

OPEN

Written by
Christina de Leon

The Gersh Agency
Lynn Fimberg & Katy McCaffrey

INT. GYM - VALENTINE'S DAY

RUBY (30, loyal, water sign) peddles rhythmically on a stationary bike. Her eyes are fixed on the *superb* ass of the WOMAN cycling in front of her. Round, firm... suddenly very aware of how creepy she's being, Ruby shakes herself out of it. She Googles on her PHONE: **How many times a day is normal to masturbate?**

Google reports back: **There is no normal. Some people masturbate multiple times a day, some once a week, some never. It varies from person to person.**

Ruby sighs. *Well, that was no help.* She turns to her friend, JOE (30, rugged cat-dad), on the bike next to her.

RUBY

How many times a day do you masturbate?

JOE

A day? I would say like, 3 or 4 times a *week*, maybe.

RUBY

But you're a boy.

JOE

Yeah, well-- I've been busy. Why, how many times a day do you?

RUBY

At *least* three.

Joe is visibly stunned.

JOE

Wha-- Do you just like, watch a lot of porn? Or look at nudes, or do you *fantasize* about people?

RUBY

Yes, I have a very overactive imagination. Like, all I have to do is *think* about Rachel Weisz choking me, and I'll suddenly *feel* her fingers around my neck. And I started having these *amazingly* vivid dreams where she's dressed in her outfit from *The Favourite* and like, she's mad at me for some reason so she pushes me to the ground and steps on my chest and then we bang in front of Olivia Coleman.

JOE

Wow, I-- I just look at boobs. I take it you and Jess still aren't having sex?

RUBY

We were actually doing pretty well a couple weeks ago. But that happens sometimes. We'll have one great week, and then we'll go like, two months without fucking.

JOE

I mean, you guys have been together for *so* long.

RUBY

Yeah, so have my parents, and *they* can't *stop* having sex. Our last family vacation, I had to get a room on a different floor.

JOE

Horrifying, but at the same time... goals?

RUBY

Ew, dude.

JOE

Have you tried toys?

RUBY

We went to The Pleasure Chest *last* Valentine's Day. Didn't buy anything, though.

JOE

What's the plan for tonight?

RUBY

Order a pizza. Watch *My Best Friend's Wedding*.

JOE

(beat)

Ruby. You're perpetuating the rut! Take her out to dinner, get drinks, makeout on the dance floor.

RUBY

Ugh. But everything is so busy on Valentine's Day.

The Woman cycling in front of Ruby dismounts her bike and gathers her things. She turns to Ruby.

WOMAN

For your research... I masturbate every morning before coffee. Twice on weekends.

The Woman saunters off. She looks back at Ruby and grins before disappearing into the locker room.

JOE

Oop. She gave you eyes. She wants you to follow her.

RUBY

(ughhhhh)

How come everyone wants to fuck me except my girlfriend?

JOE

Maybe you guys should open the relationship.

Ruby laughs.

JOE (CONT'D)

I'm serious. Peter and Kyle did it and they swear it's what saved their marriage.

(beat, realizing)

I think you and Jess are the only gay couple I know who aren't open.

That hits Ruby. As she takes that in, title comes up--

OPEN

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Ruby sits at her work-from-home set up: two big computer monitors, a color-coded keyboard... all the things a freelance editor needs. She's on the phone.

VOICE (V.O. FROM PHONE)

Edible Arrangements.

RUBY (INTO PHONE)

Hi, I'd like to order the Berry Chocolate Love Bouquet to be delivered.

VOICE (V.O. FROM PHONE)
Please hold.

Ruby is placed on hold. Her computer *DINGS* with an iMessage:

From: CHARLOTTE DENVER
OMG look at this Instagram mem'

There's a PHOTO attached of Ruby and CHARLOTTE (27, strikingly beautiful with piercing eyes, "straight") at a dive bar one year ago, drunk, cheek to cheek. Charlotte's arms are around Ruby. Their lips are dangerously close...

Ruby smirks and rolls her eyes at the flirtatious text. She stares at the photo, basking in that memory of being wanted. She moves to respond, then pulls her hands away from the keyboard and spins her chair away from the screen. After a beat, she slides her hand down her pants. Closes her eyes...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LOCKER ROOM - FANTASY

Ruby enters the steamy, empty locker room. She's dressed in her gym clothes from earlier.

RUBY
Hello?

RACHEL WEISZ (51, British, hot, Academy Award-winning) steps out of the shower. She's wearing that black pant and tailcoat combo she wore in the movie, *The Favourite*. And she has a SWORD for some reason.

RACHEL WEISZ
(sexy, scolding)
Ruby, were you spying on me?

RUBY
No, of course not, Rachel Weisz.

Rachel Weisz steps closer and raises the tip of her sword to Ruby's chest. Their faces are inches apart, now.

RACHEL WEISZ
Don't. Lie. To me.

Rachel Weisz's gaze is piercing. Ruby's heart races as she stares at the woman's lips. Finally, Ruby closes the gap and kisses Rachel Weisz, hard. Rachel Weisz throws the sword aside. The two women rip each other's clothes off and--

VOICE (V.O. FROM PHONE)
Thank you for holding.

BACK TO:

INT. APARTMENT - SAME

Ruby, hand still down her pants, is startled out of her fantasy. She drops the phone. Scrambles to pick it up.

RUBY (INTO PHONE)
Sorry-- Hi.

VOICE (V.O.)
Which arrangement did you want?

Ruby sees the PHOTO of her and Charlotte on the computer screen. Ashamed, she clicks out of the window.

RUBY (INTO PHONE)
Uh. Nevermind.

She hangs up. Ruby grabs her bag and her keys.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A colorful group of millennials gather around a conference table. VICTORIA (40s) stands at the front of the room.

VICTORIA
So that's Richie on Entertainment,
Bonnie's covering Style and Beauty,
and I need *one* more Culture piece.

JESS (30, extroverted introvert, goal-oriented) raises her pen. Victoria calls on her.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)
Jess.

JESS
A sex toy company in Seattle is
releasing a line of "beginner's
vibrators" made for teenage girls.

BONNIE (20s, lovable office clown) chimes in.

BONNIE
Wow. As the child of a scandalized
immigrant mother, I had to resort
to the handle of my hairbrush.

Everyone laughs.

JESS
Exactly. "Middle school
masturbation: no, you're not the
only one."

VICTORIA
"What and what *not* to use." Love
it. Alright, thanks, everyone.

The team disperses. Jess and Victoria walk out together.

INT. OFFICE - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS

VICTORIA
Jess, you *have* tell me your secret.

JESS
My secret?

VICTORIA
I swear to God, you look thinner
every time I see you.

That comment makes Jess squirm a little.

JESS
Oh, uh-- Ruby and I have been
eating a lot of vegan lately.

VICTORIA
Mm. I could never give up cheese.
Well, keep it up, you look amazing.

Victoria strides away. Jess sits at her desk. Bonnie's desk
is directly across.

BONNIE
Remind me why we're helping these
kids look like supermodels? They
shouldn't get to skip their awkward
phase, it builds character.

JESS
I know, my 14 year old niece looks
like she's 22. It's unsettling.

Bonnie peeks at Jess' desk.

BONNIE
Still no chocolate covered
pineapple?

JESS

Don't worry, they'll be here. Ruby sends an Edible Arrangement every year. She loves a tradition. What are you getting into tonight?

BONNIE

My roommate and I are doing dinner at Jumbo's.

JESS

They serve food at strip clubs?

BONNIE

No, but she used to fuck the bartender so sometimes he lets us bring in Popeyes.

Suddenly, Ruby strides into the bullpen with a BOUQUET OF RED ROSES. Jess lights up. She goes to meet her.

JESS

Baby, what are you doing here?

Ruby kisses Jess and hands her the flowers.

RUBY

Happy Valentine's Day.

JESS

These are *beautiful*.

RUBY

Thought I'd shake it up this year. One more thing...

Ruby hands Jess a printed out MENU.

JESS

Bavel?

RUBY

Joe knows the owner and got us a last minute reservation.

Jess is suddenly tense.

JESS

But-- you hate going out on Valentine's Day.

RUBY

Normally, yes, but this happens to be our *tenth* Valentine's Day together. I think that constitutes as an extra special occasion. Maybe after, we can hit up The Satellite?

JESS

(beat, low)

Baby, can't we just eat at home?

Ruby immediately deflates.

JESS (CONT'D)

We just-- we talked about *pizza*. I'm mentally prepared for *pizza*.

RUBY

(trying)

But that's why I brought you the menu, so you could have enough time to figure out what you want.

There's a long beat. Jess nervously FOLDS the menu several times, trying to find the right words.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Nevermind.

JESS

Ruby--

RUBY

No, it's okay. You're right. I'm sorry.

Ruby tries to hide her heartache. Kisses Jess on the cheek.

RUBY (CONT'D)

I should go, I'm gonna be late for therapy. I'll see you tonight.

Ruby leaves. Jess returns to her desk, and to a disappointed Bonnie.

BONNIE

So much for tradition. Those are proposal flowers, by the way.

JESS

(middle school mocking)

Okeey.

BONNIE

I'm kind of serious. A dozen roses,
"special occasion," "tenth
Valentine's Day."

JESS

You were listening?

BONNIE

I'm always listening. You're about
to be engaged.

JESS

Ruby wouldn't do that without
talking to me first.

BONNIE

How romantic.

JESS

I just mean we've discussed it and
we agreed that neither of us are
ready yet.

BONNIE

(sure, Jan)
Okay, well, maybe get a manicure
for those engagement ring photos
just in case.

Off Jess, suddenly worried--

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Ruby steps into the empty elevator in Jess' building and hits
the DOWN BUTTON. The reflective doors close. She stares at
her herself, examining her gray hairs and worry lines. Then,
Rachel Weisz appears behind Ruby in the reflection.

RACHEL WEISZ

There you are, you naughty girl.

RUBY

Ah! Rachel Weisz!

Ruby spins around to face the woman, but Rachel Weisz spins
her back around to face the reflection. She comes up behind
Ruby, running her hands all over her body. In Ruby's ear...

RACHEL WEISZ

Did you think you could hide from
me?

RUBY
(hot and bothered)
We can't. Not here.

RACHEL WEISZ
I'll have you whenever and *wherever*
I want, do you understand?

Ruby nods. Rachel Weisz pushes the elevator STOP BUTTON, then slips her hands down the front of Ruby's pants. She uses her other hand to GRIP Ruby's neck. Rachel Weisz moves her hand around and watches Ruby in the reflective elevator doors.

Suddenly, the British bombshell is gone. Ruby is alone, masturbating in the elevator. This time she finishes.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

RUBY
I think I have a problem.

Ruby sits across from her therapist, HOPE (30s, queer, chill; think if Kristen Stewart had a doctorate in psychotherapy).

HOPE
Frequent masturbation is only a problem when it gets in the way of you living your life. Do you cancel plans so you can masturbate? Do you forget to feed yourself because you're too busy watching porn?

RUBY
I mean, yeah, sometimes I'll say I'm gonna have a quick wank before lunch, and then next thing I know the sun is going down.

Beat. Hope makes a note on a LEGAL PAD.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Gahhhh! It makes me feel so weird when you do that!

HOPE
(lol)
I know, dude, but I gotta do it. The last time you "wanked" until sunset... what triggered that?

RUBY
(beat, embarrassed)
A video of someone singing.

HOPE

Singing? Are we talking about
Charlotte?

Ruby makes a face. She hates to admit it, but yes, we are
talking about Charlotte.

RUBY

She posted a video of herself
singing, and that's my weakness, so
yeah, hands down the pants. And
then I just-- wanted to come again,
and again, and I couldn't stop.

HOPE

Were you thinking about Charlotte
the whole time?

RUBY

No, I actually can't think about
her when I masturbate.

HOPE

Who do you think about?

RUBY

Rachel Weisz. Or-- various Rachel
Weisz roles. If I think about
anyone else, it makes me feel too
guilty and it ruins the mood.

Hope makes another note on her pad. Ruby sighs.

HOPE

Remind me, you and Charlotte have
never hooked up?

RUBY

No, I've *never* cheated on Jess. But
there have been some close calls
with Charlotte. Nights where she'd
get drunk and flirty and touchy...

(then, bitter)

And then when I ask her about it
the next day, she reminds me that
she's straight and she's "so sorry"
but I must've read into something.

HOPE

(shakes her head)

She's playin' games. She wants to
see how far she can take it.

RUBY

Exactly! And I fall for it every time. It makes me feel crazy! Like, this morning, she sent me this...

Ruby shows Hope the PHOTO of her and Charlotte on her phone.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Right after we took that, she put her hand up my dress and asked me, "when are we gonna fuck?" Then she laughed and said she was "joking." But *look* at that. I'm not crazy, she's all over me in this picture!

HOPE

Does Jess know about these close calls with Charlotte?

RUBY

I think she has *some* idea? We've never talked about it. Charlotte posted that picture and I thought maybe Jess would say something, but she just *liked* it.

(beat, hurt)

I *wish* she'd get jealous, you know? I wish she'd fight for me.

HOPE

Right, and Jess would probably say she just trusts you.

RUBY

But she won't fuck me. So if she knows I'm not getting it anywhere else, then why won't she fuck me?

Ruby, suddenly emotional, holds back tears.

RUBY (CONT'D)

I've been with Jess for 10 years and out of the closet for 8. She's the only woman I've had sex with. My whole queer existence is tied to this one person-- and she *is* my person. Forever. I know that. But I feel so sexually stunted and ashamed anytime I find another girl attractive.

(MORE)

RUBY (CONT'D)

And I don't think my body can tell the difference anymore between the shame I felt when I was closeted, and the shame I feel now looking at someone who isn't my girlfriend.

HOPE

People have this idea that because we are committed to someone, it means our sexual attraction to anyone else should turn off. No. It doesn't work like that. Attraction is normal. Crushes are normal.

The timer *RINGS*. Hope turns it off.

HOPE (CONT'D)

Last session, you mentioned an open relationship. Are you still interested in that?

RUBY

She'd never go for it.

HOPE

Have you *asked*?

Ruby doesn't respond.

HOPE (CONT'D)

You don't have to rush out of here. Gimme a summary of what you're feeling.

RUBY

I'm frustrated. Fucking and eating are two very primal things that I don't get to do in my relationship.

HOPE

Well, that's not true. *You can* eat, remember we just have to be--

RUBY

I know, I have to be *mindful*. That's all I ever am, is *mindful*. The plan for tonight was pizza. This morning, I had the thought to, instead, take her to a nice restaurant. I showed her the menu in advance. I gave her the tools she asked for, and it was still too much. There is no flexibility.

HOPE

No, there isn't. Not with an eating disorder.

Beat. The clinical term is always hard to hear.

RUBY

I'm such a piece of shit. My partner is suffering, and all I can think about is sex.

HOPE

You're not a piece of shit. You just have a higher sex drive than she does. Even more so now, since, as we know, people with eating disorders develop a severe hormonal imbalance.

RUBY

I still feel like a piece of shit.

HOPE

Well, how 'bout we start there next time. Don't forget to Venmo me.

RUBY

Right. I am paying you to be my friend.

HOPE

I am not your friend, I am your therapist.

RUBY

It genuinely hurts my feelings a little when you say that.

HOPE

Honestly, it hurts mine too.

INT. OFFICE - BULLPEN - DAY

Jess is at her desk, struggling to focus. She opens her desk drawer and finds the folded paper MENU for Bavel. The prices are blacked out. There's a note at the top: *(I'm paying:)*

Jess studies the menu. Like, *really* studies it. Finally, she lands on two options, and WRITES them on a POST-IT: *Garlic Salmon* and *Summer Squash*.

On the computer, Jess goes to the restaurant's website and finds the nutrition chart. She jots down the number of calories in the salmon. Then in the squash. She SCRIBBLES out the salmon and CIRCLES the squash calories. Then, she Googles how many calories are in a glass of white wine. She writes that down too. Adds it to the squash calories. Texts Ruby.

To: RUBY ALVAREZ

I'm sorry about earlier. I took some time to think about it, and I wanna go to Bavel with you tonight. That sounds perfect.

Jess puts down her phone. Deep breath in. Deep breath out.

PRELAP: the sounds of a VIBRATOR on the highest setting.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Ruby sits on the couch, about to finish. She orgasms, but it's not sexy. It's quiet, routine, and a little boring. Like she's suppressing a yawn, not an eruption. Her body relaxes for a moment, then she wraps her BLUE VIBRATOR in a WASH CLOTH and continues eating her SANDWICH over the coffee table. She grabs her phone. Opens Charlotte's text again. Ruby stares at the picture of them. Starts typing:

To: CHARLOTTE DENVER

I have a question, why are we so cute?

Charlotte responds almost immediately. A flicker of excitement flashes in Ruby's eyes.

From: CHARLOTTE DENVER

The cutest.

How you been?

To: CHARLOTTE DENVER

Good. Same. Working.

hbu?

From: CHARLOTTE DENVER

Currently getting my ass kicked by Peloton.

Charlotte sends another PHOTO: A selfie. She's in workout shorts and a tight sports bra. Sweaty. Hot and she knows it.

Ruby grins, ready to play with fire. Before she can respond, Ruby gets that text from **Jess**. She lights up and texts back:

To: JESS WILSON

You sure?

From: JESS WILSON
I'm sure.
I'm working late-ish so I'll meet you there.

Ruby is *thrilled*. Time for a "going out" montage.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - LATER

Cue the music. Ruby, fresh out the shower, wipes the foggy mirror. She plucks, moisturizes, blow dries. Beats that face. Fake lashes and everything. The confidence is popping off.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ruby flings clothes everywhere as she tries to find the perfect outfit. She decides on a short black dress and black Stilettos. Ruby's tryna fuck tonight.

INT. BAVEL - THAT NIGHT

The restaurant is loud and crowded. Peak Valentine's dinner rush. Ruby and Jess sip WINE at a candlelit table on the glass enclosed patio. Ruby looks a little frazzled.

RUBY
This is nice, right?

JESS
Yeah, it's pretty.

RUBY
I asked for a romantic table, but I guess it's a little loud in here.
The acoustics.

JESS
Baby, it's perfect. You're perfect.
And you look so sexy!

Ruby feels Jess' eyes wander down to her tits. Ruby flirtatiously shifts her plunging neckline to show some cleavage.

RUBY
(seductively)
Oh yeah?

JESS
(laughs)
You're ridiculous.

Except Ruby wasn't playing around. She really *was* trying to get sexy. *Ouch*. Then, Jess' phone *DINGS* with a text.

JESS (CONT'D)

Oh my God, my sister just sent a photo of Molly's Valentine box for school. She decorated it like the "Book of Monsters" from Harry Potter, look.

Jess shows her phone to Ruby.

RUBY

Wait, that looks amazing! She's an artist! God, remember getting like, the NSYNC Valentine cards for your class and picking the best one in the pack to give to your crush?

JESS

Yeah, Tiffany De Soto had no clue I existed, but I always made sure she got Justin Timberlake.

RUBY

How is your sister doing? She still seeing that guy?

JESS

Tom? No, she went out with his work friends and I guess this girl was flirting with him so Hannah went *off*. He wasn't even flirting back, Hannah just gets so jealous.

RUBY

Ugh. Straight people.

JESS

I know! Jealousy is so hetero. When I see someone flirting with *you*, I'm like "yeah, my girl's a cutie, of *course* you're hitting on her. Hit on her some more! Make her feel beautiful!"

The two laugh. Ruby loves it when Jess laughs. But wait, is she *actually* chill with other people hitting on Ruby? Maybe Jess *would* be open to an open relationship...

RUBY

I love you.

JESS
I love you too.

RUBY
(beat)
I wanna ask you something.

Ruby takes Jess' hand. Jess gets tense.

RUBY (CONT'D)
You and I have been through so much together. Like, *serious* life stuff. Stuff that would break most couples. But not us. We're stronger than that. Jess, I am so in love with you. I wanna spend my whole fucking life with you.

Jess is sweating now. Ruby shifts in her seat. *Oh god, oh fuck, oh no.*

RUBY (CONT'D)
Would you...

JESS
I don't wanna get married!

(then)
What?

RUBY (CONT'D)
... be interested in an open relationship?

(then)
Oh, uh--

Jess is suddenly fuming.

JESS
Are you *serious*?

RUBY
Wait, you don't wanna get married?

JESS
Yet, I don't wanna get married yet. You're really asking me for an open relationship on Valentine's Day?

RUBY
I mean, I thought we could *talk* about it. It's not like it hasn't come up before.

JESS
Watching the Oscars and talking about who we would hypothetically fuck in the bathroom doesn't count as discussing an open relationship!

RUBY

Okay, I'm sorry I brought it up.

There's a long beat.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm sorry. I love you.

JESS

Let's just get the check.

RUBY

But we haven't even--

Jess abruptly leaves the table. *Fuck.*

EXT. BAVEL - MINUTES LATER

Ruby and Jess wait for their Lyft in an uncomfortable silence. Ruby knows she messed up big time.

INT. LYFT (MOVING) - NIGHT

Ruby and Jess sit in back of the Lyft, each staring out their own windows. Ruby is somber as fuck and silently beating herself up. Jess looks over. For the first time, she *really* sees how much pain Ruby is in. After a beat, Jess grabs her phone. Clicks around. The Lyft makes a strange turn.

RUBY

Why are we going to the Westside?

(to the driver)

Excuse me--

JESS

(to the driver)

It's okay, keep driving.

EXT. THE LIZZIE BAR - NIGHT

The Lyft pulls up to a bar in West Hollywood. There's a PURPLE NEON SIGN outside that reads "THE LIZZIE." Jess strides into the bar, on a mission. Ruby follows.

INT. THE LIZZIE BAR - NIGHT

The place is decorated like a high school gym at Homecoming. Pink and red paper hearts hang from the ceiling. Balloons and streamers *everywhere*. But it's not cheesy. Somehow, it works.

The bar is packed with sexy hipsters in glittery *Euphoria*-style makeup (all genders, obvi).

Ruby and Jess lean against the bar, both with drink in hand. They look a little out of place.

JESS

Alright. Let's say we were in an open thing. Who would you go for?

RUBY

(suspicious)
This is a real question?

JESS

I need to wrap my head around it.

Ruby looks out to the sea of girls.

RUBY

I don't know. *She's* sort of my type.

Ruby points out a girl who looks exactly like Jess. That makes Jess smile. Ruby continues scanning. She shrugs and nods toward another girl.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Or *her*? *She's* pretty. But you know it's not just about looks for me. We live in LA, everyone is hot.
(then)
What about you?

Jess looks at Ruby and just smiles. *You're who I'd go for.* The song changes. Jess takes Ruby's hand and pulls her out to the dance floor.

LATER

Ruby and Jess are having an amazing time. Dancing, laughing, making out on the dance floor. They both notice a HOT GIRL dancing nearby-- Tall, dark, and sexy. This is OLIVIA (20s).

RUBY

She's pretty cute.

JESS

What about *her*?

*

*

They look at each other and smile. There's something sweet about them thirsting after the same woman. Jess downs the rest of her drink, then goes over to Olivia.

Ruby's confused. She watches Jess introduce herself to Olivia, then Jess points to Ruby. Olivia looks over.

They both smile and wave. Ruby smiles and waves back... *What is happening?* Jess links arms with Olivia and brings her over.

JESS (CONT'D)
Babe, this is Olivia. Olivia, this
is my girlfriend, Ruby.

They smile and shake hands.

CUT TO the three of them dancing together, having fun. Olivia gets a little touchy with Ruby. Ruby instinctively pulls away. She glances at Jess.

JESS (CONT'D)
(in Ruby's ear)
Do you wanna kiss her?

Ruby is surprised.

RUBY
Um-- Is that okay?

Jess nods. Ruby looks to Olivia who is already picking up on the situation. Olivia kisses Ruby. It's a little awkward, but they eventually find a rhythm. When they part, Ruby sees Jess smiling. Not even a hint of jealousy. Ruby looks back to Olivia and nods toward Jess, silently giving the "okay."

Olivia kisses Jess. Ruby watches. She's never seen Jess kiss anyone before, but she *likes* it. The three women keep dancing. Keep kissing. And we all know what happens next.

INT. LYFT (MOVING) - LATER

Olivia sits between Jess and Ruby who are texting each other:

From: JESS WILSON
Do we still have that bottle of wine?

From: RUBY ALVAREZ
Yeah
The apartment is a mess though

From: JESS WILSON
How messy?

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Real messy. Ruby rushes into the apartment first. She frantically tidies up while Jess leads Olivia to the kitchen, distracting her.

JESS

Can I get you anything? Glass of wine?

OLIVIA

Yeah, I'll take one. This place is so cute. What a view.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ruby bursts into the bathroom and cleans up the mess she made earlier. She shoves whatever's on the counter into a drawer. Wipes down the mirror, the faucet-- straightens the towels on the rack, then... Rachel Weisz appears, startling Ruby.

RUBY

Oh my God! What are you doing here?

RACHEL WEISZ

(sexy sexy)

Such a naughty girl, getting all wet for me on the dance floor.

RUBY

Uh-- Rachel Weisz, not to be rude, but I don't need you right now.

RACHEL WEISZ

Don't you? Are you *sure* you're ready for this?

RUBY

Ready for what?

RACHEL WEISZ

A *threesome*.

RUBY

I'm trying not to overthink it.

RACHEL WEISZ

Before tonight, you hadn't kissed another woman in a decade. What makes you think you're ready to dive into bed with your girlfriend and a stranger?

RUBY

Jess seems into it. I don't wanna kill the momentum.

RACHEL WEISZ

But are you into it? Or are you continuing to tie your queer existence to Jess?

RUBY

(beat)

It's fine! It's gonna be fine.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ruby rushes out of the bathroom to find Jess and Olivia lounging on the couch. Jess holds out a GLASS OF WINE.

JESS

Here, baby.

Ruby takes the glass and sits between Jess and Olivia.

JESS (CONT'D)

We were just talking about how sexy you look in that dress.

RUBY

Oh. Thanks.

(quoting the jingle)

I got it at Ross.

(then)

I didn't, actually.

Oh no, Ruby is an anxious mess.

RUBY (CONT'D)

So, Olivia, you're from LA? That's cool. I feel like you rarely ever meet anyone actually *from* here.

OLIVIA

Yep, I'm pretty rare. I guess you could say I'm a unicorn.

RUBY

Ha. Right, because you're about to be *our* unicorn. Good one.

Olivia laughs politely. Jess leans into Ruby's ear.

JESS

Babe, you okay?

Ruby takes a beat. Then, determined, she turns and *kisses* Olivia. From here, things move pretty quickly. Olivia climbs onto Ruby's lap.

Jess watches and runs her hands along Ruby's thigh. Ruby tries to reciprocate, but as soon as her hand touches *Jess's* thigh, Jess stands up behind Olivia and takes the girl's shirt off. Ruby lets her hands explore Olivia's body. Ruby reaches for Jess' hips. Again, Jess pulls away. This time, with urgency, as if Ruby's hands burn.

JESS (CONT'D)

I'm thinking I just wanna watch you guys. Is that okay?

OLIVIA

That's cool with me.

RUBY

(puzzled)
Watch us what?

JESS

Watch you guys have sex. Should we take this to the bedroom?

Ruby freezes... *wait, what? No threesome?* Olivia wordlessly dismounts her and follows Jess into the dark bedroom. Ruby sits there on the couch, still processing.

JESS (CONT'D)

Baby, you coming?

Ruby rises and slowly treads toward the bedroom. Her heart races faster with each step. She can see Olivia's and Jess' silhouettes sitting on the bed. *This is it.* Ruby is about to step inside, when--

RUBY

I can't do this.

The bedroom light *CLICKS* on.

JESS

What's wrong?

RUBY

I'm sorry.

OLIVIA

No, girl, it's okay.

RUBY

I feel really bad.

OLIVIA

Don't. Seriously. This should be fun for everyone.

Olivia puts her clothes back on.

JESS
You don't have to leave.

OLIVIA
I find it's best to dip as soon as
the sexiness does. But I had a
great time with you guys at The
Lizzie. You're both really cool.
Maybe we can hang out again
sometime. Like as friends.

Jess and Olivia continue saying goodbye. Ruby stands there,
disappointed in herself.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Ruby and Jess lay face up, side by side, awake in bed. Ruby
goes to snuggle Jess. After a beat, Jess kisses Ruby on the
forehead, then gets up.

JESS
I'm gonna get some water.

RUBY
(to herself)
Rachel Weisz was right.

Ruby lays there alone.

INT. GYM - THE NEXT DAY

Ruby and Joe work out on the stationary bikes again.

JOE
So you didn't fuck *either* of them?

RUBY
No, I thought I signed up for a
threesome, not-- to fuck a stranger
while the love of my life watches.

JOE
God, a threesome sounds like an
absolute nightmare to me.

RUBY
With two girls though?

JOE

No, that's what I mean. I'm a selfish lover. I know that about myself. Trying to please two women? No thank you.

RUBY

Why am I friends with you?

JOE

Because we like the same movies and the same girls. Speaking of, I got a sexy pic from Charlotte yesterday.

Joe shows Ruby a PHOTO on his phone. Sure does look familiar.

RUBY

Wow. She sent me the same thing.

Ruby shows Joe *her* phone. Joe laughs and shakes his head.

JOE

That's Charlotte Denver for you.

RUBY

I guess so.

JOE

She looks *hot*.

(beat)

Wait, does this mean I finally get to be your wingman? Come to Emo Nite next weekend!

RUBY

I don't know, dude, maybe I *don't* actually want an open thing. Kissing another girl did *not* feel the way I thought it would.

JOE

Didn't you say the girl was some rando that Jess picked out?

RUBY

We *both* picked her.

JOE

Well, maybe it'll feel the way you *thought* it would when it's a girl that *you* picked...

INT. DIVE BAR - LAST YEAR (FLASHBACK)

A camera *FLASHES* in the corner booth of a crowded bar.

JOE (V.O.)

... A girl you're so outrageously
attracted to...

Joe hands a PHONE back to Ruby and Charlotte who are practically cuddling. Everyone is drunk. The girls examine the photo Joe just took of them: it's that same Instagram memory Charlotte sent to Ruby earlier.

Charlotte keeps an arm around Ruby, and places her other hand on Ruby's thigh. They're laughing. Lips inches apart. Staring into each other's eyes. All they have to do is lean in.

JOE (V.O.)

... that you just *have* to kiss her.

Then, Charlotte's hand slides up Ruby's skirt. She whispers in Ruby's ear. The lust in Ruby's eyes turns to guilt.

HOPE (PRELAP)

Jess, how did it feel watching Ruby
kiss another woman?

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAYS LATER

Ruby and Jess sit side by side in Hope's office.

JESS

It was a little weird, but I liked
it. I felt safe. In control.

HOPE

And Ruby, did you feel the same way
when Jess kissed Olivia?

RUBY

That felt fine, what was weird to
me was having Jess watch me kiss
another person. So when the plan
turned into Jess watching me *have*
sex with her, I... that's not what
I wanted.

JESS

That's not what I wanted either. I
really thought I could do it-- I
was *excited* to do it, I just-- I'm
sorry, I should have communicated.

HOPE

Communication is *essential* when entering an open relationship.

Jess and Ruby look to each other.

RUBY

Jess doesn't like that term. We've been calling it "openness."

JESS

"Open relationship" makes it feel like we're gonna see other people.

HOPE

Maintaining multiple relationships would be considered "polyamory."

JESS

Right, that's something I'm definitely not interested in.

RUBY

(quick)
Me neither.

Hope studies Ruby, then writes on her legal pad. Ruby sighs.

HOPE

How has physical intimacy been between the two of you?

RUBY

Um, it's been a little while--

JESS

That's *my* fault.

HOPE

It's no one's fault. But, what makes you say that?

JESS

(beat)
The last time Ruby brought me here for a couples' session, I mentioned my disordered eating. I'm finding that when sex comes up...

Jess trails off, suddenly emotional. Ruby jumps in.

RUBY

She doesn't like being touched.

JESS

No, it's not just that. Being touched in my day to day-- hugged, high-fived, bumped into-- it's something I have to... *endure*. Any kind of weight or pressure on me makes my *skin* crawl. I feel so uncomfortable in my body that it sometimes-- *hurts*-- to even have my own clothes touch me.

That's hard for Ruby to hear.

JESS (CONT'D)

So when Ruby tries to engage in intimacy, I-- *my body* just doesn't want it.

That's hard for Jess to say.

JESS (CONT'D)

I thought if I watched Ruby be intimate with someone else, it would be like... my way of participating without having to be touched.

There's an emotional beat.

HOPE

Jess, are you in therapy?

JESS

It's on my to-do list. Finding a therapist.

HOPE

I have some recs for eating disorder specialists, if you're interested.

Jess tenses. She doesn't know that she *is* interested.

HOPE (CONT'D)

In the meantime, it does sound like you guys could benefit from-- "*openness*." It'll take the pressure off having sex while Jess takes the proper steps toward recovery.

Fear flashes in Jess' eyes. "Recovery" is a scary word. Ruby and Jess look to each other. Both nervous to jump in.

INT. DINER - DAYS LATER

Jess and Ruby sit in a booth. Ruby has a big breakfast plate. Jess sips a black coffee as she scrolls on her phone. Smiles.

JESS

What about *this* one for primary?

Jess holds up her phone to reveal a *very* sexy photo of Ruby in lingerie.

RUBY

Baby, that is way too sexy!

JESS

Too sexy? You're on an app for sex!

RUBY

I can't use a thirst trap like that as my primary Tinder photo, I'll look desperate. And like, people we *know* could see it. Besides, if you zoom in, you can see my nipple.

JESS

Free the nipple.

Jess sips her coffee. There's a long beat.

RUBY

You okay?

JESS

It's just scary. I don't wanna lose you.

Ruby sets everything down and reaches across the table to hold Jess' hands.

RUBY

Hey. I'm not going anywhere. You're the love of my stupid little life.

That makes Jess laugh. Then, Ruby's phone *BUZZES* in front of Jess. She looks at the phone. Slides it to Ruby.

JESS

Charlotte texted you.

Ruby grabs the phone a little too quickly. Beat.

JESS (CONT'D)

I liked that Sam Smith cover she posted.

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)

(then)
Is *she* gay?

RUBY

Who fucking knows.

JESS

You two always seemed a little into each other.

Ruby turns red. Jess smirks, a little painfully.

JESS (CONT'D)

You look surprised.

RUBY

(struggling, caught)
Charlotte? No-- I mean she's pretty. But, no I--

JESS

It's okay if you think she's sexy. She *is*. Do you wanna kiss her?

RUBY

No!

Jess suppresses a laugh.

JESS

You're a terrible liar.

RUBY

Shut up!

JESS

Baby, I know you. It's okay. Really. Get a drink with her if you want. And if the situation presents itself, and you wanna kiss her...

RUBY

I thought we said no hooking up with friends.

JESS

Well, you hate her, so technically she's *not* a friend.

They laugh at the joke both knowing it's not really a joke.

RUBY

I mean, that's exactly it though. I don't really wanna hook up with her. She's all drama. It's toxic. I don't think it'd be very fun.

Ruby's not even sure if she believes what she just said. Still, it eases Jess' mind a little.

JESS

Yeah, you're probably right. You'll have more fun on the apps anyway. I'm thinking of getting drinks with Olivia. If that's okay.

RUBY

Oh. I thought you weren't ready to explore your side of the openness.

JESS

I'm not, it would just be as friends. We've been texting a little and I think she'd be fun to hang out with. And you and I are always talking about how we need more queer friends.

Ruby isn't sure how she feels about this. Nevertheless--

RUBY

Right. Yeah, okay, that's fine with me. She seemed nice.

JESS

Cool.

RUBY

So we're really doing this.

JESS

(nods)

We're really doing this.

Off their excitement and anxiety--

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (DAYS LATER)

Jess steps out of the bathroom, all dolled up. Ruby comes out of the bedroom dressed in her best Emo Nite outfit. Eye makeup dark as her soul. Looking a little anxious, but ready to scream-sing MCR all night long.

JESS

Baby, you look *hot*.

RUBY

Thanks, baby, so do you. Where are you meeting Olivia?

JESS

Back at The Lizzie. Is Hinge Cutie gonna be at Emo Nite tonight?

RUBY

She said she "might swing by with some friends," which is, ya know--code for, "I'm blowing you off."

JESS

(amused)

That's not what that means, she's probably just trying to get a group together. Either way, just have a good time with Joe. Should we do ground rules for tonight?

RUBY

Yes. I know you're just getting drinks as friends, but if you wanna make out a little, I'm comfortable with that. Just, nothing further.

JESS

Great. And I am comfortable with... whatever you want to do.

RUBY

Wait, what? So like, you'd be cool if I just went and fucked someone in the Echoplex bathroom tonight?

JESS

I mean, that sounds gross, but go for it.

RUBY

That's insane! This is our first time exploring our openness!

JESS

Baby, just because I give you the permission doesn't mean you have to take it. I trust you. Have fun.

Ruby lets that calm her. Jess gives her a peck on the cheek, then leaves.

Ruby gathers her things. Her phone *BUZZES* with a text:

From: CHARLOTTE DENVER
Come over.

And there's a PHOTO attached: Charlotte lays on the bed, smirking all sexy at the camera... completely topless. Ruby's jaw drops. Her heart races. She types back:

To: CHARLOTTE DENVER
Fuck.
You look good.
Be there in 15.

Ruby goes to the freezer, heart racing. Pours herself a SHOT OF TEQUILA. Shoots. Pours another. Shoots. One more. Shoots. Then, her phone *BUZZES* again:

From: CHARLOTTE DENVER
Omg I'm so sorry, wrong person!

Ruby turns beet red. Her blood runs cold and hot at the same time. *Is this bitch for fucking real right now?* Ruby throws her phone down on the counter. Takes another shot of tequila. She picks her phone back up. Looks at Charlotte's half naked body. Throws the phone again.

Ruby sits on the couch and UNZIPS her black jeans. She shoves her hand down her pants. Moves it around, almost angrily.

RACHEL WEISZ (O.S.)
Such a naughty girl.

Ruby turns to see Rachel Weisz sitting on the kitchen counter.

RUBY
Get over here.

Rachel Weisz obeys. She straddles Ruby and kisses her, hard. Ruby's hands wander all over Rachel Weisz's body. Then, the woman whispers in Ruby's ear...

RACHEL WEISZ
I brought someone with me this time.

Ruby cocks her head, confused.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)
Hi, Ruby.

A topless Charlotte steps out from behind the kitchen counter. She approaches. Ruby can't believe her eyes.

RUBY

What the hell are you doing here?

CHARLOTTE

I have a question, when are we gonna fuck?

RUBY

No, you shouldn't be here.

Ruby watches as Rachel Weisz kisses Charlotte. Then, Rachel Weisz kisses Ruby. All that's left is...

RACHEL WEISZ

It's okay, Ruby. Jess said it's okay.

After a beat, Ruby pulls Charlotte in and kisses her, very fucking passionately.

The three women get right to it. Clothes tear off. We see flashes of hands, curves, mouths, eyes. There's moaning. There's heavy breathing. Ruby inches toward a climax. Finally, she comes. And it's fucking fantastic. The best orgasm she's had in years.

Suddenly, she's alone. Wanking. Moaning. Chills down her body. Light headed. Then... *Furious*. At herself, at Rachel Weisz, at the universe--

RUBY

Fuck!

CUT TO BLACK.