

MAGGIE'S NEW BOYFRIEND

Written by

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TITLE OVER BLACK: MAGGIE'S NEW BOYFRIEND

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
I have the perfect boyfriend.

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Sounds of MAGGIE crying. A fuzzy image grows sharper.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
Don't hate me for it! I wasn't  
even looking for a boyfriend!- In  
fact, I had just been dumped.

MAGGIE a late-thirties hipster woman is sitting up in bed crying her eyes out, cellphone to her ear. The voice of SOON TO BE EX-BOYFRIEND comes out the phone in muffled squawks that sound like the adults in a Peanuts cartoon.

MAGGIE  
I do NOT have an evil laugh.

Maggie hangs up and pulls the duvet over her head, sobbing.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
And then along came Michael-

INT. MAGGIE'S OFFICE - DAY

A bouquet of peonies is placed on Maggie's desk in her cube. She opens the card as her co-worker LIZA looks on wistfully.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
-Fun and funny and smart and honest  
and...

LIZA  
From Michael?

Maggie nods.

LIZA (CONT'D)  
Is it your birthday?

Maggie shakes her head. Office workers are abuzz as bouquets arrive on every desk.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
Things were super shitty at work...

CO-WORKER STEVE (O.S.)  
 OMG. Michael got flowers for  
 everybody!

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
 And Michael was so supportive...

Maggie emerges from under the duvet and speaks to camera:

MAGGIE  
 He is just there when I need him.

The duvet lump in the bed beside Maggie moves around.

MICHAEL (O.C.)  
 Honey. Who are you talking to?

MAGGIE  
 No one! (Whispering to camera) We  
 also have awesome sex.

Maggie ducks back under the duvet and giggling ensues.

INT. MAGGIE'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Maggie in office garb, enters the kitchen, tosses her coat and keys on the table. Michael (think middle aged and balding, like the comedian David Cross) is dancing to jazzy jazz while he cooks. He grabs Maggie and they jazz it up.

MAGGIE  
 (to camera) The only real downside  
 To my perfect boyfriend...

The microwave dings. Maggie stops dancing to get a "ready meal" packaged dinner out of it and brings it to the table.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
 ...is that he is imaginary.

Michael and Maggie lift glasses of wine from the table and clink them together.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
 He is also a little more  
 argumentative than I would have  
 liked.

MICHAEL  
 (to Maggie) Really?

MAGGIE

And he is an amazing cook, but he  
won't cook diner for me.

Michael plates his gourmet dish and puts it on the table.

MICHAEL

(to Maggie) Sweetie, you know it  
just doesn't work that way.

They sit in unison.

MAGGIE

(To camera) On the upside, he is  
TOTALLY cool with me dating other  
people.

MICHAEL

Since we got into things so quickly  
I want to make sure you are not  
just rebounding.

INT. BAR WITH LIVE MUSIC - NIGHT

Maggie is jumping up and down, dancing and having a blast  
with TRENT, a cool, hot, hipster looking musician type.

INT. MAGGIE'S CAR - DAY

Maggie is driving by herself.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

Michael and me had our first fight  
today. I said I wanted to go to  
the hardware store alone and he-

MICHAEL

SURPRISE!

Maggie jumps nearly out of her skin. Michael is now in the  
passenger seat of the car. He is wearing a wig.

MAGGIE

-JUST CAME WITH ME!!! Michael, why  
are you here!? You can't just show  
up places!

A WOMAN DRIVER passes by, sees Maggie shouting at an empty  
passenger seat and gives Maggie a weird look.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

And why are you wearing a wig? Are you supposed to be in disguise?

MICHAEL

I am not wearing a wig.

MAGGIE

Yes you are!!!

MICHAEL

No I am not.

MAGGIE

You so totally are!

MICHAEL

Hey! Watch where you are driving.

Maggie swerves across the lane and out of frame.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

I was spending a lot more time with Trent.

EXT. SUNNY BEACH - DAY

Maggie and Trent are running around in the surf and sand.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

Trent and I do really silly stuff -- like making up funny field trips to go on. And sometimes we bring RED. Trent had an imaginary dog named 'Red' when he was a kid, that he would hang out with because he was too allergic to actually have a real dog.

Trent throws a stick out far out into the ocean and puts his arm around Maggie as they watch it sail through the air.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

I wonder what Trent would think about Michael.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY

Maggie and Michael are in a near empty movie theatre.

MAGGIE

(To camera)  
I tried To break up with Michael.

MICHAEL

But I am perfect.

MAGGIE

Pretty hard To argue with that.

MICHAEL

God this movie is awful. Hey, lets  
do that thing!

Michael reappears to the other side of Maggie, working his way down the row of seats to sit beside her.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

"A handsome stranger sits beside  
you in a near empty theatre..."

Michael puts his hand on her leg and slides it up her skirt.

MAGGIE

Okay, but promise to stop showing  
up places that I am not expecting  
you. Its making me anxious.

Maggie closes her eyes and enjoys.

INT. COFFEE SHOP DAY - DAY

Trent hands Maggie a coffee. Maggie turns around with her cup to find Michael in another wig, holding a lid for her. She jumps and spills coffee all over herself.

INT. TRENT'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Maggie is admiring Trent's apartment. Michael, in another wig, is standing unseen behind Maggie.

MICHAEL

He's no good for you.

Maggie, who is watching Trent light candles, jumps.

MAGGIE

What the-? (whispering) Go take  
Red for a walk.

MICHAEL

I fucking hate dogs.

Trent dims the lights. Maggie hands Michael a dog leash.

MAGGIE  
(whispering) No. Actually. You  
don't.

Michael sulks off with Red. Maggie turns back to Trent.

TRENT  
Honey, who are you talking to?

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
I'm sabotaging a REAL relationship.

INT. MAGGIE'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Maggie sits sadly by Michael on her couch watching the news.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
And Trent stopped calling.

On the television, police tape surrounds a woodchipper.  
Police and emergency services are everywhere.

MAGGIE  
(beat) Because Trent was dead.

NEWSCASTER  
Local MUSICIAN dies in a horrible  
accident.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
He fell into a wood chipper at his  
crappy day job.

Maggie's eyes widen.

MAGGIE  
Trent is dead!

Michael hugs and consoles Maggie. A sound catches Maggie's  
attention. Red is coming in a dog door in the kitchen door.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
When did we get a dog door?

Red comes up and licks Maggie's hand while Michael hugs her.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
I was going crazy with grief. It  
felt like it was somehow my fault.

MICHAEL  
Of course it is not your fault.

INT. MAGGIE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Maggie is on the toilet, doing research on her smart phone.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
But it felt like my fault. I  
actually checked to make sure I had  
a alibi.

MAGGIE  
Of course I had an alibi.  
(to camera) But Michael didn't.

INT. LARGE FANCY BALLROOM - NIGHT

A fancy party in full swing. Maggie spins Michael around the dance floor full of beautifully dressed guests.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
Desperate times. Desperate  
measures. I knew he wouldn't go  
for it at first.

She maneuvers him into position. A beautiful woman (think Natalie Portmann) turns in slow motion to meet eyes with Michael across the dance floor. It is as if time stops.

MAGGIE  
But how could he resist? She was  
perfect.

Michael and Natalie are pulled together as if by magnetic force as Maggie waves goodbye.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
He said he'd stay if I wanted, or  
come back if I asked.

EXT. PARK JOGGING TRAIL - DAY

Maggie is jogging along the trail alone.

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Even though we both know you don't  
need me.

Michael joins her and they jog and laugh and talk for awhile.



MAGGIE (V.O.)  
And sometimes he drops by. But it  
isn't the same.

Michael peels off, waves To Maggie and joins a pregnant  
Natalie who is pushing a fancy jogging stroller in the other  
direction.

MAGGIE (V.O.)  
Of course I am happy he is happy.  
But I am also pretty envious.

INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

MAGGIE opens the curtains and turns around: The duvet lump in  
the bed moves.

MAGGIE  
(To camera) Mostly I am okay.

BOYFRIEND #4 (O.C.)  
Honey? Who are you talking to?

MAGGIE  
(beat) Just myself.

Maggie grabs the duvet with both hands, gives it a good shake  
over the empty bed and then lets it float back down smooth.

THE END