

SAY SOMETHING NICE

by

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Inspired by a true story

Stampede
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BLACK.

LIV (O.S.)

Ladies. Welcome. To a night you'll never forget. A night you'll talk about for the rest of your lives. A night that will live in infamy on your socials, inspiring dope ass memories for you and envy from every single one of your followers and friends.

INT. MERCEDES PASSENGER VAN - NIGHT

Plush seats, sexy lighting. LIV OLSEN (30), effortlessly cool and edgy (p.s. it took hours to perfect this look), addresses a group we can't yet see.

LIV

Tonight, you can be whatever you want to be. Say whatever you want to say. Do whatever you want to do. Leave everything about your
(air quotes)
'normal' life behind. Because tonight, you're with me, and together we're going to 'liv it up' - trademark - and you'll have the BEST. NIGHT. OF. YOUR. LIFE.
Wooooo!

A chorus of charged "WOOOO's" erupt around her.

This is a bachelorette party. And Liv is their HBIC.

Liv downs a shot of tequila. An unmissable diamond ring sparkles on her finger.

Six WOMEN (20s,30s), all cat ears and sequined clothes, with the exception. The BRIDE (30s)wears a "FUTURE MRS." sash.

BRIDE

(yelling)
I want a tattoo!

The SISTER BRIDESMAID (30s) shakes her head, mouths "no."

LIV

Don't worry - there's plenty of time for questionable decisions.

BRIDESMAID 1 raises her hand. Like at school.

LIV (CONT'D)

Yes?

BRIDESMAID 1

I have a peanut allergy and I'm lactose intolerant.

LIV

No problem. Paula?

PAULA (50s), the driver but oh so much more, gives a thumbs up, then presses a button. A hidden compartment slides open, revealing band-aids, deodorant, tampons, gum, dry shampoo, hair elastics - everything needed for a girls' night out. Liv throws Bridesmaid 1 some lactaid chewables.

LIV (CONT'D)

I got an epi pen, adrenaline, dexi. Anything you need. Oh hey, and a plan b.

BRIDESMAID 1

I call it!

This sets off a chorus as Liv hands out meds.

BRIDESMAID 2

I get car sick!

LIV

(throwing)
Dramamine.

BRIDESMAID 3

I just got divorced!

LIV

(throwing)
Xaney!

SISTER BRIDESMAID

Can we go to New York, New York?

LIV

Gonna pretend you didn't say that. Alright, team, your personalized hashtag for the evening is
(Liv points to a flat screen on the wall)
Calli's Finale.

The words light up the TV. The bach party CHEERS.

LIV (CONT'D)

And the hashtags for the night are BachShitCrazy, BridinDirty, and of course LivItUp. Please make sure to tag LivItUp in any photos you post. If you get lost, that's how we'll find your drunk ass.

The party bus comes to a stop and Paula turns a dial. Britney's "Work B*tch" comes on as the interior lights go down, and Liv squares off with the troops.

LIV (CONT'D)

Remember, all I can do is take you through the night. It's up to you to enjoy it. And as Queen Oprah says, you only get in life what you have the courage to ask for - so ladies - get courageous!

Liv opens the door and leads the bachelorette party out onto the -

THE LAS VEGAS STRIP

Bright lights. Car horns. Music. Crowds of people. The thrilling, pulsing immensity of Sin City at night.

Liv arranges the bachelorette party for a photo.

LIV (CONT'D)

You, chin down like this. You, hand on hip - make that window! Bite your cheeks. Yes you hot fire babes! We are going to filter the shit out of this!

A FLASH as Paula takes the photo, each girl their hottest sultry self.

Liv pivots, leading the girls into the casino. All swagger. "You want a hot body, you want a Maserati..."

EXT./INT. THE ARIA - LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

BELLMEN open the doors, nodding at Liv, who leads a group of SORORITY GIRLS, all shiny hair, French manicures and (probably) HPV. Liv's sidekick GABRIEL (20s) - gay, fun, loud but could/might/will cut you - lifts the rope for them at the front of the long line.

LIV

We good?

GABRIEL
Bitch, please.

INT. JEWEL NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Throbbing EDM. DING. Elevator doors open on a VIP balcony. Liv leads a different bachelorette party of KARDASHIAN CLONES to a table stacked with Swarovski crystal bottles of liquor.

Liv signals STEVE AOKI in the DJ booth and a massive overhead screen morphs to a photo of the "Kardashians." The bachelorette party loses their minds.

BRIDE
(to Liv)
You are amazing!

LIV
I know, right?

The music cranks.

- the Kardashian bachelorette party tears up the dance floor, 100% living their best life. A serious faced Gabriel vogues nearby.

- On the bus, Liv pops champagne. Paula catches the cork with one hand as she steers. Bridesmaids admire Liv's ring.

- A SOCCER MOM bachelorette party is front row at MAGIC MIKE LIVE. A DANCER walks by Liv, bumping fists.

LIV (CONT'D)
Thanks, Tom.

- Liv counsels a tattooed PUNK bride in a bright pink tiara on how to play craps at the Hard Rock Cafe. She WINS!

- Gabriel serves platter of Shake Shack burgers and fries to a CO-ED bach party. Liv shows the BRIDE and GROOM her phone.

LIV (CONT'D)
This is Austin and me in Miami last year.

CO-ED BRIDE
That sunset is gorgeous.

LIV
I travel with my own key light.
Everyone should.

- Liv ushers a FANCY bach party backstage where they find RICKY MARTIN waiting. Screams of delight.

- Gabriel holds a BRIDE's hair as she pukes in the toilet.

GABRIEL
Hashtag Happily Heather After.

- A PREGNANT BRIDE, her bach party and Paula get foot massages at the MGM spa.

- Liv and the sorority bachelorettes share a giant drink at Frank's Tiki Room. Gabriel has his own.

LIV
New York. Empire State building. On Valentine's. Best fiancé ever right?

- At the Mandarin Bar, Liv sits with the bachelorette party from the opening scene. Gabriel stifles a yawn.

LIV (CONT'D)
So we're on the beach in Mexico. We'd been up all night talking and laughing, and dancing. And as we're sitting there, watching the sun come up, Austin just says "marry me, babe."

A refrain of "awwww's."

LIV (CONT'D)
And I swear two dolphins jumped a wave at that exact moment.

BRIDE
Like a sign from the universe.

LIV
Exactly.

BRIDE
So romantic.

LIV
Fucking...dolphins!

BRIDE
Who's going to do your bachelorette party?

LIV
Me. Obviously.

- Outside the Cosmopolitan, the bach party disembarks from the van, make-up smeared, smiles tired, Liv hands each one a pair of "LivItUp" flip flops.

LIV (CONT'D)
If it doesn't work out, I do
divorce parties too!

Liv smiles and waves.

EXT. SONIC DRIVE-IN - DAWN

The van pulls up and Paula opens the door.

LIV
Another night of giving the people
what they want. You're welcome Las
Vegas!

PAULA
Toss me the CZ, boss.

LIV
Oh right.

Liv tugs the engagement ring off her finger and tosses it into the van's glove compartment on a pile of other rings.

GABRIEL
'Two dolphins jumped a wave at that
exact moment.' You have a gift for
fake news.

LIV
Brides love other brides. Being
'engaged' is good for business.

GABRIEL
I wonder what Austin would say if
he knew you were pretend betrothed.

LIV
He wouldn't care. He's a musician -
he gets the importance of image.
And I know he respects and admires
me for being a baller who does what
she needs to do to get that money.

GABRIEL
Uh-huh.

With a wave, Paula pulls away, Wayne Newton's "Danke Shoen" blaring. Liv and Gabriel walk to their cars.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
Speaking of engagements, did you
look at the 'proposal' I sent you?

He's pleased with the pun but Liv doesn't smile. Was avoiding
this topic.

LIV
Here's the thing, Gabriel. A guest
spot on the pole at Horny Henry's
is not what my bachelorettes want.

GABRIEL
(a snap for each word)
It's dirty, edgy, hot!

LIV
But I do crazy, sexy, cool. We're
TLC. We don't go chasin'
waterfalls. Or objectification.

Liv sees a SONIC WORKER across the parking lot.

LIV (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Hey man! Can I get an oreo
milkshake and some tots? To go
please!

GABRIEL
Liv, people come to Vegas to be a
wild and slutty. It's straight
foolish not to offer more than
bottle service at the 'klerb.'

LIV
Oh I'm sorry. Are backstage photos
with Ricky Martin too basic for
you? Because I don't hear anyone
else complaining.
(to Sonic Worker)
Hey man hey! Heyyyy!

Liv waves her arm but can't get his attention. She doesn't
notice as a GUY (30s), sitting on the hood of his car and
leaning against the windshield, looks over at her.

GABRIEL
Ricky Martin is divine. God bless,
never change. But why not offer
extreme experiences. Dirty divas
and freaky freaks. Savage Nights by
Gabriel for Liv It Up! Like a
collab - like Gucci and Disney.
(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
 By the way, I'm Gucci in this
 scenario - no shade.

Gabriel does an invisible hair flip. Liv sighs.

LIV
 (to Sonic Worker)
 Yo! Yoooo!

Sonic Worker - deep into his iPad. The guy on the hood -
 jumps down and goes up to the counter.

LIV (CONT'D)
 (to Gabriel)
 Look. My goal is to have Liv It Up
 everywhere. A curated good time
 from a local social media
 influencer who gets you the best
 pics and access to the coolest shit
 wherever you are. We're going to be
 the Drybar of the experience
 economy. Brand consistency is
 everything.

GABRIEL
 And I want to contribute.

LIV
 And I want you to. To *my* vision.
 Like tours of David Copperfield's
 secret magic warehouse. That's
 kitschy, bizarre, exclusive. And I
 asked you to find an in weeks ago.

GABRIEL
 (please god no)
 Liv.

LIV
 Think iconic optics that make
 everyone wish they were there. Not
 stripper poles.

Lucas walks up, carrying a fast food bag and to go cup.

LUCAS
 Hi.

He hands them to Liv.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
 It's an inspired combination.
 Especially for breakfast. I always
 just get coffee.

LIV

What is happening.

LUCAS

I brought your order. You see, I like this time of day because it's quiet and peaceful. I come here for my coffee and the view. Which is hard to do when someone is yelling about tater tots.

LIV

Rude.

Gabriel has a big, open mouth smile, delighted by this exchange.

LUCAS

Not rude. Helpful. You're welcome.

LIV

Excuse me?

But Lucas walks off, across the parking lot. Liv and Gabriel watch him climb into a vintage Scout.

LIV (CONT'D)

What the fuck just happened?

GABRIEL

He bought you breakfast and then put you on blast. It's the most magical thing I've ever seen.

As Lucas drives away -

LIV

I should throw this milkshake at his car. But I want it. What are the odds, do you think, that he spit in and or poisoned this?

GABRIEL

Not high enough.

Beat. Liv takes a careful sip of her milkshake.

EXT/INT. LIV AND AUSTIN'S HOUSE - FOYER - MORNING

Liv closes the door, drops her bag and stares at a wall mirror. She puts on lip gloss and takes off her shirt, adjusting her hair and bra for maximum sex appeal. Then walks down a hall toward a closed door.

INT. LIV AND AUSTIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Liv opens the door, looking cute, ready to seduce, then freezes. On the bed two people make tender, gentle, gag-me-with-a-spoon love.

Liv watches in disbelief. Then -

LIV
WHAT THE FUCK?

AUSTIN (32) shouts and SHINEE (26) screams, as Liv rushes the bed, grabs a pillow and starts beating him with it.

LIV (CONT'D)
You! fucking! dick!

Shinee grabs the covers and slides to the floor. Austin gets up, covering himself with one pillow while Liv beats him with the other.

AUSTIN
Liv! Stop!

Liv looks down at Shinee.

LIV
Who are you?

SHINEE
I'm Shinee.

Like a red flag to a charging bull. RAGE. Liv YELLS and charges. Pillows go flying.

INT. KITCHEN - DAISY AND FELIX'S HOUSE - MORNING

Liv faces DAISY (30s) and her husband FELIX (30s) across a counter. They drink coffee but Liv swigs from a bottle of tequila.

DAISY
Did you kill them? Are they dead?
Do you need me to help dispose of a
body? I have a go bag.

LIV
Almost a year together and this is
what I get. Can I sue him?

Felix chuckles. A look from Daisy and he gets serious.

FELIX

I'll have my paralegal look into it as soon as I get in.

LIV

I did so much for him. That fresh as death David Beckham Bradley Cooper wardrobe? Me. Those rad vacations that made everyone wish they were us? Me. I made him pinterest boards. I did butt stuff. Our life was on point! And he has the audacity to throw it all away. Do you know how many photos I'll have to take down? So much good content. Just gone.

DAISY

Austin gave you hemp floor mats for your car as a Christmas gift, Liv. And what did he give you for your birthday? An empty box?

LIV

He said it contained the space he gave me to be myself. It was a metaphor.

DAISY

No. It wasn't.

FELIX

(to Daisy)

Can you imagine if I did that? You would literally kill me.

DAISY

I would.

LIV

He's going to want me back. He's probably planning out what to say as we speak.

It's clear from Daisy and Felix's expressions this isn't A) likely or B) a good idea. Daisy walks over and embraces Liv.

DAISY

I'm so sorry for what you're going through.

LIV

Thank you.

DAISY

But the best thing Austin has ever had to offer is that he managed to pull off long hair after turning thirty. And barely. Let him go. You deserve so much better.

LIV

Exactly. He was lucky to even be with me. We were so cool together.

DAISY

You know what? I'll stay home, we can watch Dr. Phil and eat garbage. This can be a safe, healing space for you to have profound realizations about life and yourself, and how to make better choices and see things clearly with the help of your tirelessly insightful best friend.

Too in her head, Liv totally misses the point.

LIV

Fuck that. I'm not going to cry into a fucking pillow. Ima take an ambien and chill. Wait for that apology. Be fucking breezy.

DAISY

You sure you don't want to talk about your feelings? Maybe hydrate with something besides tequila.

Daisy tries to pull the tequila away but Liv doesn't release her grip on the bottle.

LIV

Nope, I'm all good.

DAISY

Are you?

LIV

Yes, totally. Go. Go make that money.

DAISY

And you'll call if you need anything.

Daisy hugs Liv, who gives Felix a thumbs up. Daisy and Felix head out the door.

Liv's alone in the sudden quiet. She stares at her phone, which is also quiet. No texts. No messages.

Liv opens Instagram, taps her way to Austin's feed.

Insert: A post from Austin. Black letters on a white background. "So I close my eyes to old ends, and open my heart to new beginnings."

LIV
(to herself)
Who the fuck are you calling old
ends you Bon Iver wannabe?

A few lines down, in the comments: **ImYourShinee** "you're heart's so fine it blows my mind bb <pink hearts>."

LIV (CONT'D)
It's 'your' not you are, dipshit.

Liv's taps **ImYourShinee**, going to her feed.

Insert: "Shinee - living for adventure, authenticity and shining my light."

Insert: Annoying photos of latte foam and sunsets. Boomerang video of waves washing over pedicured feet in the sand. "Woke up like this" caption on a pretend messy selfie with glasses that you know are fake.

Then Liv GASPS.

Insert: A photo of Shinee kissing the cheek of a smiling Austin. Caption: "when bae takes you for sushi and champagne."

LIV (CONT'D)
Bae?

Liv scrolls faster. *Shinee and Austin on a beach, at a bar, in the car, on a hike, on a bike, at a concert. Months of images.*

Liv's puts the phone down and picks up the bottle of tequila. She takes a meaningful chug, closes her eyes and takes a breath.

Liv's eyes open. She picks up the phone.

Liv taps, calling Austin on speaker.

Voicemail picks up.

AUSTIN (O.S.)
Go for Austin.

Liv ends the call. Redials. Ringing. Voicemail. "Go for Austin."

A beat as Liv looks around the quiet kitchen. Then she springs into action. Opens a laptop, props up her phone, unlocks an iPad. Inserts charge cables. Swigs from the bottle.

Liv cracks her knuckles. Let the stalking begin.

She pulls up Austin's Facebook page on one screen, while scrolling through Shinee's account on another, while also clicking through a Google calendar.

Liv sees a photo of Shinee with part of a random arm in the frame. She finds a match - the same photo, Austin and Shinee together.

More tequila. And down the rabbit hole we go.

AUSTIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Go for Austin.

LIV (V.O.)
Hi, you disgusting plop of human DNA. I just want you to know that I know everything. And you don't get to just walk away from the mess you've made. Your reckoning is nigh. Consequences are upon you. You messed with the lady bull and now you're going to get the lady horns.

- **Facebook** - Liv types a scathing comment on every one of Austin's posts and photos. "These skinny jeans are why you have ass acne, bro." "Does your family know you like mommy porn?"

- **Instagram** - Liv taps through Austin's feed, replying to every comment on every photo. "You're so boring I want to kill myself." "U owe me like 400 orgasms."

- **Twitter** - Liv posts, @-ing Shinee, Austin, and Chrissy Teigen.

- **LinkedIn** - Liv messages Austin's contacts. "He was skimming money from the bagel fund." "He slept with your wife and your daughter and probably your mother."

- **Snapchat** - Liv looks into the camera - with a filter that gives her dog ears and a tongue - as she rants another voicemail.

LIV
 (in the filter's high
 squeaky voice)
 Truth bomb alert. You should really
 work on your oral skills since your
 dick is nothing special.

DING-DONG. Liv carries pizza into the kitchen, staggering a little. She really needs to sleep. Instead, she pours a diet coke and tequila.

- **Tumblr** - Liv posts "cheater" memes and gifs. The page heading reads "Austin Blows and Now the World Knows."

- **Reddit** - Liv trolls an AMA page called "Ask me about my cheating boyfriend."

- Liv's phone buzzes. A series of all caps texts from Austin. "PLEASE STOP!!!" "THIS IS CRAZY!!!!!!" Liv cackles like a villain.

- Liv lays on the floor, filming an **Insta-story**.

LIV (CONT'D)
 (slurring, still using a
 fun filter)
 ...you're cheap, you have no taste,
 you're stupid, and you no joke have
 the worst morning breath of anyone
 I've ever encountered. Like is your
 mouth rotting? Could you literally
 be dead inside?

The phone beeps and the screen shows an incoming call from "Daisy." Liv declines it.

- Liv is back at the table facing her laptop.

- **YouTube** - Drunk, delirious, Liv uploads a video and presses play.

LIV (CONT'D)
 (way too loud, into camera)
 The thing is, you're not even
 masculine enough to actually be
 toxic. So instead, let's call out
 the girl on girl crime that
 happened here. I'm calling you out
 Shinee! Own what you did. Own it,
 Shinee! Own it! Own it! Own! It!

- Liv's phone buzzes on the table. Daisy again. Liv picks it up and throws it into the other room.

- Liv types a long email on her laptop. The "TO" line is lengthy. Definitely ALL her contacts.

LIV (CONT'D)
 (reading out loud)
 To those of you who are members of
 Austin's family, please don't
 procreate further.

Liv giggles to herself, delighted.

EXT. DAISY AND FELIX'S HOUSE - DAY

A car screeches to the curb, and Daisy rushes out of the driver's seat to the front door.

INT. DAISY AND FELIX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Liv photoshops an image of Austin, replacing his nose with a penis. She's a wild-eyed mess, giving off a "9/11 was a conspiracy" vibe. Daisy runs in.

DAISY
 Liv. Back away from the internet.

LIV
 This monster rode elephants in
 Thailand that weren't even part of
 an authorized sanctuary. I'm
 reporting him to the World Wildlife
 Federation. Global citizen's
 arrest!

Daisy walks slowly to the table.

DAISY
 Hey. Liv. Look at me.

LIV
 What? Why are you here?

DAISY
 Oh, no reason. Just wanted to see
 if YOU LOST YOUR DAMN MIND.

LIV
 He's been cheating on me for
 months, Daisy. Months.

DAISY

It's awful, he's awful. But you gotta stop. You're making a huge mess. Just talk to me.

Daisy tries to close the laptop but Liv pulls it toward her.

LIV

No! He needs to be humiliated just like I am. I'm about to get on the dark web and see if I can sell his identity.

Daisy grabs Liv's iPhone, and rushes out of the room.

LIV (CONT'D)

Hey!

INT. DAISY AND FELIX'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daisy goes to a shelf where the wireless router sits blinking green lights, and yanks out the plug.

DAISY

This is now an intervention!

Liv follows, swaying boozily.

LIV

Austin's a coward and he needs to pay for what he did.

DAISY

And if you want to go egg his car or cut the sleeves off his shirts and set them on fire, I am down for that. But this? Trust me - I'm saving you from yourself.

Daisy walks towards the door. Liv rushes after her. Daisy wheels on her, finger pointed. Like to a bad dog.

DAISY (CONT'D)

No!

Liv freezes.

DAISY (CONT'D)

This is a forced unplugging! You are not internetting responsibly. You must chill.

LIV

Fine.

She holds out her hands for her device but Daisy doesn't relent.

LIV (CONT'D)

I have to work, Daisy. How am I supposed to do that without my stuff?

DAISY

Call Gabriel.

LIV

Call Gabriel with what?

Daisy realizes.

DAISY

Ok, I'll call Gabriel.

Daisy gives Liv a one arm hug, holding the electronics away from their bodies.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I'm doing this for your own good. Best friend rules. I love you. I'm always on your side. Okay?

Liv reaches for her laptop but Daisy holds it out of reach.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Now go to your room and get some sleep.

Daisy points. Liv shuffles down the hall.

BLACK.

Night falls on Vegas. From blazing sunlight to blinding lightbulbs.

INT. LIV AND AUSTIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sober, Liv looks around her bedroom. The closet's open, half-empty. Austin's already outta there.

Liv swipes through her clothes, coming upon her raddest leather pants. Swipe. Swipe. Her sexiest shirt. A glint in Liv's eye.

To Beyonce and Nicki Minaj's "Feeling Myself"...

EXT. LIV AND AUSTIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Liv exits and struts to the 'LivItUp' bus, feeling herself completely.

INT. MERCEDES PASSENGER VAN - NIGHT

Liv gets in the front passenger seat and smiles at Paula, who clocks the look and the attitude.

PAULA

I'm sorry about your break-up.

LIV

Fuck it. Fuck him. He's cancelled.
It's in the rearview.

PAULA

Okay.

LIV

I'm great.

PAULA

Really?

LIV

Absolutely.

PAULA

Because my computer literally went up in flames after I read what you posted on Facebook last night. It was like The Ring. A charred skeleton, who I assume was Austin, crawled out of the screen and went right for my face.

LIV

I got it out of my system. It's all in the past and I'm all about the future.

PAULA

Okay.

Paula nods but her face stays skeptical.

LIV

I have to move.

PAULA

I have a second bedroom. It really belongs to my foster cats but I'm sure they would share.

Beat.

LIV

So kind. But I wouldn't want to put them out.

PAULA

I'm only going to say this once. But if you want Austin disappeared, I know a guy. The desert is full of secrets.

LIV

Paula, you're the best. But it's okay. I'm like a phoenix rising from the ashes. The future is bright and everything is aces.

Liv opens the glove compartment and looks at the fake engagement ring. She grabs a handful, rolls down the window and chucks them out into the night.

INT. THE ARIA - NIGHT

Liv leads FIVE WOMEN in matching track suits through the casino. As they arrive at the night club entrance, Gabriel hands Liv her phone.

GABRIEL

Daisy told me to give you this. Also, we have a problem. They gave away our table.

Liv turns the phone on as they walk inside.

LIV

Tell me you fixed it, Gabriel.

GABRIEL

I got us another spot.

LIV

That's not the right answer.

Liv, Gabriel and the women crowd into the VIP elevator.

DING.

Gabriel leads Liv and the bach party out onto the mezzanine. Liv halts when she sees HER regular table, overlooking the dance floor, occupied by another group of women.

Manager JUAN walks quickly over to Liv.

JUAN
(to the bach party)
Ladies! Welcome! We have a
wonderful spot for you this way.

Liv puts her hand up to stop him.

LIV
You gave away my table. What the
fuck, Juan.

JUAN
I tried calling you. I had no
choice. One of them is a Maloof.
There was literally nothing I could
do. You get it.

Juan puts his fist out for a bump. Liv slowly pushes it down with one finger.

LIV
(ice)
Such a shame, Juan. I liked coming
here. But all good things must end.
I'll call my cousin, and tell him
to call his friends, to let them
know this place is R.I.P.

JUAN
Don't do that. What can I do?

LIV
I don't know, Juan. What can you
do?

JUAN
Bottle service! Anything you want!

LIV
Comped room service in the
penthouse suite.

Juan sweats. Liv doesn't blink.

JUAN
Fine. Done!

LIV
 (to bachelorette party)
 Who's ready to party?!!!
 (to Juan)
 Never again.

Juan nods, looks relieved as he leads them away. Gabriel leans over to Liv.

GABRIEL
 Who's your cousin?

LIV
 Diplo.

Gabriel stares at her.

GABRIEL
 Is that true?

Liv shrugs. It's not an answer.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry about Austin, btw.

LIV
 How did you know?

GABRIEL
 I'm alive on planet earth and I
 have the internet.

Liv's phone buzzes in her hand. She looks down and sees alert after alert. 181 text messages. 23 voicemails. 415 emails.

A look of doubt, maybe regret, crosses Liv's face. She hands the phone to Gabriel.

LIV
 I don't want to see this again
 tonight.

Liv joins in with the bachelorette party.

INT. MERCEDES PASSENGER VAN - NIGHT

Selena Gomez's "Come and Get It" is so loud the windows rattle. The bachelorette party is standing and dancing.

PAULA
 Stoplight!

Everyone grabs hold of something except one poor bridesmaid who goes flying when the van comes to a stop.

INT. BEAUTY AND ESSEX - NIGHT

Dark, loud, sexy. The bachelorette party raise their glasses in a 'cheers!' Liv's voice is loudest.

INT. MAGIC MIKE LIVE THEATER - NIGHT

A DANCER movies to give Liv's BACHELORETTE a lap dance, but Liv signals him.

LIV

My turn!

INT. MERCEDES PASSENGER VAN - NIGHT

Gabriel has a tray of Shake Shack. Liv is the first one to grab food.

INT. FRANK'S TIKI ROOM - NIGHT

Liv sits with the bachelorette party, and leans across the table.

LIV

(drunk)

There is no happily ever after, girls. Because Prince Dickface is a big fat cheater. Like, look at me. You're welcome. You know? And the girl, she's a pumpkin spice latte with unicorn hair. It's like a joke.

A MAN IN A SUIT approaches the table.

MAN IN A SUIT

Good evening, ladies.

(to Liv)

Would you like to dance?

LIV

It's your lucky night, bro. I'm all about making some bad decisions right now.

Liv stands and reaches for the man's hand, but he hands her an envelope instead.

LIV (CONT'D)
 (playful)
 What's this?

MAN IN SUIT
 Olivia Olsen, this is a cease and
 desist order. And you've been
 served.

Liv, Gabriel, the bachelorette party - all mouths are open in
 shock.

BACHELORETTE
 Damn that's cold. Didn't even grind
 with you first.

Gabriel hands Liv her phone.

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Felix hustles Liv through the busy halls.

FELIX
 Because this is civil court, we can
 appeal to the judge's sympathy. If
 you apologize, plead guilty, then
 maybe we can negotiate a damages
 payment for Austin, and it'll all
 be done.

Liv stops in her tracks.

LIV
 You want me to give him money?!

FELIX
 The only real defense against libel
 is if every single thing you said
 about Austin online is true.

LIV
 It is...to me.

FELIX
 Everything? All of it?

LIV
 Well, define true.

FELIX
 There are real, legal consequences
 for what we say in there, Liv.

Daisy joins them in the hallway. She gives Liv a hug.

DAISY

(to Liv)

Just go in there, say you're sorry, do whatever they say and we never have to see that assface ever again.

LIV

Why am I being treated like a criminal? Austin's the bad guy. Not me.

DAISY

That's right. And he lost when he decided to bone Coachella Barbie. Remember: he is your past. Get through this then onto your new future.

LIV

(to Felix)

But also, as my lawyer, can you find a way to mention that he's a bedwetter.

FELIX

I'll do my best.

DAISY

(to Felix)

God, I love watching you in court. You're like my real life Suits.

Daisy gooses Felix as they walk through the doors. Liv stops though, not ready to go in yet. She walks toward the water fountain across the hall.

LIV

(loudly)

A huge bedwetter. Peed all over me one night during March Madness.

Liv bends, takes a sip of water.

VOICE (O.S.)

Sounds traumatic.

Liv startles and turns, now face to face with LUCAS BONES - the same Lucas from the Sonic parking lot - easy smile, relaxed fit everything, radiates chill. He's a socks with Birks guy, on the inside.

Lucas drinks from the fountain.

LIV

It was traumatic.

LUCAS

(re: the water fountain)

Are you filling up to get revenge?
Or suing for urinary assault?

LIV

That idiot is suing me. And he's
going to wish he died when I'm done
with him.

LUCAS

I love the smell of death threats
in the morning.

LIV

I'm not death threatening him. I said
he'll wish he were dead.

Liv crosses her arms and stares at Lucas. He smiles.

LIV (CONT'D)

You're the rude guy from Sonic.

Recognition on Lucas' face.

LUCAS

Oreo milkshake and tots.

LIV

I think you should apologize.

LUCAS

And I'm still waiting for a thank
you.

LIV

That's unlikely. Why are you here?
Pressing charges because someone
harshed your vibe? Stole your
sunshine? Used a plastic straw?

LUCAS

I think I hear a mocking tone.

LIV

Oh I'm sorry. I meant my mocking
tone to be completely clear.

LUCAS

Do you always make fun of people
you've just met?

LIV

Only if they deserve it.

The courtroom door opens and Felix motions at Liv to get inside. Liv walks to the door and notices Lucas is right behind her.

LIV (CONT'D)

You're going in here?

Lucas checks the door number.

LUCAS

Yep.

Oh. Hm. Lucas smiles as he follows her inside.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Liv sits next to Felix at one table, with Daisy behind the rail. Liv shoots a glance to Lucas, who sits in the back corner. On the other side of the aisle, Austin sits with his LAWYER, with Shinee sitting behind them. Shinee wears sunglasses and 'melodramatic purple' fedora.

BAILIFF

All rise.

Everyone does, as JUDGE ROBERTA STONE (50s) enters the room and takes the bench. She flicks through some paperwork, looks up at Liv, then at Austin.

JUDGE STONE

I have sixteen year old twins, a boy and a girl. They share a car, which is supposed to teach them how to compromise and communicate. Yesterday, my son put the car keys in his underwear so my daughter threw his laptop in the pool. They're both grounded. Luckily their adolescent lizard brains are still evolving and the tedious emotional hysterics and juvenile narcissism that make a mother feel as though procreation is a life ruining exercise in futility, are at least age appropriate.

(MORE)

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

I had hoped they'd grow out of it,
but it's cases like these that make
me worry.

(consults paperwork)

Ms. Olsen, please stand.

Liv does.

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

You sent Mr. Neff's entire family
an email that states, and I quote,
"Austin has a big ole nipple
fetish."

Liv fights a smile - can't help but enjoy this a little.

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

What is this foolishness?

LIV

I was simply revealing his true
character.

JUDGE STONE

In my day, we just burned a man's
car if he did us wrong. No
evidence, no crime. Now everybody
needs a stage and an audience.

Felix stands.

FELIX

Your honor, my client understands
the damage that she's caused.
She's taken all mention of Mr. Neff
from her online accounts and is
prepared to admit wrongdoing.

Liv makes a "hell nah" face. Austin's lawyer stands.

AUSTIN'S LAWYER

My client's career was placed in
jeopardy, and he lost valuable
relationships because of the
vitriol and lies from Ms. Olsen.
Not to mention the emotional
distress caused by her hounding
texts and voicemails.

Austin hands his lawyer a piece of paper. The lawyer sighs.

AUSTIN'S LAWYER (CONT'D)

My client would also like the court to recognize that the genital wart Ms. Olsen referred to is actually a skin tag.

LIV

Your honor, I have a question.

JUDGE STONE

I can't wait to hear what it is.

LIV

I am the victim of Austin's unfaithful behavior. It provoked me. Is he not therefore ultimately responsible for everything that occurred because of that provocation?

JUDGE STONE

By that same logic, wouldn't it also be true that since you decided to enter into a relationship with him in the first place, you are ultimately responsible for whatever occurs in the aftermath of that decision?

Dammit.

LIV

But -

JUDGE STONE

No buts.

LIV

My health has suffered, your honor. Anger and stress are as toxic as heroin. He basically forced me to do illegal hard drugs. Emotionally.

Judge Stone regards her.

JUDGE STONE

I see your point. Kind of.

Surprised looks all around.

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

If a relationship ends without the consent of one of the party's involved, there's often no justice or resolution for said party.

Liv shoots a smug look to Austin.

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

However, Mr. Neff, though you did a morally reprehensible thing, you didn't break any laws. And Ms. Olsen, as much right as you have to be angry, you did break the law. Which means I have no choice but to find you guilty of slander.

Liv "ughs". Felix stands. Austin fist pumps.

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

(to Austin)

You do that again, I'll find you in contempt.

(to Liv)

Ms. Olson, as I tell the thankless spawn of my loins, resentment and revenge are as soul crushing to the perpetrator as they are to the perpetrated. Everybody loses. My hope is that you learn to see that. You have thirty days to complete an accredited anger management course. During that time, you are also suspended from all social media activity.

LIV

(gasps)

No.

FELIX

Thank you, your honor, we -

JUDGE STONE

(she's not done)

There's a list here of over one hundred disparaging comments about Mr. Neff in the form of videos, texts, voicemails, tweets, photoshopped images, pinterest boards, stickers, calendar invites, Facebook fan pages, domain names and memes.

(MORE)

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

It's an impressive load of negativity that you've put out in the world. And I think it's necessary to correct that balance by writing one hundred positive comments about your time with Mr. Neff.

Liv's mouth opens in shock.

FELIX

Is there precedent for something like this?

JUDGE STONE

I don't know. Maybe not. Who cares? Let's break some new ground in taking responsibility for our actions.

LIV

Your honor, I can't do that.

JUDGE STONE

Would you rather I impose a one hundred thousand dollar fine?

LIV

Maybe?

No.

FELIX

JUDGE STONE

Ms. Olsen, my intention is to help you find a new outlook and move forward with some closure. What you said about Mr. Neff was mean, aggressive, but, most importantly, untrue. Hopefully, what you put out into the world going forward will be more honest.

LIV

But he -

JUDGE STONE

(slowly and with purpose)
This isn't about him.

Liv's is shellshocked as Judge Stone bangs the gavel.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

In the parking lot, Daisy hugs Liv.

DAISY

It could have been worse.

LIV

Worse than no social media? Worse than having to publicly say nice things about that douchebag? Tell me how it could have been worse.

DAISY

It's an expression.

They see Austin walking hand in hand with Shinee in her big lavender hat.

LIV

(shouting to Austin)

You fucking whiner!

(to Shinee)

Nice fedora!

Austin shakes his head at her and keeps walking. Shinee waves and touches the brim of her hat.

SHINEE

(to Liv)

Thank you!

DAISY

Stay focused. This will all be behind you soon.

LIV

It WAS behind me. I said what I wanted and I was done. But now it's all back in front of me again. Felix, can we appeal?

FELIX

No. I mean, yes, but no.

LIV

I've got to find a way out of this.

INT. LIV AND AUSTIN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - EVENING

Demi Lovato's "Sorry Not Sorry" plays as Liv packs clothes, empties drawers. The bed is stripped. The walls are bare.

EXT. LIV AND AUSTIN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Liv finishes loading her car. No last look at the house as she drives away.

EXT./INT. LIV'S CAR - EVENING

Liv drives as the sun sets and the Las Vegas skyline fills her rear view.

EXT./INT. OLSEN HOME - EVENING

A modest 1970s house in the Scotch 80s. Liv comes in through the front door with a suitcase and duffel bag.

LIV
(calling out)
I'm here.

She drops the bag as BARRY (60s) and KAY (60s), in matching athleisure, swoop in for a group hug, talking over each other as fretting, adoring parents do.

KAY
You're making the best, right next step, baby girl.

BARRY
Austin is a real boob, honey. To him, I say good riddance. And I really mean that.

To Barry these are harsh words.

KAY
Don't worry, someone better is going to come along. You don't need that j-e-r-k in your life.

Kay prefers her name calling to be spelled.

BARRY
But no pressure, honey. We have no expectations about your future.

KAY
We support whatever choices you make, as long as you feel empowered.

BARRY

I think spending some quality time
at home is exactly what you need.

Liv's face as Barry and Kay squeeze her at the same time.

INT. OLSEN HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Family dinner. Liv eats. Barry and Kay watch closely,
intensely joyful at her presence.

KAY

We have two episodes of Bull on the
DVR. How about we make brownie
sundaes and have a viewing party?

LIV

Actually I have to work tonight so
please watch without me.

BARRY

Are you sure? We can save Bull.
We're also behind on Blue Bloods -

LIV

NO. No. Really, it's okay.

Kay shoots a look at Barry and puts down her fork.

KAY

Honey. Since you're home for a
while, we were wondering if you
would help us throw a little party.

LIV

Party for what?

BARRY

Forty years of love and friendship.

Barry and Kay hold hands across the table.

KAY

I was just going to do something
small, but since you're home, we
thought you could help us make it
extra special.

BARRY

Now we know you have a business to
run, so we're prepared to pay you.
No special treatment just because
we put a roof over your head.

KAY

Well, maybe a little special treatment.

Liv watches her parents smile at each other across the table.

LIV

You don't have to pay me. Of course I'll do it.

Thrilled, Kay and Barry lean over and each kiss one of Liv's cheeks.

INT. OLSEN HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Liv and her adult life are now crammed in her childhood bedroom. An Ever After poster next to Abercrombie & Fitch magazine ads taped to the wall. A weathered collage of fabulous turn of the century couples Gwyneth and Brad, Reese and Ryan, Winona and Johnny, JLo and Ben.

Liv's in bed, on her laptop. A Go Fund Me page open on the screen. She photoshops a black and white image of her face - adding a single tear to her cheek - before uploading to the site. The goal is set for one hundred thousand dollars.

Liv picks up her phone and holds the button, making her apps wiggle. Her finger hovers over the "x" on Instagram...but she can't do it. She sets the phone down and turns out the light.

INT. OLSEN HOME - BEDROOM - MORNING

Liv wakes. The first thing she does is check her phone. No donations yet to the Go Fund Me page.

Liv also has an email from Las Vegas Justice Court. Liv groans and climbs back under the covers.

INT. LIV'S CAR - DAY

Liv drives, aggressively, on speaker phone with Daisy.

LIV

I'm going to the media. This is an abortion of justice. This is a civil rights violation. My freedom of speech is under attack!

INT. DAISY'S CAR - DAY

Daisy drives, also on speaker.

INTERCUT BETWEEN LIV AND DAISY.

DAISY

But what if you just did it.

LIV

I am! I'm calling Howard Stern today for sure. And John Oliver. And Gloria Allred!

DAISY

No, I mean what if you just did what the judge said.

LIV

Are you serious right now?

DAISY

It's the fastest way to get this all behind you.

LIV

This isn't about fast, Daisy. This is about winning. Everyone's against me. But they underestimate me. I'm coming for them now. I'm fucking Wonder Woman.

DAISY

But she's so polite.

LIV

She's a warrior and a killer.

DAISY

Wonder Woman doesn't kill people.

LIV

It's a metaphor! Expand your mind sis. This is about the patriarchy.

DAISY

But the judge was a woman.

LIV

(not listening)

I AM Wonder Woman. I AM Beyonce. I AM Ruth Bader Ginsberg.

Daisy sighs.

Liv's car pulls into a parking spot in front of the Clark County Government Office.

Liv scream/whoops. Daisy jumps as the sound floods her car speakers.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Liv sits, sunglasses still on, across from a bare desk holding nothing but a closed laptop and a short tidy stack of files.

Lucas enters the room and shuts the door. He's looking at a file as he steps behind his desk to take a seat.

LUCAS
Olivia Olsen?

Liv freezes in recognition. Of all the people...

LUCAS (CONT'D)
Hi.

LIV
You're my court appointed mediator?

LUCAS
I am. Lucas Bones. And you are the Olivia Olsen who got Stoned.

LIV
No, I didn't. Not today.

Lucas holds up her file.

LUCAS
Your sentence. From Judge Stone. She's famous for doling out creative justice. We call it getting Stoned. Three years ago, she made a guy stand in front of Planet Hollywood with a sign that said 'I never paid my child support but the quarter slots are my jam.' She likes public shaming.

LIV
Well, that's ironic. Because I publicly shamed someone who super deserved it and she punished me for it.

Lucas holds up a sheet of paper - a printout of tweets.

LUCAS

'You owe me seven hundred dollars for the laser hair growth cap. Especially since it didn't work, baldie.' And there's a photo.

INSERT: Austin in a white helmet flowing from within with infrared light (it's a thing).

LIV

Indelicate sure, but true and factual.

LUCAS

'At @AustinSauce it's pronounced Oprah, not Ofrah. Hastag times up.' And you @-ed Oprah.

LIV

I thought she should know.

LUCAS

These are pretty funny. Super mean, but still.

Detecting a vibe, Liv decides on a charm offensive.

LIV

Your name is Bones, huh.

LUCAS

Yep.

LIV

Does anyone ever call you Bonesy? Or Bone Bone?

LUCAS

Lucas is fine.

LIV

Here's the deal, Bone Bone. I have Vegas on lock. I grew up here, I know everyone and anything you want to do, I can hook you up. Maybe we help each other out. Do you like burlesque, Bone Bone? Or magic shows? Or burlesque with magic shows?

Lucas folds his hands and looks at Liv.

LIV (CONT'D)
 Cirque de Soleil? Lambo rental for
 the weekend?

Beat.

LIV (CONT'D)
 Bone Bone.

LUCAS
 Okay.

Lucas gets up, opens the door, then returns to his seat.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
 (looking at the paperwork)
 According to Judge Stone's ruling,
 you have thirty days to complete
 the approved anger management
 course, abstain from social media
 activity and submit one hundred
 positive statements about the
 plaintiff.

Liv GROANS.

LIV
 This is so unfair. And frankly, a
 huge mistake.

LUCAS
 It is?

LIV
 Anger management? Courtrooms?
 Mediators? These are not my people.
 No offense. I got mad one single
 time, for a totally legit reason,
 and now my rights is being
 trampled. As we speak.

LUCAS
 Actually, I think you used your
 freedom of speech pretty well. It's
 just, well, there are a few
 consequences.

LIV
 Well there shouldn't be. I'm an
 entrepreneur. I'm a tax payer. I'm
 generally a down girl. I'm verified
 on twitter!

LUCAS
I don't know what that means.

LIV
The little check! The blue thing!

Lucas gives her a blank look.

LIV (CONT'D)
Certified!

LUCAS
Look, I'm just here to make sure you carry out the penalties the judge assigned to you. I can help you with a schedule or whatever you need to get it all done.

LIV
Maybe I'll just pay the fine.

LUCAS
If you have a hundred thousand dollars to spare, I'm sure the state of Nevada would greatly appreciate you going that route.

LIV
But you know, I shouldn't even have to. Because he's the one who ruined everything.

Lucas gives a look.

LIV (CONT'D)
What?

He demurs.

LIV (CONT'D)
WHAT.

LUCAS
As a mediator, I've worked with a lot of couples going through a break up. It doesn't seem like you guys were really happy.

LIV
Oh really.

Liv pulls out her phone showing Lucas photos of herself with Austin.

LIV (CONT'D)

Does this look like someone who
wasn't happy? And this? How about
this?

Insert: A smiling Liv and Austin in front of a beautiful sunset. SWIPE. Liv and Austin smiling in cocktail attire, holding champagne. SWIPE. Liv and Austin, black and white, posing with bikes.

LIV (CONT'D)

And I will not be told what I can
and can't say.

Liv stands, turns on her heel and storms out the door like a force of nature. Lucas lets out a breath. He picks up the paperwork, chuckling at Liv's insulting tweets.

EXT./INT. LIV'S CAR - DAY

Liv gets in, slamming the door. She smacks the steering wheel in frustration, then raises her arm to throw her phone across the car...but doesn't because that shit's expensive.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Liv sits at a table with four other PEOPLE. All of them have their arms crossed, except instructor ESTEBAN.

ESTEBAN

All of you are here because you
wound up in court due to your
issues with anger. By way of
introduction, why don't we go
around the room and hear what
happened.

Esteban points at AUBREY (20s), a pale gamer who probably bleeds Monster energy drink.

AUBREY

ZombiMuskrat sent me a Kappa, which
turned into a copypasta assault, so
I paused my play and then he PJSalt-
ed me.

ESTEBAN

So what did you do?

AUBREY

I crushed his X-box with his
Fortnite Smasher figurine.

Esteban lets out a low whistle. Liv leans toward KELLY (30s), a sullen woman sitting next to her.

LIV

Think a different kind of smashing
would help this guy?

Aubrey whips his head toward her, face turning red.

AUBREY

What did you say to me?

Aubrey, triggered, vibrates with rage.

LIV

Dude, you're turning purple.

ESTEBAN

Okay, Aubrey, now is a perfect time
to practice deep breathing as a way
to calm yourself. And we're all
going to do it with you. Breathe in
one two, then out one two.

Aubrey huffs air in and out through gritted teeth. Everyone joins in. Liv yawns.

CUT TO:

Biker dude DON (50s), cries as he talks, his voice deep.

DON

(tearful)

I'm not angry! I just have so many
emotions!

Don's large fists slam on the table, making everyone jump.

CUT TO:

Everyone lies on the floor. More deep breathing. Liv is dozing, mouth open.

CUT TO:

Kelly, face of stone, arms still crossed.

KELLY

I punched my husband a few times
because he hit on my sister, and he
went crying to the police like a
little bitch.

Liv holds her hand up for a high five. Nothing.

CUT TO:

Esteban passes out paper - checklists, emotional charts, worksheets. No one in the room is enthusiastic. Except Esteban.

CUT TO:

Now it's Liv's turn. Her head is held high.

LIV

My ex cheated on me, and I told the internet, and he went to a lawyer, like a little bitch.

Liv holds up her hand for a high five from Kelly. Still nothing. But she looks over and Aubrey's holding his hand up for a high five.

AUBREY

(smiling)

You're a troll. Me too.

LIV

No. Not a troll. A warrior for justice.

Aubrey's still smiling.

AUBREY

Troll.

LIV

Aubrey. Don't start some shit.

AUBREY

Why don't you take some deep breaths?

LIV

Why don't you shuffle back to your virgin cave and do your Power Rangers cos play.

AUBREY

You don't know me! Chode eating fuck puppet!

Beat.

LIV

I don't know what that is.

CUT TO:

Aubrey, Don and Kelly gather their papers and head to the door.

ESTEBAN

I'll see you all next Saturday for the 'Ear-responsible' listening skills seminar.

Esteban pulls on his ear to make sure they get it. No one looks at him as they leave. Liv hangs back, puts on a charming smile.

ESTEBAN (CONT'D)

You know, people who talk a lot of shit are usually covering up some mighty insecurities.

LIV

Spare me. If I can get you two front row tickets to Gaga, can we say I've completed this thing.

ESTEBAN

Make it four.

LIV

Deal.

Liv smiles.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Liv and Daisy do their thing: wine on the couch.

LIV

At least half the people in the room have been or will be incarcerated. It's so insane that this is my life right now. So insane.

DAISY

But did you feel a little bit like a badass though?

LIV

Maybe a little. I bribed the instructor.

DAISY

You're like a little menace to society. It's so weird not to see what you're doing online all day. It's like you're dead.

Liv makes a face.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Have you started writing the nice things yet?

LIV

No.

DAISY

Too soon?

LIV

It's not too soon - it's too impossible.

DAISY

Just throw some shit down. Make it up.

LIV

I literally can't. I can't make myself do it.

Liv throws herself back against the pillows.

LIV (CONT'D)

(small voice)

Can you just do it for me?

DAISY

Hell yeah.

LIV

Really?!

DAISY

Totally!

Daisy gets her laptop off the table and opens it. Liv scoots closer. Felix walks through the room, sees the big smiles.

FELIX

What's going on?

DAISY

I'm helping Liv with her stupid nice things for Austin.

LIV

We can start with Facebook and then, set you up on Instagram and Twitter. The world will be your oyster.

BARRY

This is fun, honey. Sharing a hobby.

LIV

The internet isn't a hobby, Dad. It's just...life.

BARRY

Well, I know how important the world wide web is to you so it's important to me too. Just 'Barry' - no last name?

LIV

It's cooler. Trust me.

Liv pulls the laptop toward herself.

LIV (CONT'D)

Let me put the finishing touches on it and then we can start finding you some friends.

BARRY

I'm so lucky my daughter is here to make me a modern man.

Barry stands, kissing Liv on the head.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I'll be in the john.

Liv posts a photo of a cactus instead of Barry's face - his FB page is complete. She navigates to Austin's profile page, set to private, and sends a friend request. After a beat, Liv types 'Lucas Bones' in the search bar.

LIV

What a dumb name.

No results. Liv thinks - idea.

INT. THE PATIO DESSERTS AND DRINKS - DAY

Lucas enters and sees Liv at a table. She's styling two mug of coffee and a slice of the shop's infamous Over the Rainbow crepe cake and taking photos. Lucas walks over and sits down.

LUCAS

Hi.

LIV

One sec. I know I can't post these pics now but they're good to have on file.

Liv smiles, her charm on full blast.

LIV (CONT'D)

Thank you for meeting me.

LUCAS

Sure. Surprised, and glad actually, to hear from you.

LIV

I just wanted to say that you haven't seen me at my best. Honestly, the injustice of writing these things - it gets to me. Which is why, I'd really like your help.

LUCAS

That's what I'm here for.

Liv pulls out her phone to type notes.

LIV

Excellent. Since you know the judge so I was thinking you could give me a few examples of what she wants to hear me say?

LUCAS

Oh. Um, I think it can be anything not insulting about what's his name.

LIV

Totally, totally. But like, what would you say if you were me?

Lucas thinks.

LUCAS

What was it you said about the waist trainer?

Liv smiles remembering.

LIV

That he wears it to bed every night because he wants to be able to wear women's jeans like Jared Leto.

LUCAS

Is that true?

LIV

(shrugging)

I don't know what he did when I wasn't home.

LUCAS

You could say 'Austin is committed to having great style.'

LIV

That's it?

LUCAS

Yeah.

Liv is about to type that into her phone. But -

LIV

The thing is he doesn't actually have great style on his own. I picked out most of his clothes. So he really doesn't deserve credit for that. What else would you say?

LUCAS

Um. Was he a good conversationalist?

LIV

Ugh, he's actually so boring. Next?

LUCAS

Could you compliment his hair?

Liv shoots Lucas a look, but types it down. "Lux hair."

LIV

What else?

LUCAS

I'm not going to do these for you,
Liv.

LIV

I know, but I need more examples.
It's really helpful.

LUCAS

Why don't you do one?

LIV

See, that's my problem. I can't. I
literally can. not.

LUCAS

Does he have a nice smile?

LIV

Janky teeth.

LUCAS

Did he have good manners?

LIV

He yelled at the neighbor's kids
for disturbing his meditation time.

LUCAS

How's his hygiene?

LIV

Doesn't believe in deoderant.

LUCAS

Did he ever recommend a good book?

LIV

He's been on page ten of the Keith
Richards biography since we met.

LUCAS

There's got to be something.

LIV

There's not. That's my point.

LUCAS

Then why were you dating him?

LIV

Well that's rude.

LUCAS

Let's do rapid fire. I say a word,
you say the first thing that comes
to mind. Austin.

LIV

Asshole.

LUCAS

Relationship.

LIV

Garbage.

LUCAS

Forgiveness.

LIV

Impossible.

LUCAS

I get that you don't want to do
this.

LIV

But do you understand that I can't
say anything nice about Austin
because there's nothing nice to
say?

LUCAS

What were the reasons why you liked
him in the first place? How'd you
meet him?

LIV

Instagram Explore. I liked what he
posted. I followed him, he followed
me back. He DM'd me.

Beat.

LIV (CONT'D)

Direct messaged.

Beat.

LIV (CONT'D)

We beep bop booped on our phones to
each other and then met at a bar.

LUCAS

And?

LIV

And...we liked the look of each other. You do know how dating works. You message, you text, you meet.

LUCAS

Yeah, I don't do that. Online....anything. Life is simpler without it.

LIV

Sure. And super boring. Look, dude, I'll buy your coffee for a year if you'll help me write these things. Please.

LUCAS

I love coffee. But I can't take a bribe.

LIV

It'll be our secret.

LUCAS

Is it really that hard to think of something nice to say?

Lucas smiles a good-bye, picks up his coffee and leaves. Liv slumps over the table.

INT. BEDROOM - OLSEN HOME - DAY

Liv paces, playing with a koosh ball. Her laptop sits open, document still blank, cursor blinking.

LIV

(talking to herself)

Austin. you are....a raging asshole. You are...immature and pathetic. You are...a nightmare who is ruining my life.

Liv sighs dramatically, beyond annoyed.

Liv's phone buzzes - text from Daisy. <broken heart emoji>.

INT. CAESER'S PALACE CASINO - EVENING

Liv wanders the floor near the restaurant. The ching-chinging of machines is a constant. She spots Daisy, slumped in front of a nickel slot machine.

LIV
Daisy?

DAISY
Bestie!

Daisy throws her arms around Liv, then sucks the straw in her yard long strawberry daiquiri. She's already three yards in.

LIV
Everything okay?

Daisy gives a radiant smile.

DAISY
I hate my husband!

LIV
Oh no. What happened?

DAISY
This morning we had sex and then I told him I wasn't going to spend my hard earned money to fly to Boca to visit his mother this summer - I want to go to Lake Como like we planned. But he feels guilty and you know what he said?

LIV
Don't tell me....

Daisy goes back to playing slots with one hand, drinking with the other.

DAISY
She should come with us.

LIV (CONT'D)
She should go with you.

Liv stops a passing COCKTAIL WAITRESS, drops a dollar on her tray and takes a small bottle of water.

DAISY
I said over Amal Clooney's dead body. And you know what he said to me?

LIV
Oh god what.

DAISY
He asked me if I was on my period.

LIV

Gasp.

DAISY

So I left.

Daisy looks sad for a second, then smiles again, looking up at Liv.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Now we can go out together! As single women!

LIV

You're still married.

DAISY

Oh yeah? Watch this.

Daisy takes off her wedding band and tries to put it in the slot machine. Liv takes it out of her hand.

LIV

Why don't I take that.

Daisy hops up, starts jumping up and down and takes Liv's hands.

DAISY

Can we go out? Please. Please. Please. Please.

LIV

Does baby girl need some nasty Vegas?

DAISY

She really fucking does.

LIV

Okay. Sure. We can do that.

INT. CASINO BOUTIQUE - EVENING

Sia's "Cheap Thrills" begins as Liv leads Daisy into the store.

- Liv and Daisy come out of dressing rooms in new dresses.
- Liv gives Daisy "sex hair."
- Liv and Daisy put on "sex lipstick."

- They put on high heels, though Liv shows Daisy two pairs of "LivItUp" flip flops in her bag.

- As Liv and Daisy leave the store, they tuck in the price tags on their dresses. Liv gives a wink and a nod to the SALES GIRL, who nods back.

INT. CAESER'S PALACE CASINO - EVENING

- Liv and Daisy slo-mo stride across the casino floor. Daisy wobbles. They grab hands.

- Liv leads Daisy down a dark hallway, and through a door, which takes them to a tiny room with a bar, a BARTENDER and four seats. As Liv and Daisy sit, the bartender presents them each with a plate of fave drunk foods, but the tiniest portions: a tiny burger, a tiny onion ring, a tiny hot dog, tiny slice of pizza, and a tiny haystack of fries.

DAISY

You know all the coolest shit!

Liv sees an incoming call from Felix on Daisy's cell phone. Daisy turns it face down.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Marriage is so much work and compromise. Sometimes I think if I knew then what I know now, would I have done it?

LIV

You don't mean that.

DAISY

I do. He's great but he's the worst.

LIV

He is a pushover.

DAISY

Oh, he so is.

LIV

You could even maybe call him a...pussy.

DAISY

Huuuuge pussy.

Liv thrills at this permission to talk shit.

- Liv and Daisy at a massage parlor, getting foot and shoulder rubs.

LIV
Talking to him is better for sleep
than ambien.

DAISY
Oh, he's totally boring.

LIV
And watching him walk down the
street. What is that walk?

Liv imitates Felix's walk.

LIV (CONT'D)
God, he's awkward.

DAISY
So awkward.

- Liv and Daisy at Backyard at the Gold Spike where they play giant beer pong with other ROWDY PEOPLE. Daisy sinks a ball.

LIV
Your husband is literally the least
fun person in Las Vegas.

DAISY
A total dud!

LIV
You should post pics of this! So he
can see how much fun you're having
without him!

Liv holds up her phone for a group selfie but -

LIV (CONT'D)
Shit. It's dead. Gimme yours.

Daisy hands Liv her phone. As they pose for a pic, Liv notices a COUPLE kissing. IDEA. She walks up to them.

LIV (CONT'D)
Excuse me.

They pull apart and look at her.

LIV (CONT'D)
You like him? He's great?

The WOMAN shrugs.

LIV (CONT'D)
 What's the nicest thing you ever
 said to him?

Before the woman can speak, the MAN interjects.

MAN
 She told me I remind her of Dwayne
 the Rock Johnson.

It's hard not to notice they don't look anything alike.

WOMAN
 Because he's funny and strong.

Liv and the woman share a look. The woman shrugs again. Liv makes a note in Daisy's phone. *"Funny and strong."*

Liv approaches a BARTENDER.

LIV
 What's the nicest compliment you've
 ever gotten?

BARTENDER
 I don't know what's better - your
 body or your mind.

Liv approaches a WAITER.

WAITER
 My kiss is unforgettable.

LIV
 Prove it.

As he plants one on her. *"Unforgettable kiss."*

- In the club, Liv and Daisy make a beeline for Juan, who holds up his hands in fear.

LIV (CONT'D)
 Juan, what's the nicest compliment
 you've ever gotten?

Daisy is poised, ready to type.

JUAN
 Um...that my beard is a wonderland.

Liv makes way to Steve Aoki in the DJ booth.

STEVE AOKI
My music is better than sex.

On the casino floor:

HIGH ROLLER
I could be the next Elon Musk.

At the casino door:

BELLMAN
She noticed when I added an inch to
each bicep.

Liv and Daisy whirl through the club, dancing, laughing,
racking up compliments.

- Shoeless, Liv and Daisy walk out onto the Stratosphere's
rooftop pool. It's closed - they're the only ones there
besides guard REGGIE who let them in.

LIV
Reggie, what's the best compliment
you've ever received?

REGGIE
When my wife married me.

LIV
Jesus, Reg.

DAISY
Marriage is a fool's errand!

REGGIE
All you need is love.

LIV
Close the door!

He does. Daisy and Liv look out at glittering nighttime
Vegas.

DAISY
You're the best best friend.

LIV
Here for you girl.

Liv takes Daisy's hand and they jump in.

INT. KITCHEN - OLSEN HOME - MORNING

Liv's at the table with her laptop. On screen, her Go Fund Me page has been "suspended." She Facetimes Daisy as she scrolls through Facebook. Since she can't post anything, she makes her comments out loud.

LIV

Nine hundred photos of your
daughter's school play, nine
hundred reasons to die of
boredom...Your face is way too
close to the camera not to be using
a filter homegirl...

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Daisy at her desk, picks up Liv's call.

INTERCUT BETWEEN LIV AND DAISY.

DAISY

What.

LIV

I need you to send me all the
things you wrote down last night.

DAISY

I can't.

LIV

Why?

DAISY

I deleted them.

LIV

You what?! WHY?

DAISY

I needed you to be my friend last
night.

LIV

I took you night swimming on a
rooftop! What do you call that?

DAISY

You talked shit about my husband.

LIV

So did you!

DAISY

I'm allowed to! That's the point!
Your job, as my friend, is to let
me vent. Not say even worse shit
than I said.

LIV

You are being really crazy right
now.

DAISY

I'm crazy? You're the one running
around asking strangers to give you
compliments.

LIV

You didn't really delete them did
you?

DAISY

Oh I did more than that. I double
deleted them.

LIV

No.

DAISY

Oh yeah. I went into the cloud and
emptied my trash. Dee-leted.
It was very immature but it made me
feel better. You're not the only
one going through shit, you know.

LIV

My shit is worse! I'm a victim!

DAISY

Of your own poor choices! Austin
sucked. And Paul the promoter? He
sucked too. And Zack and Griffin.
You pick these guys who you think
make you look cool but they suck.
And I have been waiting years for
you to realize you're the reason.

LIV

Daisy...

But Daisy hangs up.

INT. KITCHEN - OLSEN HOME - DAY

Liv and Gabriel sit at the kitchen table. Liv is distracted, still shook by Daisy's reaction.

GABRIEL

You're booked four nights a week for the rest of the month. Our Yelp rating is five stars and I did an SEO so we're page one results. This is a gentle reminder that last year mentioned a bonus if I increased our visibility. Yaaaay.

LIV

Would you say I'm selfish?

Gabriel pauses.

LIV (CONT'D)

Truth.

GABRIEL

One million percent.

LIV

What?

GABRIEL

Name an entrepreneur who isn't. When you're building a brand, you have to put yourself first. It's why I, you know, respect you.

LIV

Thank you. I consider myself a generous person and I do want to acknowledge your contribution to LivItUp. I see you, and I would like you to be my first ever -

GABRIEL

Partner? Yes, totally, I accept.

LIV (CONT'D)

- director of marketing.

LIV (CONT'D)

And for your first order of business as director, I need you to write a list of compliments. Girl to guy.

GABRIEL

Can I say no?

LIV

It's my hour of need and I'm coming
to you.

Gabriel hesitates.

LIV (CONT'D)

Director of marketing, Gaby Baby.

GABRIEL

How many do you need?

LIV

One hundred. You rock, G-bear.
Single spaced. You're the best.
Make them good. You're a star.

GABRIEL

I wish we had an HR department.

LIV

We do, it's me and this is fine.

Barry and Kay enter all smiles and pastels, holding hands.

BARRY

Hey hard workers. Do you guys want
to join us for lunch?

KAY

Impromptu work lunch! We can even
talk about our party. I was
thinking of a disco theme -

LIV

Can't. We have that meeting with
the GM at Mr. Chow this afternoon.

GABRIEL

I can do it and you can spend some
quality time with the fam.

KAY

Oh that is so nice, Gabriel!

Gabriel gathers his things.

GABRIEL

My pleasure. Your house is like a
90s sitcom and I love it. Byeee.

Gabriel's out the door. Liv's parents look at her hopefully.

KAY

Yay! We've barely seen you since you've been home. Maybe tonight we could watch NCIS?

BARRY

Or Liv could pick a show.

KAY

What do you watch, lovebug? I've heard the Voice is pretty rowdy. Liv, you're sitting too close to your screen. It's bad for your eyes.

(to Barry)

Barry, move her chair back a bit.

Barry moves behind Liv and tugs at her chair, scooching it back a little at a time.

BARRY

How's that?

KAY

Maybe another inch?

Scooch. That's it. Liv stands.

LIV

What were you saying about lunch?

INT. COSTCO - DAY

Liv straggles behind her parents who push a grocery cart filled with toilet paper.

LIV

Are you guys running a black market toilet tissue operation that I don't know about?

KAY

Oh, we're only partially here to shop.

Barry holds up his wrist which sports a Fitbit.

BARRY

We're getting in our steps.

KAY

And we're spending time as a family.

LIV
I thought we were going to lunch.

KAY
That too.

Barry and Kay smile as they turn down an gigantically long aisle where at least ten food sample tables are set up.

MONTAGE.

- Kay and Barry sample a tiny paper thimble of soup.

BARRY
Lovely amuse bouche.

KAY
You can really taste the low sodium.

- Kay tries to feed Liv ham on a toothpick.

- Kay and Barry are greeted with warm hugs by a SAMPLE MAN. He pulls out a full size hot dog, rips it in half and gives them each a piece. He offers one to Liv but she declines.

- Kay and Barry pass up the pickle samples, but Liv takes a spear.

- Kay, Barry and a reluctant Liv all toast their tiny paper cups of mango juice.

- Walking with Barry, who's eating a cookie, Liv spots a MAN and PREGNANT WOMAN holding hands as they look over a display of outdoor grills.

LIV
Dad, what did you like the most about Mom when you first met her?

BARRY
You mean besides her cute tushie?

LIV
Gross.

BARRY
I liked everything about her. She's fascinating.

Barry notes Liv's thinking face.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I can tell you one thing I didn't like about her in the beginning.

LIV

She had a flaw? Stop the presses.

BARRY

Your mom was everyone's favorite person and she got invited everywhere. She dragged me to two, three, four parties a night on the weekend.

LIV

My mother Kay Olsen was a party animal?

BARRY

That was then. Things settle down.

LIV

Don't you get bored?

Ahead of them, Kay digs through a display of detergent, lifting each one to find the "most full."

BARRY

With her by my side? No way.

As Liv follows her parents to the exit, Liv passes a WOMAN sitting alone at a bistro table with small square of pizza. Sensing a kindred soul, Liv makes eye contact and holds up her cookie as a "cheers" to lone wolf living. Just then another WOMAN sits at the bistro table with two little ice cream cones. They kiss. Liv sighs and walks away.

INT. OLSEN HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Liv logs in to "Barry's" social media. Nothing new on Austin's Facebook page. Liv clicks her way to Shinee's profile.

Insert: A photo of a manicured hand wearing a diamond ring. The caption reads "I said yes!"

Liv's mouth open in shock.

INT. MERCEDES PASSENGER VAN - AFTERNOON

As the vehicle inches through grand strand traffic, Liv faces the group of the night: a white haired BRIDE (80s) and her BRIDESMAIDS (60s-dead). The early bird special daytime crew.

LIV

(rote)

Ladies, tonight, you can be whatever you want to be. Say whatever you want to say. Do whatever you want to do.

BRIDESMAID 1

What if I want someone to do me?

Cheers all around. Liv leans over to Paula.

LIV

Where did Gabriel find this group?

PAULA

I think they're awesome. There's no age limit on having a good time.

LIV

It's not really my brand.

Paula shoots Liv a look as Liv looks out the window.

INT. DRINK AND DRAG BOWLING ALLEY - AFTERNOON

Liv and Paula sit at the bar while the elder-bach party shrieks in delight watching a DRAG QUEEN cabaret.

LIV

Paula, what do you want your life to be? Because I literally don't know. I know I want a lot and I want it to be cool, but what the fuck is happening? Why is the universe working against me?

PAULA

Sometimes we just have to be patient until our soulmates find us. That's how I feel about my Balinese short hair Madame Meow Meow. Kittens are hard to come by, but if I hear of one, I'll let you know. I have some black market connections.

Liv picks up her phone to text him but sees an email from Lucas.

Insert: "The compliments you sent don't meet the judge's criteria. Let's discuss Monday."

Liv stands, furious.

INT. CAR - DAY

Liv drives as Waze navigates a residential neighborhood. Liv looks, searching, then pulls to the curb parking in front of small, modern home.

EXT. LUCAS' HOUSE - DAY

As Liv stalks toward the front door, it opens and Lucas steps out followed by an adorable, gorgeous goldendoodle.

LIV
Lucas Bones.

LUCAS
Hi. What are -

LIV
What am I doing here? Well once I got your email, rejecting all my hard work, I felt we needed to meet and discuss.

LUCAS
I agree. But at the office, Monday. Not my home right now. Which by the way, how do you know where I live?

LIV
Oh please. You're not Osama. It wasn't that difficult to find you.

The dog walks over to Liv, sitting down beside her. Involuntarily, Liv begins petting him.

LUCAS
You know, it's pretty inappropriate for you to show up like this.

Liv bends down, using both hands to scratch the dog's head. He pants, smiling.

LIV

I think the way you're lording this whole process over me is pretty inappropriate as well.

The dog licks Liv's hands.

LIV (CONT'D)

(to the dog)

Hi sweet baby.

(to Lucas)

You rejected my positive comments.

All of them. How is -

(to the dog)

Aw, he's giving me kisses.

Liv's words trail off as she leans over the dog, who licks her face.

LUCAS

That's Shiloh.

LIV

I love him.

LUCAS

He's pretty magical. We were just on our way to the barn.

Lucas opens the car door for Shiloh, who trots over and jumps in.

LIV

Hey. We need to talk about this.

Lucas opens the driver's side door.

LUCAS

Fine. If you can't wait until Monday then come on.

A beat. Liv walks towards his car.

INT. LUCAS' CAR - DAY

Lucas drives, Liv is shotgun and from the backseat Shiloh is panting happily over her shoulder.

LUCAS

So the list you sent.

LIV

What about it?

LUCAS
Read them to me.

Liv picks up her phone, taps, reads off the screen.

LIV
'Superman would be jealous of your
gorgeous biceps, triceps and
quads.'

Liv is reading the compliments Gabriel wrote for the first
time but plays it off.

LIV (CONT'D)
'You're so wise, you could have
your own page of Pinterest
quotes.' 'Your ankles are perfectly
proportioned to your knees.'
(covering)
His lower skeletal structure
is...really nice. You want me to
say that instead?

LUCAS
You didn't write those.

LIV
...Yes, I did.

LUCAS
Keep going.

LIV
'You have delicious ear lobes.'
'You really know how to touch a
woman in her bathing suit area.'
Okay, fine. I didn't write them.
But I told you - I can't. Oh wait,
I have one. 'Thanks for ensuring I
got an STD test since you couldn't
keep it in your pants!' There.
That's literally the best I can do.
I wish you could understand my
side.

LUCAS
Oh, I understand. I understand that
you can spend years with a person,
then, when they leave, you find
yourself unable to locate any good
memories of your time together?
(MORE)

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Days pass in a fog of misery and resentment and you're left with nothing but a little rage monster that wants to burst out and wreak havoc for the precious time wasted in a relationship that turned out - surprise! - to be doomed. Trust me, I understand.

LIV

Now imagine having to say nice things about her.

LUCAS

I don't have to. She doesn't live here. So I just pretend she's dead.

Liv laughs, shocked.

LIV

Wow. Bitter, party of one. Glad I'm not the only one who has issues with their ex.

LUCAS

Love is a battlefield.

Liv pets Shiloh over her shoulder, looking out the window.

LIV

He's getting married. Literally two weeks ago, we were living together. And now, he's engaged. What does it say about me that I could be with someone so crappy?

Soul searching is a new look for Liv.

LUCAS

It says that relationships are stupid and you should just get a dog instead.

Lucas smiles and Liv smiles back.

EXT. JOHNSON'S J BAR B STABLES - DAY

Lucas leads Liv and Shiloh through the gate of the historic equestrian complex that's more than fifty years old and closed to the public. Tall, unique metal signage reads "Johnson's J Bar B."

INT. BARN - JOHNSON'S J BAR B STABLES - DAY

Lucas greets JOHNSON (60s) with a handshake.

LUCAS
J, this is Liv.

JOHNSON
(to Liv)
Howdy do.

LIV
Oh, uh, howdy.

Liv shakes Johnson's hand as well. He steps back and appraises her.

LIV (CONT'D)
Easy cowboy. Eyes up here.

Johnson smiles and nods at Lucas. He pulls a pair of cowboy boots off a shelf and hands them to her.

JOHNSON
I've got a good eye.

EXT. CORRAL - JOHNSON'S J BAR B STABLES - DAY

Liv, now in cowboy boots and hat, stands in a dusty ring. Lucas leans against the fence.

LIV
I just want to make sure you have made note of how agreeable I'm being right now.

LUCAS
Noted.

Johnson leads a horse, wearing a western saddle. She has pep in her step and holds her head high.

JOHNSON
This is Mimi. She's steady but real sensitive. If you've got a hitch in your giddy up, she's gonna catch it.

Johnson loops Mimi's reins around the fence post and moves to give Liv a boost onto her back. Before she knows it, Liv is in the saddle. Lucas swings up on his horse and trots over to Liv and Mimi.

LUCAS

Horses are intuitive. If you're tense, she'll be tense. If you're nervous, she won't trust you.

LIV

So it's mutual.

LUCAS

You have to slow down, relax, breathe - be chill.

Liv nods but Mimi jolts her head. Liv yells in surprise and off Mimi goes, tearing across the corral as Liv holds on for dear life. Lucas kicks his horse and goes after her, grabbing the reins and slowing Mimi down.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

LIV

This horse is a lunatic!

Mimi snorts. Lucas nudges his horse to walk, continuing to hold Mimi's reins. Now that Lucas is in charge, Mimi relaxes.

LIV (CONT'D)

What the hell am I doing here?

LUCAS

Are you kidding? You're at a secret barn in the middle of Las Vegas that you didn't even know existed. You're welcome.

LIV

I see. You want cool points.

LUCAS

You said you knew everything about Vegas. But you didn't know about this.

LIV

You know what would really make you cool? If you can tell me how to get out of having to say nice things to my low down dirty ex.

Lucas hands Liv the reins.

LUCAS

Don't look now but you're calmly riding a horse.

Liv realizes she's comfortably keeping pace with Lucas' horse. Easy peasy. Shiloh trots ahead of them.

LIV
(re: Shiloh)
Maybe I should get a dog.

LUCAS
My ex-wife didn't want pets. As soon as she left, I got Shiloh, started riding. I find that I like animals a lot more than people.

LIV
Why did you get married?

LUCAS
We thought it was love. And it wasn't a bad relationship the first few years. It just wasn't meant to be a 'til death do you part situation. We forced it.

LIV
I'm part of the matrimony industrial complex so whenever I hear about a divorce, I think yay. That's two more potential weddings. Good for business.

Beat.

LUCAS
I'm trying to think of a more tone deaf comment that a person could make. And I think - yeah, you win.

LIV
Oh I can do worse.

LUCAS
I believe it.

Liv looks around, taking in this little bit of secret Vegas.

LIV
This isn't bad, Bones.

LUCAS
Like I said, you're welcome.

Liv smiles.

EXT. BARN - JOHNSON'S J BAR B STABLES - LATER

Liv sits on a hay bale playing with kittens from a box at her feet. Mother cat is stretched out sleeping nearby. Luke walks over. Liv looks up at him.

LIV
(whisper)
Kittens!

Lucas sits down and picks one up, dragging a piece of straw across his chest for the kitten to chase.

LIV (CONT'D)
I live here now. This is my new home. In this box full of cuteness.

LUCAS
Why don't you take one?

LIV
I can barely take care of my own self. Not in the market for a dependent.

LUCAS
I don't think you ever regret getting a pet. You get the best of both worlds - being alone with but with a friend who doesn't talk.

LIV
Sounds a little sad.

LUCAS
It makes things easier.

Liv watches Lucas snuggle the kitten. It's hard not to get a little weak in the knees.

EXT. LUCAS' HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON/EVENING

Lucas, Liv and Shiloh get out of the car. Liv lingers before walking to her car.

LIV
Thanks for the...that. I'm dirty and sore - what else can a girl ask for?

Ugh. Awkward.

LUCAS

Anytime.

Liv and Lucas smile at each other, and Liv turns. Then turns back.

LIV

I have a secret spot too.

Liv waits.

LUCAS

You want to go now?

LIV

Why not? Live a little.

Lucas smiles. Points at herself.

LIV (CONT'D)

See what I did there. 'Liv' a little.

LUCAS

I got it.

INT. CRYSTALS CITY CENTER - EVENING

Liv and Lucas walk through the nearly empty mall.

LUCAS

I've managed to avoid every mall on the strip. Until now.

LIV

Don't be too proud of yourself. You don't know what you've been missing.

Liv turns into the Louis Vuitton store.

INT. LOUIS VUITTON - EVENING

Liv waves as she approaches shopguy HARRIS.

LIV

Hey Harris, can we go up?

HARRIS

Sure, Liv. Place is empty.

Liv smiles at a confused Lucas as Harris leads them through a doorway.

INT. AKHOB - EVENING

Darkness. The DING of an elevator. Liv leads Lucas through a doorway into a stark white space, with a wide staircase leading into a series of rooms that are bathed with ever-changing displays of light. This is Akhob, James Turrell's color immersion exhibit that's located in a secret room on the fourth floor above the LV store.

Liv leads Lucas through the two rooms as they watch their shadows change, and the walls shift colors.

LUCAS

Beautiful.

LIV

It's not really a secret but I think it's special. I brought my parents once but they were more freaked out than impressed. They're not art-installation-over-the-Louis-Vuitton-store-types. They're more the let's-hit-the-Eddie-Bauer-outlet-and-eat-Lean-Cuisine types.

LUCAS

They're still together?

LIV

Forty years.

LUCAS

You're lucky. My parents fought constantly. Broke up, got back together, broke up again. It was chaos.

LIV

They're sweet but boring. They really leaned into the whole growing old together thing.

DING. A flood of footsteps as a wave of Japanese GIRLS enter from the elevator, posing and taking photos. Liv and Lucas are surrounded.

LIV (CONT'D)

I've got one more spot. It's not really a secret but I'm pretty sure you've never been.

LUCAS
I've seen Blue Man Group.

LIV
Nope. Come on.

EXT. LUCAS' CAR - NIGHT

Lucas and Liv get out of the car, which is parked in lot in front of nondescript industrial building. A sign reads "BREAK SH*T"

INT. BREAK SH*T - NIGHT

Liv gives a head nod to the GUY at the front counter who hands over safety goggles and two yellow Styrofoam bats.

LUCAS
I was hoping for goat yoga.

LIV
(to guy behind the counter)
Since you been gone.

He gives her a thumbs up.

INT. BREAK SH*T BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Liv and Lucas stand in a generic room filled with old, cheap furniture and lamps.

LIV
Ever been to a break room before?

Luke shakes her head. The sounds of punching and shouting are audible from other rooms. Kelly Clarkson's "Since You Been Gone" starts playing - loudly - from the speakers on the wall.

LIV (CONT'D)
(shouting)
It's pretty self explanatory. And cathartic.

Liv uses her bat to knock a fake plant of a stand. The vase shatters into a million impossible pieces (candy glass).

Then, Liv unleashes like a valkyrie going to war. A lamp goes flying, everything is swept off a side table, she beats the life out of a frame on the wall. Kelly Clarkson wails about breathing for the first time. Lucas takes it all in.

Liv throws the bat aside and uses her hand to pull down a bookcase. Books (paper maché) go flying. She pulls out a shelf and beats the books with it, then throws it to the side. Liv looks up at Lucas. Signals him to go.

Lucas kicks over a chair. Liv smiles, points at the bat. Lucas uses it to smash a lamp. He picks up a figurine and throws it against the wall. He smiles. Liv smiles back.

Liv and Lucas pick up the coffee table and throws it against the wall. Liv rips apart a pillow. Lucas tosses figurine after figurine in the air then hits them with a bat. Liv hits Lucas across the back. He hits her back and they trade blows, laughing. Lucas grabs Liv's bat and they stop, breathing hard, faces kinda close together. It's a charged moment. Kelly Clarkson stops singing, and they come back to Earth.

EXT. BREAK SH*T / LUCAS' CAR - NIGHT

Liv and Lucas walk to his car. A little awkward. How does this night end? Then Liv's phone DINGS. She looks at the screen.

LIV

Oh my god. Paula says Gabriel changed the passwords for all the LivItUp accounts. My website is down, my Instagram is gone.

Liv stops and turns to Lucas.

LIV (CONT'D)

I can't not be on the internet! That's my whole business. I have to fix this.

LUCAS

I can't be privvy to this. You're not supposed to be on social media.

Liv is shook. This is serious.

LIV

You wanted to help me.

Liv can tell Lucas doesn't quite take this as seriously as she'd like.

LIV (CONT'D)

Lucas.

LUCAS

Okay. I'll email the judge.

LIV

Thank you. I gotta call Paula.

Liv gets in the car, phone to her ear. Lucas sighs, then gets behind the wheel.

INT. HALLWAY - COURTHOUSE - DAY

Liv walks toward the courtroom door, where Lucas is waiting.

LUCAS

Where's your lawyer?

LIV

I'm representing myself.

They go inside.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Liv and Lucas sit in the galley, as Judge Stone completes a sentencing. Judge Stone looks down at her docket.

JUDGE STONE

Olivia Olsen.

Liv stands and walks through the gate.

LIV

Here, your honor.

JUDGE STONE

You've got two minutes.

LIV

Your honor, my business has been greatly affected by my inability to interact on social media. And the person I outsourced my accounts to has stabbed me in the back like the ungrateful scammer that he is. My livelihood depends on being online. I'm hoping you would reconsider this portion of the sentence.

JUDGE STONE

So you're here today because you can't go another -

(she consults the file)

- eight days without Facebook.

LIV

It's more nuanced than that, your honor -

JUDGE STONE

Have you completed the other portions of your sentence?

LIV

I'm working on that.

Judge Stone looks out into the room and sees Lucas, beckoning him to come forward.

JUDGE STONE

(to Lucas)

Is that true?

LUCAS

Yes, your honor. I can attest that Liv - Ms. Olsen - is making progress toward completing the terms of her sentence.

JUDGE STONE

Has Ms. Olsen submitted the required written comments to you or a portion thereof?

Liv and Lucas share a look. Her eyes are pleading.

But he can't lie.

LUCAS

Not yet, your honor, but -

JUDGE STONE

Then Ms. Olsen, I'm afraid I can't alter your sentence. You have a little over a week to wrap things up. If your sentence requirements are incomplete by the deadline, I'll see you back in this courtroom. Neither of us want that. Is that clear?

LIV

Yes, your honor.

Liv ignores Lucas, avoiding eye contact as she walks out.

INT. HALLWAY - COURTHOUSE - DAY

Liv comes out of the courtroom in a huff. Lucas is a few steps behind.

LUCAS
Liv! Wait!

Liv doesn't.

LUCAS (CONT'D)
What did you expect me to do?

Liv stops and turns to face him.

LIV
I certainly didn't expect you to lie.

LUCAS
I didn't lie.

LIV
You said I didn't submit anything when you know I did.

LUCAS
Liv. You didn't write those things. And I know you're not going to anger management, no matter what Esteban says.

LIV
So what? Why do you even care?

LUCAS
Because I have integrity. My job requires having integrity.

LIV
You don't think I have integrity?

LUCAS
I didn't say that. But -

LIV
But?

LUCAS
You haven't once acknowledged that you're in this position as a consequence of your own actions. You slandered someone, Liv. You have to deal with it!

LIV

You're so judgemental! Just because you're divorced and have a dog doesn't make you a guru on life. You're messed up just like everyone else. You know what your thing is? You hide. With your animals and never going out and no social media. You're not better than me - you're just trying to pretend life isn't messy. At least I'm not afraid to get dirty.

LUCAS

Your life is messy because you made it that way. You spend so much time and energy being loud and outraged but you're not fooling anyone.

LIV

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

LUCAS

It means all this is one big act to cover up that not that deep down you know you were wrong. But you don't respect the truth, or other people, because you don't respect yourself.

LIV

You're a mediator not a therapist. How dare you -

LUCAS

(LOUD)

Just write the damn things, Liv! Do it and make space in your life for something better.

Liv is hurt. And furious.

LIV

Turns out you and Austin have something in common. You both enjoy making me feel like shit. If this is how you treated your wife, no wonder your marriage didn't last.

Liv and Lucas stare, blood drawn on both sides. Liv turns and walks out.

MONTAGE.

- Liv leads a bach party to the door of Jewel night club. Without Gabriel, Liv has to wait for CLIPBOARD DIVA to find their name, and radio inside.
- Inside the club, Liv is forlorn - no drinking, no dancing.
- Liv uses Barry's account to look at Gabriel's Instagram - feather boas, body shots, stripper poles.
- Liv watches NCIS with her parents.
- Another bach party. Liv doesn't have any "woo's" left in her.
- Liv peruses Gabriel's "Savage Nights" website.
- Liv sends an incoming call from Lucas to voicemail.
- Liv drinks alone at the Golden Tiki.
- Liv, in bed, with her laptop. A blank Word doc open on the screen. Liv stares at it. And stares.

END MONTAGE.

INT. OLSEN HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

It's afternoon. Liv's still in bed, watching Will & Grace on her laptop. A knock at the door and Kay pokes her head in.

KAY
We're heading out.

LIV
Okay.

Kay's smiles.

KAY
We'll see you tonight.

LIV
No, I'm working tonight.

KAY
Right, right. Of course you are.
Well, maybe we'll see you *later*.

LIV
Ok.

Liv completely misses Kay's excited smile as she shuts the door.

EXT. ETHEL M'S CHOCOLATE FACTORY SECRET CACTUS GARDEN - NIGHT

A million colorful lights are strung throughout the large, private cactus garden at Ethel M.'s chocolate factory headquarters. A hipster bach party formes a hyman pyramid, dangerousl close to a lot of cacti, the BRIDE in a white romper, each bachelorette in a different pastel. Everyone's wearing sunglasses (it's 9pm). Liv takes a photo.

LIV

Ok! Karaoke at the Gold Spike and champagne on the way.

As they dismantle and make their way to the bus, Paula rushes over to Liv, carrying an iPad.

PAULA

He's here, he's here.

LIV

Who?

PAULA

The great betrayer.

LIV

Who?

Liv looks up to see another BACHELORETTE PARTY in short, tight skirts and high, high heels walk in, followed by Gabriel. They share a mutual icy glare.

LIV (CONT'D)

Voldemort.

GABRIEL

Maleficent.

VOICE (O.S.)

Gabey?

A woman in a "Bride" sash, tiara, candy penis necklace, white feather boa. It's fucking Shinee.

LIV

Oh my god. You monster.

GABRIEL

(to his bach party)

Hurry up girls. Let's get a few pics then we've got pre-show botox before Lionel Ritchie.

Shinee gathers with her bridesmaids, posing for a photo.

LIV
 (to Shinee)
 Hey!

Shinee turns.

LIV (CONT'D)
 Remember me?

Shinee squints, thinks.

SHINEE
 Are you a waitress at Outback?

LIV
 Close. I found you naked in my bed
 underneath my boyfriend.

SHINEE
 Ohhh. Yeah. Hi.

LIV
 No, not hi. You know you're the
 kind of woman who ruins other
 women's lives.

The women eye each other. Shinee's bridesmaids gather to back
 their girl.

A tense beat. And then Shinee *shrugs*. Fucking SHRUGS.

LIV (CONT'D)
 That's it? Fucking shrug your
 shoulders and go get married?

SHINEE
 It's not personal. I love him.

Liv sees a small tattoo on Shinee's wrist - courier font
 letters spell "TAN."

LIV
 (gesturing to the tattoo)
 Is that your agenda for tomorrow?
 Is 'wax' written on the other arm?

SHINEE
 It's Austin's initials. Thomas
 Austin Neff.

LIV
 Oh you poor idiot. Thomas is his
 middle name.

SHINEE

No, Thomas is his first name. After his great-grandfather, the one who started that railroad.

Liv did not know this fact. But still -

LIV

He's a cheater. Why don't you think he'll do it to you?

SHINEE

Because he loves me. We make each other happy.

LIV

We were happy.

SHINEE

No.

LIV

No?

SHINEE

He said you fought all the time.

GABRIEL

Ouch. That's gonna leave a mark.

Shinee is the only one without a trace of malice.

SHINEE

(to Liv)

But it's okay. He wasn't meant to be with you. You know that. He knew that. He was just too afraid to tell you because you're batshit crazy, so having you catch us like that was the only way to get him out. It's annoying that he's such a pussy, but we're working on that. We have our whole lives together to make each other better. But I am sorry.

Before Liv can react, Paula pushes Liv down the path, the hipster bach party trailing behind. As they board the bus, Liv watches Shinee and her girls pose for photos, happy, untroubled. Gabriel art directs. It's too much.

LIV

Paula, change of plans. Planet Hollywood. Now.

INT. PLANET HOLLYWOOD CASINO - NIGHT

Walking quickly, Liv leads the hipster bach party through the casino floor. They approach a closed set of doors where an USHER on a headset is waiting. When she sees Liv, the usher opens the door.

INT. THEATER - PLANET HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

Empty stage, lively crowd. The usher leads them to a row of seats just as the lights go down. The opening bongo beats and maraca shakes of the beloved classic "All Night Long."

The crowd goes WILD as - that's right - LIONEL RITCHIE takes the stage. The hipsters cheer. But Liv's not paying attention. She's searching the crowd.

Liv spots Gabriel a few rows down and makes her way to him, scooting past people, climbing over seats. Gabriel sees her when she's just a few feet away. A double take and then he works his way toward the aisle. Liv follows.

Gabriel and Liv dodge DANCERS in the aisle who are "jamming in the street, all night long." But as they get closer to the stage, they're swept up in a group that's taken onstage. Now in front of a singing crowd with Lionel a few feet away, Gabriel and Liv are pushed together.

LIV
(under her breath, but over
the music)
I could sue you.

GABRIEL
With your track record? Girl, bye.

As the song ends, the crowd cheers. Liv and Gabriel are shuffled to the side of the stage. Liv grabs Gabriel's arm and pulls him backstage.

LIV
Backstabber!

GABRIEL
No, self-serving entrepreneur. And
I learned from the best, honey.

LIV
You're the worst. And I'm going to
make sure everyone on the planet
knows it.

GABRIEL

Come at me, bitch. What're you going to do?

With an eyeroll, Gabriel walks away. Liv thinks. It's a good question - what is she going to do?

INT. KITCHEN - OLSEN HOME - NIGHT

Liv rushes in. The house is dark. She sees anniversary cards on the counter, gifts her parents gave each other.

Liv freezes, realizing she's the worst daughter ever.

KAY (O.S.)

We had a nice night.

Liv looks up. Kay's in the doorway, in her robe.

LIV

Mom, I'm so sorry.

KAY

It's not like we needed a party. We were happy to celebrate by ourselves. But it would have been nice. And you said you'd help.

LIV

I know. I've just been so busy and ...it's been a hard time.

KAY

I know.

LIV

(hoping for forgiveness)
Austin's betrayal really kind of wrecked my life -

KAY

Liv, honey. When you choose to focus on the past, it means you're going to miss out on the present. And when you focus on the people who aren't in your life anymore, you're missing out on the ones that are.

With that, Kay turns and walks away. Liv lays her head down on the counter. Angry at everything. Especially herself.

INT. OLSEN HOME - BEDROOM - MORNING

Liv lies in bed awake. It's possible she hasn't slept all night.

EXT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

Liv stares at the building, then sighs.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Liv returns to the same room, with Esteban and the surly anger management group. As Liv goes to shut the door -

VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me.

Liv turns. Coming in right behind her is Judge Stone. They share a look then both take a seat.

Liv opens her mouth to speak and Judge Stone immediately holds up a hand to stop her. They sit.

Everybody takes turns sharing - -

AUBREY

I started VR boxing. The graphics are garbage but it makes me feel better.

CUT TO:

KELLY

My sister and I are going to counseling. Sometimes I hate her so much but I love her to death, you know?

CUT TO:

LIV

I don't feel like the person I am and the person people see me as are the same thing. I keep hurting people without meaning to. And I'm tired of fighting all the time.

CUT TO:

JUDGE STONE

My husband and I fought over everything. When you're going through it, the righteous indignation gives you fire. Keeps you going. But eventually, it burns you out. My marriage lasted six years, but I kept fighting. Until one day I realized the war had ended a long time ago and I was out fighting on that battlefield alone. He remarried. Had a kid. Moved away. Literally, built a whole new life. And here I was banging the same drum, telling my sad story, living in the past.

LIV

(kindly)
I hate him.

JUDGE STONE

It took me way, way too long to realize I needed to let it go.

This resonates with Liv.

CUT TO:

The group files out. Aubrey hugs Esteban. Liv stops Judge Stone.

LIV

I can't bring myself to say something nice about Austin.

JUDGE STONE

Remember what I told you in court. I said you had say positive things about your time in that relationship - not with the idiot boyfriend.

Liv realizes - she's right.

JUDGE STONE (CONT'D)

I want you to find closure. Find the lesson in the mess. Get your side of the street clean. Move on with your life and don't worry about anyone else's.

Liv touches her heart and leans toward Judge Stone for a hug, but Judge Stone blocks the gesture.

EXT./INT. PEPPERMILL RESTAURANT - DAY

Liv enters the colorful Vegas institution, which is dim compared to the bright desert sun, but multi-colored and neon lit within an inch of its life. She sees Austin sitting in a bright purple booth and steels herself, walking over to join him.

Liv and Austin look at each other across the table.

LIV
I'm surprised you came.

AUSTIN
I'm recording this.

Austin holds his phone on the table.

LIV
You did me dirty. And I've spent a lot of time hating on you. Not sure that will every change.

Austin moves to leave the booth.

LIV (CONT'D)
But.

Liv takes a deep breath. This is hard.

LIV (CONT'D)
I have learned pretending to be happy and being happy aren't the same thing. And I said something things about you that weren't true, and I wish I hadn't.

AUSTIN
Is that...are you apologizing?

LIV
Maybe you have something to say to me too. About lies, lying, being a liar?

AUSTIN
You told my family I liked mommy porn. I watched it one time and it made me super uncomfortable, and you know it.

LIV

You have to admit what you did was super duper fucked up. It was humiliating and chickenshit -

AUSTIN

I know, okay? I know.

Austin can't meet her eyes.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

But were you happy?

Liv is quiet.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

Exactly. If you need to hear me say it, I'll say it - I'm sorry it went down that way. Okay? But just admit it - we were meant to be exes.

LIV

Fine. And...I'm sorry too.

Beat.

LIV (CONT'D)

I really hate you though.

AUSTIN

I really hate you too.

LIV

I'm glad it's over.

AUSTIN

Same.

Liv and Austin smile at each other. Their version of peace.

MONTAGE

To Ariana Grande's "Thank u, next..." (you knew this one was coming.)

- Liv at her parents' kitchen table, working her laptop and phone.

- Liv shakes hands with a GUY in a control room, packed tightly with equipment.

- Liv and Paula at the bar in Mr. Chow. Liv shows Paula her laptop screen: LivItUp's website - Paula's headshot next to Liv's under the heading "Partners."

- Liv beats the life out of a pillow with a foam bat at anger management. Aubrey, Kelly and Don cheer her on.
- Returning from a walk, Lucas and Shiloh get the mail and find an invitation from Liv, with an address and a time.
- Liv sits in front of her laptop, deleting all photos of her and Austin.
- Liv leads a bach party onstage at Absinthe to meet the performers and take photos.
- Liv serves her parents a homemade dinner. They smile in gratitude but it's still a little frosty.
- Liv works her phone and laptop in the passenger van, while Paula drives.

END MONTAGE

EXT. OLSEN HOME - NIGHT

On the phone, Liv paces next to the Liv It Up van, parked in the driveway.

LIV

(into phone)

...Hi. It's Liv. I hope you got the invite for tonight and I really hope I see you there. I owe you a thank you and an I'm sorry. I mean both of those things very much. I really really do.

Liv looks up to see Kay and Barry exit the house, and ends her call.

BARRY

Puzzle later? I got a bad two thousand piece mamajama with your name on it.

KAY

The new Ken Burns documentary about the soft drink industry starts tonight.

BARRY

I cannot wait.

They stop as they see Liv and the van. Paula waves from inside. Like Vanna White, Liv indicates the stairs.

KAY
What's all this?

LIV
A surprise for you.

BARRY
What about dinner?

LIV
There will be food, I promise.

Liv ushers her parents aboard.

INT. MERCEDES PASSENGER VAN - EVENING

Liv hands Kay and Barry each a glass of champagne then moves to the front seat. Liv hits a button and the van goes dark, with the exception of twirling lights, as if from a disco ball.

Liv presses another button and the TV screen comes on, showing a photo of Kay and Barry on their wedding day. Patti Austin and James Ingram's "Baby, Come to Me" starts to play.

LIV
(on the mic)
The year was 1983. The place, Lake Havasu. The venue, a pontoon boat. The occasion, a joining of souls between Katherine Elliott Markus and Bernard James Olsen.

Liv and Paula share a smile.

EXT. NEON BONEYARD - NIGHT

The passenger van pulls up outside the dark entrance to Las Vegas's most nostalgic tourist attraction, the place old signs go to die, the Neon Boneyard.

As Liv leads Kay and Barry off the bus, they're surrounded by darkness. Then -

A POP as a bevy of old neon signs pop on, including a new neon sign that reads "Kay & Barry." A crowd of friends and family line the entryway.

Kay and Barry react with surprise and joy.

LIV
Mom, Dad. Happy anniversary. I'm so
sorry it's late.

Kay and Barry pull Liv into a hug.

EXT./INT. NEON BONEYARD - NIGHT

Guests, including Kay and Barry, follow the trail past the signs, all light up at ground level. Liv and Paula watch the scene.

PAULA
You ready for this?

LIV
Yep.

PAULA
SHIT.

LIV
What?

PAULA
They started the appetizer service
too early. Excuse me.
(screaming)
Doris! Doris! Get over here!

Liv notices her parents walking hand in hand. She smiles. Then she spots Daisy and Felix walking in. Liv beelines it over to them.

LIV
You came!

DAISY
We're Kay and Barry Stans for life,
so.

LIV
I am so sorry. Best friend rules.
I'm always on your side. I really
am. Always. I really promise.

Daisy smiles.

DAISY
More night swims.

FELIX

I would love a glowing review on lawyers dot com.

LIV

You got it. Also, I arranged for a suite at Caesar's for your mother in law. Massages, room service - the works. So you can go to Lake Como with out the old bag. We good?

Daisy gasps and throws her arms around Liv.

EXT. NEON BONEYARD PARK - NIGHT

Guests crowd around tables and chairs, and a bar. A small stage is set up next to a screen. Liv takes the stage.

LIV

(tapping the mic)
Hi everyone.

A soft light clicks on, illuminating Liv.

LIV (CONT'D)

Thank you for coming to celebrate Kay and Barry and forty years of marriage. Woo hoo!

Everyone claps.

LIV (CONT'D)

It's a real achievement. When I think about these marvelous meddlers who raised me, I think about one thing in particular - how they always like to match.

Barry and Kay, as usual, are wearing similarly colored clothing.

LIV (CONT'D)

It's an obvious metaphor but an apt one. These two make sense together. They compliment and balance each other. They match.

Liv sees Lucas enter at the back. Eye contact. Smiles.

LIV (CONT'D)

They love each other in the small moments. The quiet moments. The routine of a shared life.

(MORE)

LIV (CONT'D)
That's where trust is built. Mom,
Dad, you inspire me.

Barry and Kay share a kiss. Liv shares a look with Lucas.

LIV (CONT'D)
One more thing -

Paula signals a CAMERAMAN with a rig on his shoulder and the red light comes on. Liv appears on the screen there and:

- on Fremont Street. A gigantic Liv towering over a crowd on one of the largest LED screens in the world.

- on the Strip. Liv on the massive billboard screen outside Planet Hollywood.

LIV (CONT'D)
I have spent a lot of time making
and using content to control how
others see me, and the people
around me. But tonight, I'm making
content that's new and different.
It's totally honest, totally real
and will live on the internet
forever. And what you think about
it will be out of my control. Eek,
here goes.
(deep breath)
Austin, it's not your fault I
wasn't happy and I don't blame you
anymore.

Chyron: "1."

LIV (CONT'D)
Because you were always at band
practice, I had time to develop my
business. So your negligence had a
positive outcome.

"2." And so on, as the comments continue.

LIV (CONT'D)
When you went vegan, I learned I'm
allergic to tofu, and it's really
helpful for me to know that.

On the screen overlooking the Strip -

LIV (CONT'D)
It wasn't fair of me to tell
everyone you had webbed feet when
it's just the one toe.

On Fremont street, as ZIPLINERS fly through the air underneath the screen -

LIV (CONT'D)

Thanks to the garbage fire of our relationship, I've learned that I need to listen to the people around me who love me. I'm grateful for that.

Lucas watches Liv on stage as she makes her amends.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. NEON BONEYARD PARK - NIGHT

The party now in full swing. Liv watches her parents dance.

LUCAS

This is quite a shindig.

Liv turns to find Lucas standing next to her.

LIV

You came. I wasn't sure you would since, you know, people.

LUCAS

That was some speech.

LIV

It was long.

LUCAS

I had to rehydrate halfway through.

LIV

I had a lot to say. Think the judge will accept it?

LUCAS

If she can make it all the way through.

They share a smile.

LIV

You've been really nice to me. Thank you.

LUCAS

Technically, you've completed your sentence.

(MORE)

LUCAS (CONT'D)

So you're no longer my
responsibility, in a professional
capacity.

LIV

Does that mean we can dance
suggestively?

LUCAS

I think we can take our chances.

Lucas takes Liv's hand. As they start to walk away, Paula approaches Liv.

PAULA

It's time.

LIV

(to Lucas)

Give me just one minute, okay?

Lucas nods. Liv makes her way to the stage. Once she's at the mic, she has some hecklers. "Not another speech!" "Please don't talk!"

LIV (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentleman, one last
surprise for the evening. All the
way from the Wynn, our wealthiest
relative and my third favorite
cousin, give it up for Diplo!

As the crowd cheers, lights come up on DIPLO at a mounted DJ stand atop a giant neon sign.

DIPLO

Happy anniversary Aunt Kay and
Uncle Barry! This one's for you!

Dolly Parton and Kenny Rogers's "Islands in the Stream" starts to play. Kay and Barry come together on the dance floor. Liv and Lucas walk towards each other. The music shifts as Diplo puts a unique spin on the classic song.

As Liv and Lucas come together on the dance floor, Liv grabs his face and kisses him. Lucas dips her. In the swirl of dancing bodies, they're still, lost in the moment. Fully in the present.

THE END.

POSTSCRIPT.

Footsteps echo in a cavernous space. Voices whisper. Suddenly - overhead lights THUNK on revealing a massive warehouse. Contraptions, devices, large and small, as far as the eye can see.

Liv squeals in glee. Standing next to her are Paula and a BACHELORETTE PARTY.

LIV
(to Paula)
You did it.

PAULA
I know a guy.

Then out of the shadows steps the legend himself - DAVID COPPERFIELD - solemn, mysterious. Paula holds out a bag of McDonald's and David breaks into a smile.

DAVID
Paula, you're a dream. Wayne was right about you.
(to Liv and the bach party)
Ladies. What you're about to see will be a symphony for the senses and a riddle for the mind - are you ready?

LIV
Fuck yeah we are.

MONTAGE.

- Liv and Paula take a bach party horseback riding at Johnson's J Bar B stables.
- Liv and Lucas lay on the hood of Lucas' car in the parking lot of the Sonic eating tater tots.
- Liv and a bach party are backstage at Lionel Ritchie, taking photos.
- Gabriel is escorted out of Planet Hollywood Casino.

GABRIEL
I didn't know Gwen had no touching rule!

- Liv at the jail as Gabriel is released.

LIV

I used your bonus money to bail you
out. We good?

Gabriel throws his arms around her in a hug.

- Liv, Lucas, Daisy and Felix walk around Container Park,
laughing and talking together.

END MONTAGE.

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