

IT'S CLINICAL

"PILOT"

Written By

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INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A woman, ADDISON BUCHANAN (25), sits at the head of a long table. She has a confident presence with her tall stature and pressed suit. She's all business. Across from her are older committee members dressed in lab coats. They watch her intently.

ADDISON

I'd like to thank you all for giving me the opportunity to defend my research today. In creating what I call the "Jasmine Paradox," I've unearthed a new diagnosis that combines both narcissistic tendencies with various other-

JAMES (60s, stern) raises a hand, interrupting her.

JAMES

Are you sure you've actually uncovered a new diagnosis?

ADDISON

When I first met Jasmine, I found her to be a narcissistic as shown through her manipulative behavior and arrogance. However, she had far too much empathy for specific groups.

JAMES

Groups?

ADDISON

White men.

A woman KATHY (50s) speaks up.

KATHY

Only white men? Fascinating.

ADDISON

I then thought it may be bipolar disorder, however, she only suffered depressive episodes after being confronted with "unattractive" members of the general public.

KATHY

And how did you find this subject again?

ADDISON

When my best friend and I found the
best apartment in the entire
world...

INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Chyron: Two Years Ago...

Addison (23) sits in the living room on her computer. In contrast to her older version, she's more relaxed in jeans and a sweater.

The front door swings open. SCARLETT MONTGOMERY (23) is out of breath. She's frantic, hair falling out of her braids, but still looks put together.

SCARLETT

That motherfucker!

Addison is unsurprised and doesn't look up from her work.

ADDISON

Let me guess, you saw his post.

SCARLETT

(sarcastic)

Yeah, thanks a lot for the warning.

Scarlett throws herself onto the couch next to Addison. She screams into a pillow.

ADDISON

So your ex-boyfriend got hired by
SNL... that doesn't mean you're not
destined for greatness!

Scarlett stops screaming. She's now seething.

SCARLETT

I'm a struggling actress who has
gotten one audition in the past
three months...

ADDISON

You wanna go back to talking about
him?

SCARLETT

The audacity of his audition being
about how oblivious I was to him
cheating on me!

ADDISON

'Cause you were.

SCARLETT

I genuinely believed that girl was his cousin.

(off Addison's look)

Europeans kiss all the time!

Addison turns her laptop screen towards Scarlett. We see she's been looking at apartments.

ADDISON

Rather than telling you 'I told you so,' can we find a roof for our heads, please?

SCARLETT

That asshole! We were supposed to move in with him.

Scarlett leans back, looking at the ceiling.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

Hey, when did you put glow in the dark stars up there?

ADDISON

(not looking)

I didn't. They're just pointy mold spots. Which is *why* we didn't renew the lease here.

SCARLETT

I'm too emotionally exhausted to be reminded of how poor we are and how limited our choices are.

Scarlett collects her things then stops.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

Oh wait, what about Jasmine?

ADDISON

I don't know... an influencer? That's not my style.

SCARLETT

Oh c'mon! She's not like that. I've known her since pre-k.

ADDISON

And her two roommates just randomly moved out?

SCARLETT
Just sleep on it.

INT. SCARLETT'S ROOM - LATER THAN NIGHT

In the dark, Scarlett scrolls on her phone in bed. She comes across a TikTok EDIT of Wyatt. She reads the comments.

SCARLETT
"I'm not Cinderella but I know it fits." Jesus Christ.

She scrolls down more.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)
At least this day couldn't get any worse.

Without looking, Scarlett reaches out in the dark for her phone charger. She brings something up from beside the bed.

ANGLE ON: her hand clutching a rat's tail.

INT. ADDISON'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Addison lies in the dark, seemingly asleep. A shrill scream fills the air. She doesn't react.

SCARLETT (O.S.)
(screams)
COME GET THIS RAT, ADDISON.

Addison picks up her pillow to scream into it. Then calmly puts it back.

ADDISON
(yells)
I'M COMING!
(normal)
I guess I'd rather take the influencer than the rat...

CUT TO:

"IT'S CLINICAL" OPENING CREDITS

FADE IN:

EXT. MONROE APARTMENTS - EARLY MORNING

Addison and Scarlett stand outside a tall, wrought iron gated entrance covered in ivy. They can't see anything beyond the long driveway.

ADDISON

And you told her ten a.m.?

SCARLETT

I wish I had said two. I didn't get any sleep last night.

ADDISON

Oh and you think I did?

FLASHBACK:

INT. GIRLS' APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Scarlett lies in Addison's bed next to her.

SCARLETT

Thanks again for letting me sleep in here.

ADDISON

Yep.

SCARLETT

Do you think you'll be able to find it tomorrow?

Addison doesn't respond.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

I bet Jasmine's place doesn't have rats.

Still no response.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

Do you think-

ADDISON

Oh my God, just text her. I'm done with it.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. MONROE APARTMENTS - PRESENT

Addison stands arms crossed.

Then- the gate clicks and opens revealing:

A golf cart driving towards them. A tall, tan woman JASMINE TORRES (24) drives it. She does not look like your stereotypical model... she's super plain. You'd miss her on the street.

ADDISON

Oh cool, she sent someone to pick us up.

SCARLETT

No, that is her.

Jasmine stops the cart, jumps out, and hugs Scarlett.

JASMINE

Oh my God, Oh my God! Scarlett!
It's been way too long. Hop in girls!

CUT TO:

EXT. MONROE APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

The girls drive up the driveway revealing a luxury apartment building that rivals the Beverly Hills Hotel. Palm trees line the driveway up to a giant fountain out front. The spanish-colonial style has a lagoon-style pool in the courtyard where attractive people are seen lounging.

ADDISON

Holy shit.

JASMINE

Pretty nice, huh? So, I know Scarlett's been trying acting... what are you doing out here?

ADDISON

I'm getting my PhD in Psychology.

JASMINE

Cool!

(a beat)

Just don't tell anyone here that.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONROE APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS

Jasmine gives the girls a tour. The building is even more glamorous once inside.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Jasmine shows the girls the smoothie bar by the pool

JASMINE
Super low calorie and super
delicious!

- Jasmine waves to a group of hot men sitting in a hot tub

JASMINE (CONT'D)
Those are the straight male
models... really rare but *always*
stick together.

- Jasmine shows the girls the attached parking garage. It's filled with luxury cars.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
You guys have a car right?

SCARLETT
We share a Toyota.

JASMINE
Oh... I think that's what the
gardener has.

END OF SHOTS.

INT. JASMINE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jasmine opens the front door to her villa.

JASMINE
And this is home!

The girls follow her into the living room.

ADDISON
I have to say, this place is
amazing. I cannot imagine what the
rent is though.

JASMINE
It's really not that bad. Our
agencies cover a lot of the
expenses.

SCARLETT

I shoulda have pursued modeling...
not acting.

JASMINE

(laughs extremely hard)
It's sweet you think that.

Jasmine leads the girls down a hallway and into a furnished bedroom.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Either one of you can claim this
one and the other one is upstairs.
The girls left their furniture, so
this works out really well!

Addison notices a framed family portrait on one of the
nightstands.

ADDISON

Looks like they left more than
that...

JASMINE

(shrugs)
I don't know. They were really
sweet but I just don't think they
fit in... looks-wise.

INT. JASMINE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jasmine leads the girls upstairs to the third bedroom. It has
its own balcony.

JASMINE

Seriously, stay for as long as you
want! Move in, even! As for rent,
the girls prepaid for the next two
months. After that, just give me
whatever you were paying at your
old place.

Addison and Scarlett look at each other, jaws dropped.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Oh! I almost forgot.

Jasmine leads the girls back downstairs and pulls a giant
cardboard box out of a walk-in closet.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

With modeling, we get so much PR that we don't know what to do with it. So, please go through this and see if there's anything you'd like to keep! If you need me, I'll be in my bedroom getting ready for my upcoming shoot.

Jasmine leaves. Addison and Scarlett slowly turn to face each other and then the box.

EXT. MONROE POOL - NOON

Addison and Scarlett sit, jeans rolled up, feet dangling in the pool. They sip on smoothies.

ADDISON

Alright, I will admit, this is not a bad life.

SCARLETT

Oh, I agree.

Jasmine walks up behind them and drops a set of keys in each of their hands.

JASMINE

Welcome to Monroe!

SCARLETT

This is such a dream come true, thank you Jasmine.

JASMINE

OMG, don't worry about it! I'm so happy to have you guys.

Jasmine takes out her phone and snaps a quick selfie.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I just felt like the lighting was so good right here.

ADDISON

Uh huh...

INT. CAR - LATER

Addison drives with Scarlett in the passenger seat.

SCARLETT

Thanks again for dropping me off.

Addison doesn't answer. She's lost in thought.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

I'm gonna run lines real quick...

ADDISON

Do you feel like your IQ went down a little?

SCARLETT

Don't be mean.

ADDISON

She took a selfie mid sentence.

SCARLETT

Yeah, that's a little bizarre but c'mon she's letting us pay what we want!

ADDISON

I guess...

They park outside a non-descript building.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

This seems super sketch, dude.

SCARLETT

It's a vertical show... I'm desperate.

INT. AUDITION ROOM - AFTERNOON

Scarlett gives an emotional monologue in front of ZACH (mid 30s) and LEON (late 20s). The room is sterile.

SCARLETT

And I remember standing there...
looking at his bloody open face
thinking that was the end of Rufus.
(a beat)
But the ambulance came and they-

ZACH

(interrupts)
Scarlett.

SCARLETT

Yes?

ZACH

(to Leon)

What was her Instagram again?

LEON

It was scamgometry.

Leon hands him a page. It's a printout of Scarlett's Instagram. We see a photo of her in cat ears volunteering at a cat shelter.

ZACH

Oh, that's not great...

INT. PROFESSOR ___ OFFICE - SAME TIME

Addison sits across from her advisor, DR. GOMEZ (60s, stereotypical academic with elbow patches and a thick beard).

DR. GOMEZ

Addison-

ADDISON

It's all I could come up with in the short time I had!

DR. GOMEZ

You had your entire graduate program to think of something...

ADDISON

It's really not that bad of a topic.

DR. GOMEZ

'The long-term effects of chess therapy?' What the hell is that?

ADDISON

It's- it's- yeah, I got nothin'.

DR. GOMEZ

You need to come up with a new dissertation topic by next week.

ADDISON

Next week?!

DR. GOMEZ

Next week.

ADDISON

Do you have any suggestions?

DR. GOMEZ

This is something you have to be interested in, enthralled in, it should consume your very-

ADDISON

There is nothing that interests me that much.

INT. AUDITION ROOM - SAME TIME

Scarlett stands in front of Zach and Leon.

ZACH

Listen... I think you have a lot of talent, Scarlett. More than anyone else who has auditioned.

SCARLETT

Oh my God, thank you so-

ZACH

But you're not getting the part.

SCARLETT

Wha- why?!

LEON

This is a vertical show for TikTok. We really only care about follower count and you-

He glances down at the page.

LEON (CONT'D)

You have less than 1,000.

SCARLETT

That's still a lot!

ZACH

We usually aim for at least fifteen.

SCARLETT

Okay... well what if I'm able to get those followers? Then I'll get the role?

LEON
(sarcastic)
Sure. If you can get 14,000
followers this weekend then you can
have the lead role.

INT. JASMINE'S DINING AREA - EVENING

Scarlett and Addison eat dinner. They've left a plate out for
Jasmine next to them.

JASMINE (O.S.)
Hey girlies!

SCARLETT
Hey! We fixed you a plate. I made
some chicken and rice.

Jasmine places a pile of shopping bags on the couch.

JASMINE
Aw, thank you! Hey, how was your
audition?

SCARLETT
Not good.

ADDISON
No, she did really well. They're
just superficial and want someone
with a lot of followers.

SCARLETT
(to Jasmine)
Hey! Maybe if we post a photo
together I'd get some followers?

JASMINE
Uhh.. maybe!

Jasmine sits with them.

ADDISON
(to Jasmine)
I can heat up the plate for you.

JASMINE
Oh, I'm good. I ordered some
Erewhon. It should be here in
thirty.

A beat.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I'm meeting some girls at Runyon Canyon for a hike if you girls wanna join!

Addison and Scarlett exchange looks. They'd rather die than voluntarily go for a hike.

SCARLETT

(stifled laugh)

Oh definitely not!

(more serious)

But thank you for the invite, that's really sweet of you. We're not really the hiking type.

JASMINE

Yeah... I can tell. Well, if you change your mind let me know!

INT. SCARLETT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scarlett lies in bed and checks her Instagram. She has 956 followers.

SCARLETT

Fucking hell.

She goes to Jasmine's TikTok page. She has 50,000 followers. She clicks on a recent video of Jasmine doing makeup product reviews. It has 10,000 likes.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)

That seems easy enough.

INT. ADDISON'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Addison sits on her laptop staring at a blank page titled "DISSERTATION TOPIC."

Scarlett enters, phone in hand.

SCARLETT

I need you to take a video of me doing my makeup.

ADDISON

Excuse me? It's 10pm and I'm still a little pissed from Jasmine calling me fat.

SCARLETT
But I need to get followers.

ADDISON
You know, Jesus only had twelve.

SCARLETT
Shut up.

CUT TO:

INT. ADDISON'S ROOM - LATER

We see Addison film Scarlett.

ADDISON
(under her breath)
Oh, Jesus.

We now see Scarlett. She looks like a clown.

SCARLETT
And that... is how you do a smokey
eye!

She blows a kiss to the camera.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)
Bye besties!

They stop filming.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)
Time to post!

She hits post. They sit on the bed watching nothing happen.

ADDISON
Maybe refresh?

Scarlett refreshes her page. She's lost eight followers.

SCARLETT
Aw, man!

She loses three more.

ADDISON
Oh it got worse!

Scarlett deletes the video.

SCARLETT

This really sucks. How am I gonna get followers?

ADDISON

I have an idea, but you're not gonna like it.

EXT. RUNYON CANYON - EARLY MORNING

Scarlett stands at the beginning of the trail. It's barely light outside.

SCARLETT

This was a terrible idea.

Jasmine and her model friends approach her. The girls with her are incredibly stunning, there's no way Jasmine belongs in this group.

JASMINE

Everyone, this is Scarlett! She was my best friend in elementary school.

One girl REBECCA (mid 20s, Anya-Taylor Joy knockoff) pulls a ring-light out of her fanny pack and attaches it to her phone.

REBECCA

It's so good to meet you, Scarlett!

SCARLETT

You too!

Another girl, EDIE (19, Bella Hadid knockoff) speaks.

EDIE

We're gonna get some photos real quick so we'll meet you up there.

The models sans Jasmine and Scarlett walk away.

SCARLETT

Wow.

JASMINE

Yeah, it's kinda sad.

SCARLETT

Sad?

JASMINE
How jealous they are of my looks...

CUT TO:

EXT. RUNYON CANYON - LATER

The girls are at the top. Scarlett is the only girl drenched in sweat. She aggressively drinks her water.

CINDY (20s, she's just skinny) continues taking selfies.

JASMINE
Isn't this so nice, I love that we do this every week.

SCARLETT
(out of breath)
Every... week?

CINDY
Of course!! It's how we stay in shape.

REBECCA
It's also so nice to be in nature.

Rebecca, on her phone, sees a beetle crawl near her foot. She steps on it, killing it.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Ew, gross.

SCARLETT
Actually, do you guys mind if we get a group photo?

EDIE
That's a great idea!

She hands her phone to Scarlett. The girls pose together without her.

SCARLETT
Oh I meant with me.

JASMINE
Oh girl, but you're all sweaty!
That's not a great pic to post.

REBECCA
Once we get back down, you'll have
cooled down!

CUT TO:

EXT. RUNYON CANYON PARKING LOT - LATER

The girls finish their hike.

SCARLETT
Hey, so can we take that photo now?

CINDY (20s) looks around.

CINDY
This is a really bad backdrop so I
don't think it would do well.

SCARLETT
Listen, I just need one photo for
you guys to tag me so-

JASMINE
Tag you?

SCARLETT
You know, I need more followers to
get that role.

JASMINE
I don't think you really match our
feeds...

EXT. MONROE POOL - DAY

Scarlett collapses into a seat next to Addison working on her
laptop.

ADDISON
I take it the hike went poorly?

SCARLETT
It sucked.

Scarlett drinks the rest of Addison's nearly untouched
smoothie.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)
How's the dissertation going?

ADDISON

It sucks. I don't know how I'm ever gonna graduate if I'm unable to come up with one stupid topic.

INT. JASMINE'S DINING AREA - EVENING

Addison and Scarlett work on their computers. Jasmine places shopping bags on the couch and makes her way into the kitchen.

She pulls a frozen steak out of the freezer and places it on a plate into the microwave.

Addison and Scarlett slowly stop typing, now distracted by what Jasmine is doing.

ADDISON

(whispers to Scarlett)
Is that how she thaws it?

JASMINE

So, how are you guys liking Monroe?

SCARLETT

I mean, it's great.

ADDISON

Yeah, no complaints from us!

JASMINE

I don't know, it could be better...

The microwave BEEPS, Jasmine takes out her steak.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Without all the gay people.

Scarlett chokes on her water.

ADDISON

Excuse me?

Jasmine brings her steak over to the table.

JASMINE

I just don't know why we allow it!
I mean I understand that gay men
make better photographers.

She takes a bite. Blood dribbles down her chin. The girls stare in silence for a beat.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

You know?

SCARLETT

Uh, Jasmine, that's dangerously raw.

ADDISON

Can we go back to the gay comment?

JASMINE

It's post-raw.

ADDISON

What are your thoughts on immigrants?

SCARLETT

Addison!

JASMINE

Oh my God, did you know that Mexicans were driving over the border for the last election?

SCARLETT

(to herself)

Post-raw?

Addison takes out a notebook and writes "homophobic and "cave man diet" down.

ADDISON

Stop focusing on the post-raw.

SCARLETT

How can I not?!

ANGLE ON: blood still dripping. Jasmine looks like a vampire now.

JASMINE

Yeah, it's risky, but look at my body! I'm down five pounds.

SCARLETT

From the tape worm, surely.

JASMINE

(holds up steak)

Uh, do you see any worms in there?!

SCARLETT

Is this a joke?

JASMINE

Scarlett, a hot bod is *nothing* to joke about.

INT. ADDISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Addison and Scarlett gossip in the dark.

SCARLETT

POST-RAW?!

ADDISON

I looked it up online, there is no such thing. She invented it!
(to herself)
Fascinating.

Addison opens her notebook flipping through her notes.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Earlier today she was on the phone and called someone pretty but sad pretty not model pretty.

SCARLETT

And you wrote it down?

ADDISON

(smiles)
I was so intrigued. I must know more.

Addison sits down at her desk. She puts on her glasses.

ADDISON (CONT'D)

Do you think she'd notice a tape recorder if I started using one?

EXT. CAFE - MORNING

Addison, Scarlett, and Jasmine eat brunch. Addison keeps trying to bait Jasmine to find out if there's anything else she's hiding.

JASMINE

So my mom told me that I should just invite the photographer's fiancé to the shoot so she'd know I wasn't interested in him.

ADDISON

And you did this because-

JASMINE

Well, you know how I'm like *really* pretty?

ADDISON

Naturally.

JASMINE

I just didn't want to make things awkward by her thinking I was trying to steal him.

Scarlett says nothing. She just looks deep into her cup of coffee.

ADDISON

That was really noble of you.

(a beat)

So, have you ever been like... tested?

JASMINE

I was pre-med so I've taken a *lot* of tests.

ADDISON

Obviously!

JASMINE

I need to use the ladies room, I'll be right back!

She walks away then turns back quickly.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

If the waiter comes, I'll have the house salad, but without any fruit or dressing.

SCARLETT

So just arugula?

JASMINE

Exactly!

Jasmine leaves.

SCARLETT

I don't know, Addison. I was apprehensive at first but-

ADDISON

Excuse me. You were apprehensive?!

TAYLOR (O.S)
 (interrupts)
 You guys close with Jasmine?

A tall waiter named TAYLOR (20s) approaches the table, he refills their waters.

SCARLETT
 I've actually known her since elementary school.

TAYLOR
 (under his breath)
 Yikes.

ADDISON
 Does she come here a lot?

TAYLOR
 Used to with her roommates, haven't seen them in a while though.

ADDISON
 Probably since they left and now we're living with her.

Taylor doesn't respond. He just stares at them. Then laughs, a lot.

TAYLOR
 Wow, that's funny! Anyway, what can I get for you?

SCARLETT
 (hesitant)
 I'll just do the burger. Medium.

ADDISON
 Same.

TAYLOR
 Thank God. I keep telling her post-raw isn't allowed here.
 (beat)
 I'll go put those in along with some plain arugula.

He passes by Jasmine returning to the table.

ADDISON
 (whispers, urgent)
 We're not done talking about your apprehension.

Jasmine takes her seat.

JASMINE
(re: Taylor)
Isn't he the best?!

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - LATER

Addison, Scarlett, and Jasmine finish their lunches.

JASMINE
Ugh this is so good. Are you sure
you girls don't want any?

SCARLETT
No, I-I'm good on leaves. Thanks.

JASMINE
Your loss!

ADDISON
So, what are you doing the rest of
the day, Jasmine?

Addison takes out her leather notebook. Her pen is at the ready waiting for Jasmine's response.

JASMINE
Oh! I have that party tonight. Did
you guys wanna come?

SCARLETT
What time is it?

JASMINE
The party's at eight and you better
dress up.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

We follow a car driving down a dark street. We hear Addison and Scarlett talk.

ADDISON (V.O.)
I still can't believe you were
worried about living with Jasmine
and never told me.

SCARLETT (V.O.)

I was trying to stay positive. You know, what I'm always telling you to do.

ADDISON (V.O.)

She's *crazy*, Scarlett. And I'm not even supposed to use that word as a psych student.

SCARLETT

Yeah, that's fair. When I mentioned we were driving past the Manson murder house she said she loved Sharon Tate's season on *Love Island*.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see Addison and Scarlett step out of their parked car, still debating. They're dressed up for a night out.

SCARLETT

But I really need her to tag me in a photo or even a shoutout or-

ADDISON

(exasperated)

Why do you care so much? That's the tenth time you've mentioned that this past hour.

SCARLETT

Because this is my future. Not everyone has a *PhD* degree to fall back on!

ADDISON

A degree that doesn't even have a dissertation!

Addison slams her car door. She drops her notebook but doesn't notice.

SCARLETT

You didn't like my long-term effects of chess therapy idea?

ADDISON

Do you hear yourself?

SCARLETT

Yeah...

ADDISON

Whatever. Let's just go inside. Now
I really need a drink.

INT. PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Addison and Scarlett enter the party. Everyone is halloween costumes.

Chyron: Six Weeks After Halloween.

SCARLETT

What the fuck? Halloween was six
weeks ago...

A tipsy Jasmine approaches them. She's dressed as a sexy alien.

JASMINE

(slur)
Heyyy girlssss!

ADDISON

Jasmine, you didn't tell us this
was a costume party.

JASMINE

Uh, I *told* you to dress up?

SCARLETT

Dress up to go out we thought.

JASMINE

(looks at their outfits)
But you didn't even do that...

ADDISON

(to Scarlett)
I'm choosing to ignore that.

SCARLETT

Anyway, I really need a favor!

JASMINE

(smiles)
What do you need, girl?

SCARLETT

I need to up my follower account
for this role and I was wondering
if-

JASMINE

Aw, Scarlett. Your face doesn't
really match my feed.

A heavy beat where the girls all stare at each other.

ADDISON

So what are you? Sexy alien?

JASMINE

OH SHOOT, I forgot!

Jasmine pulls something out of her purse. It's a green
business card with white lettering that reads "GREEN CARD."

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I'm an *illegal* alien.

(a beat)

Anywho! You guys have fun!

She walks away, leaving a stunned Addison and Jasmine.

SCARLETT

I mean that's just-

ADDISON

Kinda clever right?

SCARLETT

Kinda but- no! No, Addison. That's
bad. We can't encourage that. And
she's **mean** saying my face doesn't-

A man walks by dressed as ZOMBIE JFK (20s).

ZOMBIE JFK

Y'all seen sheetrock Jackie
anywhere? No?

ADDISON

I think we're better off not being
photographed here... at all.

SCARLETT

Yeah, I think I'm okay not getting
tagged.

INT. PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Addison and Scarlett move through the crowd, red solo cups now in hand. They see twins dressed as the twin towers, a white woman dressed as Gandhi, and a red-headed guy dressed as Prince. *

Then- Scarlett hears a familiar voice and looks in that direction.

SCARLETT
Holy Shit!

ADDISON
What?

SCARLETT
You know Oliver McMahon, right?

ADDISON
No. Never heard of him.

SCARLETT
(excited)
The guy who makes videos of
celebrity impressions where they
die horrific deaths?

ADDISON
Ohhh, yeah *now*- No. No, I
definitely do not know him.

Scarlett opens her mouth. Addison covers it with her hand.

ADDISON (CONT'D)
DO NOT.

Scarlett moves her hand.

SCARLETT
(yells)
OLIVER!

OLIVER McMAHON (26, dimpled smile, handsome but doesn't know it), turns around. He's the only other person not in a halloween costume.

OLIVER
(laughs)
Uh yeah?

SCARLETT

My friend here has never heard
Jimmy Fallon die by falling into a
jet engine before.

OLIVER

Well, obviously we're gonna have to
fix that.

ADDISON

I'm actually really okay, thank you
though!

OLIVER

(as Jimmy Fallon)

Oh my God, that's so funny! HAHAHHA-
AHHHHH QUESTLOVE! SAVE MEEEE!

ADDISON

Okay, that was pretty good.

OLIVER

So, what brings you guys here? And
your costumes?

ADDISON

We didn't know it was a costume
party,

OSCAR

Neither did I. I'm telling people
I'm dressed as a normal person.

SCARLETT

We're friends of Jasmine's.

OLIVER

(hesitant)

Torres? Post-raw Torres?

ADDISON

Oh good, love how that's our
roommate's reputation.

OLIVER

Oh shit. You guys replaced Bianca
and Izzy.

SCARLETT

Are they here?!

OLIVER

Hell no. They booked it.

ADDISON
Why'd they leave?

Oliver looks around and sees Jasmine.

ANGLE ON: her licking the salt off of chips and then putting them back.

OLIVER
Why do you think?

He motions for the girls to look in the same direction.

Addison goes to grab her notebook and realizes it's not there.

ADDISON
Oh fuck! I must have dropped my notebook.

SCARLETT
Let's retrace our steps, we'll find it.
(to Oliver)
It was really awesome meeting you.
Your videos always cheer me up.

OLIVER
Wait, I'm so rude.

He sticks out his hand.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Hi, I'm Oliver.

SCARLETT
(smiles)
Scarlett.

ADDISON
(rolls eyes)
Oh, brother.

SCARLETT
It was nice meeting you. We gotta go find a notebook now.

OLIVER
Let me help!

EXT. PARTY - LATER

Oliver walks the girls outside.

OLIVER

It was really great meeting you both! Sorry your book didn't turn up though.

ADDISON

It's fine. It's not like it was my prized possession or anything.

Addison turns to Scarlett and mouths "it was."

Oliver pulls his phone out.

OLIVER

But hey, at least let me get your socials!

Jasmine exits the party. Even more drunk.

JASMINE

(slurs)

Hey girlsssssss.... And guy! This party is LAME so I'm heading to a warehouse in Culver City.

Addison reaches for her notebook again.

ADDISON

Fascin- FUCK.

JASMINE

You can come but the cover charge is \$200 so..

(to Olivier)

You'd most likely be able to join.

OLIVER

Oh, thanks! That sounds horrible but have fun.

A Waymo approaches the group. Jasmine opens the door.

JASMINE

Because I'm so pretty, I can only do driverless cars now since I'm pretty sure *they* keep wanting to sell me as a sex slave to-

Oliver shuts the door in her face. The Waymo speeds off.

OLIVER

You guys really need to move out.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Addison and Scarlett walk to their car.

SCARLETT
 Maybe he's right, Addy? Maybe we
 should keep looking for apartments?

ADDISON
 I'm all for it.

SCARLETT
 When we get back to the apartment-

ADDISON
 (spots notebook)
 OH THANK GOD.

Addison runs to the notebook. It's opened to a page where she's written...

ANGLE ON: "is she undiagnosable? Can she be everything at once??"

ADDISON (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
 Is she?

Then- Scarlett's phone keeps buzzing. She keeps gaining followers.

SCARLETT
 Holy shit. Oliver posted a photo of
 us looking for your notebook and
 tagged us.
 (sees the notebook)
 YOU FOUND IT!

Scarlett's phone buzzes again. A DM request from Oliver.

SCARLETT (CONT'D)
 This is the best night of my life.
 Thank you, Jasmine!

ADDISON
 She's truly an enigma...

SCARLETT
 She's more like a walking self-
 contradiction.

ADDISON
 Like a paradox.

INT. JASMINE'S APARTMENT - LATE AT NIGHT

Addison and Scarlett sit on the couch. Scarlett on her phone, Addison on her laptop.

SCARLETT

I found a two bed but it's-

Then- Jasmine bursts through the door. Disgusted.

JASMINE

Way too many illegals there, and not the fun alien ones. I have got to shower.

She enters her bedroom. The girls can't help but burst out laughing.

SCARLETT

She's insane, Addison. Like clinically.

ADDISON

I really can't understand what I'd diagnose her with. She really is a paradox.

Jasmine enters the room again.

JASMINE

Forgot my honey!
(a beat off their confused faces)
For my hair.

She leaves again then comes back.

JASMINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Did I tell you guys about how ISIS is now brainwashing our soldiers into crashing airplanes? We should really put more money into researching mental health.

Addison opens her notebook and turns to a clean page. She writes "THE JASMINE PARADOX."

Scarlett turns off her phone. Fully immersed in what's happening.

SCARLETT

No point in still looking.

ADDISON

What do you think about the death penalty?

JASMINE

Oh my God, I'm so glad you asked.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Addison sits at a long table across from various committee members all dressed for business.

The members are speechless. Another woman, JESSICA (40s), speaks up.

JESSICA

How lucky to have ended up living in the same environment as your subject. But, was she able to learn you were studying her?

ADDISON

Oh, that's another long story...

JAMES

We have time.

END OF EPISODE.

TAG:

EXT. MCDONALD'S - NIGHT

Through a window we see Addison and Scarlett in their party outfits as employees sweep around them.

They chew their burgers in silence for a beat.

SCARLETT

Hey, what did you think about the girl who said she's physically Irish-American but spiritually Native American?

ADDISON

She wasn't as cool as the guy who thinks he's Prince reincarnated.

SCARLETT

The pale ginger?

ADDISON

Yeah.

SCARLETT

I actually think he's right..

ADDISON

What?

SCARLETT

I don't know, man. He just had that Prince vibe.

ADDISON

(nods)

I get that.