

LOVE LIFE

Season 1, Episode 2

Darby & Bradley

INT. BRADLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

DARBY knocks on the door, holding a box of Bradley's office things. BRADLEY opens it.

BRADLEY

Yo!

DARBY

Hey stranger! You look different.  
I'm digging the scruff. It's great.

BRADLEY

You're sweating, like, a lot.

He helps her with the box. They make their way inside.

DARBY

Yeah. I've been on a subway car  
with no AC, and then I had to carry  
your shit for six more blocks.

BRADLEY

Why didn't you just take a cab?

DARBY

I'm not made of money, Mr. Monopoly  
man. God. Yeah. Sorry it took me,  
like, six months to drop this off.  
Honestly I was using your charger.  
I needed it.

BRADLEY

Well, thanks for cleaning out the  
office.

DARBY

Yeah.

BRADLEY

What's in here anyway?

DARBY

The aforementioned charger and,  
like, an umbrella -- yup! -- and  
your "out to lunch" rock...

BRADLEY

Great! I needed this.

DARBY

Oh, and one of Kate's, uhh,  
scarves, I think.

BRADLEY

Oh yeah. Well, I have to get that back to her via post. You know, with the divorce and everything.

DARBY

Wait what?

BRADLEY

Oh yeah.

DARBY

When did that happen?

BRADLEY

Few months ago. We were together 11 years and, uhh, married for one. Embarrassingly short marriage.

DARBY

Oh my God. That sucks. I'm so sorry.

BRADLEY

Oh, it's fine. You know, wasn't meant to be. Hmm. How about you? Have you, uhh, found the one?

DARBY

No. Uhh, found some losers on match.com.

BRADLEY

Hmm.

DARBY

So, close.

BRADLEY

How about that guy you brought to the wedding?

DARBY

Augie?

BRADLEY

Yeah.

DARBY

Oh. No. Augie moved to DC.

BRADLEY

Well, that sucks because you guys were really cute together.

DARBY

You and Kate seemed really cute together.

BRADLEY

Are you in a hurry? I mean, you want a drink or something?

DARBY

Yeah, sure.

He walks to the kitchen.

BRADLEY

Water, uhh, soda, tequila?

DARBY

Umm, it's kinda early for tequila.

BRADLEY

Wine it is.

Darby laughs. She looks around the apartment.

DARBY

Wow. This is a real shit hole.

BRADLEY

Yeah. I'm, uhh, I'm squatting.

DARBY

Hey! You actually like art! Here I thought you were just cravenly profiting off of the idiocy of millennial culture.

BRADLEY

Actually, I've been, uhh, collecting since college.

DARBY

Since college? For real? Ugh. Fuck. I'm behind.

BRADLEY

You still taking photos?

DARBY

Yeah, yeah. This is--

He brings the drinks.

DARBY (CONT'D)

--Oh thank you.

BRADLEY

Mmhmm.

DARBY

This is gorgeous. This, all this stuff. (Touches the couch) Oh my God. This couch is so soft. Is it weird that I'm just petting your couch?

BRADLEY

No. Not at all.

DARBY

It's so nice.

BRADLEY

All you gotta do is schmooze some rich folks for some investment capital, and all this can be yours.

Darby laughs.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

So did you land somewhere? I mean, I felt bad when we folded.

DARBY

Yeah, I, like, I picked up some catering jobs, and, umm, I run this, like, iPad photo booth at these horrible parties. It's whatever. What about you?

BRADLEY

Well, I kinda feel bad about telling you this now. When the, umh, museum shut us down... well, I got creative, and I got this investor to turn my museum touring concept into an app.

DARBY

Oh my God, of course you did.

Beat.

DARBY (CONT'D)

(spots another painting)  
Umm, who did this one?

BRADLEY

Oh, that one. That one I bought off  
this guy that used to sit off the  
East Broadway F stop.

DARBY

I kind of love it.

BRADLEY

Kate hated it. She called it "the  
thing that burns my retinas."

Darby laughs.

DARBY

Well, yeah. I mean, but that's what  
makes it great. It's intense.

BRADLEY

Exactly.

DARBY

Yeah.

Beat.

BRADLEY

You hungry? You want me to order a  
pie?