OPEN

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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 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)
Okeeeey.
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,
masculating 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.


**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 (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!

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

(then)
(then)

What?
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                      JESS
    She’s pretty cute.        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 WEIZ (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 WEIZ
    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.