

NIKKI

Written by,

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(NIKKI HOTEEMS - Early 20's, Female, Athletic, Works as a server in a small coffee/pastries shop, Trains Mixed Martial Arts (MMA), Starts as an amateur MMA fighter in early story then transitions to Pro, Is confident, Hard working, Friendly, Strong-willed, Competes at Bantamweight in MMA - 125 lbs.)

(RICKY - Mid 20's, Male, slightly arrogant, conceited, moderately rude)

(JUAN PEREZ - Late 40's to 50's, Male, Puerto Rican, Owner of AMANTES DEL CAFE, Easy-going, Sarcastic, Calm and level-headed, Care-free)

(ROBERT HOTEEMS - NIKKI's father, Late-forties-early-fifties, male, Well dressed, Lawyer)

SCENE 1 - INT: DAY - Inside Coffee shop (AMANTES DEL CAFE) where NIKKI works. (Story is set in a mid to large scale city in the USA)

NIKKI checks her hair in a small, employees-only bathroom mirror and washes her hands. She exits the bathroom and enters the storage area of AMANTES DEL CAFE. She begins to gather general supplies for the front customer area of the cafe. RICKY enters the room as NIKKI bends down at the waist to pick something up off the floor that she accidentally drops. She is facing the wall and RICKY stands behind her smiling. RICKY is holding a large plastic water bottle that looks similar to a toddlers sippy-cup.

RICKY
Whooo-hoo. The view in
here has taken a turn
for the better.

NIKKI stands up straight and closes her eyes, drawing in a deep breath and slowly releases. She puts on a fake smile and turns toward RICKY.

NIKKI
Hello, Ricky. I see
your mommy still does
your cloths chopping
for you. Is she aware
that Target has an adult
section, Or does she
enjoy dressing you up
like toddler?
(NIKKI sarcastically sighs)
Maybe she isn't aware
that you've aged at all
over the past twenty-two years
since you still drink out
of sippy-cups and live in
her basement.

RICKYs smile fades while he looks down at his water bottle
embarrassingly. NIKKI lifts her chin up high and walks past RICKY and
out of the storage room. She brings out the general supplies (Straws,
Napkins, Cups) and begins to replenish the behind the counter
supplies for the cafe. JUAN is making coffees and taking peoples
orders. JUAN turns and put his hands, palms up, into the air while
speaking to NIKKI.

JUAN
Nikki, where the hell
is he? He said he was
going to take a piss
like twenty minutes
ago and I haven't seen
him since. And did you
refill the coffee
filters? I had to use
my napkin from Burger
Stack that came with
my lunch.

The CUSTOMER waiting at the counter scrunches their face is
disgust when JUAN talks about using the napkin as a coffee filter.
JUAN looks the CUSTOMER up and down while pursing his lips.

JUAN
Don't judge me. It's
not like I wiped my
mouth with it before
I used it for the coffee.

The CUSTOMER raises their chin, not sure if they should believe what JUAN is telling them or not. JUAN slaps the CUSTOMERS coffee down onto the counter without breaking eye contact. NIKKI returns to the storage room to retrieve coffee filters.

JUAN
That'll be tree-fiddy..
please and thank you.

The CUSTOMER takes four ones from their wallet and places it on the table.

CUSTOMER
Keep the change..
Maybe buy some coffee
filters.

JUANs jaw drops in disbelief and raises his hand to his chest. the CUSTOMER turns and walks away.

JUAN
Pshh. Glad I wiped
my fingers with that
napkin now. Enjoy
the ketchup and taint
sweat, ya jerk-off.

NIKKI returns and places the coffee filters in their designated area, then begins to wipe down the counters, coffee machines, ect. There are no more customers inside the coffee shop.

NIKKI
I'm sorry, Mr. Perez.
It's been a busy day.
I've gotten a little
behind on replenishing.

JUAN
My name is Juan. Juan,
not Mr. Perez.

NIKKI laughs quietly and apologizes.

NIKKI
Sorry, Juaaaaann.
And I have no idea
where Ricky went. I
saw him just a few
minutes ago in the
storage room, but he's
not back there now.

JUAN sighs deeply while raising his hands up and then slaps them down onto his thighs in frustration.

JUAN
Could you please
run register while
I go find him?

NIKKI
Sure, not a problem
at all... Juan.

JUAN smiles at NIKKI and then leaves to go find RICKY. NIKKI continues to clean and empty out used coffee filters from the machines behind the counter. The front door bell rings and NIKKI turns to greet the customer entering the shop. She stops before she speaks, realizing the person walking into the shop is her father, ROBERT HOTEEMS. NIKKI picks up a menu from the counter and approaches ROBERT as he is sitting down at small table.

NIKKI
Hi, daddy. How are
you doing today?
Hope the case is
going in your favor.

ROBERT takes the menu without making eye contact with NIKKI and opens it to look it over.

ROBERT
Well, we are the best
law firm in the entire
county. And the only one
with a perfect record.
(ROBERT looks up at NIKKI with a smug look)
So, yeah, It's going
in our favor.

ROBERT continues reading the menu.

NIKKI puts on a fake smile and responds.

NIKKI
Well, that's great!
What can I get for
you? Do you want me
to get you a coffee?

ROBERT closes the menu and gently places it down in front of him.

ROBERT
You know, it would
break your mothers
heart to see you doing
this to yourself. The
offer still stands.
I'll pay you double
what you're making here
to come work for me at
the office.

NIKKI attempts to hide sadness and emotional pain, but it is obvious her fathers statement hurt her feelings.

NIKKI
I'm sorry, daddy. I'm
not going to do that.
I like it here... and
Juan needs me. If I
left him here with
Ricky this place would
fall apart.

ROBERT

Come on... Cut the shit,
Nikki. You know what I
mean. It's not just this
job. It's the...

(ROBERT raises his hand and twirls it in a sort
of mocking gesture)

the... Multi martial arts...
thing. Why? Why do you
insist on putting yourself
through all this
punishment? How are you
ever going to find a nice
guy to settle down with
and start a family if
you're out getting punched
in the face every day?

NIKKI becomes annoyed, but holds back because she is talking to
her father.

NIKKI

It's mixed martial arts.
And I'm going to go pro.
I'm going to be a world
champion.

NIKKI begins to fight off tears and JUAN walks up behind her.
RICKY has returned and is now back behind the counter near the cash
register.

JUAN

Oh, hey Mr. Hotems.
Hows the case going?
Did you get em' to
squeal yet? Can I get
you some coffee?

ROBERT

No, thank you, Juan.
I was just leaving.

NIKKI snatches the menu from the table and quickly turns to begin
briskly walking to the back room of the coffee shop. ROBERT stands at
the same time and fixes his neck-tie. JUAN looks back and forth in
confusion as NIKKI and ROBERT both leave the room.

RICKY
Looks like trouble
in paradise.

JUAN squints his eyes at ROBERT, baffled.

JUAN
What? That's her dad,
not her hubby, you
weirdo.

ROBERT is confused

RICKY
What? Is that not
what people say?

JUAN looks at RICKY in disgusted confusion. He walks past RICKY and throws a hand towel at him as he walks through the back room entrance and speaks.

JUAN
I'm going to send
Nikki home and
go sit in the
sauna at the gym.
I need to release
some of the...
(JUAN twirls his hands and nods)
tensions... of the day.
Don't forget to
empty out all the
used coffee grounds
and bring out the
trash before you
lock up.

RICKY is startled as the hand towel slaps him in the face. JUAN is already gone before he able to respond and yells so JUAN can hear him.

RICKY
Yeah, I'll just
lock up *YOUR* restaurant
AND do the servers job.

RICKY throws the hand towel down onto the counter.

RICKY
I Guess playing
Call of Duty tonight
is just fucked then.

JUAN walks through a rear exit door of the coffee shop into a back parking lot where there are dumpsters, trash cans, ash trays and picnic tables, set up as an area for employees on their breaks.

NIKKI is sitting on top of a picnic table with a sad/upset look on her face. JUAN approaches her and speaks in a reassuring and concerned manner/tone.

JUAN
Hey, I'm sorry
your dad can be such
a hard-ass sometimes.
You know, he loves
you and he just wants
what's best for you.

NIKKI sniffs in and wipes a tear from her cheek.

NIKKI
Yeah, tell that to
his eighty-hour work
weeks and all the
birthdays I spent
making a cupcake just
so I could blow
the candle out alone in
the kitchen at home.

JUAN sits next to NIKKI on the table and puts his arm around her to hug and comfort her.

JUAN
ohhh, hunny.
Go home and relax.
Ricky is gonna cover
you for the rest of
the day.

NIKKI sniffs in again and looks over at JUAN.

NIKKI
And you're going to
run register for five
hours till close?

JUAN laughs.

JUAN
No, hunny, he's covering
for me too.

NIKKI and JUAN laugh together and hug.

SCENE 2 - INT: NIGHT - Inside NIKKI's apartment

NIKKI dances through her apartment and into her kitchen. She opens the fridge and takes out a carton of eggs and a bottle of water. She proceeds to cook three egg whites and uses a measuring cup to pour herself a half-cup of water. NIKKI pours the water into a glass and carries her egg whites to her kitchen table and eats.

Cut to - Close up of a digital scale reading out 125.3 lbs.

NIKKI stands on a digital scale in her bathroom wearing only her under garments. She steps off the scale and puts on a pair of athletic shorts and a tank top. NIKKI grabs her apartment keys, puts on a pair of slip-on shoes and exits her apartment.

Cut to - A bus pulling up at a bus stop where NIKKI stands and waits. The doors open and NIKKI steps onto the bus. Upon walking onto the bus, NIKKI hears an effeminate male complaining rather loudly.

(DIMITRI ROONY - Early 20s, Male, Effeminate, Owns a beauty salon, Is impeccably groomed)

(DIMER - Early 20s, male, is DIMITRI's close friend, moderately effeminate, Is a professional model and make up artist)

DIMITRI
Ohhhhh, my god. Are
you serious? You have
got to be joking.

NIKKI sees DIMITRI hanging on tightly with one hand on a stability bar and his other hand waving through the air around his head, like DIMITRI is attempting to wave something off his face with the air flow from his moving hand. DIMER stands next to DIMITRI with one hand on his chest and the other on the back of one of the bus seats.

DIMITRI
Driver! Oh, my God!
Driver! Stop the bus!
Stop the bus this
instant. Don't go
anywhere! We are getting
off, right now! This man...
This man just sneezed...
RIGHT in my face. Like,
directly into my mouth.
I have to go call my
doctor immediately.

DIMER
Maybe you should go to
the hospital.

DIMITRI
Yes, Yes we probably
should do that. Move!
Everybody, please move!
Out of the way. We...
are... leaving.

NIKKI ogles at DIMITRI as he and DIMER squeeze past her and walk off the bus. NIKKI giggles and watches DIMITRI as the bus doors close and then begins to drive off down the city street.

SCENE 3 - INT: NIGHT - Inside a large hotel lobby room for NIKKI's fight weigh-ins

A dozen or so people walk around the room. Some are obviously fighters with their coaches and are waiting to be called into a small roped off area of the room to be weighed in. An MMA cage is in the center of the room and two people are inside doing light MMA sparring. NIKKI stands next to her coach (DAN) waiting to be called as well. She paces a bit, swings her arms and stretches while she waits.

(DAN - Early to mid 50s, Male, Athletic, Calm and cool demeanor)

DAN
How you feelin'?
You ready?

NIKKI smirks and nods her head while she bounces up and down slightly.

NIKKI
Never been more ready
for anything.

DAN
That's my girl.

NIKKI
I'm not going to
lose this time.
I'm going in to kill.

DAN
Don't sweat it. It
was your first fight.
You learned a lot
and you've come a
long way since then.

NIKKI's name is called through the PA SYSTEM.

PA SYSTEM
Nikki Hotems, Nikki
Hotems. Please proceed
to the weigh-in
area at this time.
Nikki Hotems. Please
proceed to the
weigh-in area at this
time.

NIKKI walks to the roped off area, hands a person sitting at table her ID and takes off her shirt and shorts to step onto the scale. The PA SYSTEM announces her weight.

PA SYSTEM
Nikki Hotems. One
hundred twenty five
point six pounds.

NIKKI smiles and steps down from the scale to put her shirt and shorts back on. DAN walks up behind NIKKI and hands her a bottle of water.

DAN
Let's get you home
so you can some
sleep.

NIKKI opens the door to her apartment and walks inside, closing the door and locking it behind her. She goes to the kitchen and pulls a pre-prepped plate of food from the fridge that has one piece of fish or chicken and a portion of broccoli or green beans. She warms it up in a toaster oven and brings it to the table and eats. NIKKI places her dirty plate into the sink and goes to the bathroom to brush her teeth, put on pajamas and goes to bed.

SCENE 4 - INT: NIKKI's bedroom - Early morning

NIKKI's alarm clock buzzes loudly and she opens her eyes to slap the clock that reads 5:00 AM. She enters the kitchen and cooks three egg whites while eating a banana. NIKKI cuts open and scrapes out the inside of an avocado and finishes eating her breakfast. She enters the bathroom and closes the door on the camera. The sound of water running rushes through the audio and camera cuts to a black screen.

The sound of people chattering begins to come through the audio. DIMITRI stands next to DIMER in a line outside of the hotel where NIKKI is going to fight. LISETTE, a friend of DIMITRI and DIMERs is with them. The line slowly moves closer to the door where security is standing and checking peoples tickets for entry.

(LISETTE - Early 20s, male, very "chill" type attitude)

LISETTE
You guys are going
to love this. These
fighters are amazing.
Last time I saw a
guys teeth fly out
of the cage and land
in some ladies drink
sitting in the front
row. It was epic!

DIMITRI looks over at LISETTE horrified and concerned.

DIMITRI
Should I be like,
worried about getting
blood on me? Because
this sweater is very
expensive.

DIMER

I am not going in there if there is even a very small chance that I will get anyone else's bodily fluids on me.

LISETTE

Noooo. You'll be fine. Most of the blood gets smeared into their shorts and the mat.

DIMITRI places his hand on DIMERs shoulder while he speaks.

DIMITRI

You better not be lying to me, Lisette. Me and Dimer will have your hide if this sweater gets ruined.

LISETTE

Relax, Dimitri. You're going to have a great time.

(Cut to NIKKI warming up in a small room that is connected to the lobby where the MMA cage is set up)

DAN holds mitts for NIKKI and tells her which punch combinations to throw using numbers.

DAN

One. One, two.

One, one.

One, two.

DAN sets the mitts down onto the floor and NIKKI bounces around to stay warmed up for her fight. An EMPLOYEE pops his head in the door and speaks to DAN

EMPLOYEE
You're up.

The EMPLOYEE leaves and DAN speaks to NIKKI

DAN
Relax and remember
the game plan.
You got this.

DAN rubs NIKKI's shoulders and heavy rock music slowly fades in to take over the audio. Camera zooms in on NIKKI's face as she begins to walk toward the door to head into the main lobby area and to the cage

DIMITRI, DIMER and LISETTE are sitting in the front row nearest the cage. The room is full of loud, energetic fight fans. DIMITRI sips through a straw from a very large glass filled with an alcoholic mixed drink. LISETTE is drinking and enjoying the music that is playing through the PA system.

DIMER
Slow down, DIMITRI.
You're going to end
up getting sloppy,
black out drunk and
I'm going to have to
drag your stout
behind to a taxi cab.
Imma leave you on the
curb if you do. Don't
think for a second
that I'm going to carry
you up any damn stairs.

DIMITRI stops sipping to hurtfully glare at DIMER.

DIMITRI
Are you saying you
wouldn't even carry
me into the *hallway*?
And did you just call
me *fat*?

DIMER shrugs defensively with both palms up while responding.

DIMER
I mean, you have gained
a few pounds since you
broke up with...

DIMITRI cuts DIMER off before he can finish.

DIMITRI
Don't you dare. Don't
you say that name. And
are you trying to body
shame me right now? I
can't believe this. I
can not believe what
I am hearing right now.

At this time, NIKKI bounces past DIMITRI, DIMER and LISETTE on her way to the cage. LISETTE gently bumps DIMITRI with his elbow and speaks to him.

LISETTE
You should hook up
with her.

LISETTE gestures toward NIKKI as she moves past. NIKKI's face is stern and determined, like a warrior going into battle. DIMITRI cringes and bends backward at his lower back.

DIMITRI
Very funny, Lisette.
I'd rather not have
to cuddle up next to
a pile of rocks while
I'm trying to watch
Netflix in my silk
pajamas.

DIMER speaks quietly and in a mocking sort of manner toward DIMITRI.

DIMER
I doubt she would
want to cuddle up
on a body that swishes
around like a waterbed
anyway.

DIMITRI turns, angry and offended toward DIMER and swats DIMER on the shoulder.

DIMITIRI
Asshole.

DIMER laughs and moves to deflect the swat from DIMITRI.

(Camera is now inside the cage)

NIKKI side steps around the inner edge of the cage and stops in her corner where she waits for her OPPONENT to come to the cage. Upbeat music fills the PA system speakers and NIKKI's OPPONENT makes her way to the cage.

The camera will now switch back and forth between NIKKI fighting and DIMITRI, DIMER and LISETTE conversing over the next events.

An ANNOUNCER takes center cage with a microphone in hand. NIKKI and her OPPONENT stand on opposite sides of the cage, barely able to contain their desire to clobber one another. NIKKI bends forward and rocks back and forth with her arms swinging to keep her body warm.

ANNOUNCER
Ladies and Gentlemen!
Are you ready for fight
number two!?

The crowd cheers loudly. LISETTE raises his fist into the air and "Whooo's!" while attempting to sip his drink at the same time. DIMER hollers toward the cage and DIMITRI jumps and places his hand on his chest while everyone around him screams and yells in excitement.

ANNOUNCER
Introducing first,
fighting out of the
blue corner, she weighed
in at 125.6 lbs. She
enters the cage with a
record of zero wins, one
loss. Please welcome!
Nikkiiiiii Hoteeemmmsss!

(Time slows, the audio becomes muffled and slowly fades into the sound of NIKKI breathing in and out through her nose. The camera slowly pans in from a full body shot of NIKKI to a close up of her face)

The ANNOUNCER finishes introducing NIKKI's OPPONENT and exits the cage. The referee walks to the center of the cage and asks OPPONENT if she is ready, then turns to NIKKI and asks the same of her. NIKKI nods and the referee commands them to begin fighting. Time increases rapidly back to a speed of a bit faster than normal speed. NIKKI and her opponent trade punches and kicks. The camera changes angles sporadically, flashing as the two absorb strikes from one another. The crowd cheers loudly with every strike landed.

OPPONENT takes a step back and throws a high kick that connects with NIKKI's face. NIKKI falls backward into the side of the cage and time slows again. NIKKI experiences diplopia and blurred vision and shrill ringing fills her ears. OPPONENT rushes forward and NIKKI lowers her head and throws a wild overhand punch that connects on OPPONENT's chin. OPPONENT falls to the mat, unconscious.

While DIMITRI, DIMER and LISETTE are reacting and speaking, NIKKI looks around the cage confused. The referee rushes to OPPONENT and DAN excitedly climbs into the cage. DAN explains to NIKKI that she won and lifts her up into the air in celebration.

DIMITRI
My goodness, this is
barbaric.

DIMER
Oh, come on, Dimitri.
Live a little.

DIMITRI
That's the plan. I'm
going to the bar and
I'm going to double
fist drinks down my
throat until I black
out.

DIMER pleads with DIMITRI as DIMITRI walks away, ignoring DIMER.

DIMER
Dimitri! Come back
here! Dimtiri, come
back. We're having
fun!

SCENE 5 - INT: Bar area inside the hotel - After NIKKI's fight

DIMITRI walks out of the room and into a small bar area. A few people are scattered about the room sitting at tables and sitting on bar stools sipping drinks. DIMITRI sits at the bar and the BARTENDER approaches.

BARTENDER
Hey, there. What can
I get you?

DIMITRI
Ugh. Something fruity
with *LOTS* of alcohol.

BARTENDER
Comin' right up.

DIMITRI reaches out his hand and sets it on the BARTENDERS forearm while the BARTENDER is turning away to make his drink. The BARTENDER stops.

DIMITRI
I'm serious. However
much alcohol you
would normally put
in a drink, I want
you to double it.

DIMITRI reaches into his pocket and pulls out a credit card and slaps it down onto the bar.

DIMITRI
And keep them coming.
If you see me with
an empty glass, just
assume I want a refill.

The BARTENDER smiles and picks up the credit card before continuing to prepare DIMITRI's drink. The BARTENDER finishes DIMITRI's drink and slides it down the counter.

DIMITRI
Thanks. Now please
pour me two straight
shots of tequila.

The BARTENDER pours DIMITRI two shots of tequila and DIMITRI splashes them into his mouth one after the other. DIMITRI then sucks down his mixed drink through a straw without stopping. DIMITRI now sets his empty glass down onto the bar and breathes in deeply.

DIMITRI
Fill them up again.

DIMITRI twirls his hand to signify to the BARTENDER to hurry up and pour. At the same time, NIKKI walks into the bar area by herself and looks around the room. Her eye is bruised and she has a small cut on her cheek. DIMITRI looks over at NIKKI and cringes uncomfortably at the sight of NIKKI. NIKKI does not notice DIMITRI and walks to the opposite end of the bar.

NIKKI
I'll take two beers,
please.

The BARTENDER smirks while looking at NIKKI.

BARTENDER
Are you celebrating or
deleting an uncomfortable
reality?

NIKKI grabs the two beers, one in each hand, and takes a large gulp from one of them.

NIKKI
Celebrating! First round
knock out!

BARTENDER laughs gently and pours NIKKI two shots of the same tequila he served DIMITRI.

BARTENDER
Here. These are on
me. Congratulations
on your victory.

NIKKI becomes elated and smiles wide at the BARTENDER.

NIKKI
Thank you!

NIKKI sets her beers down and throws her head back while swallowing both shots of tequila, one after the other, and washes them down with another large gulp from one of her beers.

(Close up on a clock fast-forwarding through the next few hours and showing DIMITRI and NIKKI drinking shots of liquor and beers. NIKKI goes back and forth from the bar to playing billiards. DIMITRI goes back and forth between dancing alone near a jukebox and drinking at the bar.

SCENE 5 - INT: NIGHT - Still inside bar area. DIMITRI is sitting at the bar and NIKKI is dancing around the room. Both of them are heavily intoxicated.

DIMITRI chats with the BARTENDER while leaning his weight on the bar, barely able to stand. NIKKI twirls around in a circle and falls onto DIMITRI.

DIMITRI
Ah! Oh, my God!
I'm under attack!
Call the police!
Somebody, please
help me.

NIKKI falls to the floor laughing hysterically. She stands to her feet and places her hand on DIMITRI's shoulder.

NIKKI
Shhh. You're going
to get me in trouble.

DIMITRI begins to speak angrily before changing his tune to a more soft and flattered demeanor after turning to face and see NIKKI.

DIMITRI
Take your hands off
me, you swill guzzling
pirate hooker.

DIMITRI and NIKKI meet eye to eye and have a "spark" in connection. DIMITRI gently places his hand to his chest and speaks.

DIMITRI
Oh, I'm sorry. Are...
are you okay? I
didn't mean to call
you a swill guzzling
pirate hooker. What
I meant was, how are
you? My name is
Dimitri.

NIKKI smiles and laughs.

NIKKI
I'm fiiine. No worries.
As a matter of fact,
I am a recovering swill
guzzling pirate hooker,
but I'm taking this
twelve step program.
So, I think I'm gonna
get through it.

DIMITRI and NIKKI have a laugh and order more drinks from the bar. Time speeds up and show a fast-time montage of NIKKI and DIMITRI drinking and dancing inside the bar and the screen suddenly cuts to solid black.

SCENE 6 - Inside NIKKI's bedroom - Early morning

An alarm clock buzzes and DIMITRI groans in discomfort. NIKKI is sleeping heavily and snoring loudly with her mouth hanging open wide. DIMITRI rolls over and gives NIKKI a concerned and slightly disgusted look before sitting up and rubbing his eyes. DIMITRI looks around the messy bedroom at dirty clothes and dishes and cringes. He looks back over at NIKKI wide eyed and begins to slowly remove the blankets from his unclothed body, attempting to not wake NIKKI as he stands and begins to put his clothes back on. DIMITRI sees a bloody mouthpiece on the night stand next to where he slept. He leans in to get a better look and quickly pulls back, gagging.

(DIMITRI whispers to himself)
DIMITRI
What... the... fuck?...

NIKKI snorts loudly and slams her hand down violently onto the alarm clock to turn it off. DIMITRI jumps and turns toward NIKKI, terrified.

NIKKI
Good morning.

DIMITRI
Hiiiiii...

NIKKI's hair is a mess and she is obviously very hung over.

NIKKI
Hold on. Let me
get up. I'll go
make us some coffee.

DIMITRI
Nooooo... Thanks. I
Think I'll just...

NIKKI cuts DIMITRI off, laughing loudly as she lifts the blanket to look down at her unclothed body.

(NIKKI whispers)

NIKKI
I'm naked. I sure hope
we used protection, or
we're gonna have one
drunk-ass baby.

DIMITRI
Oh, my God, what?
That doesn't make
any sense.

NIKKI wraps herself in a blanket and begins to walk to her kitchen and begins to make coffee.

NIKKI
Do you like sugar
and cream in your
coffee? Oh, shit...
sorry. I don't
have any sugar...
or cream. I hope
you like your coffee
black, cause otherwise
you're shit out of
(NIKKI gags as she says "luck")
luck... Ohhhhh, that
was almost Ralph.

DIMITRI finishes getting dressed and begins to walk toward the front entrance/exit. NIKKI approaches DIMITRI from behind holding two cups of coffee, one in each hand. NIKKI is now wearing a sports bra and underwear.

NIKKI
Leaving so soon?

NIKKI extends her arm and offers a coffee to DIMITRI.

DIMITRI
No, thanks. I...
have to go. I...
have this thing,
at the place, with
the people, for the
stuff. You know
what I mean? I'm
just... Really...
Busyyyy...Right now.

NIKKI
Yeah... Okay. You
know, you don't have
to be embarrassed?
We're both adults.
We were just having
a little fun.

DIMITRI draws in air through his teeth and cringes as he looks around the messy apartment.

DIMITRI
Yeah... Um... Okay.

NIKKI walks to the coffee table and kicks some clutter off the top to make room to set the coffee cups down. She grabs a colored pencil from the floor (That she just kicked off the table), picks up a balled up napkin and proceeds to write her phone number on it. She then walks to DIMITRI and hands it to him. DIMITRI reluctantly takes the napkin from NIKKI with the very tips of his index finger and thumb.

NIKKI
Here. If you would
like to maybe get
lunch sometime and
get to know me, before
you know, you get
overly judgmental,
give me a call.

DIMITRI eyeballs the napkin, then NIKKI, then the apartment. He then slowly places the napkin into his pocket.

DIMITRI

Well, I appreciate
the offer. As well
as the hospitality.
I'm going to get
going now. It was
nice meeting you.
I'll definitely make
sure I keep your
number. Lunch...
sounds great.

NIKKI giggles and smiles. She gazes at DIMITRI with loving, flirty eyes. DIMITRI talks as he leaves NIKKI's apartment. He stops briefly to cringe at a poster of NIKKI on a cage fighting promotional poster before continuing to exit her apartment.

DIMITRI

Okay, well. Again,
it was nice meeting
you. I had a great
time... Little too
much alcohol.
Probably should
have called an Uber.
Okay, byeeeeeee.

NIKKI

Bye.

NIKKI waves and DIMITRI closes the door and is now standing in the hallway of NIKKI's apartment building. DIMITRI presses his back firmly against the door and sighs deeply. NIKKI hears a thud on her door from DIMITRI and walks to the door and opens it. DIMITRI falls to the floor of NIKKI's apartment and NIKKI stands over him with a blank look on her face.

NIKKI

Hi again.

DIMITRI groans in pain and remains on the floor. He then looks up at NIKKI and speaks.

DIMITRI

Do you have a car,
by any chance?

NIKKI

I do.

DIMITRI speaks as he stands to his feet.

DIMITRI
Great... Do you
wanna maybe...
(DIMITRI sighs before continuing)
get some breakfast?
I know a cute
little place
that makes a mean
omelet.

NIKKI smiles happily.

NIKKI
Sounds great. Let
me get dressed. Give
me like, ten minutes.
Make yourself at home
while you wait.

DIMITRI cringes and eyeballs the apartment again.

DIMITRI
Riiiiight...

NIKKI exits the room and DIMITRI sits on the couch. He searches for a remote for a few moments and turns on the television. DIMITRI channel surfs for a few moments and stops on a local news broadcast that is showing a large still image of NIKKI with her combat gloves and attire on. The news channel is talking about women's mixed martial arts and mentions NIKKI as a local fighter to the area, also noting her win and showing a replay from her fight from the night before. The news moves on to a different topic and NIKKI returns to the living room. DIMITRI sits with his mouth hanging open in slight shock and awe at his current situation.

NIKKI
Are you ready?

DIMITRI
Uhhhh... Sure. Yeah...
Let's uhhhh... Let's
do it.

DIMITRI and NIKKI leaves the apartment and the door closes on the camera.

END PILOT

