

PILOT DRAFT (IN PROGRESS)  
"THE UNTITLED ELISE GLASER PROJECT"

by

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EXT. SW PORTLAND PARTY-NIGHT

Annette and group are very peppy and fake positive. Five girls in the street outside of a party. Fall day, it is cold and wet in Portland and very dark out. They are all drunk and laughing hysterically.

Rose trying to rally everyone to walk.

ROSE

Let's gooo, let's gooo. Oh gooo...  
oh God, look my dress just fell  
off!!

Half of her dress has fallen off to reveal her bra and boobs.

ANNETTE

I need to take a picture of that!!  
Pose.

Annette smiles and poses theatrically, the flash goes off as Marie takes a picture. Following this, the group starts to walk. Rose has long black braids, a silk white slip on with a jacket over and a lot of vintage jewelry. Marie is watching this whole thing transpire.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

(giving an impromptu  
speech)

God I'm sooo glad to have all of my  
girls with me!! And Rose you  
finally get to hang out with  
Marie!!!

Marie and Rose smile nicely at each other.

Guy, Leon, walks out of the shadows and approaches one of the girls in the group, Angie. Angie is very classically beautiful, sort of looks like a blonde model, wealthy, but wears only overalls, hippy clothes etc. The girls don't know him and are confused what he is doing. Leon is cute but not super handsome, wears raggedy clothes and always has a carbeener on his pants with tons of keys etc. On them.

LEON

Hi, What's your name?

ANGIE

(giggling and shy)  
Um, Angie.

LEON

Cool, I'm Leon. I think you are really a cool seeming person and very beautiful and I would love to go get coffee with you sometime. Could I have your number?

ANGIE

(shocked and shy, but not interested)

Um, sure. I'll put it in your phone.

He hands her his phone.

LEON

Cool, thanks! I look forward to getting to know you.

He leaves and the girls squeal, kind of mocking him. They laugh at how forward he was.

ANNETTE

Who is that guy?

MARIE

I think he was in my step aerobics class last year. It was so weird because he would just wear normal clothes to class and do all of the stepping in his jeans with his key chain clinking everywhere in his wool socks.

ANNETTE

What?? He is SO weird.

ANGIE

Yeah, I don't think I've ever seen him before. I hope he doesn't text me. That was so weird.

ANNETTE

ANWAYS, That party SUCKED. Let's go check out the one in southeast I got the address from Ray.

MARIE

How are we gonna get there?

Rose starts walking down the street drunkenly.

ANNETTE

Okay I guess we will just start walking towards the party and follow Rose.

MARIE

What? We are like a three hour walk away from that party.

ANNETTE

(annoyed)

Just walk.

Marie looks frustrated and catches up to Rose, who is walking ahead of the group with her dress mostly off. Annette also seems exasperated that anyone would challenge what she wants. The five girls slowly walk down the street. Most of them blonde and pretty, wearing trendy Portland clothes of 2015- overalls, long skirts, very 70s, bell bottom jeans, cool jackets.

Marie walks up to Rose.

MARIE

I love your dress!

ROSE

(sort of shyly)

Oh thanks, I bought all of these slips in high school because I was obsessed with Lana Del Rey. And then I bought these boots because I was also obsessed with Kesha? I was a weird obsessive teen, honestly.

MARIE

Oh yeah.. I was freakishly obsessive too about weird shit like The Lonely Island... I loved Kesha too. I would like always listen to Your Love is My Drug and Stephan in high school.

ROSE

RIGHT! That album was so iconic, like Dinosaur and Animal and Your Love is my Drug are sooo good!

MARIE

Yess!!

(Singing Kesha)

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

"Maybe I need some rehab, or maybe  
just need some sleep / I got a sick  
obsession, I'm seeing it in my  
dreams"

The two girls join in dance together in the street, a bit drunk and a bit awkward because they don't know eat other well.

MARIE (CONT'D)

I'm looking down every alley/  
I'm making those desperate  
calls/ I'm staying up all  
night hoping--"

ROSE

I'm looking down every alley/  
I'm making those desperate  
calls/ I'm staying up all  
night hoping--"

The group is passing a gas station as they walk on the road. Annette is on the phone and then cuts off their fun--

ANNETTE

You guys! Stop! I'm trying to  
order an cab! Be quiet!

The group gets tons of snacks like gummies and hot cheetos from the station and then get into a cab from the gas station.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY-NIGHT

The five girls get dropped off across town at a house party. Outside of the party, there are people on the porch sitting in couches smoking and lots of noise. They walk in through the front door to find people dancing, they quickly join in.

"King Kunta" by Kendrick Lamar comes on everyone is dancing really hard and Rose and Marie dance together, singing. They look up. The group is dancing in rhythm and the floor is bouncing. They look up and point to a Kendrick Lamar framed photo looking at them. They laugh very hard because they weren't expecting to see that while his song was on."

ROSE

Oh my god! There isn't that that  
guy from earlier who asked out  
Angie! Leon?

MARIE

Yeah! That's him, how did he get  
here at the same time as us?

Keep dancing "I can't feel my face"- The Weeknd plays.

MARIE (CONT'D)  
I'm thirsty, do you want to go get  
some water with me?

ROSE  
Yeah, totally.

INT. IN THE KITCHEN-NIGHT

Rose and Marie are in the kitchen digging through the cabinets for water. They find miscellaneous cups (measuring cups etc.) and down cups of tap water.

Marie gets tapped on the shoulder by David. An autistic man who is 25. He wears the same outfit everyday and is clearly very distressed right now but gives a HUGE smile at Marie.

MARIE  
David! Hi!

They hug.

DAVID  
(nervous and very upset.  
Draws out her name with  
different tones in a  
silly but strange way)  
Hi!!! Mariiiiiie!

He is clearly in a lot of distress. He is clearly in a panic about the amount of people and noise at this party.

MARIE  
Hey buddy, are you doing okay?

David looks like he is on the verge of a panic attack. Rose is looking on concerned but confused. She doesn't know David.

DAVID  
(close to tears/in panic)  
Um... I... don't know how to get  
home.

MARIE  
(speaking in a calming  
voice but a bit tipsy)  
Okay... It's okay. I'm going to  
call you a cab, okay? Can I see  
your phone?

DAVID  
Yes. Here it is.

He hands her his phone and she unlocks it. It clearly reads NO SIM CARD at the top.

MARIE

Uhh... David why doesn't your cell phone have a SIM card in it?

She looks at Rose and sort of snorts at this ridiculous situation. David shrugs and still looks super upset.

Marie approaches two guys that are in the kitchen. One is really hairy (dark facial hair), tall and in a flannel. He looks like a mountain man. The other looks like a nymph- he has an angelic face and long blonde hair.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Hey guys, could I borrow one of your guys' phones- I am trying to help David get home but he has no SIM card in his phone?

JOHN KEATS

Yeah sure, you can use mine. The code is 0000.

MARIE

Thanks.

She calls a cab...

MARIE (CONT'D)

Hi, I am calling a cab for - do you know the address here?

JOHN KEATS

Yeah Glisan and 66th.

MARIE

Glisan and 66th...Okay great thanks...

Hangs up.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Okay David! Go wait outside and a cab will come and get you okay?

He still looks nervous and anxious but goes outside.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Thanks for the help guys.

ROSE

Yeah, thanks.

JOHN KEATS

I feel like I've never seen you  
guys before. What year are you in?

ROSE

We're sophomores.

JOHN KEATS

Oh well then that makes sense.  
We're seniors. I'm John Keats.

MARIE

(laughing)

What? Like the writer?

JOHN KEATS

The writer?

ROSE

Uh yeah, like the famous poet?

JOHN KEATS

Oh yeah... I guess.

MARIE

(being flirty)

This is a weird question, are you  
Jewish?

JOHN KEATS

No, but people always think that.  
Guess my ethnicity.

MARIE

You really look Jewish so maybe  
like middle eastern?

ROSE

(also flirting now, they  
are both flirting in a  
slightly competitive way)

Are you Black Irish?

JOHN KEATS

Yes!!!

MARIE

I have no idea what that means.

Other guy who has no name, but the girls call Bunman because  
they have seen him around campus comes up and joins the  
conversation as if he had been there the whole time.



BUNMAN

It's Irish people who immigrated to the country earlier and lived in warmer climates so they have a darker complexion and hair.

(this isn't even really true...)

BUNMAN (CONT'D)

(out of nowhere, being "quirky")

Can someone braid my hair? It keeps falling in my face when I'm dancing.

Rose and Marie quickly jump in and start braiding his hair. Out of nowhere, John Keats cuts in and sort of touches Marie on the shoulder.

JOHN KEATS

Do you want to go outside?

MARIE

Uh, yeah sure.

She shoots a glance at Rose. They both widen their eyes in communication. Rose was feeling sort of like she lost that flirtation battle but is now responding as a curious friend.

EXT. WALKING WITH JOHN KEATS-NIGHT

John Keats and Marie walk outside. As soon as they're outside he makes another move. He touches her lower back.

JOHN KEATS

Do you wanna go on a walk?

MARIE

(nervously)

Oh yeah, sure.

The two walk out of the backyard down the street mostly in silence and making awkward small talk.

JOHN KEATS

So... how do you like school?

MARIE

Uh it's good. Haha, what do you mean, like doing schoolwork or the school itself?

JOHN KEATS

Uh I guess the schoolwork?

Suddenly, he stops on the sidewalk leans in and kisses her and his hands instantly go for her butt underneath her skirt. It is a warm fall night and she is wearing a crop top and a skirt. As he grabs her butt he can't stop talking about how hot he thinks she is/ this whole thing is.

JOHN KEATS (CONT'D)

Oh shit.... oh fuck... you're so  
fucking hot fuckkk oh shit.

Marie is weirded out but sort of desperate and lonely tonight. She has gone through a really intense breakup/heartbreak and thinks this may fix her issues.

John Keats walks her backwards so that he is against a metal fence. They are at a busy intersection but it is late at night. He continues to groan and moan. He goes between feeling her butt and boobs.

JOHN KEATS (CONT'D)

Oh shittt... so fucking hot fuckkkk  
oh yeah shiiiiit.

Eventually, Marie stops it.

MARIE

Let's go back, I'm worried that my  
friends are wondering where I am.

JOHN KEATS

You should come home with me. I  
could drive you back to campus in  
the morning.

MARIE

Maybe...

EXT. FRONT OF THE HOUSE-NIGHT

The two walk with his arm awkwardly slung over her shoulders. The height difference between them makes it hard to walk. She arrives to the front porch of the party to find 3 of her friends from before laying on the pavement, super drunk.

ANNETTE

(very very drunk laying on  
the sidewalk)

MARIE!! I tried to call you where  
have you been!?!?

Marie goes down to talk to her.

MARIE  
(whispering)  
This guy John Keats wants me to go  
home with him. I don't know what to  
do.

ANNETTE  
DO IT!! GO HOME WITH HOME DO IT DO  
IT DO IT

MARIE  
Really??

ANNETTE  
Yes do it!! This is a wild night it  
will be sooo fun you should do it!!

Marie goes inside to grab her purse and runs into Rose.

MARIE  
So... I guess I'm going home with  
John Keats.

ROSE  
Are you sure?

MARIE  
Uh yeah... I think it will be an  
experience?

ROSE  
Are you sure you want to go though?  
You can come back with us.

MARIE  
Yeah, I think.

Finds John Keats.

MARIE (CONT'D)  
I'm going to go home with you.

The two walk out past the 3 girls on the sidewalk.

ANNETTE  
HAVE FUN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Rose intercepts again.

ROSE  
(concerned but in a caring  
way, however Rose and  
Marie barely know each  
other)  
Are you sure you don't want to come  
back with us?

MARIE  
Uh yeah, night see you tomorrow!

John Keats and Marie walk home from the party about a mile,  
it is a long walk and they really don't have much to say.

INT. JOHN KEATS' HOUSE-NIGHT

A gross college house in SE Portland. Dishes in the sink,  
dead plants, indoor couch on the porch. Lights are off and it  
is quiet it is probably 2 a.m.

JOHN KEATS  
So do you uh want a beer?

MARIE  
(uncomfortable)  
Uh no.. it's like really late.

JOHN KEATS  
Oh yeah I guess.

Walks down the hall with her.

JOHN KEATS (CONT'D)  
Well this is my room.

The room is like a starter pack meme of a liberal arts guy in  
2015. He has a Fleet Foxes poster, a tapestry, a record  
player, 2 guitars and a bass and an unmade bed and lava lamp.  
The two are sitting on the bed.

MARIE  
So... What's your favorite John  
Keats piece?

JOHN KEATS  
(a human sloth)  
Oh, uh, I actually haven't read any  
of his stuff.

MARIE  
(appalled)  
WHAT?! WHY NOT?

JOHN KEATS

I don't know, just never got around to it.

He leans in and once again abruptly and soppily starts kissing her. He continues his groaning and she is sort of grossed out by the whole experience but goes along with it. He is very lazy and is mostly on his back. The two get undressed and are completely naked.

JOHN KEATS (CONT'D)

So do you want to have sex?

MARIE

Yeah, sure.

John Keats puts on a condom. They try to have sex but he can't stay hard. He takes off the condom and the two keep kissing. He goes up behind her and starts to try to put his penis in her.

MARIE (CONT'D)

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JOHN KEATS

Uh, I wanted to have sex.

MARIE

Do you have another condom?

JOHN KEATS

Um no.

MARIE

Okay well I'm not going to have sex without a condom.

They keep kissing and she is grossed out. As they kiss AGAIN he tried to have sex with her slyly.

MARIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck? I'm not going to have sex without a condom.

She gets up and pauses, sitting on the bed.

MARIE (CONT'D)

I need to go to the bathroom.

She puts on her underwear and crop top and runs to the bathroom.

She is peeing and feeling weird when one of his female roommates slightly opens the door..

MARIE (CONT'D)  
(embarrassed)  
I'm in here!!!

She is humiliated. Now she is basically naked in this house full of people she doesn't know, how is she going to get back to the room. She washes her hands and goes to the door and quietly opens it and looks around-- no one is there. She runs across the hall in just her undies and tiny shirt.

She comes into the room and disgusting John Keats is lying flat, and naked with his flacid penis laying on top of him.

MARIE (CONT'D)  
(grossed out)  
I'm really tired. I want to go to bed.

JOHN KEATS  
Okay.

She keeps on her makeshift outfit and he spoons her naked. She lays there and can't sleep all night. She stares at the bubbles in the lava lamp for hours and hours. She dozes off for a few hours but then wakes up again at 5, unable to sleep. She checks her phone for the time. She waits for this fucking loser to wake up so she can go home. Uber isn't a thing yet, and she doesn't feel like she has anyone to call and doesn't really want to escape while he is sleeping, but considers it.

FINALLY he wakes up around 9.

MARIE  
Hey I really need to go I have to meet with a study group at 10.  
(lie)

JOHN KEATS  
Do you need me to take you home?

MARIE  
Uh, yeah. Sorry, I thought you said you would...

He reluctantly gets out of bed and takes her in his car.

As they walk out they walk past his two girl roommates. Embarrassing. Marie smiles meekly at them as she goes out.

EXT. JOHN KEATS' CAR-DAY

MARIE

Yeah, I like wasn't able to sleep all night. I don't know why.

JOHN KEATS

Oh you should have like played a game or something.

MARIE

A game?

JOHN KEATS

Yeah... like on your phone.

Awkward pause... The two drive in silence.

MARIE

(breaking the silence)

So, do you like living off campus?

JOHN KEATS

Yeah it's nice. I really like my housemates, they are super cool. Do you like living on campus?

MARIE

Yeah, it's good. I love my roommate Annette, we have gotten really close and it is just nice to be close to everything.

JOHN KEATS

Cool.

Silence.

After what feels like the longest drive ever, he finally pulls up outside of her dorm.

JOHN KEATS (CONT'D)

Okay, bye.

He kisses her goodbye, she is pretty repulsed.

MARIE

Bye!

She walks into her dorm with her purse and in her outfit she just slept in. Feeling gross but triumphant she was able to hook up with someone at school. Doesn't feel like a really traumatic night, mostly gross, but definately not safe feeling. She swipes her card to get into the building.

INT. MARIE'S DORM- DAY

Marie quietly unlocks her dorm to find Rose spooning Annette in bed. They are in a tiny dorm bed but look peaceful. As she walks in, they both wake up from the noise and look at her excitedly.

ANNETTE

AHHH!! HOW DID IT GO!

MARIE

(hiding how weird it was)  
It was crazy!! So funny! John  
Keats??!?!?! He said he had never  
read ANYTHING by John Keats?

ANNETTE

What was that song that kept  
playing last night?

ROSE

King Kunta? Or I can't feel my  
face!

ANNETTE

YES!! I can't feel my face.

She plays the song from her phone.

Marie takes off her dirty shirt, and is in a black bra, the girls get up and all dance to "I Can't Feel My Face" by The Weeknd. Rose is in her silk nightgown from last night and Annette in an old fashioned nightgown. The credits roll.