Episode 1

(Kendra, Bree, Emma, Addison, and Karlie sitting in Bree’s living room with a bottle of Jack Daniel’s, unicorn paper cups, and a bottle of red wine on the coffee table.)

Kendra: Why the hell do you have unicorn cups? They look like they belong at a kid’s birthday party and last time I checked we didn’t have one of those lately.

Bree: Because they were colorful and I wanted them.

Emma: Even I could’ve answered that question. Nothing is off limits when we come to Bree’s for ladies' night.

Bree: Oh please. Like you would want it any other way. Speaking of off-limits. I have our game for the night.

(Karlie groaned from her position on the recliner)

Karlie: I swear your games always make me blush.

Bree: That’s because we haven’t corrupted you enough yet. Don’t worry, I’ve made it my life mission to do just that.

Addison: So what is this game and does it involve shots?

(Addison picked up the bottle of Jack Daniel’s).

Addison: I feel like that’s the only reason you cranked this out.

Kendra: Actually that was me. I got sick of pretending I liked wine.

(Everyone in the room laughed)

Bree: The game is twenty questions but with a twist. Everyone has to answer the question asked and the question must be something dirty. I’ll go first.

(Bree cleared her throat and looked around the living room. Karlie was on the recliner, Addison commandeered the loveseat. Kendra was relaxing on the floor at her feet and Emma was next to her on the couch.)

Bree: Where is the funniest place you’ve had sex?

Emma: Well I already know your answer. I’ll never be able to look at the laundry room in the main building again after I walked in on you and Chance.

Addison: No way! When was that?

Emma: Before your time. It was when Chance was trying to convince all of us that he hated Bree. He hated her alright. Hated her enough to fuck out his feelings.

(Every person in the room busted out laughing)

Bree: Don’t knock hate sex until you tried it. And yes that’s my funniest but only because you walked in. I thought Chance was going to die afterwards. He still complains about it.

Kendra: And by complain you mean he wants a repeat just in your house instead.

Bree: The washer might be our favorite place to do it.

Emma: Well that one’s easy for me. When Daniel and I were married, you know before everything happened, we had done it in a supply closet at the CIA office one time.

Addison: No!

Emma: Yup! We had a very curious toddler running around who didn’t understand the concept of personal space. We had to get creative and do it when the mood struck. That day it just happened to be while we were at work and had an asset in one of the interrogation rooms.

Bree: Oh my God that’s awesome. It gives a whole new meaning to keeping a suspect on ice.

Addison: Okay my turn. The cockpit of Liam’s plane. A few times.

Kendra: Oh come on! Now I’m never flying his plane.

(Addison shrugged and laughed)

Addison: I can’t help it that flying gets me all hot and bothered. Are you really telling me you and Jaxson never did it on your plane.

Kendra: Ummm no. On a mission. Yes. Every single time actually but never on a plane.

Bree: So is that your place?

Kendra: Yes and trust me we’ve been in some pretty shady places but there’s just something about us working together that gets both of us in the mood.

(Every person in the room turned to look at Karlie)

Karlie: I’ve got a baby. My sex life isn’t as exciting as the rest of yours.

Bree: Oh please. We all see the way Steel looks at you. That man can’t keep his eyes or hands off you.

Karlie: I’m not saying we don’t have plenty of sex. I’m just saying we have a baby so there’s no funky sex going on.

Addison: The blush on your cheeks says that’s a lie. Come on. Spill the beans.

(Karlie sighed)

Karlie: Fine. But I’m telling you it’s lame. Our bathtub. That’s the funniest place.

Bree: Wait you mean the bathtub that’s barely big enough to fit you? And I don’t say that in a mean way but you got one of the first houses built and the contractor did you no just with that small tub.

Karlie: Yes that bathtub.

(Karlie covered her face)

Emma: I have so many questions but I guess the most important is how?

Karlie: Let’s just say we had to get innovative on the positioning.

(The entire room erupted in laughter)

Bree: Karlie wins hands down. Next time I want footage. For research purposes of course but I want video footage to see just how flexible our friend here is.

Addison: This deserves a shot.

(Kendra poured Jack Daniel’s into solo cups for each woman in the room)

Emma: To friendship and getting together to cause trouble

Everyone: To friendship (chanted)