

SORRY, NOT SORRY

FADE IN:

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

In the living room of a one-bedroom apartment, there are a variety of candles and flashlights, but the lights in the room are not on.

PETER, a man in his early-to-mid twenties, sits in a chair, staring at his phone. On the couch, LEONA and CALEB, a couple that are around the same age as Peter, sit next to each other, also looking at their phones.

PETER

Uh-oh. Power better come back on soon so I can connect to wi-fi. I just got the text alert that I've used up seventy-five percent of my data.

LEONA

How long left in your month?

PETER

Like four weeks.

CALEB

They're saying the power outages could last days.

LEONA

Who are "they"?

CALEB

You know, them. The people that know things.

MARY, a woman of around the same age as the others, enters with four games: Twister, Risk, Yahtzee, and Sorry.

MARY

Okay guys, I found the games.

CALEB

What do we have?

MARY

We have Twister.

PETER

Oh, no. Not Twister. Not after last time I played.

MARY

What happened last time you played?

PETER

Well it was with a group of drunk  
gay dudes.

MARY

Okay, Peter. Say no more. So no  
Twister. How about Risk?

CALEB

That game takes like a million hours.

MARY

We don't have to finish it.

CALEB

You can't just start a game and not  
finish it. You have to see it through  
to the end.

MARY

Okay, fine. No Risk. There's also  
Yahtzee.

LEONA

I'm saying no to Yahtzee.

MARY

Oh my god. I feel like I'm trying  
to get a reasonable bill passed in a  
Republican-controlled Senate. What's  
wrong with Yahtzee?

LEONA

I'm terrible at it.

MARY

You can't be terrible at Yahtzee!

LEONA

Well I am.

MARY

Fine, no Yahtzee. That just leaves  
Sorry. Do we have any objections to  
that?

Peter, Caleb, and Leona look at each other.

MARY (CONT'D)

Going once, going twice.

There are no objections.

MARY (CONT'D)  
Well, Sorry it is then. Let's get  
it set up.

CUT TO:

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - LATER

Mary, Leona, Caleb, and Peter are all sitting around the Sorry board. The pieces are all over the board. Mary's blue "home" is empty, and her "start" has three pawns. Her forth pawn is four spaces away from "start". Leona's red "home" has two pawns, and her "start" has one. One of Caleb's yellow pawns is just outside Leona's "safety zone". His other three pawns are in his "start".

Mary draws a card. It has the number four on it.

MARY  
Backwards four? Come on! I'm already  
losing bad enough!

Mary moves her pawn back four spaces.

MARY (CONT'D)  
(to Leona)  
Your turn.

Leona draws a card. It says "Sorry" on it. She looks at the board.

LEONA  
Oh, sorry Caleb.

CALEB  
No!

Leona takes her pawn that's in "start", and puts it where Caleb's pawn is. She then moves his pawn back to his "start".

LEONA  
Sorry! It's in the name of the game.

CALEB  
Again! This is the third time!

LEONA  
It's all strategy.

CALEB  
It's strategy to go after me?

LEONA

You've been in the best spot for me each time I get one of these cards. Sorry.

CALEB

Are you really sorry?

LEONA

No, not really.

PETER

So, you could say, "sorry, not sorry"?

Leona and Caleb glare at Peter.

PETER (CONT'D)

Sorry! It was there, I had to.

CUT TO:

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - LATER

The group are all sitting in the same spots they were before around the board. Leona and Peter each have three pawns in "home". Caleb has one, and Mary has none. Leona's final pawn is three spaces away from "home". A card with the number three on it is turned up. Leona grabs her pawn.

LEONA

One, two, three!

As she says each number, she moves the pawn one space.

LEONA (CONT'D)

I win! Suck it, haters! I win! I beat you, and you, and you!

PETER

See, Mary, this is why we don't play board games with her.

MARY

Well what else are we supposed to do when the power's out?

LEONA

Did you win? Did you win? Did you win? No, none of you won, I did!

CALEB

Oh, shut up Leona.

LEONA

Oh, don't be such a sore loser.

CALEB

At least I'm not bragging about how I won.

(mocking Leona)

I won! I won! Praise me, I won!  
All of you, suck it!

MARY

Okay, come on guys, help me put the game away.

CUT TO:

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY

The next day, the power still out, the candles are all extinguished, and the flashlights are turned off. Mary is sitting on the couch reading a book. There is a knock at the door. She answers it, and Peter comes in.

PETER

I tried calling you, you didn't answer.

MARY

Yeah, my phone's dead. I've been reading murder mysteries all day.

PETER

So that's what you do when you can't binge *CSI: Miami* all day on a Saturday afternoon?

MARY

Yeah, my life sure is fun. Anyway, what's up? Why were you trying to call me?

PETER

I think something's wrong with Caleb and Leona. He ignored her call this morning, and he seemed really angry when he was texting after that.

MARY

Is this about that stupid game last night? It was so rigged, I didn't get a single pawn home. Not one!

PETER

I think it is about the game.

MARY

And they say that Monopoly ruins relationships. This is so petty. Let's talk to them, remind them how stupid this is.

CUT TO:

INT. PETER AND CALEB'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mary and Peter stand outside one of the bedrooms in this messy two-bedroom apartment. Similar to Mary's apartment, there are no lights on, but candles and flashlights are lying all around. The bedroom door is closed. Mary knocks on it.

CALEB (O.S.)

What is it?

MARY

Come on out here, we want to talk to you.

CALEB (O.S.)

I don't want to talk.

PETER

Don't use that tone with us.

CALEB (O.S.)

Sorry.

MARY

Come on out here.

The door opens, and Caleb comes out. Mary and Peter lead him to the couch, where he sits. They sit on opposite sides of him.

MARY (CONT'D)

So, what's going on with you and Leona?

CALEB

I don't want to talk about this.

Caleb starts to stand. Mary and Peter stop him from standing.

PETER

Well, you're going to.

MARY

Is this about that game?

CALEB

Yeah, it is.

MARY

Come on, seriously? It's a game!

CALEB

She was targeting me!

PETER

Well can you forgive her or something?

CALEB

No, she has to apologize.

CUT TO:

INT. LEONA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Leona is sitting in a chair in her one-bedroom apartment. Mary and Peter are sitting on the couch. Like the other two apartments, no lights are on, and there are candles and flashlights.

LEONA

I am not going to apologize.

MARY

Come on, please.

LEONA

No. I did nothing wrong, I just played a game. He was the one that got all worked up about it. But I'm glad you stopped by, Peter. I have some things for Caleb.

Leona stands, and goes into her bedroom.

PETER

Well that worked out well.

MARY

Wait, I have another plan. Do you think you could get Caleb to come to my place tonight?

PETER

Sure, I think I could. Why?

Leona enters again, with a garbage bag with things in it.

MARY

You guys aren't breaking up, are you?

LEONA

No, I just don't want his stinky clothes that he left over here to stay over here, he can have them back.

Leona hands the bag to Peter.

PETER

Thanks for the gift.

MARY

Leona, do you want to come over to my place again tonight?

LEONA

Sure, why not. Just as long as Caleb isn't there.

CUT TO:

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Like the night before, candles and flashlights are everywhere. Caleb is looking in the fridge, as Mary and Peter sit on the couch.

PETER

(quietly, to Mary)  
You sure this is going to work?

MARY

Yes. Just remember, occasionally get one right so they don't figure it out, but otherwise, play dumb.

CALEB

You have like nothing in here.

MARY

I know, now close that fridge! Who knows how long until the power comes back on?

There is a knock at the door. Mary answers, and Leona enters.

MARY (CONT'D)

Hi!

LEONA

Hey!

Caleb sees Leona.

CALEB

You said she wasn't going to be here!

LEONA

You said he wasn't going to be here!

MARY

Okay, okay, I lied. But for good reason.

LEONA

This better not be some trying to get us to make up kind of a thing.

MARY

No, it's not. Peter, can you get the game?

PETER

Sure.

Peter pulls out Trivial Pursuit.

MARY

I really wanted to play Trivial Pursuit, and, in my opinion, playing teams is better than playing individual.

CALEB

It isn't.

MARY

Well I think it is and you guys got me terrible presents this year for my birthday, so I should get to play Trivial Pursuit the way I want to.

CALEB

Okay, fine.

PETER

Since Mary and I are such an amazing team, we are going to be a team, and you two are going to be a team.

MARY

Are you two alright with that?

Caleb and Leona look at each other.

CALEB

Seems good.

LEONA  
Let's do this!

CUT TO:

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - LATER

Mary, Peter, Caleb, and Leona are all playing Trivial Pursuit.

PETER  
Okay, blue.

CALEB  
Blue...okay, here's your question.  
What country is Warsaw the capitol  
of?

PETER  
Warsaw, that's Austria, right?

MARY  
No, I think it's Hungary.

PETER  
You sure?

MARY  
I don't know, but I can't think of  
anything better, can you?

PETER  
I can't. Hungary, then.

CALEB  
Wrong.

LEONA  
It's Poland guys!

MARY  
Oh, Poland!

PETER  
Of course!

LEONA  
Okay, our turn.

Leona rolls the die, then moves. Mary takes a card.

MARY  
Ooh, this one is for the win!

CALEB

We'd better get this one right, we've been playing for two and a half hours!

MARY

Where was Lee's surrender at the end of the Civil War?

LEONA

Oh, I know this, it's...Appomattox Court House!

MARY

That's it!

LEONA

We win!

Leona and Caleb do a double high-five.

PETER

Oh, come on. You can do more than that!

Leona and Caleb look at each other, then kiss.

PETER (CONT'D)

Yay! Love wins!

The lights come back on.

MARY

The power's back on!

CALEB

You know, I did enjoy playing these games.

PETER

We should play another! I saw you have Monopoly.

Mary shakes her head.

MARY

Peter, bad idea.

FADE OUT