

Jealous Making
(Draft 2, updated)

By

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INT. JESSA'S KITCHEN - 8.21 P.M.

Saucepans litter the floor. Next to them, a fancy apron covered in risotto, asparagus and Hollandaise sauce.

Two raw duck breasts plop down. On top, drops a necklace, holding an engagement ring.

An elegant stiletto heel skewers the meat, then both shoes stamp it. They are joined by a pair of men's dress shoes.

The shoes start slipping. Laughter. JESSA and PATRICK, are shown in full, holding each other up, dressy but disheveled.

They share a knowing look. Jessa's lip trembles as Patrick embraces her. She tears up. He stares ahead, blank.

INT. JESSA'S BEDROOM - 7.57 P.M.

JESSA, preened, and uncomfortable in the fancy apron, smiles stiffly into a large mirror.

Smiling back in the reflection is WILL, hugging her, in a bedside photo.

She pulls off the apron, opens a laptop and checks Facebook. A photo: Will hugging CLARE (in apron) holding a huge 'Will+Clare' emblazoned heart cookie.

Jessa fingers the engagement ring she wears on a long necklace, tucks it into her dress as the doorbell rings.

INT. JESSA'S FRONT DOOR - 8.01 P.M.

Jessa opens the door to a massive bouquet. Patrick peeps out from behind it, with a faux serious look.

PATRICK

They've got the cookie, but we've got the flowers.

INT. JESSA'S DINING ROOM - 8.11 P.M.

Various happy photos of the couple dot the beautiful, candlelit room. Jessa takes pics of the flowers, now in a vase, then Patrick, opening bubbly. He hands her a glass.

JESSA

Champagne for the sham couple...
You hear about Paris?

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK

Clare hasn't stopped tweeting.
Maybe we should go away.
Somewhere sunny, get tanned up.
Nothing's more jealous making
than your ex on Facebook, hot and
half naked, with someone else.

JESSA

To jealous making. (Clink). Now
food, I want photos of everything
- and my apron. (To herself) I
own an apron... It's on the bed,
would you mind?

INT. JESSA'S BEDROOM - 8.18 P.M.

Patrick grabs the apron, then looks at the bedside photo.
Tucked just behind it, a baby scan catches his eye.

INT. JESSA'S KITCHEN - 8.19 P.M.

Jessa swaps champagne for lemonade. She plays with her
engagement ring. On the counter, her phone beeps.

INT. JESSA'S BEDROOM - 8.20 P.M.

Patrick sits staring at the scan as his phone beeps. Tweet
from Clare: 'We're ENGAGED!!!' He hears a bang downstairs.

INT. JESSA'S KITCHEN - 9.07 P.M.

The pair sit on the floor, shoes covered in food.
Patrick's arm around Jessa, her head on his shoulder.

Their phones beep. Jessa switches hers off, then his.

He goes to the fridge. All that's left is chocolate mousse
in a heart shaped bowl. He takes it out, gets two spoons.

He helps Jessa up. They walk to the door, hand in hand.

Jessa switches off the light as they step out of their
shoes, heading into the dining room.

Just through the doorway, they stop, silhouetted by the
dining room's candlelight as we watch from the kitchen.

Patrick looks at Clare. She looks back at him.

They're still holding hands. He lifts up hers and kisses
it tenderly.