

WIN A DATE WITH RACHEL CIEMONE

Written by

Regina Junior

100 Greenbriar Circle  
Crossett, AR 71635  
870.500.7728  
Reginajunior870@yahoo.com

FADE IN ON

INT. TV SHOW - NIGHT

The set of the Jimmy Fallon Show is abuzz with excitement. The stage is bathed in warm, vibrant lights. JIMMY FALLON stands at the center of the stage. To his left, seated on plush chairs, are IDRIS ELBA, BRAD PITT, and MICHAEL B. JORDAN, each exuding their own brand of charisma.

The audience erupts in cheers and applause as Jimmy welcomes his three guests.

JIMMY FALLON

(laughing)

Ladies and gentlemen, we've got a treat for you tonight! Our next segment is something you've all been waiting for— the "Win A Date With Rachel Ciemone" contest! And guess what? We've got the ultimate contenders here!

The camera ZOOM in on IDRIS ELBA, flashing his signature mischievous grin. Next to him, BRAD PITT smirks, radiating classic Hollywood charm. And finally, there's MICHAEL B. JORDAN, his megawatt smile making hearts race.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)

(pointing to each  
contestant)

We've got Idris, Brad, and Michael, all vying for that coveted date. Let the rivalry begin!

The audience cheers again, chanting the names of their favorite heartthrobs.

IDRIS ELBA

(raising an eyebrow)

Gentlemen, may the best man win.

BRAD PITT

(grinning)

Oh, Idris, don't worry. I've got a few tricks up my sleeve.

MICHAEL B JORDAN

(smiling)

Hey, Brad, you might need those tricks, but I've got the charisma.

The playful banter flows as they engage in a light-hearted competition for the audience's amusement.

JIMMY FALLON

(laughing)

Alright, alright, guys! We've got a series of questions to see who's the best match for Rachel Ciemone. Remember, she's watching, so make it good!

The crowd cheers once more, and the tension builds as the first question is revealed on a large screen behind them.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)

(reading from the screen)

"Describe your ideal romantic getaway in three words."

Idris raises his hand, as if he's in a classroom.

IDRIS ELBA

(smirkingly)

Exotic. Spontaneous. Beaches.

The audience swoons, clearly captivated by Idris' response.

BRAD PITT

(leaning back,  
confidently)

Classic. Paris. Eiffel Tower.

The crowd "awws" at Brad's charming answer.

MICHAEL B JORDAN

(raising an eyebrow)

Adventure. Mountains. Skiing.

The crowd erupts in cheers, impressed by Michael's daring choice.

JIMMY FALLON

Alright, those were some fantastic answers, gentlemen! But hold on to your seats because we've got a surprise in store for you!

Idris, Brad, and Michael exchange curious glances, their competitive spirits on high alert.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)

(grinning)

You see, there's another contender who's thrown his hat into the ring.

(MORE)

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)

And he's not just anyone - he's a Hollywood legend who was once voted one of the sexiest men in the world.

The audience gasps and whispers with anticipation. The camera PANS TO the side of the stage where a figure stands in the shadows.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)

(raising his voice)

Ladies and gentlemen, give a warm welcome to the one and only, DAVID HASSELHOFF!

The crowd erupts into a mixture of cheers and astonished applause. The camera reveals DAVID HASSELHOFF stepping into the light, exuding charm and confidence.

Idris, Brad, and Michael's jaws drop, their surprise palpable.

IDRIS ELBA

(stammering)

Wait, what? Hasseloff?

BRAD PITT

No way!

MICHAEL B JORDAN

(grinning)

Alright, this just got interesting.

David Hasselhoff takes his place beside the trio, shaking hands and exchanging smiles.

DAVID HASSELHOFF

(chuckling)

Gentlemen, hope you don't mind an old-timer joining the fun?

JIMMY FALLON

David here is upping the ante! Now we've got four incredible contenders vying for Rachel Ciemone's attention!

The audience cheers again, even louder than before, caught in the whirlwind of excitement.

IDRIS ELBA

Well, this just got real, didn't it?

BRAD PITT  
(nudging Michael)  
Looks like we got some competition,  
huh?

MICHAEL B JORDAN  
(smirking)  
Bring it on, Hasseloff.

As the banter continue, keeping the audience entertained,  
Jimmy Fallon jumps in with a grin.

JIMMY FALLON  
Alright, gentlemen, hold your  
horses! It's time for a quick  
commercial break. But don't worry,  
we're just getting started. After  
the break, we'll be announcing the  
winner of the "Win A Date With  
Rachel Ciemone" contest!

CUT TO COMMERCIAL

INT. - TV - SHOW CONTINUOUS

The audience is on the edge of their seats, eager to find out  
who will win the coveted date. Jimmy Fallon stands at the  
center of the stage, a dramatic pause hanging in the air.

JIMMY FALLON  
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome back!  
The moment we've all been waiting  
for is here. The winner of the "Win  
A Date With Rachel Ciemone" contest  
is...

A drumroll sounds as tension builds. The camera PANS TO  
capture the expressions of anticipation on the contenders'  
faces.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)  
(puzzled)  
... Dwight McNeary!

The audience is dead silent. The contenders - Idris, Brad,  
David, and Michael - all exchange astonished glances.

IDRIS ELBA  
Dwight? Who?

BRAD PITT  
(confused)  
Wait, did I hear that right?

MICHAEL B JORDAN  
Seriously? Who is this guy?

DAVID HASSELOFF  
(raising his hand)  
I'm as shocked as you all!

Jimmy continues, unfazed by the surprise.

JIMMY FALLON  
(laughing)  
That's right, Dwight McNeary from  
Lacey, Arkansas! Congratulations to  
Dwight!

SLOW TRACKING SHOT of the entire audience, all genuine shocked at the surprise winner.

A photograph of Dwight McNeary's face appears on the screen behind Jimmy. He is very handsome.

BRAD PITT  
This is unreal! We lost to someone  
from a town no ones never heard of!  
Where the hell is Lacey Arkansas?

MICHAEL B JORDAN  
(shaking his head)  
Man, talk about an unexpected  
twist!

The men join the audience in a mix of laughter and disbelief, trying to process the surprising turn of events.

BRAD PITT  
(determined)  
Hold on a second, Jimmy. Are you  
sure the count was accurate?

IDRIS ELBA  
(nodding)  
Yeah, I mean, no offense to Dwight,  
but this shit is a bit  
unbelievable.

JIMMY FALLON  
I assure you, the count was  
accurate! Dwight McNeary is the  
lucky winner!

As the men start arguing over the results of the contest,

CUT TO:

EXT. - A LONG STRETCH OF COUNTRY ROAD - EARLY MORNING

The quiet dawn is broken by the sudden appearance of a silver BMW SUV speeding down the road. The engine's roar fills the air, accompanied by the rumble of tires against the pavement. Inside the vehicle, ROSALIND JACKSON (30s, Pregnant) is seated behind the wheel. She navigates the road with a sense of purpose, one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding a donut.

Rosalind, taking a bite of the donut, crumbs falling onto her lap. Her attention is momentarily diverted from the road as she reaches over to the passenger seat. There lies the morning edition of an Arkansas newspaper, the headline prominently featuring a photo of a smiling DWIGHT MCNEARY. The headline reads: "Dwight McNeary Wins a Date," and the subheadline adds: "With Rachel Ciemone."

Rosalind's eyes widen as she reads the headline, letting out a sigh.

ROSALIND  
(muttering to herself)  
He's going to kill me!

She glances at the photo of Dwight before turning the paper over, focusing on the road ahead.

CUT TO:

EXT. - COUNTRY HOME - MORNING

The well landscaped lawn is swamped by a slew of news vans, paparazzi, and reporters milling about - a small zoo.

INT. - COUNTRY HOME - SAME

We have entered the home of Dwight McNeary. The place is very urban. Family pictures on the mantel, Essence, Ebony, and Black Enterprise magazines on the coffee table.

INT. - HALLWAY BETWEEN THE BEDROOMS - SAME

We hear the cries of a toddler as we Dwight McNeary emerging from the master bedroom, his face displaying both weariness and affection

INT. - TWINS BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Dwight makes his way into the girl's room where he sees MELANIE, crying in her crib. He gently picks her up, cooing softly

DWIGHT  
What's wrong with daddy's little princess?

Melanie cries harder. A nightstand nearby by holds a remote. He reaches for it, turning on the TV.

The PROUD FAMILY is on. Melanie instantly stops crying, eyes fixated on the television.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
(muttering)  
Thank you, Suga mama.

Dwight places Melanie back in her crib, eases out the room.

INT. KITCHEN -

Well stocked. Baby bottles, diaper bags, and open baby food jars everywhere. Dwight opens the fridge and just as he DISAPPEARS BEHIND it, Rosalind burst through the back door, talking fast.

ROSALIND  
(to herself)  
Please tell me he hasn't seen them out front yet.

She quickly scans the kitchen, spotting the scattered baby items. Rosalind, taking a deep breath, steel herself for the conversation she's about to have.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)  
(hurriedly)  
Dwight, we need to talk.

Before Dwight has a chance to respond, she cuts in, her words tumbling out.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)  
(rapidly)  
Look, before you say anything, there's something you need to know. I entered you in a contest, the "Win A Date With Rachel Ciemone" thing. It's just...

(MORE)



ROSALIND (CONT'D)

I thought you could use a break, a bit of excitement, you know? And I didn't think you'd actually win. But you did. And now there are reporters outside, and I just wanted to be the one to tell you, and I'm sorry if—

Dwight, emerging from behind the refrigerator door, holding a bottle of milk for one of the twins, blinking in surprise at Rosalind's words.

DWIGHT

(confused)

Wait, what? Rachel Ciemone? What are you talking about?

As Rosalind stammers through her rapid explanation, Dwight's expression changes from confusion to a growing sense of frustration.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

So, you're telling me that I won a date with some bougie celebrity, and there are reporters outside right now waiting to talk to me about it?

Rosalind nods

ROSALIND

(nervously)

Yes, that's... pretty much it.

Dwight lets out a sigh, clearly exasperated.

DWIGHT

(firmly)

You know I'm not going, right?

Rosalind's mortified expression deepens, and she bites her lip, realizing the mess she's gotten them into.

ROSALIND

(desperately)

But, it's Rachel Ciemone!

Dwight gives her a look.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)

Who in their right mind would turn down a date with the Queen Bee?

Dwight is getting ready to answer that, when Rosalind stops him.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)

(panicking)  
 What am I going to tell all those reporters out there? They're waiting for an interview with you!

Dwight glancing at the clock, letting out an impatient sigh.

DWIGHT  
 (grabbing his bag)  
 Look, I'm already late for work. You need to figure something out. I don't care what you say, but this better be cleared up by the time I get back home tonight.

With that, Dwight heads for the door, opening it and walking out, leaving Rosalind to deal with the mess.

EXT. - COUNTRY HOME - SECONDS LATER

Rosalind, opening the front door, only to be instantly bombarded by a sea of flashing camera bulbs and thrust microphones. Reporters jostling for her attention, eager to get the latest scoop.

REPORTER 1  
 (confused)  
 Excuse me, but who are you?

ROSALIND  
 (nervously)  
 I'm Rosalind Jackson, Dwight's sister.

REPORTER 1  
 (excitedly)  
 Mrs. Jackson, could you tell us how Dwight reacted when he found out he won the date?

Rosalind, mind racing frantically, scrambles for an answer. Against her better judgment and in the heat of the moment, she blurts out the first thing that comes to mind.

ROSALIND  
 (into the camera)  
 He was ecstatic!

And on her words, flashbulbs explodes as the storm of media descends upon her.

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S VEHICLE - MORNING

Dwight sits behind the wheel. The music is turned up, the song "THAT GIRL" by 8 BALL and MJG blares through the speakers.

DWIGHT  
(singing)  
...I saw you looking at me baby,  
I've been looking at you too...

Dwight taps his fingers on the steering wheel in time with the beat.

As the song ends, the music fades into the background, making way for a familiar voice -The voice of STEVE HARVEY fills the car, delivering the latest entertainment news.

STEVE HARVEY  
(on the radio)  
Ladies and gentlemen, it's time for  
your daily dose of entertainment  
news. And boy, do we have a story  
for you!

Dwight listens attentively as Steve Harvey's voice holds his attention.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
(exuberantly)  
Now, you all know how Hollywood can  
be a battleground for love, but  
today we've got a real underdog  
story. A small-town guy has beat  
out four of Hollywood's hottest  
bachelors to win the "Win A Date  
With Rachel Ciemone" contest! Can  
you believe it?

A scorn crosses Dwight's face as he listens to Steve.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
(chuckling)  
I gotta tell you, man, I wish I was  
in that audience when Idris, Brad,  
Michael B, and David Hasseloff  
found out they didn't win.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Can you imagine the shock that went through them fellas? But, I'm not even going to lie, if I wasn't married and scared of Marjorie, I probably would have thrown my hat in the ring for a chance to win a date with Rachel my damn self.

Dwight, chuckles at Steve's words.

DWIGHT

(to himself)

Tell you what, Steve Harvey, you can gladly take my place.

CUT TO:

EXT. - DOWNTOWN LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS - DAY

Dwight's vehicle navigates the vibrant streets of downtown Little Rock, eventually pulling into a multi-story parking garage. The cityscape looms around him, a blend of urban energy and southern charm. He steps out of the car, adjusting his suit jacket, and makes his way to a tall office building.

INT. - BUILDING - SAME

Dwight, entering the building, walking through the busy lobby, heading towards the elevator.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(angrily)

Have you lost your everlasting mind!

INT. - DWIGHT'S OFFICE - SAME

Dwight's office is sleek and professional, reflecting his role in corporate America.

AHMAD, his best friend and co-worker, is pacing back and forth in front of Dwight's desk.

AHMAD

(pleading)

Talk to me, man. What's going on with you?

(beat)

You just won a date with Rachel Ciemone!

(MORE)

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
This is a once-in-a-lifetime  
opportunity! You can't just pass it  
up!

DWIGHT  
(sighing)  
I'm just not interested.

Dwight leans back in his chair, his gaze firm.

Ahmad gives him a look

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
(resolute)  
I'm serious. I'm not getting caught  
up in some media frenzy.

Ahmad, frustrated, throws his hands up

AHMAD  
You're unbelievable! This is a  
chance to live a little, to  
experience something incredible.  
You're being too practical for your  
own good!

DWIGHT  
Tell you what, if the date means  
that much do you, why don't you go  
in my place.

Ahmad is taken aback, gasping at the mere thought of going on  
a date with Rachel Ciemone

AHMAD  
(excitedly)  
Are you serious right now? Don't  
play with me, man.

Dwight nods, yes.

DWIGHT  
As far as I am concerned, the date  
is yours.

Before Dwight can react, Ahmad grabs him in a bear hug,  
lifting him off the ground.

AHMAD  
I love you, my man!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

OFFICE PERSONNEL, coming out of their cubicles, watching from a distance the scene unfolding in Dwight's office.

INT. - OUTSIDE DWIGHT'S OFFICE - SAME

Ahmad, bursting out of Dwight's office, high-fiving co-workers and shouting with glee. His elation is contagious. He practically bouncing with energy.

AHMAD

Guess who's going on a date with  
Rachel Ciemone?  
(pointing to himself)  
Me! This guy right here!

Co-workers share in his joy, congratulating him and exchanging excited glances.

CO-WORKER 1

Ahmad, you lucky dog!

CO-WORKER 2

(teasing)  
About time something exciting  
happened around here.

Amidst the celebration, one co-worker stands at the periphery, looking thoughtful and somewhat puzzled.

LONELY CO-WORKER

(to herself)  
Wait, isn't it usually the second  
runner-up who gets the chance?

Her words create a momentary hush among the crowd. Ahmad's celebratory demeanor takes a hit as he looks from the lonely co-worker, to the others.

AHMAD

(trying to regain  
enthusiasm)  
Well, you know, technically Dwight  
didn't win the date. Yeah, he knew  
nothing about it. His sister,  
Rosalind, entered him in the  
contest.

The co-workers gasp at this.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

Yeah, she wrote the essay and everything. So, it's probably okay that he pass the date on to me, right?

The co-workers exchange glances, uncertainty still lingering in the air.

CO-WORKER 1

I don't see anything wrong with it. Dwight's choice, right?

CO-WORKER 2

Exactly, his win, his call.

The lonely co-worker shrugs.

AHMAD

(grinning)

That's right! Dwight's choice, my lucky break!

The co-workers, nodding in agreement, gradually shifting back to celebrating.

CUT TO:

EXT. - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The iconic skyline of New York City stretches across the horizon, a sprawling metropolis bustling with life, with billboards, electronic screens, and towering signs dominating the landscape, each showcasing images of RACHEL CIEMONE. Her radiant smile and captivating presence are plastered everywhere, a testament to her status as a beloved celebrity.

INT. - TELEVISION STUDIO - SAME

A large television screen displays STEVE HARVEY, the charismatic talk show host, interviewing RACHEL CIEMONE. The studio audience is captivated by her presence, and the atmosphere is filled with excitement.

STEVE HARVEY

Ladies and gentlemen, joining us today is the multi-talented sensation, the one and only Rachel Ciemone!

The audience, erupting in cheers and applause as Rachel is walking onto the stage.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smiling)

Thank you, Steve. Its a pleasure to be here.

STEVE HARVEY

(teasingly)

Oh, come on now, Rachel. The pleasure is all ours.

The audience laughs, and the interview begins.

STEVE HARVEY (CONT'D)

So, Ms. Ciemone, tell us what's going on with you? When's the next album dropping...

RACHEL CIEMONE

Well, Steve, as you may already know I kick off the I Am Rachel Ciemone tour next month in London, and then...

STEVE HARVEY

(cutting her off)

Let's cut to the chase, Ms. Ciemone. Your fans and I could care less about your tours.

The audience laughs

STEVE HARVEY (CONT'D)

What we want to know about is this Win A Date contest and how's it going.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smiling)

Well, we haven't officially met yet, but I am looking forward to meeting Dwight.

The audience applauds, clapping rigorously.

STEVE HARVEY

(seriously)

You're telling me, this country man beat out Idris Elba, Brad Pitt, Michael B Jordan, and David Hasseloff?

Rachel Ciemone nods.



RACHEL CIEMONE  
(nodding)  
Yes, he did.

STEVE HARVEY  
Now I'm intrigued. What was it  
about Mr. McNeary that made you  
pick him.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Honestly, it was his essay that  
moved me.

STEVE HARVEY  
(raising an eyebrow)  
His essay?

Steve picks up some note cards, scanning through them.

STEVE HARVEY (CONT'D)  
Says here, that he's a single  
father of twin girls, age two. His  
wife died during child birth, and  
in between work and family, he  
hasn't had time to form a social  
life.  
(shaking his head)  
Reading this, I'm glad you chose  
him.

As this is read, the entire audience is in tears

RACHEL CIEMONE  
See, it moved you too.

STEVE HARVEY  
(trying to compose  
himself)  
So, I'm sure all of your fans out  
there in the Bee Hive are dying to  
know when and where the date going  
to take place.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Well, Steve, the details haven't  
been finalized yet, but my fans can  
follow me on Instagram and Twitter  
for important updates.

Clapping from the audience.

STEVE HARVEY

It's time for a commercial break,  
but as soon as we come back, Rachel  
Ciemone will be performing one of  
her hit songs for us..

As the scene fades into the background

CUT TO:

INT. DWIGHT'S HOUSE - DAY

Rosalind, sitting in the living room, folding clothes. The television tuned to the Steve Harvey show. A smile graces her lips, a mixture of amusement and excitement.

The phone on a nearby table rings. She quickly puts down the clothes and answers the call.

ROSALIND

(into the phone)

Hello?

DIANA RIPLEY (V.O.)

Hi there, may I speak with Dwight  
McNeary, please?

Rosalind's heart skips a beat, recognizing the voice of Diana Ripley from the Good Morning Arkansas show. She glances at the television, where Rachel Ciemone's interview is still playing.

ROSALIND

(nervously)

Um, he's not available right now.  
Can I take a message?

DIANA RIPLEY (V.O.)

Of course. This is Diana Ripley  
from the Good Morning Arkansas  
show. We're interested in setting  
up an interview with Mr. McNeary to  
discuss his winning the "Win A Date  
With Rachel Ciemone" contest. It  
would be a great story to feature  
on our show.

ROSALIND

(hesitantly)

What day are you talking about?

DIANA RIPLEY (V.O.)

In the morning is good for us.

Rosalind's mind races, as she processes the information.

ROSALIND  
I'll make sure he's there.

DIANA RIPLEY (V.O.)  
That's fantastic! Looking forward  
to seeing him tomorrow.

Rosalind, hanging up the phone, sighing, knowing once again she's made a grave mistake.

CUT TO:

EXT. - BUSY STREET - NYC - DAY

The camera captures the bustling energy of the New York City street as it descends to focus on Rachel Ciemone and KELSEY OWENS (30s), Rachel's efficient and dedicated manager. They stand by the open door of a sleek limousine.

KELSEY  
You were amazing, Rachel. The  
audience loved you.

Rachel's face radiates with satisfaction and appreciation.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
And now, the "I Am Rachel Ciemone"  
tour begins. First stop: London.

Kelsey hands Rachel a tablet displaying the intricately planned schedule.

KELSEY  
London, Paris, Tokyo... Your world  
tour is going to be a whirlwind,  
but we've got everything under  
control.

Rachel and Kelsey, exchanging a salutary smile before climbing into the limousine.

INT. LIMOUSINE - SAME

The luxurious interior of the limousine provides a momentary respite from the city's hustle. As Rachel sinks into the plush seat, a sense of accomplishment and excitement washes over her.

As the limousine merges into traffic, Kelsey goes through the upcoming schedules.

KELSEY

We have a press conference in London right after you land, followed by a meet-and-greet with your fans. Then, a series of interviews before the first show.

Rachel nods, absorbing the details.

RACHEL CIEMONE

And the team back at the headquarter is all set for the tour merchandise launch?

KELSEY

Absolutely. Your brand is stronger than ever, Rachel.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

The city lights illuminate the interior as day transitions to night. Rachel and Kelsey continue their discussion.

KELSEY

We've also been finalizing the documentary crew's arrangements. They'll be capturing behind-the-scenes moments of the tour.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smiling)

I like that. It's important for me to show my fans the hard work and dedication that goes into every performance.

KELSEY

(excitedly)

There's one more thing

Rachel's curiosity is piqued.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Okay...

Kelsey takes a moment to build up the suspense before delivering the news.

KELSEY

(grinning)

Jimmy Fallon's team reached out to us.

(MORE)

KELSEY (CONT'D)

They have this ingenious idea of setting up a dedicated social media platform for you and Dwight.

Rachel's eyes widen in surprise.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(confused)

A social media platform? For me and Dwight?

KELSEY

(nodding)

Exactly! They want to create a space where your fans can follow your journey, especially the updates about your date with Dwight.

RACHEL CIEMONE

That sounds... interesting. But how would that work?

KELSEY

(enthusiastically)

It's like a personalized blog meets social media. You and Dwight can post updates, photos, and thoughts about your impending date.. Fans would get an exclusive peek into your life and your relationship.

Rachel leans back, considering the idea.

RACHEL CIEMONE

It's definitely a unique concept. Fans are always curious, and it could be a way to connect with them on a more personal level.

KELSEY

(excitedly)

Most definitely! It could also help dispel any misconceptions and show the genuine connection you and Dwight share.

Rachel's skepticism starts to fade as she warms up to the idea.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smirking)

Oh, I can already see the comments section exploding with emojis and speculations.

(beat)

Let's do it.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

The limousine pulls up at the airport's departure gate.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(to Kelsey)

You ready for London?

KELSEY

I'm ready for London, and the world is ready for Rachel Ciemone!

Rachel Ciemone and Kelsey, stepping out the car, Rachel takes a deep breath, readying herself.

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dwight sits on the sofa, holding one of his twin daughters, his sister, Rosalind, sits beside him. Ahmad is on the floor playing peek-a-boo with the girls.

AHMAD

(laughing)

Peek-a-boo! Boo! There you are, little ones!

Dwight chuckles, enjoying the scene.

DWIGHT

Ahmad, you're a natural with them.

AHMAD

What can I say, Ahmad loves the kids.

(beat)

Seriously, I've thinking, if things get serious between Rachel Ciemone and me after this date...

Dwight, sensing where this conversation is leading, gestures for Ahmad to stop talking. But its too late, Rosalind was listening and she is furious

Rosalind, turning to Dwight

ROSALIND  
(angrily)  
What is he talking about?

Dwight shakes his head

ROSALIND (CONT'D)  
(demanding)  
Why would Ahmad think he's going on  
a date with Rachel Ciemone instead  
of you?

Ahmad's smile falters, sensing the tension.

AHMAD  
Wait, didn't Dwight tell you?  
(looking at Dwight)  
I thought you told her.  
(to Rosalind)  
Your brother's not interested in  
going on a date with the Queen Bee,  
so he passed it on to me.

Rosalind's frustration boils over.

ROSALIND  
(to Dwight)  
Firt off, who gave you the  
authority to pass on the date to  
just any old body?

AHMAD  
(raising his hand)  
I'm not just any old...

ROSALIND  
(cutting him off)  
Secondly, You're going on the date!  
I've already scheduled you to be on  
the Good Morning Arkansas show  
first thing in the morning for an  
inquisitee interview with Diana  
Ripley.

DWIGHT  
That's perfect. Ahmad can let the  
whole world know for me that Dwight  
McNeary is interested in going on a  
date with Rachel Ciemone.

AHMAD  
(shaking his head)  
Tried to tell you he wasn't  
interested.

Rosalind, taking the girls from Dwight, storms off down the hallway, leaving Dwight and Ahmad in the living room, speechless.

Dwight, rising from the couch, making sure Rosalind is not within earshot.

DWIGHT  
We're still good?

AHMAD  
Seven o'clock sharp.  
(standing to leave)  
Good Morning Arkansas, I'll see you  
first thing in the morning.

Ahmad, opening the door to leave, turning to face Dwight

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
Thanks again, man.

Dwight nods, smiles.

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
And tell your sister she needs to  
work on that temper of hers.  
(shaking his head)  
Lethal.

And on his words, Ahmad is gone. Dwight, turning off the lights, makes his way down the hallway, into the master bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. TV STUDIO - MORNING

The atmosphere in the TV studio is charged with excitement as crew members rush around, making final preparations for the live broadcast of "Good Morning Arkansas." The show's hosts, JOHANNA STEVENS and GREG ROGERS, sit on the stage, looking professional and ready to engage their viewers. The camera captures their animated conversation as they discuss the latest morning news.

Johanna, looking at Dwight's picture on the green screen, admiring it.



JOHANNA  
 (off the picture)  
 He is a very good looking man.  
 Rachel Ciemone is a lucky lady.

Brad laughs.

GREG  
 I'd say he's the lucky one.

JOHANNA  
 And now, folks, it's time to  
 introduce our special guest for  
 today. Someone we've all been  
 looking forward to.

GREG  
 (nodding)  
 Absolutely, Johanna. Our guest  
 today is none other than the winner  
 of the Win A Date With Rachel  
 Ciemone contest winner, Mr. Dwight  
 McNeary himself!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Crew members, gesturing towards Johanna and Brad, causing a  
 subtle shift in their expressions. They exchange surprised  
 glances, clearly taken aback by -

AHMAD, confidently walking onto the stage, joining Johanna  
 and Brad.

JOHANNA  
 (trying to recover)  
 I'm sorry, there seems to be a  
 mistake...

Johanna, looking from the green screen image that's  
 displaying a picture of Dwight to Ahmad, who is sitting  
 beside her.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)  
 (to Ahmad)  
 You are clearly not Dwight?

Ahmad waves towards the camera.

AHMAD  
 (smiling)  
 Good morning, Arkansas!

The crew members and the audience are visibly surprised, the  
 camera capturing their reactions.

JOHANNA  
(finding her words)  
Good morning, Mr...

AHMAD  
Ahmad Ja'Marrion Davis

JOHANNA  
Mr. Davis.  
(beat)  
This is quite the unexpected turn  
of events. Care to explain?

AHMAD  
(grinning)  
Absolutely, Johanna, and I can tell  
from your facial expression, that  
you are in total shock.

Johanna is speechless

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
Let me explain the situation to  
you. Dwight and I had a little  
chat, and he graciously offered me  
the chance to go on the date with  
Rachel Ciemone.

GREG  
(chiming in)  
A little chat?

AHMAD  
Yes, Greg, a chat.  
(looking directly into the  
camera, smiling)  
You see, Arkansas, and the rest of  
the world, my friend, Dwight  
McNeary, is not the standard  
Hollywood celebrity type of guy.  
He's more of a go to work, stay at  
home and spend time with his babies  
type of man.

GREG  
Okay...

AHMAD  
I'm saying this to say, Dwight's  
not interested in going on a date  
with Rachel Ciemone.

Johanna and Greg exchange astonished glances, trying to  
process the unexpected revelation.

JOHANNA  
 You're telling us  
     (pointing to herself and  
     Greg)  
 That Dwight McNeary is turning down  
 the date with Rachel, on national  
 TV?

AHMAD  
     (smiling)  
 That's right folks.

As Ahmad's announcement sinks in, the camera sweeps across the studio, capturing the reactions of the cameramen and the production staff. We see a SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS

CAMERAMAN 1 pointing to CAMERAMAN 2 to get the shot.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT, standing, eyes wide, exchanging surprised glances with fellow assistants.

A MAKEUP ARTIST, holding a brush mid-air, her attention completely captured by Ahmad's revelation.

BACK ON STAGE

Ahmad, motioning for a Cameraman to shoot him from his left side.

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
     (to cameraman)  
 You mind coming in from my left  
 side? I look better from that  
 angle.

The Cameraman moves to Ahmad's left side.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NYC - DAY

The camera captures the bustling chaos of a typical New York City traffic jam. Horns honk, cars are at a standstill, and the air is filled with the sounds of impatient drivers. Amidst this urban symphony, car radios play STEVE HARVEY's booming voice, cutting through the noise.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
 Ladies and gentlemen, I gotta give  
 y'all the latest scoop right now.  
 (MORE)

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I'm talking about this Dwight  
McNeary man, who's nobody's never  
heard of before three days ago,  
done sit up on national TV and told  
the whole world he's not going on  
the date with the fabulous Rachel  
Ciemone! Can y'all believe that?

The camera shifts to a cab where the radio is tuned in to the  
Steve Harvey Show. The CAB DRIVER listens intently, his face  
a mix of shock and amusement.

CAB DRIVER  
Wow!

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
I mean, come on now! We're talking  
about Rachel Ciemone, a force of  
nature, a woman who's got it all -  
looks, charisma, success. And my  
man Dwight said "Nah, not  
interested." Somebody, please,  
please help me understand this!

As Steve continues his commentary,

The camera PANS TO a coffee shop where a GROUP OF FRIENDS sit  
around a table, sipping their drinks. Their conversation  
pauses as they listen to Steve's incredulous words.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
(playfully)  
Look, I ain't saying Dwight ain't  
got his reasons, but I'm scratching  
my head here. Fellas, listen up,  
any red-blooded man in his right  
mind would jump at the chance to  
date Rachel Ciemone. I'm telling  
you, I can't even fathom the idea!

The friends at the coffee shop burst into laughter, shaking  
their heads in agreement.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
Dwight, my brother, you gotta  
explain yourself. How you gon' let  
a date with the finest woman in the  
univer slip through your fingers?

The camera ZOOMS OUT, capturing the bustling city scene as people walk on the sidewalks, their conversations intermittently interrupted by snippets of Steve Harvey's commentary on Dwight's decision.

CUT TO:

INT. TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR STADIUM - NIGHT

MUSIC UP

We hear Beyonce's "CUFF IT"

The atmosphere inside the Tottenham Hotspur Stadium is electric as RACHEL CIEMONE graces the stage, captivating the massive crowd with her breathtaking performance. Her voice soars, filling the stadium with raw emotion. The audience is entranced, their eyes fixed on the stage.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(singing)

...I feel like fallin' in love  
I'm in the mood to fuck somethin'  
up...

Suddenly, the vibrant lights of thousands of cellphones illuminate the darkened stadium. People begin looking at their screens, their expressions shifting from joy to confusion.

Rachel, sensing the abrupt change in the atmosphere, pauses mid-performance. She glances toward the side of the stage, where Kelsey's standing, clearly concerned.

Kelsey, phone in hand, running on stage to show Rachel the phone.

KELSEY

(urgently)

Rachel, you need to see this.

Rachel Ciemone, taking the phone from Kelsey, stepping to the side. Her eyes narrowing as she watches the snippet of The Good Morning Arkansas show that's being displayed on the stadium screens

RACHEL CIEMONE

(whispering to Kelsey)

I don't get it. What's going on?

KELSEY

Apparently, Dwight's best friend,  
Ahmad somebody, went on the Good  
Morning Arkansas Show, telling them  
that he, not Dwight, is your date  
because Dwight's not interested.

Kelsey look to the crowd, engrossed in their cell phones,  
back to Rachel

KELSEY (CONT'D)

What should we do?

Rachel Ciemone, looking at the snippet of Ahmad's  
announcement. She grabs Kelsey's hand, storming off the  
stage.

KELSEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Where are we going?

RACHEL CIEMONE (O.S.)

Arkansas!

FLASH CUT TO

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S PRIVATE JET - NIGHT

Rachel Ciemone sits by a window, her eyes locked onto her  
phone screen. The snippet of The Good Morning Arkansas show  
replays, showing Ahmad's unexpected announcement. Each time  
it plays, Rachel's anger seems to grow, her emotions raw and  
unfiltered.

Kelsey, sitting across from Rachel, speaking rapidly into her  
phone as she juggles conversations with Jimmy Fallon's team  
and Rachel's publicist, SABRINA DAVIS.

KELSEY

(into the phone)

Yes sir, I do understand the  
gravity of the situation.

(listening)

We are enroute to Arkansas as we  
speak.

(listening)

I assure you, sir, we do have a  
plan, and Ms. Ciemone and I will  
get to the bottom of this.

Kelsey, hanging up the phone, turning to Rachel Ciemone,

KELSEY (CONT'D)

So, what's the plan?

Rachel takes a deep breath, her anger mingling with a determination to resolve the issue.

RACHEL CIEMONE

When we get to Arkansas, I need this Dwight character to explain himself face to face.

KELSEY

(nodding)

I completely understand, Rachel. It's only fair that you get a direct explanation from him.

(beat)

This is embarrassing, to say the least.

Rachel Ciemone, sitting in her seat, her expression a mixture of frustration, anger, and confusion as she stirs over the weight of the situation becomes too much to bear.

In a sudden burst of emotion, lets out a haunting scream that echoes throug the confined space.

As we hear the horrific scream,

CUT TO:

EXT. - DWIGHT'S OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

A sleek black limousine glides to a halt in front of the impressive office building. The car door opens, and Rachel Ciemone and Kelsey step out, exuding an air of determined elegance. Both women, wearing dark sunglasses and carrying stylish totes, step onto the sidewalk.

The street, momentarily coming to life with a buzz of excitement as passersby and workers notice their presence. Whispers and glances follow them as they make their way towards the building's entrance.

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE BUILDING - SECONDS LATER

Rachel and Kelsey, entering the building, their entrance causing a brief pause in the hustle and bustle of the building's occupants. People pause in their tracks, conversations halt, and heads turn as they observe the two women walking through.

The LOBBY RECEPTIONIST, a short and bubbly woman, immediately notices their arrival. Rachel approaches her, and without missing a beat, utters three simple words.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(polite, but firm)  
Dwight McNeary, please.

The receptionist, starstruck and a bit flustered, quickly composes herself, pointing toward the elevators.

RECEPTIONIST  
(stammering)  
Sure, Ms. Ciemone, his office is on the fifteenth floor. Just take the elevator straight ahead.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Thank you.

Kelsey and Rachel continue toward the elevators. At the elevator, Kelsey pushes the button for the fifteenth floor.

As the elevator doors close, Rachel and Kelsey exchange a look that conveys their shared determination.

The elevator dings, and the doors open, revealing a corridor lined with office doors. Rachel and Kelsey step out, their steps steady and purposeful as they head toward Dwight's office.

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

A MEETING is in progress with DWIGHT, AHMAD, and three other CO-WORKERS engaged in discussion around a conference table.

The meeting is brought to an unexpected pause as the atmosphere shifts dramatically with RACHEL CIEMONE and KELSEY's entrance.

Ahmad and the co-workers, quickly standing to attention, recognizing Rachel Ciemone's star power. Dwight remains seated. This does not go unnoticed by Rachel Ciemone.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(assertively)  
Dwight McNeary, we need to talk

The co-workers, exchanging glances and hurriedly gathering their things, exit room, leaving Kelsey, Dwight, and Ahmad in the office.

Rachel Ciemone's focus remains squarely on Dwight.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
(looking at Dwight)  
In Private.



AHMAD

Actually, I think whatever needs to be said can be discussed in front of me.

Rachel Ciemone, turning her attention to Ahmad, giving him a once over.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Ahmad, this is a matter between Dwight and myself.

AHMAD

I get that, Rachel Ciemone. But I'm involved in this too. I think I have the right to hear what you both have to say.

Rachel takes a deep breath, her gaze shifting back to Dwight.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(directly)

Fine. Dwight, you owe me an explanation. On live television, you made it clear that you weren't interested in going on a date with me. Why embarrass me like that?

AHMAD

(clearing his throat)

Sorry to interrupt, but I am the one who made the announcement on live television.

(beat)

Dwight had nothing to do with the matter.

DWIGHT

Rachel, I... I'm sorry for how this came across. It was never my intention to embarrass you.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(challenging)

Then what was your intention, Dwight? Because sending your mouse of a best friend on national TV to say you're not interested, without even discussing it with me, doesn't make any sense.

Ahmad, remaining a silent observer, gaze is moving between Rachel and Dwight as the conversation unfolds.

DWIGHT

I should have handled it differently. But to be completely honest with you, I never entered the contest. My sister, Rosalind submitted my information, not me.

Rachel Ciemone, shocked by this new information, exchange glances with Kelsey. Both women are stunned.

AHMAD

(breaking the silence)

Well, now that we've cleared all of that up

(looking at Rachel Ciemone)

Ms. Ciemone, would you like to discuss our date?

Rachel Ciemone, ignoring Ahmad, leaning in closer to Dwight.

RACHEL CIEMONE

You must have someone special in your life to be turning down a date with me?

Dwight meets Rachel's gaze, his eyes filled with sincerity.

DWIGHT

No, that's not it.

Rachel leans in closer, her tone now a blend of intrigue and confidence.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smiling)

Well, Dwight, I have to admit, you've piqued my curiosity. I'm not used to people turning down a date with me. It makes me want to get to know you even more.

Rachel Ciemone, snapping her fingers, and KELSEY, producing a legal contract. The document is neatly laid out before Dwight.

DWIGHT

(curious)

What's this?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(explaining)

Dwight, my social media status has taken a hit since that televised snippet. I need to regain control of the situation, and a date with you can help with that.

Dwight, raising an eyebrow, scan through the document.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

You will be paid the amount of ten thousand dollars on the commencement of their date.

DWIGHT

Seriously, you're willing to pay me to go on this date with you?

Rachel Ciemone and Kelsey exchanges looks.

KELSEY

Ten thousand dollars, payable to Dwight McNeary within two days of the commencement of the date.

Dwight gives Kelsey a look.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

The contract is very precise...

DWIGHT

(hesitantly)

I don't know

Ahmad, jumping from his seat, raising his hand

AHMAD

I'll take it.

Ahmad is ignored.

DWIGHT

(pushing the document  
away)

Alright, Rachel, I'll agree to the date. But under one condition - during the course of our engagement, you can't bring about any bad publicity that would reflect poorly on me. I have daughters to see after.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(nodding)

Deal. I have a packed schedule for the year, so this won't be immediate, but we can plan it at a time that works for both of us.

Rachel Ciemone, extending a hand towards Dwight. Dwight shakes her hand, sealing the deal

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

Pleasure doing business with you, Dwight McNeary.

And on her words, Rachel Ciemone and Kelsey exits the office. Ahmad, watching the ladies leave, turns his gaze to Dwight.

AHMAD

You knew all along that you wanted to go on that date.

(mimicking)

Ahmad, I'm not interested. You can take my place. Ahmad, this is my gift to you, my friend.

(beat)

Fake ass!

Dwight, staring at him, stifling his laughter.

DWIGHT

I actually sound like that?

AHMAD

Whatever.

Ahmad exits the office, leaving Dwight alone with his thoughts.

DWIGHT

(shaking his head)

I can't believe this shit. Rosalind Jackson, what have you gotten me into?

CUT TO:

EXT. DWIGHT'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - MORNING

A lone REPORTER stands there, holding a microphone. Her cameraman, poised, ready for action.

Dwight, looking composed and resolute, steps out onto the porch.

Rosalind, standing behind him, holding Melanie and Melody's hands. The reporter seizes the moment and begins the interview.

REPORTER

Good morning, Mr. McNeary. Can you please share with us why you called for this interview this morning?

Dwight, looking directly into the camera, his voice steady and determined.

DWIGHT

After much time and deliberation and time, I have decided to go on the date with Rachel Ciemone.

The Reporter's, eyes widening, prose to ask questions, is cut short when Dwight turns and enters his home, the door closing behind him.

FAST CUT TO

EXT. JIMMY FALLON'S STUDIO BUILDING - SECONDS LATER

The scene outside Jimmy Fallon's studio building is a whirlwind of activity. REPORTERS, PAPARAZZI, and NEWS VANS have gathered, creating a chaotic atmosphere. Jimmy Fallon, Rachel Ciemone, and Kelsey stand in front of the building, facing the press.

Jimmy Fallon, stepping forward, addressing the crowd.

JIMMY FALLON

(excitedly)

Ladies and gentlemen, I have some exciting news for you today! The date between Rachel Ciemone and Dwight McNeary is back on!

The reporters immediately swarm with questions, their voices overlapping in their eagerness to get the details.

REPORTER 1

(shouting)

Jimmy, can you tell us when the date will happen?

Jimmy Fallon smiles, but before he can respond, Rachel Ciemone steps up to the microphone, her presence commanding attention.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(to Jimmy)  
I'll take this one.

The crowd, falling silent, turning their attention to Rachel. A reporter in the front row seizes the opportunity.

REPORTER 2  
Rachel, what made Mr. McNeary  
change his mind?

Rachel Ciemone, pausing for a moment, choosing her words carefully.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Mr. McNeary, after much  
consideration, believed it was in  
his best interest to pursue the  
date.

As this is said, Jimmy, Kelsey, and Rachel Ciemone make their exit amidst a volley of "Mr. Fallon" and "Rachel Ciemone, one more question, please"

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The bustling streets of New York City continue their daily rhythm as the city buzzes with life. Amidst the urban backdrop, we once again hear the distinctive voice of Steve Harvey. He's joined by Brad Pitt, Idris Elba, Michael B Jordan, and David Hasseloff on air.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)  
Ladies and gentlemen, we're back  
with some heavy hitters in the  
entertainment world, and we've got  
a hot topic on our hands. The  
recent saga involving Rachel  
Ciemone and Dwight McNeary has got  
everyone talking.

BRAD PITT (V.O.)  
You know, fellas, I always thought  
something was up with that Dwight  
McNeary. Winning that contest and  
getting a date with Rachel Ciemone,  
a nobody like him? Nah, didn't sit  
right with me.

IDRIS ELBA (V.O.)

I agree with you, Brad. First he doesn't want the date, even going as far to send his best friend on TV to embarrass Rachel Ciemone by turning down the date, and now, all of a sudden, he has a change of mind? Mark my word, He's up to something.

DAVID HASSELOFF (V.O.)

Damn right he is!

MICHAEL B JORDAN

(skeptical)

But why go through all that trouble just of going back and forth about one simple date? Doesn't make sense.

As the men continue to exchange thoughts and theories..

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S OFFICE - DAY

Dwight and Ahmad are engrossed in a discussion, meticulously going over figures for a merger acquisition.

AHMAD, always impeccably dressed, leans back in his chair, his eyes scanning Dwight from head to toe.

AHMAD

(smiling)

Dwight, my man, everything's looking great with these figures. You've got the business side covered.

DWIGHT

(nodding)

Thanks, Ahmad. We're making some solid progress here.

Ahmad's gaze lingers on Dwight's attire, a thoughtful expression on his face.

AHMAD

(teasingly)

Now, about your wardrobe, my brother...

Dwight, giving his clothes a once-over

DWIGHT

What's wrong with my wardrobe?

AHMAD

Nothing, if you're going on a date with Sha Nae Nae from the Martin show.

(beat)

Dude, you're going on a date with the Queen Bee herself, Rachel Ciemone. You've gotta step your game up.

With a mischievous glint in his eye, Ahmad grabs his phone and dials a number.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

(to Dwight)

I have an idea.

(into the phone)

Rosalind, what are your plans for the day?

(listening.)

How about joining me and your brother for a day of shopping.

(listening)

Okay. Front of Bauman's, fifteen minutes.

Ahmad, ending the call, standing to leave.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

(raising an eyebrow)

You coming?

Dwight grabs his phone, pushing the intercom button on his desk. His receptionist, LAURA answers

LAURA

Yes, Mr. McNeary?

DWIGHT

Laura, clear my schedule for the rest of the day.

LAURA

Yes sir.

Dwight and Ahmad exits the office.

CUT TO:



EXT. INTERSTATE - LATER

MUSIC UP

We hear "I'm The Man" by Fifty Cents as we see Dwight's vehicle navigating the interstate, pulling up to Bauman's Men Retail store.

As Dwight and Ahmad steps out the vehicle

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Rosalind, walking up to the men, entering the store with them.

INT. - BAUMAN DEPARTMENT STORE - SECONDS LATER

Rosalind, taking the initiative, approaches a friendly SALES LADY, who to recognize Dwight. Her enthusiasm is contagious.

SALES LADY

(excitedly)

Oh my goodness! You're Dwight McNeary, the lucky guy who won the date with Rachel Ciemone! This is amazing!

DWIGHT

I am he.

SALES LADY

Well, you've come to the right place! We have the perfect digs for you!

BEGIN MONTAGE:

1. Rosalind, speaking with the sales lady, pointing towards Dwight.
2. The Sales Lady, tape measure in hand, meticulously taking Dwight's measurements.
3. Ahmad, confidently walking toward the store's urban clothing section, picking out several outfits.
4. Rosalind, making her way to the sophisticated suit section, carefully selecting a range of elegant suits.
5. The Sales Lady, now holding a collection of clothing items, heading in a different direction of the store, to collect some accessories.

END MONTAGE

BACK AT THE DRESSING ROOM SECTION

Where Dwight is has been sitting, waiting patiently on the trio. Rosalind, Ahmad, and the Sales Lady, each holding a selection of outfits for Dwight to try on.

Dwight, taking the clothing from them, enters the dressing room. Minutes later, he emerges from the dressing room in a sleek suit Rosalind had picked.

Rosalind, Ahmad, and the Sales Lady - shaking their heads in unison.

ROSALIND  
(disapprovingly)  
Too formal.

Ahmad nods in agreement, and the Sales Lady concurs.

DWIGHT, unfazed, reenters the dressing room. He emerges once more, this time wearing one of the outfits that Ahmad had selected.

Again, the trio scrutinizes the look and shares a collective sentiment.

AHMAD  
(shaking his head)  
That's definitely not you.

Dwight, retreating back into the dressing room once more, reemerging, wearing one of the outfit chosen by the Sales Lady.

This time, the reaction is unanimous. Dwight has found the perfect ensemble for his date.

ROSALIND  
That's it! You look amazing.

AHMAD  
(grinning)  
My man!

SALES LADY  
Absolutely perfect! You're going to knock her off her feet, Mr. McNeary.

Dwight, entering the dressing room again, comes back out wearing his clothes and carrying the outfit the Sales Lady picked. He pays for the clothes and they exit the store.

EXT. BAUMAN'S STORE - SECONDS LATER

Ahmad, Rosalind, and Dwight, exit Bauman's Men Store. As they step onto the sidewalk, Ahmad rubs his stomach.

AHMAD

I don't know about y'all, but I could grab a bite to eat.

ROSALIND

(agreeing)

Sounds good to me.

(rubbing her belly)

What about you, little fella? You want something to eat.

Dwight, looking around, spotting a small eatery.

DWIGHT

There's a place.

Rosalind and Ahmad, turning looking at the sleek eatery.

ROSALIND

I've eaten there before. It's pretty good.

Rosalind, Ahmad, and Dwight crosses the street, walking towards the eatery.

INT. EATERY - SECONDS LATER

Upon entering the eatery, Dwight is instantly recognized as excitement ripples through the crowd.

CUSTOMER 1

(excitedly)

Hey, isn't that Dwight McNeary, the guy who won the date with Rachel Ciemone?

CUSTOMER 2

(grabbing his cell phone)

It is! Let's get a photo with him!

One by one, eager patrons approach Dwight, asking for autographs and snapping pictures with him.

Amidst the friendly interactions, an OLDER LADY approaches, slipping a napkin with her phone number discreetly to Dwight.

OLDER LADY

You know, dear, if things don't work out between you and that Ms. Ciemone, give me a call.

The crowd laughs.

DWIGHT

(tucking the napkin in his  
jean pocket)  
I'll keep that in mind.

A WAITRESS, approaching the trio, taking their orders

WAITRESS

Good afternoon. Are you guys ready to order?

They quickly make their selections, and as they wait for their food, Rosalind takes the opportunity to engage Dwight in a heartfelt conversation.

ROSALIND

(at Dwoght, smiling)  
Now, tell me you're not loving all this?

A slow smile creeps on Dwight's face.

DWIGHT

It's nice having people recognize you?

ROSALIND

Told you, you would get use to it.

DWIGHT

Just as long as it doesn't get out of hand. I'm still not sure about having all this attention around my girls.

ROSALIND

(seriously)  
I can respect that.

AHMAD

(to Dwight)  
You know, you can dodge all that media drama and paparazzi if you let me go on the date for you?

Dwight laughs

ROSALIND

(to Ahmad)

That's not happening.

(to Dwight)

So, what are you thinking date wise? A picnic, small candlelight dinner for two, or something big and fancy in New York?

DWIGHT

I don't know the details yet, but I'm pretty sure Rachel's team will be the ones finalizing everything.

AHMAD

Me, personally, I would bring her into my world.

Dwight, nodding, thinking it over

DWIGHT

Why's that?

AHMAD

Because, she's had everything else. The diamonds, the cars, the clothes, and the trips, its nothing that you can introduce her to that she hasn't already been exposed to.

(beat)

Except the country life...

ROSALIND

(smiling; to Ahmad)

I like the way you think!

(to Dwight)

We can get Mama's Diner to cater something simple, like a picnic by the lake, followed by a horseback ride in the country...

As Rosalind is speaking, the Waitress brings their food order.

AHMAD

(off the food)

This looks good.

(to Dwight)

See, Rachel Ciemone get this type of food in the city.

(beat)

All I'm saying is, bring her down to your world.

ROSALIND

(nodding)

What is the next step in this win a date contest?

Before Dwight can answer, his phone dings - incoming message signal

Dwight, checking his phone, seeing a message from Kelsey.

DWIGHT

(reading the message)

Dwight, good news! We've established a social media page for you and Rachel Ciemone. It's a platform for Rachel's fans to follow your growing romance and your dates. Also, I've taken the initiative to set up a time for the two of you to FaceTime later on tonight. Is nine o'clock good for you?

Dwight, responding to Kelsey's message

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Nine o'clock is fine.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kelsey is meticulously going over Rachel Ciemone's busy schedule for the week.

KELSEY

(informatively)

Rachel, you have that radio interview with EBRO at 97.1 this evening. Just a heads up, he's going to want to know why your London tour was cut short. So, be prepared to address that.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(nodding)

Got it.

Kelsey, continuing updating Rachel on her jam-packed schedule.

KELSEY

You're going to want to talk about the concert this weekend at Madison Square Garden.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(agreeing)

Of course.

ELSEY

Oh, and Rachel, Ebro might also ask about the date with Dwight and how it's progressing. It's been a hot topic lately.

Rachel acknowledges this with a thoughtful expression.

RACHEL CIEMONE

What should I say?

KELSEY

(excitedly)

Tell him that things are going great! I've set up a time later on tonight for FaceTime call between the two of you. We will share snippets of the conversation, along with posts you guys will make on social media page.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)

Kelsey, you've thought of everything.

KELSEY

That's why you pay me the big bucks.

Kelsey walks over to Rachel's closet, opening the door. She rumbles through the clothing.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

Any idea where you would like your date with Dwight to take place?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(shaking her head)

I have no idea.

(beat)

Jimmy's team hasn't said?

KELSEY

No. I think they're letting you guys work out those details wor.

RACHEL CIEMONE

You know what would be nice?

KELSEY

What?

RACHEL CIEMONE

Bringing him into the city, introducing him to a world he's never known.

Kelsey thinks this over.

KELSEY

(smiling)

I like it. A country boy in the Big Apple.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(nodding)

I'll mention it during the call tonight.

Kelsey continuing going through Rachel's closet. She pulls out a small black slinky dress, holding it up.

KELSEY

Mind if I borrow this?

RACHEL CIEMONE

It's yours. You have a hot date I don't know about?

KELSEY

Maybe.

Kelsey, smiling, tucking the dress under her arm, heading towards the door.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

Limo's picking you up in two hours.

And on her words, Kelsey is out the door.

CUT TO:



INT. 97.1 STUDIO BUILDING - DAY

Inside the 97.1 studio building, the radio studio buzzes with energy and anticipation. The host, EBRO, sits across from Rachel Ciemone, the dynamic duo ready to engage in a candid and lively interview.

EBRO

We're here today with the incredible Rachel Ciemone! Rachel, it's a pleasure to have you back on the show.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Thank you, Ebro. It's great to be here.

EBRO

Rachel, your London tour generated a lot of buzz, but it was cut short. Can you give us some insight into what happened there?

RACHEL CIEMONE

I'm gonna keep it frank with you, and keep it 100...Rachel Ciemone was knocked off her feet while I was in London.

EBRO

Care to elaborate?

RACHEL CIEMONE

Well, as I'm sure everyone is aware of now, I was turned down for a date, by Dwight McNeary on live TV, for all the world to witness.

EBRO

Yeah, that was crazy stupid! Dwight made some real enemies with the Bey Hive with that move.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Absolutely. But, it sparked my curiosity.

EBRO

I bet it did. The nerves of that man.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)

I'm like, who is this guy to be turning down a date with me?

(beat)

So i made it my personal mission to travel to Arkansas and find out.

EBRO

(laughing)

No you didn't?

RACHEL CIEMONE

Yes, I did.

EBRO

And?

RACHEL CIEMONE

And, we have a date.

The two share a laugh.

EBRO

That's what I'm talking about! A woman who knows how to take care of business.

(beat)

Lastly, Rachel, your fans are eager for new music. When can they expect something fresh from you?

Rache, leaning in, a glint of excitement in her eyes.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Ebro, I can't reveal all the secrets just yet, but I promise my fans that something exciting is in the works. Stay tuned, and you won't be disappointed!

EBRO

(smiling)

Well, that's our show for the day, folks. Be sure to join us again, this time tomorrow, with more exclusive interviews with more of your favorite artists.

As we see Rachel Ciemone and Ebro wrapping things up

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Melanie and Melody are in the bathtub. Their faces adorned with gleeful smiles as they splash around in the warm water.

As the girls enjoy their bath time together, the soothing and melodic tune of "If God Didn't Make Little Green Apples" plays in the background. Dwight sings along to the music.

DWIGHT

(singing)

"If God didn't make little green  
apples, And it don't rain in  
Indianapolis in the summertime..."

The twins giggles with delight at Dwight's serenade.

INT. - GIRL'S BEDROOM - LATER

Dwight, standing over the girl's crib, watching them sleep. He picks up a picture of Sabrina from a nearby nightstand. Teary-eyed, Dwight sets the picture back down and walks out the room.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Dwight, entering the master bedroom, sitting on the bed. His laptop is open. He opens up Pandora and we hear the sound of Klymaxx "The Men All Pause" filling the air.

SFX - DWIGHT'S PHONE RINGS

It's an incoming FaceTime video call from Rachel Ciemone. He answers it.

INTERCUT WITH RACHEL CIEMONE APARTMENT/DWIGHT'S BEDROOM

DWIGHT

Rachel, hello.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Hey, Dwight. What are you up to?

Dwight, holding up his laptop, showing Rachel the source of his current enjoyment.

DWIGHT

I'm just here listening to some old  
tunes. This one's "The Men All  
Pause" by Klymaxx. It was one of my  
late wife's favorite songs.

RACHEL CIEMONE

I love that song. It has such a great vibe.

DWIGHT

You should do a remix? That would definitely go platinum.

RACHEL CIEMONE

I may have to work on something.  
(beat)  
So, have you thought about where you'd like our date to take place?

DWIGHT

My sister, Rosalind, suggested having you come here, to Arkansas?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(nodding)  
Or, and I'm just throwing this out there, maybe you come to New York, attend my New Year's eve concert?

DWIGHT

New York, uh? You're really trying to get me out of my comfort zone?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)  
It's so much more to do here in the city.

DWIGHT

How about you come to Arkansas for our date? It's a quieter, more laid-back atmosphere than the hustle and bustle of New York. We can have a more intimate connection here.

Silence.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

(stammering)  
I mean, it was just a...

RACHEL CIEMONE

Dwight, I love that idea! Arkansas sounds like the perfect ambience for a date, and I think my fans and followers would appreciate something different.

Dwight, realizing it's just a promotional gig for Rachel, instinctively put his guards up.

DWIGHT

It's settle then? You will come to Arkansas?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(nodding)

Arkansas it is.

(beat)

We should share something on social media with our fans.

DWIGHT

Like what?

As this is said, we see Rachel Ciemone typing on her laptop. She is on the shared social media paged. She is typing

Rachel Ciemone writes: "Dwight McNeary, a man after my own heart."

Dwight writing: "Rachel Ciemone, enjoyed talking with you. Looking forward to many more conversations."

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

The bustling streets of New York City are alive with activity as people from all walks of life go about their daily routines, discussing Rachel Ciemone and Dwight's social media post.

A SERIES OF SHOTS

(1). COFFEE SHOT CONVERSATION: A group of friends sits in a cozy corner of a coffee shop, sipping their lattes and excitedly discussing the latest post from Rachel and Dwight.

(2). WORKPLACE CHATTER: In a high-rise office building, colleagues huddle around a water cooler, animatedly sharing their thoughts on the budding romance between the two.

(3). SUBWAY COMMUTERS: A crowded subway car provides the setting for a spirited conversation among commuters, who exchange theories and heartfelt wishes for Rachel and Dwight.

(4). LOCAL NEWSSTAND: A newspaper vendor rearranging the front page of a tabloid newspaper, which prominently features a headline about the couple. Passersby stop to take a closer look.

(5). STREET VENDOR: A street food vendor engaging in a lively conversation with a customer, their smiles reflecting the positivity surrounding Rachel and Dwight's story.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

Folks, you wouldn't believe the love story that's unfolding right before our eyes! Rachel Ciemone and Dwight have got the whole world talking this morning after both of them posted to their social media page about their impending date. Rachel Ciemone posted, and I quote, "Dwight McNeary, a man after my own heart." Then Dwight turned around and posted, "kiddos."

(beat)

And, I'm telling you, folks, I'm kind of warming up to the idea myself.

(beat)

In other exciting news, what about my boy, Deon Sanders and them Colorado Buffaloes?

As Steve's commentary fade

CUT TO:

INT. - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Dwight, standing confidently at the front of a well-appointed conference room, delivering a persuasive and informative presentation to a group of businessmen.

Ahmad, sitting nearby, efficiently distributing files and documents to the businessmen, ensuring they have all the necessary information at their fingertips.

DWIGHT

(confidently)

Gentlemen, allow me to emphasize why this merger is a win-win proposition for both our companies. First and foremost, our combined strengths would create a formidable presence in the market. We would have the resources and expertise to take on larger projects, expand our reach, and outpace the competition

(beat)

Moreover, the synergy between our teams would foster innovation.

(MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

By merging our research and development efforts, we can accelerate product development and introduce cutting-edge solutions that address evolving customer needs.

We see the Businessmen nodding their heads, agreeing

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Financially, the merger promises increased stability and profitability. Our shared resources would lead to cost savings, and the expanded customer base would drive revenue growth. This translates to improved shareholder value and a stronger position in the industry.

As Dwight's voice starts to fade

CUT TO:

INT. - DANCE STUDIO - DAY

MUSIC UP

We hear Beyonce's "Bodied"

As we see Rachel Ciemone and her troupe of talented DANCERS, practicing an intricate and sensual dance routine.

The choreography is both erotic and hip, a captivating fusion of sensuality and artistry. Rachel, at the center of the performance, radiates confidence and grace as she leads the dance.

The dance comes to an end.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(to the dancers)

Perfect, as always!

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rosalind diligently folds laundry while Dwight enters the room.

ROSALIND  
(off Dwight's expression)  
How did the presentation go?

Dwight, taking a moment to unwind, responds with a sense of optimism

DWIGHT  
I think it's a go. They seemed genuinely interested in the merger. We might be onto something big here.

Dwight gives Rosalind a once-over

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
Speaking of big, when's my nephew going to make his arrival?

ROSALIND  
(laughing)  
Four more weeks if everything goes as planned.

DWIGHT  
(skeptical)  
You ready?

ROSALIND  
As ready as I'm ever going to be.

DWIGHT  
You know you don't have to be doing all this work around the house for me and the girls? I could easily hire someone.

Rosalind throws a shirt at him.

ROSALIND  
And miss spending time with my nieces, thanks but no thanks.

DWIGHT  
(smiling)  
You know they love you?

Rosalind gives him a heartfelt look.

ROSALIND  
You know, Dwight, I'm hoping this thing with you and Rachel Ciemone works out.



DWIGHT  
Why's that?

ROSALIND  
(sincerely)  
Because, you need someone here with you. The twins are getting older and they need a mother figure. Someone to talk about girls things with. Someone to take them shopping.

DWIGHT  
And you think Rachel Ciemone is going to quit show biz, and be the one to do all of that?

ROSALIND  
(teasingly)  
Stranger things have happened, little brother. But let's leave that up to God, shall we?

Rosalind starts gathering her things.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)  
Anyways. Tomorrow I have a doctors appointment, so I'll be dropping the girls off at the daycare.

DWIGHT  
That's fine. I drop them off. You get some rest.

Dwight walks Rosalind to the front door, opening it. He kisses her on the cheek.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
Love you, sis.

INT. DWIGHT'S BEDROOM / RACHEL CIEMONE'S RECORDING STUDIO -  
LATER

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TWO

Dwight's lying in bed, phone in hand. He is on FaceTime with Rachel Ciemone

Rachel Ciemone is in her private studio, writing music.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
How did it go today?

DWIGHT  
I think we have a merger.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Awesome!

DWIGHT  
How was your day?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Busy. Dance rehearsal and wardrobe fittings. Exciting and tiring at the same time.

Dwight laughs

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
Your girls asleep?

DWIGHT  
They are. I think Rosalind tires them out every day so I can rest in the evening.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
I can't wait to meet them one day.  
(beat)  
If that's alright with you?

Dwight is silent, thinking

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to impose.

DWIGHT  
That's fine. It just caught me off guard.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Question?

DWIGHT  
(hesitantly)  
Okay...

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Have you dated since your wife's death?

DWIGHT  
No.

Rachel lets this sink in.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
I completely understand.

DWIGHT  
What about you, are you still  
seeing the manager guy, Foray,  
something?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(laughing)  
Someone's been checking up on me?

DWIGHT  
I may have read one or two  
articles.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Jackson and I started dating when  
I first made it in the music  
business. As you know, he is older  
than me.

Dwight nods.

DWIGHT  
So, the two of you are serious?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Is it possible to have a serious  
relationship in the industry?

DWIGHT  
It's possible, you just both have  
to want it bad enough.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Well, maybe that's it.

DWIGHT  
What?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
We don't want it bad enough.

DWIGHT  
Only you can answer that.

Long pause.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
What should we post tonight?

DWIGHT'S BEDROOM -

We see Dwight posting on the shared social media page

He types: Rachel Ciemone, enjoying every step in getting to know the real you.

Rachel Ciemone types: When you meet someone who wants to know the real you, Dwight McNeary... we're getting there.

CUT TO:

MUSIC UP

We hear "Perfect Duet" by Sheeran and Beyonce as WE SEE

A SERIES OF SHOTS

1. ON TWITTER - A fan tweet: A fan's tweet with a gif of a heart being formed with hands. The caption says, "Watching the friendship between @DwightCiemone and @RachelCiemone unfold like... #PerfectDuet #BFFGoals"

2. Facebook - A comment: A heartfelt comment from a fan saying, "You two are a ray of sunshine in a cloudy world. Keep shining together! 🌞💕"

3. TIK TOK - A fan video: A fan's creative TikTok video compilation of Dwight and Rachel's best moments set to "Perfect Duet." The video has thousands of likes and shares.

4. INSTAGRAM - A direct message: A screenshot of a fan's heartfelt direct message to Rachel, expressing how their friendship inspires them to cherish their own bonds.

Music comes to an end

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

A state-of-the-art recording studio with soundproof glass separating the control room from the sound booth. The room is dimly lit, creating an intimate atmosphere. Kelsey, JACKSON FORAY, BRIAN DAVIS, and SHEERAN are all present, each with a distinct role in the recording process.

INSIDE THE SOUND BOOTH

Rachel Ciemone and SHEERAN (the renowned singer-songwriter) standing side by side in the sound booth, their faces illuminated by soft studio lights. They wear headphones, their eyes locked on the lyrics.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(singing)

...and in your eyes, you're holding  
mine. Baby, I'm dancing in the dark  
with you between my arms...

SHEERAN

(singing)

...barefoot in the grass, listening  
to our favorite song. When you look  
a mess, I whispered under my  
breath...

As the song comes to an end, Jackson Foray, the music  
producer (40s, well-dressed), breaks into applause, his face  
beaming with excitement.

JACKSON FORAY

(clapping)

Perfect! Another Foray production.

Jacksons, walking over, kissing Rachel Ciemone on the cheek.

JACKSON

(to Sheeran)

I think we have mutiplatinum hit on  
our hands.

Kelsey, standing to the side, wearing a neutral expression.  
There's tension in the air as Kelsey observes Jackson's  
enthusiastic reaction.

KELSEY

(whispering to Brian)

I can't stand how he always tries  
to take credit.

BRIAN DAVIS

(hushed)

You know how Jackson is, Kelsey.  
But it's Rachel and Sheeran who  
make the magic happen.

KELSEY

(nodding)

I know, but I still don't like it.

Kelsey, walking away, joining Rachel Ciemone and Sheeran as  
they go over the sheet music.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

(excitedly)

Two words, perfect duet!

Rachel Ciemone and Sheeran laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. - MERCEDES BENZ STADIUM, - NIGHT

The stage is ablaze with dazzling lights, smoke machines, and a massive crowd roaring with excitement. Rachel Ciemone, standing in the center, radiating charisma. She's in the midst of an electrifying performance of her hit song "Get Me Bodied."

The stadium lights up with cell phone screens, creating a dazzling display of twinkling lights as far as the eye can see. It's a breathtaking sight that adds to the magic of the evening.

As her performance reaches a climax, Rachel Ciemone, taking a bow and waving to the crowd, exits the stage.

CUT TO:

INT. - RACHEL CIEMONE PRIVATE JET - NIGHT

Rachel and Kelsey, sitting comfortably in the plush leather seats, are enjoying a glass of champagne. Two BODYGUARDS are seated nearby.

Rachel Ciemone's phone rings. She answers it. Jackson is on the other end.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(into the phone)  
Hello.

JACKSON (V.O.)  
Great show tonight, baby. You made  
it home yet?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(into phone)  
Should be landing in ten minutes.  
Why? You coming through?

Kelsey, listening, shaking her head

JACKSON FORAY  
I'm in Brooklyn at club Deity. Was  
hoping you could stop by, meet my  
newest artist.

Rachel thinks for a moment

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 Maybe another time. I have a busy  
 schedule tomorrow...

JACKSON FORAY  
 (cutting her off)  
 A couple of minutes, that's all I'm  
 asking for. Be good for promotions.

Rachel Ciemone gives Kelsey, who is vehemently shaking her  
 head, a look.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 (into the phone)  
 Only for a second.

JACKSON FORAY  
 That's my baby girl. See you in a  
 few.

Rachel, hanging up the phone, looking at Kelse

KELSEY  
 You know we have and early day  
 tomorrow.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 I'll be at home, in the bed by  
 three. If yo want, I'll come by  
 your place and crash. That way you  
 know I'll be up.

KELSEY  
 Three o'clock?

Rachel Ciemone nods.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
 He's going to be your downfall,  
 Rachel, and the only way to stop  
 it, is to cut him off.

Rachel gives her a look.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 (solemnly)  
 I know.

CUT TO:

EXT. - LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - NIGHT

We see Rachel Ciemone, walking towards a black Mercedes Benz G Wagon, opening the door and climbing behind the steering wheel.

MUSIC UP

We hear Lil Kim's "Lighter's Up" over the air waves as we FOLLOW the G Wagon through the vibrant street of Brooklyn, pulling up to -

EXT. - CLUB DEITY - SAME

Rachel Ciemone, stepping out of the car, looking around. Her presence commands attention, and whispers of recognition ripple through the crowd.

VIP HOST  
(ushering Rachel forward)  
Rachel Ciemone, right this way.

The Host escorts Rachel through the VIP section.

INT. - CLUB DEITY - SECONDS LATER

HIP HOP. HARD BODIES. CROWDED. SEXY... Pretty girls flirts  
RAP ARTISTS, ATHLETES, BUSINESSMEN...

IN THE VIP SECTION

Rachel Ciemone, Jackson, and a small entourage are surrounded by an adoring crowd, basking in their star power.

Champagne bottles on ice glisten in the dim light, and a sumptuous food spread tempts the senses. Groupies vie for attention, eager to be in the presence of the stars.

JACKSON FORAY  
(raising his glass)  
Ladies and gentlemen, let's raise a  
toast to the incredible Rachel  
Ciemone, whose talent knows no  
bounds. Another sold-out concert  
and countless more to come. Cheers!

The crowd erupts in cheers.

BACK ON THE DANCE FLOOR AND MAKING HIS WAY TO THE VIP SECTION



BLAZE - a formidable figure in the music industry, known for his ruthlessness, enters the club with his strong men. His face bears a simmering anger.

BACK AT THE VIP SECTION

JACKSON FORAY (CONT'D)  
 (unaware of Blaze's  
 presence)  
 And now, let me introduce you to  
 our newest artist, the future of  
 hip-hop, KILO!

Jackson, raising his glass again, this time in honor of KILO, an up-and-coming rapper, standing nearby.

Blaze and his men cut through the crowd.

BLAZE  
 Jackson!

Jackson, turning to see Blaze and his men.

JACKSON FORAY  
 Sorry, boys, this is an invitation  
 only party.

BLAZE  
 (picking up a champagne  
 glass)  
 That's cool. You see, we didn't  
 come to party.  
 (to Rachel Ciemone)  
 You having a good time, baby girl?

Rachel nods, looking from Blaze to Jackson, worried.

BLAZE (CONT'D)  
 (coolly)  
 Rachel, you know I've always  
 admired your talent. If you ever  
 consider signing with someone else,  
 my doors are wide open. I hear  
 Jackson's ship is sinking.

Rachel Ciemone, caught in the middle, remain silent.

Jackson, sensing the danger atmosphere, attempts diffuse the situation.

JACKSON FORAY

(calmly)

Blaze, you really want to do this here, in front of all these innocent people?

Blaze's gaze sweeps across the club, assessing the crowd, but his focus never leaves Jackson.

BLAZE

(steely)

Momma always told me, wherever you find shit, that's where you clean it.

Blaze's ominous words hang in the air, and suddenly, the club erupts into chaos. Pandemonium ensues as gunshots ring out.

Jackson's men and Blaze's henchmen face off, their firearms drawn. The clubgoers scream and scatter in all directions, seeking cover.

Rachel Ciemone's bodyguard, quickly taking action, guiding her through a back door to safety. She follows without hesitation.

The shootout intensifies, with both sides locked in a standoff.

EXT. - CLUB DEITY - CONTINUOUS

Outside the club, chaos continues as onlookers and paparazzi swarm the scene, capturing the unfolding drama.

INSIDE THE CLUB

The club's entrance doors burst open, and POLICE OFFICERS rush in, guns drawn, ordering commands.

POLICE OFFICER

(shouting)

Freeze! Drop your weapons!

Jackson, Blaze and their men, all complying, dropping their weapons

BACK OUTSIDE THE CLUB - MINUTES LATER

Jackson Foray, Blaze, and their men are escorted out in handcuffs, surrounded by police officers. The paparazzi and onlookers, seizing the moment, snapping photos and capturing every detail.

In the midst of the chaos, we see Rachel Ciemone, pulling away from her bodyguard, running to the handcuffed Jackson, crying, as he's being led to the police car.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(crying)  
Jackson!

Paparazzi's cameras flashing as we see a police officer gently pulling Rachel away from the car.

POLICE OFFICER  
(to Rachel Ciemone)  
You can see Mr. Foray in the morning, after his arraignment.  
(looking around at paparazzi)  
I suggest that you go home, Ms. Ciemone.

That said, the officer, slamming the car door shut, tapping on the car's hood, letting the driver know that he could go. We see the police car pulling away from the scene, siren blaring.

CUT TO:

INT. - KELSEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room of Kelsey's apartment is dimly lit, and the clock on the wall reads well past midnight. Kelsey, sleeping on her couch, is awoken by loud and urgent knocking at the door. She scrambles off the couch, rushing to the door, still half-asleep.

KELSEY  
(groggily)  
Hold on, hold on. I'm coming!

Kelsey, opening the front door, finding Rachel Ciemone standing there disheveled and makeup smudge.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
Rachel, what happened?

Rachel stumbles into the apartment, her emotions in disarray.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(frantically)  
Kelsey, it was... Blaze and Jackson... at Club Deity... there was a shootout...

Kelsey, trying to make sense of Rachel's rambling.

KELSEY  
 (gently)  
 Rachel, take a deep breath, what  
 happened at the club?

Rachel Ciemone, taking a moment to compose herself, start explaining the chaotic events that unfolded at club Deity.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
 (listening intently)  
 Okay, Rachel, lets get you cleaned  
 up and we can talk about this in  
 the morning.

Kelsey, leading Rachel to the bathroom, grabbing her some fresh clothes and towels.

Rachel Ciemone enters the bathroom, closing the door behind her.

BACK IN THE LIVING ROOM

Kelsey, turning on the television, seeing the live footage of the scene at Club Deity being broadcast on the news.

Just as she's watching the news, her phone rings. It's Jimmy Fallon's Publicist, ALLEN RICHARDSON.

KELSEY (CONT'D)  
 (answering the call)  
 Hello?

ALLEN  
 Kelsey, Allen Richardson here, Mr. Fallon's' publicist. We've been closely monitoring the situation at Club Deity. It's causing a lot of negative publicity, and we're afraid it might tarnish Rachel's image. We're seriously considering pulling the plug on the Win A Date With Rachel Ciemone contest.

Kelsey's heart sink

KELSEY  
 I understand your concerns, but please, give me a chance to talk with Rachel and do some damage control. I'm confident we can turn this around.

ALLEN

Kelsey, this needs to be resolved quickly. We can give you two weeks to see if you can spin this, but after that, we may have no choice but to make a decision.

KELSEY

Thank you for giving us this opportunity. I'll do everything I can to make sure Rachel's image remains intact. We'll be in touch.

Kelsey, ending the call, returning back to the bathroom, where Rachel is freshening up.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

I need to run out for a minuted. You're going to be alright?

Rachel nods.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

I should only be gone a couple of hours.

(firmly)

No phone calls, and under no circumstances are you to leave this apartment!

RACHEL CIEMONE

(worried)

Where ar you going?

KELSEY

To do some damage control.

(beat)

Something that should have been done years ago.

That said, Kelsey gathers her purse and phone, exiting the apartment.

CUT TO:

EXT. KELSEY'S APARTMENT - SECONDS LATER

Kelsey, standing outside her apartment building, cell phone in hand, hailing a passing cab. The cab pulls up to the curb, and we see Kelsey climbing inside.

INSIDE THE CAB

Kelsey, dialing a number, waiting for the call to be answered. After a few rings, a woman's voice comes through the line. It's MADELYN, a contact at InSource Magazine.

MADELYN (V.O.)

Hello?

Kelsey, wasting no time getting to the point.

KELSEY

(urgently)

Madelyn, it's Kelsey. I need a big favor.

MADELYN

Kelsey, what's going on?

KELSEY

(explaining)

I need INSOURCE Magazine to do an all-inclusive interview and photo shoot with Rachel Ciemone and Dwight McNeary. It needs to be a major feature, highlighting their budding relationship.

MADELYN

(considering)

I get it. Damage control 101.

KELSEY

Exactly.

Kelsey exhales a sigh of relief, grateful for Madelyn's willingness to help.

MADELYN

When would you like this done?

KELSEY

Yesterday!

MADELYN

I'll see if I can make it happen.  
Call you later.

Kelsey, ends the call. She instructs the driver with a new destination.

KELSEY

(to the cab driver)

1430 Broadway, please.

As the cab smoothly maneuvers its way through the bustling city traffic, we see Kelsey, dialing another number. A MALE VOICE answers the phone. It's DALLAS BRADSHAW, Rachel Ciemone's legal attorney.

DALLAS  
Bradshaw and associaties.

KELSEY  
Dallas, it's Kelsey. I need you to draw up some papers. We're releasing Jackson Foray as Rachel's manager.

DALLAS  
I'll get the paperwork ready. When can you make it to my office?

KELSEY  
(determined)  
I'm headed your way now. See you in fifteen.

Kelsey hangs up the phone, her mind racing. As she collects herself, she notices the taxi driver's kind smile in the rearview mirror.

DRIVER  
(smiling)  
You take good care of Ms. Rachel. She's lucky to have you in her corner.

KELSEY  
(gratefully)  
Thank you. It is not an easy job, that's for sure.

The driver nods in understanding as the taxi continues its journey through the city.

CUT TO:

INT. - HIGH-RISE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Kelsey's being escorted into the sleek and modern office of DALLAS BRADSHAW, Rachel Ciemone's attorney, by an elderly ASSISTANT. Dallas, an experienced lawyer, rises from his desk to greet her.

DALLAS

(smiling)

Kelsey, good to see you. Please,  
have a seat.

Kelsey, taking a seat, her expression serious.

KELSEY

Mr. Bradshaw, as I stated on the  
phone earlier, Rachel Ciemone would  
like to end her business  
relationship with Jackson Foray.

Dallas nods, understanding.

DALLAS

I understand, Kelsey, and I have  
the paperwork ready for that.  
However, there's something we need  
to discuss. Rachel is still legally  
obligated under contract to produce  
one more album for Jackson's  
company.

Kelsey's face tightens with concern.

KELSEY

Is there any way around fulfilling  
that album contract?

DALLAS

(leaning back in his  
chair)

Legally, Rachel is bound to fulfill  
that contract. However, there's a  
workaround. Nobody said the album  
has to be a good one.

KELSEY

(curiously)

What do you mean?

DALLAS

(mischevously)

Rachel can produce an album, but it  
doesn't have to be her best work.  
It just has to meet the terms of  
the contract. She can put something  
together quickly, fulfill the  
obligation, and then move on.

Kelsey, rising from her seat, extending a hand to Dallas. He  
places Jackson's termination papers in her hand.



DALLAS (CONT'D)  
(smiling)  
Give Rachel my best regards.

Kelsey smiles, exits the office.

CUT TO:

INT. DWIGHT'S OFFICE - DAY

Dwight sits behind his desk, reviewing footage on his computer screen. AHMAD, is seated across from him, watching the screen intently.

ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN - the footage from Club Deity shows Rachel Ciemone and Jackson amidst the chaos and commotion of the nightclub incident.

AHMAD  
(off the footage)  
Damn.

DWIGHT  
(pointing to the screen)  
Look at this. I mean, its all over the news.  
(beat)  
I can't have my girls exposed to anything like this.

AHMAD  
Whoa, man, what are you saying?

DWIGHT  
I'm saying that I'm thinking about cancelling this date thing with Rachel.

AHMAD  
You can't be serious right now, dude? It was a chaotic situation. Rachel and Jackson have history together, and seeing someone you know intimately getting arrested can be a natural response.

DWIGHT  
So what? I'm just suppose to go along with this foolish debauchery?  
(beat)  
Subject my daughters to this type of public humiliation?

AHMAD

And I understand what you're saying, really, I do. All I'm saying is at least give her a chance to tell her side of the story. You know you can't believe half of what you hear on these TV news station.

DWIGHT

It was Fox News.

AHMAD

Exactly.

Ahmad grabs Dwight's phone, scrolling through his contact list. He dials Rachel's number, passing the phone to Dwight, and exiting the office.

Rachel Ciemone's voicemail picks up.

RACHEL CIEMONE VOICEMAIL (O.S.)

Hi, this is Rachel Ciemone. Sorry I missed your call. Please leave a name and number and I will be sure to call you back.

DWIGHT

(into the phone)

Hey Rachel, this is Dwight, please give me a call when you get this message. Later.

Dwight hangs up the phone. He takes one look at the footage on the screen, closes his laptop.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

The conference room is abuzz with journalists, cameras, and reporters, all eager to hear what RACHEL CIEMONE has to say. Rachel, standing confidently behind the podium, takes a deep breath before addressing the gathered crowd.

Kelsey, Dallas, and Blaze are standing behind her, showing their support for the upcoming announcement.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for being here today. I have an important announcement to make.

(beat)

(MORE)

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

After careful consideration and discussions with my team, I've decided to release Jackson Foray as my manager.

Murmurs ripple through the crowd as Rachel's announcement sends shockwaves through the industry.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

I want to express my gratitude to Jackson for his years of dedication and hard work. However, it's time for a new chapter in my career.

Kelsey, Dallas, and Blaze stand behind Rachel, showing their unwavering support for her decision.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

(excitedly)

I am thrilled to announce that I am signing with a new label, and I am excited to be working with Blaze and his incredible management team.

The room erupts into a frenzy of excitement as the press and journalists react to this unexpected turn of events.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

I kindly ask for your respect and understanding during this transition. My focus remains on my music and my fans. I am committed to delivering the best work I can. Thank you.

With those words, Rachel Ciemone steps away from the podium, leaving the press conference in a volley of "Ms. Ciemone" and "Rachel."

BACK AT THE PODIUM

We see Blaze stepping forward, clearing his throat to capture the crowd's attention. The room falls silent once again as the spotlight shifts to him.

BLAZE

Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for being here today. I'm incredibly excited to be working with Rachel Ciemone, and I can't wait to see what the future holds for us.

The room responds with a wave of applause and enthusiastic cheers.

BLAZE (CONT'D)

But that's not all. I'm also thrilled to announce that I'll be signing hip-hop's hottest new talent, Kilo, to my label. This young artist has something truly special, and I believe he's going to shake up the industry.

The press conference erupts into a frenzy of excitement as reporters scribble notes and cameras flash to capture the moment.

REPORTER 1

(raising his hand)

Mr. Blaze, can you shed some light on the recent altercation at Club Deity involving Rachel and Jackson Foray?

Blaze, pausing for a moment, considering his response carefully.

BLAZE

I understand your curiosity, but due to ongoing legal reasons, I'm unable to comment on the specifics of that altercation at this time. Rest assured, we are working through the situation, and our focus remains on the future.

That said, Blaze walks away from the podium, leaving the press conference with an air of intrigue and speculations.

CUT TO:

INT. JACKSON FORAY'S HOME - SAME

Jackson is lying on the couch, watching the press conference on his massive TV screen, his expression contorted with rage.

JACKSON

(fuming)

Damn it!

He turns off the TV, throwing the remote against the wall, then, grabbing his phone, dials a familiar number.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

(into phone, intensely)

Bring the car around. We're paying Rachel Ciemone a visit.

ANDERSON (V.O.)  
Sure thing, boss.

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Dwight, Rosalind, and the twins are seated around the dining table.

Ahmad is also present. Joining them is KELVIN, Rosalind's husband.

As they dig into a delicious meal, the conversation flows freely.

DWIGHT  
Kelvin, how's everything going in Texas?

KELVIN  
It's great, Dwight. I'm loving my new job, and I can't wait for Rosalind and the baby to join me in our new home.

AHMAD  
(chiming in)  
That's fantastic to hear, Kelvin. Texas has a lot to offer.

Kelvin, returning the conversation back to Dwight.

KELVIN  
Speaking of new beginnings, Dwight, what's the deal with the date thing with Rachel Ciemone I keep hearing about?

Dwight, pausing, takes a sip of his drink

DWIGHT  
I really can't say at this moment.  
(beat)  
Rachel has a lot going on now - with the Jackson controversy and all.

ROSALIND  
(interjecting)  
Technically, yes you can.  
(to Dwight)  
(MORE)

ROSALIND (CONT'D)

Rachel held a press conference earlier today, releasing Jackson as her manager.

DWIGHT

Are you sure?

Rosalind nods, yes.

AHMAD

Cool.

(to Dwight)

So, you have nothing to worry about. The date is back on.

Dwight, excusing himself from the table, walking into the bedroom.

INT. DWIGHT'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Dwight is on his phone, calling Rachel. She answers.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(answering)

Hello?

DWIGHT

(into phone)

Rachel, I'm surprised you answered. I was getting ready to leave you another voicemail.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Dwight, I'm glad you called.

DWIGHT

(hesitantly)

How's everything? My sister just told me she seen the press conference.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Yeah, that's a long story, but one that's long over due.

DWIGHT

Okay...

RACHEL CIEMONE

I'll call you later and fill you in. I'm at the studio now, working on a new track. Think you're going to like it.

DWIGHT  
Sounds good. Talk to you later.

They hangs up and Dwight walks back into the dining room.

BACK IN THE DINING ROOM

Rosalind is cleaning the table while Kelvin and Ahmad, sit.

AHMAD  
Where did you run off to?

DWIGHT  
Just had a call to make.

KELVIN  
(grinning)  
Something tells me that this was a  
personal call?

DWIGHT  
I may have called Rachel.

Ahmad and Kelvin laughs.

AHMAD  
Ah, shit! My boy is sprung.

Rosalind enters the room again, this time wiping down the  
table.

ROSALIND  
Who's sprung? What did I miss?

AHMAD  
(to Rosalind)  
I think your brother's getting  
hooked on Ms. Rachel Ciemone.

ROSALIND  
(looking at Dwight)  
Really?

KELVIN  
So, I think the date thing is back  
on.

Dwight, shrugging his shoulders

DWIGHT  
Guess so.

As we see the conversation continues

CUT TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

Rachel Ciemone, surrounded by Kelsey and two of her bodyguards, is working on a remix to "Men All Pause" by Klymaxx. Her voice soars as she adds her own unique style to the song, making it her own.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(singing)

...the men all pause when I walk  
into the room, the men all pause..

The studio door swings open, and JACKSON, accompanied by his entourage, enters. Rachel's bodyguards stand alert, ready to defend her if necessary, but she motions for them to stand down.

JACKSON

(clapping his hands)

Well, well, Rachel. I hope this  
amazing performance is part of the  
album you owe me under contract.

Rachel, unfazed by Jackson's presence, maintains her composure.

RACHEL CIEMONE

What are you doing here, Jackson?

JACKSON

I've come to get what's owed to me.

RACHEL CIEMONE

You'll have the album by the end of  
the month.

(pointing to the door)

Now, if you don't mind showing your  
way out?

Jackson, seething with anger and a sense of entitlement, looks around the recording studio, his eyes scanning the expensive equipment and workstation. He points to the computers and equipment, addressing his men.

JACKSON

Grab my stuff, boys. I paid for it,  
after all.



Jackson's men immediately move into action, beginning to disassemble and collect the equipment. Rachel's bodyguards, seeing the situation escalate, instinctively try to intervene, she once again, motions for them to stand down.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Let them take it. We'll get newer ones first thing in the morning.

As the equipment and loaded up, Jackson feels his senses of control is slipping. He storms out the studio.

CUT TO:

INT. -PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - DAY

The photography studio buzzes with creativity and energy as the InSource magazine photo shoot featuring Rachel Ciemone and Dwight McNeary commences. The studio is filled with the clicking of cameras and the hum of activity.

Rachel Ciemone, exudes confidence and sensuality as she stands before the camera. She is dressed in a stunning black, sexy, and sheer shirt that accentuates her beauty and style. Her poised and alluring presence is captivating.

Dwight McNeary, standing beside her, exudes rugged charm and masculinity, wears jeans and no shirt, showcasing his sculpted physique.

The photography session meets its climax as the photographer gives precise directions and angles to capture the perfect shot.

As he snaps the last picture, he can't contain himself.

PHOTOGRAPHER

I think we've found People magazine's next hottest couple!

This draws smiles from Rachel, Dwight, and the entire team. As assistants and the set crew begin putting away props and equipment.

CUT TO:

EXT. - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

The bustling streets of New York City come alive with the rhythm of commuters and pedestrians as they go about their daily routines.

It's a typical morning in the city that never sleeps, but something extraordinary catches the eye of nearly everyone on the street.

In the hands of commuters, passersby, and pedestrians, the newest edition of INSOURCE magazine is prominently displayed, featuring Rachel Ciemone and Dwight on the cover.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen, have you seen the latest INSOURCE magazine? Rachel Ciemone and Dwight McNeary are gracing the cover, and let me tell you, those photos are something else!

(beat)

Fellas, tell me what you think?

IDRIS ELBA

Fist, let me say that I'm sorry I didn't win the date with Rachel Ciemone, but I must admit, Dwight is a looker, no doubt about it. I wish them well.

MICHAEL B JORDAN

Absolutely! Rachel and Dwight look amazing together.

BRAD PITT

Call me a sore loser, but I still don't like it. And, I still want a recount.

DAVID HASSELHOFF

I'm with Idris and Michael on this one. Rachel and Dwight, go knock 'em dead!

As the voices fades away

CUT TO:

EXT. AERIAL SHOT OF DOWNTOWN LITTLE ROCK - EVENING

MUSIC UP

We hear a soulful Christmas song as we see the vibrant energy of SHOPPERS and PEDESTRIANS moving in and out of stores.

The sidewalks are bustling with people, their faces adorned with smiles as they carry shopping bags and embrace the holiday spirit.

CUT TO:

INT. DWIGHT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Dwight, Rosalind, and the twins are decorating a Christmas tree. Ahmad sits on the floor, diligently detangling a bundle of Christmas lights.

AHMAD

Who needs this many lights, anyway?  
It's like they're conspiring  
against me.

DWIGHT

(laughing)  
The girls love looking at the  
lights. Do it for them, Uncle  
Ahmad.

AHMAD

(looking at the twins,  
shaking his head)  
Man, stop using them babies to get  
me to do something you should be  
doing.

Rosalind, who has been standing this whole time, grabs her belly, sitting down. She lets the girls feel the baby kicking.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

You're not going into labor, are  
you?

ROSALIND

(shaking her head)  
One more week. He's due to make his  
mark in the world New Year's eve.

AHMAD

New Year's Eve? You can't have the  
baby then. That's when Dwight's  
schedule to go on his date with  
Rachel.

(beat)

Who's going to babysit?

Dwight and Rosalind looks at him in unison. Ahmad starts shaking his head, realizing that he is the one who will be babysitting.

AHMAD (CONT'D)

Uh,uh... I didn't sign up to babysit. I'm the Godfather. That means I buy gift and attend the christianing, that's all.

DWIGHT

C'mon Ahmad..

AHMAD

(shaking his head)

You're going have to get somebody else for that. I don't know how to change diapers and all that shit, man.

ROSALIND

The girls are party-trained, so it won't be any changing diapers.

Ahmad lets this sink in.

AHMAD

(shaking his head)

Nope. Still won't be able to do it.

DWIGHT

Do this one thing for me, an I promise you'll be the first one to know all the dibs about me and Rachel's date.

AHMAD

No talking to TMZ, any reporters or anything before talking to me?

DWIGHT

Not a soul

AHMAD

I want pictures too. Gotta get the scoop.

DWIGHT

(relenting)

And pictures.

AHMAD

I'll have the contract drawn up tomorrow.

DWIGHT

What's with people and all these contracts?

Ahmad is getting ready to respond when something on the TV catches his attention.

In the background, the sound of THE JIMMY FALLON SHOW fills the room. The screen displays JIMMY FALLON with special guest: RACHEL CIEMONE.

AHMAD

(excitedly)

Oh snaps! Your girl's on the Jimmy Fallon show.

INTERCUT WITH -

INT. JIMMY FALLON STUDIO - SAME

Jimmy stands on the stage with the studio audience buzzing with excitement. The set is beautifully decorated for the holiday season, with festive lights and decorations adding to the festive atmosphere.

As the applause dies down, Jimmy Fallon turns his attention to the evening's special guest, Rachel Ciemone, who sits comfortably in the guest chair.

JIMMY FALLON

Ladies and gentlemen, we've got a treat for you tonight! Please welcome the incredible Rachel Ciemone!

The studio audience erupts in applause and cheers

RACHEL CIEMONE

Thank you, Jimmy! It's great to be here!

JIMMY FALLON

Rachel, you've got a lot going on these days. Tell us about your Christmas concert during the holidays.

RACHEL CIEMONE

It's going to be a magical night filled with music, surprises, and spreading holiday cheer. I've been working hard to make it unforgettable.

The audience applauds.

JIMMY FALLON

And speaking of surprises, you recently parted ways with your longtime manager, Jackson. Can you tell us a bit about that decision?

RACHEL CIEMONE

it was a tough decision, but sometimes in life, you have to make changes to grow. Jackson has been a part of my career for a long time, and I'm grateful for the experiences we shared, but it was time for a new chapter.

Jimmy nods in understanding

JIMMY FALLON

Well, we're excited to see where this new chapter takes you, Rachel. And, of course, there's been a lot of buzz about your upcoming New Year's Eve date with Dwight McNeary. Can you give us any hints about what to expect?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)

Let's just say that I'm looking forward to spending a evening with Dwight.

JIMMY FALLON

Really? That's all you're going to give us?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smiling)

I'm afraid that's all, folks.

JIMMY FALLON

Well, we can't wait to hear more about it, Rachel! Thank you for joining us tonight.

The audience applauds as Rachel Ciemone exits the stage. We cut to a commercial break.

BACK TO DWIGHT'S LIVING ROOM -

Rosalind and Ahmad's eyes are glued on Dwight, searching for any signs that he like the show.

A slow smile begins to etch on Dwight's lips.

AHMAD

Oh yea, this is going to be good.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The streets are alive with the excitement of the holiday season. Amid the crowds of shoppers and the twinkle of festive decorations, Rachel Ciemone and Kelsey, immersed in their Christmas shopping adventure.

INT. MACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

The festive atmosphere inside Macy's department store is filled with the hustle and bustle of Christmas SHOPPERS.

Rachel and Kelsey move through the aisles, their shopping bags slowly filling up with carefully chosen gifts for family and friends.

As Rachel and Kelsey peruse the shelves and displays, Rachel's attention is drawn to two adorable toys—perfect gifts for children. She reaches for them but then hesitates, her uncertainty evident. She quickly places the toys back on the shelf

KELSEY

(watching Rachel)

Those toys are so cute! Why did you put them back?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(uncertain)

I just...I don't know if it's appropriate to buy toys for Dwight's girls when I've never even met them.

KELSEY

(reassuring)

I think it's a wonderful idea.

(teasing)

I know if I was meeting my evil stepmother for the first time, her giving me a gift would certainly break the ice.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(laughing)  
The fastest way to a kid's heart.

Their laughter and camaraderie continue as they explore the store.

CUT TO:

INT. DILLARDS DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

Dwight and Ahmad are on a Christmas shopping excursion, as they navigate through the aisles, browsing for gifts.

As Dwight carefully selects gifts for his daughters and Rosalind, his attention is momentarily drawn to a display of ladies' perfume. A friendly SALES LADY approaches him, offering assistance.

SALES LADY  
Sir, we have some exquisite new ladies' perfumes right here. They make for wonderful gifts.

Dwight, considering the perfume, picking it up, then gently placing it back on the display. Ahmad, who is with him, playfully catches onto the hesitation, teasing him.

AHMAD  
(playfully)  
Dwight, who's the perfume for, huh? Rachel Ciemone?

DWIGHT  
Should I get her a gift?

Ahmad, grinning mischievous, encouraging him.

AHMAD  
Why not? It's Christmas, man! A thoughtful gesture can go a long way.

Dwight, not knowing if Ahmad is serious or not, raises an eyebrow.

DWIGHT  
(skeptically)  
Seriously?

AHMAD  
I'm telling you, buy the perfume.



Dwight, picking up the perfume bottle, handing it to the sales lady along with his credit card.

SALES LADY  
 Excellent choice. She's going to  
 love it.

The sales lady, giving Dwight his credit card back and placing the perfume in a decorative box.

SALES LADY (CONT'D)  
 Happy holidays.

Dwight and Ahmad exit the store.

CUT TO:

INT. - POST OFFICE - MORNING

Dwight stands at the counter of the post office, ready to mail the carefully wrapped gift for Rachel Ciemone. As he hands the package over to the POSTAL CLERK, a smile crosses her face as she takes a closer look at the label.

POSTAL CLERK  
 (smiling, recognizing)  
 Oh my God, you're Dwight McNeary!

DWIGHT  
 Yes, that's me. Good morning.

POSTAL CLERK  
 It's such a pleasure to meet you!  
 I'm a huge fan of Ms. Ciemone.

DWIGHT  
 (gratefully)  
 Thank you. Happy holidays.

The postal clerk, still exhilarated from her encounter with Dwight McNeary, turns her attention to the next customer in line, a WOMAN, who is patiently waiting to conduct business.

POSTAL CLERK  
 Do you know who that was that just  
 left?

WOMAN  
 (curiously)  
 Who?

POSTAL CLERK

That was Dwight McNeary! The guy  
who won the date with Rachel  
Ciemone.

The woman's eyes widen with surprise as she processes this  
information.

WOMAN

That was Dwight McNeary? Here, In  
this post office?

POSTAL CLERK

(tapping the package,  
smiling)

Sure was. Even maile her a gift.

Sales lady, pointing to the address on the package.

WOMAN

Wow.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rachel Ciemone's apartment is adorned with the festive charm  
of Christmas. Neatly wrapped Christmas presents are  
thoughtfully placed under the tree Except for one large  
present, it sits alone, on a nearby table.

Rachel and Kelsey are busy, going over the weeks schedule,  
when there's a knock on the door. Rachel quickly makes her  
way to the door and opens it to find - the UPS MAN standing  
there.

UPS MAN

(smiling)

Hello! I'm here to pick up a  
package.

Rachel grabs the package from the table, handing them to the  
UPS Man.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Thank you.

UPS MAN

You're welcome, ma'am.

He turns to walk away when Rachel stops him.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
I'm sorry. I forgot to ask, will  
those be delivered by Christmas?

UPS MAN  
Yes ma'am. Should be there day  
after tomorrow..

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Thank you.

She closes the door.

KELSEY  
(smiling)  
Look at you, sending presents and  
everything.

Rachel laughs.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
It is Christmas, after all.

Rachel and Kelsey, going back to business.

KELSEY  
We have the concert at Carnegie  
Hall on the 23rd then the date with  
Dwight McNeary on New Year's eve.  
(beat)  
This year has flown by.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Yes it has. What are you doing for  
Christmas?

KELSEY  
Well, my parents are in Paris for  
the holidays, so I'm spending the  
day watching Christmas movies and  
eating leftovers.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
You will do no such thing! I'm  
having a small gathering, just a  
few family members and a couple of  
friends. I insist that you come.

KELSEY  
Aww, thank you.

Rachel Ciemone, rising from the couch, walking Kelsey to the  
door.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(hugging Kelsey)  
See you in two days.

KELSEY  
(teary-eyed)  
Love you. Should I bring anything?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(shaking her hand)  
Just a happy appetite.

Kelsey smiles and leave. Rachel, walking around the room, admiring the Christmas tree.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Happy holidays, Rachel Ciemone.

CUT TO:

INT. CARNEGIE HALL - NIGHT

The grand Carnegie Hall is bathed in soft, warm light, its opulent decor and magnificent chandeliers adding to the festive atmosphere.

Rachel Ciemone, dressed in an elegant, shimmering gown, stands before a microphone, a small orchestra behind her.

Rachel, taking a deep breath, begins to sing "Silent Night."

As she sings, images of a peaceful, snowy night and a cozy, candlelit home appear on large screens flanking the stage, we see

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S HOME - GIRL'S BEDROOM - SAME

In the center of the room, DWIGHT sits in a rocking chair with his two daughters nestled on his lap. They are dressed matching pajamas, their eyes wide with excitement and wonder as Dwight reads from a Christmas Tales book

Rachel's voice fills the room with the hauntingly beautiful melody of "Silent Night," Dwight begins to read from the book.

DWIGHT

(reading)

"Twas the night before Christmas,  
when all through the house, not a  
creature was stirring, not even a  
mouse..."

As Rachel's voice continues to weave its magic, Dwight turns the pages of the book, describing the enchanting scenes of a snowy Christmas Eve

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

(reading)

"And laying his finger aside of his  
nose, and giving a nod, up the  
chimney he rose..."

As Dwight reads...

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S HOUSE - CHRISTMAS EVE - EVENING

The cozy living room is adorned with twinkling Christmas lights and decorations. A large, festively decorated dining table is set, laden with an array of delicious dishes and festive treats. Friends and family members are gathered around, chatting, laughing, and sharing stories. The sounds of cheerful holiday music play softly in the background.

Just as the group is about to sit down and savor the delicious dishes, a knock interrupts the joyful chatter. Dwight, ever the host, heads to the door and opens it to reveal the UPS MAN, holding a substantial package.

UPS MAN

I have a special delivery for  
Melanie and Melody McNeary.

Dwight, taking the package from the UPS man, closing the door.

As everyone's eyes are on Dwight and the package, Ahmad can't contain his curiosity.

AHMAD

(teasingly)

Well, who's it from?

Dwight fumbles with the box, searching for a clue. He finds a small card, reading it aloud.

DWIGHT  
Merry Christmas, love Rachel  
Ciemone.

A collective "ooh" and "aww" fills the room as everyone is charmed by the gift.

AHMAD  
Wow! That's amazing. A gift from  
the famous singer herself.

Rosalind and Ahmad races towards Dwight, trying to grab the box.

DWIGHT  
(holding them off)  
Hold on, hold on! It's a Christmas  
Eve tradition in this house to wait  
until morning to open presents. You  
know the rules!

Everyone goes back to their seats at the dining table, while Dwight places the package under the tree, then joining the guests back at the table.

Dwight motions for everyone to join hands.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
(bowing his head)  
Shall we say grace?  
(beat)  
Our father, bless us while we...

As Dwight says grace, we see everyone of the guests opening their eyes, staring at the package under the tree.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
(finishing up)  
Amen.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S APARTMENT - CHRISTMAS EVE - NIGHT

Rachel sits on her comfortable couch, surrounded by an old family photo album. As she flips through its pages, her eyes well up with tears as she gazes at cherished faces from her past.

There's a gentle knock on the door. She quickly snaps out of her reverie, wiping away tears. She rises from the couch and heads to the door.

Rachel opens the door to reveal the BELLMAN, holding a beautifully wrapped gift box adorned with festive ribbons and a bow.

BELLMAN  
(with a warm smile)  
Merry Christmas, Ms. Ciemone.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Merry Christmas! Thank you.

Rachel, taking the box, closing the door. Her curiosity gets the better of her, and without hesitation, she quickly tears open the wrapping to reveal the bottle of perfume inside.

Rachel, noticing the card inside the box, retrieves it and reads it aloud to herself.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
(softly)  
"To Rachel, with warm wishes for a beautiful Christmas. May your heart be filled with joy and your home be filled with love. Dwight."

Smiling, Rachel holds the card to her heart. A warm glow washing over her. She places the card back in the box and gently puts the perfume on her coffee table.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
(turning off the living room lights, whispering)  
Merry Christmas Dwight McNeary.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S APARTMENT - CHRISTMAS DAY

Rachel's apartment is now a lively and bustling place, filled with the warmth of friends and family, enjoying the holiday spirit.

Among the guests is JAMONE, a close friend from Rachel's past, known for his candor and unwavering support. He approaches Rachel with a playful yet reproachful tone.

JAMONE  
Rachel Ciemone, you've got some explaining to do!  
(MORE)

JAMONE (CONT'D)

I mean, all of this is good and dandy, especially the food, but what I want to know is, how could you disappear like that and not keep in touch with us for all these years?

The room goes quiet, waiting to hear Rachel's response.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(sincerely)

Jamone, everybody, I know, and I'm sorry. It's just that... Well, things got complicated with Jackson, and I lost sight of what really matters. But I promise you, nothing will come between us again. I've missed this, and I've missed each and everyone of y'all.

Jamone's stern expression softens, and he pulls Rachel into a heartfelt hug.

JAMONE

(emotionally)

We missed you too, Rachel. But it's never too late to make things right.

(beat)

Bring out the presents! I for one wants to know how you're going to buy my forgiveness.

Everyone laughs as Rachel walks to the tree, start handing out presents. Kelsey is helping her.

KELSEY

(off Jamone and the family)

So, this is your peoples?

RACHEL CIEMONE

(smiling)

Yep. These are my peeps.

KELSEY

(nodding)

I like them.

CUT TO:



INT. DWIGHT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CHRISTMAS DAY

The living room of Dwight's house is a joyful chaos of wrapping paper strewn about, empty boxes, clothes, and toys scattered in every direction.

In the midst of the chaos, there's one gift that has remained unopened, sitting prominently on the floor. It's the gift from Rachel Ciemone.

Dwight, picking up the box, gently placing it between the girls.

DWIGHT  
Alright, girls, have at it.

With giddy excitement, Melanie and Melody eagerly tear into the wrapping paper, opening the box to find -

Two large teddy bears, with their names monogrammed on them.

MELODY  
Papa...

Melanie screams in delight.

DWIGHT  
(whispering)  
Thank you, Rachel Ciemone.

CUT TO:

INT. - DWIGHT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dwight sits on his bed, He's engaged in a video call with RACHEL CIEMONE, her image displayed on the screen

DWIGHT  
Thank you again, for the beautiful teddy bears you sent my daughters.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
You're welcome. I'm thrilled they liked them.  
(beat)  
thank you for the lovely perfume. It's a scent that reminds me of you.

DWIGHT  
I'm glad you liked it. Can you believe our date is only six days away. I'm feeling a little nervous.

RACHEL CIEMONE

To be honest, I have to admit something too. I'm nervous as well. It's been a while since I've really encountered someone new in my life.

DWIGHT

That's surprising to hear, Rachel. I mean, you're a celebrity, and I imagine you meet new people daily.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Yes, I do meet new people every day, but it's often in a professional context or fleeting encounters. It's rare for someone to be interested in getting to know the real me, beyond the persona and the fame.

DWIGHT

I see what you mean. It must be challenging to find genuine connections when so many people have preconceived notions about you.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)  
Like you did?

DWIGHT

(smiling)  
Okay, you got me on that one, and I do apologize.  
(beat)

I tell you what, so neither one of us will feel nervous, this date is about us meeting, again, establishing a friendship and see where it goes from there.

RACHEL CIEMONE

Exactly.

DWIGHT

But, you are going to sing for me.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)  
We'll see.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CIT - NEW YEAR'S EVE - MORNING

The bustling streets of New York City are filled with people going about their day, preparing for the excitement of New Year's Eve. The cityscape is a mix of skyscrapers, bustling sidewalks, and iconic landmarks.

As the city awakens, the voice of STEVE HARVEY can be heard over the radio, giving his listeners the latest entertainment news.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

Good morning, New York City! It's your boy, Steve Harvey, bringing you the hottest entertainment news in the Big Apple. And folks, today is the day we've all been waiting for! It's the date the whole world has been buzzing about.

(beat)

That's right, folks. Today is the day that our very own Rachel Ciemone is going on a date with Dwight McNeary. It's the date of the century, and it's all happening right here in the heart of New York City!

Just as the excitement in Steve's voice reaches its peak, he surprises his listeners by bringing a special guest on the air

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

And guess who we've got with us today, folks? None other than the legendary BRAD PITT, again.

BRAD PITT (V.O.)

What's up New York!

The listeners are greeted with cheers and applause as Brad Pitt's voice fills the airwaves.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

Brad, my man, what brings you to the show today?

BRAD PITT

Well, Steve, you know I'm all for what's right, and I gotta tell you, man, I still don't feel good about losing that date to Dwight McNeary.

STEVE HARVEY

(laughing)

Ah, Brad, I see you've got some competition nerves going on! But hey, you've got to give credit where credit's due. Dwight's got Rachel's attention, and today, they're going to have the date of a lifetime.

BRAD PITT

Yeah, but all I'm saying, did anybody ever see the official voting results. Because I sure didn't.

STEVE HARVEY

Brad, my brother, give it up. You lost, man.

As the banter continues between Brad and Steve..

CUT TO:

INT. DWIGHT'S HOUSE - MORNING

Dwight's house is a flurry of activity as he prepares to leave for the airport, his luggage neatly packed by the door.

He's going over last minute details of the girls schedule with Rosalind.

DWIGHT

(concerned)

Are you sure you're up to this? I could cancel my plans.

ROSALIND

Dwight, I'm fine. This will give the girls and I a chance to spend some quality time together before he baby comes. Besides, if I need anything, Ahmad is just a phone call away.

DWIGHT

(laughing)

Now, you want me to stay.

Just as Dwight is about to grab his bags and head out the door, a look of concern crosses Rosalind's face. She clutches her stomach, a sudden wave of pain washing over her.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
 (running to her)  
 Rosalind, are you okay.

ROSALIND  
 (shaking her head)  
 I think my water just broke.

DWIGHT  
 (panicking)  
 Hang on, Roz, I'll call for help

Dwight quickly grabs his phone, calling for help.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 Operator, yes. We need an ambulance  
 at 1203 Rosemary Drive.  
 (listening)  
 Yes. My sister is in labor.

Dwight hangs up, dials another number

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 Ahmad, I need you to come stay with  
 the girls. Rosalind's gone into  
 labor.

Dwight hangs up the phone.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
 (to Rosalind)  
 Do you have a bag in the car?

Rosalind nods, yes.

EXT. - OUTSIDE DWIGHT'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

We see the ambulance pulling up just as Dwight is getting  
 Rosalind's overnight bag out her car.

DWIGHT  
 (to a Paramedic, pointing  
 at the house)  
 She's right in there.

The PARAMEDICS, stretcher in hand, enters the house. A few  
 seconds later they come out, carrying Rosalind.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
 (to one of the Paramedics)  
 I'm coming right behind you.  
 (MORE)

DWIGHT (CONT'D)  
Soon as a friend can come and sit  
with my girls.

The Paramedic nods, loading Rosalind into the Ambulance,  
driving off.

INT. DWIGHT'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Dwight stands in the living room, his luggage still open and  
his travel plans in disarray. He's in the process of  
unpacking when Ahmad walks in.

AHMAD  
I got here as soon as I could.

DWIGHT  
(gratefully)  
Ahmad, thank you for coming so  
soon. I don't know what I'd do  
without you.

AHMAD  
No problem, man. The girls are  
sleeping peacefully. Once they wake  
up, I'll bring them to the hospital  
to be with Rosalind. You go ahead.

DWIGHT  
(hugging Ahmad)  
Thank you, Ahmad. I really owe you  
one.

Ahmad notices the half-packed suitcase on the couch.

AHMAD  
I forgot. Today's the day you were  
supposed to be in New York with  
Rachel Ciemone, right?

DWIGHT  
My God, I completely forgot. She's  
sending a car to pick me up at the  
airport.

AHMAD  
(supportingly)  
Give her a call. Let her know  
what's happening. I'm sure she'll  
understand.

That said, Dwight rushes out the door. Leaving Ahmad alone,  
in the house with the girls.

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
 (to himself)  
 Alrighty then, I'm the babysitter.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rachel stands in the midst of her well-appointed living room, Kelsey is standing by her side. Together, they meticulously lay out Rachel's attire for the evening on the couch - a simple but elegant dress.

KELSEY  
 (off the dress)  
 Dwight's going to be blown off his feet.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 I can't believe this is really happening.  
 (to Kelsey)  
 Why am I so nervous?

KELSEY  
 Because you're expericing something new, my friend. Think about it, when's the last time you've been on a real date?

As this is said, we see Jamone, coming out the kitchen, pizza in hand.

JAMONE  
 Ah, I can answer that! The year was 2017 when she went to the prom with Cedric Rogers.

Jamone sits down on the couch, eating his pizza and looking over the dress.

JAMONE (CONT'D)  
 (to Rachel)  
 This what you wearing?

Rachel Ciemone nods, yes

JAMONE (CONT'D)  
 Well honey, I guess we won't be seeing you later on tonight.  
 (picking the dress up)  
 With this on, he ain't going to be able to keep his hands off you.

Kelsey and Rachel laugh

KELSEY  
You ready for some make up time?

IN RACHEL CIEMONE'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Rachel sits at her vanity. Kelsey and Jamone have taken on the role of makeup artists, and they skillfully work their magic on Rachel's face.

Kelsey, turning Rachel around to face the mirror

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(off her reflection)  
Oh my Lord.

KELSEY  
You look absolutely breathtaking.

Jamone, who is busy perfecting Rachel's hair, can't stop gushing over her.

JAMONE  
(singing)  
...knew you'd be a vision in white,  
how'd you get your pants so  
tight...

Kelsey and Rachel laugh at Jamone's singing.

KELSEY  
(checking her watch)  
It's almost six. I'm going to ride  
to the airport with Daniel, and  
make sure Dwight make it to the  
hotel safely.

Rachel nods, waving Kelsey goodbye.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(to Kelsey)  
See you later, Kelsey.

Kelsey exits the apartment. Leaving Rachel with Jamone, who is going in the kitchen to grab another slice of pizza.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
Jamone, will you bring me a slice  
as well?

Jamone, coming back into the living room, carrying a slice of pizza and an apple. He hands Rachel the apple.



JAMONE

Uh, uh Ms. Thang. You of all people should be watching your weight. Besides, don't you have a date in two hours.

Rachel stares at him, not knowing how to responds

CUT TO:

INT. - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The hospital waiting room is dimly lit. Dwight paces back and forth, his nerves on edge. He anxiously awaits news from the doctor or nurse about Rosalind and the baby.

As he paces, Dwight tries to call Rachel Ciemone. His heart sinks when he hear the call go to voicemail.

DWIGHT

(into the phone)

Hey, Rachel, it's Dwight. I'm really sorry, but something unexpected came up, and I'm at the hospital. I'll explain everything as soon as I can. Call me back when you get this.

He's about to call again, the DOCTOR emerges from the hospital room, approaching him.

DOCTOR

(smiling)

Mr. McNeary, I have good news. You have a healthy nephew.

Dwight's eyes fill with tears as he thanks the doctor and steps into the room.

INT. - ROSALIND'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Rosalind is holding her newborn son.

ROSALIND

(weakly)

Dwight, did you get a hold to Kelvin? Is he on his way?

DWIGHT

Yes, Kelvin is on his way.

ROSALIND

(worried)

What about the girls? Are they okay?

DWIGHT

(smiling)

Ahmad is home with Melanie and Melody.

ROSALIND

Oh, Lord, get me up out of here.

DWIGHT

(laughing)

He'll be just fine. Soon as Kelvin gets here, I'll go home.

Rosalind's gaze softens as she realizes that Dwight was there with her and not in New York.

ROSALIND

Dwight, you missed your date with Rachel..

Dwight stops her, grabbing her hand, kissing it.

DWIGHT

I wouldn't want to be anywhere else but here with you, Rosalind.

Rosalind smiles, tears coming to her eyes.

ROSALIND

I love you, brother, but you know Rachel Ciemone is going to kill you?

(beat)

Did you at least call her? Let her know what's going on?

DWIGHT

I've been trying to, but I keep getting her voicemail.

Rosalind nods, smiling

ROSALIND

(teasing)

You want to hold your nephew before you die?

Rosalind hands Dwight her baby and as we see Dwight rocking him gently

CUT TO:

EXT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - NIGHT

Kelsey, pacing back and forth, her anxiety mounting with each passing moment as she desperately searches for any sign of Dwight amidst the bustling terminal. Her frustration is palpable as she scans the crowd, her eyes darting from one face to another.

A relentless horde of paparazzi and reporters tails her every move, cameras flashing and microphones thrusting forward in anticipation of capturing a shot of Dwight McNeary arriving from Arkansas.

KELSEY

(under her breath)

Where is he? He can't just stand  
Rachel up like this...

Kelsey, realizing that Dwight is a no show, quickly dials Rachel Ciemone's number

KELSEY (CONT'D)

(whispering into the  
phone)

Rachel, it's Kelsey. I can't find  
Dwight anywhere, and he hasn't  
shown up. I think... we've been  
stood up.

As Kelsey speaks, a REPORTER, standing nearby, catches wind of the conversation and starts scribbling notes furiously. He immediately takes out his phone, calling his supervisor.

REPORTER

(excitedly)

Hey, I think we've got something  
big here! Dwight McNeary standing  
up Rachel Ciemone? This is going to  
make headlines!

SUPERVISOR (V.O.)

Shit yeah! Let's run it. Get all  
the details, quotes, and pictures  
you can. We need this story on the  
front page ASAP!

The reporter hangs up, he immediately starts taking pictures of the frustrated Kelsey and the empty terminals.

FLASH CUT TO

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

The bustling streets of New York City are abuzz with the latest entertainment news. On every newsstand, tabloid covers scream headlines about Dwight McNeary's shocking no-show for his date with Rachel Ciemone. Magazine articles, talk shows, and media outlets are all abuzz, dissecting the drama of the previous night.

ON THE AIR - we hear the unmistakable voice of Steve Harvey, filling his listeners in on the latest gossip and entertainment news.

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen, can you believe this mess we're talking about today? Dwight McNeary, for the life of me, I can't understand this man! First, he embarrasses Rachel Ciemone by turning her down on live TV, and then, he has the nerve to change his mind and agree to go on the date. And now, what do we have? He's a no-show! I tell ya, I've got half a mind to travel to Arkansas and beat his ass for Rachel!

(beat)

I just don't get it. What's your thought on it, Mr. Hasseloff?

(explaining)

I'm sorry folks, I forgot to tell you that my special guest today is the incredible David Hasseloff.

DAVID HASSELOFF (V.O.)

Hey, Steve. I've been following this Rachel Ciemone and Dwight McNeary situation, and I just gotta say, I never did like that Dwight McNeary guy. Rachel, she's a remarkable woman, and she deserves someone who can appreciate where she is in life. Someone who's been around the block, you know?

STEVE HARVEY (V.O.)

You make a good point, David.  
Rachel has everything going for  
herself, and she needs a man who  
can match her stride.

DAVID HASSELOFF (V.O.)

Exactly!. So here's my message to  
Rachel Ciemone: When all this  
clears up, call me. I'd love to  
take you out and show you a good  
time. I promise I won't stand you  
up.

Steve laughs

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL CIEMONE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Rachel Ciemone, Kelsey, and Jamone sit in the dimly lit  
apartment. Kelsey repeatedly dials Dwight's number, each call  
going to voicemail.

KELSEY

I can't reach him, Rachel. He's not  
answering his phone.

Rachel Ciemone leans back, her eyes narrowing in  
contemplation.

KELSEY (CONT'D)

What do you want to do?

Before Rachel can answer, Jamone, cuts in, his frustration  
bubbling over.

JAMONE

I say we give this Dwight McNeary  
dude the beat down he's been asking  
for!

Rachel, laughing, but, agreeing with Jamone.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(laughing)

That part!

(seriously)

Honestly, I think it's about time  
we paid Dwight another visit.

Rachel Ciemone, standing, walking towards the bedroom

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)  
Kelsy, get the jet ready. You,  
Jamone, and I are taking a trip to  
Arkansas.

JAMONE  
(excitedly)  
That's what I'm talking about!  
Handle your business, Rachel.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - LATER

The private jet awaits on the tarmac. We see Rachel Ciemone, Kelsey, and Jamone approaching the jet. The FLIGHT CREW welcomes them aboard.

As the trio ascends the steps to the private jet, the engine hum to life. As we see the cabin door closing behind them -

CUT TO:

EXT. - HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY

A SUV pulls into the hospital parking lot and stop. The vehicle doors open and we see step Rachel Ciemone, Kelsey, and Jamone stepping out, striding towards the hospital entrance.

Kelsey, appearing uncertain, stops walking, looking around at the hospital façade.

KELSEY  
(confused; To Rachel)  
Why are we at the hospital?

Jamone, always direct and to the point, wastes no time in responding as he marches forward.

JAMONE  
Honey, there are only two places  
Dwight could be for him to miss a  
date with Rachel: the hospital or  
jail. If he's not here, then his  
ass had better be in jail!

They all continue their brisk walk toward the hospital entrance

INT. HOSPITAL - INFORMATION DESK - SECONDS LATER

Kelsey approaches the hospital's information desk, where a receptionist is seated. She leans in, her voice filled with concern.

KELSEY

(politely)

Hi, I was wondering if a patient named Dwight McNeary has been admitted here recently?

The receptionist frowns as she taps on her keyboard to search for the name, then shakes her head.

RECEPTIONIST

(sympathetically)

I'm sorry, but I don't see any records of a Dwight McNeary being admitted. Is there something I can assist you with?

(realizing)

Wait a minute. You're talking about the gentleman who won the date with Rachel Ciemone, right? His sister was admitted here yesterday. She had a baby boy.

Kelsey motions for Rachel and Jamone to join her at the desk. As Rachel approaches, the receptionist recognizes her as well.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

(screaming)

OMG! You're her!

RACHEL CIEMONE

(hushed)

Please, we don't want to cause a scene.

(nicely)

If you could just give us the room number? We'd like to surprise him.

The receptionist quickly writes Rosalind's room number down, handing the paper to Rachel.

INT. - HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

Rachel, Kelsey, and Jamone walk down the hospital hallway, their footsteps echoing softly.

Kelsey suddenly realizing, that they hadn't brought any gifts for the baby, tugs at Rachel's arm, getting her attention.

KELSEY  
 (whispering urgently)  
 Rachel, we didn't bring any gifts.  
 We need something to brighten up  
 the moment.

INT. HOSPITAL GIFT STORE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel, Kelsey, and Dwight enter the hospital shop. They quickly browse the shelves, selecting a variety of items.

Kelsey grabs some cheerful balloons, while Rachel select a cute stuffed animal and make their way towards the cashier, where Jamone is already standing, talking to the clerk.

Kelsey and Rachel exchange glances, raising their eyebrows as they notice that Jamone hasn't picked out a gift like they did.

KELSEY  
 (teasingly)  
 Hey, Jamone, where's your gift?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 Yeah, Jamone, where's the love?

JAMONE  
 (shrugging his shoulders)  
 Child please! I ain't never met the  
 man or his family. Why the hell  
 would I buy a gift!

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 (to Jamone, laughing)  
 You'll never change.

JAMONE  
 (firmly)  
 Not in this lifetime.

Rachel laughs as they exit the shop.

INT. ROSALIND'S ROOM - SAME

Kelvin, Dwight, and Ahmad are standing around while Rosalind feeds the baby.



AHMAD

I'm going to step out and get a bite to eat. Anybody want anything back?

Melanie and Melody, running to Ahmad, grabbing his hand.

MELANIE

I do.

MELODY

Me too, uncle Mod?

AHMAD

(to Dwight)

Mind if the girls go with me?

DWIGHT

Fine with me.

As Ahmad and the girls are at the door, Dwight calls out to him.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Hey, no candy.

Ahmad nods, and him and the girls exits the room.

INT. - HOSPITAL HALLWAY/ELEVATOR - SECONDS LATER

As Ahmad and the girls exit Rosalind's room and enter the hospital hallway, they find themselves face-to-face with Kelsey, Rachel, and Jamone who are just stepping out of the elevator, looking for Rosalind's room.

AHMAD

(surprised)

Whoa! Rachel Ciemone, Kelsey, and  
(looking at Jamone)

JAMONE

Jamone Riley.

AHMAD

(nodding)

Jamone.

(looking around)

How did you guys know we were here?

JAMONE

A little birdie told us.

Ahmad, still slightly shocked, directs his question to Rachel

AHMAD  
Are you mad, Rachel?

Rachel considers the question for a moment before responding.

RACHEL CIEMONE  
(honestly)  
At first, yes. But not anymore.

Ahmad, relieved by her response, nods understandingly.

AHMAD  
(smiling)  
Alright, let me show y'all to the  
room.

Ahmad leads the way, escorting Rachel, Kelsey, and Jamone to Rosalind's room. As they approach the door, he opens it, peeping his head in.

AHMAD (CONT'D)  
(excitedly)  
We have visitors.

INT. - ROSALIND'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME

Ahmad and the girls enters the room, stepping to the side as Rachel Ciemone, Kelsey, and Jamone enters, carrying gifts and balloons.

ROSALIND  
(crying, beckoning to  
Rachel Ciemone)  
Oh my God! Rachel Ciemone.

Rachel, stepping to Rosalind's bed, hugging her.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)  
(wiping tears, to Rachel)  
Is this a good or bad visit?

Rachel, confused, raises an eyebrow

RACHEL CIEMONE  
Exuse me?

ROSALIND  
Are you here to kill my brother?

Rachel laughs, looking at Dwight.

RACHEL CIEMONE

No, but I am here to give him a warning.

(at Dwight)

A simple phone call would have saved a lot of time and worrying.

DWIGHT

(apologetically)

Rachel, I am so sorry.

RACHEL CIEMONE

(nodding)

I understand.

Rachel, turning her attention back to Rosalind and the baby.

RACHEL CIEMONE (CONT'D)

(off Isiah)

He is so handsome.

AHMAD

Yeah, that's my little heartbreaker. Uncle Mod going to show him all the tricks.

Rachel, turning her attention to Melanie and Melody, smiling

RACHEL CIEMONE

And you two pretty young ladies must be Melanie and Melody?

The girls, not use to strangers, run to Dwight.

DWIGHT

(bending down, whispering)

It's okay. No need to be scared.

(beat)

You know the teddy bears you sleep with every night?

Melanie and Melody nods, yes

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Well, this is the lady that brought them for you.

As this is said, Melanie and Melody runs to Rachel Ciemone, hugging her.

KELSEY

Awww...

JAMONE

Awww...

JAMONE (CONT'D)  
 (teary-eyed)  
 Y'all gonna make me cry.

Kelsey, ever the spontaneous thinker, chimes in with a brilliant idea.

KELSEY  
 (excitedly)  
 Hey, why don't we make this date happen right here at the hospital?

Rachel, Dwight, Rosalind, and Ahmad exchange curious glances.

DWIGHT  
 Here?

ROSALIND  
 In my hospital room?

AHMAD  
 Without a camera crew?

Kelsey, thoroughly enjoying the idea, elaborates on the plan of transforming hospital cafeteria into a romantic setting.

KELSEY  
 We could take a section of the dining hall, light some candles, put on some soft music... It would be perfect!

Jamone, still focused on the logistics, is not feeling it.

JAMONE  
 (sarcastically)  
 And the camera crew?

Kelsey, giving Jamone a playful look, raises an eyebrow.

KELSEY  
 (to Jamone)  
 Seriously, dude, the way you stay in your phone taking pictures and making videos, you can't do one small shoot?

Jamone, realizing he's been called out for his photography and videography skills, grins and nods.

JAMONE  
 Alright, alright, I got this. We'll turn the cafeteria into a film set!  
 (MORE)

JAMONE (CONT'D)

(beat)

But, I'm going to need some help.

CUT TO:

INT. - HOSPITAL'S CAFETERIA - LATER

MUSIC UP

We hear Michael Cooper's "Dinner For Two"

CLOSE ON - RACHEL CIEMONE AND DWIGHT

Sitting at a beautifully arranged table set up for a romantic dinner for two in the hospital cafeteria, enjoying a meal together.

AS THE CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL

A WIDER SHOT of the cafeteria, we see the entire setup in all its romantic glory.

Standing in the background, we observe Jamone, Ahmad, and various hospital staff members taking pictures and recording the heartwarming dinner.

CUT TO:

SUPERIMPOSE ON THE SCREEN - ONE YEAR LATER

INT. JIMMY FALLON STUDIO - NIGHT

Dwight sits on stage with Jimmy Fallon, the studio audience buzzing with anticipation. Jimmy addresses the momentous occasion.

JIMMY FALLON

Ladies and gentlemen, can you believe it's been one year since Dwight's unforgettable date with Rachel Ciemone? And now, they're married with a child on the way!

(looking at Dwight)

How did he do it?

Before Dwight can respond, a loud and unmistakable "Bullshit" rings out from the audience. All eyes turn to Brad Pitt, who's sitting in the audience alongside Idris Elba, Michael B. Jordan, and David Hasselhoff.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)  
 (playfully)  
 Brad, did you want to say  
 something?

Brad waves it off with a grin, letting Dwight continue.

DWIGHT  
 (smiling)  
 Well, Jimmy, as you know, Rachel  
 and I had our ups and downs at  
 first, but as we got to know each  
 other better, and having our  
 adorable twin girls certainly  
 didn't hurt, we fell in love.

The audience bursts into applause.

JIMMY FALLON  
 (grinning)  
 I, for one, am truly happy for you  
 and Rachel Ciemone.

DWIGHT  
 Thank you.

JIMMY FALLON  
 Let's bring Rachel, Melanie, and  
 Melody McNeary onto the stage!

As the audience begin clapping and hollering, we see Rachel Ciemone and the girls walking onto the stage, taking a seat by Dwight.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)  
 (to Rachel)  
 Rachel, what are your plans for  
 after the baby arrives?

RACHEL CIEMONE  
 I'll be taking some time off to  
 focus on our growing family and  
 welcome our new addition. But don't  
 worry, I'll be back to give my fans  
 more of the music they love.

The audience erupts into applause.

JIMMY FALLON  
 (nodding)  
 Thank you both for being here  
 tonight. I like to think I'm the  
 reason you're together.

The audience chuckles.

JIMMY FALLON (CONT'D)

And to our viewers, stay tuned for  
our next "Win A Date" segment,  
featuring Taylor Swift and another  
lucky winner!

(beat)

Until next time!

The lights starts dimming as we see Jimmy Fallon, Rachel  
Ciemone, Dwight, and the girls waving goodbye.

FADE OUT.

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

(MORE)



(CONT'D)

(CONT'D)

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