

LIVIN' ON A PRAYER

"Pilot"

Written by

Carter Bays & Craig Thomas  
& Kourtney Kang & Joe Kelly

DRAFT - 1/21/10

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Twentieth Century Fox Television.

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ACT ONE

EXT. PITTSBURGH - NIGHT

OUR OPENING SHOT IS A SMOKESTACK GUSHING FLAMES FROM ITS MOUTH LIKE AN OLYMPIC TORCH. IN OUR WORLD, YOU CAN SEE THIS SMOKESTACK OUT OF EVERY WINDOW IN TOWN. IF THIS WERE PARIS, IT WOULD BE THE EIFFEL TOWER.

BUT THIS ISN'T PARIS. IT'S PITTSBURGH.

MUSIC: THAT MYSTERIOUS KEYBOARD... THOSE TWINKLING CHIMES... IS IT?... IT IS! IT'S BON JOVI'S "LIVIN' ON A PRAYER." (DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, LISTEN TO THE SONG WHILE YOU READ THIS PART...)

PULLING BACK, WE FIND OURSELVES ON A SNOWY PITTSBURGH STREET. AN OLD BELOVED CAR IDLES IN THE DRIVEWAY OF ONE HOUSE. TOMMY GETS OUT.

MUSIC: THE BASS-LINE STARTS...

TOMMY, 30'S, LOVABLE IF SLIGHTLY UNKEMPT, WALKS NERVOUSLY UP TO THE FRONT DOOR OF THE HOUSE. HE TAKES A DEEP, COLD BREATH... AND RINGS THE DOORBELL.

MUSIC: DRUMS...

THE DOOR OPENS, AND THERE'S GINA, 30'S, A DOWN-TO-EARTH PITTSBURGH GAL.

TITLE: THEIR 1ST DATE.

TOMMY

Hey, Gina.

GINA

Hey, Tommy.

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

TOMMY AND GINA ARE HAVING DRINKS. IT'S FIRST-DATE AWKWARD.

MUSIC: THE INTRO TO "LIVIN' ON A PRAYER" BUILDS...

TOMMY

(BEAT) First dates are so awkward.  
You're always wondering whether there's  
gonna be a kiss at the end of the night.  
You know what we should do? We should  
just kiss right now--

GINA

(CUTTING HIM OFF) I don't think so.

AN AWKWARD BEAT.

TOMMY

Wow, I'm getting the vibe that maybe  
you're not feelin' this. But you know  
what? I'm an acquired taste. By the  
second date, you're gonna love me.

GINA

(NOT GONNA HAPPEN) Yeah, second date.  
Let's think about that.

TOMMY PICKS UP THE KARAOKE MENU.

TOMMY

Now come on, we're at one of the best  
karaoke bars in Allegheny County. (RE:  
KARAOKE MENU) They've even got our  
song.

GINA

Our song?

TOMMY

Yeah. (OFF HER LOOK) I'm Tommy, you're  
Gina? Ring any bells?

GINA

I'm not doing karaoke.

KARAOKE ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Next up, TOMMY AND GINA!

CROWD APPLAUDS. GINA IS MORTIFIED AS TOMMY GRABS  
HER BY THE HAND AND DRAGS HER ON STAGE.

MUSIC: AND WE'RE GOING INTO THE FIRST VERSE...

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

GINA IS NOT HAPPY TO BE STANDING ON THE TINY KARAOKE  
STAGE HOLDING A MICROPHONE. TOMMY NODS TO HER --  
HE'S GIVING HER THE FIRST VERSE.

GINA

(SINGING, UNENTHUSIASTIC) *Tommy used  
to work on the docks... / Union's been  
on strike, he's down on his luck, it's  
tough... / So tough...*

BEFORE GINA CAN EVEN CUE HIM, TOMMY'S ALREADY JUMPED  
IN FRONT OF HER. HE BELTS TO THE CROWD, AS IF HE  
WERE JON BON JOVI HIMSELF...

TOMMY

*Gina works the diner all day... /  
Working for her man, she brings home  
her pay for love...*

GINA'S A LITTLE IMPRESSED, BUT WILL NOT BE BLOWN  
OFF THIS, OR ANY OTHER STAGE. SHE BRINGS IT AS  
THEY SING TOGETHER...

TOMMY AND GINA

*For love...*

AND BOOM. THEY'RE IN LOVE.

MUSIC: WE'RE GOING TO THE CHORUS...

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

TOMMY AND GINA FALL THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. THEY ARE MAKING OUT FEVERISHLY, RIPPING EACH OTHER'S CLOTHES OFF, ETC. IT IS ON.

TOMMY AND GINA (V.O.)

*We gotta hold on to what we've got!*

CUT TO:

EXT. ZOO - DAY

TITLE: THEIR 2ND DATE.

TOMMY SHOWS GINA AROUND THE ZOO. HE TAKES HER HAND FOR THE FIRST TIME. SHE LETS HIM.

TOMMY AND GINA (V.O.)

*It doesn't make a difference if we  
make it or not!*

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TITLE: THEIR 11TH DATE.

TOMMY AND GINA ARE HAVING FUN COOKING WHAT LOOKS TO BE A PRETTY DAMN GOOD MEAL. THEY ARE GETTING MORE COMFORTABLE AROUND EACH OTHER.

TOMMY AND GINA (V.O.)

*We got each other, and that's a lot!*

CUT TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

TITLE: THEIR 24TH DATE.

TOMMY AND GINA, WEARING STEELERS JERSEYS, JUMP UP TO CELEBRATE A TOUCHDOWN WITH THE CROWD AT THE BAR.

TOMMY AND GINA (V.O.)

*For love...*

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TITLE: THEIR 43RD DATE.

TOMMY AND GINA ARE IN SNUGGIES HAVING A TICKLE FIGHT ON THE COUCH. TOMMY IS DEFENDING HIS PINT OF ICE CREAM FROM GINA.

TOMMY AND GINA (V.O.)

*We'll give it a shot!*

CUT TO:

INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT

TITLE: THEIR 106TH DATE.

A YEAR OR SO LATER AND WE'RE BACK TO ANOTHER KARAOKE NIGHT. THIS TIME, TOMMY AND GINA ARE KILLING IT. A LITTLE CHOREOGRAPHY HAS EVEN FOUND ITS WAY INTO THEIR PERFORMANCE. THEY AREN'T WONDERFUL SINGERS, BUT DAMN IT, THEY GOT HEART.

(IN THE CROWD WE SEE ALL OF THE SERIES REGULARS. YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THESE PEOPLE ARE YET, BUT YOU'LL MEET THEM SOON ENOUGH.)

TOMMY AND GINA

*Whooa-oh, we're halfway there! /*

*Whoa-oh, livin' on a prayer! / Take*

*my hand and we'll make it I swear! /*

*Whoa-oh, livin' on a prayer!*

(MORE)

TOMMY AND GINA (CONT'D)

*/ Livin' on a prayer!*

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH - DAY

THE SAME STREET FROM THE BEGINNING, ONLY NOW IT'S A BEAUTIFUL FALL DAY.

TITLE: THEIR 278TH DATE.

THE SAME OL' CAR PULLS INTO THE DRIVEWAY. TOMMY GETS OUT, SMILING. HE'S IN A GOOD MOOD.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - DAY

GINA'S HOUSE IS AN ECLECTIC COMBINATION OF FURNITURE THAT HAS BEEN PASSED DOWN FROM FAMILY AND FRIENDS. IT'S COZY AND INVITING.

TOMMY RUSHES IN, DRAGGING AN ARMLoad OF TWO-BY-FOURS.

TOMMY

Babe, I got a big surprise for you.

You know what this is?

GINA

A pile of wood?

TOMMY

Nope. This, plus some nails, wood stain, and a few glorious hours of (POINTS TO HIMSELF) this guy workin' up a sweat, no shirt on, the scent of Man hangin' thick in the air... is gonna equal one new bookshelf for you.



GINA

Aw, thanks babe. (THEN) Wait, how  
musty is this man stink gonna be?  
Should I open some windows?

TOMMY

I figured you could use a bookshelf  
for all your start-your-own-business  
books. I mean, look at these, they're  
a mess...

TOMMY PICKS UP A BOOK FROM A BIG PILE ON THE FLOOR.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

"Escape To Success." Whoa. This guy  
looks intense. Who's Thornton Wolfe?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BALL ROOM - NIGHT

AN INTENSE MAN WITH A MUSTACHE AND A BIG VEIN POPPING  
OUT OF HIS FOREHEAD IS ON A STAGE IN FRONT OF A  
LARGE SCREEN FEATURING THE COVER OF HIS BOOK, "ESCAPE  
TO SUCCESS."

THORNTON WOLFE

(SCREAMING) Success... Strangles...

Failure!!! CAN YOU DO IT?!

WE HEAR A CROWD OF THREE HUNDRED PEOPLE GO NUTS.

BACK TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TOMMY HOLDS UP THE BOOK, MIMICS THE GUY'S EXPRESSION.

GINA

He's really inspirational. The guy  
was dirt poor, got lost in the desert  
and like, a rattlesnake or something  
told him to start his own mail-order  
dried-fruit catalogue. Boom,  
billionaire!

TOMMY

Yeah, well, this book is going on your  
new bookshelf, which a rattlesnake  
told me to build (ON STEROIDS) ha-with  
my bare hands!

TOMMY FLEXES, HULK HOGAN-STYLE, THEN STORMS OUT FOR  
MORE WOOD.

GINA TURNS TO CAMERA AND ADDRESSES THE AUDIENCE.

(NOTE: TOMMY AND GINA WILL OCCASIONALLY BREAK THE  
4TH WALL TO TELL THE AUDIENCE THEIR INNER THOUGHTS,  
A LA FERRIS BUELLER.)

GINA

(TO CAMERA) This is what I love about  
Tommy. He's like a TV show that only  
I get to watch. It's "The Tommy Show."  
And it's got a little bit of everything.  
You got comedy.

TOMMY COMES CHARGING IN HOLDING A TWO-BY-FOUR.

TOMMY

Babe, this bookshelf is gonna be--

SMASH! HE ABSOLUTELY DESTROYS A LAMP.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

GINA EATS POPCORN, WATCHING TOMMY FROM THE COUCH.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) You got drama.

TOMMY HAS THE BOOKSHELF 80% DONE. HE GENTLY REACHES OUT TO PUT A BOOK ON THE SHELF TO TEST IT. THE ENTIRE THING COLLAPSES BEFORE HE EVEN TOUCHES IT. TOMMY'S LIP QUIVERS AS HE FIGHTS BACK TEARS.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

TOMMY IS NOW HAPPILY EATING CHIPS, ON A BREAK.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) You got commercial breaks.

TOMMY

Whoa, these lime Doritos are goooood.

TOMMY KEEPS CRUNCHING FOR A BEAT.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

TOMMY IS TRYING TO JAM A 13" PIECE OF WOOD INTO A 12" SLOT.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) And towards the end, you got a climactic final showdown.

TOMMY

Dammit, fit! I eye-balled it perfect!

COME ON, WHY WON'T YOU FIT?!

GINA

(TO CAMERA) Which brings us to our  
cliffhanger ending.

TOMMY SUDDENLY DROPS ALL HIS TOOLS TO THE FLOOR AND  
WALKS OFF.

TOMMY

Ah, screw it. I'll finish it later.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

IT'S A FEW HOURS LATER. GINA'S WATCHING A MOVIE  
WHILE TOMMY IS SOUND ASLEEP BESIDE HER.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) That's how it is when you  
live with someone. You're together  
all the time. Even if you're lucky  
enough to be with your soul-mate,  
they're also your cell-mate. And if  
you don't find them wildly entertaining,  
you're screwed.

GINA LOOKS AT TOMMY SLEEPING AND SMILES.

GINA (CONT'D)

(THEN, TO CAMERA) Not that we actually  
live together. We don't. It just  
seems like it because every night,  
right about this time, Tommy says...

TOMMY

(FROM A DEEP SLEEP)

BabecanIcrashheretonighhhh...

GINA

Sure, babe.

TOMMY

ThanksbabeIloveyouuuu...

SHE STROKES HIS HAIR, AND SMILES WARMLY.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - DAY

A FICTIONAL RESTAURANT OWNED BY FORMER FOUR-TIME SUPER BOWL CHAMPION AND PITTSBURGH STEELERS QUARTERBACK, TERRY BRADSHAW. THINK BRASS, OAK AND TASTEFULLY BOXED AND FRAMED STEELERS MEMORABILIA.

CUT TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - DAY

GINA IN HER WAITRESS UNIFORM (STEELERS COLORS) TAKES THE TIP OFF A TABLE WHILE HER BROTHER PK BUSSES IT. PK IS THE RESTAURANT'S SLIGHTLY DIM HEARTTHROB. HE'S IN HIS EARLY TWENTIES AND SUPER ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT LIFE BECAUSE THE WORLD HAS YET TO KICK HIM IN THE TEETH.

GINA

PK, I'm thinking about letting Tommy move in. I'm not sure though.

PK

Do it. You guys are in love. It's like me and Khloe. Sure, I had reservations in the beginning but now we couldn't be happier.

GINA

Who's Khloe?

PK

My girlfriend. The hostess.

PK NODS AT KHLOE, A SMOKIN' HOT HOSTESS.

GINA

You just met her! She started here  
yesterday morning.

PK

I know. And everything was amazing  
until lunch, but then I started having  
all these doubts: maybe we're too  
different, maybe we had sex too soon.  
But we worked through it and now we're  
stronger than ever.

GINA

You slept with her? When? You worked  
a double yesterday.

KYLE ENTERS.

KYLE

Someone wanna tell me why I just found  
a pair of black boxer briefs frozen to  
a side of beef in the walk-in freezer?

THIS IS KYLE, THE RESTAURANT MANAGER WHO TAKES WAY  
TOO MUCH "STEELER PRIDE" IN HIS WORK.

PK

(NOT COVERING AT ALL) Oh, you found  
'em. Thank you so much, Kyle. I'll  
go chip 'em off later.

KYLE

(BEAT) Am I to understand that you removed your undergarments and engaged in sexual congress within the hallowed walls of Terry Bradshaw's Steakhouse?

PK

(PROUD) Twice.

KYLE

Unbelievable. What's next on your hit list, PK? Take a dump in a church? Gina, I got two words for your brother.

GINA

(FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME) Steeler Pride?

KYLE

(OVERLAPPING) Steeler Pride!

KYLE STORMS OFF.

GINA

So, you think it's a good idea, Tommy moving in?

PK

Yes. Tommy's great. He loves you, you love him. What more do you want?

GINA

I want the guy who finishes the bookshelf. Someone who follows through. Someone with ambition.

(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

Next week, I'm going down to the  
Marriott to see Thornton Wolfe...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BALL ROOM.

THORNTON WOLFE IS DOING HIS THING.

THORNTON WOLFE

Knowledge! Is the shovel. That's  
diggin' the hole. For your dreams!

CAN YOU DO IT!?

THE CROWD GOES NUTS. THORNTON SOAKS IT IN.

BACK TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

AS THEY WERE.

GINA

I'm gonna leave there with a five-year  
plan of how to become the CEO of a  
successful business that I started.

PK

What kind of business? You never say.

GINA

(LOST IN FANTASY) I'm gonna have a big  
mahogany desk, one of those high-backed  
leather executive chairs, and all the  
people under me are gonna go, "She's  
tough, but she's fair."

KYLE CROSSES THROUGH.



KYLE

Gina, I'm gonna need you to replace  
the tampons in the ladies' room.  
Steeler Pride.

GINA

(IGNORING KYLE) But Tommy? The guy's  
had the same job since he was sixteen.

PK

It's a bad ass job, though.

GINA

(BEAT) He shovels poop.

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH ZOO - DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF THE STRUGGLING, MID-SIZED ZOO  
THAT'S DOING IT'S BEST WITH THE LITTLE FUNDS IT  
GETS. WE SEE ELEPHANTS. MONKEYS. GIRAFFES.

CUT TO:

EXT. LION HABITAT - DAY

TOMMY IS SHOVELING POOP IN THE LION HABITAT. BEHIND  
HIM IS WILLIE B, A LION, PACING IN THE SMALL CAGE  
HE GOES IN WHILE HIS AREA IS CLEANED.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) I love my job. I get to  
work at the coolest place in the world:  
the zoo. You see that lion? That  
guy's my co-worker! What's up Willie  
B? (THEN) Mondays, right?

CUTAWAY OF THE LION, WILLIE B, IN THE CAGE LOOKING SLEEPY.

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

TOMMY ENTERS WITH A BAG OF ANIMAL FEED AND DROPS IT ON THE GROUND NEXT TO STEPH, 30'S, TOMMY'S BEST FRIEND AND ONE OF THE ZOO'S VETERINARIANS. STEPH IS THE WHOLE PACKAGE. SMART, BEAUTIFUL AND AS A MOTHER OF TWO, STEPH MAKES IT HER BUSINESS TO LOOK AFTER TOMMY AS WELL.

RIGHT NOW, SHE'S GIVING A PENGUIN A ROUTINE PHYSICAL.

STEPH

Buddy, you're killing me. You gotta stop telling the guests you're a zoologist.

TOMMY

(FIGHTING THE TECHNICALITY) I have never said that.

STEPH

I'm serious, you gotta stop giving tours. The real zoologists are pissed.

TOMMY

Pff, "real" zoologists. Those eggheads may know all the "book" stuff. But I'm the only guy at this zoo who really knows these animals.

FLASH TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH ZOO - DAY

TOMMY HAS THE COMPLETE ATTENTION OF A FAMILY IN FRONT OF THE PENGUIN HABITAT.

TOMMY

Penguins love Kanye West.

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH ZOO - DAY

TOMMY WITH ANOTHER FAMILY, BY THE ELEPHANT CAGE.

TOMMY

Elephants are terrified of Slinkys.

SFX: A ELEPHANT TRUMPETS LOUDLY, UPSET.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(THEN, QUIETLY) Even just the word.

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH ZOO - DAY

TOMMY IS TALKING TO ANOTHER FAMILY, THIS TIME AT THE ZEBRA EXHIBIT.

TOMMY

Zebras can't see the color orange.

One time I wore an orange jump suit to work. They thought I was a floating head. Totally freaked them out.

BACK TO:

INT. VETERINARIAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

AS THEY WERE.

STEPH

Tommy, that orange jump suit freaked a lot of people out.

STEPH WATCHES TOMMY SCRATCHING THE PENGUIN'S HEAD, THEY'RE BOTH IN HEAVEN.

STEPH (CONT'D)

(SMILING) Tommy, you're amazing with the animals. Whatever happened to you getting your vet degree and coming to work with me?

TOMMY

No way. Me and the animals, we're friends. If I become a vet, that makes me their doctor. No one wants to hang out with their doctor. You're always pokin' 'em and shavin' 'em. I don't want to be their superior. I want to be their equal.

STEPH

You shovel their poop.

TOMMY

Just below them is fine. Look, Steph, I got the best job. I got the best girl. I live in the best town with the best football team. (BEAT) And a baseball team. My life is perfect just the way it is.

STEPH

I'm just trying to get your act together for Gina. We look out for each other. She's my girl.

TOMMY

I know. She's your girl. (TO CAMERA)

Gina haaaaaaates Steph.

CUT TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - DAY

GINA IS EXPEDITING DISHES FROM THE KITCHEN AS PK SITS ON THE TABLE, WATCHING HER.

GINA

I haaaaate Steph. Just because she fixed Tommy and me up, she thinks she has a say in our relationship. If Tommy moves in, she'll come over all the time. And in the three years she's lived next door to me, bitch ain't knocked once.

GINA PUTS PLATES AND DRINKS ON AN ENORMOUS TRAY, BALANCES IT ON HER SHOULDER, THEN PICKS UP A CONDIMENT CADDY. PK FOLLOWS, HOLDING NOTHING.

PK

Steph's nice. You just hate women.

GINA

PK, I'm a feminist. How can I hate women?!

PK

You don't have any women friends.

GINA

You find me a woman who's not being a  
dumb ass and I'll be her friend.

(POLITE WAITRESS VOICE) Okay, who had  
the prime rib?

CHUCK, A FRIENDLY LARGE MAN, REACHES UP.

CHUCK

Let me help you there, hon'.

GINA

No, it's balanced... I got a system...

CHUCK GRABS HIS BURGER AND... BOOM. THE ENTIRE  
TRAY TIPS AND EVERYTHING COMES SLIDING OFF IT. AS  
GINA STANDS IN A PILE OF BROKEN GLASS, PLATES AND  
FOOD, THE RESTAURANT BREAKS OUT INTO MOCK APPLAUSE.

SOME JERK (O.S.)

Fumble!

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - AFTERNOON

GINA HOPS INTO TOMMY'S CAR, SIGHING.

GINA

I just had the worst day in the history  
of time.

TOMMY

Oh, sorry babe. (TO CAMERA) This is  
what I love about Gina. She exaggerates  
everything. Here, I'll translate...

GINA

This fat guy came in, musta been four,  
five hundred pounds...

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) Two-twenty-five, tops.

GINA

And his wife, she was, like, this  
anorexic skeleton.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) Six pounds skinnier than  
Gina.

GINA

So little miss visible-collar-bone  
sends back eight perfectly good entrees.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) One bowl of soup with a  
Band-Aid floating in it.

GINA

Why am I stuck being a waitress while  
everyone else is out there living their  
dreams?!

THEY COME TO A STOPLIGHT AND LOOK OVER AT A HUNDRED  
AND TEN YEAR OLD MAN WAITING FOR THE BUS, SHIVERING.

TOMMY

Yeah, that guy's on top of the world.

GINA

(FIGHTING A SMILE) Tommy, just--

TOMMY

Who's smiling? Who's smiling?

GINA

(BITING HER LIP) Shut up, Tommy. (THEN,  
TO CAMERA) Alright, that was funny but  
I'm not gonna tell him now. I'll tell  
him later.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

GINA ENTERS AND DISCOVERS...

A FINISHED BOOKSHELF FILLED WITH HER BOOKS.

TOMMY

Ta-da!

GINA

(FLOORED) You finished the bookshelf.

TOMMY

You're gonna be a huge success some  
day, babe. And I'm gonna get to say  
my bookshelf helped you get there.

GINA

(MOVED) Awww, babe. You're the best.

TOMMY

You're the best.

GINA

I wanna be with you all the time--

TOMMY

I love being with you--



GINA

And that thing you said in the car  
about the old man was really funny.

TOMMY

I know, right?!

GINA

Do you want to move in with me?

TOMMY

Totally!

SHE HUGS HIM. OVER GINA'S SHOULDER, THE LOOK ON  
TOMMY'S FACE IS THAT OF A CAGED ANIMAL.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(TO CAMERA) Oh no.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

GINA COMES OUT OF THE KITCHEN CASUALLY CARRYING THREE PLATES ON ONE ARM AND HOLDING TWO CUPS OF JUICE IN THE OTHER HAND. A TRUE WAITRESS. SHE PUTS THEM DOWN ON THE TABLE.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) All my doubts about Tommy moving in? Gone. This feels right.

(TO TOMMY) One kielbasa egg and cheese bagel sandwich. For the man of the house.

TOMMY

Aw, babe, I can't wait to move in!

(TO CAMERA) What the hell am I doing!?

It just all happened so fast. And then we dove right into the "we're-moving-in-together" sex, which was... I've seen some intense stuff at the zoo, but wow.

GINA

Babe, I've never seen food sit on your plate that long. Everything okay?

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) I should just tell her I'm having second thoughts. She'll understand.

(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Deep breath, and... (TO GINA)

Everything's great! Can I move in  
today? (TO CAMERA) What is wrong with  
me?!

GINA

(EXCITED) Yes, let's do it today!

PK (O.S.)

Guys. Chill.

REVEAL PK PASSED OUT ON THE COUCH.

GINA

(WHISPERS) Sorry, PK.

TOMMY

Why are you whispering? It's noon.  
And why's PK always crashing on the  
couch, what's wrong with his place?

GINA

(DANGEROUS TERRITORY) You leave him  
alone, PK works hard.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA, SIGHS) Two things you don't  
mess with Gina about: Her little  
brother. And how tight her jeans are.

STEPH ENTERS WITH HER HUSBAND, DOUG 30'S. DOUG'S A  
REAL PITTSBURGH MAN, A FORMER HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL  
STAR WHO COULD PROBABLY GET OUT ON THE FIELD WITH  
THE STEELERS TODAY AND DO OKAY. THEY HAVE THEIR  
SONS SCOTTY, 3, AND "CHAMP," A FIVE-MONTH-OLD BABY.  
STEPH IS HOLDING SOME CINNAMON BUNS.

STEPH

Knock-knock!

GINA

(TO CAMERA) What I tell ya? And saying  
"knock-knock" doesn't count as knocking.

STEPH

Hey, girl! We just stopped by to say  
congrats on the big move!

GINA

(FAUX CHEERFUL) Message received, great  
visit! So...

GINA TRIES TO USHER STEPH RIGHT BACK OUT, BUT SHE  
ENTERS ANYWAY.

TOMMY

How's it going, Doug?

DOUG

Fantastic. (RE: THE BABY) Champ slept  
through the night last night. Five  
months old. Boom. Kid's a star.

SCOTTY, AN ODDLY QUIET, LAZY BOY, JUST LIES DOWN ON  
THE FLOOR AND STARES INTO SPACE.

GINA

Uh, can we get Scotty a chair or  
something?

STEPH

(RESIGNED TO HAVING KIND OF A WEIRD  
KID) He prefers lying on the floor. I  
don't know what to tell you.

DOUG

(GIVES THIS KID WAY TOO MUCH CREDIT)

Kid's imagination is unbelievable.

He's just lying there letting his  
creativity take him on a freaking magic  
carpet ride to the land where dreams  
grow on gumdrop trees. Right, Scotty?

Up top, Scotty!

SCOTTY JUST BLINKS INTO SPACE. BUT WHO KNOWS?  
THIS KID MAY JUST GROW UP TO BE A GENIUS.

TOMMY

(STALLING) So... I was gonna ask PK  
to help me with the move, but if he's  
sleeping in, maybe--

DOUG SUDDENLY LEANS RIGHT DOWN TO PK'S EAR.

DOUG

Let's go, PK, feet on the floor!

PK SNAPS VIOLENTLY AWAKE, STARTLED.

DOUG (CONT'D)

A new day's waiting with open arms.  
Let's get out there and give 'er a  
hug!

GINA

(HOLDING UP PLATE) Hang on, PK. I  
made you a nice, hot breakfast.

STEPH

Or I brought cinnamon buns.

PK

Aw, cinnamon buns! Sweet!

PK WALKS RIGHT PAST GINA AND HER BREAKFAST SANDWICH AND GRABS THREE OF STEPH'S CINNAMON BUNS. GINA STARES DAGGERS AT STEPH WHO HAS NO IDEA SHE HAS JUST OFFENDED GINA TO THE CORE.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

A TWO-BEDROOM SHIT-HOLE WITH TWO CARS PARKED ON THE LAWN.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

TOMMY AND PK ENTER AND WALK THROUGH THE HOUSE. IT'S A DISASTER. THERE ARE DUDES SLEEPING ON EVERY COUCH AND FUTON.

TOMMY

(APOLOGIZING) Yeah, I share the place  
with ten guys. But rent is cheap.

THEY ARRIVE AT TOMMY'S "BEDROOM": A FUTON MATTRESS STUFFED IN THE BACK CORNER OF THE HALLWAY.

PK

You sleep in a hallway?

TOMMY

(ASHAMED) Yeah.

PK

(BEAT) Bad ass.

TOMMY

(PROUD) It is bad ass. You know, PK,  
I've had some pretty good times here.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

MUSIC: MOTLEY CRUE'S "HOME SWEET HOME."

TOMMY EATS CEREAL ON THE COUCH, WATCHING TV.

DUDE (O.S.)

Duck!

TOMMY HITS THE DECK AS AN ARROW FLINGS INTO THE WALL BEHIND HIM. TOMMY GETS UP, SEES THE ARROW AND STARTS LAUGHING WITH A DUDE HOLDING A CROSSBOW.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

TOMMY SLEEPILY GRABS THE MILK AND OPENS UP A CABINET. INSIDE WE SEE A RACCOON. A BEAT.

TOMMY

(TO HOUSE) Guys! Buster's back!

A BUNCH OF GUYS RUN INTO THE KITCHEN AD-LIBBING EXCITEMENT AS BUSTER HOPS DOWN INTO THE HOUSE.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TOMMY, CARRYING GROCERY BAGS, COMES HOME TO FIND ALL OF HIS NINE ROOMMATES STUFFED IN THE LIVING ROOM WATCHING TV. THE COFFEE TABLE IS ON FIRE AND NOBODY SEEMS TO NOTICE.

TOMMY

Guys!!! (MIND BLOWN) You won't believe

this: I just bought marshmallows!

TOMMY TAKES OUT MARSHMALLOWS. EVERYONE CHEERS.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

THE GUYS ALL ROAST MARSHMALLOWS ON THE TABLE.

BACK TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - DAY

AS THEY WERE. TOMMY GETS WISTFUL.

TOMMY

I'm really gonna miss this place.

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - DAY

TOMMY ENTERS HOLDING A BOX AND LOOKING DISTINCTLY ANXIOUS. GINA'S REALLY EXCITED.

GINA

Oh, I love this part. It's so exciting when a guy moves in and you get to see where everything's gonna go--

TOMMY

Wait, you've moved in with other guys before?

GINA

Let's see what's in that box!

TOMMY SHRUGS IT OFF AND OPENS THE BOX.

TOMMY

Plates.

GINA

Oh, I've already got plates.

TOMMY

Great! We'll have two sets of plates.



GINA

Yeah... there's not room for two sets of plates. But if you really like yours, I'll get rid of mine.

TOMMY

No, you should keep your plates too. I'll put mine in the closet.

GINA

Tommy, listen to me. We're living together now and this house only has room for one set of plates. So someone's plates have to go.

TOMMY

Can I put 'em in the basement?

GINA

You can put 'em up your ass!

GINA STORMS OFF.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) Why is Gina so on the rag about these plates?

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARIAN'S OFFICE - MORNING

STEPH TENDS TO A MONKEY AND TALKS TO TOMMY.

STEPH

Tommy! I never wanna hear you say that about a woman again!

(MORE)

STEPH (CONT'D)

And I'll tell you why Gina is upset:  
You're just keeping those plates so  
you won't have to buy new ones if you  
guys ever break up.

TOMMY

(MIND BLOWN) No... Wait, am I? Who  
thinks that far ahead?!

STEPH

Gina! At twenty, a woman moves in  
with her boyfriend. At thirty, she's  
moving in with her husband.

TOMMY

Husband?! How'd we get to "husband"?!  
God, people who settle down and have  
kids always want everybody else to  
settle down and have kids, so everyone's  
life is as boring and sucky as theirs!

STEPH

(DEFENSIVE) Hey. Let me tell you  
something. Being a parent is...  
It's... (CAN'T DENY IT) Yeah, it's  
tough. I'm so tired, Tommy.

SHE LIES HER HEAD DOWN NEXT TO THE MONKEY.

STEPH (CONT'D)

Please just toss the plates and move in with Gina so I can stop thinking about this.

TOMMY

No. I figured something out. This morning when I fed the lions, Willie B looked miserable. Know why? Because alpha male lions aren't supposed to be caged. They're supposed to be out on the savanna, stalking their prey.

(NOTHING FROM STEPH) I'm a lion.

STEPH

(CHUCKLES, THEN GENTLY) Oh, Tommy. You are not a lion.

TOMMY

I am too a lion! I mean, I love Gina, but if I was single... (OH MAN) Steph, I'm telling you, chicks are into me. The girl who cuts my hair? I mean, how many times can you knock my head with your boob? I get it.

STEPH

If you think you can do better than Gina, here's what I need you to do: go home, strip naked, stand in front of a

(MORE)

STEPH (CONT'D)

full length mirror and look at yourself.  
For five minutes.

TOMMY

(LAUGHS) What? I'm not gonna--

STEPH

Mirror. You. Naked. If you can make  
it five minutes, I give you permission  
to go out on the savanna and stalk all  
the prey you want.

TOMMY

(THIS IS STUPID) Uh, okay.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

TOMMY STANDS NAKED IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR, CRYING.

TITLE: "ELAPSED TIME: 2 MINUTES, 7 SECONDS"

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GINA WATCHES TV AS TOMMY BURSTS IN.

TOMMY

Babe, the plates are history. I'm  
gonna throw 'em out, get the rest of  
my stuff and move it in here. This is  
happening.

GINA

(MELTING) Oh, Tommy...

TOMMY

I talked to Steph, she set me straight--

GINA

Wait. You talked to Steph about us?

THIS LANDS. GINA TURNS TO ICE BEFORE TOMMY'S EYES.

TOMMY

Yeah. She's my best friend, we talk about everything.

GINA

I can't believe you told her about our private business.

TOMMY

She's on your side! She said you were right and I'm an idiot. (REACHING)  
She's your girl!

GINA

Listen, if you want to move in with me--

TOMMY

I don't want to move in with you!

GINA

(BEAT, HURT) What?

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) Oh, boy. (THEN, TO GINA)  
Gina, I love you. But everything was perfect. Why'd we have to change anything?

GINA

I'm thirty-two years old. We've been going out for a year and a half.

(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

It's fourth down. Either we go for it  
or we punt.

TOMMY

What?! There are tons of other options!  
We can kick a field goal. Throw a  
challenge flag. We can call time out  
and just talk things over.

GINA

Tommy, I need to know we have a future.

TOMMY

Why? Why can't we just live in the  
moment? You know who lives in the  
moment?

GINA

(TO CAMERA, SIGHING) Oh, God, he's  
gonna talk about monkeys.

TOMMY

Monkeys. Monkeys don't plan ahead.  
You know what a monkey's calendar looks  
like? Monday: "Monkey around." Tuesday:  
"Monkey around." Wednesday: "Monkey  
around." Thursday: "Monkey--

GINA

Get out.

TOMMY

You're kicking me out?

GINA

Tommy, I love you, but... I can't  
monkey around anymore.

TOMMY

(BEAT) So, what, are we breaking up?

GINA

(CALLING HIS BLUFF) I guess so.

GINA LOOKS TO TOMMY. "COME ON BUDDY, DO THE RIGHT  
THING HERE." BUT INSTEAD...

TOMMY

Fine! I'm taking my plates and I'm  
going home!

TOMMY PICKS UP THE BOX OF PLATES AND TRIES TO EXIT  
DRAMATICALLY, BUT HOLDING THE BOX, HE CAN'T QUITE  
GET THE DOOR OPEN. HE STRUGGLES AWKWARDLY.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) There it is. The Tommy  
Show. Final episode, I guess.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) I better get this door  
open fast. I'm like two seconds away  
from crying.

GINA GETS UP, AND OPENS THE DOOR FOR HIM.

GINA

Bye, Tommy.

TOMMY

Goodbye, Gina.

HE EXITS.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GINA LIES IN BED, UNABLE TO SLEEP. SHE LIES NEXT TO SOME PILLOWS DRESSED IN TOMMY'S PAJAMA PANTS.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) I tried to make a Tommy  
out of pillows. This is his head. I  
rubbed some of his deodorant over here.

(SHE SMELLS IT) It's not the same.

GINA TURNS OVER AND SPOONS WITH THE PILLOW ANYWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

TOMMY TRIES TO SLEEP IN HIS PATHETIC HALLWAY WHILE A RAGING KEGGER GOES ON IN THE HOUSE (OFF SCREEN). IT'S A REAL LOW... THEN, A RACCOON CRAWLS OVER HIM.

TOMMY

(SAD) Guys, Buster's back.

CUT TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - DAY

IT'S FOOTBALL-SUNDAY AND THE PLACE IS PACKED. EVERYONE WEARS HEAD-TO-TOE STEELERS GEAR AND ALL EYES ARE GLUED TO THE TELEVISIONS. A CHEER GOES UP! EVERYONE CHEERS BUT GINA.

PK

Hey, how you doing?

GINA

I'm fine. I'm moving forward.

PK

I don't know how you stay so strong.

(MORE)



PK (CONT'D)

I'm a mess. Khloe and I broke up  
yesterday. I really thought she was  
the one.

NICOLE, A BUXOM SEXY HOSTESS, WALKS BY.

NICOLE

Hey, PK. Wanna go do stuff behind the  
dumpster?

PK

(TO GINA) I gotta take this.

PK CROSSES OFF WITH NICOLE. GINA WALKS OVER TO  
KYLE, WHO IS FOCUSED ON THE GAME WITH EVERY OUNCE  
OF HIS BEING.

GINA

Hey, Kyle. There's this career-building  
seminar, down at the Marriott, I was  
hoping I could take off tomorrow?

KYLE

No. Steeler Pride.

GINA

But, Kyle--

MALE PATRON

(POINTING) It's Cleveland Pete!

KYLE

(SUDDEN RAGE) WHAT?!

CLEVELAND PETE, 40'S, ENTERS. HE'S DRESSED HEAD-TO-  
TOE IN BROWNS GEAR. HE LOVES SHOWING UP TO  
BRADSHAW'S EVERY SUNDAY AND PISSING EVERYBODY OFF.

CLEVELAND PETE

What's up, yinzers?

THE ENTIRE BAR BOOS CLEVELAND PETE.

KYLE

You get outta here, Cleveland Pete! I  
mean it!

CLEVELAND PETE

Why? Are the Pittsburgh Squealers  
playing today? (LAUGHS)

KYLE

(STAMMERING) That's not what... You...

GINA

(JUMPING IN) They're called the  
Steelers, Cleveland Pete. It's easy  
to remember. "What 53 guys banged  
your mom last night?" The Steelers.

ENTIRE BAR

(DICEMAN) Ohhhhhhhhh!!!

KYLE IS IMPRESSED. CLEVELAND PETE DEFIANTLY WALKS  
OUT, BARKING CLEVELAND BROWNS DAWG-POUND-STYLE.  
GINA ACCEPTS HIGH-FIVES FROM THE REGULARS, LAUGHING.  
PK GOES TO HIGH-FIVE HER, BUT SHE'S SUDDENLY SAD.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) I can't believe I don't  
get to tell Tommy about that tonight.

CUT TO:

EXT. PITTSBURGH ZOO - DAY

WE SEE CAMELS, CHIMPANZEES, HIPPOS...

CUT TO:

INT. VETERINARIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

STEPH TENDS TO A KOALA BEAR AND TALKS TO TOMMY.

STEPH

You broke up?! (SIGHS) I take care of  
a husband, two small children and  
currently (NODS) A koala bear with,  
I'm pretty sure, some kind of V.D.

TOMMY TAKES A STEP AWAY FROM THE KOALA BEAR.

STEPH (CONT'D)

But right now I'm most worried about you.

TOMMY

Well, stop worrying about me and start  
worrying about the thick, luscious  
ladies of Pittsburgh, because there's  
a sexy ass lion on the loose.

STEPH STILL LOOKS WORRIED AS DOUG ENTERS WITH SCOTTY  
AND THE CHAMP.

DOUG

Hey, babe, great job with the new  
kangaroo. Champ went nuts. Pointed  
at him and everything. Scotty, d'ya  
like the kangaroo?

SCOTTY STARES OFF INTO SPACE.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Look at 'im. Just dreamin' about kangaroos. Hoppin' around, doin' God knows what. (THEN) Okay Champ, let's see what you got in the dipe. (SMELLS CHAMP'S DIAPER, IT'S A POOP) Boom! Crushed it. Kid's a star.

DOUG TAKES OUT HIS STEELERS DIAPER BAG.

TOMMY

(TO DOUG AND STEPH) Hey, you guys wanna go out tonight? Celebrate my new single life? Drinkin'. Dancin'.

STEPH REMEMBERS FONDLY, AS ONLY A NEW MOTHER CAN.

STEPH

Ahh... Remember dancing. Just...  
(SIGHS) Dancing...

DOUG LOOKS UP, MID-DIAPER CHANGE.

DOUG

Babe, I got Scotty and the Champ covered. Have a ball. You love dancing. Tommy, night we met, saw this one hoofin' it up across the gym at the Freshman mixer... (CHOKED UP, LIKE A FOOTBALL COACH) Took my breath away.

STEPH

I'm a mother of two. I can't go out  
to some dance club. (THEN) But, I  
guess if Tommy really needs me...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TRENDY NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

STEPH IS DROPPING DANCE MOVES NO ONE'S SEEN SINCE  
THE MID-90'S. BEHIND HER, TOMMY IS AT THE BAR,  
ALONE AND MISERABLE.

CUT TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - KYLE'S TINY OFFICE -  
NIGHT

KYLE SITS AT HIS DESK SURROUNDED BY CASES OF LIQUOR,  
ADDING UP RECEIPTS. GINA ENTERS, STILL DOWN.

GINA

You wanted to see me?

KYLE

Yeah, have a seat.

SHE DOES.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Gina... (DEEP BREATH) I really like  
how you handled that Cleveland Pete  
situation. You know, that guy always  
comes in here talkin' trash, and I  
always want to zing him with a real  
hot line, but I get so mad I can't  
think straight. I guess what I'm saying  
is... go ahead and take tomorrow off.  
(NODS) Steeler Pride.

GINA

Oh my god, thank you so much, Kyle.

I'm going to see Thornton Wolfe.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL BALL ROOM - DAY

THORNTON IS SOAKED IN SWEAT. HE HAS BROUGHT THINGS  
DOWN A BIT, LIKE ELVIS GOING INTO A SLOW SONG....

THORNTON WOLFE

I was born in a cardboard box on a  
freight train to Tennessee.

BACK TO:

INT. BRADSHAW'S STEAKHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

AS THEY WERE.

KYLE

Yeah, my sister's going to that. She  
got one of the last seats before it  
sold out.

GINA HAS JUST BEEN HIT BY A BUCKET OF COLD WATER.

GINA

It's sold out? But... I didn't buy a  
ticket yet.

KYLE

You didn't-- (LAUGHS) Oh, man. You  
think you're gonna start your own  
business, but you can't get your act  
together to buy a ticket to a seminar?  
See ya tomorrow, Donald Trump.

GINA IS HEARTBROKEN.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP - EVENING

GINA SITS AT THE BUS STOP, ON THE PHONE.

GINA

No tickets at all? Thanks, anyway.

SHE HANGS UP... REVEAL SHE'S STANDING NEXT TO THE HUNDRED AND TEN YEAR OLD MAN. THEY ARE BOTH SHIVERING. GINA STARTS TO CRY.

CUT TO:

INT. TRENDY NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

THE "COOL CROWD" IS GIVING TOMMY A WIDE BERTH AT THE BAR. STEPH WALKS UP, SWEATY AND OUT OF BREATH.

STEPH

(KINDA HAMMERED) I'm sick of all these kids judging me. Let's see them have two babies, fit into this dress and be out at 9:30 on a Sunday night!

TOMMY

Steph, you always think people are judging you, nobody's judging you!

STEPH

(DRUNK, TO THE CROWD) Like you're all so great! I am a veterinarian--

A MODERN REMIX OF "WHOOMP, THERE IT IS" COMES ON.

STEPH (CONT'D)

Awww, snap! This was my jaaaaaam!

STEPH RUNS BACK TO THE DANCE FLOOR.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) Yup. This is where I belong. Out on the prowl. Me and my boys. Well, me and my weird, married lady friend, Steph.

WE SEE STEPH TUGGING AT A COUPLE, TRYING TO GET THEM ON THE DANCE FLOOR WITH HER. THEY WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH HER. SO STEPH PUSHES THEM AWAY.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(TO CAMERA) But this is still better than being in a cage, man. When I went in to feed Willie B today he was so depressed, he--

SUDDENLY, A LOOK OF TERROR COMES OVER HIS FACE.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(TO CAMERA) I left the lion cage open.

TOMMY RUNS OUT OF THE BAR.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - NIGHT

TOMMY IS FREAKING OUT, FLOORING IT. (HIS CAR IS FILLED TOP TO BOTTOM WITH HIS STUFF.)

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) I was feeding him, I forgot to lock up, I just walked out. Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

TOMMY CONTINUES FREAKING OUT.



TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) What if Willie B is running loose in the city?! What if he eats someone? Everyone'll be so mad at me!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

MORE PANIC.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) What if Willie B breaks into the elephant habitat?! An alpha male lion against a full-grown elephant. Can you imagine that fight?! (SUDDENLY INTRIGUED) I wonder who would win that... (THEN) Dammit, Tommy!

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

TOMMY ARRIVES AT THE ZOO. HE SCREECHES TO A HALT AND RUNS OUT OF THE CAR, LEAVING THE MOTOR RUNNING...

CUT TO:

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GINA SITS WITH A STAPLES CATALOG. SHE HAS JUST FINISHED CUTTING OUT A PICTURE OF A HIGH-BACKED LEATHER EXECUTIVE CHAIR. SHE PINS IT TO A CORKBOARD NEXT TO OTHER ITEMS THAT SHE HOPES WILL ONE DAY MAKE UP HER OFFICE.

GINA

(TO HERSELF) Someday.

SUDDENLY, FROM OUTSIDE, SHE HEARS A "SMASH."

NOT A HUGE ONE. PROBABLY NOTHING.

"SMASH." THERE IT IS AGAIN. WHAT THE HELL?

"SMASH!" ALRIGHT...

GINA HEADS OUTSIDE TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.

CUT TO:

EXT. GINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TOMMY STANDS ON HIS CAR HOLDING HIS BOX OF PLATES.  
AS GINA COMES OUTSIDE, HE TAKES OUT ANOTHER PLATE  
AND "SMASHES" IT TO THE GROUND.

TOMMY

(ECSTATIC) Babe! I'm the lion.

HE SMASHES ANOTHER PLATE.

GINA

What?

TOMMY

I left Willie B's cage open today.

Wide open. I thought he was gonna run

away to be free. But he didn't! You

know why? Because the cage is his

home. That's where he wants to be.

(RE: HOUSE) That's my cage and I want

to be trapped in there with you! (THEN)

Babe, can I please move in?

GINA WANTS TO SAY YES, BUT HAS TO SLOW DOWN.

GINA

Why? Why do you want to move in now?

TOMMY

Because I love you. And you're amazing.

(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

And life sucks without you. (BEAT)

And I have no more plates. And if you  
don't let me move in... I'm gonna sleep  
on your doorstep until you change your  
mind! I don't care if I get frostbite  
and, like a toe falls off. I love  
you, Gina. Please let me live here.

NO MAN HAS EVER FOUGHT THIS HARD FOR GINA.

GINA

(A BEAT) Let's go for it.

TOMMY

Yes!

TOMMY GOES TO JUMP DOWN FROM THE CAR. BUT HE SLIPS,  
FALLS, SMASHES HIS WINDSHIELD AND ROLLS PAINFULLY  
TO THE GROUND. GINA RUSHES TO HIS SIDE.

GINA

Oh, babe!

TOMMY

Ow. (SEES WINDSHIELD) Oh, man. This  
was so romantic for a second.

GINA DOESN'T CARE. SHE GRABS TOMMY AND KISSES HIM.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GINA'S HOUSE - DAY

TOMMY AND GINA MOVE TOMMY'S STUFF IN FROM HIS CAR.  
TOMMY'S CARRYING A BOX TOPPED WITH A SALAD STRAINER.

GINA

Babe, I already got a salad strainer.

TOMMY

(IMMEDIATELY) Trash!

HE DUNKS IT IN THE GARBAGE CAN. THEY HIGH-FIVE.

GINA

(TO CAMERA) Tommy finally gets it.

He's gonna get his act together, go  
back to school, stop hanging around  
Steph... Changes are comin'.

TOMMY

(TO CAMERA) I hope things stay exactly  
the way they are right now for the  
rest of our lives.

TOMMY PUTS HIS ARM AROUND GINA. THEY TAKE A MOMENT  
TO LOOK OUT IN THE DISTANCE. REVEAL THE SMOKESTACK  
FROM THE OPENING OF THE SHOW, STILL SPEWING SMOKE.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(TO CAMERA) That refinery closed down  
like-- (TO GINA) Babe, how long has  
that refinery been closed?

JUST THIS ONCE, THEY TALK TO THE CAMERA TOGETHER.

GINA

Oh, twenty years at least. But there's  
so many weird chemicals in there, they  
can't put the fire out.

TOMMY

They tried everything.

(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

They blasted it with fire hoses, they dumped sand on it... One time, this helicopter hovered above it, and dropped this really-trained Navy Seal in there with a bunch of dry ice--

GINA

That didn't happen.

TOMMY

It did! It was on the news.

GINA

You're telling me there's some Navy Seal out there they trained to jump into old factory smokestacks?

TOMMY

He does other stuff too! God.

GINA

The point is (GINA LOOKS AT TOMMY, SWEETLY) it just keeps on burning.

TOMMY LOOKS INTO GINA'S EYES.

TOMMY

Oh, it's never goin' out.

THEY KISS, VERY MUCH IN LOVE, AND HEAD INSIDE.

THEY'LL MAKE IT. WE SWEAR.

END OF ACT THREE

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