

Intro: music and heavily edited landscape shot, clips of bachelorette frolicking around

Narrator (host): This bachelorette came here searching for her needle in a haystack, her own one-of-a-kind guy. Nurse practitioner and part-time middle school girl's soccer coach Sarah thinks that in this sea of hot singles, she just might find Mr. Right.

Confessional booth:

Sarah: You know, it's not easy as a hard working woman to find the right guy. I'm just tired of going on all these first dates, you know? My demanding nature is such an asset in the workplace, so I can't understand why it doesn't translate to my love life.

Montage of guys hanging out, running around, tossing a ball, just generally being dudes plays over narration

Narrator (host): And lucky for Sarah, we've got a group of strapping young lads who are looking for love and connection as well, not only with the beautiful bachelorette, but with each other.

Confessional booth:

Luke: Honestly, I've never felt so connected to a group of guys before.

Interviewer: Do you think you'll find true love here?

Brad: Absolutely man! I already have, like, five times.

Jake: We've really been taking the time to get to know one another, testing out our chemistry and building trust before taking things to the next level.

Interviewer: You and Sarah? Have you guys already gotten serious?

Jake: **chuckles** No, me and Brad. We're starting a flag football league together.

Interviewer: So, what was your first impression of Sarah

Luke: Who?

Interviewer: Uh, the bachelorette... You know, the one you're competing for--

Luke: **looking disinterested, he cuts her off & takes off his mic** Sorry, I don't have time for this right now. I gotta get back to our tossing sesh

Sarah walks out to the field of boys and puts her shrill and demanding voice to good use, barking at them to circle up

Sarah: **blows ref whistle, yells aggressively** Circle up, ladies -- I mean, **trying to be flirty** you guys

dudes jog over, huddle around her

Host: Gentlemen, it's time for our bachelorette to pick her first date!

Sarah: I was wondering, Marcus, would you want to go skydiving with me today?

Marcus: **unenthused** Oh, skydiving? Well if I'm scared of heights do I still have to go?

Host: No, of course not.

Marcus: Then yeah, I do NOT fuck with heights, totally afraid of them.

Sarah: Well we could spend the day at the beach instead.

Marcus: **totally disinterested** Yeah, that sounds nice... but I am afraid of sharks

Sarah: That's okay, we don't have to go in the water!

Marcus: Uh, haven't you heard of land sharks?

Sarah: **clearly getting frustrated** Well then why don't we just cook then?

Something very easy and simple, nothing scary about that!

Marcus: **long pause, as he racks his brain with another excuse** ... I'm afraid of knives?

Sarah gives death glare in response

In the confessional booth. Her complaining is spliced together with shots of her getting absolutely wrecked during some football/frisbee tossing sesh. The guys keep bumping into her and then ignoring her, even knocking her to the ground. Eventually, she has to sit out and watch them toss, glaring from the sidelines with an ice pack on her head.

Sarah: I mean, I'll admit it. This experience is not quite what I was expecting.

You know, as the bachelorette, you envision being showered with affection and compliments, but that has just not been the case. I feel like I'm having a hard time keeping the guys engaged and attentive. I feel so invisible to them.

Fed up with her mistreatment, she gathers the lads for a dramatic sit down confessional:

Sarah: “I wanted to sit you all down to talk about how I feel like everyone’s been treating me. I just think some of you guys aren’t here for the right reasons, and I’m tired of being overlooked and underappreciated.”

reverse shot to the group of guys all sitting around listening to her while rubbing each others backs

Brad: I don’t know Sarah, I feel like we’ve all been having a great time hanging out together.

Luke: Yeah, we totally appreciate you!

Brad: I don’t mean to gaslight you or anything, but no one here is trying to avoid you, and the fact that you think so just shows that you’re a hysterical woman.

guys nod and murmur in agreement

Jake: “I don’t know you guys, this feels wrong! Sarah, I gotta say, it kills me to see you like this. We’re supposed to be here to make this a fun and enjoyable time for you, and clearly we’ve failed you. And to know that my own negligence possibly contributed to your sadness? **tearing up** That just breaks my heart.

Sarah: **wiping away tears** Wow Jake, that’s so sweet of y--

she looks up to see the guys all huddling around Jake, rushing to comfort him

Luke: Don’t cry, bro!

Marcus: Yeah, it’s on all of us bro, not you!

Cut to Sarah’s frustrated expression

Jake: **open-mouth-cry talking (Kardashian style)** I just feel so guilty **drops his head in sadness**

Chorus of comforting remarks comes from the lads. Sarah looks like she’s about ready to explode

Sarah: **angrily, explosively** Are you guys even paying attention to me?!

guys sort of get quiet and look towards her briefly, but then go right back to their conversation

Sarah: **screaming** That’s it! I’ve had it! I’d rather die alone than spend one more second with you self-absorbed, idiotic, ASSHOLES!

She storms out, awkward silence until we hear door slam

Brad: Ugh, finally! Now we can put on the Eagles game and jerk each other off!

Dudes hi-five each other. Lights