

SUITR (WORKING TITLE)

Written by

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Based on

Sense and Sensibility by Jane Austen

INT. "SUITR" APP PARTY, LONDON - NIGHT

MARIANNE (23) and ELINOR DASHWOOD (26) walk through the doors of a night club. Marianne wears a jean jacket with several pride pins and a patch that reads "Eat Pussy, Not Cow." She has faux leather pants and chunky boots. Elinor is more reserved, with a white tank and black jeans.

The room is dim, flashing lights strobe over dancing bodies. Loud music pounds through the air. A fog machine turns on and off sporadically.

They make their way through the crowd, looking for JANE WILLOUGHBY (24).

ELINOR
(shouting over the music)
You sure she's here?!

MARIANNE
(also shouting)
Yeah, totally! This app development is why she had to leave Sussex so quickly! Big opportunity! She's definitely at the company party!

Elinor has a worried look on her face. They keep searching.

Across the room, Jane is sitting in the VIP section with a bunch of well-to-do business men. She sips champagne and laughs.

Marianne sees her and points.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
Over there!

Marianne rushes across the floor, dancing and laughing. Elinor follows, awkwardly trying to make her way through the raving crowd.

Marianne gets to the VIP section and is stopped by a bouncer.

BOUNCER
Name?

MARIANNE
Oh, my friend is over there.

BOUNCER
Did your friend put you on the list?

MARIANNE
I'm here to surprise her.

Marianne waves at Jane.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
Jane! Over here!

Jane looks up for a brief moment and then ducks her head just as Elinor comes up beside her sister.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
Jane!

BOUNCER
Ma'am, I'm going to have to ask you
to leave the VIP section.

Marianne looks at the bouncer, nods, and walks a few steps away before quickly dashing around him into the VIP section.

She walks up to Jane, who looks horrified up at her.

MARIANNE
Jane, what the hell?

JANE
Marianne, what are you doing here?

MARIANNE
I wanted to support you and your
new job. Why haven't you been
answering my texts?

JANE
Yeah, I did but I've just um...

ADAM GREY (25) gets up from his seat and puts an arm around Jane.

ADAM
Who's your friend, babe?

He looks her up at down and arches an eyebrow.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Interesting patch.

Marianne looks at them, heartbroken. Jane offers her a apologetic smile.

The bouncer catches up with Marianne and takes her by the arm.

BOUNCER

Ma'am, you have to go. Come on.

He leads her out of the VIP section to Elinor, waiting for her.

ELINOR

Marianne, I-

MARIANNE

-We're leaving.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT

Marianne storms out of the club, Elinor in tow. Marianne takes off down the street.

ELINOR

Marianne!

A night bus passes slowly by. Marianne hops onto the back and disappears inside, slamming her Oyster card onto the reader. Elinor follows, staggering onto the bus.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT BUS - NIGHT

Marianne plops down into a seat angrily. Elinor sits down beside her.

ELINOR

Are you okay?

MARIANNE

No. Obviously.

ELINOR

Who was that guy?

MARIANNE

Jane's new play thing, apparently. He runs "Suitr" which like, isn't even a good dating app. You can't set it up for same sex matches. It's fucking stupid.

Marianne huffs and looks out the window.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
We've got wine back at the flat,
right?

CUT TO:

INT. JEN'S AIR BNB, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Marianne raids the fridge. She pulls out a bottle of Rosé and drinks from the bottle.

ELINOR
Marianne-

MARIANNE
-Don't. I'm a woman with a broken
heart. I get Rosé.

She takes another swig from the bottle. Elinor sighs and goes to her room.

CUT TO:

INT. JEN'S AIR BNB, KITCHEN, LATER - NIGHT

2:30 AM, Elinor walks into the kitchen, in her pajamas. She pours herself some water and turns to see Marianne curled over her cellphone, typing furiously. The wine bottle sits empty next to her.

ELINOR
Marianne?

MARIANNE
(clearly drunk)
See what she thinks of *this*.

Elinor walks over and plucks the phone out of her hand.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
Oi!

Elinor reads the text messages.

ELINOR
You can't send this to her.

MARIANNE
I bloody well can! Give me my phone
back!

Marianne tries to wrestle it out of her sister's hands but Elinor holds it above her head.

Marianne gives up and pouts.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
You're oppressing me.

ELINOR
(laughing)
What, because I'm tall and you're short?

MARIANNE
(grumbling)
Privileged giant.

Elinor rolls her eyes.

ELINOR
Yeah, okay. Let's get you to bed, warrior for the vertically challenged.

MARIANNE
I fight a mighty battle.

They laugh a little and go to their room.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elinor helps Marianne out of her jacket and hangs it up. Marianne falls into bed with her shoes on. Elinor chuckles and goes to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Elinor goes through an extensive bedtime routine, washing her face, toning, double cleansing, moisturizing. Finally, she braids her hair and walks back into the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marianne is already snoring loudly.

Elinor walks over and pulls her sister's shoes off. Marianne curls her feet under the covers.

Elinor gets into her own bed and turns the light off.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Elinor wakes up to a calming alarm sound. She turns it off and walks over to wake Marianne.

ELINOR
Time to get up. Jen has a day
planned for us.

Marianne groans and pulls the blanket over her head.

MARIANNE
I feel like someone took an ice
cream scoop and cleaned out my
brain with it.

Suddenly, she bolts out of bed and into the bathroom. Puking is heard off screen.

Elinor walks out of the room and into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Jen is making tea in the kitchen. She smiles at Elinor as she comes in.

JEN
Morning!

ELINOR
Good morning.

Jen hands her a cup of tea.

ELINOR (CONT'D)
Ta.

JEN
Marianne still sleeping?

ELINOR
Something like that. We might have
to take a rain check on the Tate
today.

Jen gives her a sad look.

JEN
Is she okay?

ELINOR
She'll be fine. Just a lot of
dramatic drinking last night. I
should look after her; make sure
she doesn't make herself any more
sick than she already is.

JEN
Alright, well, I'm going to run
some errands then. Let me know if
you girls need anything.

ELINOR
Thanks, Jen.

Elinor walks back into the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Marianne is sitting up in bed when Elinor walks in. She has
her phone in her hand. She looks morosely down at it.

ELINOR
Marianne, don't-

MARIANNE
-She texted me back.

A beat.

ELINOR
What did she say?

MARIANNE
I haven't read it yet. I'm too
nervous.

Elinor sits on next to Marianne on the bed. Marianne hands
the phone to her.

ELINOR
(reading)
Hey Marianne.

JANE (V.O.)
I'm sorry I haven't responded to any of your texts. Honestly, you were kind of freaking me out. I had fun this summer but I'm not gay and I'm not attracted to you. I'm sorry if it seemed like I was but I'm not. I'd appreciate it if we could just be friends, but maybe not for a while. I've been dating Adam and I think he might propose to me soon. I hope you're doing okay.

Elinor puts the phone down and looks at Marianne. Tears roll down Marianne's face.

ELINOR
I'm so sorry.

Marianne takes the blanket and pulls it over her head again, crying softly.