

AGNES & ESTELLE

"PILOT EPISODE"

"JUST BEING NEIGHBORLY"

Written by

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ESTELLE

Oh, fuck! I think I tweaked my shoulder!

AGNES

Language! Here, let me...

Agnes massages Estelle's shoulder. Estelle MOANS.

ESTELLE

Oh right there. Oh yeah. Yes.

Agnes stops suddenly.

ESTELLE (CONT'D)

Hey! Why did you stop?

AGNES

(points)

I wonder what's in those boxes?

ESTELLE

Probably all the money they embezzled.

OFF Agnes' look.

INT. AGNES & ESTELLE'S LIVING ROOM - FOYER - DAY

TREVOR McFADDEN (40-ish, sarcastic, tempest in a teapot. Hairdresser. BFF to ESTELLE. Married to HENRY), and HENRY FROST (40-something, introspective, the calm to TREVOR'S storm. Realtor) enter, then close the front door. Trevor holds a covered dish.

TREVOR

...So, I told her, "Bean, you can't be serious." And she said, "Aren't you supposed to call me Shirley?" Pretty good, right?

HENRY

She is a quick one.

TREVOR

What time 'til we pick her and Jay up?

Henry and Trevor move towards Agnes & Estelle.

HENRY

They said two.

(beat)

Ladies? You forgot to lock your front door again.

INT. AGNES & ESTELLE'S LIVING ROOM

Agnes and Estelle don't answer. Transfixed by the new neighbors.

TREVOR

Hel-lo-oh? We have that dip for Annabelle. You told your sister we're sorry we won't be joining you guys today, right?

(beat; SEES what Agnes and Estelle are looking at)
Oh, my!

HENRY

(peering)
Hmmm. Not too shabby.
(to Agnes and Estelle)
Who are they?

Estelle finally notices Trevor and Henry.

ESTELLE

Oh, you're here.

TREVOR

Dial down the enthusiasm.
(hands the dish to Agnes)
Here, babe. Per Annabelle's request.

Agnes takes the dish. Gives them both hugs.

AGNES

Wish you boys could come.

TREVOR

Hottie over there may take care of that nicely. Whoa. Check out those guns. He looks like a twunk.

AGNES

What's a "twunk?"

TREVOR

Girl, where have you been? Like a "Gym Bunny."

AGNES

Well, for those that don't want to be reduced to stereotypes, you sure know how to dish them out.

Trevor lacks a comeback.

ESTELLE
She schooled you, Trevor!
(to Agnes)
My little teacher.

AGNES
Well, not any more. It's been years --

ESTELLE
Take the compliment, babe.

Agnes nods.

ESTELLE (CONT'D)
Are we going to hide behind our drapes
spying on them all day?

AGNES
Absolutely not.

ESTELLE
Good.

AGNES
We're going over there to introduce
ourselves.

TREVOR
Let us know how it goes. Get them to
spill the tea.

AGNES
I'm not bringing tea.

ESTELLE
Oh, Agnes.
(beat)
I'm not going over there.

AGNES
Yes, you are. We ALL are.

TREVOR
I'm not. They're your neighbors.

HENRY
Let's not fight this. Come, husband.

AGNES
Wait. We can't go over there empty
handed...

OFF Estelle's reaction.

EXT. AGNES & ESTELLE'S FRONT YARD - DAY

Agnes carrying a dish covered with tin foil, heads across the street with Estelle. Estelle whips a ribbon from her pocket. Ties a nice bow on the dish. Trevor and Henry trail behind.

TREVOR

Be still my heart. He's a dream boat!

HENRY

Thank you, Gidget gropes the neighbor but do me a favor and don't?

TREVOR

Oh, honey you know I would never do that. I'm just expressing my --

HENRY

Horniness?

TREVOR

Don't be hunty, Miss Vanjie. Admiration.

ESTELLE

Why are we doing this again?

AGNES

We're just being neighborly.

ESTELLE

Look babe, I understand your desire to be sweet, and kind and generous but... why?

AGNES

Estelle.

Agnes gives Estelle a long look.

ESTELLE

Okay, okay. But after five minutes, we are done. Agreed?

Agnes nods. They make their way to A'isha and Curtis' front yard.

EXT. A'ISHA & CURTIS' FRONT YARD - DAY

A'isha and Curtis notice Agnes and Estelle's approach. Moving Guys continue their work in the background.

A'ISHA

Oh, hello there! I'm A'isha and this is my husband Curtis.

Trevor and Henry join them.

TREVOR

Hi there. I'm Trevor.

AGNES

I'm Agnes. We're your neighbors.

CURTIS

Pleasure to meet you two. You are such a handsome couple.

AGNES

No we're not.

ESTELLE

(offers hand)

I'm Estelle. I'm --

A'ISHA

(to Henry)

And you must be Estelle's husband...?

HENRY

Husband? No, I'm Henry.

CURTIS

(shakes Henry's hand)

Which house is yours?

HENRY/TREVOR

We don't live here.

AGNES

(gestures to Estelle)

WE live here. Across the street.

ESTELLE

(indicating Agnes)

We are a lesbian couple.

A'isha and Curtis finally get it.

A'ISHA

Oh! Great! That's so great!

(to Trevor and Henry)

Then you two are... You're...

Trevor and Henry wait patiently, rather amused.

HENRY
Those OTHER gays.

CURTIS
Awesome! That is so awesome. Isn't
that awesome, Eesh?

A'ISHA
So awesome.

A beat. Then Agnes offers the dish to Curtis.

AGNES
Just a little something to welcome you
to the neighborhood.

Curtis undoes the bow and removes the tin foil. On the dish: a
cookie, a crescent roll, a packet of string cheese, some celery
sticks.

CURTIS
Thank you. This is very... kind of
you.

AGNES
Oh, it's nothing.

ESTELLE
You can say that again.

A'ISHA
I am so glad we moved to such a
diverse neighborhood. I was worried we
were going to be around some boring,
old... Not that old is bad... Or gay
old.... I mean...

CURTIS
What she means is we love gay people.
We love their... your... spirit and...

A'ISHA
Creativity! You're so artistic. You
have such a sense of style. You know
how to decorate. You dress so well.
And your grooming! We watch Queer Eye.
(nudges Curtis)
We should put you on that, hon.

Curtis and A'isha LAUGH.

TREVOR

Well, that's awesome. Just awesome.
(to Henry)
Isn't it awesome, hon?

HENRY

It's just two snaps and a back bend!

TREVOR

(checks his bare wrist)
Oh, look at the time. We have to pick
up the kids from Musical Theatre Camp.

HENRY

Yes, they're starring in Priscilla,
Queen of the Desert! Come, lover.

AGNES

(to Trevor)
I thought they were in karate camp?

TREVOR

(lowers voice)
They are.
(to Curtis and A'isha)
Bye now!

Trevor and Henry leave. MRS. MALONE (age indeterminate, nosy, opinionated, the neighborhood busybody) practically stomps up to the remaining group, holding a bottle of wine.

MRS. MALONE

(pushes the wine at Curtis)
I'm Mrs. Malone. Who are you two? And
what do you do?

AGNES

Mrs. Malone!

A'ISHA

Oh, no it's fine. I'm A'isha and I'm a
designer and social media influencer.
And Curtis owns his own software
company.

MRS. MALONE

(to Estelle)
Ah! So you two have something in
common!

ESTELLE

I doubt that.

A'isha shows her phone to Estelle. Agnes looks as well. We SEE a bejeweled clutch.

AGNES
Ooh, that's lovely.

A'ISHA
That's my latest. I have over twenty thousand pre orders. I am so hashtag blessed. What do you design?

AGNES
Estelle is an interior designer.

A'ISHA
Oh! How exciting! I'm picturing gingham and big floral patterns. Or maybe faux fur and leather?

Estelle can't believe what she's just heard.

ESTELLE
I work to understand the aesthetic of the client and enhance that aesthetic by offering suggestions and alterations as needed.

An awkward beat.

MRS. MALONE
Well, I got something on the stove. I gotta go.

Mrs. Malone moves away. Looks over her shoulder. Does a double take. What only she SEES: Moving Guys carry a long, rectangular, coffin-like box in the background.

ESTELLE
Well, we really have to go, too.

AGNES
Oh, right! My sister's expecting us. So nice to meet you.

Agnes and Estelle leave.

EXT. AGNES & ESTELLE'S FRONT YARD - DAY

Agnes and Estelle stop a frazzled Trevor and Henry as they rush off.

ESTELLE
Where are you guys going in such a hurry?

HENRY

We're getting out of here.

TREVOR

Yeah, there are two Marys waiting for us.

AGNES

Marys?

TREVOR

Yes, Pickford and Bloody.

EXT. ANNABELLE & BRADLEY'S BACKYARD - DAY

Agnes BURSTS through the gate followed by Estelle who carries the dish from Trevor and Henry. Agnes grabs ANNABELLE DAY (comfortably in her 40s, down-to-earth, fun-loving, protective. Emergency room nurse. Younger sister to AGNES, married to BRADLEY) in a big hug. Estelle and BRADLEY DAY (just shy of 50, unaffected, self-assured, devoted. Deputy city attorney) embrace. They switch partners as they head to the table.

ESTELLE

(hands dish to Annabelle)
From Trevor and Henry. They send their regrets. Some camp thing with the kids.

ANNABELLE

Thank them for us.

She sets the dish on the table. Uncovers it. Bradley smiles.

BRADLEY

My favorite.

Annabelle, Agnes and Estelle sit.

AGNES

We're sorry we're so late! New neighbors moved in across the street and we wanted to be neighborly and --

ANNABELLE

It's cool, it's cool. Don't worry about it.

BRADLEY

Champagne?

ESTELLE

Got anything stronger?