

NOAH'S ARC SPEC SCRIPT

Written by

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Noah, Alex, Ricky, and Chance are finally back together  
for brunch where truth, realizations, and secrets surface.

Streaming on Paramount+

**TEASER**

**INT. RESTAURANT - DAY**

It's Sunday. It's Brunch and the place is packed. A DJ sets up.

NOAH sits at the table looking stunning. He hand-edits a script manuscript.

ALEX and CHANCE find him. The three embrace.

NOAH  
I've missed ya'll so much.

CHANCE  
Not as much as we've missed you.

ALEX  
Yeah, gir'! You look...refreshed.

NOAH  
With a capital D.

They laugh and take their seats.

The DJ starts his set catching them off guard. The music thumps. The WAITER greets the table. Cocktails are ordered. Alex shows off a seated 8-count. The crowd gets rowdy.

Alex, Chance, and Noah turn to see RICKY! A group of Black and Brown Co-eds twerk on him. The restaurant cheers.

Noah and Chance stand to get a better view. Alex throws his hands up, signaling Ricky to bring his ass!

He dances his way out of the party and to his seat.

RICKY  
I am so happy to be outside.

ALEX  
Boy please, don't tell us you're vegan now!

RICKY  
Hell no, I had plenty of protein this morning.

Ew.

NOAH

EW.

CHANCE

The waiter returns with drinks.

Ricky eyes him. The guys roll their eyes.

NOAH (CONT'D)  
 (clearing his throat)  
 Here's to being back outside and  
 here's to us.

ALL  
 TO US!!

The restaurant gets louder. The twerk spreads.

ALEX  
 (still dancing)  
 Noah, how'd you find this place?

NOAH  
 Brandy, of course.

CHANCE  
 Is it going to be this loud the  
 entire time?

NOAH  
 Oh God, I hope not.

The restaurant turned club grows into a raucous.

Noah, Alex, Ricky, and Chance, look around. There's a lot of  
 partying going on and very little brunching.

Endless mimosas flow. Chance's stomach GROWLS.

The guys look around.

Then to each other...

**INT. ALEX'S BACKYARD SANCTUARY - DAY**

Alex's SPACE is beautiful, curated, and best of all...quiet.

Alex breathes a relaxed SIGH.

NOAH  
 This is so much better.

CHANCE  
 Truly!

RICKY  
 I can't believe I'm saying  
 this, but...it really is.

They open their to-go boxes.

NOAH

Okay, ladies, it's tea time.  
Chance?

CHANCE

Well, my agent has asked me to  
write another book.

ALEX

Asked?

CHANCE

Advanced...

ALEX

Okay, that's better.

CHANCE

And the advance is amazing...

RICKY

But...

CHANCE

BUT, it's a children's book  
teaching the same Black history  
being taken out of schools.

ALL

Oh...

CHANCE

Exactly, how do you teach a child  
about pain, subjugation, and  
suffering?

NOAH

What are you going to do?

CHANCE

Still deciding.

NOAH

And Ricky...

Ricky goes to speak but...

ALEX

Spare us the details.

RICKY

Fine...Xavier was amazing this  
morning, and last week...mm...and  
the week before.

CHANCE  
What is he, 10 years your junior?

NOAH  
Cougar.

RICKY  
Aht-aht-aht...Cougars like to fuck younger men. In my case, younger men like fucking me, there's a difference.

They laugh.

CHANCE  
Alex, sweetie, you've been unusually quiet.

NOAH  
Yeah, what's going on, gir'?

ALEX  
No tea. I mean the new clinic opening has been stressful, but it's going amazing. OJ is loving their new high school and is building a beautiful community there, and  
(under his breath)  
Trey is moving out...

Alex sips his drink.

ALL  
WHAT?!

INTRO.

### ACT ONE

#### CONTINUOUS

ALEX  
Trey is...has moved out.

NOAH  
Are you okay? What happened?

CHANCE  
Oh honey, we're so sorry.

RICKY  
How's OJ taking it?

ALEX

It was a decision we came to  
together. We're not  
separated...yet. We just thought  
space would be better.