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# HUNGRY

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ACT ONE

INT. LOS ANGELES - CAR - NIGHT

Close on Teddy grooving to an upbeat, empowering song.

EXT. DRIVE-THRU RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Reveal that she is in her car at a fast food restaurant order box. She turns off the music and rolls down the window.

ORDER GUY (O.C.)

Hi, can I take your order, please?

TEDDY

Yes, I'll have the number three.

(firmly)

Only, no cheese.

(then)

Actually, can I get the cheese on the side?

A beat.

ORDER GUY (O.C.)

How?

TEDDY

Never mind, leave it.

ORDER GUY (O.C.)

Okay, number three. Do you want fries with that?

Teddy turns to camera.

TEDDY

Is there a stupider question? Of course I want fries with that. Who doesn't want fries with everything?

(then, to box)

No fries.

ORDER GUY (O.C.)

But don't you deserve it? You've been really good lately.

TEDDY

Whoa. How do you know that?

ORDER GUY (O.C.)  
 I don't. It's what you told me to  
 say the last time you were here.

Teddy glances at the camera, yeah, did do that.

TEDDY  
 Thing is, I want like three fries.

ORDER GUY  
 So throw the rest out.

TEDDY  
 Dude, so wasteful--

SFX: Phone text sound.

Teddy glances at it. It's a text from "James." Her background photo is a picture of she and James (30s, so handsome). It reads: "where are you?" Teddy texts back: "gym" James: "good girl"

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
 (to camera)  
 I still might go.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Lisa (50s, never at her ideal weight) is smudging in liner as she watches a YouTube tutorial on mastering the smokey eye. One eye is garishly made up. From the laptop we hear:

GLOTTAL FRY VOICE (V.O.)  
 ...and the great thing is this look  
 looks great on everyone.

She picks up her phone.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

TEDDY  
 (to box)  
 Look, you know how when you take  
 everything out of the big bag  
 there's always a few renegade fries  
 at the bottom? I just want the  
 ones that would have escaped on  
 their own.

SFX: Phone FaceTime chime. Teddy glances at it: MOM

ORDER GUY (O.C.)  
You need to get that?

TEDDY  
It's just my mom.

ORDER GUY (O.C.)  
My mom died a few years ago. I  
wish I could take calls from her.

TEDDY  
Okay, fine.  
(answers phone)  
Hi Mom.  
(then, to box)  
And no fries.

LISA  
What?

TEDDY  
Not you.

SFX: Car honking behind her.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
(to car)  
Why be a dick?

LISA  
What?

TEDDY  
Not you!  
(then, noticing)  
Mom, enough with the smokey eye  
tutorials.

LISA  
But this one was for mature eyes, I  
couldn't resist.

TEDDY  
Repeat after me: no one masters the  
smokey eye. What's up?

LISA  
I joined a new support group and I  
need you to come with me.

TEDDY  
Why?

LISA  
To support me.

TEDDY  
Isn't that what the group is for?

LISA  
It'll be my birthday present.

TEDDY  
Can't I just get you a candle?

LISA  
You can do that, too. Something  
that smells like cookies, but not  
in a way that makes me want  
cookies, in a way that makes me  
feel like I'm already eating  
cookies.

Teddy is now at the window. The Order Guy (20s, gives off  
nothing) hands her the food.

ORDER GUY  
Here you go.

LISA  
Who's that? Please tell me you're  
on a date with someone new.

TEDDY  
Not on a date.

ORDER GUY  
You could be. I get off soon.

LISA  
He sounds nice. Let me see him.

TEDDY  
Bye, mom.

INT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY - NEXT DAY

Lisa and Teddy hike up a canyon trail, both out of breath.

LISA  
I think they meet at the top of  
this hill.

TEDDY  
You said that about the last one.

LISA

This group is going to finally get my food stuff under control.

TEDDY

You said that about the last one.

LISA

It's only been around a few months, very non-judgemental.

TEDDY

Well, that's good.

WEDNESDAY (O.C.)

On your left!

Wednesday (28-35, super fit) zips past in skin-tight gear.

TEDDY

(imitating her)

*On your left! Look at me.*

LISA

Hate her.

TEDDY

Me, too.

LISA

Anyway, it's very non-judgemental.

TEDDY

Super important.

LISA

Especially with women. Y'know, this group could be good for you too, Teddy. Men come, you could meet someone.

TEDDY

I have someone.

LISA

He doesn't count as a someone. He's married.

TEDDY

No, he's divorced... in every way except he's still married. In fact... Tonight is our anniversary. And he likes it when I'm bold. So. I'm. Going to propose.

LISA  
You're going to propose?

TEDDY  
Mom, women propose. It's so not a  
big deal.  
(to camera)  
It's a huge deal. I'm so nervous.  
Do women propose?

LISA  
It's not because you're a woman.  
It's because he's *married*.

TEDDY  
The divorce is this close to being  
finalized.

LISA  
Do you want me to respond as your  
mother or your friend?

TEDDY  
Neither.

LISA  
Well, both of us think it's a  
terrible idea. Honey, even if he  
weren't married I wouldn't like  
him. He's controlling and  
critical.

TEDDY  
He just wants me to be the best I  
can be.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Teddy and James are in bed, very close to the finish line.

TEDDY  
(moaning)  
You and me... are so good together.

JAMES  
You and I.

TEDDY  
Mmmmm.... yeah.

JAMES  
(still thrusting)  
No, you said you and me.  
(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)  
 (as he's coming, words  
 strained)  
 "I" is a subject pronoun and "me"  
 is an object pronoun.

TEDDY  
 (to camera)  
 Yeah, I know. But look at him.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

Lisa and Teddy reach the bluff where the group is gathered.  
 There are about fifteen people of various ages and sizes.

LISA  
 Oh, thank God. I'm not the oldest  
 of the biggest one here.  
 (then, nudging Teddy)  
 "On your left" girl.

TEDDY  
 What's she doing here?

They watch as Wednesday takes out a pouch of almonds, eats  
 one and puts it away.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
 (to camera)  
 One almond. What kind of freak  
 just eats one almond?

Jared (28-35, a specimen) approaches.

JARED  
 Welcome, ladies. I'm Jared.

TEDDY  
 (to camera, lowering  
 imaginary sunglasses)  
 Damnnn.

JARED  
 We'll start in a few. Stoked to  
 have you.

Lisa and Teddy melt as they babble non-words. Linus (28-35,  
 a bear but doesn't want to be), chatting with Nicole (28-35,  
 proudly big) and Cooper (28-35, a little chubby), notices  
 them.

LINUS  
 Hey, perfectly arched brows. Over  
 here.



Lisa and Teddy look at each other.

LINUS (CONT'D)  
Both of you. It's clearly genetic  
gold.

Lisa and Teddy cross over.

LINUS (CONT'D)  
(re: Teddy's look)  
First off... This is all snatched.  
Love me a peeky mesh moment.  
So, what brings us?

TEDDY  
I'm just here because of my mother.

LINUS  
Aren't we all?  
(to Lisa)  
No offense.

LISA  
None taken. My mom did a number on  
me. But Teddy and I, we're like  
the Gilmore Girls.

TEDDY  
Yeah, but like ten years later,  
which would have been sad.

LISA  
What about the Gilmore Girls  
reunion?

TEDDY  
That was sad.

LISA  
But we watched it.

LINUS  
So you're sad. But watchable.

NICOLE  
I can't even tell my mother I'm  
here. Or my boyfriend. Every time  
I say I want to eat better he's all  
"You better not lose that sweetness  
down below."  
(re: Cooper)  
Look how squirmy that makes him.

COOPER  
I'm not squirmy.

LINUS  
You should see how he gets when we  
talk about dicks.

COOPER  
(matter-of-factly)  
There's a lot of dick talk.

LINUS  
(re: Cooper)  
So obviously straight. No offense.

COOPER  
Not sure why that's offensive.

LINUS  
And there's your privilege showing.

LISA  
(to Teddy)  
How FUN are they?

JARED  
(calling out)  
Hey everyone, Danny's running late,  
but let's get started.

Everyone takes a seat. Teddy sits between Cooper and Lisa.

JARED (CONT'D)  
For my newbies, this is not a  
weight loss group, it's a food  
issues group. I am not a doctor or  
an eating disorder specialist so if  
you need that, this is not for you.  
But if you want to break bad habits  
and change your body, or break bad  
thinking and change the way you see  
your body, this method will set you  
free. And that's why I named it  
The Free Method.

TEDDY  
(raising hand)  
But it's not free of charge.

JARED  
No.

TEDDY  
But doesn't that get kind of confu--

JARED

Look, I already bought the URL.  
Plus, it worked for me. I used to  
weigh four hundred big ones. It's  
all about turning *Negativity* into  
*Positivity*.

Everyone nods like that was profound.

COOPER

(under his breath)  
He said nothing.

Teddy stifles a GIGGLE, which pleases Cooper. Danny (28-35,  
John Candy big) arrives, out of breath, wearing a dark suit.

DANNY

Sorry I'm late. Funeral.

LISA

Oh, I'm so sorry.

DANNY

Don't be. I'm a funeral director.  
Mahogany casket, five hundred  
mourners. Few more of those I'm  
buying a party boat.  
(then, noticing)  
Wait, I know you. You had that  
morning cooking show.

LISA

Oh, that was a long time ago. You  
must have been a teenager.

DANNY

(with meaning)  
Oh, I was a teenager. The way you  
pounded that veal...

As Lisa GIGGLES girlishly, Teddy looks to camera, pained.

JARED

Okay, Freebies, trademark pending,  
How do we make our new members feel  
welcome? We share our journeys.  
Cooper, how about you start?

COOPER

(rising)  
Okay. My journey.

LISA  
(to Teddy)  
So cute. And nice. Maybe he's  
single.

COOPER  
I'm here because my fiancée signed  
me up.

LISA  
(to Teddy)  
Maybe he has a brother.

Teddy looks to the camera for help.

COOPER  
She bought me a size thirty-two  
wedding tuxedo. What grown man has  
a thirty-two inch waist?

JARED  
Mine's thirty.

COOPER  
Asked and answered.

Cooper sits. Nicole rises.

NICOLE  
I'll go next. Nicole. Divorce  
lawyer. As many of you know, I  
wanna be thicc, but like with two  
c's, not three. I just feel  
healthier when I'm under two  
hundred.

WEDNESDAY  
(gasps, then)  
Sorry, just never heard that as a  
goal weight before, so...

LINUS  
Babe, this is why people don't like  
you.

WEDNESDAY  
(baffled)  
People don't like me?

JARED  
Look, this is a safe space where  
you say anything you want, but you  
can't say *anything* you want.

COOPER  
Confusing.

TEDDY  
(to camera)  
Confusing.

Surprised by their like-mindedness, Teddy looks at Cooper with interest.

JARED  
Wednesday, how about you go next?

WEDNESDAY  
(rising, waves)  
Hi. Wednesday. I joined the group because A. It's exactly ten thousand steps from my house so I know I'll get in double steps that day and B. I really want to stop obsessing about things like steps. I have been diagnosed with Orthorexia Nervosa which is a compulsive preoccupation with pure foods - a real thing, so... but I think it might be driving my husband crazy. Not that he doesn't love me. I know he's proud to have me on his arm. And if that makes me a trophy wife, is that such a bad thing?

LISA  
(to self)  
Always wanted to be a trophy wife.

TEDDY  
(to camera)  
My role model.

WEDNESDAY  
I mean, don't we like trophies?  
How come we're supposed to respect sex workers but not trophy wives?  
(then, slight curtsy)  
Thank you.

LINUS  
(rising)  
I will go next. Linus. I spent my childhood being sent to either pray the weight away or pray the gay away camps and I just came back bigger and gayer. Anyway, calendar pages...  
(making time-passing motion with hand)  
(MORE)

LINUS (CONT'D)

Today. Recently went through a breakup with the love of my life. I got played harder than 'Uptown Funk' in 2015. And now I'm here because *I* want to be the heartbreaker. Payback is a bitch and she is a skinny bitch.

Lisa claps, then notices she's the only one.

LISA

Oh, was I not supposed to clap that? I just relate. I've been trying to lose weight for decades to get back at my ex.

TEDDY

(to camera)  
That's been fun.

LISA

(to Jared)  
Okay if I talk?

JARED

Of course.

DANNY

Please.

LISA

Well, I'm Lisa. And I'm here because I really want this to work. And I do want to be more positive. But the truth is, I've lost and gained the same thirty pounds for thirty years and now, at my age, even if I do lose it for good my skin will just hang. Honestly I probably look better naked like this, but in order to attract a man to see me naked I've got to look better in clothes. And don't say "work out" because that doesn't lift skin so, what, now I'm supposed to eat right and work out so I can *feel* better but not *look* better? That's some fucked up bullshit right there!

(then, sweetly)

But I am trying to be more positive.

JARED

Awesome share, Lisa. And how about you, Teddy? What can The Free Method free you from? Trademarked.

TEDDY

That's okay, I'm just here for my mom.

JARED

But you're signed up for the next six months.

TEDDY

Wait... what?

LISA

It's a gift.

TEDDY

But I don't want it.

(to group)

Or need it. I'm good. I'm happy.

LISA

Well, that's what she says.

TEDDY

I say it because it's true.

LISA

She dates men who are all wrong for her, she sneaks food at night. And I know because when I go to sneak it? Gone.

TEDDY

Mom, that's enough.

LISA

Sometimes I hear her crying--

TEDDY

Mom, please stop talking.

LISA

(to group)

Maybe you can get her to open up.

The others AD-LIB encouragement: "This is a safe space.", "Let it out.", "I just spilled my guts." etc.

TEDDY

(frustrated, to camera)

What does she want me to say?

(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I like food so I eat it and then I  
get sad that I ate it and then I  
eat 'cause I'm sad and then the  
whole thing starts all over again  
and I'm filled with so much shame  
and self-loathing I can't stand it?

(then, to group, upbeat)

I'm good, y'all. And all this  
sharing stuff? Not for me. And  
honestly, don't think it works. It  
certainly has not worked for my  
mom.

LISA

But this one's different.

TEDDY

They're all different. I can't  
even count the number of groups and  
programs you've joined that you  
thought were the one.

(to camera)

Twenty-two. I counted.

(then, to group)

So... just gonna leave. Very big  
night tonight. But not gonna share  
why.

As Teddy walks away Wednesday gets a text: "Late night, don't  
wait up." We see from the background photo that Wednesday's  
husband is Teddy's boyfriend James.

**END OF ACT ONE**



ACT TWOINT. APARTMENT - WORKROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Close on Teddy's hands stacking pancakes on a plate with cardboard in between as she practices her proposal.

TEDDY (O.C.)  
Will you marry me?... Mar-ry...  
Marr-ee... Ma-ree... Do I not know  
how to talk?

As she puts plastic butter on top and blasts it with a torch:

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
It's for a Denny's menu.

She quickly adds berries then douses it with brown lubricant.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
Motor oil. Doesn't absorb into the  
pancakes.  
(re: beautiful stack)  
Yeah, still wanna eat it.

As she snaps some photos:

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
She signed me up. How can I even  
think about proposing when I'm so  
mad at her? No boundaries... When  
is it going to end with her?  
(sighs)  
I guess it doesn't end until I make  
it end. And I need to do it in  
time for us to watch next week's  
*Survivor* together.

INT. APARTMENT - STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Teddy walks down the stairs that connect the apartment to the restaurant kitchen and finds Lisa opening a bottle of wine.

TEDDY  
So you got home okay.

LISA  
Yes. And the Uber driver agrees  
that you were very mean to me.

TEDDY  
He spoke English?

LISA  
Not really. You should have  
stayed. It's such an interesting  
group--

TEDDY  
I do not want to hear about the  
group, or know about the group, I  
never want to see them again. In  
fact--

SFX: Laughter from the restaurant.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
Who's here?

LISA  
Keep an open mind.

Lisa takes the wine into the restaurant. Teddy follows...

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

...to find Cooper, Wednesday, Linus and Danny eating pizza  
and drinking wine. Linus spots Teddy.

LINUS  
Hey, you.

LISA  
I opened up the restaurant early  
for them. Everyone was peckish  
after the meeting - you know how it  
is, all that talk about conscious  
eating makes you famished.

TEDDY  
(to camera)  
How could I not be fucked up about  
food?

LINUS  
We're in the middle of a hot debate  
over best afterschool snack. For  
me, the combo of Doritos 3D,  
Vanilla Coke and a Disney Channel  
original movie has yet to be  
surpassed.

DANNY

Dunkaroos. When you'd finish the cookies and then scoop the last bit of frosting out with your finger? Chef's kiss.

They all SIGH, lost in the memory.

LINUS

We have a winner.

LISA

C'mon Teddy, join us.

TEDDY

I'm in the middle of some work.

LISA

Teddy is a very talented food stylist. Those deli sandwiches in *Mrs. Maisel*? All her.

Everyone reacts: "That's you?!", "Major." They applaud.

TEDDY

Wow, thanks. Well, gotta get back.

NICOLE

That's right, you've got that "mysterious big night."

They AD-LIB goodbyes as Teddy heads out but she hangs behind the kitchen door to overhear:

LINUS

Okay, new category: Best Chain Restaurant Free Bread. Go.

COOPER

Don't jump down my throat, but my choice is Olive Garden's bread sticks.

Angle on: Teddy, listening, amused as they pounce: "You're delusional.", "That shit is nasty."

NICOLE

Who *hurt* you?

COOPER

Hey!

LINUS

I'm sorry, Cooper, but is our outrage on Timothy Olyphant's IMDB page? Because it is justified.

NICOLE

The only way an Olive Garden bread stick is getting inside of me is if I'm too lazy to get my dildo.  
(off Cooper's reaction)  
Look at him.

COOPER

I'm sorry, I didn't grow up with sisters.

Angle on: Teddy stifling a giggle.

WEDNESDAY

I'm finding all this talk about bread triggering.

NICOLE

You know what I find triggering? People who say "triggering." Me? I like a Texas Roadhouse roll.

LINUS

Nah you don't. You like the cinnamon butter it comes with. I'd eat my arm if that was on it.

DANNY

Cracker Barrel's got a good basket. Cornbread and biscuits. It's an older crowd, but I don't mind feeling young and sexy. And I like waiting in a rocking chair.

LINUS

Yes. But. There can only be one best and that is... Cheesecake Factory's Brown Bread. End of discussion. Fight me.

Everyone AD-LIBS agreement: "Doughy.", "Sweet.", "Like eating a hug." Teddy listens, then can't resist and storms back.

TEDDY

What is wrong with all y'all? It's Red Lobster's Cheddar Bay Biscuits! Made from scratch, brushed with scampi butter.

NICOLE

Oh-kay now we talking. That shit  
is legit delicious.

DANNY

(sign of the cross)  
Cheese. Bread. Butter. Amen.

LINUS

(indicating Teddy)  
The winner.

LISA

More wine anyone?

LINUS

Sure, I'm currently without  
employment.

COOPER

And I'm off duty.  
(to Teddy)  
I'm a cop.

TEDDY

You're a cop?

COOPER

I wish once someone wouldn't say it  
that way. Just...  
(casually)  
"Oh, you're a cop." Not "You're a  
cop?" I work for the Jumper Squad.  
Talk people off ledges, bridges.

TEDDY

Wow. How do you keep them from...

COOPER

Believe it or not, sometimes pizza.  
Even people on ledges hesitate if  
you offer them a slice. It's all  
about keeping them talking, finding  
that moment when they seem open to  
help. We call it "The Grab."

DANNY

Keeping people alive, dude. That's  
taking money out of my pocket.

LINUS

And it makes me want another slice.  
(then)

(MORE)

LINUS (CONT'D)

And now I hear Jared's voice saying  
I'm just justifying and excusing.

(then)

Screw it, I'll just move to the  
south where I'll be thin.

NICOLE

But then you're a gay man in the  
south.

LINUS

Oy. Sometimes I think we need to  
Marie Condo this country. Does  
West Virginia really spark joy?

TEDDY

(laughs, then)

Hey guys, sorry for earlier on the  
mountain. Just not big on the  
whole sharing personal stuff thing.

LISA

(under breath)

Something the group could really  
help you with.

TEDDY

(under breath)

Mom...

Lisa mimes zipping her lip and throwing away the key.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

(to camera)

She always finds that key.

(then, to group)

Will you apologize to Jared for me?

NICOLE

Oh, he's not mad, he asked us to  
get your number.

TEDDY

(flattered)

He did?

(then, to Lisa)

But you told him I was with  
someone, right?

LISA

I did, but the group discussed it  
and we decided you could do better.

TEDDY

What?

NICOLE

Unless, how good is the dick?  
Hard to break up with good dick.  
Even if he's married.

Cooper makes a face.

TEDDY

(to Lisa)

You told them that?

LISA

(re: group)

We have no secrets.

TEDDY

(seething)

You met them. Today.

COOPER

Uh... Maybe we should give you guys  
your space.

The others rise, AD-LIB: "Yeah.", "Thanks for the food.",  
"See you later." After they exit:

LISA

Look, honey, I know you're mad.  
But we're all just trying to help.

TEDDY

*Trying to help, trying to help.*  
Okay, we've danced around this too  
long. For once, Mom. Listen to  
me. I don't need or want help.  
From you. Or anyone else.

LISA

What groups like this give me--

TEDDY

Stop! I don't want to be like you.  
Spending my whole life trying to  
fix myself, trying to achieve some  
impossible ideal that's not me and  
putting my life on hold until I do.  
I don't need to fix myself. I'm  
not broken.

She turns to exit.

LISA

Wait... I know I'm a blabbermouth and I'm sorry I'm such a bad role model and I passed my messed up stuff on to you... You say you don't need any help, but when you keep everything inside, tamping it down, it comes out in other ways... like dating men who aren't available. Men who put you down, make you feel bad about yourself. Ask yourself, why do you put up with that? I'm not saying you're broken, but that's what you've got to fix. And if you really don't want to be like me, don't marry a man who is less than you deserve.

This sinks in but Teddy resists.

TEDDY

You're wrong about James. He's not Daddy. And next time you see me? I'm going to be engaged. I hope you can be happy for me.

Teddy exits.

INT. TEDDY & LISA'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY

Teddy, looking fabulous, finishes lighting romantic candles. We hear a KNOCK on the door. She takes a big breath, then:

TEDDY

It's open.

James enters with flowers and a bottle of wine.

JAMES

Happy anniversary, baby.

TEDDY

(to camera, excited)

Every time he enters a room I feel like I'm on *The Bachelor*.

(then)

Happy anniversary.

They kiss. James hugs her tight.



JAMES

One more sec. Did three breast augmentations today and it's nice to feel the real thing.

(then)

Wow, you look fantastic. Only...

(touches her back)

Posture. We've talked about this - your career would be further along if your posture exuded confidence.

TEDDY

You're right, sorry. Trying.

JAMES

Trying allows for failure, just commit.

TEDDY

Well, speaking of committing... I was going to wait til later but I'm seriously about to burst.

(taking his hands)

I know the divorce isn't final yet--

(to camera)

Shitty start for a proposal, it'll get better.

JAMES

Actually, baby, the divorce. Gonna take a bit longer than we hoped.

TEDDY

What? Why? James, I don't want be in the shadows anymore. I hate that you're married.

JAMES

I hate it, too. I love you, I want to be with you. It's just timing. She's under a lot of stress.

TEDDY

Oh, who isn't under a lot of stress?!

JAMES

Okay, dial it down. You're doing that thing where you let your insecurities run the show and your voice gets shrill.

TEDDY

(to camera)

Why do I put up with that?

(then, to James)

Why do I put up with that?

JAMES

What are you talking about? I don't have the bandwidth for a Teddy tantrum right now.

TEDDY

(to camera)

Oh my god, is my mother actually right? Fuck.

(to James)

I'm talking about the way you treat me, the constant digs, corrections. It's not right. I deserve better.

(to camera, unsure)

*Don't I?*

Before they can get into it, we hear a DOORBELL. Teddy crosses and opens the door to find Wednesday, Linus, Nicole and Danny. Linus' face is covered in red marks.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What are you doing here? Do you travel in a pack?

LINUS

More of a tribe, but sure.

(re: face)

Microneedling. In a week I'll have skin like the Hollywood filter. Not that I know what that is.

TEDDY

(looking)

No Cooper?

DANNY

He didn't think this was any of our business.

TEDDY

It isn't!

LINUS

Yeah, but if we don't obsess about other people's problems we'll have to think about our own, so...

NICOLE

The thing is, after we left earlier we felt bad that you were upset with your mom because we agreed with her that you could do better, but then we realized people always tell people they could do better because that's what they want to hear, but is that really honest?

WEDNESDAY

Yes, your guy's married, but he's handsome and successful and judging from the sounds your mother hears through the walls, good in bed...

TEDDY

Wait. So y'all are here to tell me I can't do better?

DANNY

No, you so can! But we're also saying... *can you?*

NICOLE

None of us is nineteen anymore.

TEDDY

I'm twenty-eight.

LINUS

Not nineteen.

WEDNESDAY

Cute story. When I met my husband--  
(spots something)  
James?

TEDDY

You know him?

WEDNESDAY

He's my husband.

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREEINT. TEDDY & LISA'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

As before. As they cross into the living room:

TEDDY

What do you mean he's your husband?

WEDNESDAY

What else could I mean? James,  
what are you doing here?

TEDDY

(to camera)

I knew his wife would be skinny.  
Yes, I go there right now.

JAMES

Wednesday, I can--

TEDDY

Wait, you said your wife's name was  
Dorothy.

WEDNESDAY

Dorothy? That's an old lady's  
name.

JAMES

It's not your name.

NICOLE

(to Teddy)

How did you not know she was his  
wife? Didn't you cyberstalk?

TEDDY

He's not on any social media.

WEDNESDAY

It's something I always admired  
about him.

TEDDY

(momentary bond)

Me, too.

DANNY

(sotto)

This is getting a little weird.

LINUS  
(sotto)  
I'm in heaven.

JAMES  
Who are these people?

WEDNESDAY  
They're part of this food group I  
go to.  
(re: Teddy)  
She's in it too.

TEDDY  
I went once.

WEDNESDAY  
How long has this been going on?

JAMES		TEDDY
Not long at all.	Two years.	Today.

LINUS  
Woof.  
(to Wednesday)  
You poor thing--  
(adding Teddy)  
-ngs.

WEDNESDAY  
But we were trying to have a baby.

TEDDY  
What? You're in the middle of a  
divorce!

WEDNESDAY  
What divorce?

TEDDY  
There's no divorce?!

LISA (O.C.)  
What is going--

She enters, takes in the scene, and GASPS.

LISA (CONT'D)  
What'd I miss?

TEDDY  
I just found out James is  
Wednesday's husband.

LISA  
I knew it!

TEDDY  
No, you didn't.

SFX: Timer. Lisa reaches into her pocket and shuts it off.

LISA  
Shoot. Something in the oven. Not  
a word til I get back.

TEDDY  
Mom, we're not going to do that.

LISA  
Then come to the kitchen with me.

DANNY  
It sure smells good.

INT. APARTMENT - STAIRS/INT. RESTAURANT - KITCHEN

As they head down the stairs:

TEDDY  
Look, Wednesday, you have every  
reason to hate me. But I didn't  
know he was your husband.

WEDNESDAY  
You knew he was somebody's husband.

TEDDY  
(to camera)  
Fair point.

They arrive in the kitchen. Lisa crosses to the stove and  
takes chocolate lava cakes out of the oven.

NICOLE  
(sotto to Linus and Danny)  
Don't you just love a restaurant  
kitchen?

LINUS  
More than life itself. Got to  
explore.

As Linus, Nicole and Danny explore:

JAMES

(to Wednesday)

Look, I know I fucked up. But it's over. I came here to end things.

TEDDY

What?!

WEDNESDAY

Really? Is that true?

LINUS

(to Wednesday)

Oh, babe, look at him.

(to James)

I'm sorry, are you a pie made by angry housekeepers? Because you are full of shit.

TEDDY

You weren't breaking up with me. But I was just about to break up with you.

LISA

Oh honey, I'm so proud of you! Was it because of what I said?

TEDDY

(grudgingly)

Yes.

WEDNESDAY

Oh my god, can we not make this not about me right now?

TEDDY

I'm sorry, just give us a minute.

WEDNESDAY

Okay. See? I'm nice.

TEDDY

(to Lisa)

I do date men who make me feel bad about myself. And I need to look at that. You were right.

LISA

(to Teddy)

You were right about me, too. I've wasted so much of my life being unhappy with myself.

(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)

There was no "body acceptance" when I was growing up. That's like a foreign language to me.

TEDDY

Well, I may want it, but I'm not there yet, either. And at least you're honest about your struggles. I hide what I'm going through with eating... and everything else.

LISA

Oh, honey. I'll do better.

TEDDY

Me, too. And thank you. I do think I could use some help. Thought I didn't. Thought I was different.

NICOLE

Thinking you're different is what'll kill you.

LINUS

And, babe, there's no one in a food issues group who doesn't know about hiding things. We hide what we eat, we hide when we eat, we hide from mirrors and scales. It's all shame and guilt and things we're afraid to say out loud like...

(re: face)

This isn't microneedling! I've been stalking my ex for weeks and today I saw him with another man and I jumped into a bush.

NICOLE

I hide stuff, too. Like most of the time I love myself, but there's times I take my clothes off and just effing hate myself.

DANNY

I'm scared I'm gonna die.

WEDNESDAY

I weigh a hundred and twelve!

NICOLE

That's your big dark secret?



WEDNESDAY

I tell everyone I weigh a hundred and eight. That's a big confession. Why can't anyone be supportive of me?

NICOLE

Girl, you don't make it easy.

WEDNESDAY

I spend every second of every day trying to be perfect. And my husband still cheats on me.

(to James)

Why was I trying so hard to be perfect for you?

TEDDY

Why did I think you were making me better?

WEDNESDAY

Oh, it's not even about him. It's about needing to believe like he was the thing, the handsome prince, the one everyone wants. Like... if I can get him to love me maybe I'm not as unlovable as I think I am.

(tearing up)

It's all just... feeling like you're not enough, you know?

This strikes a chord in the group. Everyone gets emotional.

TEDDY

(tearing up)

Yeah, I do know.

NICOLE

Me, too.

LINUS

All the time.

LISA

My whole life.

DANNY

Food makes it better.

TEDDY

For a minute. But then... it's all connected y'know? I think I... No, I don't want to get into...

The other's AD-LIB: "Let it out.", "It's OK.", "We're here."

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I think I... date men who make me  
feel bad about myself because...  
it's what I know. It validates  
what I'm already feeling. And then  
when it ends, there's food. Food  
will always be there, food will  
never leave me.

Lisa hugs Teddy as everyone wipes away tears.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Is there actually anyone who likes  
themselves?

JAMES

(sincerely)

I do.

The others AD-LIB: "Shut up.", "Unbelievable.", "Jerk."

LINUS

Jealous.

JAMES

Look, nothing I say right now is  
gonna be right. There's no me  
coming off well here, I know that.  
But I honestly did and do love both  
of you.

WEDNESDAY

It's over, James.

He nods and then gives the slightest of glances toward Teddy.

TEDDY

*Obviously* with me, too.

NICOLE

Every marriage ending is a tragedy.  
(whips out)  
Which one of you wants my card?

Wednesday snaps it up.

JAMES

(to Teddy and Wednesday)

I'm sorry. I'm truly, truly sorry.

He exits. They all watch him go.

LINUS

Okay, I'll say it. Nice ass. But not nice enough to justify what he put you two through.

WEDNESDAY

I'm not going to be married. All my life all I wanted to be is married. And now I won't be.

Without thinking, she picks up one of the lava cakes and takes a bite. Her eyes roll back into her head.

WEDNESDAY (CONT'D)

Oh. My. God. I haven't had sugar in five years. So good. So good.

The others watch wide-eyed as she downs it like an animal.

LINUS

Played out, but I'll have what she's having.

TEDDY

I think I need some air.

As Teddy exits, Lisa stops her.

LISA

We're good, right?

TEDDY

Yeah.

LISA

One thing I know is that you won't pass this stuff on to your kid.

TEDDY

No, I won't. Thanks.

Teddy heads out.

LISA

(calling after)

It's not easy!

Teddy glances at the camera as she exits.

EXT. APARTMENT - ALLEYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Teddy steps outside. Cooper, planting flowers in the alleyway, turns. They look at each other.

COOPER

Is it too late to pretend you  
didn't see me?

TEDDY

A hundred percent.

COOPER

I know this looks weird. I usually  
do it at night. Just made it  
weirder. Any chance you've heard  
of Guerrilla Gardening?

(off her puzzled look)

Basically it's illegally planting  
stuff on public property. It's my  
way of sticking it to the man.

TEDDY

But aren't you the man?

COOPER

Yeah, I guess I just like flowers.

(then)

When I left earlier I noticed this  
area could use something lively.

(shyly)

Sort of like when you showed up at  
the group. Any chance you might  
come back? Some of it's BS, but  
you might get something out of it.  
Or realize you're great the way you  
are.

TEDDY

(beat)

Was that "The Grab"?

COOPER

Maybe.

TEDDY

Y'all are an interesting bunch.

COOPER

Is there a story behind the  
"y'all"?

TEDDY

Yes, but it's a long one. And I  
don't think Wednesday will want me  
in the group. Turns out I've been  
sleeping with her husband.

COOPER  
Wow. Well, maybe the two of you  
can help each other through that.

TEDDY  
You're so nice.

COOPER  
Too nice?

TEDDY  
Maybe.

They share a look. It is indeed a moment.

TEDDY (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Am I actually attracted to a nice  
guy? Maybe I don't need help.

SFX: Text on Cooper's phone.

COOPER  
(looks)  
My fiance.

TEDDY  
(to camera)  
There it is.

JARED (O.C.)  
Dudes!

Jared strolls up holding a bottle.

JARED (CONT'D)  
Your mom said I should stop by  
sometime.  
(holds up bottle)  
Vodka. No carbs.

COOPER  
You go ahead.  
(starts to text, then, to  
Teddy)  
Anyway... see you next week?

TEDDY  
Yeah, I'll be there.

**END OF SHOW**