

TEASER

EXT. VACANT ICE SKATING RINK - (DAYDREAM) - NIGHT

A YOUNG WOMAN in a suit twirls on the ice. She gets down on one knee and reveals a ring to her bride.

The bride nods excitedly, accepting the proposal.

Snow falls and they're about to kiss when the bride says...

BRIDE
It's like... like...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BRYANT PARK - ICE SKATING RINK - NIGHT

IVY, twenty-something, nerdy, skates awkwardly, nervously, and in a daze, attempting to weave through the crowd.

VALENTINA, an older twenty-something, attractive, practical woman, skates in front of her, more sturdy on her feet.

VALENTINA
Like... I'm not smart enough for
your friends, because...

Ivy snaps out of her daydream but is still distracted.

VALENTINA (CONT'D)
Because I never went to college or
because I accidentally said Orson
Welles wrote 1984.
(beat)
Did you hear me? Your friends think
I'm a stupid artist.

Valentina now has Ivy's full attention.

IVY
My friends love you.
(flirtily)
They think you're talented, witty,
smart, sexy, good at reaching
things on the top shelf...

VALENTINA
Ivy, I'm being serious. Your
friends don't respect me or my art.

IVY

My friends love your paintings.
Shelby especially liked the one
with the fancy garden. What did she
call it... jubilant?

VALENTINA

No, she called it juvenile.

IVY

Listen, I love you--

VALENTINA

(under her breath)

That's one.

IVY

Besides, I don't care what my
friends think. Valentina...

Ivy attempts to get down on one knee, but her feet slide
apart causing her to fall in an awkward jazz split. Valentina
helps her up. Ivy holds Valentina's hands.

IVY (CONT'D)

Will you, Valentina Alice Vega,
will you marry me?

Surprised, Valentina lets go of Ivy's hands and Ivy falls.

VALENTINA

I'm sorry, what?

Ivy is nervous and confused. She talks fast as she clumsily
gets back on her feet.

IVY

I love you and, and I think we
should spend the rest of our lives
in eternal happiness together!

VALENTINA

Two... What on earth made you think
now is a good time to propose?

Ivy is panicking.

IVY

Because I love you and you love me
and...

VALENTINA

Three... We've never even talked
about this.

IVY
You wanna talk? We can talk. What
do you want to talk about?

Ivy is so nervous she could throw up.

VALENTINA
Ivy, I'm not ready to get married.

IVY
Don't worry about that, that's what
wedding planners are for.

VALENTINA
That's not--

IVY
Is it the ring? I knew I should've
gone with the smaller diamond but
the salesman convinced me that the
size of the diamond was a symbol of
our love and I love you so much
Valentina --

VALENTINA
Stop saying, "I love you." Love has
nothing to do with it.

Ivy is stunned and hurt by this.

IVY
What's wrong with saying "I love
you"

VALENTINA
You say it so much. I feel like I
can't have a productive
conversation with you.

IVY
But, it's just the truth. I love
you and I want to marry you.

VALENTINA
Just stop. Please, stop.

Ivy tries not to cry.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. BAR/COFFEE SHOP/BOOKSTORE - NIGHT

Six Months Later...

AMELIA, twenty-something, grad student, and Ivy's friend from undergrad drags a depressed Ivy through a crowded bar in Brooklyn, passed comfy chairs and bookshelves.

Ivy grabs a book.

AMELIA

We're here to socialize.

IVY

I want to go home. The whole being vertical and not wearing sweatpants thing isn't really working for me. I could be at home in sweats right now watching *She-Ra* or *Imagine Me and You*.

Amelia grabs the book from Ivy and puts it back on the shelf.

AMELIA

Hey, you could meet someone. That's what this event is all about right?

IVY

But I've already the one. She's smart and artistic and her hair smells like the sunset. We were going to adapt seven husky dogs together.

AMELIA

Eight husky dogs? You can't even keep your cactus alive.

IVY

And I can't keep love alive either.

Ivy follows Amelia.

ON THE BAR

Ivy spots Valentina bartending and wearing an apron that reads OF MEAD AND MOCHA.

She nervously stares at Valentina for a moment.

IVY (CONT'D)

Ugh... It's not fair. We discovered Of Mead and Mocha together and now she works here and is acting like she owns the place. I really can't be here.

AMELIA

It's not my fault you planned this LGBTQ event before you broke up.

Ivy heads towards the exit, but Amelia stops her.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Look, I'm friends with both of you and it's been six months since the breakup. I'm tired of juggling the two of you. Now, go get us drinks while I find us a table.

Amelia searches for a table while Ivy walks up to the bar and tries hard to not pick her nails.

Valentina notices her.

VALENTINA

Oh, Ivy hi. I forgot you booked this event here.

IVY

(bashful)

Me too. I was going to skip it because I'm so busy, you know with all my social activities and all...

VALENTINA

By social activities do you mean you had a hot date with your DVD collection?

IVY

Pfft... What? No I've been doing the mingling and the thing... aling? I've changed a lot Val. I'm a socialite now. Haven't you heard?

VALENTINA

Uhuh. Sure.

IVY

But I decided to come because Mia wants us to be friends or whatever.

VALENTINA

Well, I can do friends, if you can.

IVY

Really? Okay, yeah, sure. Good.
Great. Fantastic. Friends.

Valentina pours a drink. Ivy watches. It's awkward.

IVY (CONT'D)

Would you want to go out sometime?
As friends, I mean...

VALENTINA

Okay... sure? Why not.

Valentina hands Ivy a Negroni. Ivy's confused because she didn't order anything.

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

What? You always get a Negroni.

SPENCER, twenty-something, handsome, Valentina's co-worker, whispers something in Valentina's ear that makes her giggle.

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

(unprepared)
Oh, Spencer, this is Ivy, Ivy, this
is Spencer.

Ivy waves at Spencer, politely, but she's suspicious of how he looks at Valentina.

IVY

Uh... I gotta go.

Ivy joins Amelia at their table.

IVY (CONT'D)

Mia, is Valentina dating anyone?

AMELIA

How should I know?

IVY

You live together.

One table over, TRISHA, twenty-something, redhead, wearing a flannel and a French braid, gives Ivy a flirtatious look.

AMELIA

Hey, I think that chick is flirting
with you.

IVY

Who? Trisha? What? Nooo.

Ivy sips her drink.

AMELIA

Don't make excuses, quit sulking,
go over there, and talk to her.

Amelia pushes Ivy towards Trisha's table.

IVY

Hey, Trisha. How are-- Is that the
Tequila Mocking Bird?

Ivy points to Trisha's drink.

TRISHA

Oh, yeah. Love the book.
Unfortunately, hate tequila. But we
all make mistakes sometimes right?

IVY

I had their The Master and
Margarita margarita once and it was
as disappointing as the book.

TRISHA

That's not even a good pun.

IVY

Yeah, I got it on a dare... A
really lame dare. I just mean most
people kiss strangers on a dare or
dance naked or something?

TRISHA

They do? I always pick truth.

Trisha giggles flirtily. Ivy is actually having fun, until...

Ivy spots Valentina giving Spencer a kiss. She can't stop
staring. Her heart is crushed.

IVY

I'm sorry, I just realized... I
think I left something in my Uber,
or the cab, or the subway maybe.
Sorry, I have to go.

Ivy rushes out of the bar, trying to hold back her tears.

INT. IVY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ivy angrily sobs while playing Bananagrams with Amelia.

IVY
I can't do this. I can't watch her
with someone else with...
(mocking)
Her friend Spencer.

Ivy writes "datum" with her Bananagrams.

IVY (CONT'D)
What kind of name is Spencer
anyway? Like deSpencer or
diSpencable. He's dispensable.
They've only known each other for
what, two minutes?

Ivy finishes up her tiles.

IVY (CONT'D)
Peel.

Amelia and Ivy take another tile.

AMELIA
Two weeks actually.

Ivy writes "xerophyte".

IVY
You knew? You knew there was a
possibility that she was dating
someone and you didn't tell me!

Amelia finishes her tiles.

AMELIA
Peel.

Ivy and Amelia grab more tiles.

IVY
Dump.

Ivy grabs more tiles.

AMELIA
Of course there was a possibility
she could be dating someone, you
guys broke up several months ago.

IVY

And I led Trisha on... I'm not- I'm not ready to do this.

Ivy sorts out her extra tiles.

AMELIA

I know it's hard, but at some point, you have to move on and let go of this idolized version of your relationship. You guys weren't perfect. You had your problems.

IVY

Did she say something to you?

AMELIA

Not exactly, but...

IVY

I can change. I can be better. Maybe I wasn't the best in the past, but I know-- I know she can make me better.

AMELIA

Peel.

(beat)

I don't think that's how it works.

IVY

Peel.

(beat)

I'm just going to have to win her back. Some way. Somehow...

AMELIA

I um, no. Please don't do that.

IVY

Bananagrams. No, Mia, I messed it up. I messed it all up when I proposed at Bryant Park.

AMELIA

You what?

Ivy goes to her dresser and takes out the ring.

IVY

She didn't tell you? I wanted it to be like in the Bishop's Wife. I'd be all Carey Grant and she-- she--

AMELIA

You don't even know how to ice
skate.

IVY

But she does and I could learn. I
would've learned for her.

(beat)

I can't believe she didn't tell
you.

AMELIA

I can.

Ivy looks nostalgically at the ring.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. AMELIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Valentina assesses her paintings on the floor. Amelia crashes on the couch after working at the mental health clinic.

AMELIA
Cocoa Puffs.

VALENTINA
What?

AMELIA
Dr. Healy extended my hours at the clinic and I'm behind on my thesis about ethics and law of family therapy. Graduate school is hard. I NEED my Cocoa Puffs.

Valentina hands Amelia her Cocoa Puffs. Amelia searches the box for crumbs but discovers that the box is empty.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
They're gone? All gone. My heavenly chocolate balls, gone. What am I supposed to eat now, Special K? That won't fulfill my emotional needs.

Amelia's phone buzzes. It's from Ivy. Amelia doesn't respond.

VALENTINA
Are you okay?

AMELIA
Yeah, sorry, I just had a long day. I've been up all night talking to... never mind.

Amelia closes her eyes for a moment but quickly opens them.

VALENTINA
If you need anything let me know.

Amelia yawns.

AMELIA
No, I'll be fine.

VALENTINA

If you say so...

(beat)

Mia, do you think Ivy and I can actually be friends? I mean, you know how she is.

AMELIA

(sarcastic)

How she is? How is she?

VALENTINA

Self-absorbed, emotionally stunted, pushy, oblivious.

AMELIA

Yeah... I don't...

VALENTINA

It's just that... even though things didn't work out between us, she's one of my oldest friends.

AMELIA

Yeah, I get that... What's this?

Amelia notices all the paintings on the floor.

VALENTINA

Oh, I was invited to this art gallery thing and I'm trying to figure out what piece I should pick, I want something that's unique so I stand out but not too unique that it scares people and none of these seem right.

Amelia absentmindedly puts the empty box of cereal away. She then opens the fridge and grabs a chocolate bar.

Amelia looks at her watch.

AMELIA

Crap! I need to get ready for work.

She puts the wrapped chocolate bar in her mouth and rushes into her room to change.

INT. AMELIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Amelia's phone rings. She shuffles through her clothes on the floor looking for her phone. Finally, she finds it.

AMELIA
Sorry, I know I'm running late, but
Maya said she could cover me until--

INT. BERK PHARMACEUTICALS - MARKETING OFFICE - SAME TIME

IVY
What?

INTERCUT telephone conversation.

AMELIA
Who is this?

IVY
So, I thought about what you said
last night and I decided that
Valentina is the love of my life
and I need to win her back.

AMELIA
Do we have to do this now? I'm
already late for work.

Amelia puts on her uniform.

IVY
I'm meeting her for lunch tomorrow.
I need to do something big,
something meaningful. I need to
tell her how I feel.

AMELIA
I told you, I don't think that's a
good idea.

IVY
Maybe I'll write her a song, or buy
her a dozen red roses...

AMELIA
Or you could do nothing and be
friends.

IVY
Oh, I know, I'll put together a
photo album of our relationship!

CUT TO:

INT. AMELIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUED

AMELIA
Uh, I'm gonna hang up now.

IVY
Okay, I'll keep brainstorming.

Amelia rolls her eyes, annoyed.

INT. BERK PHARMACEUTICALS - MARKETING OFFICE - CONTINUED

Ivy hangs up the phone.

CHLOE, Ivy's boss, late-twenties, and strongly practices favoritism, comes in with a huge binder in her hands.

CHLOE
Ivy, we have to go over the presentation.
(beat)
Oh, and I talked to Margaret Thompson about switching you to the Voloxyn account for sickle cell anemia.

IVY
(excitedly)
Really? Thank you Chloe!

Ivy hugs Chloe.

IVY (CONT'D)
I can't wait to finally be doing something that matters... not that this doesn't. I mean, I love working on a drug campaign for male patterned baldness...

CHLOE
Yeah, yeah I'll love and miss you too. Can't believe you'll be leaving me stuck here with Denis.

DENIS, early 30s, nosy, annoying, but good at his job stretches his back in his chair and chimes into the conversation.

DENIS
I heard that.

Chloe puts the binder on Ivy's desk.

CHLOE
We added more on the clinical trials and cost efficiency, which by the way, I need you to get the numbers for...

Ivy tries to pay attention to Chloe, but she finds her mind drifting...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GARDEN - (DAYDREAM) - DAY

Ivy and Valentina are having a picnic in an elaborate garden and they have French accents for some reason...

VALENTINA
Oh, how I've missed you.

Valentina kisses Ivy passionately.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BERK PHARMACEUTICALS - MARKETING OFFICE - CONTINUED

Chloe continues talking about the presentation.

CHLOE
And it's really important that you remember that for the presentation... Are you okay?

IVY
Oui, hmmm... yeah.

Ivy snaps out of her daydream.

IVY (CONT'D)
Sorry, um I'll look at this right away.

CHLOE
I noticed that you didn't wear sweats to the office today. In fact, you look really nice.

Ivy blushes.

IVY
Well, I'm having lunch with Valentina this afternoon.

CHLOE
Ohhh... You think you guys are
getting back together?

IVY
I don't know... maybe. I mean, I
hope so.

DENIS
Exes only hang out for one reason,
breakup sex. Wait, do lesbians have
breakup sex?

CHLOE
No one asked you Denis.

IVY
We're grabbing lunch "just as
friends," but I wrote her this note
explaining how I feel.

Chloe reads the note while Ivy plays with her pen, gushing at
the thought of getting back with Valentina.

EXT. SANDWICH SHOP - DAY

Ivy sits across from Valentina. They both smile awkwardly in
between bites of their sandwiches.

IVY
So, how have you been?

VALENTINA
I'm good. I'm working and painting,
you know, the usual.

IVY
Oh, I have something for you.

Ivy reaches for the note in her bag.

VALENTINA
What kind of something... You know
this isn't a date, right?

IVY
(blushing)
Yes, of course. Obviously. I just
found one of your hair ties in my
apartment and I was going to return
it but it seems that I forgot it.
Wups.

Ivy pretends to search in her purse for the hair tie.

VALENTINA

Okay...

They both return to eating.

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

Well, actually there is something kind of new I wanted to tell you.

Ivy's heart skips in anticipation.

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

It's kind of dumb actually, but I got into this art gallery in Brooklyn.

That wasn't what Ivy was hoping she would say.

IVY

Oh, cool. Which one?

VALENTINA

It's a little temporary exhibit at the Geller Gallery. It's going to be small, but it's good exposure.

IVY

Oh, that reminds me... I went to the Brooklyn Museum the other day and I was talking to a tour guide at The Dinner Party exhibit. Apparently, they're looking to put in a new feminist installation. You should check it out. Maybe submit something.

VALENTINA

Ivy, I'm not Judy Chicago.

IVY

I know, but they're looking for new artists, up and coming, nobodies, that's what he said.

VALENTINA

Ivy, stop. It's not like they're taking open submissions...

IVY

Well, I'm not sure exactly, but--

VALENTINA

Can't you just be happy for me? I'm showing my work. That's a big step.

IVY

Yes, I mean, it's a good first step.

VALENTINA

Never mind. You don't get it.

It's awkward. Ivy doesn't understand why Valentina is hurt.

IVY

I just-- You're a good artist. And I love how your pieces are powerful and evocative. Especially that one piece... The one with the lilies and I think you could do better than some small gallery. You know, aim high.

VALENTINA

Ivy, I don't want to talk about this anymore.

Ivy scratches the back of her head, nervously.

INT. BERK PHARMACEUTICALS - MARKETING OFFICE - DAY

Ivy mindlessly flips through the binder. Chloe comes in.

CHLOE

Look, I know you're in a weird headspace right now... and have been for the past six months. But you've got to get it together. If we lose funding on this drug they could cut marketing in half or worse, Denis will pull through and I'll have to give him a promotion.

DENIS

Hey, I'm reliable, hardworking, and loyal. I think you should give me a promotion.

CHLOE

Not, now Denis!

IVY

Chloe, don't worry I got you covered.

CHLOE
Do you though? Because lately...

IVY
Have I ever dropped the ball on a presentation before?

CHLOE
No, but...

DENIS
As a general rule, I don't trust short people.

IVY
For your information, I'm very much of average height, Denis.
(to Chloe)
Trust me. I'm your girl.

Chloe shrugs, trying to believe her.

INT. IVY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ivy pours herself a glass of wine.

IVY
Okay, Ivy, focus.

Ivy props her work binder up on her knees. This regains her focus, but only for a minute...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WEDDING VENUE - (DAYDREAM) - DAY

Spencer and Valentina are getting married.

IVY
I object! I always loved you! I always will! We were meant to be.

Valentine scoffs at Ivy and continues to kiss Spencer.

IVY (CONT'D)
Noooooo! It was supposed to be me!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. IVY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED

Ivy snaps out of her daydream.

IVY
Just stop thinking about her.

Ivy pours herself another glass of wine and another and then the whole bottle. She gives up on her work and walks into HER BEDROOM, searching for something...

EXT. AMELIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ivy stands outside of Amelia's apartment building with an old boombox in her hand, a little drunk.

Ivy struggles to turn on the boombox. Finally, K.D. Lang's "Shadowland" plays. She waits for Valentina to come to the window, heart racing.

IVY
I love you, Valentina!

Valentina doesn't come to the window. The song is inaudible over the sounds of the city.

Ivy gives up and buzzes the apartment. No one answers. She buzzes again. The song still plays on the boombox.

AMELIA (V.O.)
Who is this?

IVY
Amelia, this is Ivy. I need to see
Valentina.

AMELIA (V.O.)
Ivy, go home.

IVY
Please, just for a minute. I have
to profess my love to Valentina.
(beat)
Also, it's cold out here.

Ivy waits. The door buzzes. Ivy pushes it open. "Shadowland" is still playing...

INT. AMELIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUED

Ivy climbs four flights of stairs, the music blaring...

IVY
 (drunkenly sings)
 I'm a shadow, but you know... I'm
 the one who loves you soooo...

FIRST NEIGHBOR opens their door.

FIRST NEIGHBOR
 (yelling)
 Hey! Do you know what time it is?

Ivy ignores the neighbor and continues singing...

IVY
 So please take my hand and lead me
 out of shhaaaadow-- shadowland...

Ivy drops the boombox and it switches to a staticky station on the radio. She scrambles to pick it up.

IVY (CONT'D)
 Sorry.

She continues on her trek.

IVY (CONT'D)
 (shouting)
 Valentina. Valentina, I still love
 you! Always have. Always will.

SECOND NEIGHBOR
 Shut up!

Amelia stands in the doorway, stress eating a Twizzler.

AMELIA
 Why? Just-- why? It's literally
 midnight and a Wednesday. Why?

Amelia lets Ivy INTO THE APARTMENT.

AMELIA (CONT'D)
 Whatever. I'm going to bed.

Amelia loudly closes her bedroom door. Valentina paces trying to suppress her anger.

VALENTINA
 What-- what even was that? What
 just happened?

IVY

I'm sorry. It was supposed to be romantic. But this dumb boombox won't--

VALENTINA

It's not about the boombox. Why do you even own a boombox?

Ivy bangs the boombox to try to get it to work.

VALENTINA (CONT'D)

Stop!

Ivy stops.

IVY

I wanted it to be like Say Anything...

VALENTINA

Am I suppose to know what that is?

IVY

John Cusack. And he does the thing with the boombox...

Ivy holds the boombox over her head.

VALENTINA

Why would you think that I would want you waking me up in the middle of the night? And why K.D. Lang? This isn't the 90s.

IVY

I should've thought it through. Done it during the day or something. I'm sorry.

Ivy sits on the couch.

VALENTINA

(sigh)

One.

(beat)

That's not the point. Like yes, it was stupid to do this now, but--

Valentina is too frustrated to finish her thought.

IVY

I'm sorry, I said I was sorry. But, don't you think that there's just something about us that's meant to be? I had to do something.

VALENTINA

Two and three.

IVY

Stop counting.

VALENTINA

Stop apologizing and I'll stop counting your apologies. Do you even know what you're apologizing for?

IVY

What do you mean?

VALENTINA

You say things all the time that you don't really mean. Like "I'm sorry" and "I love you". The more you say them, the more they lose value.

IVY

But I do love you and I am sorry.

VALENTINA

Sorry about what? That you disrespected my boundaries. That you, once again, didn't listen to what I wanted.

IVY

I'm sorry. No, I'm not sorry. I mean, you're right. I didn't mean to-- I-- I just really miss you. I miss discussing art and politics together. I miss you pushing me to be more adventurous.

VALENTINA

I miss you too, Ivy. But, this-- This is too much for me right now and I think you should go.

Ivy leaves the apartment, devastated.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. BERK PHARMACEUTICALS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

The presentation for the investors is going badly. Ivy's messing up. Chloe is haphazardously trying to fix Ivy's mistakes. Denis is weirdly calm.

IVY

And forty percent of the cost would be designated for lab expenses.

Ivy's percentage doesn't match what's on the slide.

CHLOE

She means thirty-five.

IVY

Right. Right. Sorry, I misspoke.

INVESTOR

What is the projected turnaround on this project?

IVY

Well uh--

DENIS

We believe the study will take about a year.

CHLOE

Assuming that there are no serious obstacles, of course.

INT. BERK PHARMACEUTICALS - CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

The investors have cleared out. Chloe, Denis, and Ivy clean up the room. Ivy is a nervous mess.

IVY

I don't know what I was thinking. I'm so sorry guys I--

CHLOE

I cannot believe you'd slip up now. We needed you. You're lucky Denis and I were there to carry this presentation.

IVY
Chloe, I- I'm sorry I've just been going through a lot.

CHLOE
Yeah, and the rest of us have just been walking through daises. You know how important this account is.

Chloe walks out in a huff.

IVY
(after her)
I'm sorry. I--

DENIS
Well, I guess you burned that bridge.

IVY
Oh, shut up.

INT. BAR/COFFEE SHOP/BOOKSTORE - DAY

Ivy is buying a book when she spots Amelia working on her thesis at a nearby table. Ivy sits down next to her.

IVY
Oh, Mia! I bombed my pitch today and I think I messed up my chances of being on the research and development team. I really let Chloe down. Can you hang out? I just-- I need a distraction.

AMELIA
I'm kind of in the middle of something--

IVY
Oh, and I was thinking that maybe we could go to Valentina's gallery thing together.

AMELIA
Um, no. Let's not do that.

IVY
Why not?

Amelia boils over with frustration:

AMELIA

Why not? Because she doesn't want to see you, or because you're delusional, you're in love with a version of her that doesn't exist, you don't listen, you have complete disrespect of other people's time, and frankly, you don't deserve her.

Ivy is stunned.

IVY

Is that what you think of me?

AMELIA

I don't have time for this. I have to find a way to convince my professor that I understand family law. Remind me, why I decided to go to grad school again?

IVY

I didn't know you felt like this.

Amelia takes a deep breath.

AMELIA

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to be that harsh. Sometimes you get a little too in your head. You want too much from people. I know you love her, but it takes more than love to make a relationship work.

IVY

Like... timing and chemistry?

AMELIA

No, like commitment, understanding, and communication. It takes listening to one another.

IVY

I listen.

AMELIA

If you listen, then I would be studying right now instead of having this conversation with you.

Ivy notices Amelia's laptop on the table and leaves.

INT. BAR/COFFEE SHOP/BOOKSTORE - DAY

Ivy walks into Of Mead and Mocha to apologize to Valentina.

IVY

Hey, I just wanted to apologize for, well everything. And I know that's not enough to fix anything, and I know you're tired of hearing this from me, but I am sorry.

VALENTINA

(un-interested)

Okay. You going to order something?

IVY

And I was just maybe sort of wondering if I could get a do-over on the whole friends thing.

VALENTINA

I don't know, Ivy. Maybe. I just-- I need to know that you understand that we are not an option. I can't be that person I used to be for you. I just can't.

IVY

No, you're right. I get that. I'm working on being a better friend. I know I don't deserve it, but I'm asking for a second chance.

VALENTINA

Can I think about it?

Ivy nods.

IVY

Cappuccino, please.

VALENTINA

Trying something new?

IVY

Yeah, trying.

Ivy repeatedly checks her phone.

VALENTINA

Are you sure you want a Cappuccino? You seem a little on edge.

Valentina hands Ivy her cappuccino.

IVY

Oh, I'm just-- I'm waiting for a text from this girl I asked out.

VALENTINA

Wow. The Cappuccino and now a date. Impressive.

IVY

A potential date. But, thank you. Now, are you ready for me to blow your mind?

VALENTINA

You, blow my mind? Impossible.

IVY

For my next trick, I'm going to ask you how you've been. And sincerely mean it.

Valentina claps sarcastically.

VALENTINA

Wow. That is a good trick. Should I give you a treat or something?

IVY

But seriously, how are you? How is your gallery piece going?

VALENTINA

I'm alright. I decided to submit the lilies piece you mentioned.

IVY

I really do love that piece.

Ivy finishes her cappuccino.

IVY (CONT'D)

Well, I have to get going, but hopefully, I'll see you around?

VALENTINA

I think that's a strong possibility.

Ivy leaves and Valentina smiles to herself thinking maybe friendship with Ivy really can be possible.

END OF EPISODE