOLLY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Molly fiddles with her AMERICAN passport. Her best friend, JEN, 30s, bubbly, rubs her pregnant belly.

JEN
Seattle?! What the fuck? But why? You're not going off to look for your dad, are you?

MOLLY

No! Of course, not. Seattle's a very creative place, Jen. I need to go somewhere where I can get my head together and finish my book.

(beat)

(defensively)

And yeah, I figure it's time I look for my dad. The last I heard he was in Yakima.

JEN

Where the fuck is Yakima?

MOLLY

I don't know. I think it's near Seattle somewhere.

JEN

I thought you'd be here during my pregnancy, Molls.

MOLLY

Sorry. It's just hard for me right now. Seeing you just reminds me --

JEN

You think it's my fault your engagement with Conor broke up, don't you?

MOLLY

Kind of. Well, you didn't tell me you and Dan wanted a baby. We always shared everything. I thought you didn't want babies either.

JEN

People change their minds, Molls and I didn't think it would happen so fast. You could be a bit more understanding.

MOLLY

I think you could be more understanding. I'm feeling betrayed right now.

JEN

And I'm feeling like you're running away from your problems and you're abandoning me right now.

MOLLY

Really? Well, I feel like *you've* abandoned me recently. You probably wanted me to have a baby too.

JEN

That's ridiculous. You want to know what I really think?

MOLLY

No--

JEN

You're going to go through life thinking that people have an issue with you because of the decision you've made about not having kids. But the real problem is that you don't love yourself enough to be comfortable with who you are.

MOLLY

That's bullshit! You know what I think? It's time to end this conversation before I lose my shit!

JEN

Fine. I'll leave. Have a nice life in Seattle... with the rain!

Jen exits. Molly slams the door shut.

INT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON (BACK TO PRESENT)

Anna unties the cape from Molly's neck. Molly drifts back...

ANNA

I'm hoping to take some vacation days in around three months. Why don't we plan our drink then and you can tell me all about it?

Molly forces a smile and nods as Anna hugs her.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Thanks for looking after him. I don't know what we would have done without you today.

MOLLY

Sure, well, I better get going. I've some writing to do. Good luck with the new nanny. Bye, Ethan.

ETHAN

You can be Robin and I'll be Batman
the next time, ok!

MOLLY

Next time... eh, maybe.

Molly exits.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Molly walks to her apartment and lets herself in.

INT. MOLLY'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Molly swigs from a bottle of wine and knocks back two Advil. She opens a notebook with the words "How to make friends" at the top. Every idea has already been crossed off. ~~Tennis. Book Club. The Gym. Writer's Group. Yoga. Hiking. Singles Club. Laundromat. Bus Stop. Uber Driver. Old lady at the end of the corridor.~~

She sighs and looks at the final entry, "If desperate, get a Dog. Do NOT get a Cat". She Google searches, "Dogs that make good friends".

INT. MOLLY'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT. LATER

Surrounded by shelves with romance novels, Molly types.

MOLLY

Pulling her towards him, he kisses
her forehead. Her heart aches
knowing it's the last kiss he will
ever give her. Things had always
been so easy with him. There was
just that one thing preventing--

She downs the last of her wine and opens photos of herself and Jen on her phone.

A text comes through from GLORIA, her LITERARY AGENT, in Ireland. It reads: "How's the writing going? Did you receive the advance? P.S. What are the men like there? Gloria xx"

Walking over to the window, Molly watches as friends, coming from restaurants and bars, walk by laughing and joking. Rain pours. She sighs and pours a glass of vodka.

INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Molly, HUNGOVER, opens her mail and examines a check. She checks a spreadsheet on her laptop with the words, "OUTGOING PAYMENTS" at the top before searching for part-time jobs. There is a knock on the door.

INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT/FRONT DOOR - MORNING (CONT'D)

Molly opens her door to see Anna in her scrubs with Ethan, racing up and down the corridor, dressed as BATMAN.

ETHAN

Look how fast I am, Molly!

ANNA

I hate to ask but is there any way you could watch Ethan again today?

MOLLY

Me? What happened to the new nanny?

ANNA

A couple offered her more money. I've missed so much work with Ethan's previous nanny being so sick. I don't know who else to ask.

MOLLY

Look, he's a great kid but I don't usually babysit. I just about managed yesterday. I'm not very reliable. I kill houseplants. I even killed a friend's puppy once.

ANNA

Oh. Well in that case. Come on Ethan, we better go.

Molly, torn, looks back at the spreadsheet on her laptop.

MOLLY

Wait! I don't think I painted a fair picture of myself. I didn't actually kill the puppy. It followed me home from a friend's house. It kind of got lost on the way. We never saw it again. I don't think it was chipped.

ANNA

Okay?

MOLLY

What I'm trying to say is... if you need someone to help look after Ethan, I can do it until the end of the summer. As long as you're okay with me doing my writing too.

ANNA

Really?

MOLLY

I could do with the extra money until I finish my novel.

ANNA

Oh Molly, thank you. I don't know what to say. Ethan, Molly's going to be your nanny for the summer.

ETHAN

Yes!

Anna hands Molly a key with a bag of costumes and kisses Ethan umpteen times before she leaves.

ANNA

I love you, Ethan. You know I'd rather be here with you, don't you?

ETHAN

I know. I love you too, Mommy.

Anna exits. Molly watches as Ethan runs into her apartment and bounces up and down on her couch. She sighs.

MOLLY

I'm cursed.

EXT. PARK - DAY. LATER

Molly, wearing a ROBIN eye mask, and Ethan, still dressed as BATMAN are having a picnic. Still hungover, Molly slowly opens her mouth and squirts breath freshener.

ETHAN

You don't look so good. Are you pregnant too? My last sitter, Stacey, never brought me anywhere after she got impregnated.

MOLLY

Impregnated?

ETHAN

Yeah, she was sick all the time after her boyfriend stuck his thing into her. She told me all about it.

MOLLY

So Stacey liked to teach Biology! Well, I'm not pregnant and I'm sorry she wasn't able to do much with you when she got "impregnated". It sounds like she was pretty sick though.

ETHAN

Yeah, Mom told me she was in the hospital. I hope she's not dead.

MOLLY

She's not dead. My friend in Ireland is pregnant and she's been sick too. It happens sometimes.

ETHAN

(downcast)

There's no one here to play with. Can we go to the playground and see if Max and Sidney are there?

MOLLY

Sorry, not today. I'm not feeling so good. If I could, I'd join the club they're in but I can't because I'm not a mom.

ETHAN

But they're my friends. Why do you have to be a mom? That means you can't make friends either.

MOLLY

(weary)

It's kind of complicated.

Ethan sighs and jumps up to flex his muscles.

ETHAN

Do you see any bad guys?

MOLLY

I used to. I know one in Ireland. We could go and hunt him down.

ETHAN

You're silly.

MOLLY

Hey put your hat on, it's getting chilly.

Molly hands Ethan his batman beanie as he runs off to play. A flamboyant lady, 20s, walks by with her dog. Molly, quickly, pulls off the mask.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Aw, what a cutie! What's his name?

LADY

Sue-Ellen.

MOLLY

Hey, like Dallas. You know, people here must really love dogs. I've never seen so many before.

LADY

I know. Sometimes, I think people are more interested in getting to know her, than me.

She smiles, half-heartedly.

LADY (CONT'D)

I just moved here a few months ago.

MOLLY

You did?! Me too! I was wondering if I should get a dog myself. No one seems interested in me either... I'm Molly.

LADY

Gabby. Have you tried all the social groups, met some nice people who tell you they'll email you but then they never do?

MOLLY

Yes! I'm not the only one?

GABBY

No.

MOLLY

What a relief. Hey, If you ever want to go for a walk or coffee sometime, we could swap emails?

LADY

I'd love that.

Molly writes down her address and hands it to her.

MOLLY
How are Fridays for you?

LADY
Oh, I do my laundry on a Friday.

MOLLY
Oh. Okay. Saturdays?

LADY
Sue-Ellen has color therapy.

A pause.

LADY (CONT'D)
We like to relax on Sundays.

MOLLY
Right... a weekday?

Awkward silence.

LADY
How about I e-mail you sometime?

MOLLY
Uh... sure.

The lady quickly leaves.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

Welling up, Molly watches Ethan playing near A HOMELESS MAN petting his dog on a bench. As she pulls a tissue from her bag, the Mom's Club flyer falls to the ground.

ACT 2. EXT. DOWNTOWN PARK - DAY

It's LEMONADE STAND DAY. Ethan, excited, runs ahead of Molly, pulling superhero moves as she chugs back RESCUE REMEDY and practices...

MOLLY
(to herself)
Hey! I was wondering if we can hang out at the playground occasionally? The thing is, I'm not Ethan's mom, I'm his nanny. I promise I won't flirt with your husbands... Fuck!

She cringes at herself. Takes another deep breath and follows Ethan into the playground where music is blasting something like, "Can't stop the feeling", by Justin Bieber.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (CONT'D)

Squinting through the morning sun, Molly sees the lemonade stand and the moms sipping on their drinks, waving over.

PRUE

Molly, come and join us!

As Ethan races over to Max and Sidney, Kimberly hands Molly a Red Cup of lemonade. She looks around and then pours a splash of something from a hip flask into Molly's drink.

MOLLY

Wow. Ok.

Molly and Prue laugh as Kimberly starts rocking out with the kids, nailing the dance moves. Sidney, all elbows and knees, does his best to keep up while Olivia, barefoot, wearing crystals around her neck, floats past with Billy, doing some kind of spiritual hippy dance. The track ends.

PRUE

I'm so glad you came with your son,
Molly.

KIMBERLY

Me too. I thought you'd change your
mind about joining the club.

MOLLY

About that, I was wondering if we
could meet you here from time to
time. It's just that, Ethan's not --

Suddenly, Ethan pipes up from the swings and calls out...

ETHAN (O.S.)

Look Mom, I'm doing it on my own!

MOLLY

(shocked)

What?!

ETHAN

It's okay, mom. You don't need to
worry, I won't fall.

KIMBERLY

What a sweetie! How old is he?

Molly, rigid, stands in shock.

MOLLY

(dazed)

He's not... eh...

(impulsively)

He's not quite six yet... he's five.

KIMBERLY

Prue's Max is seven and Sidney is eight. It's perfect. Let me get you a Moms Club form.

Kimberly walks over to a table and opens a folder.

PRUE

So, how are you finding Seattle, Molly? You know, it isn't the easiest place to make friends.

MOLLY

Uh, really? I wondered if I'd been insulting people or if I smell.

PRUE

I generally do insult people. I'd have told you earlier if you smell.

KIMBERLY

Yep, the "Seattle Freeze" is real.

MOLLY

What do you mean?

KIMBERLY

You haven't heard? Tell her ladies.

OLIVIA

It's beautiful here with really nice people, from all around the world, but most of them have no interest in being friends.

PRUE

Making new friends in your thirties is hard but this place? I'd have been a bloody disaster without the Moms club.

OLIVIA

It's one of the reasons Kimberly put the club together.

MOLLY

Really?...

Kimberly shoves a pen and a Moms Club form into Molly's hand as Ethan runs over and looks up at her, expectantly.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Well, it's probably a good idea to join then... for Ethan. Okay, sign us up.

KIMBERLY

Now you're talking!

ETHAN

Yay!

Ethan hugs her and runs back to play.

KIMBERLY

Olivia, make a note will you, we need to discuss how to increase our numbers at the board meeting tomorrow. Cynthia and her moms have over thirty members already and as they always have the "best ideas" for recruiting, we need to think of fresh ways to bring in new blood.

PRUE

(to Molly)

Cynthia's the President of the Green Lake Moms Club. Kimberly can't stand her.

OLIVIA

I could offer free aura cleanses?

KIMBERLY

With that burning twig, you nearly set me on fire with last week?

OLIVIA

That sage really helped you. You had a lot of negative energy.

PRUE

She has a point, you were calmer, for a couple of days.

KIMBERLY

I told you, I'm always calm!

Kimberly's attention is suddenly drawn to Sidney sitting at the bottom of a slide with a bloody nose.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

What the fuck? That kid is always running into things!

She races over and hauls him over to leave.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

I've got to go, I'm interviewing for a new nanny this evening. Don't forget ladies. 2 pm tomorrow. Let yourselves in the side gate.

She grabs her lemonade supplies, scribbles her address down for Molly, and leaves. Olivia's phone alarm goes off...

OLIVIA

Time to feed Billy. Better go.

Molly and Prue laugh as Olivia disappears.

MOLLY

I don't know what just happened.

PRUE

Kimberly can be a little pushy sometimes, but she has a good heart. She works part-time as a lawyer so she's always super busy, and Olivia, well, don't be surprised if she asks you your Zodiac sign the next time you meet.

SERENITY starts to cry.

PRUE (CONT'D)

Sorry, Molly, it's time for her nap. Don't forget tomorrow or Kimberly will find where you live.

Molly does a pantomime 'scared face'. She watches after Prue and glances back at Ethan.

MOLLY

What have we done?

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET. LATER.

Molly holds Ethan's hand as they exit the park and walk along at a brisk pace.

MOLLY

What were you thinking, Ethan? I'm not your mom, I shouldn't have joined that club.

ETHAN

I did it because we both need friends and you're sad too.

MOLLY

(gently)

Ethan, I understand but we just told a lie and that's not right.

ETHAN

But we're just pretending. It's not right that you should be different because you're not a mom.

MOLLY

The thing is, when you get to my age, it gets a little harder to find the right friends. It's difficult to explain but you'll understand when you're older.

ETH

I'm only 5 and I have no friends except for you and the bears and mom told me you're thirty-two!

Ethan breaks down as a group of moms and their kids walk by laughing. He hugs Molly and sobs into her chest. She is choked with emotion.

MOLLY

Okay, we can stay in the club but just for a little while. Okay?

ETHAN

Thanks Molly, you're awesome.

MOLLY

Come on, we deserve a treat.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY (A WHILE LATER)

Molly and Ethan are waiting by the counter for their order. The BARISTA, early 20's, bubbly calls out...

BARISTA

Americano and a cake pop for Dolly!

Molly looks around before she walks over and picks up the coffee cup with "DOLLY" written on the side.

MOLLY

I actually said Molly. M.O.L.L.Y.

BARISTA

I thought you said Dolly, sorry.

Molly and Ethan walk over to a table and sit down.

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Don't worry, it happens all the time.

MOLLY

Excuse me?

Molly turns to see JUSTIN, a quirkily handsome 40-year-old sitting next to them, with a fresh-faced little girl, PIPER, 7, dressed in Mariner's gear. He smiles as he holds up his cup with "JUSTINE" written on the side.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Ah, Justin? Nice to meet you I'm --

JUSTIN

Molly, I know, I couldn't help overhearing. It's nicer than Dolly. You have an accent. Irish?

MOLLY

Yes! But everyone thinks I'm British, Scottish... or Australian.

JUSTIN

Let me guess, your partner works in one of the tech companies?

ETHAN

She doesn't have a boyfriend.

Piper giggles.

MOLLY

I'm a writer--

ETHAN

But she can't write.

MOLLY

Ethan... I'm working on a romantic novel. It's not going so well.

ETHAN

It might help if she meets someone she likes.

MOLLY

Ethan, I have a mother, thank you.

Molly smiles at Justin, embarrassed.

JUSTIN

Kids, you have to admire their honesty.

PIPER

Dad, can we go now?

JUSTIN

Oh, this is Piper.

ETHAN

(to Piper)

Do you want to come to the park with us?

MOLLY

Ethan, we were just there?

JUSTIN

Thanks, Ethan, we're going to practice some baseball throwing with Piper's Grandpa but we might see you at the park another time.

(to Molly)

I've just become a stay-at-home dad so we'll probably be there more often.

MOLLY

Oh, does your wife work long hours?

Justin hesitates, uncomfortable.

JUSTIN

No. She passed away two years ago.

MOLLY

(brightens)

Really? I mean, I'm so sorry. I--

JUSTIN

It's okay. She was sick for a while. I'm taking a year out from my law practice to spend more time with Piper.

(MORE)

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

She doesn't have many friends and we don't have many friends with kids.

MOLLY

She's lucky to have a dad who wants to spend so much time with her. She'll remember you for it. Well, have fun with Grandpa.

JUSTIN

Thanks. Good luck with the romance... I mean your book.

MOLLY

Thanks.

Molly smiles. Awkward silence. He keeps smiling.

PIPER

Dad?

JUSTIN

Coming. Keep writing.

He casually looks back over his shoulder as he walks away.

INT. MOLLY'S SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

Molly stares at the Mom's Club information leaflet and downs the last of a bottle of wine.

She opens a photo of her ex-Conor, 30s, on her phone and paces up and down the room.

She switches to a photo of herself and Jen and shuts it down. Types a number into her phone and DRUNK DIALS on FACETIME.

CONOR, tired, with a full-on bedhead, pops up on the screen.

CONOR

(into the phone)

Molly? Why are... It's four in the morning?

MOLLY

Shit, sorry. I'm just back from a party! It was so much fun.

CONOR

Okay? Are you calling for a reason? You sound a bit sloshed.

MOLLY

I've been feeling guilty that I couldn't commit to having a baby with you and I was wondering if you might like to come and visit?

Suddenly, a WOMAN'S voice can be heard off-screen.

WOMAN

(O/S)

Who are you talking to babe?

CONOR

Go back to sleep hun, I'll tell you in the morning.

(to Molly)

Sorry, Molly, I thought you knew. I'm seeing someone else.

MOLLY

The girl from the park? That's her?

CONOR

Jen told me you saw us. I heard you were pretty upset. It's been going pretty well. I'm really sorry.

Molly, crushed, hangs up.

EXT. KIMBERLY'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Molly, HUNGOVER, enters the backyard with Ethan dressed as SPIDER-MAN, and sees a shrine of framed photos through a window, with pennants of HARVARD LAW SCHOOL EVERYWHERE.

KIMBERLY

(to Molly and Ethan)

Molly! Grab yourself a coffee, we're just about to start. Ethan, go on over to Sidney and Max.

Ethan runs off as Molly pours a large coffee.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

You'll never guess, the new nanny I chose is Irish. She said the degrees of separation in Ireland are like two. Maybe you'll know each other. Haha.

Kimberly rushes off as Molly spits her coffee out. Hesitant, she joins a sleeping Olivia, and Prue, who is sitting zombie-like with two odd shoes on.

They all jump as a wail of feedback comes over the Sonos speakers. Prue rolls her eyes as Kimberly blows into a microphone.

PRUE

What's with the mic, Kimberly?
There are only four of us!

KIMBERLY

I want everyone to hear me. Welcome Ladies! We'll need to finish early. I have some work to finish on a case and Sidney is being tested for a gifted program. Then he has violin, Kumon, and karate.

PRUE

I didn't realize he's going to middle school already.

KIMBERLY

He likes to be stimulated.

Kimberly suddenly sees Sidney about to set a hose on the family cat. She drops some papers and an old baby shower invite on the ground, and shouts--

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

BERNIE! Can you keep an eye on the kids, please?!

BERNIE late 50's, a matronly nanny with wiring grey hair, peers out from behind a wall and roars. STARTLING EVERYONE.

BERNIE

(heavy Irish accent)

Sidney! You'll scare the cat!

Sidney throws the hose down as Kimberly gestures to Bernie...

KIMBERLY

Bernie! This is Molly. Do you know each other?

Bernie laughs hysterically.

BERNIE

No, but I'm sure we know some of the same people.

Molly laughs nervously as Bernie rushes to save the cat from another child. Kimberly blows loudly into the mic again...

KIMBERLY

We need to start, ladies. As well as thinking of ways to increase our numbers, we need ideas for our service project. The Green Lake Moms have chosen Feed the Children as theirs and are already fundraising with their lemonade franchise.

PRUE

I think we should do something for mothers in need. In need of some fucking sleep, like me!

MOLLY

What about doing something for abandoned single mothers?

KIMBERLY

I love it! Oh my, we could win chapter of the year with that one. For the past five years, The Green Lake Moms have walked away with it. This year is OUR YEAR! Has anyone any unique fundraising ideas?

OLIVIA

I could offer--

KIMBERLY

Anyone at all? Molly?

MOLLY

Uh... A baby shower? Haha.

KIMBERLY

That's a wonderful idea! It could be a way to get new members too.

MOLLY

What? No! I mean, who's pregnant?

KIMBERLY

We don't need a pregnant mom. We can bring gifts for the charity and play games while we raise money. Let's plan to have it here on August 31st. Molly, you can be my co-chair. Great, that's settled.

MOLLY

(annoyed with herself)
Great.

Kimberly, hyper, suddenly jumps up and grabs a folder.

KIMBERLY

I forgot about the swearing-in for the board. I put you down as Secretary, Molly. You'll be great.

MOLLY

What? No! I mean, do we need a board if there are only four of us?

KIMBERLY

It's a Moms Club requirement with our headquarters.

MOLLY

Headquarters?

KIMBERLY

They oversee a number of mom's clubs internationally. I report to them on things like membership, how much money we make from intakes and fundraisers--

PRUE

(joking)

Sounds suspicious to me. They could be a cult.

KIMBERLY

Oh, for God's sake, I signed you up months ago.

OLIVIA

(to Molly)

I hate being in large organizations but I signed up a while ago. It's been okay so far.

Kimberly grabs the ballot forms along with a list of each of the moms' names, already assigned to a board position. Kimberly - President. Prue - Treasurer. Olivia - Membership. Molly - Secretary. She hands them to the ladies.

MOLLY

Eh, our names are already... Can't we just high-five each other?

KIMBERLY

No. We need a "YAY" from everyone to have on record.

Molly, hesitant, ticks the form and hands it back.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
Congratulations Molly, you got
everyone's vote!

They all clap as Molly gives a half-hearted...

MOLLY
yay

Kimberly holds Molly's right hand up like she's in a court
and presents her with "The Moms Club Book Of Rules".

KIMBERLY
Now repeat after me...

MOLLY
(to Olivia)
Tell me I'm not joining a cult.

Prue cracks up as Bernie snaps a photo of Molly with a crazy-
ass scared look.

ACT 3. INT. MOLLY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Molly stares at her laptop and types...

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Jenna's heart skips a beat as Luke
introduces himself from the table
next to her, and says, "don't worry
it happens all the time". "Oh God,
he's gorgeous. Little does he know,
I'm a liar, pretending I have a
kid!"

She stops and switches to social media to stalk Jen. A baby
scan photo pops up with the caption, "My new BFF". She
glances over to a bottle of wine and sighs. It's 12 pm.

Molly types the words ANTHONY BAKER and YAKIMA into Google
and clicks into an obituary. It reads: "Anthony James Baker,
99, died August 28th after a valiant battle with--"

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Not unless my mum was shagging a 67-
year-old...

She unscrews the bottle of wine and takes out a glass.

INT. PARK - THE NEXT DAY

Molly and Ethan, dressed as Darth Vader, are lying on the grass drinking their Starbucks. It's a beautiful sunny day.

ETHAN

I think you'd be a nice mom.

MOLLY

Aw, thanks, Ethan. I mean Darth Vader. I wasn't expecting that, you being from the dark side and all.

ETHAN

Huh?

MOLLY

When you see Star Wars you'll understand.

Ethan jumps up and jiggles from foot to foot.

ETHAN

I need to go potty!

MOLLY

Shit!

Molly grabs him and races towards the restrooms as she tries to pull his Darth Vader onesie off.

EXT. PARK. RESTROOMS - DAY (CONT'D)

Molly and Ethan see a man outside the ladies, standing behind a portable yellow sign that says CLOSED FOR CLEANING.

MOLLY

(shocked)

Justin?

JUSTIN

Hey, Molly. Or is it Polly today?

MOLLY

I'm glad someone remembers my name.
I'm actually "Jolly" today.

She holds up her cup to show the writing on the side.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Do you think she's making fun of me?

JUSTIN

I don't know but it sure is funny.
Ah, and a Calm tea. A friend when
the going gets tough. No luck on
the romance then?

Awkward pause.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Sorry. I mean you still can't
write?

MOLLY

Among other things.

They share a smile. Ethan starts pulling on Molly's arm.

ETHAN

I need to go really badly.

MOLLY

Oh, you better go into the Men's.

Ethan walks into the Men's restroom on his own.

JUSTIN

You let him go in on his own?

MOLLY

Well, I'm not going in there.
Besides, the ladies is closed.

Piper walks out of the restroom and frowns.

PIPER

Dad, you put that sign there again!

JUSTIN

Well, a lot of strange people hang
around restrooms.

PIPER

I'm not six anymore. I'm seven now.
You worry too much.

JUSTIN

(to Molly)

Sorry, it's a protective dad thing.

MOLLY

No, you never know who she could
have met in there. It could have
been me. Haha.

Ethan comes back out of the Men's room.

ETHAN

It smells in there and there was a weird man talking to himself.

JUSTIN

See what I mean?

MOLLY

I think your dad's idea may not have been so bad after all.

ETHAN

(to Piper)

Do you want to play tag?

PIPER

Can I dad?

JUSTIN

I don't see why not.

EXT. PARK - DAY (CONT'D)

Justin and Molly are sitting next to each other at a picnic table watching the kids run around. Molly spots Ethan up a tree about to hang himself upside down from a branch.

MOLLY

Ethan, come down! It's so hard to keep up with him sometimes.

Piper helps Ethan down and runs over.

PIPER

Dad, can we play baseball now?

JUSTIN

(to Molly)

Hey, have you played before?

MOLLY

Me? No, I don't play.

JUSTIN

I'll teach you. Come on. Let's see if you've got what it takes.

MOLLY

If I've got what it takes? You're going to be sorry you said that.

JUSTIN

Oh yeah?

MOLLY

Oh yeah.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY. LATER

Molly faces Justin, holding up the baseball bat as he prepares to pitch.

JUSTIN

That's it. Now, wrap your left hand below your right. Perfect, now remember what I told you.

Molly stares at Justin intensely, as he prepares to pitch the ball to her. She swings but misses.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Let's try again.

IN A SERIES OF SHOTS, we see a determined Molly as Justin continues to pitch. She misses a few more times until she hits the ball hard, accidentally hitting Justin in the privates and knocking him down. She runs over. Mortified.

MOLLY

Why did you make me do that?

JUSTIN

I didn't.

MOLLY

You should never challenge a woman.

JUSTIN

I wanted you to believe you could do it, not destroy my manhood.

Piper and Ethan laugh and run off to play.

MOLLY

Sorry. Can I do anything? I mean I hope your manhood is still, you know, manly.

JUSTIN

I'm sure it is.

Justin gets up and smiles at her, shyly.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Let's try this again another day?
(calls to the kids)
Who wants a piggyback race?

MOLLY
Really?

Piper runs over jumping on Justin's back. Ethan takes this as his cue and jumps on Molly as they run towards the pond.

ETHAN
(to Molly)
Faster, faster!

Molly tries to keep up but laughs so hard she falls over. Piper dismounts and runs over to help Ethan up.

PIPER
Come on, let's play chase.

Piper and Ethan run off to play, holding hands. Justin reaches his hand out to help Molly up...

MOLLY
Aw, did you see that? And now,
they're holding hands!

Suddenly, a sense of shyness comes over both of them as they find themselves facing each other, looking down at their own hands held. He looks at her tenderly.

JUSTIN
Now we're... holding hands.

Molly removes hers and they both look away.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
(self-conscious, nervous)
Do you uh... like doughnuts? I have
some in my bag here.

EXT. PARK. BY THE POND - MOMENTS LATER

Molly is eating a large doughnut at the picnic table, as Justin sits opposite, watching her. Ethan and Piper continue to chase each other up and down the park.

MOLLY
Hmm, this is the best doughnut I've
ever had and I'm not even hungover.

JUSTIN

You're supposed to be sharing that.

MOLLY

Well, you could have brought more than one before offering it to me.

JUSTIN

I told you, I'm new to this stay-at-home dad stuff. Am I really supposed to bring snacks for everyone when we go on a play date?

MOLLY

Yep! Especially for us. We particularly like doughnuts.

Justin tries to grab the doughnut from her as she playfully turns her back on him and takes another large bite.

JUSTIN

If you don't give me some of that doughnut, I'll have to--

MOLLY

What?

JUSTIN

Challenge you to an arm wrestle.

MOLLY

Come on then, John Cena.

Justin rolls up his sleeves.

JUSTIN

I win, I get the rest of the doughnut and you buy the next one. You win, you can finish it.

They sit eye to eye, gripping their right hands with their elbows firmly on the table. Molly puts everything she's got into it but Justin forces her hand down...

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

And the winner is... Me! Yes! You have to buy the next one.

He grabs the doughnut and takes a large bite. The cream oozes out the sides of his mouth as they both crack up. He smiles at her, a big beautiful smile, and continues to look at her.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
I don't mean to pry but does
Ethan's dad ever help out?

MOLLY
No. He left before he was born. He
was a dick.

JUSTIN
That's rough. I could never imagine
not being in Piper's life. So, have
you tried the dating scene here
yet?

MOLLY
Oh God, don't get me started. I
could be here all night.

JUSTIN
I can relate. It's harder when you
have a kid too. A girl I dated
wanted her own child so much that
she didn't have much interest in
meeting Piper. That was hard. I
figure it's probably easier to meet
someone with their own kid. Have
you found the same thing with
having Ethan?

Molly realizes that Justin thinks she's Ethan's mom.

MOLLY
Oh God! No...no, Ethan's not--

ETHAN (O.S.)
Mom...look who it is!

Molly suddenly sees Kimberly pushing Amelia's stroller with
Sidney running ahead, kicking a ball. She jumps up...

MOLLY
(to Justin)
Oh my God, is that a swan?

Panicking, Molly pulls her hat down over her face and runs
over to the pond with Justin following behind, pulling a
bottle of water from his backpack.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I love swans. Do you love swans?

JUSTIN
Eh, not as much as you?

MOLLY
I could really do with another
coffee. I think we're done.

JUSTIN
Okay? I'll just finish my water.

Molly jumps up and knocks the bottle from his hand.

MOLLY
Oh God, I'm such a klutz. I'm so
sorry. Right, let's go.

Justin watches as she grabs the empty bottle. She throws it
into a trash can and runs over to grab Ethan to leave. A
soccer ball suddenly rolls in front of them.

ETHAN
(to Molly)
It's Sidney... with Kimberly!

MOLLY
Really? I don't think it is.

Kimberly has spotted them and is eagerly making her way over.

KIMBERLY
Yoo-hoo Molly! This is a surprise!

MOLLY
Kimberly, it's so nice to see you!

Kimberly looks at Justin and Piper. Awkward pause.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Oh. This is Justin and Piper.

KIMBERLY
So nice to meet you both. I'm
Kimberly, President of The Queen
Anne Moms Club. You must join us at
the playground sometime.

JUSTIN
(to Molly)
Oh, you're in a mom's club?

Cringing, Molly nods.

KIMBERLY
I'm so glad you joined Molly.
Finding a group of like-minded moms
is hard. I think we're all gelling
wonderfully. Don't you think?

Molly forces a smile.

JUSTIN

(to Kimberly)

That's great and thank you, we'd love to join you at the playground sometime. I was telling Molly that Piper's mom passed away two years ago and I've been trying to find ways of helping her make friends.

KIMBERLY

Poor sweetheart. I'm so sorry for your loss. You know, we do allow men to join from time to time.

MOLLY

(panicking)

You do?

KIMBERLY

But it has to be put to a vote.

JUSTIN

With all respect, I never thought I would see myself in a Moms Club but if it was to help Piper--

KIMBERLY

(interrupting)

Wonderful. That's settled then. Molly can give you the details of our next playground event so we can introduce you to the other moms.

MOLLY

I'll uh... take your number.

He smiles over at Molly.

JUSTIN

We only just met. It was our first Playdate today.

KIMBERLY

Oh. Well, you might be having a lot more!

They laugh as Molly, rigid, forces a laugh to join in.