

UNT. DORF / FALCONE PROJECT

“Pilot”

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COLD OPEN

A chyron reads "2004".

INT. HILTON HOTEL - BALLROOM

Dr. Lance Seegman is on-stage, mid-lecture in front of a full room. There is a banner behind him on stage that reads, "Creating Wealth with Dr. Lance Seegman".

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN
People stop me all the time and say, "Dr. Seegman, I'm trying to create wealth, but it's not working". Raise your hand if that sounds like you.

We find our hero, David, in the audience. He half-raises his hand, and turns to the guy sitting next to him.

DAVID
(sotto)
I'm doing pretty well, but my fiance has been dropping hints that I could always do better.

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN
So how do we create wealth? What is the secret to getting really rich right now? Not 10 years from now. This year. 2004. It's easy...

BEAT.

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN (CONT'D)
Buy a bunch of houses.

David seems interested.

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN (CONT'D)
Real estate prices have only just begun going up, and we are nowhere near the peak of the market.

David starts taking notes.

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN (CONT'D)
Did you know that right now, you can buy a house with no money down? Or better yet, buy multiple houses with no money down?

David has a "wow, I didn't know that" look.

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN (CONT'D)
 The good news is, you can borrow
 unlimited amounts of money with
 absolutely no risk.
 (then, cockily)
 I mean, come on, what are the banks
 gonna fail?

Dr. Seegman and the audience laugh. David turns to the guy next to him and laughs along.

DR. LANCE SEEGBMAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 My friends, real estate is a
 guaranteed way to get very very
 wealthy.

On a wide-eyed David we...

DISSOLVE TO:

A chyron reads "Present Day".

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF A NICE HOUSE IN A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD.

A Lexus is parked in the driveway.

INT. NICE HOUSE - DEN - DAY

David (now 37) sits on a leather chair in a dimly lit den. He is sipping a sparkling water from an expensive looking glass while reading "Fortune" magazine.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.)
 David, you got some mail.

David looks up and sees his mom, Shelli (mid 60's) holding an envelope. His father, Ira (mid 60's) stands beside her.

SHELLI (CONT'D)
 I think it's another foreclosure
 letter.

Shelli hands David the letter. He looks at it and cringes.

DAVID
 Ahh... this one's for the duplex in
 Vegas. The Vegas bubble was never
 supposed to pop.

David gets emotional.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It popped.

(breaking down)

Oh my god, it popped so bad! It
popped so bad!

Ira pats David on the shoulder.

IRA

(consoling)

I'm so sorry the whole real estate
thing didn't work out... and that
your credit's ruined.

Beat.

IRA (CONT'D)

And that your fiance left you.

SHELLI

But on the bright side, your father
and I are very excited that you are
going to be living with us for the
next seven years.

David shakes his head.

END OF COLD OPEN.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Ira sits at the kitchen table, doing a crossword puzzle, while David is looking in the refrigerator. Shelli enters.

SHELLI

Oh, are you hungry? Let me make you a sandwich.

DAVID

Thanks mom, but I can make my own sandwich.

(then, looking in fridge)

So everything's fat free, huh?

SHELLI

No, there's soy cheese. There's fat in soy cheese.

IRA

It's good fat.

DAVID

Hmmm...

SHELLI

(to David)

If you can't find anything, we can go out to eat.

DAVID

No, no. I don't want to put anyone out. I'll find something.

IRA

No one's being put out! We'll go out to eat.

Ira gets up, holding his crossword puzzle.

IRA (CONT'D)

Was Jessica Alba in the Fantastic Four, or was it Jessica Abla? Please say Abla, Alba doesn't fit.

Ira walks towards the foyer.

CUT TO:

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Ira is already outside. Shelli and David are leaving.

SHELLI
Did you set the alarm?

DAVID
No, how do you set it?

SHELLI
Here, hit 1,4,5 then #. No, it's not pound. You don't hit pound, you hit "alarm".

We hear a series of beeps.

SHELLI (CONT'D)
Oh shit, what did I do here? Uhm... OK "bypass" clears it. We want "zone 1". No, we don't want "zone", we want "bypass"...

ALARM VOICE
Zone one bypassed.

SHELLI
That's not right.

DAVID
Mom, you've had the alarm for three years. You really gotta figure out how to set it.

SHELLI
I know how to set it.

Ira comes back inside. Shelli keeps hitting the "bypass" button. The alarm keeps beeping.

IRA
(as he is walking in)
Are we leaving? What's happening?

SHELLI
(re alarm)
I don't know what I did here.

IRA
Well you don't want to hit "bypass".

Ira takes control of the alarm pad.

IRA (CONT'D)

See, this is why I'm in charge of the alarm. Now we have to un-bypass zone 1.

DAVID

How do you un-bypass?

SHELLI

I think you hit "bypass".

IRA

You don't hit bypass! I'll have to look in the manual.

DAVID

Where's the manual?

IRA

I have no idea.

DAVID

Does it always take this long to leave?

IRA

I think you just hit 1,4,5 then "alarm".

Ira hits the buttons.

ALARM VOICE

Alarm set. Exit now.

IRA

There we go.

Everyone exits.

EXT. SHELLI AND IRA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SHELLI

(turning back to the house)

I forgot my jacket.

IRA

Wear mine.

Ira gives Shelli his jacket.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKWAY GRILL RESTAURANT - EVENING

David, Shelli and Ira sit with menus at a table.

IRA
It's freezing in here.

Their server, Julie (30's, cute) approaches.

JULIE
Hi, can I start you off with something to drink?

SHELLI
(re: David)
He's starving. We're ready to order.
(to David)
Go ahead.

Shelli and Ira start to look through the menus.

DAVID
I'm not starving. I haven't even looked yet. Uhm...

Beat as David peruses the menu, unsure of what to get.

JULIE
Did you go to Joliet High School?

DAVID
Yeah.

JULIE
David, right? David Gell?

DAVID
Yeah.
(then, recognizing)
Oh Julie Huffman! Wow, you look.... great.

JULIE
Thank you.

SHELLI
(knowingly)
Oh, Julie Huffman...

Ira is still looking at his menu.

IRA
What about Julie Huffman?

Shelli raises her eyebrows and smiles at Ira.

IRA (CONT'D)
(knowingly)
Ohhhhh... Julie Huffman.

Ira raises his eyebrows and smiles at David.

DAVID
Please stop.

JULIE
What about Julie Huffman?

DAVID
Nothing. They just... like to
repeat names. So how have you been?
What's going on with you?

JULIE
You're looking at it. But I heard
you're doing great. Real estate,
right?

DAVID
(chuckling uncomfortably)
Yeah. Lots of real estate.

SHELLI
(re David)
Y'know, he used to talk about you
all the time in high school.

DAVID
(through a fake smile)
This is wonderful.
(then)
I will just order the burger. Not
"order", I'm not ordering you to
bring me a burger. I'm just asking
you if you have a burger. I mean I
would take it. So you can bring
me...it...at your convenience.
Please.

David smiles awkwardly and hands her his menu.

DAVID (CONT'D)
It's a great menu.

Julie smiles at David.

SHELLI
Is there butter in the grilled
chicken?

JULIE
No.

SHELLI
(re Ira)
He'll get the grilled chicken.

JULIE
OK. And for you?

SHELLI
You're sure there's no butter in
that?

JULIE
Positive. It's just grilled.

SHELLI
(re: Ira)
OK. Because he had a heart attack.

IRA
It wasn't a heart attack. It was
angina. And it was twenty years
ago!

DAVID
Alright, OK. There's no butter -
everybody's fine. We don't have to
keep talking about it. Let's let
Julie do her job.
(to Julie)
Not that you weren't doing your
job. It's just...you're doing
great.

SHELLI
Do you know how many points the
turkey bolognese is?

JULIE
"Points"?

DAVID
(agitated)
Weight Watchers. Mom, just order
it. We're keeping her from her
other...things.

SHELLI

You know what? I don't need the pasta - too many carbs, too many points. I'll just take the bolognese part.

JULIE

OK great.

Shelli eats some bread as Julie starts to walk away.

SHELLI

We're gonna need some more bread.

Shelli starts waving to get Julie's attention.

SHELLI (CONT'D)

(holding the bread basket)

Julie?

Shelli whistles.

DAVID

Mom don't whistle.

SHELLI

Julie?!

DAVID

Mom, don't yell.

Julie hears and turns around.

SHELLI

Julie! Can we get some more bread?
And are you sure there's no butter
in the chicken?

Off David's embarrassment...

INT. SHELLI AND IRA'S HOUSE - DAVID'S BEDROOM - MORNING

David is sound asleep. Suddenly a soccer ball hits him in the face.

DAVID

(startled awake)

What the fuck?!

Widen to reveal that three kids (Nathan, 11; Hannah, 7; Martin, 3) are playing soccer in David's room, which is a converted rec room.

MARTIN
You said "fuck".

DAVID
No I didn't.

HANNAH
Uncle David said "fuck"!

DAVID
That's not true. I said "Where's
the truck?" I was dreaming about a
truck. Why are you guys playing
soccer in here?

NATHAN
This is our play room.

DAVID
Well, maybe we can find a new play
room? Because this is gonna be
Uncle David's room for awhile.

HANNAH
We heard you lost all your money
and you have to live here now.

SHELLI (O.C.)
Breakfast!

CUT TO:

INT. NICE HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Shelli sets out some cereal. David's sister Lisa (42, frazzled, always in a rush) stands by the table, sipping coffee and checking her cell phone. She is dressed in a trendy workout outfit. Nathan, Hannah and Martin run in, take the bowls of cereal and go into the living room.

Ira is taking a bite of his cereal.

SHELLI
What are you doing?

IRA
Having some cereal.

Shelli takes the bowl and spoon away from him.

SHELLI
Not this kind. That's for the
kids.

IRA
But it's a healthy cereal.

SHELLI
No, you need more fiber, there's no
flax in there.

She sets down a new bowl of very healthy-looking cereal.
It's dry.

IRA
There's no milk.

SHELLI
Dairy is the number one killer of
men your age. Use water.

Lisa puts down her coffee cup and puts her phone in her
purse.

LISA
(to Shelli)
Thanks for watching the kids.
(she checks her watch)
Ugh, I gotta go. Lee's waiting in
the car.
(then, to kids)
Be good.

As Lisa turns to exit, a still groggy David enters.

DAVID
Hey!

LISA
Hi! I've been meaning to call you
about everything that's going on
with you, but I've been so crazy
lately. I definitely do want to
catch up though.

DAVID
Well...I lost pretty much
everything and -

LISA
(interrupting)
No, not right now. Soon. We'll
catch up soon. OK, I gotta go.

She starts to leave without the kids.

DAVID
Are the kiddos staying?

SHELLI

Yeah, we watch them on the weekends.

DAVID

(pleasant)

Oh, great.

(to Lisa, still pleasant)

What do you guys do on the weekends?

Lisa looks "caught".

LISA

Ummm...we are always...so booked. There are meetings and ummm...functions, it's crazy.

DAVID

"Functions"? That sounds fun, what kind of functions?

LISA

You know, uh...funct-- David, can I talk to you for a second in the living room?

DAVID

Sure.

A smiling Lisa and David walk into the living room.

LISA

(hard-core)

Do not fuck this up for me.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

LISA

You have always fucked things up for me. You are not fucking this up for me.

DAVID

I'm not -

LISA

(interrupting)

I am very busy. I have a lot going on and I need the help.

DAVID
I'm sure you do. Three kids - I can
only imagine.

LISA
(defensive)
How dare you. I'm a great mom.

Lisa smiles and walks towards the front door.

LISA (CONT'D)
(very sweet, to Shelli and
the kids)
OK, byee.

HANNAH
(calling out)
Mom, do I have a soccer game today?

Lisa doesn't break stride.

LISA
(calling back)
Don't remember!

Lisa exits.

CUT TO:

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

David pours himself a bowl of cereal at the kitchen island. He sees two receipts in a key dish on the island. He picks up the receipts, examines them and shows them to Ira.

DAVID
Aren't these the receipts from
dinner last night? You took both
copies.

IRA
They're for my records.

DAVID
What records? There's a merchant
copy and a customer copy. You're
supposed to leave the merchant
copy.

IRA
It doesn't matter, it's in the
computer.

DAVID

What's in the computer? You left it blank. You know that's how they get their tip.

SHELLI

He knows. He knows exactly what he's doing.

DAVID

Dad, this is someone that I know. It's not like I keep in touch with a lot of people around here. This is a girl that I was very into in high school. And you deliberately left her no tip.

IRA

It wasn't deliberate, it was just --

DAVID

-- But I don't know why I'm judging you for it, it's not like I could kick in for a tip, because I have nothing. I'm 37 years old, and I live in a playroom! Now if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go back to my playroom and try and figure out how I've managed to screw up my life so badly. If you need me, I'll be in my playroom. For children!

David exits downstairs to his room.

SHELLI

(calling out)

I think the kids are playing soccer down there!

Off camera, we hear the sound of a soccer ball hitting David in the face.

DAVID (O.C.)

Fuck!

END OF ACT ONE

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

EXT. PARKWAY GRILL - DAY

David walks up the front door and goes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKWAY GRILL - CONTINUOUS

The restaurant is bustling. David walks past the host stand and spots Julie. She is busy putting an order into the computer near the expediter station while holding a small tray with a coffee on it.

David awkwardly walks over and waits for her to look up from the computer. She doesn't see him, so he finally leans in closer.

DAVID

Hello.

JULIE

(startled)

Oh my God!

She jumps up and spills the coffee all over the front of David's shirt.

DAVID

AHHHH!

JULIE

(mortified)

I am so sorry.

DAVID

(pained)

No, please, I'm sorry.

JULIE

Are you burned? Are you OK?

DAVID

(still pained)

Nope. I'm good. Do you have a cold cloth?

Julie takes out her dishrag.

JULIE

I do, but it's really dirty.

DAVID
No, that's fine.

David grabs the filthy dishrag, puts it down his shirt and holds it against his burnt chest.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh, that's helping.

JULIE
I'm sorry.

DAVID
No, I actually came down here to apologize to you. My dad accidentally took both copies of the bill... by mistake. So I just wanted to make sure you got your tip.

David takes out the "merchant copy". During the following dialogue, he writes the tip amount.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Here is a 20 percent gratuity-- you know what? That's insulting.
(he crosses it out)
How about 25 percent?
(he crosses it out)
If you're gonna do 25, you might as well just do 30.
(he crosses it out)
I think I did the math on that wrong.
(then)
Wow, I've really marked all over this thing. Now I'm in the signature area. You're not supposed to forge one of these, right?
(then)
Let's just do cash.

David rips up the merchant copy and pulls out his wallet.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh, I uhm... I only have three dollars.
(then)
I'm sorry.
(then, pained)
Do you have another one of those cold cloths?

Julie looks around.

JULIE

I don't. I am so sorry. I feel like I need to make this up to you. I mean, I burned you.

CUSTOMER

Miss? Can we order?

JULIE

Ooh, I gotta go.

She hands David a pen and a piece of paper.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Just leave me your number, maybe I can take you out for a drink or something?

DAVID

Oh, great. Yeah, that'd be great.

David writes his number.

JULIE

Not coffee.

DAVID

No. Definitely not coffee.

Julie walks away to the customer. David sees an ice bucket near the computer. He picks up a handful of ice, holds it to his chest, and sighs in relief.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

David and Shelli walk through the store.

DAVID

Mom, you don't have to buy me a new shirt.

SHELLI

Your shirt had a gigantic coffee stain on it. Let me buy you a new one.

DAVID

Mom...

Shelli grabs David by the arms and looks at him intensely.

SHELLI

Listen, your father and I love you very much. Setbacks happen, but before you know it, you'll get back on that horse, and be standing on top of the mountain.

DAVID

What does that mean?

Shelli notices someone across the store.

SHELLI

Oh, there's Linda Brummer. Quick! Let's go this way. She had a stroke, it's very awkward.

Shelli quickly leads David toward the women's section.

DAVID

She did?

SHELLI

I think so. She might not have, but the left side of her face is very loose.

They come to a stop. David spots Lisa, who is trying on a pair of running shoes.

DAVID

(to Lisa)

Hey.

Lisa looks "caught".

LISA

Oh! What are you guys doing here?

SHELLI

Buying your brother a shirt. Dad's watching the kids.

LISA

Oh, I'm so jealous. I wish I could be watching them, but I have to buy... this pair of shoes for that, uhm, function that I was telling you about earlier?

DAVID

Wow, you have to run at the function?

LISA
Maybe. You never know.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A crime drama plays on the television.

David is sitting on a love-seat, drinking an Arizona Iced Tea. Ira and Shelli sit on the couch. Shelli is asleep and snoring.

DAVID
(noticing)
Mom.

SHELLI
(waking up)
No, I didn't. I'm up!

DAVID
You keep falling asleep. Why don't
you just go to bed?

SHELLI
Because I'm not tired.

IRA
Shell, go to bed.

Shelli sighs, gets up and goes upstairs.

IRA (CONT'D)
(calling after)
I'll be up soon!

David goes back to watching TV. Ira looks at him.

IRA (CONT'D)
Hey, your mother and I love you
very much. Setbacks happen. But
before you know it, you'll be back
on that horse, standing on top of
the mountain.

DAVID
Did you guys practice that?

IRA
Why, did mom say it first?

DAVID

Yeah. But I do appreciate that you and mom rehearsed a very weird uplifting message for me. You guys are great parents. And don't worry, I'm going to figure something out. But in the meantime, thanks for letting me move back in.

Ira smiles proudly at David, then...

IRA

(whispering)
You wanna see something?

DAVID

Uh... sure.

IRA

(whispering)
C'mere.

Ira leads David into the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Ira leads David into the cramped garage, and stops at his workbench. David still has his iced tea and takes a sip.

IRA

You wanna get high?

David spits out his iced tea.

IRA (CONT'D)

(whispering)
Shh. Be cool.

DAVID

Did you just ask me to get high?

Ira opens a tackle box, and opens it up. Inside is a very ornate wooden box, which he opens. His marijuana, pipe and lighter are laid very neatly inside. He pulls them out very methodically.

IRA

Listen, your mother doesn't really let me eat anything or have anything or do anything fun.

DAVID

So you secretly smoke pot in the garage? What, do you have like a dealer or something?

IRA

No. I have a medical marijuana card. It's totally legit.

Ira loads the pipe with marijuana and holds it toward David.

IRA (CONT'D)

You want a little?

DAVID

No, I don't want a little.

IRA

C'mon... just a little. This is "California Turtle" - great shit. Look, I'll give you first green.

DAVID

(weirded out)

OK, just stop using so much "lingo".

David takes the pipe.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I can't believe I got peer pressured by my dad.

David takes a hit, coughs a little and holds the pipe for a beat. Ira impatiently gestures for him to hand him the pipe.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sorry, here you go.

David hands Ira the pipe and lighter. Ira quickly takes a huge hit and passes the pipe and lighter back to David in one swift motion. It is clear that Ira is an experienced pot-smoker, and that David is out of his element.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh...we're doing it again?

As David is about to take another hit we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - LATER

It's clear that David is very high. Ira takes another efficient hit and hands the pipe and lighter to David.

DAVID
(waving it off)
No, no no.

Ira reaches up to a high cabinet and pulls out a bag of Soy Crisps that are hidden in the back. He opens up the bag and eats a couple.

IRA
Soy Crisp?

David stares at Ira for a LONG BEAT.

DAVID
(paranoid)
Did I say that out loud?

IRA
You didn't say anything.

Another beat.

DAVID
(slightly panicked)
I gotta get outta here.

David leaves the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

David, still slightly panicked, walks out of the garage down the hallway into the kitchen.

DAVID
(to self, still paranoid)
Everything's fine. I just need some water.

It's a little dark, so he looks for a light switch and flicks one on. It turns on the fluorescent lights, which are way too bright. He flicks another light switch, but it turns on the garbage disposal. His phone rings in his pocket, he pulls it out and answers.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Hello?

JULIE (V.O.)
Hey, David. It's Julie.

DAVID
(overly friendly)
Heeeeyyyy!

David looks up with a "Why did I answer the phone" expression.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Julie sits at her kitchen table, on the phone. She can hear the loud garbage disposal running.

JULIE
Did I catch you at a bad time?

The following is INTERCUT between IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE and JULIE'S APARTMENT.

DAVID
(lying)
No!! Great time!

JULIE
What are you doing?

During the following line of dialogue, David goes to turn off the garbage disposal but hits the wrong switch and turns on the hallway light next to the garage door. He grimaces, afraid that Ira is going to come out.

DAVID
What's that? I was
just...uh...what did you say?

JULIE
I was just asking what you're
doing?

David quickly exits the kitchen with the garbage disposal still running and walks into the living room.

DAVID
Oh! Ummm...I'm just hanging out in
my house. That I own.

David looks up as if to say, "Why did I just say that"?

JULIE
(impressed)
Wow! Sounds so adult.

DAVID
Yes. Very adult. Because I live
by myself in this house.

David, shocked by his own stupidity, shakes his head.

JULIE
Well, I was just calling because I
thought I had to work tomorrow
night but I don't. So maybe we
could hang out?

DAVID
Great, you should come to my house!

David, furious with himself, slaps his forehead.

JULIE
I was just thinking we could go out
and get a drink.

DAVID
Yes, that sounds perfect.
(then)
But afterwards, you have to come to
my house.
(then)
I'm sorry, my dad got me too high.

JULIE
What'd you say?

DAVID
(covering)
Uhh...I said...sorry, I'm a fun
guy. You should come by. Catcher
in the Rye...is a book you should
try?

Off of David's mortified expression...

END OF ACT TWO

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

David, Hannah, Martin and Nathan are walking to the concession stand, while David hands out tickets.

HANNAH

Thanks for taking us to the movies,
Uncle David.

DAVID

Thanks for getting me out of the
house.

MARTIN

I want a large popcorn.

DAVID

You're a tiny little person, you
don't need a large popcorn.

LISA (O.C.)

Honey, I'll be home in a few hours.

David and the kids spot Lisa, on her cell phone one line over.

LISA (CONT'D)

OK, if you want to nap, nap. I'm
gonna see another movie.

MARTIN, HANNAH, NATHAN

Mommy!!

They run over and hug her. She looks "caught".

LISA

Sweeties!! I am so happy to see you
guys.

DAVID

I thought you had a function.

LISA

(covering)

I do. It's just that the only way I
can get in the right head space for
the function is to watch a movie.

David gives Lisa a "what a load of shit" look. An uncomfortable Lisa looks down at her ticket.

LISA (CONT'D)

My movie is rated R. Otherwise I would totally invite you guys to come see my movie.

(then, to David)

Here's 100 dollars. Get everybody a large popcorn and whatever else they want. Posters, the whole thing.

Lisa hurries off.

LISA (CONT'D)

(calling back)

Love you guys!

CUT TO:

INT. UPSCALE BAR - NIGHT

Julie and David are sitting at a booth. David's having a beer, Julie is having a white wine.

JULIE

Obviously I don't want to work in a restaurant my whole life, so I started a gourmet jam company.

DAVID

(impressed)

Oh wow. Like jelly?

JULIE

No. Jam. It's different. Subtly, but it's a completely different type of food. And I gotta say, I make pretty great jam.

DAVID

Well, I'll have to try it sometime.

JULIE

Would you?

She pulls a jar full of red jam and a tasting spoon out of her purse.

DAVID

You keep jam in your purse?

JULIE

Yeah, I need people to try it and let me know what they think.

(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)

I want to get my jams in stores
around the city.

DAVID

I guess I just take a spoonful?...

David takes a bite of the jam. He is not enjoying it.

JULIE

Well?

DAVID

Wow. That is sweet.

JULIE

Oh, is it too sweet?

DAVID

(covering)

No! Maybe for some people, but
they're not...your target. Did I
just bite into a leaf? Are there
leaves in here?

JULIE

Mint leaves.

David looks at the jar.

DAVID

Shouldn't it be green?

JULIE

I put a lot of food coloring in
there, to give it that red color
people seem to like. You know, to
make it more mainstream.

DAVID

Well then... you have succeeded.

JULIE

I hope so. I don't want to be a
waitress forever. It was kind of
embarrassing having to wait on you.

DAVID

No, why? There's nothing wrong with
being a waitress.

JULIE

That's easy for you to say. You're
obviously super-successful.

(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)

You own your own home. I share a tiny apartment with three roommates.

DAVID

You know, about this home that I own...

JULIE

Right, we have to go there!

DAVID

What? No! We don't have to do that. We're having a great time, we can stay here or go to some other place that's not my house.

JULIE

You said on the phone "we have to go to your house".

DAVID

I did? Y'know, I think I probably said too much on the phone. We should not go to my house.

JULIE

Don't be shy. You were so cute. You said that even if you begged me not to go to your house, we definitely had to go to your house.

David exhales.

DAVID

(to self)

I'm gonna kill my dad.

JULIE

What's that?

DAVID

Uhh...my middle name is Brad?

They get up to leave. David takes the jam jar.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Julie and David (who has a look of dread on his face) walk down the sidewalk and pass a gelato shop.

Sitting at a table in front are Lisa and Lee (Lisa's husband, 40, conservatively dressed). They're eating gelato. As David and Julie approach...

DAVID
Hey, Lisa. Hey, Lee. So how was
the function?

LEE
(innocent)
What function?

LISA
Fuck you, David.

Without breaking stride, David walks off with Julie in tow.

JULIE
Who was that?

DAVID
(brightly)
My sister.

CUT TO:

EXT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

David and Julie walk up the front steps.

JULIE
Oh my God, your house is amazing.

DAVID
So we saw it, where do you want to
go next?

David turns her around to walk back down the steps. Julie turns back toward the house.

JULIE
The kitchen. On the phone, you
said your kitchen was really
"something to see".

David begrudgingly opens the door and they enter.

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

They pass by a cabinet full of china.

JULIE
Wow, you have a lot of antique
dishes.

DAVID
It's a passion.

They walk through to the living room.

Julie spots Nathan and Hanna sleeping on the couch. Martin
sleeps on the floor in a sleeping bag.

JULIE
(startled)
You have children sleeping in here!

DAVID
That's my niece and nephews. They
stay over on the weekends.

JULIE
You leave them by themselves?

DAVID
(defeated)
Yeah, they love it.

They walk into the kitchen.

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

David puts the jam jar on the kitchen island.

DAVID
So, here is my kitchen.

The door to the garage opens, and Ira walks in. He's clearly
stoned.

IRA
Hey, guys.

Ira walks to the refrigerator to pull out some munchies. He
is disappointed to only find carrots and celery.

JULIE
(to Ira)
Hi.
(to David)
This is your Dad, right?

DAVID
(to Julie, sotto)
Yeah....He's staying with me for
awhile. My parents got separated.

JULIE
Since the other night at the
restaurant?

DAVID
Yeah, bad fight. Let's just go out
back. It'll be much more peaceful.

Ira spots the jam jar. He opens it and is very pleased to find the jam. He starts dunking carrots and celery into it and eating it with gusto.

David opens the sliding glass door to the patio and the house alarm goes off. It's very loud.

CUT TO:

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The kids wake up off the living floor.

MARTIN
(scared)
What's happening?!!

NATHAN
Did someone break in?

David runs by the kids on his way to turn off the alarm.

DAVID
It's nothing! False alarm!

MARTIN
I'm scared! I have to pee!

David stops, and quickly runs back.

DAVID
Don't pee! Go back to bed!

David runs to the alarm again.

MARTIN
I'm peeing!

CUT TO:

INT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Ira and Julie are alone in the kitchen. Ira has given up on the carrots and celery and has been eating the jam with his hands. He looks up to reveal red jam on his face. After a beat...

IRA
(re: alarm)
Do you hear that?

SHELLI (O.C.)
Who's here? Who's in my house?

Shelli comes running down the stairs.

SHELLI (CONT'D)
Ira, who's in our house? David!!!

The alarm stops. David re-enters the kitchen.

DAVID
Yes! I didn't know the alarm was on. I think you bypassed the front door.

Shelli notices Julie.

SHELLI
(knowingly)
Oh...Julie Huffman!...

JULIE
Hi.
(then, to David)
So you live with your parents, then.

DAVID
I am so sorry. I should have --

The phone rings. Shelli answers it.

SHELLI
Hello?
(then, to Ira)
It's the alarm company. They need our security password.
(then, into phone)
Hold on, my husband's in charge of the alarm.
(then, to Ira)
What's our password?

IRA
Try IraGell@aol.com.

SHELLI
That's your email address!

Ira thinks...

IRA
CajunCook@yahoo?

SHELLI
Why are you giving me email
addresses?

IRA
I don't know!

SHELLI
Well think! If we get it wrong,
they send the police!

IRA
Wait, I got it! Mustard! The
password is mustard!

SHELLI
(into the phone)
Mustard!
(beat)
They're sending the police.

IRA
Ah! That's right. Mustard is my
email password.

Shelli walks over to Ira.

SHELLI
What's the matter with you?
(then, noticing)
What's on your face?
(then, re: jam)
Please tell me that's sugar-free
jelly.

JULIE
Actually, there's tons of sugar in
there. And it's jam.

Shelli gets in Ira's face and examines him closely.

SHELLI

(to Ira)

You're acting weird. Tell me,
what's going on with you?

IRA

(whispering)

I might be very high on marijuana.

Shelli gasps.

SHELLI

Are you addicted? Are you a drug
addict? Oh my god, you're addicted
because you can't stop taking
drugs!

There is a knock on the door. David exits to get it, leaving
Julie standing there with Ira and Shelli.

IRA

Shell, it's completely legal. I
have a medical marijuana card.

SHELLI

Medical? What's wrong with you? Is
it your heart? Is it your kidneys?
It smells like pee in here, it must
be your kidneys!

IRA

Will you relax! I'm perfectly
healthy!

David comes back in the kitchen with two police officers in
tow. Ira's back is to them.

IRA (CONT'D)

I bought the marijuana card off
some hispanic kid. Who knows if
it's even real, but it works!

DAVID

The cops are here.

COP #1

Sir, is that a counterfeit card?

IRA

Yes, but you'll never prove
anything, cops!

Ira quickly takes the medical marijuana card and a bag of marijuana out of his pocket and shoves it down the garbage disposal. He turns on the disposal. We hear a clicking sound, but nothing else happens.

IRA (CONT'D)
Who broke the garbage disposal?

BEAT.

JULIE
(uncomfortable)
I think I should probably go.

She starts to walk towards the front door, David follows.

DAVID
Wait!

CUT TO:

EXT. IRA AND SHELLI'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Julie starts to walk down the steps.

DAVID
I'm sorry I lied.

Julie turns back to David.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I used to have a house. Actually, I had several. But I lost everything, and now I live in a room that has no door. And I didn't think that would particularly impress you. I'm thirty seven years old, I just thought things would be a little different.

JULIE
So did I. At this point in my life, I didn't think I'd have to wear a bow tie to work everyday. I'm a girl.

The police officers try to lead Ira, in handcuffs, past David and Julie, who are blocking the stairway.

COP 1
Excuse me.

DAVID

Oh, sorry.

David and Julie move out of the way, as the police officers lead Ira toward the squad car. The red jam around Ira's mouth makes him look like a crazy person.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hey, the cops busted the party.
It's like high school!

JULIE

So, how come we never went out in
high school?

DAVID

I wasn't quite the mature,
successful type that I am now.

Julie smiles at David, then starts to walk away.

JULIE

Yeah, and I was probably too busy
being a horribly insecure popular
person.

DAVID

Can I call you later, when my dad's
out of jail?

Julie gives him a coy look as she coolly walks backwards toward her car.

JULIE

I bet you say that to all the
girls.

Julie trips over a sprinkler.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Ow!

(then)

OK, you can call me.

David and Julie share a sweet smile for a moment...

IRA

I'm making a run for it!

Ira makes a break for it. The cops tackle him.

END OF ACT THREE

CUT TO:

TAG

INT. SHELLI AND IRA'S HOUSE - DAVID'S ROOM - NEXT MORNING

As David unpacks the last of his boxes, Shelli comes down the stairs, holding a bag of Doritos.

SHELLI

David, I bought you some Doritos.

They're not fat-free.

(then, whispering)

Don't tell your dad.

Shelli tosses David the bag of Doritos and exits. David smiles. Ira sneaks down the stairs and sees that Shelli isn't around.

IRA

(mouthing to David)

David... tonight?

Ira makes a "bowl smoking" gesture and waves a small bag of marijuana at David.

IRA (CONT'D)

Don't tell your mom.

(then, re: Doritos)

And bring those.

Ira leaves giddily, as he puts the bag of marijuana in his pocket. On David as he laughs to himself...

SHELLI (O.C.)

What did you just put in your pocket? That better not be what I think it is, you just got out of prison for that.

IRA (O.C.)

I wasn't in prison, they processed and released me.

SHELLI (O.C.)

Did you get raped? That happens in prison. More often than you think.

Still on David, we...

Fade out.

END OF SHOW.