

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED - GRIFF

EXT. SEATTLE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Griff walks down the street, bites into the wrap and makes a face. As he throws it away, he notices a HOT DOG CART.

ANGLE - BECCA

as she walks down a different part of the street. She bends down to pet a dog. A car passes and SPRAYS HER WITH MUD.

ANGLE - GRIFF

pretty much shoving an entire hot dog into his mouth. He sees Becca, freezes, then ducks into a doorway to avoid her.

ANGLE - BECCA

seeing Griff. She quickly ducks into a doorway to avoid him. Griff peers out to see if the coast is clear. Their eyes meet. Becca holds her hand in front of her mouth to hide the broken tooth.

GRIFF/BECCA

(effusive)

Hey.

GRIFF

What's it been? Three years?

BECCA

Since the tenth reunion.

GRIFF

(re: Becca's hand)

What's going on with the--?

Becca lowers her hand.

GRIFF (CONT'D)

Whoa. So last I heard you were designing purses. Are you still able to work that in between bouts at fight club?

BECCA

The business is actually going really well. We're in high end boutiques across the country. I'm sorry, I forgot what you do again.

Griff looks at her, slightly irked.

GRIFF

Advertising. I'm creative director at Bisbee-Martin. Seattle's biggest ad agency, whatever. Also I just got engaged.

(showing photo on Iphone)

Her name's Cooper Bailey. The wedding's next spring. In Vermont, because they allow gay marriage.

A confused Becca takes a closer look at Cooper's picture.

GRIFF (CONT'D)

Oh no, Cooper isn't a-- We wanted to get married in a state where people of all sexual orientations have the same civil rights.

(points to Cooper's photo)

Not a man.

BECCA

I should get going. I have a lot of work to get done before my date tonight with one of the city's top heart surgeons and Seattle Magazine's most eligible bachelor.

GRIFF

Threesome, sweet.

BECCA

They're the same guy.

GRIFF

Wait, I thought you were married. Don't tell me the girl with the perfect life got divorced.

BECCA

I ended my marriage, which is actually the best thing that could've happened, because otherwise I wouldn't have met Doug, who's awesome.

GRIFF

I'm sure he is.

BECCA

What's that supposed to mean?

GRIFF

It doesn't mean anything.

(beat)

But if it did, it's that Doug's probably an asshole.

BECCA

You've never even met him. How could you possibly know this?

GRIFF

For starters, his name is Doug. In my experience, guys named Doug are generally assholes. Plus you tend to end up with assholes. Present company excluded. It was always your fatal flaw.

BECCA

I have a fatal flaw?

GRIFF

Yep. You don't look very hard at what kind of person the guy is as long as he enhances your social standing. I was good for your image for a while. But when the star quarterback became available, it was bye-bye, Griff.

BECCA

Did it ever occur to you that my decision might have had something to do with your shortcomings as a boyfriend? Of course it didn't, because you think you're perfect. That arrogance, by the way, is why I broke up with you.

A man, CHUCK, 25, eyes Griff, then approaches.

CHUCK

Excuse me, you look really familiar. Have we met?

GRIFF

I don't think so.

CHUCK

I know where I know you. You applied for a waiter job with me last week. Chuck, the manager at the TGI Fridays in Kirkland.

GRIFF
You obviously have me confused.

 CHUCK
No, I'm sure of it. Griff. I
remember thinking he's got the same
name as the crime dog.

 GRIFF
That's McGruff. In any case, I can
assure you it wasn't me.

As Chuck walks off, Becca's putting it together.

 BECCA
Oh my god, did you get fired?

 GRIFF
Yeah, and now I'm looking for work
at Friday's.

 BECCA
So if called your agency and asked
for you, they'd direct me to your
office?

 GRIFF
Yep.

Becca takes out her phone and hits a few buttons.

 BECCA
Yes, the number for Bisbee-Martin.

 GRIFF
This is ridiculous.

 BECCA
They're connecting me now.

Griff watches Becca for a beat, then:

 GRIFF
Fine, I got fired, okay?

 BECCA
Wow. Griff Brooks got fired.

 GRIFF
Can you keep it down? Not everyone
knows.

BECCA
You haven't told your fiancée, have you?

GRIFF
Of course I've told my fiancée.

Becca punches a few numbers into her phone.

BECCA
Yes, the number for Cooper Bailey.

GRIFF
Okay, I haven't told her. She's busy with work and planning a wedding. I didn't want her to have to deal with this on top of it.

BECCA
(snorting a laugh)
Please, this isn't about her, it's about you. It always is.

GRIFF
While this has been absolutely lovely, I have to go.

BECCA
Yeah, but let's definitely do this again in another three years.

Griff and Becca head off.