

PRETTY WOMEN

"Pilot"

written by  
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PRETTY WOMEN

"Pilot"

IMAGINED CAST

HEATHER.....HEATHER LOCKLEAR, MARCIA CROSS, OR JENNIFER ANISTON

ANNETTE.....AMERICA FERRARA IN UGLY BETTY

JANE.....BRENDAN SCANNELL

GUEST CAST

DAVID.....KELSEY GRAMMER OR A YOUNG JOHN LAROQUETTE

PETER.....NIKOLAJ COSTER-WALDAU

SIRI (VOICE).....A REALLY GOOD SIRI IMPERSONATOR

PRETTY WOMEN -- PILOT

OPEN

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

HEATHER (40S, VERY ATTRACTIVE) SINGS "REUNITED" TO HERSELF AS SHE PREPARES AN ELABORATE DINNER. ANNETTE (18) COMES IN WEARING A PINK DRESS.

ANNETTE

How about this one?

HEATHER

Hmm. I don't know. Does Greg like you  
in it?

ANNETTE  
(to her phone)

Hey Siri.

SIRI BEEPS.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

What color should you wear to get  
proposed to?

SIRI (V.O.)

Hmm. Let me check on that. Okay.  
Here's what I found on the web for  
"What color should you wear to get  
proposed to?"

ANNETTE  
(checks phone)

Pink. Yellow. White. Okay. Hey Siri,  
pick one.

SIRI (V.O.)

I don't understand what you mean by  
"Pick one."

ANNETTE

Pick a color.

SIRI (V.O.)

Blue.

ANNETTE

That's not one of the colors.

SIRI (V.O.)

I'm sorry. I don't understand.

ANNETTE

Thanks, Siri.

SIRI (V.O.)

I live to serve.

HEATHER

Ah! Damn it! I chipped a nail.

ANNETTE

Oh no. Want me to call 9-1-1?

HEATHER

You do realize your father's going to  
be here in half an hour.

HEATHER LOOKS AROUND FOR HER NAIL FILE.

ANNETTE

So? I'm sure he's seen you with a  
chipped nail before.

(MORE)

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

God knows he's done enough plastic surgery on you to build another you with the spare parts.

HEATHER  
(They've been through this before.)

Cosmetic surgery. Plastic surgery is for car accidents.

ANNETTE

Cosmetic surgery. My point is you don't need to worry. It's just dinner.

HEATHER

This is a very important night.

HEATHER FINDS HER NAIL FILE, SITS AND FILES HER NAILS.

ANNETTE

Mom, I realize you're getting together for the first time since he moved out. But that doesn't mean --

HEATHER

He wants to have dinner. Don't you see? That means he's willing to give our marriage another chance.

ANNETTE

It also means you don't have to find a new cosmetic surgeon!

HEATHER

Oh, come on, I'm not that shallow.

ANNETTE

You know you can google that.

HEATHER

Google. Everything's becoming digitized. It's scary. Things used to be so much simpler. I drove by that cosmetic dentistry place where I got my caps. You know what they are now?

ANNETTE

I couldn't guess.

HEATHER

An Indian grocer.

ANNETTE

(sarcastic)

Oh no.

HEATHER

I don't know what's going on these days. You can't buy a loaf of white bread anymore. Everything is naan or pita. The last wedding I went to was Larry and Stan. And you know Marjorie's son? Now he's Marjorie's daughter.

ANNETTE

They're called transgender people, Mom.

HEATHER

The world is going to hell. The only thing you can really count on is the sanctity of a real marriage.

ANNETTE

He left months ago, Mom. He has a girlfriend.

HEATHER

A lovely girl. But she's twenty-five years younger. His cufflinks are older than she is.

ANNETTE

Mom...

HEATHER

We've had our time apart. He's had his little fling. Now it's time to get serious.

ANNETTE

Seriously crazy?  
(off Heather's look)

I'm going to go try on my yellow dress.

ANNETTE LEAVES. HEATHER FILES NAILS.

HEATHER

(sings)

"Reunited, and it feels so good..."

INT. LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

ANNETTE ENTERS WEARING A YELLOW DRESS. DOORBELL RINGS.

ANNETTE

I'll get it!

ANNETTE OPENS DOOR TO FIND JANE (20S, OBVIOUSLY TRANSGENDER)  
HOLDING A LARGE MOVE-IN BOX AND SMILING.

JANE

Hi. I'm Jane.

ANNETTE  
(remembers)

You're the new tenant.

JANE

Nice to meet you.

ANNETTE GRINS FROM EAR TO EAR. SHE KNOWS HOW HER MOTHER'S  
GOING TO REACT.

ANNETTE

It's incredibly nice to meet you. Mom!

HEATHER ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

HEATHER

So nice you could make it on such

short no--  
(sees Jane)

Oh.

END OPEN



ACT ONE

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

HEATHER

Hello.

JANE

Hi. Jane. You said I could move in today.

HEATHER

Right. Just one minute.

HEATHER SLAMS DOOR IN JANE'S FACE.

ANNETTE

That was rude.

HEATHER

Who or what is that?

ANNETTE

Jane. The new tenant. The one you're renting the room to because Dad moved out. That new tenant.

HEATHER

That new tenant.  
(sinking realization, then)

Are you crazy?

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

We can't rent a room to this -- this  
whatever-it-is! Oh, God, she sounded  
so normal in her texts! I don't even  
know what to call -- he, she, it --  
what do I say?

JANE (O.S.)

I prefer she.

HEATHER, EVER THE CONTROL QUEEN, PUTS ON A STIFF SMILE AND  
OPENS THE DOOR.

HEATHER

Hi.

JANE

Hi.

ANNETTE  
(delighted)

Hi.

HEATHER

Look, Miss --

JANE  
(holds out her hand)

Jane Loomis.

HEATHER  
(holds out her hand)

Heather Rockwell.

JANE

Nice to meet you.

STANDOFF. ALL SMILES.

HEATHER

Look, Jane, I'm afraid there's been a misunderstanding. I'm no longer renting out the room.

JANE

But you told me yesterday that it was mine if I wanted it.

HEATHER

There's been a slight change in circumstances. When we spoke -- texted -- my husband and I were separated. Now we're getting back together and, unfortunately, the room is no longer available.

JANE

This is crazy. I moved out of my other place. I have all my stuff here. I don't have anywhere else to stay.

ANNETTE

Mom? Are we just going to throw her out on the street?

HEATHER

All right. Come in. You can stay here tonight. But with the understanding that tomorrow you'll be looking for another place to live.

JANE COMES IN.

ANNETTE

Come on. I'll show you your room.

THEY GO OUT.

HEATHER

(to herself)

I just did an unselfish thing.  
(beat)

Damn it.

INT. BEDROOM -- LATER

ANNETTE HELPS JANE UNPACK. OBVIOUSLY THEY'VE BEEN AT IT FOR A WHILE. ANNETTE BY THIS TIME HAS CHANGED INTO A WHITE DRESS.

ANNETTE

Tarot cards?

JANE

Desk drawer.

ANNETTE

(takes out a large CRYSTAL  
BALL)

Crystal ball?

JANE

Oh. That can go here.

ANNETTE

What do you do?

JANE

I'm a psychic.

ANNETTE

Cool!  
(beat)

You didn't see this coming? My mother?

JANE

It doesn't work that way, dear.

KNOCK AT THE DOOR. HEATHER ENTERS.

HEATHER

Getting settled in?

JANE

Pretty much.

HEATHER  
(forced smile)

Good. So. Any special plans tonight?

JANE

Not really.

HEATHER

Nothing? No clubbing? No clothes  
swaps?

JANE

No. Why?

HEATHER

It's just that my husband's coming for  
dinner and I'd really like it to go  
well --

JANE

And you want me out of sight.

HEATHER

No, no.  
(beat)

What are you doing tonight?

JANE

Heather, I promise I will be as quiet  
as a little girly mouse with a penis.

BEAT.

HEATHER

Splendid.

DOORBELL RINGS.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

There he is.  
(to Annette)

Good luck tonight, sweetie.

SHE GOES OUT.

JANE

What does she mean, "Good luck  
tonight"?

ANNETTE

Oh, I'm meeting my boyfriend Greg for  
dinner at Le Bec.

JANE

Ooh! Fancy. Special night?

ANNETTE

Well...we're not sure...but he said he  
had something important to tell me.  
(beat, Annette trying to be  
nonchalant, then)

We think he's going to propose!

JANE

Wow. Is that what you're wearing?

ANNETTE

I don't know. Is it okay?

JANE

I always heard pink is the best color  
to get engaged in.

ANNETTE

(sigh)

Back in a minute.

SHE GOES OUT.

JANE PULLS A TAROT DECK OUT OF A BOX, SHUFFLES THEM, PULLS  
OUT A CARD.

JANE

Nope.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

HEATHER PUTS OUT A RIDICULOUSLY ELABORATE TRAY OF SHRIMP. SHE  
WALKS BY A MIRROR AND FIXES HER HAIR.

THE DOORBELL RINGS. HEATHER OPENS IT AND IT'S DAVID, HER EX.  
HE CARRIES A SMALLER TRAY OF SHRIMP.

HEATHER

Oh. Okay. Come in!

DAVID

I...didn't know if you'd prepared --  
(sees large shrimp tray)

Oh.

HEATHER

The more the shrimpier.  
(cringe)

I'll just put it down.

DAVID

Well...

HEATHER

Well.

DAVID

Can I sit down?

HEATHER

Of course.

HE DOES.

DAVID

You look nice.

HEATHER

Me? Oh, I just threw this on.

DAVID

The place looks nice.

HEATHER

It's such a mess.

DAVID

Um...the food's nice.

HEATHER

I just threw it together.

DAVID

Do you ever accept a compliment?

HEATHER

Thank you. That was...

DAVID

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Nice.

...nice.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Let me get you something to drink.



SHE GOES OUT.

DAVID

Oy.  
(takes a large shrimp into  
his mouth)

Nice.

INT. KITCHEN -- EVENING

HEATHER FRANTICALLY SCRAMBLES AROUND FOR JUST THE RIGHT THING TO SERVE DAVID. STARK CONTRAST FROM THE ICY ORDER OF THE LIVING ROOM.

HEATHER

Oy.

SHE FINDS A BOTTLE OF WINE, POURS TWO GLASSES, DOWNS ONE, AND POURS ANOTHER.

INT. BEDROOM -- EVENING

JANE FINISHES SETTING UP THE ROOM. ANNETTE COMES IN WEARING THE PINK DRESS WE SAW HER IN AT TOP OF SHOW.

ANNETTE

How do I look?

JANE

Perfect.

ANNETTE

He's supposed to text me when he's on  
his way. I wonder why he hasn't  
texted.

JANE

Maybe he got distracted?

ANNETTE'S PHONE TINGS.

ANNETTE

There he is! Hey Siri, read me my latest text.

SIRI (V.O.)

We're breaking up.

ANNETTE

Wait -- what?

JANE

(imitates Siri's tone)

We're breaking up.

ANNETTE LOOKS AT HER PHONE, INCREDULOUS.

ANNETTE

I don't believe this!

JANE

I'm sorry.

ANNETTE

You didn't see this coming?!

JANE

Well --

ANNETTE

(typing)

*Greg, what the hell?*

JANE

You sure you should be texting him back?

ANNETTE

He owes me an explanation!  
(phone tings. Annette reads:)

*Met someone.*

JANE

Ooh. Ouch.

ANNETTE

I do not believe this. Why the hell am  
I wearing a pink dress?!

JANE

Sorry, sweetie.

ANNETTE

I've got to find out.  
(punches buttons on phone)  
He's changed his relationship status.  
Oh God, not that girl who posts  
selfies from Petra and Angkor Wat!  
Would it kill her to visit Queens?

JANE

Sounds like a world traveler.

ANNETTE

Oh my God. I've never been anywhere!  
All my selfies are from Manhattan!

JANE

What are you going to do?

ANNETTE

I don't know. But I know who to ask.  
Hey Siri, my boyfriend just broke up  
with me.

SIRI (V.O.)

Would you like me to change your  
relationship status?

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

HEATHER AND DAVID SIT AT DINING TABLE. PALPABLE TENSION.

DAVID

So, this is...nice.

BEAT, THEN

HEATHER

I just think it's wonderful that you could make it tonight. I've been hoping for this for quite some time.

DAVID

Heather...

HEATHER

I know we've had our differences. But we're so, so important to each other. I feel like we're at a turning point in our relationship.

DAVID

Yes. We--

HEATHER

A turning point into a wonderful new phase of renewed connection.

DAVID

Heather...

HEATHER

Renewed understanding.  
(seductively)

Renewed intimacy.

DAVID  
(clears throat)

Heather...there's something very  
important I want to say to you.

HEATHER

Yes?

DAVID

You've been an important part of my  
life for twenty-five years. We've had  
a child together. We've had our ups  
and downs, and we've come through no  
matter what. Heather, my first love,  
my dear, dear wife, I...

HEATHER

Yes?

DAVID TENDERLY TAKES HER HANDS.

DAVID

I want a divorce.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

HEATHER

What?

DAVID

Now, Heather, stay calm...

HEATHER

But...you just said...

DAVID

I said we've had twenty-five years together. That's enough for me.

HEATHER

Excuse me?

DAVID

I can't take it anymore. All the plastic surgery.

HEATHER

Cosmetic surgery.

DAVID

Cosmetic surgery. And the waxings. The peelings. The insecurity. It's constant, Heather. I've had enough.

HEATHER

So, you came to dinner tonight to tell me this?

DAVID

Yes.

HEATHER

You couldn't have just served me with divorce papers like a normal person?

DAVID

I wanted to make it special.

HEATHER

So, you and Lacey...who's a lovely girl, by the way...

DAVID

We're in love. I'm sorry.

HEATHER

Well. It's been a very nice dinner, thank you for stopping by...

DAVID

Heather...

HEATHER

I think you've said enough.

DAVID

I never meant to hurt you.

HEATHER

Never meant to hurt me? "Never meant to hurt you" is something you say in a malpractice suit. Not to your wife!

DAVID

Heather...

HEATHER

Your devoted, twenty-five-year, carried-your-child-and-gained-twelve-pounds wife!

DAVID

Sweetie...

HEATHER

Don't you sweetie me! You know what? Maybe you'd better just leave.

DAVID

Maybe I should.

HE STARTS TO GO. BEFORE HE GETS TO THE DOOR, HE MEETS JANE COMING IN.

JANE

Excuse me, Heather, I think you'd better talk to your daughter. Oh. Hello.

DAVID

Hello.

HEATHER

Jane, this is my husband, Dr. David Rockwell.



JANE

Doctor? What kind of doctor?

DAVID

Cosmetic surgeon. I do the best  
buttocks lifts in the tri-state area.

JANE

Ah. An ass man. Good to meet you.

AWKWARD STANDOFF. THEN --

DAVID

Well. I'd better go.

JANE

Yes.

BEAT. THEN DAVID LEAVES. FINALLY.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's your husband?

HEATHER

Ex-husband.

JANE

I thought you said--

HEATHER

I was wrong. He wants a divorce.

ANNETTE COMES RUNNING INTO THE ROOM.

ANNETTE

I've got a great idea!

DOORBELL RINGS.

HEATHER

There's your father. He's come back.

How do I look?

ANNETTE

Oh for God's sake, Mom.

SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND WE SEE PETER (20S), AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MAN CARRYING A BOX.

PETER

Hi.

ANNETTE

Hello.

DEFINITE CHEMISTRY BETWEEN THE TWO.

PETER

Is Jane here?

ANNETTE

Hold on.

JANE

Peter? What are you doing here?

PETER

You left some of your stuff at Mom and

Dad's.

JANE

Thanks.

SHE PULLS SOME PHOTO ALBUMS AND MEMENTOS OUT OF THE BOX. SHE HOLDS UP A FRAMED PHOTO OF PETER AND HERSELF AS TEENAGE BOYS.

PETER

I didn't know whether you wanted these.

JANE

Yeah. I didn't know whether I'd have the space.

HEATHER

Can I get you some coffee or anything?

JANE

My brother doesn't drink coffee.

HEATHER

Oh. Well, can I get you some tea or a glass of water?

PETER

A glass of water sounds great.

HEATHER

Coming right up. Annette, would you help me please?

ANNETTE

You need help carrying one glass of water?

HEATHER

Annette. Come and help me, please.

THEY GO OUT.

JANE

What are you really doing here?

PETER

Come home.

JANE

We've been over this.

PETER

I'm sure Mom and Dad will take you back. They're very understanding people -- when they want to be.

JANE

No. You're an understanding person. They don't know what it means.

PETER

Look, I get it. I really do. I mean, you've always been who you are. It took me a while to be on board, I mean, sometimes I still look at you and I see my brother Kevin. My bro. But Mom and Dad -- they're from a different generation. They're always going to look at you and see Kevin.

JANE

Well, I'm not Kevin. I have never been Kevin. And I'm never going to be Kevin. That's why I can't live with them anymore.

PETER

Well, anyway, this is your stuff. I'm gonna go. Who was that girl?

JANE

Out of your league, bro.

PETER LEAVES. JANE PICKS UP THE PHOTO AND LOOKS AT IT.  
ANNETTE AND HEATHER COME BACK IN.

HEATHER IS CARRYING A TRAY WITH A GLASS OF WINE AND A TALL GLASS OF WATER WITH A LIME WEDGE.

HEATHER

Where's your brother?

JANE

He had to go.

HEATHER

Oh. Well.

SHE TAKES A BIG SWIG OF THE WINE AND CARRIES THE TRAY BACK INTO THE KITCHEN.

ANNETTE

I've got the perfect evil plan!

JANE

The perfect evil plan?

ANNETTE

Well, I say evil because it's not something I would normally do. I mean, it's manipulative, it's disingenuous, it's something a real bitch would do--

JANE

Slow down. What's your evil plan?

ANNETTE

Okay. Check this out. Shakira's a world traveler, right? I mean, she's from Calcutta...

JANE

(correcting her)

Kolkata.

ANNETTE  
(enunciating every syllable)

Kol-ko-ta. I thought it was Calcutta.

JANE

They changed it.

ANNETTE

Really?

JANE

Well, they changed it back.

ANNETTE

Okay. Anyway, what if I became a world  
traveler too?

JANE

And?

ANNETTE

What if I travel to a whole bunch of  
cool places and show him I'm just as  
cool? I could post selfies on Insta. I  
could send him messages in different  
languages. All I'd need is Google  
Translate.

JANE

Um...

ANNETTE

I'd be the queen of the exotic  
selfies.

JANE

I can't imagine anything more  
interesting.

ANNETTE

Right?

HEATHER  
(coming in)

I know what to do!

JANE

Really?

HEATHER

I've got the perfect plan!

JANE

Is it the perfect evil plan?

HEATHER

What? No -- listen. You know how your  
father does all my work? I could prove  
my independence from him. I could get  
something done without him!

JANE

Does it involve the ass in any way?

HEATHER

No.

JANE

Oh. Then you're golden.

HEATHER

It has to be the most obscure cosmetic  
surgery there is.

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Something David's never heard of. Now listen. There's this place in LA that does conjunctivoplasty.

ANNETTE

Con-juck-tivo-whatta-what?

HEATHER

Conjunctivoplasty. It's getting the whites of your eyes brightened.

ANNETTE

Mom.

HEATHER

No, seriously. They take out all the spider veins, all the dark spots, and they give you younger, brighter whites!

JANE

And you really think that's gonna get your ex back.

HEATHER

It couldn't hurt.

ANNETTE

I need to start booking flights.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I need to start booking flights.

ANNETTE AND HEATHER BOTH PACE THE ROOM, FURIOUSLY TAPPING THEIR PHONES.



ANNETTE

Hey! There's a cheap flight for  
Istanbul leaving in the morning.

HEATHER

There's a first-class flight for LA  
leaving tomorrow afternoon.

ANNETTE

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I'm on it!

I'm on it!

MORE TAPPING. MORE PACING. THEN --

JANE

Okay! Sit down, both of you.

SOMETHING IN HER TONE SUBDUES THEM. THEY BOTH SIT.

JANE (CONT'D)

You first.

(to Annette)

Your guy's a tool. I know, because I  
had one. But I wasn't one. Don't spend  
thousands of dollars and God knows how  
much time and energy when you can just  
fake your location. Even then, he's  
not even going to notice you're gone.  
It's not the evil plan. It's the  
stupid plan.

ANNETTE

(sheepish)

Okay.

JANE TURNS TO HEATHER.

JANE

And you. You know you're gorgeous already, right? Do you see yourself in the mirror? You know how many women would kill to have your looks? I would kill to have your looks.

HEATHER

You don't have to kill. You just have to pay my husband.

JANE

Thanks, but I'm fine with my ass. Getting the whites of your eyes done? You know how ridiculous that sounds?

ANNETTE

It does sound pretty ridiculous, Mom.

HEATHER

Hey! Pot, kettle, black!

JANE

Look, I get it.  
(to Heather)

You just lost your husband who you've been married to forever.  
(to Annette)

You just got dumped by Siri. Both of you feel like it's the end of the world. But you still have each other. You don't know how lucky you are. I just lost my family.

HEATHER

I guess we both look pretty silly.

ANNETTE

Who cares how we look, Mom? We both  
are pretty silly.

HEATHER

Jane? Welcome to my home. Stay as long  
as you like.

JANE

Better than the Y.

HEATHER

You sure I look okay? There's this one  
spider vein in my left eye...

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

JANE'S CRYSTAL BALL IS ON THE COFFEE TABLE. THE THREE WOMEN SIT ON THE COUCH. THE BOTTLE OF WINE FROM EARLIER IS OPEN ON THE TABLE AND HEATHER'S BEEN DRINKING FROM IT.

JANE

Do you have any questions?

ANNETTE

Will I ever get back together  
with Greg? Do I really have  
to go on a trip?

HEATHER

Will David come crawling back  
to me on his hands and knees?

JANE

One at a time. Annette. I see... I see  
a tall man in your future. He's  
wearing a leather jacket -- and he's  
carrying a chicken.

ANNETTE

What?

JANE

And he doesn't break up with  
girlfriends through Siri.

ANNETTE

Uh-huh.

JANE

Oh, and he's nearsighted.

ANNETTE

Wow. Sexy.

JANE

Heather.

HEATHER  
(swig of wine)

Yeah?

JANE

You okay?

HEATHER

Oh yeah. I'm great. I just lost the  
love of my life. I just lost my  
plastic surgeon.

ANNETTE

Cosmetic surgeon.

HEATHER

Whatever. Anyway, I'm terrific!

SHE DOWNS HER WINE AND POURS ANOTHER GLASS.

JANE

Okay. I see... I see a new direction  
for you. It has to do with... food.

HEATHER

Oh God, I'm gonna be fat!

ANNETTE

I'm sure that's not what she meant,  
Mom.

HEATHER

Do I look fat in this outfit?

JANE

I see... food in a classroom. Ooh,  
risotto.

ANNETTE

Maybe that means you're going to take  
that cooking class.

HEATHER

(drunken laugh)

Or maybe that means there's gonna be a  
food fight!  
(laugh, then suddenly  
serious)

You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna  
take that cooking class. To hell with  
David and his little girlfriend! A  
lovely girl. Sweet, polite, well  
dressed. I have nothing against her.  
But by the time I'm through, I'm gonna  
cook circles around the little slut.

JANE

That's the spirit.

HEATHER SMILES, LIFTS HER GLASS -- THEN PASSES OUT.

JANE (CONT'D)

Shouldn't we get her to her room?

ANNETTE

No. This is her 'comfort couch'.  
She'll be okay here.

ANNETTE AND JANE GO OUT. JANE TURNS OUT THE LIGHT.

HEATHER  
(waking up)

Cosmetic surgery!

SHE PASSES OUT.

END OF SHOW