Rooming With Girls
Season 3 Episode 10
Bachelorette of Columbia

written by

Rhys Desmond
EPISODE: BACHELORETTE OF COLUMBIA - ACT ONE

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

PROFESSOR GRAHAM (40), plain shirt and tie and brown glasses, stands at the front of the room.

Brogan, Scott and Riley are sitting near the front of a massively sized lecture hall. Riley is practically falling asleep. Scott hits her on the arm, waking her up.

PROFESSOR GRAHAM
So that's pretty much it for today's topic. I think there's some announcements I'm supposed to give or something.

Professor Graham clicks on a remote.

A PowerPoint slide that reads "Psychology Bowl: March 11th." comes up in behind Professor Graham.

PROFESSOR GRAHAM (CONT'D)
So apparently the Psychology Bowl is coming up. Do you guys actually take dates to this kind of thing?

Professor Graham pauses, no one responds. A few people in the front row shake their heads 'Yes.'

PROFESSOR GRAHAM (CONT'D)
Apparently one of the reasons why it started was to increase male-female student interactions in our faculty. I mean it makes sense in a way. Psychology is very lecture-based. There isn't really group projects or much time for interaction. Of course nowadays, dating seems much easier with your Snapstagram and your Instachat.

Riley smirks. Scott has a look of confusion.

PROFESSOR GRAHAM (CONT'D)
But back in my day, the Psychology Bowl was like the big thing for interacting with the opposite sex.

Everyone stares blankly at Professor Graham.
PROFESSOR GRAHAM (CONT'D) Anyway. We're going to take a quick break and we'll start up again at 3:05.

There's chatter around the room. Professor Graham pulls out a flip-phone and starts texting.

Brogan pulls out a container of cookies and takes a bite out of one.

BROGAN Ah, the Psychology Bowl. The one day of the year where everyone goes back to being in high school.

SCOTT Not a fan of the Psychology Bowl?

Brogan shrugs.

BROGAN Ehn. It's fine. But a little overrated.

RILEY Overrated?! How dare you!

SCOTT So you're not going to take a date?

BROGAN No, I am. But luckily I don't have to go through all the 'Oh my god, who do I take? Does he like me?' Or in my case 'Does she like me?' I just have to tell Langley to put on a cute outfit and she's there.

RILEY (aggrieved) That must be a nice position to be in.

BROGAN What do you mean? You have plenty of boyfriends!

RILEY You're making it sound like I'm running some kind of polygamous dynasty!

CUT TO: FLASHBACK
INT. KITCHEN - DAY
Brogan and Scott sit in the kitchen, drinking tea.
Riley holds hands with Mohit and walks him to the door.

MOHIT
Alright bae, see you later.

Brogan raises an eyebrow.

RILEY
Bye bae.

Mohit leaves the apartment. Riley is smitten.

BROGAN
So...how many guys are you seeing right now?

RILEY
Technically two, but soon there might be a third.

SCOTT
Honestly, that's pretty impressive.

RILEY
Thanks. Polygamy rocks!

Scott and Brogan laugh. Riley skips away.

BACK TO: PRESENT

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY
Riley's arms are crossed. She looks unimpressed by Brogan's recounting of the story. Brogan is laughing.

BROGAN
You kind of are running a polygamous dynasty.

Brogan shrugs.

RILEY
Which is exactly why it's impossible to know who to take. If I take Jamal, Mohit will get jealous. If I take Mohit, Jamal will get jealous.
BROGAN
Take Matt. That way no one will be jealous.

RILEY
I can't go to the Psychology Bowl with a friend! Who do you think I am? Scott?!

Scott is taken aback.

SCOTT
What's that supposed to mean?

RILEY
You always take Tara or Brook or me or Brogan or Alex or Ashley or-

SCOTT
How many times do you think we've been to one of these?

RILEY
Like a million.

SCOTT
It's the third one.

Riley shrugs.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
There's nothing wrong with taking a friend to the Psychology Bowl.

RILEY
Oh Scott. Young, innocent Scott.

SCOTT
I'm older than you.

RILEY
You should take a date this time. Ou! I know! You can go with whichever guy I decide I don't want to go with.

SCOTT
Yay me. I get your sloppy seconds.

RILEY
Jamal is far from sloppy.

SCOTT
So he's your second choice?
Riley pauses.

RILEY
Ugh. I can't think about this right now. I need to put my energy into finding you a date instead.

SCOTT
Really? Why me?

RILEY
Because! You've never dated anyone. Like ever!

BROGAN
She does have a point.

Scott lowers his eyebrows.

BROGAN (CONT'D)
Maybe this is the perfect opportunity to start a relationship.

SCOTT
But, but who would I go with?

RILEY
But, but anyone you want!

BROGAN
Girl or guy? What are you feeling right now.

SCOTT
Umm, girl.

BROGAN
Shannon's cute.

SCOTT
Shannon? She's beautiful. But she's just a friend.

Brogan bites into another cookie. Scott grabs one too.

BROGAN
(while chewing)
Can I ask you a question?

SCOTT
Of course.
BROGAN
Why is it called the Psychology Bowl?

SCOTT
I don't know Psychologists think they're clever.

SOMEONE IN FRONT ROW (20), short with glasses, is offended.

SOMEONE IN FRONT ROW
How dare you! Psychologists are clever!

SCOTT
Sorry...

Brogan holds out her container of cookies in the direction of the front row person.

BROGAN
Cookie?

SOMEONE IN FRONT ROW
Ou! I'd love one!

She takes a cookie from Brogan, smiling as she bites into it.

TEGAN
(whispers)
You burn bridges, I build them.

Scott laughs.

THEME SONG

EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY - DAY

The clouds are puffy. A glimmer of sun shines through the clouds.

Brogan, Scott and Riley walk through campus.

RILEY
This is going to be the dilemma of the century.

SCOTT
The dilemma of the century?

RILEY
Uhuh.
Isn't that a bit overdramatic?

(quietly)
For her, not really.

Do I take Jamal, or do I take Mohit? How on earth am I going to decide?

You could flip a coin.

Riley gasps. She stops in her tracks, forcing Scott and Brogan to turn back to her in confusion.

Nah. I don't like that.

Riley skips back up toward them.

Well better figure this out Riley. It is after all, the dilemma of the century.

Now you get it.

They turn the path and enter into a new section of campus.

What are the strengths of each?

Wait. I'm supposed to be focusing on finding you a date!

That's okay. I'd rather hear about you and your dilemma of the century.


Okay. What about Mohit?

Riley contemplates the question.
RILEY
Mohit. Mohit is tall, fit, handsome, smart and really funny.

SCOTT
You just described the exact same attributes in the exact same order.

Riley gasps.

RILEY
I have a type! I didn't even know I had a type until now.

SCOTT
Maybe this is the dilemma of the century after all.

BROGAN
Could you take both?

Riley gasps. She stops in her tracks again.

SCOTT
Stop gasping.

RILEY
I can't!

BROGAN
You can't stop gasping?

RILEY
I can't take both! Then they'd know.

BROGAN
So they don't know about each other?

SCOTT
Geez Riley, you're like the Bachelorette of Columbia.

Riley gasps.

RILEY
That gives me an idea!

BROGAN
Should we be worried?

SCOTT
Definitely.
RILEY
I'm going to be the Bachelorette of Columbia.

Scott smirks.

SCOTT
What does that mean?

RILEY
What did you mean when you said it?

SCOTT
That, I don't know, you're dating two people at once.

RILEY
Exactly.

Brogan is puzzled.

RILEY (CONT'D)
I shouldn't have to stress about this. These men should be fawning over me. They should be fighting for my love.

Brogan and Scott share a look of concern.

BROGAN
(whispers)
Who does she think she is?

RILEY
This is the best idea I ever had! Thanks Scott!

Riley skips away. Scott and Brogan are left bewildered.

SCOTT
(calls after her)
Kind of counter-intuitive!

BROGAN
So much for her helping you find a date.

Riley disappears.

SCOTT
Ehn. I'm not concerned.

Scott and Brogan continue walking.
INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brook, wearing a neon yellow athletic shirt and pink yoga pants, stands in front of a tiny television, following along to some kind of workout video. She kicks her knees high.

Riley enters through the door.

RILEY
What are you doing?

BROOK
A workout video! I borrowed it from the school library.

RILEY
You went to a library?

BROOK
Uhuh! Things change Riles.

RILEY
Riles?

BROOK
Riles.

RILEY
Speaking of changes.

BROOK
My hair?

RILEY
What? No. Did you do something to your hair?

BROOK
It's in a pony-tail!

RILEY
Cause you're working out.

BROOK
Still.

Brook stretches by leaning to her left.

RILEY
Well that's not what I was talking about.

BROOK
What were you talking about then?
RILEY
Brook, how would you like to be the host of the Bachelorette of Columbia.

BROOK
Like a viewing party?

RILEY
Like the real deal!

BROOK
Like...a dinner party?

RILEY
Like the real deal!

BROOK
Like...

RILEY
The real deal!

BROOK
I'm confused. Who is the Bachelorette of Columbia?

RILEY
You're looking at her!

BROOK
That girl?

Brook points to the woman leading the workout video on the television.

RILEY
No! Me! Gosh.

BROOK
I'm still lost.

Brook stretches the other way.

RILEY
I, Riley Rosenblatz-

BROOK
Your last name is Rosenblatz?

RILEY
You knew that!
BROOK

I did?

RILEY

Brook! Will you listen?!

Brook shuts off the TV with a remote.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Now, I, Riley Rosenblatz, will become the Bachelorette of Columbia.

BROOK

And men will fight over you?

RILEY

Precisely.

BROOK

And what do they get if they win?

Riley crosses her arms.

RILEY

(sarcastic)

A million dollars.

BROOK

Oh. That's nice.

RILEY

No! What do you think they get? A date with me! To the Psychology Bowl.

BROOK

Oh. Nice. And you want me to do what?

RILEY

Host the show!

BROOK

It's going to be a show? Like on TV?

RILEY

We could put it on YouTube.

Brook looks up at the heavens, contemplating her life.
BROOK
And what exactly would I do as the 'host'?

RILEY
I don't know. You can design the competitions. You're good with this kind of stuff.

BROOK
I am?

RILEY
Yeah! No one knows more about love than you.

BROOK
I do know a lot. But I don't get what's in it for me?

RILEY
You can wear a ton of different dresses.

BROOK
Hmm. That's interesting.

RILEY
Plus, it'll be on YouTube.

BROOK
Who's going to film?

RILEY
I'll ask Alex and Ashley. They won't mind.

BROOK
I do like dinner parties.

RILEY
What?

BROOK
I'm in.

RILEY
Great. So it's settled then. I'll give you 24 hours to find the cast. We'll start in the morning.

Riley struts toward her room, with an air of bravado.
BROOK
But what about school?

Riley stops just before she gets to her room. Suddenly, both Brook and Riley burst out laughing at the same time.

RILEY
School. That's a good one.

Riley opens her door and disappears.

Tara opens her door and enters into the living room.

TARA
Did I just hear all of that correctly?

BROOK
We're hosting a dinner party. Is that what you heard?

Tara shakes her head 'No.'

Brook is confused.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY - FIELD - DAY

A row of men wearing athletic clothes stand in a large grass field. The wind is blowing. We see Jamal and Mohit amongst the crowd.

Freddie nervously scratches his hair. PAUL (20), gazes at the others with a look of suspicion. JAVI (21), a tall man with short hair, stares up at the sky.

Alex and Ashley are set up with cameras, filming the confused looks of the various men.

    ALEX
    (whispers to self)
    I'm not getting paid enough for this.

Brook pats down a shiny pink dress.

Brogan, Scott and Tara stand off to the side, wearing warm clothing.

Suddenly, Riley enters the scene. Her long black hair is twirled. She's wearing expensive black heels and a sparkly black dress.

Whistles, cheers and claps from the crowd of men.

    SCOTT
    What are we watching?

Brook looks embarrassed.

    BROOK
    Oh, stop it.

Brook notices Riley.

    BROOK (CONT'D)
    Oh.

Brook grabs a nearby microphone and stares into Alex's camera.

    BROOK (CONT'D)
    This is the Bachelorette of Columbia.

Brook turns toward the crowd of men.
Ladies and gentlemen. I mean...just gentlemen...welcome! And meet your bachelorette, Riley.

Cheers and claps.

Mohit turns to Paul.

MOHIT
So, this is fake right?

Riley smiles and waves at Mohit. Mohit waves back.

BROOK
For the next forty-eight hours, you will compete for the love of Riley Rosenblatz, and a chance to accompany her to the Psychology Bowl.

We see Jamal, looking pumped up, like he's already won. Riley smiles and waves at Jamal. Jamal winks.

BROGAN
Isn't it a little weird that both Jamal and Mohit agreed to do this, when they already think they're dating her?

TARA
That wouldn't crack the top ten weirdest things about this.

SCOTT
What would then?

TARA
Well, for starters, why is Freddie here?

SCOTT
Wait, really?

BROGAN
No way.

We see Freddie, nervously swinging his arms.

BROOK
Your first challenge is a fitness challenge. Divide yourselves up into teams and we'll get started.
The men look confused as they start to form "teams."

TARA
She already had two options, why does she need ten?

SCOTT
It's Riley. Some things are just unexplainable.

TARA
And how did Brook get caught up in this mess? Is she paying her?

Brook fixes her dress.

SCOTT
Doubt it.

The men begin a wheelbarrow race. We see Freddie, crawling on the ground, with the help of JAVI.

TARA
This is the weirdest thing. Like seriously, pinch me if I'm dreaming.

Scott smirks.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY - DAY

The men are having a water balloon fight. Riley and Brook watch on, holding clipboards and pens.

SCOTT
This escalated quickly.

BROGAN
Let's go study. This is just weird.

SCOTT
Agreed.

Scott, Brogan and Tara walk down the street.

TARA
What's all the fuss about finding a date for the Psychology Bowl anyway?
SCOTT
Well according to Riley, it's the biggest dilemma of the century.

TARA
Over-exaggeration much?

SCOTT
Totally.

BROGAN
So who are you going with?

TARA
I don't know. Scott? Wanna go to the Psychology Bowl together?

SCOTT
Sure. But there are going to be some disappointed men and women.

Tara laughs.

TARA
Actually, now that I think about it...it is kind of sad that the best I can do is my best friend.

SCOTT
Well don't let that bother you.

BROGAN
Yeah, the Psychology Bowl is overrated anyway.

TARA
Oh totally. But still.

SCOTT
We don't have to go together.

Tara thinks about it.

TARA
Plan B?

Scott smiles.

SCOTT
Sure. Plan B.

They smile at each other.
BROGAN
Do you think anyone will realize
I'm not in Psychology this year?

SCOTT
Ehn. Doubt it.

They continue walking.

EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY - FIELD - DAY
All the men are wet, sweating and breathing heavily.
Alex and Ashley film.

BROOK
Okay, Team Banana, since you lost.
One of you will be voted off the
island right now.

RILEY
(whispers)
That's not how it works.

BROOK
Oh, right! That's The Bachelor, not
The Bachelorette. Silly me.

Riley shakes her head 'no.'

Ashley, while still filming, taps Brook on the shoulder.
Brook turns around and is greeted with seven roses.

BROOK (CONT'D)
For me?

RILEY
Give me those.

Riley takes the roses.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Alright. If I call your name, step forward.

The men look back at her with worry in their eyes.

KYLE
Actually Raelynn, I gotta go to
class. See ya later!

KYLE disappears.
RILEY
It's Riley.

A bunch of other men have cries of "Me too." and leave. Riley turns to Brook with anguish in her eyes.

RILEY (CONT'D)
(sarcastic)
Great casting job.

Brook shrugs.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Okay, well that leaves...five of you.

Mohit, Jamal, Paul, Javi and Freddie stand in a row, confused.

Riley stares at the roses in her hand.

Daley, Matt and Jonathan come walking toward them.

JONATHAN
Hey Riley! What's all this?

RILEY
Oh perfect! Any of you wanna be on a YouTube show?

DALEY
What's it about?

RILEY
A chance to go to the Psychology Bowl with me.

Matt laughs.

MATT
It's a dating show?

RILEY
Yeah?

DALEY
I'm in.

Daley walks up to Riley and takes a rose.

RILEY
Well that's not exactly how it works but uh okay.
Brook gestures for Daley to stand off to the left.

BROOK
Gentlemen...ladies...Shoot! I keep doing that.

Brook stomps the ground.

BROOK (CONT'D)
Gentlemen. In my hand there are seven roses.

JAMAL
No there isn't. She's holding them.

We see a puzzled Riley, holding six roses.

BROOK
In Riley's hand there are seven roses.

PAUL
Actually there's six. That dude just took one.

Daley, holding the rose in one hand is picking his ear with his free hand.

DALEY
Huh. Oh. Me?

BROOK
Riley. Take it from here.

Brook bites her lip.

Riley steps forward and takes a deep breath.

Matt and Jonathan, off to the side, are filming with their phones.

RILEY
Mohit.

Mohit looks slightly confused as he steps forward and takes a rose.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Mohit, will you accept this rose?

MOHIT
Sure.

They hug.
MOHIT (CONT'D)
(whispers)
You're going with me though right?
This is just for publicity?

Riley nods emphatically several times. Jamal looks skeptical.
Brook ushers Mohit away, toward Daley.

RILEY
Jamal.

Jamal stands forward.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Jamal, will you accept this rose?

JAMAL
Of course boo.

They hug.

RILEY
Thanks boo.

They stop hugging.

JAMAL
I mean, Jamal.

Brook ushers Jamal over toward Mohit and Daley. Daley is holding the rose with his mouth as he unbuttons his shirt.

Riley takes another deep breath. Javi, Paul and Freddie stand in front of her, looking confused.

RILEY
Paul.

Paul celebrates as he walks up to Riley.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Paul, will you accept this rose?

PAUL
Totally.

They hug.

Jamal snarls. Daley's finger is now in his other ear.

Paul joins the line of men with roses.

Brook steps forward to face Javi and Freddie.
BROOK
Gentlemen, I now give you a chance
to plead your case to the jury.

MATT
Is that us?

Riley shakes her head 'no.'

RILEY
(through her teeth)
Wrong show again.

BROOK
Oh...Gentlemen, this is the final rose.

FREDDIE
But she's holding three.

RILEY
Hey Matt, Jonathan, want a rose?

MATT
Sure.

JONATHAN
Yeah, I'll take a rose.

Matt and Jonathan stop filming. Riley tosses the roses to them. Jonathan dives and catches his with his teeth. Matt allows his to fall to the ground, before nonchalantly walking over to pick it up. Jonathan dusts himself off.

BROOK
Ladies...I mean gentlemen! This is the final rose.

JAVI
Senorita, if I may-

RILEY
Oh wow. That just got easy. You, the muscly one.

Javi points to himself in confusion. Freddie examines his minimal muscles.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Mhmm.

Javi walks up to her.
RILEY (CONT'D)
Muscly man that I don't know the name of, will you accept this rose?

JAVI
Si.

Riley makes an odd sound. Javi joins the four other gentlemen with roses.

BROOK
(whispers)
His name's Javi.

RILEY
(quietly)
I'll have some of that.

BROOK steps forward.

BROOK
Freddie, the tribe has spoken. You have been evicted from the Bachelorette of Columbia.

Dramatic silence. Matt and Jonathan have their phones out again, filming.

FREDDIE
Cool. Do I get my free t-shirt now?

BROOK
Come by later.

Riley lowers her eyebrows and gives Brook a look that says "What are you talking about?"

BROOK (CONT'D)
What?

END OF ACT TWO
ACT ONE

INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tara, Scott and Brogan sit around the living room, reading their notes.

Tara blows on a cup of tea.

TARA
I don't know how they're going to be prepared for this test.

BROGAN
They won't be.

SCOTT
The question is more about whether or not they care.

TARA
Clearly they don't.

Suddenly, the door bursts open. Riley is the first to enter. She throws off her heels. In behind comes Ashley and Alex, carrying heavy cameras.

SCOTT
Riley! We're trying to study?

RILEY
Sorry.

Riley enters her room.

Brook enters the apartment next, laughing with Javi. She touches Javi on the chest.

BROOK
Oh Javi.

Jamal, Mohit and Paul enter next, chatting with each other.

Daley tucks in his shirt as he enters the apartment, followed by Matt and Jonathan, who film him with their phones.

Riley returns.

TARA
Riley, you can't do this here!
SCOTT
We have rules in place to stop this kind of thing from happening.

RILEY
Oh don't be so uptight. It'll only be a couple of hours.

TARA
What are they doing here?

Tara points at Daley, Matt and Jonathan.

DALEY
I'm on Youtube.

Matt and Jonathan snicker.

BROOK
Alright gentlemen. It is time for your tenth challenge.

TARA
Tenth? How long have they been going for?

Tara glances at her watch.

BROOK
Cook our queen of the castle, a gourmet meal.

SCOTT
Not with our food.

RILEY
With your own food. And then come back in an hour.

Daley, Javi and Paul race off, followed by Matt and Jonathan, filming with their phones. Jamal and Mohit share a look of confusion and then walk out of the apartment together.

Alex and Ashley follow them out the door. Scott gets up and closes the door after everyone has left. Brook yawns.

BROOK
I need a nap.

SCOTT
I can't believe you're actually doing this.
Riley stares into the microwave's reflection and fixes her hair.

BROGAN
How's it going Riley?

RILEY
Good. These men are great!

TARA
Don't you think Jamal and Mohit might be a little confused that you're having them fight for you.

RILEY
Maybe. But love is worth fighting for. If they wanna be with me they gotta know how to fight.

BROOK
Wait. I don't even have a date to this thing. Why am I helping you?

SCOTT
Take one of Riley's runners up.

RILEY
That's a tongue twister. Riley's runners up. Riley's runners up. Riley's runners up. Huh. That wasn't as hard as I thought it would be.

BROOK
You know what? I think I will! Oh Javi!

Brook struts toward the door. She opens the door and leaves.

TARA
Riley, what is this? Are you having some kind of mid-year crisis?

RILEY
No. I just want to make sure I take the right guy to the Psychology Bowl.

TARA
Geez, you're making it out like it's prom.
SCOTT
Yeah, and aren't you afraid that you could end up with no one after this?

RILEY
No. I'll end up with someone. I just don't know what to do about the whole Jamal-Mohit thing. And that Spanish guy is ouf!

TARA
How did Daley get in the mix?

RILEY
A bunch of dudes left and we had extra roses.

Scott nods.

BROGAN
Is he in consideration?

RILEY

The door opens. Daley, wearing an apron and a pair of white oven mitts, is carrying a casserole dish. Matt and Jonathan are in behind, filming with their phones.

DALEY
I'm done.

RILEY
Oh. Well my judge is gone.

BROGAN
We could eat.

RILEY
Well alright then.

Scott, Tara and Brogan wander over to the kitchen.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Scott, Brogan and Tara stand in behind Riley, Brook and the two camerawoman - Alex and Ashley. Brook and Riley are wearing different coloured dresses from before, red and blue respectively.

The row of men stand in front of them. Daley is sweating. He fans himself.

A pile of roses rest on the kitchen table, which has been moved into the living room.

BROOK
Gentlemen, thank you for your wonderful meals.

Paul scratches his eye. Matt and Jonathan stand off to the side, filming with their phones.

BROOK (CONT'D)
But the time for fun and games is over. This is the rose ceremony. In this show, roses represent your life. When your rose is gone, so are you.

BROGAN
(whispers)
How dramatic.

BROOK
Riley will now call the names of the men moving onto the next round. Riley.

Riley is putting on Chapstick. She hands it to Brook.

BROOK (CONT'D)
(whispers to self)
Nailed it.

RILEY
Jamal.

Jamal steps forward.

SCOTT
His burger was really good.
Jamal accepts the rose from Riley. Brook gestures for him to stand off to the side, near the kitchen.

RILEY
Mohit.

Brogan yawns.

Mohit takes his rose and hugs Riley. The hug goes on too long so Brook pulls him away.

Riley's hand shakes as she picks up the next rose.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Paul.

Daley lets out a loud breath.

TARA
I liked his salad.

Scott and Brogan nod in agreement.

Brook approaches Riley and then faces the two remaining men.

BROOK
Daley, Javi, this is the final rose.

Riley picks up the final rose, which happens to be sitting over top of another rose.


RILEY
Javi.

JAVI
Actually senorita, I am going to the Psychology Bowl with your friend, Brook.

BROOK
Senorita Brook.

Brook winks.

RILEY
Oh, then I guess Daley can stay too.

DALEY
Yes!
Daley marches up and takes the rose from Riley without hugging her. Matt and Jonathan laugh.

TARA
His tuna casserole was incredible.

RILEY
Alright. I guess we'll move on to the next challenge.

Javi and Brook have their arms around each other.

RILEY (CONT'D)
A scavenger hunt!

No one shares Riley's enthusiasm.

Jamal checks his watch.

PAUL
Actually Riley, I gotta go and write an essay. This was fun though.

RILEY
What? You can't just-

PAUL
Bye everybody.

Paul leaves.

DALEY
Haha! Down to three!

BROGAN
He seemed nice.

Jamal steps forward.

JAMAL
Alright Riley, how long is this going to go on for. I mean it should be pretty obvious who you're going to take right?

MOHIT
Yeah, isn't it obvious?

Jamal and Mohit stare at the nervous Riley.
RILEY
Yeah, but we still have Ashley and Alex booked for another three hours.

ASHLEY
We can leave any time.

Scott and Tara are suddenly eating popcorn.

MOHIT
Come on Riley, let's just end this. You know who you're going to take right?

Daley is doing push-ups on the ground.

MOHIT (CONT'D)
Come on Riley, tell them.

JAMAL
Hold on, tell them what?

MOHIT
Well, we've been dating for three weeks now.

Silence.

Daley stops his push-ups. Matt and Jonathan lower their phones.

Scott and Tara continue to munch on the popcorn, but try to do so more quietly.

JAMAL
Hold on, we've been dating for three weeks now.

Riley shrivels up in embarrassment.

Daley whistles and then laughs.

DALEY
Well this is awkward.

Brogan digs her hand into Tara and Scott's popcorn.

Brook and Javi, with their arms around each other, watch with intrigue.

RILEY
Okay...I've been dating both of you for the past three weeks.
Brook gasps.
Jamal's eyes widen. Mohit's jaw drops.
Scott and Tara are really enjoying the popcorn.

RILEY (CONT'D)
I set this whole thing up to bring me clarity over which one of you I should...you know.

MOHIT
Go to the psychology bowl with?

Riley nods.

JAMAL
The Psychology Bowl is lame.

Riley gasps.

JAMAL (CONT'D)
You're unbelievable.

RILEY
In a good way?

Jamal storms toward the door.

JAMAL
I'm out of here.

RILEY
Wait! Jamal! Come on! Let's talk this out.

Jamal leaves.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Mohit?

Mohit shakes his head.

MOHIT
I can't believe this.

Mohit heads for the exit. He throws his rose in the garbage.

TARA
Ou. Power move.

Daley takes a seat in the kitchen, continuing to sweat.

Mohit closes the door behind him.
DALEY
Does this mean I win by default?

Riley slumps down on the couch.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

INT. THE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Scott and Tara sit beside Riley, who has her head resting on both of their shoulders.

RILEY
What was I thinking?

SCOTT
I mean I hate to be that guy, but you weren't thinking.

Riley moans.

RILEY
They were both such great guys. And now I've lost both of them!

Riley holds her hands to her face.

TARA
On the bright side, it sounds like Daley would go with you.

Riley groans.

SCOTT
Did this bring you any clarity?

RILEY
No. It only caused more confusion. I think if we had continued that I might've even gone for Javi.

Brook and Javi come out of Brook's room, laughing loudly. Without turning around, they exit the apartment.

RILEY (CONT'D)
And now worst of all, I don't even have a date to the Psychology Bowl!

SCOTT
You can go with us.

RILEY
Us? Like you? Like plural you?

SCOTT
Plural us. We'll go as a trio.

Riley moans.
RILEY
How embarrassing.

TARA
Fine. Don't go with us.

RILEY
No, it's a nice gesture. I'll think about it.

SCOTT
Let me ask you one more question.

Riley sniffs.

RILEY
Okay.

SCOTT
If you were going to go and apologize to one of those guys right now, who would it be?

RILEY
And I can only pick one of them?

TARA
Morally, you should say all of them, but...

Riley considers it.

RILEY
I know which one.

Riley sits up. She gets off the couch and sniffs again.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Thanks. I'm going to go right now.

SCOTT
Really? That's the spirit!

TARA
Good for you.

Riley puts on her shoes and walks toward the door.

RILEY
I'll be back in an hour.

Riley exits.
TARA
We're so mom and dad like, aren't we?

Scott laughs. He digs his hand back into the popcorn.

SCOTT
Which one do you think she's going for?

TARA

SCOTT
Yeah, that's kind of a dead end.

Scott offers Tara the popcorn.

TARA
So we going together or what?

SCOTT
Wouldn't have it any other way.

Scott and Tara smile at each other.

The door suddenly bursts open. It's Freddie. He peaks his head through.

FREDDIE
I'm here for my t-shirt.

Tara and Scott share a look of confusion. Scott smirks. Tara laughs.

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW