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