

PERFECT MATCH

Pilot Episode

"Help! I'm Trying to Stalk a Billionaire"

Written by

KT Hoovestol, Allison Lindsey & Rachel Yuan

INT. BEDROOM - MID-MORNING

Sunlight creeps through the window into a lavish, spacious room. A large king bed with red sheets takes up the center of the room. ANNA (23), with perfectly styled dark hair and makeup, opens her eyes. The door to her bedroom opens. FAITH (24), dressed in a light blue pant suit, walks into the room. The door slams behind her.

FAITH

Why are you not up? You know that you have that appearance on Fallon today!

Anna blinks and looks around the room.

ANNA

Fallon?

Faith grabs the bedsheets and yanks the comforter off of the bed.

FAITH

Yes, as in Jimmy? Goodness, Anna, it's like you don't even know you have a movie to promote. Now, Brad is gonna meet us --

Anna straightens up in bed. Her eyes widen.

ANNA

You don't mean --?

FAITH

Your co-star? Or do you need me to explain who he is too?

Anna shakes her head and picks up her phone from the nightstand. A small Pomeranian puppy jumps up on the bed as Anna squints at her screen.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Are you ready? Ms. Liu, are you ready?

ANNA

What?

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Anna sits on the observation bench, dozing, her hair only barely brushed, and her mascara crusted.

The nurse, SUSAN, late-forties, stands by the door holding a clipboard in one hand and the doorknob in the other.

SUSAN

Ms. Liu? Are you ready for your appointment today?

Anna opens her eyes fully and fidgets, eyes flitting around the small, windowless room. The overhead florescent lights hum softly.

ANNA

Yes, oh my goodness! Sorry, I think I might have dozed off for a second.

(beat)

I've been in here awhile.

Susan closes the door behind her and gets some hand sanitizer from the dispenser. She shakes her head and grimaces softly.

SUSAN

Sorry, hun, we're a bit understaffed today.

ANNA

Oh, no, it's okay. It's just --

Susan looks up from her clipboard expectantly, eyebrows raised.

ANNA (CONT'D)

You know what, it's nothing. Let's just- let's just do the appointment thing.

Susan reads the chart on her clipboard, nodding and smiling. She purses her lips as though she just swallowed something distasteful.

SUSAN

Okay! Well, Anna, what brings you in here today?

Anna pulls on her sleeve, shifting around the bench uncomfortably.

INT. CAR - SAME DAY - TRAVELING

DANIEL (26), dressed in a dark, fitted suit, sits in the back of a black Mercedes S-Class. JAMES (25) sits next to him, texting on his phone.

DANIEL

Do you know how problematic it will be if you're late to the auditions that you're holding?

JAMES

And which one of us made me leave my bag in San Francisco?

DANIEL

I'm pretty sure that's still you.

JAMES

You said you'd remind me! Consider me...not reminded!

DANIEL

Consider it done.

The driver, ANDY (24), clears his throat from the front seat.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Are we here already?

Andy nods his head. Daniel looks out of the tinted window at the doctor's office.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Are you sure about this? This place doesn't look...

JAMES

That's the point. The last thing that we want is for the paparazzi to find me. I can see it now, "James Park -- drug addict? And what is Daniel Chen doing helping him --?"

DANIEL

Okay, okay. I get your point. Now cut it out before we actually miss the auditions!

James rolls his eyes and opens the car door.

JAMES

Don't leave without me!

Daniel shakes his head, exasperated. James sprints with his head down toward the entrance to the doctor's office.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

James enters the lobby and approaches the front desk. Down the hall, Susan finishes taking some of Anna's blood.

SUSAN  
...and your family medical history?

ANNA  
Not really an issue. I don't think car accidents are hereditary.

Susan jolts to a halt.

SUSAN  
Oh my --

ANNA  
Sorry. Joke. That was a joke.

Susan's face darkens. She shuffles around the room slowly, arranging the blood sample in the container.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, is there any way we could do this any faster? I know that this takes time it's just --

SUSAN  
(curtly)  
And you got everything straightened out up front? About the...?

Susan looks at Anna intently, gesturing with her hand.

ANNA  
Oh, you mean the co-pay thing? Yeah. Yes, that's taken care of. I mean, not taken care of taken care of, more of like -- see, that's actually why I'm in a bit of a hurry today. There's an audition across town and I --

SUSAN  
You're an actress?

ANNA  
(proudly)  
Yes!

SUSAN  
(deadpan)  
How wonderful.

Anna pulls her sleeve back down awkwardly.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
Well, you can let us know what you  
want to do about any kind of  
payment plan.

Susan picks up the tray with Anna's blood sample.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
And we're all done here.  
So...break a leg I suppose!

Anna lunges off of the bench and reaches around for her things. Her purse falls off of the chair, spilling out the contents. A phone screen shows "CHEN CORP AUDITIONS - 30 MINUTES," along with three missed messages from Faith.

ANNA  
(distracted)  
Thanks.

SUSAN  
Don't mention it, hun.

Susan leaves the room, closing the door slowly behind her. As soon as the door clicks, she takes a deep breath in.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
Los Angeles.

EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Anna runs out of the doctor's office, pressing her cell phone up to her ear.

ANNA  
Yeah, I'm at the front entrance.  
(pauses)  
Okay, black Toyota Camry. Got it.

Anna hangs up her phone, checking her watch anxiously. She spots Daniel's black Mercedes as it loops back around to the front entrance and turns on its hazard lights. She smiles and runs to the car before pulling the backseat car door open.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
(breathless)  
Oh, thank God you're here, the app  
said --

Anna stops, realizing that Daniel is in the back seat. Daniel stares at Anna, blinking slowly.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
 (confused)  
 Oh. I didn't realize this was a ride share...?

Andy cranes his neck to look at Daniel, who continues to struggle for words.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
 You know what, never mind, I'm already so late, I cannot believe how long this stupid appointment took -- and how much money I'm gonna have to pay back.

Anna throws herself in the backseat, slamming the door behind her. Daniel splutters.

DANIEL  
 What are you -- who are you --?

Anna buckles in her seatbelt with a definitive click.

ANNA  
 900 West Olympic, please.

Andy waits for Daniel's cue.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
 (impatient)  
 Listen, I'm not trying to be a brat, I just really need to get to this audition on time.

Anna juts her chin out at Daniel and raises her eyebrows.

DANIEL  
 (to Andy)  
 You heard her. 900 West Olympic.

ANDY  
 But what about --?

DANIEL  
 She needs to get there on time, doesn't she?

Daniel raises his eyebrows meaningfully at Andy, who shrugs in turn and puts the car in reverse. As the car pulls away, James exits the doctor's office. Realization dawns upon his face, giving way to anger. He runs after the car.

JAMES

Son of a- I was kidding about  
leaving me behind!

INT. CAR - TRAVELING

Anna, Daniel, and Andy sit in silence. Anna holds a compact open, fixing her makeup and hair. Daniel's phone rings. Daniel sighs and answers the call.

DANIEL

Listen, I --

EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

JAMES

What in the hell, Daniel?  
Seriously? I was joking! This is  
your commercial shoot! Are you  
kidding me right now?

INTERCUT DANIEL/JAMES

Daniel grimaces.

DANIEL

Listen, something came up.

JAMES

(spluttering)

Something came up? In the ten  
minutes I was gone? Somebody  
better be dying, Chen, I mean it,  
or I mean, maybe I don't mean it  
because if it's your grandma I'm  
sorry I said that but --

DANIEL

I'll explain it at the shoot.  
There should be a car outside the  
doctor's office?

James scans the parking lot and spots the Toyota Camry.

JAMES

Yes...?

DANIEL

Tell him you and your friend mixed up Ubers but you're going to the same place. I'll explain everything at the hotel, okay?

JAMES

Oh, you so owe me for this.

James ends the call. Daniel lets out a deep breath and slides down the seat.

ANNA

Everything okay?

Daniel looks at her out of the corner of his eye.

DANIEL

Yes, it's fine. Friend had car trouble.

Anna nods, chewing around her thumbnail.

ANNA

Oh, well, I hope he's okay.

(beat)

Is it bad if an audition is at a hotel?

Daniel huffs out a startled laugh.

DANIEL

What?

ANNA

I mean like, if you go to an audition that's being held at a hotel, is that chill or is it asking to be murdered?

Daniel blinks.

DANIEL

I'm sure it's fine. It's probably just...a convenient place. For the person holding auditions. Whoever that may be.

ANNA

I'm not sure that makes it any better.

The car rolls to a stop in front of a red light. Anna reaches her hand out.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Well, if today is my last day on earth, hi. My name is Anna. And you are?

Daniel recoils.

DANIEL

I'd rather not.

Anna's smile falls. Andy taps his fingers on the steering wheel and looks out the window.

ANNA

Oh. Sorry, then.

Anna turns her head away from Daniel sullenly. The light turns green. Anna and Daniel sit facing away from each other as the car turns the corner and then comes to a stop. Andy clears his throat.

ANDY

We're here.

Anna nods.

ANNA

I'll leave the tip on the app, then.

ANDY

(grimacing)

Sure.

Anna gets out of the car and slams the door closed.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Anna checks something on her phone. The phone screen reads "COMMERCIAL AUDITION DETAILS." The black Toyota Camry pulls up behind her. James gets out of the car, and looks from Anna to the Mercedes. He looks up to the sky in frustration and slams the door closed.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Andy turns around to face Daniel.

ANDY

Do you want to talk about --?

DANIEL

No.

ANDY

Okay, then.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - SAME DAY

Anna sits nervously, holding a sheet of paper her hands, glancing down at the paper and at her surroundings in quick succession. Her leg bounces against the gold and red ornate bench. The door beside her opens, and a well-dressed younger man comes out of the doorway. He looks at his clipboard.

MAN

Number 38?

Anna looks down at her pinned number on her shirt: a 38 in impact font.

ANNA

Yes, I'm here!

MAN

We're ready for you.

Anna follows him into a conference room. James sits behind a white folding table with one other man beside him. Noticing Anna, his eyes widen. Pausing briefly, his face breaks into a joyful sneer.

JAMES

Okay, then.

(beat)

Let's get started.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE HOTEL - LATER THAT DAY

Anna violently throws her number in the trash. She holds her cell phone up to her ear. Traffic blares around her as she walks down the sidewalk.

ANNA

Faith, you don't understand. That was awful.

INT. FAITH'S APARTMENT - SAME DAY

Faith presses her phone up to her ear with her shoulder, while holding a pan in one hand and a spoon in the other.

FAITH

I'm sure it wasn't as bad as you thought. And even so, you got to be in the same room as James Park.

INTERCUT ANNA/FAITH

ANNA

Who apparently hates me for some reason? I swear, Faith, if you were there, you'd be saying the exact same thing. That couldn't have gone any worse.

Faith sits on her couch adjacent to her kitchen.

FAITH

(seriously)

So, what are you gonna do?

Anna takes a shaky breath. She stops walking along the sidewalk.

ANNA

I don't have any money left, Faith. My lease is up, and now I have to pay off the bill for all of these doctor's appointments and tests. This was supposed to be - well, not my big break, but my next paycheck, at least? And now...

FAITH

Have you thought anymore about what we talked about?

Anna scuffs her shoe along the pavement. No answer.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Anna, you said it yourself. You needed to give it one last shot - and you did! You went to LA, gave it your all, and I am so, so proud of you for that. But it's time to make your next move, and I really, truly think that the next best step is to come back home.

Anna stares at the ground.

FAITH (CONT'D)

And it doesn't have to be forever!  
Just move in with me for a couple  
of months, and I'm sure you'll  
have something lined up by then.

Anna looks up and bites her lip. She smiles softly, her eyes misting.

ANNA

Could you spot me for the flight?

MONTAGE - SAN FRANCISCO

-- Bicycles and cars drive along the Golden Gate Bridge.

-- Bright multicolored houses line Haight Street.

-- PASSERBY walk through Fisherman's Wharf.

-- Cars drive through Dragon Gate.

-- FOOD VENDORS sell fruit and vegetables to CUSTOMERS along Stockton Street.

-- Red trolley pulls up over the top of a large hill, passing a glass out-facing window of a coffee shop, where Anna sits on her phone.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

Anna sits in the corner of the coffee shop at a little round table. The sounds of coffee beans grinding and patrons ordering complicated lattes surrounds her. Her computer sits on the table in front of her. She scrolls on a job listing site, sighing often. She picks up her phone and opens Instagram. The first thing that pops up is an engagement post from her boyfriend and his new fiancée. She quickly exits out of the app and tosses her phone back on the table with a thud. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath before continuing her job search. Her phone vibrates on the table and she scrambles to pick it up.

ANNA

Hello?

DR. K (V.O.)

Hello, Anna? This is Dr. K calling about your test results. Are you somewhere that we can talk?

Anna looks around the crowded coffee shop scoots closer to the corner of the walls.

ANNA

Yes. Sure. Now is fine.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Dr. K sits at his desk, scrolling on his computer as he speaks.

DR. K

Unfortunately, your blood test showed some irregularities. Anna, you have Leukemia. It's cancer of the white blood cells. That's our diagnosis and we are already coming up with a treatment plan. I'm so sorry to be the bearer of bad news.

INTERCUT ANNA/DR. K

Anna drops her phone and it crashes loudly onto the floor. The sound snaps her out of her daze.

DR. K

Anna? Are you alright? Are you still there?

Anna scrambles to pick up the phone.

ANNA

Yes, sorry.

(rubbing her forehead)

Leukemia. Okay, so what do I do now? I mean, will I be okay?

DR. K

We believe that a bone marrow transplant would be the best option at this juncture.

ANNA

(to herself)

Bone marrow transplant...

DR. K

(reading from his screen)

A bone marrow transplant, while uncomfortable, is a fairly straightforward procedure. However, it's finding the perfect match that becomes tricky.

Anna holds the phone between her ear and her shoulder. She googles the words "bone marrow transplant". She grimaces at the description.

ANNA  
A perfect match?

Dr. K swivels in his chair as he talks.

DR. K  
Indeed. In order for your body to respond well to the treatment, the bone marrow has to come from someone with the same HLA sequence. In other words, the donor must be a perfect medical match. I've had my nurses searching the system and...

A NURSE walks into Dr. K's office and hands him a file with "Daniel Chen" written on the top.

DR. K (CONT'D)  
Aha! They've just notified me that there is already an individual in our system who would make a perfect donor!

ANNA  
(perking up)  
Oh, thank God! Who is it?

The nurse in Dr. K's office flails her arms to try to get his attention before he says the name.

DR. K  
His name is Daniel Chen.

The nurse slaps her palm to her forehead. Anna finally takes a sip of her coffee, clearly relieved. She closes her computer.

DR. K (V.O.)  
Oh no. I'm so sorry, Anna. It appears that Daniel wished to keep his name anonymous. I was not supposed to give you that information...  
(continuing to read file)  
... and unfortunately, in our system, it says Daniel is no longer willing to donate.

Anna's eyebrows furrow, her shoulders slump and she huffs. She puts her head down on top of the computer.

ANNA  
So, what now?

The nurse exits Dr. K's office and he goes back to spinning in the chair.

DR. K  
We can begin to treat you with chemotherapy to control the cancer's spread until we find another match.

ANNA  
My friend Gemma... Her mother had to have chemotherapy last year and it sounded miserable. How quickly do you think we can find another match?

Anna opens up her computer once again and begins to do more research.

DR. K  
(clearing his throat)  
Unfortunately, the odds of finding another perfect match are quite low. Unless you have any immediate family that you can contact to do a blood test, chemotherapy is the necessary next step.

ANNA  
No, both my parents passed away in a car accident when I was a teenager.

DR. K  
I'm so sorry for your loss. Do you have any siblings that we could test?

ANNA  
No, I'm an only child. I guess we will just have to do chemo.

DR. K  
I'll have the office contact you soon to set up the first consultation.

Anna hangs up the phone. A single tear falls down Anna's face and she wipes it away.

INT. NURSING HOME - DAY

Daniel sits in a little blue chair next to the hospital style bed. The room is well decorated and filled with light from the large window. His grandma sits upright in the bed, holding his hand and smiling widely.

LAO LAO  
Your mother called me yesterday.

DANIEL  
(grimacing)  
Did she?

LAO LAO  
She said she's been trying to contact you... that you've been avoiding her calls.

DANIEL  
Why would I want to speak to her?  
Why should I be expected to return her calls? It's been years. I've moved on.

LAO LAO  
(disappointed)  
Fine. We don't have to talk about her anymore.

DANIEL  
So, you like this place alright?  
You look great. How are you feeling?

LAO LAO  
(patting his hand)  
Yes, dear. This place is lovely. It better be, since you've certainly spent an arm and a leg paying for me to be here.

Daniel smiles and scoots the chair closer to her bed.

DANIEL  
Only the best for you. But really, how do you feel --

LAO LAO  
(interrupting)  
You know, Daniel. I love it when you come visit, but I'd love it even more if you didn't come alone.

Daniel scoffs and blushes.

LAO LAO (CONT'D)

I'm serious, Daniel. You're so handsome, it's time for you to settle down and start a family. Don't let what your mother ruin that for you. You know all I want in the world is to see you get married. Tell me... are you seeing someone?

DANIEL

(rolling his eyes  
playfully)

Why is it that this conversation happens every time I visit?

LAO LAO

Because the answer still hasn't changed!

(sadly)

Even if it did, I don't think you'd tell me.

Daniel laughs and squeezes her hand.

DANIEL

Trust me, you'll be the first to know.

LAO LAO

(wiggling her eyebrows)

You know, Jessica just got back in town...

Daniel nods and leans back in the chair.

DANIEL

Really? Is it Spring break already?

LAO LAO

Didn't I tell you? She finished college in December. She's been traveling in Europe since graduation and now she's back in San Francisco to start her new job. The pictures she put on Facebook of her travels were beautiful. Did you see them?

Lao Lao leans over to get her iPad. She fumbles and struggles to tap her way to Facebook. She types slowly.

DANIEL  
Yes, I saw them.

She turns the iPad around to reveal a picture of Jessica in front of the Eiffel Tower.

LAO LAO  
(excitedly)  
Isn't she beautiful?

DANIEL  
She is.

LAO LAO  
I don't understand you, Daniel. I always thought you two would end up together. You grew up together and I knew you had a crush on her more than once through the years.

He grins and shakes his head.

DANIEL  
Nothing gets past you. It's not like that with Jessica.

LAO LAO  
Oh, really? I was beginning to think that's why you've been single all this time. I figured you were waiting for her. Rumor has it that she's been waiting for you too.

Daniel looks at his watch and stands up. He takes her hand to say goodbye.

DANIEL  
She's just a friend, Lao Lao. I'd better get going, though. I'll see you soon.

LAO LAO  
(smiling sadly)  
Remember, I'm getting old. I won't be around forever.

Daniel looks down and refuses to look in her eyes. She tugs on his hand.

LAO LAO (CONT'D)  
I'll love whoever you choose. It doesn't have to be Jessica. I just want you to be happy... to be loved.

INT. FAITH AND ANNA'S APARTMENT - ANNA'S ROOM - EVENING

Anna sits on the edge of her bed. She stares straight ahead, clutching her phone. She stands up and begins to pace back and forth across the room. She plops back onto her bed and lays on her side. She squeezes a pillow close to her chest and the first tear falls. Silent tears stream down her face.

INT. FAITH AND ANNA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Anna is alone in the apartment. She wears her bathrobe and slippers. She sits on a stool at the kitchen counter with her computer in front of her. She stares at the screen and scrolls slowly. In her search bar is the name "Daniel Chen".

ANNA

(reading to herself)

Daniel Chen. Famous tech mogul.  
Born and raised in San Francisco.  
Chairman and CEO of Chen Corp. Won  
a CES Innovation Award in 2018.

Faith enters the apartment, interrupting Anna's reading. Faith plops her bags on the floor and kicks her shoes off, which go flying across the room.

ANNA (CONT'D)

(surprised)

Faith!? I thought you were going  
to be out late. You're working on  
a new piece, right?

Faith rushes over to where Anna sits. She looks surprised and upset.

FAITH

Are you stupid? Why didn't you  
tell me?

ANNA

(looking down)

You know?

FAITH

I saw the Instagram post this  
afternoon. What a little prick,  
you've barely been broken up a  
month and he goes and gets  
engaged!? It's trashy. That's all  
I'm saying.

Anna's face falls.

ANNA

Oh... that's what you're talking about.

FAITH

She's a tramp. They deserve each other. Besides, you're way hotter than her.

ANNA

(tearfully)

Faith, it's really okay.

Faith grabs Anna's shoulders and shakes her.

FAITH

No. I will not not let you cry over this loser! You're a catch, we just gotta get you back out there --

ANNA

(interrupting)

FAITH, STOP TALKING! This isn't about Jeremy. I don't care about that.

Faith furrows her brow in confusion. She cocks her head to the side and drops her hands from Anna's shoulders.

FAITH

You don't care? Your boyfriend of two and a half years is engaged to the girl he cheated on you with and you don't care?

(concerned)

Are you okay?

Faith glances at Anna's computer and does a double take.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Oh I see... you don't care about Jeremy because you've already found a new man. Daniel Chen!?

(eyes moving across the screen)

That's James Park's best friend, I love them! I hate to break it to you, Anna, but he's rich AND famous... maybe we should rebound with someone a little more realistic?

Anna rolls her eyes and closes the laptop. She takes a sip of tea from her mug.

ANNA

You've read about James every day for years. Do you know anything about Daniel?

FAITH

Of course. What do you want to know?

ANNA

(holding her cup tightly)  
I need to know how to contact him or where he lives.

Faith laughs and grabs the mug from Anna's hands.

FAITH

(giggling)  
Woah, slow down. That seems a bit aggressive. Are you in love with him or something?

ANNA

(walking towards the couch)  
Faith, I need to tell you something.

Faith follows Anna to the couch and they both sit. Anna pulls her knees up to her chest and clasps her hands in front of her. Faith sits cross-legged on the couch facing Anna.

FAITH

What is it?

Anna whispers something inaudible in Faith's ear. Faith's face drops and she jumps up from the couch.

FAITH (CONT'D)

How could you? Why didn't you tell me sooner? I would've gone with you to the doctor.

ANNA

I didn't want to worry you.

FAITH

So, Daniel Chen is a match?

Anna stands up from the couch and starts pacing.

ANNA

He's not just a match, Faith. He's the match. I need him if I don't want to do chemo.

FAITH

Okay, then let's go find him.

ANNA

(pacing)

What do you think I've been doing all afternoon? The only thing I've found out is that the Chen Corp has offices in the Salesforce Tower downtown, but it's not like I can waltz right in.

FAITH

Well, sure you can. You just have to get past the receptionist desk.

Faith starts pacing in sync with Anna as they both think.

ANNA

Right... I'll just say, "Hi, I don't have an appointment, but I really need to speak to your boss. Because I, a total stranger, need him to donate his bone marrow, which he already said he doesn't want to do. But it's kind of a life or death situation... my life or death actually, so yeah..."

FAITH

I have an idea.

Faith runs into the kitchen and grabs Anna's laptop.

INT. FAITH AND ANNA'S APARTMENT - ANNA'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Anna and Faith sit on Anna's bed. Faith taps away on the laptop, while Anna peers over her shoulder. They're on a popular celebrity gossip website, talking in a fan forum for James and Daniel. Faith types "Ladies, this is an emergency. I need to find Daniel Chen. Where does he like to hang out in the city?" The computer starts chiming over and over as people respond to the post.

ANNA

(shocked)

That was fast.

FAITH

(smug)

This is what we do.

(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I'd put a fangirl against a  
private investigator any day.

ANNA  
So, what are they saying?

FAITH  
This girl says that he likes to  
swim at the Olympic Club on  
Thursday afternoons.

Anna checks her phone.

ANNA  
Tomorrow is Thursday.

The girls exchange looks.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Are you thinking what I'm  
thinking?

FAITH  
We're going to the Olympic Club.

INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Daniel sits at his large desk in his corner office with huge windows. A beautiful view of the Bay Bridge can be seen from anywhere in his office. Daniel sits at his desk and scrolls on his computer. He wears a navy-blue suit and tie.

FAITH (V.O.)  
Daniel Chen. 26 years old. A  
member of the San Francisco elite  
and totally hot.

Daniel picks up a manila folder and flips through papers. He picks up his pen and signs them. He hands them to his assistant Andy who walks out of the office.

FAITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
He's rich and takes himself super  
seriously. His business, Chen Corp  
focuses on real estate,  
entertainment and electronics.

Daniel leans back in his chair and picks up his phone. He stands and begins to pace around his office speaking inaudibly to the person on the other end. He flails his arms in frustration.

FAITH (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Everybody's fascination comes from how mysterious he is. He's hardly ever seen outside of the office. Even though he has insane amounts of money, he leads a very low-key lifestyle. The only thing the media has on him is that he's best friends with James Park.

INT. OLYMPIC CLUB GYM - DAY

Anna and Faith are wearing sports bras and gym shorts. They have small brightly colored exercise towels around their necks. They hide behind a wall of mirrors and use Anna's phone, mounted on a selfie stick, to peek around the corner at the rest of the gym. Just outside of the gym doors, Andy is waiting for Daniel. Andy is wearing a black suit and tie.

FAITH  
 Nobody knows how they met, but Daniel is rarely seen without him.

The two girls stare intensely at Andy through the phone camera. Faith pushes Anna's back to get her to walk into the main part of the gym. Anna extends a selfie stick and holds it up in the air. She pretends to record a video of herself.

ANNA  
 Hey guys! Welcome back to my channel! Today we are at the Olympic Park Gym and Faith is here with me!

Anna pulls Faith into the video. They turn their backs to the glass doors in order to get Andy in the back of the video. They study him through the phone's screen.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
 Why does he look so familiar?

FAITH  
 That's Andy.

Andy paces slowly as he waits for Daniel. He peers through the door at the women. Anna turns towards Faith abruptly.

ANNA  
 (impatiently)  
 Right... who's Andy?

FAITH

He's Daniel's assistant and right-hand man. He goes everywhere with him. Rumor has it that they're so close, Andy can read his mind.

Faith turns to face the glass doors and look at Andy directly.

FAITH (CONT'D)

We'll have to get through him first.

(beat)

But how?

The women stand back to back. Faith taps her chin in concentration. Anna scrunches her eyes shut to think. She shoots her finger up into the air in revelation.

ANNA

I've got it.

They walk in a slow circle, back to back, keeping their eyes on Andy the whole time.

FAITH

Whatcha got?

Anna looks Faith up and down. She widens her eyes and kicks her friend in the leg, knocking her over. Faith looks up at Anna frantically. They exchange knowing looks. Faith flops onto the floor more dramatically.

FAITH (CONT'D)

HELP! Oh my god, I hurt my leg!  
HELP!

She flails on the floor holding her leg.

FAITH (CONT'D)

It hurts so bad, please, someone help!

Anna rushes to Faith.

ANNA

Help! My friend hurt her leg,  
please, someone, come help us!

Andy looks in from outside the doors. He seems slightly panicked and looks around him for anyone else. Anna runs up to the doors and bangs on the glass with both hands.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Please help us. My friend hurt  
herself. Can you please help her?

Andy looks through the doors at Anna and then at Faith  
squirming on the floor in pain.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
(banging on the door)  
She can't get up! I think she  
might've broken it. She's in so  
much pain, she might pass out.

Anna turns toward Faith and glares at her until she  
pretends to pass out on the floor.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Sir, I'm begging you please!  
Please, help her! She's really  
hurt.

Andy looks at Faith on the ground. He looks back at Anna  
and inhales sharply. He looks all around him again. He  
finally swipes his card and opens the locked doors.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
Oh my goodness, thank you! Thank  
you so much! Please save her,  
she's about to pass out from the  
pain.

Anna goes to hug Andy, but he recoils.

ANDY  
Why didn't you get one of the gym  
staff?

ANNA  
I was yelling, but nobody came!  
Can you help us?

Andy turns to look at Faith still writhing on the floor in  
pain, holding her leg. He walks uncomfortably slow towards  
Faith. She winces. He squats down next to her.

ANDY  
(awkwardly)  
Miss, are you alright?

FAITH  
It hurts so bad. I can't move my  
leg.  
(holding her hand out to  
him)  
Could you try to help me up?

Once again, Andy recoils from the touch. She keeps her hand extended towards him. He walks to a different part of the little gym and grabs a small towel. He puts the towel over his hand and reaches out to her.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

ANDY  
I'm helping you up.

FAITH  
(accusatory)  
Do I look dirty or something?

ANDY  
I'm sorry, I just don't like to touch strangers.

They grab hands through the towel and Faith starts to sit up. She gives Anna a look and gestures for her to go through the unlocked doors while she has the chance. Anna throws Faith the selfie stick and quickly runs out of the gym into the hall. Andy turns to see her go.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
(frantically)  
What are you doing?

Faith holds Andy's hand tightly and holds him back as he tries to chase after Anna. As soon as he gets his hand free, Faith wraps her entire body around one of his legs. He tries to shake her off, but she won't budge.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
(angrily)  
What are YOU doing?

FAITH  
You have to stay and take care of me! My leg could be shattered.

Andy looks at Faith's leg which is wrapped tightly around him. She is no longer wincing in pain.

ANDY  
(suspiciously)  
It seems fine to me. What are you doing this for, anyway?

FAITH  
(scrambling)  
I -- um... I --

ANDY

You lied about breaking your leg?  
That's it. Get off of me, you're  
crazy. Leave or I'm going to call  
security.

She tightens her grip and looks up at him.

FAITH

You're not going to call security.

ANDY

Really? And why is that?

INT. OLYMPIC CLUB POOL - DAY

Anna rushes into the indoor pool room, looking back over her shoulder to make sure security has not followed her. She skids to a stop as she nears the slippery edge of the pool, coming face to face with Daniel, who is just emerging from the water after a lap. Daniel wipes the water from his eyes, not getting a good look at the intruder.

DANIEL

What are you doing here? This is a  
privately booked room -- how did  
you even get past security?

Stepping closer and taking a good look, realization washes over Anna's face as she recognizes Daniel from the car.

ANNA

Wait. You're Daniel Chen? THE  
Daniel Chen. You ride in Uber  
pools? I've heard you live an  
inconspicuous lifestyle, but that  
is truly next-level commitment for  
a billionaire.

Daniel chuckles as he steps out of the pool and closer to Anna, grabbing a towel to dry off.

DANIEL

Anna -- it is Anna, right?

Anna nods cautiously.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Interesting theory, but I feel  
like you're still missing  
something here.

(sarcastically)

(MORE)

DANIEL (CONT'D)  
 Breaking into my gym session, now  
 I'm wondering if there was  
 anything else of mine you've  
 broken into recently...

ANNA  
 (stuttering)  
 I haven't broken into anything, I  
 -- I just walked in here to find  
 you.

DANIEL  
 A free ride to your audition  
 wasn't enough?

Anna's jaw drops as she realizes what happened.

ANNA  
 (panicking)  
 Oh my god. I hijacked your car. I  
 must look like a stalker. I swear  
 I'm not --

DANIEL  
 Stalking me? Kind of seems like  
 that's exactly what you're doing.

ANNA  
 Okay, so maybe I am kind of,  
 technically, barely, stalking you.  
 But it's for a really good reason.

DANIEL  
 Please. Enlighten me.

ANNA  
 (nervously)  
 Well can I just start by thanking  
 you so much for the ride the other  
 day, and you can see how that was  
 a total misunderstanding right?  
 But I really am so grateful and --

DANIEL  
 Alright, alright. I forgive you.  
 Now can you cut the B.S. and tell  
 me why you're here?

ANNA  
 Um, okay I don't really know how  
 to say this so I guess I'll just  
 come straight out with it. I was  
 just diagnosed with leukemia.  
 Yesterday. And --

DANIEL

Oh my god. I'm so sorry Anna, I don't what to say. That's awful.

Anna smiles sadly.

ANNA

Yeah, thanks. So my only hope, really, is a bone marrow transplant... which is where you come in.

Anna pauses, shifting and wringing her hands as she looks expectantly at Daniel, who stays silent. She looks down at her feet as she begins to speak faster and more rambling than before.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I know that you're registered as a donor, which I may have accidentally found out from my doctor... and I also sort of found out that you weren't willing to donate anymore, but from everything I've read, it's supposed to be a fairly harmless procedure, and well, I mean, you have to admit that this, us meeting, it's kind of fate -- right?

Anna looks up at Daniel hopefully.

INT. OLYMPIC CLUB GYM - DAY

Faith is finishing up tying Andy down to an exercise chair using resistance bands. She steps back, brushes off her hands, and admires her handiwork as Andy glares up at her, looking more annoyed than concerned.

ANDY

Is all this seriously necessary?

FAITH

Can't risk you running off to your boss.

ANDY

Yes, because giving the crazed fangirl alone time with Daniel is really going to help her chances of him falling in love with her.

FAITH

Excuse you, this is a matter of  
life and death.

ANDY

Look, I know you girls think that  
meeting a celebrity, becoming  
famous -- all of that -- is like  
the whole world.

Faith scoffs and rolls her eyes.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You know, if you just let me go  
and leave without causing any more  
of a scene, I am sure that Daniel  
will be so grateful. Grateful  
enough to sign a few autographs,  
maybe take a couple selfies. How  
does that sound?

FAITH

So what exactly is your deal,  
dude? You just drive Daniel around  
all day, act as a buffer between  
him and all his adoring women?  
That must be an interesting  
friendship.

ANDY

I'm not the one that needs to  
explain themself.

FAITH

Last I checked, you're the one  
that's tied up.

(beat)

So the whole germaphobe thing --  
what's the story behind that?

Faith chuckles to herself as Andy shifts uncomfortably in  
his seat.

INT. OLYMPIC CLUB POOL - DAY

Daniel begins to walk away from Anna, casually toweling off  
and gathering his clothes as she trails him desperately.  
She runs ahead, sticks out her hands, and blocks his path  
to the door.

ANNA  
 (pleadingly)  
 Didn't you register as a donor  
 because you cared about helping  
 people? Because you wanted to be a  
 good person?

DANIEL  
 I'm a good businessman. Very  
 different concept.

ANNA  
 Clearly. But shouldn't the first  
 one matter more?

DANIEL  
 I don't take losses. Risking my  
 health to help a complete stranger  
 -- now why would I do that?

ANNA  
 Not a *complete* stranger.

Anna takes a strained breath, tearing up.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
 Please, it's a lot to ask, I know.  
 Just yesterday, I never could have  
 imagined doing something like  
 this, but you're the only chance I  
 have.

Anna's tone gets more dramatic and her words are dripping  
 with theatrics.

ANNA (CONT'D)  
 All I want is a chance to live.

Daniel grimaces and looks away uncomfortably.

DANIEL  
 I'm sorry, but I'm not the person  
 to help you.

Anna is stunned and motionless for a moment, until Daniel's  
 motion to leave breaks her from her stupor.

ANNA  
 Well, I guess my life is really  
 over then.  
 (melodramatically)  
 I have nothing left to live for. I  
 might as well just end it now.  
 (MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

It will be kind of poetic, it  
happening in front of the man who  
has the power to save my life, but  
refuses to help me.

Daniel rolls his eyes initially, but they widen in shock as Anna dives headfirst into the deep end of the pool. Daniel begins to panic when seconds go by and he doesn't see Anna's head bob up.

DANIEL

Anna! ANNA! I'm serious, this is  
not a joke -- come back up now!

Daniel looks around frantically, hesitates, and jumps into the pool after Anna. He searches under the water for a few seconds, and then comes up to take a labored breath. Anna pops her head up on the opposite side of the pool.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(angrily)

That wasn't funny. I thought you  
were drowning! All you showed me  
was that I have no business saving  
an insane stranger.

Daniel fumes out of the pool. Anna sighs and slumps back into the water, dejected.

INT. OLYMPIC CLUB GYM - DAY

Anna walks back into the gym room, sopping wet and shoulders slumped. She walks by Faith and the tied up Andy, not even taking a second glance at the scene in front of her on her way to the exit.

FAITH

Anna, what? Why are you soaking  
wet? How'd it go?

ANNA

Let's just go home.

FAITH

Sweetie, wait.

Faith grabs a towel off of a nearby bench and wraps it around Anna's shoulders before wrapping her in a tight hug.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Okay, let's go.

Faith and Anna head for the door as a panicked look washes over Andy's face.

ANDY

Wait you're just going to leave me here? You can't do that!

FAITH

Try me.

Faith struts confidently towards the door, pulling Anna along. When she reaches the exit, Faith whips her head back around to face Andy.

FAITH (CONT'D)

And don't you think about saying anything about this to anyone.

Faith waves her phone around and extends the selfie stick.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Or else you'll be hearing from my 1.2 million subscribers on my --

Faith pauses for a moment, thinking.

FAITH (CONT'D)

-- my very successful gym review vlog. They would never buy another Chen Corp product. They're very loyal.

Faith huffs, grabs Anna, and walks out the door.

INT. FAITH AND ANNA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Faith sits perched atop the kitchen counter, snacking. Her laptop sits next to her, pinging occasionally. Anna is slumped into the couch across from her, staring blankly and not listening as Faith chats away.

FAITH

I know we hit a bump in the road, but all we need to do is get a little more creative.

(gesturing at laptop)

The lovely people of the Internet are working on intel for our game plan as we speak.

Faith notices Anna not paying attention. She waves her hands in front of Anna's face and snaps a couple times.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Anna, earth to Anna.

Faith claps once, loudly, in Anna's face.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Anna!

Anna jolts lightly in response to Faith's commotion, but she quickly goes back to her vacant, distracted look.

ANNA  
 (looking away)  
 Oh, sorry. Yeah, sure -- whatever  
 you said.

FAITH  
 Do you even care about getting a  
 donor?

Anna's head snaps back towards Faith, looking defensive.

ANNA  
 Of course I care, Faith. But it's  
 over. He already said no.

FAITH  
 Since when did we take no for an  
 answer? You're Anna freaking Liu.  
 You're a badass actress who never  
 let anyone get in the way of  
 following your dreams. You moved  
 out to L.A. on your own despite  
 what everyone thought.

ANNA  
 And I failed. I had to move back  
 home.

FAITH  
 Okay, so... maybe that wasn't the  
 best example to bring up. But my  
 point is: what's one "no"?  
 Especially from some rich jerk.

Anna begins to shake her head.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 No! Well, not no. You're the only  
 one that gets to say that for  
 yourself. It's only over if you  
 give up. Are you giving up  
 already?

Anna opens her mouth to speak, but then sits up straighter in her seat.

ANNA

Who does Daniel Chen think he is?  
He gets rich and all of a sudden  
he's too good to help people?

FAITH

(smiling)  
There she is.

ANNA

He *is* a rich jerk! He's selfish!  
Telling me no because it's not --

Anna brings her hands up into air quotes mockingly.

ANNA (CONT'D)

-- a good business decision for  
him. He of all people can afford  
to be a little generous.

FAITH

What are you going to do about it?

ANNA

It's my life. I'm not going to  
take no for an answer.

Faith hops off the counter and brings her laptop over to Anna and starts typing.

FAITH

Good. We have a lot of work to do  
then.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Faith pulls up to Daniel's office building with Anna in her passenger seat. Faith puts the car in park and looks expectantly at Anna, waiting for her to get out.

ANNA

I can't do this. You know I can't  
do this.

FAITH

Anna, you're an actress. Just *act*  
like you belong in the building.  
And it wouldn't hurt to charm the  
security guards a little bit.

ANNA

Even if I manage to get in there,  
what would I even say to him?

FAITH

You just have to make him care  
about you.

Faith grabs Anna's hand and gives it a loving squeeze.

FAITH (CONT'D)

That won't be hard. Even his  
plastic corporate heart can be  
melted by you.

Faith reaches down and clicks Anna's seatbelt unbuckled.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Now get out of the car.

INT. SALESFORCE TOWER LOBBY - MORNING

Anna walks in the lobby doors nervously, but quickly  
straightens up and collects herself. She lifts her head up  
high and confidently strides up to the elevators. She  
attempts to follow someone past the key card barricade, but  
a SECURITY GUARD starts walking over. Anna tries to turn  
back in a panic.

SECURITY GUARD

Excuse me, miss? Where are you  
trying to go?

Anna grimaces and then turns around to face the security  
guard, smiling and trying to look innocent.

ANNA

Who, me?

SECURITY GUARD

Yes. If you are trying to go up to  
the offices, I'm going to need to  
see your key card.

ANNA

Oh, I don't work here. I just, um,  
have a meeting! With Daniel Chen.  
He works on the top floor.

SECURITY GUARD

Yes, I'm familiar. Well, if you do indeed have a meeting with Mr. Chen, you can go check in at the reception desk and they will give you your visitor's pass.

The security guard gestures over at the reception desk.

ANNA

Well then I will certainly go do that now. Thank you so much for your help.

SECURITY GUARD

No problem, miss.

Anna and the security guard stand awkwardly for a moment, neither of them making a move away from their position. Finally, Anna breaks and starts walking towards the reception desk. She looks over her shoulder and as soon as the guard looks away, she makes a beeline towards the exit.

ANNA

(muttering)

Dammit.

Daniel steps out of the elevator and into the lobby just in time to see Anna walk out of the building.

EXT. SALESFORCE TOWER - MOMENTS LATER

Daniel stands outside of the building, looking distracted, as James walks up to him.

JAMES

Ready for lunch?

Daniel doesn't answer, and continues standing with an intense, pensive look on his face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Is everything good, man?

DANIEL

Do you think I'm a bad person?

JAMES

Dude, where is this coming from?

DANIEL

Just a couple weeks ago I abandoned you at a sketchy doctor's office.

JAMES

Not gonna lie, that was kind of messed up. But hey, you did still get me a ride to the hotel. If I knew you were going to be this messed up about leaving me, I would have milked the guilt trip way longer.

Daniel does not look comforted by James' words, and concern begins to wash over James' face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Chen, you know I was only joking. Of course you're a good person. You work so hard -- look at what you've done with your life.

James gestures up the tower to the Chen Corp offices. This only makes Daniel's face fall more.

INT. SALESFORCE TOWER LOBBY - NEXT DAY

Anna walks into the lobby dressed in a delivery uniform, holding a package addressed to Daniel. She begins to walk towards the elevators, but quickly swerves as she sees the security guard from the day before, narrowly avoiding his sight. Walking away from the guard, Anna passes a RECEPTIONIST sitting at the front desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Hey, miss, you can drop the package off here and our mailroom workers will take care of it.

Anna turns towards the receptionist with a big fake smile to hide the panicked look on her face.

ANNA

Well, actually, um, the person needs to sign for it.

RECEPTIONIST

I can sign for the package.

ANNA

You know what? I think I left my clipboard in the van, so I'm going to go get that... and then I'll be right back so you can sign.

Anna shoots the receptionist one last smile before turning on her heel and speed-walking towards the exit.

EXT. SALESFORCE TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Anna trudges out of the building doors and slumps down to the sidewalk against the wall. She puts her head down into one hand, the other still holding the parcel. Daniel gets out of a car pulled right up to building entrance and walks up to Anna, who doesn't notice his presence.

DANIEL

This is your day job or are you just stalking me again?

Anna startles at the voice and quickly gets to her feet.

ANNA

Daniel! I -- No, I'm just here to deliver a package.

Anna waves the parcel awkwardly.

DANIEL

Oh, here, I can take it in for you.

Daniel reaches his hand out to grab the package as Anna jerks it back.

ANNA

No, no -- it's my job. I can do it.

DANIEL

Seriously, it's no trouble. I have to head back in anyway.

Daniel grabs the package out of Anna's hands and reads the address line, shaking his head.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

Interesting that you wouldn't just hand over a package addressed to me. I wonder what this could be.

Daniel rips open the packaging to reveal an empty box.

ANNA

I can explain --

DANIEL

Don't worry. I'm pretty sure I know what's going on here. You know, I'm flattered. I've had a few stalkers before, but none quite as dedicated as you.

ANNA

Look, I know you already said no. And I know that the chances that I convince you to help me are slim to none. But I have to try.

DANIEL

The answer is yes.

ANNA

(cautiously)

The answer to what?

DANIEL

You're right. I signed up to donate because I wanted to do the right thing. So let me help you.

Anna slumps back onto the wall and runs a hand through her hair.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Wow, I thought you'd be a lot happier about the news.

ANNA

(moving closer to Daniel)

No, I am. I really, really am. I don't even know what to say, I'm so grateful.

(beat)

It's just that... it's real now. The last few days I have been chasing you, a complete long shot, and now this surgery is actually happening. And I have no idea how I'm going to afford it.

Anna smiles weakly.

ANNA (CONT'D)

But that's not your problem.

DANIEL

Your insurance won't take care of it?

ANNA

My fake delivery job doesn't exactly have great coverage.

DANIEL

You know, Chen Corp has really good health insurance packages.

(MORE)

DANIEL (CONT'D)

They cover pre-existing conditions  
and everything.

ANNA

Are you offering me a job?

Daniel hesitates, taking his time to form his next thought.

DANIEL

No, but there is another way for  
you to have access to that  
insurance...

ANNA

I don't follow.

DANIEL

We could get married.

Anna starts to laugh before she sees Daniel's serious  
expression.

ANNA

You're not joking. You have to be  
joking, right?

Daniel doesn't say anything and Anna looks at him in shock.

ANNA (CONT'D)

So what you're saying is that you  
want to give me your bone  
marrow... and also a lifelong  
legal commitment.

DANIEL

I mean, it wouldn't really have to  
be lifelong. What is it, fifty  
percent of marriages that end in  
divorce these days? This could be  
a temporary arrangement.

ANNA

Why would you do this for me?  
You'd be a good enough person for  
just giving the bone marrow, I  
promise.

DANIEL

My grandma wants to see me  
married. It's the only thing she's  
ever asked of me, and she's  
running out of time to see it  
happen.

ANNA

I don't know if I'm comfortable  
lying to a dying woman.

DANIEL

She just wants to see me happy.

Anna nervously takes a step back, and Daniel reaches out to take her hands in his.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

This would be a good thing for  
both of us. We both need this.

(beat)

So are you in?

Anna look's up at Daniel, wide-eyed. A click sounds and Anna's face freezes. A rewind symbol appears and Anna moves backwards. Everything moves backwards as scenes from the episode flash by in reverse. The old-fashioned sounds of a VCR being rewound plays in the background, until we stop back at the doctor's office, frozen in the lobby of the building.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE HALLWAY - TWO WEEKS AGO

The nurse, Susan, walks out of Anna's exam room holding vials of Anna's blood samples on a tray. She walks up to the nurses' station and places her tray on the counter by another tray of blood samples. The NURSE MANAGER is behind the counter filing patient reports and smiles up at Susan.

SUSAN

(disdainfully)

Everyone's an actress in L.A.

NURSE MANAGER

But it also means you get  
sightings like this.

The nurse gestures over at the reception desk behind her. James is trying to talk to the receptionist inconspicuously.

SUSAN

Oh my goodness, is that the singer  
James Park? I listen to him all  
the time. I love his music.

NURSE MANAGER

You should go talk to him!

SUSAN

God no, I need to get these  
samples to the lab before I  
embarrass myself.

Susan glances longingly at James while grabbing the wrong  
tray and shuffling away.