

**Kelly Sides-** Kelly is funny, a talker, self-absorbed with an infectious energy, someone who throws herself into things and lurches from disaster to disaster. Kelly is devastated when her boyfriend of eight and a half months, does not propose to her, as she expects, but instead dumps her. Kelly becomes inspired to find a new boyfriend/fiancé/groom in two years time. Clueless as to why she has such bad luck with guys but determined to better herself, Kelly has a brainstorm: she'll move in with her sister's fiancé's ex-roommate Johnny, a straight-talking eligible bachelor who'll give her all the advice she needs to clean up her act and find her soul mate.

INT. JOHNNY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A knock at the door. Johnny opens it. Kelly stands there with a bunch of luggage.

JOHNNY

What—

**KELLY**

I had an idea. And at first it seemed like a terrible idea but then the more I thought about it, the more I realized how genius it is. I think I should move in.

JOHNNY

No, uh uh, you can't just --

**KELLY**

Let me walk you through this. I've been wracking my brain trying to figure out how to turn my life around and make this date happen and then I realized you're the answer. I've been repelling men and you're the only person who's been honest with me. I really think with you on my team --

JOHNNY

I'm not on your team --

**KELLY**

(ignoring him)

-- I can do this! Randy moved out so you need a new roommate. Randy and Heather clearly want me out and I'm tired of pretending I'm oblivious. It's perfect.

JOHNNY

Okay, can I speak now? Because NO. I don't want to live with you. I don't like you.

**KELLY**

I don't like you either. That's what makes this so perfect. You won't try to protect my feelings. I mean, we only had one conversation about one topic -- I probably have lots of flaws I don't know about. I might be too shy or too thin.

JOHNNY

Holy crap. No. You lurch from one disaster to another. You indulge every whim that floats through the transom of your mind, you have no awareness of how you come off to the world. You think you're Kate Middleton but you're creeping up on Miley Cyrus.

**KELLY**

Wow. I can't say that doesn't sting. But see, this is going to be good for me.

JOHNNY

Uh huh and what's in it for me? And don't offer sex because I'm not interested.

**KELLY**

You're not interested? I'm not interested.  
(bemused)  
Although you saying you're not interested makes me a little interested.

JOHNNY

You're so weird. Please leave.

**KELLY**

I'm not so terrible to have around.  
(realizing)  
Maybe I can help you. What repels bar skanks better than a beautiful, classy lady roommate?

JOHNNY

Great idea. But who's the --

**KELLY**

I am, Johnny, I am!

JOHNNY

Well, one true thing in all of your raving, a woman is the perfect buffer against other women.

**KELLY**

Then I'm your girl. I'm great at driving people away.

JOHNNY

...Okay. You can stay. On a trial basis. I mean seriously, a short trial. You can't even unpack your suitcase.

**KELLY**

Yay!!

JOHNNY

And if you can help keep me single I'll help get you married.

**KELLY**

You will not regret this.

JOHNNY

Oh, I think I will.

**KELLY**

In two years, I will be at a hotel, wearing a white dress , with some poor bastard standing up there next to me.

JOHNNY

As long as it's not me.

**KELLY**

Look at that, something we agree on.