

SCENE C

INT. RESTAURANT - ANOTHER NIGHT (NIGHT 2)
(Alan, Walden, Lyndsey, Dawn, Extras)

ALAN, WALDEN, LYNDSEY AND DAWN, A PRETTY THIRTY-SOMETHING WOMAN, SITTING AT A TABLE. EVERYONE EXCEPT DAWN IS LOOKING AT THEIR MENUS.

WALDEN

(TO DAWN) I recommend the shrimp scampi, but I have to warn you it's a little garlicky.

LYNDSEY

But if you both eat it, you won't notice.

DAWN

Actually, I'm not going to eat.

WALDEN

Nothing?

AS SHE PULLS A BOTTLE OF MURKY LIQUID OUT OF HER PURSE:

DAWN

No, I'm doing a master cleanse. I haven't eaten solid food in two weeks.

LYNDSEY

Uh, Dawn, you might have mentioned that when I said we were all going out to dinner.

DAWN

No problem. You guys eat. (TO WALDEN, RE: LIQUID) This just flushes you right out.

WALDEN

Is that so?

DAWN

Oh yeah. The first day I spent more time on the throne than Queen Elizabeth.

WALDEN LAUGHS.

WALDEN

Well, I guess it's worth it to rid the body of all the impurities and toxins.

DAWN

And the stuff that came out of me. I swear I found a Barbie head I swallowed in the fifth grade.

WALDEN

(CHUCKLES) Well, whatever you're doing, it's working. You look great.

DAWN

Thank you. I also inject myself with
the urine of pregnant women.

WALDEN

Pardon me?

DAWN

It's got a hormone in it that helps
you lose weight.

ALAN

Which is ironic because pregnant women
pack on the pounds.

DAWN

(A LITTLE TOO INTENSELY) I will never
be fat.

ALAN

(SOTTO TO WALDEN) Or married.

WALDEN NODS, AS WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE D

INT. RESTAURANT - ANOTHER NIGHT (NIGHT 3)
(Alan, Walden, Lyndsey, Michelle, Extras)

AS BEFORE EXCEPT NOW WALDEN'S SEATED ACROSS FROM MICHELLE,
ANOTHER PRETTY THIRTY-SOMETHING WOMAN.

MICHELLE

I can't believe you created and sold
your own company. You must be
incredibly smart.

WALDEN

I don't know, I think it was more luck
and timing.

MICHELLE

You need more than luck and timing to
make one point four billion dollars.

WALDEN

Okay, someone did a little research.

MICHELLE

(SMILES) A little. I'll bet women
are after you all the time. You might
as well put a bullseye on your wallet.

WALDEN

I'm not sure that's --

MICHELLE

You know what these women are
thinking, don't you? "Is this guy
gonna ask for a pre-nup?"

WALDEN

Well --

MICHELLE

'Cause theoretically, your alimony
payments would run seventy-five, a
hundred grand a month. At least. And
that's without child support.

WALDEN

Yeah, I suppose it --

MICHELLE

You know, I never thought I wanted
kids, but with the right person, I
could see myself having an entire
litter.

SHE SMILES AT WALDEN. WALDEN LOOKS AT LYNDSEY.

WALDEN

(SOTTO) Keep looking.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE E

INT. RESTAURANT - ANOTHER NIGHT (NIGHT 4)
(Alan, Walden, Lyndsey, Jennifer, Extras)

AS BEFORE EXCEPT WALDEN'S NOW SEATED ACROSS FROM JENNIFER, ANOTHER PRETTY THIRTY-SOMETHING WOMAN. SHE'S TEXTING THE WHOLE TIME.

LYNDSEY

So, Walden, as I told you, Jennifer is my Pilates instructor.

JENNIFER

(BARELY LOOKING UP) Yeah, Pilates.

WALDEN

Well, you certainly whipped Lyndsey into shape. (TO LYNDSEY) Not that you needed it. (TO ALAN) Not that I've been staring at her.

JENNIFER

(LOOKING UP) You are so cute. Can I take a picture of you?

WALDEN

What?

SHE SNAPS A PICTURE WITH HER PHONE.

WALDEN (CONT'D)

Okay then.

JENNIFER

(TEXTING) Uploading photo to wall.

"Check out my hot date." Smiley face.

ALAN

L-O-L, right?

ALAN CHUCKLES. JENNIFER JUST LOOKS AT HIM.

WALDEN

So, Pilates. Isn't that about
strengthening your core?

JENNIFER

(LOOKING UP FROM PHONE) Huh? (THEN
BACK TO PHONE, LAUGHING) OMG. Cat in
a bow tie riding a skateboard. Re-
tweeting.

WALDEN

Guy in a bow tie right here.

JENNIFER

(STILL IN HER PHONE) Oh, good news,
one person already likes our date.

SHE STARTS TEXTING AGAIN.

WALDEN

(FORCED SMILE) Well at least one
person does.

AND WE:

CUT TO: