

# The David Addison Support Group

By Kelli Barbato

Ok, everyone, this is the beginning of the Sixth Season and the first of several more episodes.

## EPISODE 1

### OPENING CREDITS

#### Act I

#### Scene 1: Maddie's Bedroom

We pan around the neat and tidy room of Maddie Hayes. Now, four years ago, this would seem normal but not lately. There is no sign of David's clothes on the ground at all. Today is the 5 year anniversary of the day they met. All of a sudden, we hear the rustling of sheets and we cut to a close up of Maddie. She turns around and extends her arm to wish David a happy anniversary.

**Maddie:** Mmm, David.

Her eyes are closed so she doesn't realize that he's not there until her hand hits the satin sheets. She groans and grabs his pillow. He may not have slept there last night but it still smells like him.

**Maddie:** Ahh.

As Maddie gets relaxed again, her clock radio goes off right in time for the next song. It brings a smile to her face and she goes into the bathroom. (If you've ever seen the music video to this song, you'll notice some similarities.)

*Boy you fill me with so much joy  
You give whatever it is that I need  
Now I'm here to stay,  
Won't never leave*

*So glad that you fell*

*In love with me*

She comes out dressed with her brush in hand as she walks to her make-up table.

*My love is so good*

*That I wouldn't be without you babe*

*Couldn't see me without you babe*

*My love is so good*

*That I wouldn't be without you babe*

*Couldn't see me without you babe*

Maddie is putting the finishing touches on her face and hair.

*All of my life (I've been searching for you)*

*Everyday (So glad that I found you boy)*

*On my mind (I've been feigning for you)*

*Everyday (I'm so happy baby)*

She runs down the steps, into the kitchen, and pours some coffee into her commuter mug.

*Boy you got me feeling so good*

*You take all the pain away from me*

*Without you around, I couldn't breathe*

*And I knew you fell in love with me*

Cut to a couple minutes later: Maddie is in the BMW. We pan through traffic with the angry motorists. Maddie is the only one with a smile on her face.

*My love is so good*

*That I wouldn't be without you babe*

*Couldn't see me without you babe*

*My love is so good*

*That I wouldn't be without you babe*

*Couldn't see me without you babe*

*All of my life (I've been searching for you)*

*Everyday (So glad that I found you boy)*

*On my mind (I've been feigning for you)*

*Everyday (I'm so happy baby)*

The traffic finally breaks and she floors it, still singing to the song.

*I'm so happy that I fell in love*

*I thank God he sent you from above*

*I'm so happy that I found someone*

*I thank God he sent you from above*

*All of my life (I've been searching for you)*

*Everyday (So glad that I found you boy)*

*On my mind (I've been feigning for you)*

*Everyday (I'm so happy baby)*

Cut to later: Maddie is coming out of the elevator (still smiling) and we follow her down the hall to the office door.

*All of my life (I've been searching for you)*

*Everyday (So glad that I found you boy)*

*On my mind (I've been feigning for you)*

*Everyday (I'm so happy baby)*

She walks in and sees Miss Dipesto, grabs her mail and messages, and heads for David's office.

*Ohhh that I wouldn't be without you babe*

*Couldn't see me without you babe*

*It's so good, that I wouldn't be without you babe*

*Couldn't see me without you babe*

She arrives in David's office as the song ends.

**Maddie:** (Very cheerfully) Good morning, David. (Then, not as cheerful) David? Cut to David's desk. All we see is a deserted desk making a groaning sound.

Cut back to a surprised Maddie. He hasn't done anything like this since they've been together. Half of her is livid but the other half wants to help him. The latter half wins and she walks over to help him. She goes over and sits at his desk. He positions himself against the back of his desk.

**David:** Good morning.

**Maddie:** I like it better when you say that in bed. (She begins to fix his hair) Where were you last night?

**David:** You know, the Eagles' first day of regular season.

**Maddie:** Yeah, you said "day", how about "night"?

**David:** (Matter-of-factly, in a hung over way) Well, if you watched "Sports Center", you would have known that they beat the Cowboys 54-0. We were celebrating.

**Maddie:** All night?

**David:** They're our rivals.

Maddie just rolls her eyes.

**David:** (In his not-too-sincere voice) I'm sorry.

**Maddie:** Yeah, I see.

**David:** Hey, I invited you but you said and I quote "Now why would I want to see a bunch of big shouldered ogres knock each other for the sake of stealing an object then

running away. Now let's have a quickie before you leave."

**Maddie:** I definitely did not say that last part.

**David:** But you wish you did.

Maddie just rolls her eyes.

**David:** You know what your problem is?

**Maddie:** Well, here comes the plot for this episode.

**David:** You can't party. You don't know how to.

**Maddie:** Yes, I do. I used to party all the time.

**David:** A cocktail party is not a party to end all parties. Have you ever even been smashed?

**Maddie:** (Getting up) Maybe...

**David:** (Trying to get up) Well, that's Maddie for "never." You know, we had my "fine" evening. We never really had your "fun" evening.

**Maddie:** Yes we did... kinda... sorta.

David just stares at her.

**Maddie:** Ok, ok, ok, fine. When do you want to get this over with?

**David:** Well, it can't be tonight. I already have plans tonight for us.

**Maddie:** (Not totally believing him) You do, do you?

**David:** Well, you know, since I wasn't around last night...

**Maddie:** (Playing dumb) Then what are we celebrating?

**David:** Celebrating?

**Maddie:** Celebrating.

David ravaged his mind for a clever answer. He thought long and hard until he realized the answer was on his desk.

**David:** Well, it's our anniversary, of course.

**Maddie:** (Maddie's eyes widen and so does her smile.) I can't believe you remembered the anniversary of the day we met.

Actually David didn't remember. Earlier this morning, Miss Dipesto left a "Happy Anniversary" card on his desk. Sometimes he wonders how he gets so lucky, but there is one problem. His plan for the evening was pizza in bed—well, that idea is out the window. Anyway, he decides to play along. Besides, how hard would it be to get reservations for tonight?

**David:** Of course I didn't.

Maddie walks over and hugs him. Cut to a close-up of David and his shocked face on her shoulder.

**Maddie:** (Walking towards the door) Well, I better get some work done so I can leave early. I may even go buy a new dress just for you.

**David:** My favorite color is clear.

Maddie gives him her signature dagger eye but this time with a hint of a smile.

**Maddie:** We'll see.

They smile at each other.

**David:** See you tonight.

**Maddie:** See you tonight.

Maddie walks out of the office. We cut to David. As soon as the door closes, he begins looking through his desk.

**David:** Hmm, Playboy, Penthouse, Hooter's calendar, here we go, phonebook.

Upon further inspection, he realizes that this may not be too helpful.

**David:** 1982, huh? (Picks up the phone and dials) Miss Dipesto, do we have any phonebooks, preferably from the late 80s? Ok, thanks. (Hangs up the phone)

We now fade through the next 3 hours. Yes, that is how long it takes to find a decent restaurant without linoleum seats and without an hour wait.

**David:** Uh yeah, I'd like to make reservations for tonight...

A little later...

**David:** October? (Pause) 1994?!?!?!?

A little later...

**David:** Would \$100 change your mind?

A little later...

**David:** You need to make reservations how far in advance? (Pause) Really? Maybe I should make reservations for our 25th Wedding Anniversary now.

A little later...

**David:** How about some folding chairs and a card table?

A little later...

**David:** I put your brother in jail? Well, can I still get a table for tonight?

A little later...

David is head down on his desk. The phone rings. He searches for the phone while his head is still on the desk.

**David:** (Unenthusiastic, with head still on desk) David Addison.

**Maddie:** Don't tell me you still have a hangover.

**David:** (Jumping at the sound of her voice) No, no, I was just...ah...taking a nap. Some of these soaps just put me to sleep. So, what are you doing, kid?

**Maddie:** Oh nothing, I just got home from the hairdresser.

**David:** How did you get an appointment on short notice?

**Maddie:** Not for me. I say, "Hi, I'm Maddie Hayes, the Blue Moon Shampoo Girl, and I'd like to get my hair done today."

**David:** And that works?

**Maddie:** Every time.

**David:** Hmm...

**Maddie:** Oh, I forgot to ask you this morning. What time is our reservation tonight?

**David:** Um, 7:00.

**Maddie:** Great, just enough time to get ready. I better go. Love you.

**David:** Love you, too.

They hang up.

**David:** Hmm...not a bad idea...

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COMMERCIAL  
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Act II

**Scene 1: Outside Maddie's house**

David is leading Maddie to the limo. David is wearing a tux and Maddie is wearing a long white strapless dress. They get in.

**Maddie:** I can't believe you got us a limo again.

**David:** How else could I get here? I don't have a car.

Maddie just looks at him.

**David:** I just thought maybe we could have a little more fun this time. Did I tell you that you look beautiful tonight?

**Maddie:** So do you.

**David:** This old thing?

**Maddie:** You know, every time I see you in that, I want to jump your bones.

**David:** Well, jump away.

Maddie leans over and kisses him. It starts slow, gets more intense then they slowly pull apart.

**David:** Wow, Remington Steele has got to be the smartest man in the world to drive around in one of these with his partner. I think we should buy one.

**Maddie:** Then we'd never get any work done.

**David:** That's the best part.

They begin to kiss again.

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**Scene 2: An expensive restaurant in L.A.**

Maddie and David are walking into

a restaurant. David goes up to the host. Maddie is over at a mirror checking herself.

**Host:** (Looking down.) Yes, sir, may I help you?

**David:** Yes, reservations for Stallone.

**Host:** (Beginning to lift his head up) Oh, yes, the — you're not Stallone.

**David:** Of course I am. (Lean towards him) Those cameras can do wonders.

**Host:** (Smugly) Apparently so.

**David:** There is no reason to be snooty. Don't make me get my machine gun.

**Host:** Of course, sir. Follow me.

Maddie walks over, puts her arm in David's and they follow the host.

David pulls out Maddie's chair for her to sit.

**Maddie:** Thank you, David.

Then David sits down.

**Maddie:** I still can't believe you took me here, David.

**David:** I still can't believe that we have been making each other crazy for 4 years today. It is also the day that I swore off every other woman.

Maddie smiles and takes his hand.

**Maddie:** Thank you for doing that.

They look into each other's eyes and are only interrupted when the waiter comes to the table to announce tonight's specials and to

take Maddie and David's order. We don't hear this though. We cut to a group of 5 women who are coming into the restaurant. They are all very attractive, early 30s, and well dressed. They all have a look of shock and begin pointing at our happy couple. Then we cut back to David handing the waiter the menus.

**David:** Thank you. (Back to Maddie) Well, while we wait for our food, how about we dance?

**Maddie:** I'd love to.

As they move towards the dance floor, the music comes up.

*Song*

**David:** I've been thinking about a pet name for you.

**Maddie:** Like what?

**David:** I don't know, shnookums?

**Maddie:** Eh.

**David:** Cutie?

**Maddie:** Snore.

**David:** Shorty?

**Maddie:** What?

**David:** Never mind. I'm ahead of my time.

Maddie sees a group of women looking at her signaling to meet them in the restroom. Maddie is not paying attention to David at this point.

**David:** How about that one?

**Maddie:** (Not wanting him to know she wasn't listening) Yeah, maybe.

**David:** Mad-dawg is a maybe?!?!?!?!?

**Maddie:** No, I mean no. Um, I have to go powder my nose. I'll meet you back at the table.

**David:** Ok.

Before he can even finish saying that she plants a kiss on him.

Maddie walks into the restroom where she is greeted by the 5 women.

**Maddie:** (Shyly) Hello.

**Woman #1:** So you are his newest?

**Maddie:** Who's newest what?

**Woman #2:** Girlfriend or as we say, the next one he is going to dump.

**Woman #1:** Hey, you're the Blue Moon Shampoo Girl! He got you?

**Maddie:** Who are you all?

**Woman #3:** His ex's.

**Maddie:** You were all friends?

**Woman #4:** Not until he dumped us all. That was when we became friends.

**Maddie:** You mean you are like the...

**Woman #5:** David Addison Support Group.

**Woman #3:** We saw you two when we came in and we thought we should warn you.

**Maddie:** Warn me about what?

**Woman #2:** Don't listen to him. He may say he loves you and that he will never leave you but one day...

**Woman #1:** He'll get bored and want someone else and that leaves you with us.

**Maddie:** You cannot mean that man out there.

**Woman #5:** Oh yes, we do. (Realizing) Oh, he's still in stage 2. Remember that one, girls?

(All the women nod and begin to laugh.)

**Maddie:** Stage 2? What is stage 2?

Maddie and the woman begin talking at the same time.

**Woman #4:** That is when he is a charmer...

**Maddie:** ...he's always been...

**Woman #4:** ...He's probably said you're beautiful every 10 minutes tonight...

**Maddie:** ...he always does...

**Woman #4:** ...He brings you to expensive restaurants because it's some "anniversary"...

**Maddie:** ...he did...

**Woman #4:** ...You can't believe that he remembered...

**Maddie:** ...I couldn't...

**Woman #4:** ...and that just guarantees that he is getting some tonight...

**Maddie:** ...he probably will...

**Woman #4:** ...Just wait until he gets drunk and doesn't come over...

**Maddie:** ...he did...

**Woman #4:** ...He usually blames it on the Eagles...

**Maddie:** ...HE DID!!!!

Maddie looks horrified. The girls continue.

**Woman #4:** I remember once when

he wore these silly boxers with...

**Woman #1:** Hearts!!!!

The women begin to laugh.

Maddie just wants to go home. She can't believe what she is hearing. She has to go back to David.

**Maddie:** Um, I better get back.

**Woman #3:** Oh, well good luck.

**Woman #2:** I bet we'll be getting together soon.

**Woman #5:** So, I remember a time when...

Maddie walks out but we can still hear them talking until the door shuts.

Close up on Maddie against the bathroom door. Her face is unreadable, blank, and unsure. She takes a deep breath and walks over to David. She doesn't know what to do. She definitely doesn't want to confront him here. Maybe she'll wait until tomorrow and just enjoy tonight. Those girls are crazy anyway.

**David:** (Standing up) My princess returns. (Reading her face) Are you ok?

**Maddie:** Me? Yes, I'm fine. I'm just a little tired, that's all.

**David:** Well, that's ok, it's not like we're going out tipping cows.

**Maddie:** Well, that's a relief.

**David:** Yeah, we'll save that for your "fun" evening.

**Maddie:** (Sarcastic) Can't wait.

Cut to after dinner...

**David:** How about that dance we didn't finish?

**Maddie:** Sure.

He leads her to the floor. She is trying to keep up the façade of being tired but also trying not to rest her head on his shoulder—she's semi-mad at him right now. But you know when you act like you're tired, you really become tired? Well, that's the problem right now.

**David:** If I didn't say it yet, you look beautiful tonight.

**Maddie:** You did, every ten minutes. (Realizing what she just said, she pulls away a little, but not enough for David to notice.)

**David:** (Holding her tighter) I love you, Maddie.

Uh oh! Good thing Maddie is not one of those people that think better at night. All she can say is...

**Maddie:** (Leaning on his shoulder) I love you, too. (Yawning)

**David:** You are getting tired. How about we get going?

**Maddie:** Ok.

They walk arm and arm off the dance floor. Maddie looks back and sees the girls looking and pointing at her. She turns back to David as they walk to the coat check.

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**Scene 3: Maddie's front door**

David is helping Maddie out of the limo. They walk up to the front door.

**Maddie:** Well...

**David:** Well...

**Maddie:** Thank you for dinner.

**David:** Of course. Happy Anniversary.

**Maddie:** Happy Anniversary.

They begin to kiss. At first slow, then more intense, then Maddie breaks it.

**Maddie:** David, I don't want to do this tonight. I'm really tired.

**David:** (Between kisses) But I paid for dinner.

Maddie remembers what that woman said in the bathroom and breaks away from him. She looks really hurt.

**David:** Maddie, it was a joke. (She still looks hurt.) A bad joke. I'm really sorry. Come here.

He grabs her closer just to give her a hug just to let her know how sorry he was for saying that.

**David:** (Into her ear) You know, we can just sleep together. I'm fine with that. I just want you to be there when I wake up.

They look into each other's eyes.

**Maddie:** Are you sure?

**David:** Sure I'm sure.

She unlocks and opens the door and David gives a wave to the limo driver to call it a night.

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COMMERCIAL  
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Act III

### Scene 1: Maddie's Office

Maddie is sitting at her desk trying to work on the books. All she can think about is how those women

ruined her dinner—but did they? Maybe they saved her from investing all this time, effort, and love in David if he's going to leave anyway—but he wouldn't do that. She closes her books and gets up to leave. Before she gets to the door, someone knocks. She runs back to her desk and opens a random file.

**Maddie:** Come in.

**David:** Morning.

**Maddie:** (Not looking up) Good morning.

**David:** Why did you wake up so early?

**Maddie:** (Thinking of an excuse) Oh, I just thought I'd come in and get some work done.

**David:** Well, you could have woken me up. I like serenading you in the shower. I had no audience today.

**Maddie:** (Still looking down, very insincere) Sorry to hear that.

**David:** Ok, Maddie, spill it.

**Maddie:** Spill what?

**David:** There's something wrong. Just tell me.

**Maddie:** (Looking into his eyes, trying to look sincere, but he can tell she's not) I'm telling you. There is nothing wrong.

She gets up from her desk and goes and sits on the sofa. David walks over, kneels on the ground, and takes her hand. As much as she wants to think he is the greatest boyfriend in the world, the ol' Hayes temper is just a little stronger.

**Maddie:** Don't touch me.

**David:** (Stunned) What?

**Maddie:** Ugh, you're such a lowlife.

**David:** Maddie, what the hell's your problem?

**Maddie:** My problem? You're the one that's using me.

**David:** What are you talking about? Did something happen that I should know about? Ever since dinner last night you've been...

**Maddie:** (Getting even more livid) Fuming, yes. Fine, you really want to know?

**David:** Yes, definitely.

**Maddie:** Ok, remember when I went into the ladies room? Well, I met up with some of your friends—your girlfriends—your ex-girlfriends.

**David:** Ok, yes, I have dated women before you. You've dated other guys.

**Maddie:** That's not the point. They were telling me about how you used to bring them to expensive restaurants for random anniversaries after you drink all night and blame it on a football game. Does any of this ring a bell?

**David:** Wait—back up for a sec. You said ex-girlfriends as in plural...

**Maddie:** (Not really wanting to say this) Yes, they formed a club—a support group kinda sorta.

**David:** (Flattered) Really? I didn't realize I had such an effect on them, but you definitely don't want to hear that right now.

**Maddie:** You got that right.

**David:** Well, why are you mad at me?

**Maddie:** I don't know. I thought I was special to you. You've treated every girl you've dated the same way you treat me. I didn't realize your charm was generic.

**David:** (Leaning back over to take her hand. She allows) Every other girl—not you. You are special.

**Maddie:** (Taking her hand back) I don't want to talk about it anymore. I just want to be alone.

**David:** Come on, Maddie. If we got through the past 5 years, we can get through the next 50. You've just got to tell me what's wrong so I can fix it.

Maddie looks away from him. He reluctantly concedes and heads for the door. He looks back at her.

**David:** For what it's worth, with those other girls, I felt like I had to be charming and try my hardest. With you, I don't have to but I want to.

With that, he closes the door.

Maddie continues to sit on her sofa looking out the window. Why is she still upset? Her heart believes him while her head says to end it all. Knowing the track record of her heart and head, she has always been happiest when she listened to her heart. He said 50 years, didn't he? Wow, he really is in this for the long haul. No one has ever been so forgiving of her and puts up with every mood, temper, and fits that she has. Maybe she's being unrealistic. Those women only got to see him at his best. Maddie sees the best, worst, and everything in the middle. It's quite a wide spectrum. Maddie always made sure her best foot was forward in relationships but

now she feels like she can voice her opinions and let David see her at her worst. Suddenly, her phone rings and she gets up to answer it.

**Maddie:** Maddie Hayes.

**Voice:** If you know what's good for you, meet me at Marie's at 12:30.

The person hangs up. Maddie eventually puts the phone back. After hesitating for a moment, she gets up and heads to the door.

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### Scene 2: Marie's (12:30pm)

Maddie has just arrived and is sipping on her water. Just as she takes another sip of water, she is over-shadowed by something. She looks up and sees one of the women from last night.

**Woman:** I think we started out on the wrong foot last night. I'm Nancy.

**Maddie:** I'm Maddie.

**Nancy:** Yes, I remember you. I loved Blue Moon Shampoo. You were the best spokesperson.

**Maddie:** Oh, thank you.

**Nancy:** Well, I guess you are wondering why I invited you here. Sometimes, my friends can be a little overzealous. Sometimes I can be overzealous when I'm with them. Anyway, I wanted to apologize for last night. When I saw you and David together, I realized how much I missed him. You see, this "support group" is not really as much "David-bashing" as it is "David-praising." We all got our hearts broken by David not because of his behavior, but because he didn't care about us

as much as we cared about him. When he realized that, he'd break up with us so he didn't lead us on. I think David is one of those old-fashion guys that still believes in love at first sight, having a soul mate, and finding "the one." But last night, I realized something.

**Maddie:** What's that?

**Nancy:** I think he found all three in you. I saw how he looks at you. I always wanted him to look at me that way but that was never going to happen. The five of us...all we want is for someone to look at us that way. We wished David was that man for us but he's not. He's all yours. Can I ask you a question?

**Maddie:** (Nervously) Sure, I guess.

**Nancy:** Do you love him as much as he loves you?

Maddie thinks long and hard about this. No one has ever posed this question to her and she doesn't want to dismiss it so quickly. After a second, she speaks.

**Maddie:** I don't think either of us realizes how much the other loves them.

**Nancy:** Great answer. Well, how about you just forget the bad parts of last night so you and David can live happily ever after.

**Maddie:** I think I will.

They both get up and hug.

**Nancy:** It was nice meeting you and good luck.

**Maddie:** Thank you.

Nancy walks away and we cut to a close up on a grinning Maddie.

**Maddie:** Happily ever after...

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COMMERCIAL  
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Act IV

**Scene 1: David's office (an hour later)**

David is sitting in his chair, feet up on the credenza, staring out the window, motionless. He doesn't even move when there is a knock at the door.

**David:** Come in.

Maddie enters and walk towards David, his back still to her. She puts her arms around his neck (in an affectionate way) and kisses his cheek.

**Maddie:** (Whispering) I'm sorry. Can you forgive me?

**David:** Well, as long as you keep the freaking out down to once or so a week. (He turns towards her and motions for her to sit on his lap. She does.) So, do you want to talk about it?

**Maddie:** No, yes. Well, I guess I got some wrong information last night but there really is no excuse. (Looking into his eyes, very sincere) I am really sorry, David.

They hold each other for a while. David breaks the silence.

**David:** So you've been in your office all day?

**Maddie:** Maybe.

**David:** What is that suppose to mean?

**Maddie:** I have to have a few secrets.

**David:** I respect that. So, how about we re-celebrate our anniversary?

**Maddie:** That sounds great. How about we make it a fun evening?

**David:** Why, Miss Hayes. Are you suggesting what I think you're suggesting?

Maddie nods.

Fade out on David's smirk.

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**Scene 2: A flashy nightclub**

The front doors open and in come Maddie and David.

**David:** (Looking at the camera) What did you think we were talking about?

They move towards the bar and sit down on a pair of barstools.

**Bartender:** May I help you two?

**Maddie:** (Looking at David, somewhat reluctant) We're here to have fun.

**David:** Ok, (thinking about what to order) I think we will begin with a shot of tequila each.

The bartender walks away to get the shots.

**Maddie:** So...

**David:** So...

**Maddie:** Come here often?

David's eyes narrow.

**David:** Maddie, this is a bar. Why are you so nervous?

**Maddie:** I don't know. I never went out before intending to get trashed.

**David:** It's something everyone has to do at least once in their lives. Loosen up.

**Maddie:** (Giving in) Ok.

The bartender comes back with the shots. David takes his shot quickly. Maddie just stares at hers and back to David. David sees her doing this.

**David:** Hey, Goldilocks, not strong enough? Too strong? Just drink it.

She looks for another second then goes for it.

**David:** There you go. The first one is always the toughest. Soon, you'll be taking body shots and playing beer pong.

The bartender refills their glasses. They both simultaneously drink them and slam them down on the bar. You can tell Maddie is gradually feeling it.

**Maddie:** Let's dance.

**David:** Huh?

**Maddie:** (Grabbing his arm.) DANCE!!!!

**David:** That's usually my line.

They walk to the dance floor and begin to—call it the 80s version of grinding—as the song plays. We see highlights of the evening as the song continues.

*Should I wear my hair in a ponytail?*

*Should I dress myself up in Chanel?*

*Do I measure me by what you think?*

*Absolutely not, absolutely not*

*If I go to work in a mini-skirt*

*Am I givin' you the right to flirt?*

*I won't compromise my point of view*

*Absolutely not, absolutely not*

Fade to later back at the bar...

**David:** Ok, you really want to try this.

**Maddie:** (Beginning to slur her words but not a lot) I'll try anything.

**David:** Ok, you shake the salt onto your wrist, lick it, and then take a shot.

Maddie follows his lead and puts the glass on the bar.

**Maddie:** Wow! That tastes good, a Margarita without freeze-brain. Yo, bartender, hook me up again!!!

The bartender looks at David and he gives the bartender a silent apology.

Fade to later...

David has stopped a while ago but don't ask Maddie to stop. She takes a shot and slams it on the bar. She hears a song play.

**Maddie:** Hey, that's my song.

**David:** Maddie, this song has been on for 5 minutes. You've just figured that out.

**Maddie:** (Confused) Uh, yeah, c'mon.

She drags him to the dance floor.

*Is tonight the night, could you take control of me?*

*Tell me boy, what's it really gonna be?*

*Spending time for a while*

*Oh, Daddy come close, I'm straight*

*I'm up feeling your style*

*I love the way you make me feel*

*When you keep it real,*

*when you're holding me*

*When you're spooning me,*

*Oh you look sexy when you're touching me*

*When you're bumping me gently*

*Sitting here waiting in my Vicky's*

*In the mirror imagining you're with me*

*Petit Cheri and I'm smelling real nice and*

*Jouet cold chillin' on ice*

*Coming over at a half past ten*

*And I'm wondering if I'm really gonna let him in*

*Give in*

*Give it up*

*Let it go*

*Or tell him no, or*

*Should I give him some?*

*Maybe*

*Is this the night for fun*

*Maybe*

Maddie and David continue to dance super close. You'd think they were the only ones on the floor. They are staring fiercely into each other's eyes as the song continues...

*Check it out*

*So here it is, and he comes right in*

*And I fix us drinks*

*And I start to think*

*About what I'm gonna do*

*Will a brother be true*

*As he sizes my body up and down*

*Can he beat the odds*

*Can he play it safe*

*Will he make me hot*

*Will he hit the spot*

*That I love a lot*

*Will he leave me hanging loosely*

*Desperately*

*Will he go tell all his friends*

*That we did it and we did it again*

*Had me weak between the sheets*

*Will he say u was a real big freak*

*Maybe I should slow it down*

*Cool off my flow, relax*

*And let him know it this gets out*

*No more, no glove, no love, oh no, or*

*Should I give him some?*

*Maybe*

*Is this the night for fun*

*Maybe*

*Maybe*

*Pretty baby*

*Love me like a lady*

*Should I say yes or no?*

*Should I just let it go?*

*Should I slow down my roll?*

*Let me think, 'cuz I really don't know*

*Don't know what to do about it baby*

*If I do it will I regret it?*

*Maybe I should just forget it*

*What about if he ain't got no dough?*

*Maybe I should let him go*

*Maybe*

*Should I give him some?*

*Pretty Baby*

*Maybe*

Fade to later. They are walking out of the club—well, David is. Maddie is on David's back. People are looking at them weird as David hails a taxi. As they get in, he acknowledges the crowd.

**David:** Blind date.

At that, the taxi motors away.

### Scene 3: Maddie's house

A cab pulls up the driveway. David is the first to get out followed by Maddie—who quickly jumps on his back. David is only semi-drunk but Maddie is way gone. He walks up the steps, grabs the keys out of his pocket, and begins to look for the correct key. Maddie begins to further challenge things.

**David:** (Calmly) Maddie, honey,

what are you doing?

**Maddie:** (Matter-of-factly) I'm trying to give you a hickey.

**David:** Are you also trying to take blood out of me?

**Maddie:** (Getting louder) HAHA-HAHA, you're funny. I got a funny boyfriend.

**David:** Can you just stop for a second so I can unlock the five locks on your door?

**Maddie:** HAHAHAHA, I don't have that many. I only have eight.

David finally opens the door and Maddie continues what she was doing. As he piggy backs her upstairs, she begins singing.

**Maddie:** If I go to work in a mini-skirt, am I givin' you the right to flirt?

**David:** Shhhhh...

But she only sings louder and with that, the wrong words.

**Maddie:** Absolutely yes! Absolutely yes!

They arrive in Maddie's room. David unloads her on the bed.

**Maddie:** Ahh, David, it feels so good to be home...(her face quickly changes)...so I can throw up in my own bathroom.

She runs into the bathroom and begins to make "the noise" (I won't re-enact it because I'll throw up on my laptop). David walks into the bathroom and just looks at her. He smiles. When she's finished, she looks up at him.

**Maddie:** What?

**David:** Nothing, I was just thinking how I am probably the only person that has seen you like this.

**Maddie:** And?

**David:** And you are still the most beautiful thing that I have ever seen.

**Maddie:** Eh, well, I don't feel too beautiful right now.

David grabs a wash rag, soaks it in cold water, and sits down and pats her face.

**David:** There you go.

**Maddie:** (Slurring her words) Thanks. You're so sweet to me. (Hiccup) Can I ask you something?

**David:** Anything.

**Maddie:** (Continuing to slur words) Ok now, I love you, right?

**David:** You seem to.

**Maddie:** And you love me?

**David:** (Looking into her eyes as well as a drunk guy can) More than anything.

He begins to get up to re-wet the rag until...

**Maddie:** Then why aren't we married?

At that David's eyes bug out but Maddie can't see that.

**David:** Um, that's a very good question that I don't have an answer to. I mean, we've talked about it, but you were never ready and I accepted that.

**Maddie:** (Beginning to cry) I'm an idiot.

**David:** (Giving her a hug) Oh, no, you're not. So you turned me down three times.

**Maddie:** (Crying even harder) Three times? Why are you still here?

**David:** If you were sober, you'd know why.

**Maddie:** I guess. (Hiccup) Uh, I don't think I want throw up on my satin sheets.

**David:** I have an idea.

David goes out to the hallway closet and grabs some sheets and a few pillows and comes back into the bathroom.

**David:** Here we go. We'll spend the night in the bathroom. Won't that be convenient?

**Maddie:** (Hiccup) Not very comfortable, but convenient.

They begin to settle in. David makes sure Maddie has enough sheets and pillows then he takes the extra.

**David:** You ok?

**Maddie:** (Cuddling into David) Now I am.

**David:** (Kissing her forehead) Good night, Maddie.

Maddie hiccups.

END OF EPISODE

**Songs:**

*Happy* by Ashanti

*Absolutely Not (Remix)* by Deborah Cox

*Maybe (Remix)* by Toni Braxton