

ABOUT A BOY

Written by
Jason Katims

Based on the book by
Nick Hornby

Universal Television
100 Universal City Plaza
Building 1320, Suite 2C
Universal City, CA 91608

True Jack Productions
12233 W. Olympic Blvd, Suite 380
Los Angeles, CA 90064

NETWORK DRAFT - 1/9/13

COLD OPEN

INT. ANDY AND LAURIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

WILL (36, think Dax Shepard), a man child, musician slacker with unanticipated depth and charm, awkwardly holds a squirmy newborn baby. Watching him are ANDY (30s, think Mike White), Will's slacker and thoroughly whipped stay at home dad best friend, and LAURIE (30s, think Sarah Silverman), Andy's P.R. exec wife with the edge of a thousand moms. Wreaking havoc elsewhere are their other kids BEN, (4) and STACY (3).

LAURIE

Is this little Angel beautiful or what?

Will looks at BABY JONAH'S FACE -- not a particularly beautiful baby.

WILL

I'm going with "what".

LAURIE

Smell him, Will. Smell his face. There's nothing more beautiful than the smell of baby face.

Will gingerly leans in a few inches away--

WILL

I'm getting nothing.

ANDY

Honey, he'll smell Jonah later.

WILL

I'm pretty sure I won't.

LAURIE

Get your head in there. Smell our baby.

Laurie pushes Will's head right into the baby's face just as the baby throws up on his face!

WILL

MOTHER OF GOD!

Will starts wiping the throw up off his face using Baby Jonah's onesie.

LAURIE

Stop that! You two need to bond. You're going to be his Godparent forever. Until the end of time.

WILL

His Godparent?

ANDY

You know, his guardian. In case anything should ever happen to us.

They both look at Will, smiling expectantly. Will considers--

WILL

Let's just play this out. Say you two are on a plane, and the plane goes down. Mechanical error. Tragic, of course, and I'm sure it would never, ever, ever happen. But let's say it did. You go down. You nose dive into the side of a mountain which happens all the time. Or into the side of another plane, which doesn't happen as often as you'd think. Or into a cruise ship which never happened but would be really cool.

ANDY

What's your point here, Will?

WILL

Either way, no survivors. So. Where does that put me and Jonah?

LAURIE

Where does it PUT you?

WILL

It doesn't mean I'd be, like, his... the guy who... His...

LAURIE

Father. You'd be his father.

WILL

(looks to Andy)
Dude, didn't you say we had to--

ANDY

Shop. Yes. We've gotta shop.

Andy quickly starts to pack up the kids to get ready for their escape. They start out the door. Laurie explodes.

LAURIE

See, Andy? I told you, he's a terrible choice. He's a child. He's pathetic. He cares more about his stupid guitar collection than people. Go ahead, run away with your friend. Children!

ANDY

Love you, babe. We'll be back soon.

LAURIE

(calling after them)
FUCKING CHILDREN!

And they're gone.

SMASH TO:

TITLE CARD: ABOUT A BOY

ACT ONE

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - DAY

Ah. Much more peaceful. Will and Andy stroll down one of those beautiful hilly streets in San Francisco. Andy is laden with Jonah in a baby bjorn and Ben and Stacy in a double stroller. Will holds a shopping bag filled with diapers and other baby products.

WILL

You are living my nightmare. Your life is my cautionary tale.

ANDY

Knowing I play such a critical role in your life makes me whole.

WILL

Why would you ask me to be a Godparent? You know me.

ANDY

I fought for you. It was you or Laurie's crazy sister.

WILL

Right, I keep forgetting Laurie's the sane one in her family. The point is I don't have room in my life for another child. I have me.

Will stops cold as a GORGEOUS WOMAN gets out of a Mini Cooper. This is DAKOTA (30s, think Leslie Mann).

WILL (CONT'D)

Hold the phone. Look at that woman. She's a Goddess.

ANDY

Yeah. Whatever. She's hot.

WILL

(indicating Andy's kids)
Does your penis remember what life was like before them?

Will sees her take a cello out of her car.

WILL (CONT'D)

Oh my God. A cello? Hot. That's like a big guitar.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

I've gotta make some magic happen.
I've gotta get pumped. Chest bump.
Get me pumped.

ANDY

I have a kid on my chest.

WILL

Wow, is that not getting me pumped.

Will rushes over to Dakota.

WILL (CONT'D)

(hello)
Cello.

DAKOTA

Hah. I've never heard that one.

WILL

Listen, I'm going to be honest with
you right now. I am a cello freak.
Okay? I'm obsessed with cellos. So
it's one thing to be the most
beautiful woman ever, but then to
pull a cello out of your car is
just not fair.

DAKOTA

That's very nice, but really I'm--

WILL

You don't believe me.

DAKOTA

What?

WILL

You think I'm just saying I'm into
cellos cause you're gorgeous.

DAKOTA

No...

Will starts listing. As he does, Dakota becomes more and more
stunned--

WILL

Top cello pieces ever: Kabalevsky's
#2, in G major. Dark, brooding, and
virtuosic. Rubinstein's #2, in D,
Opus 96, why this isn't way better
known, I have no idea. Haydn, D.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

D'Albert C, Opus 20, lyrical,
mellow, and haunting; another one
whose neglect I cannot understand.
But the greatest of all is the
Dvorak Concerto--

DAKOTA

--in B Major. Oh my God, it is the
greatest cello piece ever.

She is totally blown away.

WILL

So I say again, "Cello."

She cracks up, can only join in--

DAKOTA

Cello...

WILL

I'm Will.

DAKOTA

I'm Dakota. And I'm late.

She starts toward the building. Will sees the sign on the
door, for Single Parents Group. He makes a snap decision.

WILL

Me too. I'm late too.

DAKOTA

Oh my God, so you're a single dad?

WILL

Yes, I am.

Andy watches them walk in. Where the fuck is he going?

INT. SINGLE PARENT SUPPORT GROUP - DAY

A room full of bitter, angry single Moms. And Will. Everyone
stares at Will. EFFIE, the group leader, smiles at him.

EFFIE

Will, we encourage people to jump
right in and share.

WILL

Really? I was kinda hoping to
observe. You know, just enjoy
everyone else's problems.

EFFIE

What's your child's name?

WILL

His name? My little guy? Jonah.

The Moms love the name. We hear them say, "Adorable."
"Beautiful name." "Biblical."

EFFIE

So what's your relationship like?

WILL

Our relationship. Close. We're
inseparable really.

A collective "awww" from the Moms. Dakota grows more
interested.

EFFIE

Tell us, Will, how do you keep such
a close relationship? It's
something so many single parents
struggle with. What do you two do
together?

WILL

What don't we do together, Effie?
What don't we do?

(searching)

We talk. We hang. We do all kinds
of activities together. Skiing,
surfing, sky diving.

The Moms are all suddenly uneasy.

ANOTHER MOM

You let your child jump out of an
airplane?

Will realizes he made a very bad faux pas.

WILL

We were low. Very low. It was a low
flight. We were barely aviated. And
the poor kid was ill. Sickly. I
needed to lift his spirits.

RUTH

What did he have?

WILL

Leukemia.

The whole room is transfixed. Will realizes that he might have taken this too far, but seeing Dakota hang on his every syllable, he realizes there is nowhere to go but further...

EFFIE

Is he okay?

WILL

They told us it was over. But we went to Africa to a healer. Spent months there. There were sweat lodges and prayers and voodoo dolls. I'm telling you, this place was not for the faint of heart. One night, Jonah said to me, "Daddy? I'm sorry I'm so sick." And I looked at him and said, "Son, you are the greatest thing that's ever happened in my life. And I would gladly give my life to make you healthy."

Every single woman in the room is riveted and tearing up.

A MOM

What happened?

WILL

After six months in Africa we returned. The doctors examined him and the cancer was gone. I have him back. I have my boy back.

They all walk up to him, gather around him and pull him into a hug. Will looks at Dakota who looks back at him. She wipes away a tear. And BOOM!

INT. WILL'S CONDO - LATER

Sexy time. Will and Dakota are on the bed. Clothes are a' flying.

DAKOTA

I just want to let you know that I'm not a hooker.

WILL

Awesome, so this is free.

DAKOTA

I'm raising two girls on my own. I have rehearsals in the afternoons, eight performances a week.

(MORE)

DAKOTA (CONT'D)

So I need to schedule me-time
Tuesday and Thursday mornings.

WILL

I am free every Tuesday and
Thursday forever, so that works.

More clothes come off! Yea! Then a phone BUZZES.

DAKOTA

Ooh, that's me. Hold on...

Will laughs, but then does a double take when Dakota ungracefully rolls off the bed and digs into her bag for her phone.

WILL

Are you kidding?

DAKOTA

I just have to make sure it's not
one of my girls. I'm like
umbilically attached. You know what
that's like.

WILL

Of course I do, but my umbilical
is, like, wireless.

Dakota reads her text. Her entire expression changes. She rises, starts to button up.

DAKOTA

Oh no. They changed my daughter's
hot lunch menu at school at the
last minute. They tried to give her
Kung Pao chicken.

WILL

Too spicy? Cause if you drown it in
soy sauce...

DAKOTA

Kung Pao chicken has peanuts. She
has a nut allergy. She could die.

WILL

Oh. OH.

Now a little pissed, Dakota walks out. Will realizes--

WILL (CONT'D)

Shit! Your number! Wait.

EXT. WILL'S CONDO - DAY

Will emerges in his tighty whities and runs past FIONA (late 30s, think Minnie Driver) exudes vegan throwback hippie-ness, holding moving boxes. She is not happy to see this half-naked man who apparently is her new neighbor.

FIONA

Um, HELLO!?

Will runs straight to Dakota, who is rushing into her car.

WILL

Wait. Dakota. I need your number!
You owe me an orgasm!

Fiona is appalled. Watches Will get Dakota's number. Fiona watches as Will charms Dakota, leaning over into the driver's window and kissing her, so that Fiona is staring at his butt.

Dakota drives away. Will turns, does a little victory dance, waving Dakota's phone number in the air, and comes face to face with Fiona, who looks at him, livid.

WILL (CONT'D)

Welcome to the building. Very friendly.

(re: his underwear)

By the way, if you see a pair like these in the laundry, they're mine.

He extends his hand to shake it.

FIONA

Why don't we try this another time, when there's less of you flopping about?

Fiona goes in her apartment and slams the door. Behind the door, REVEAL MARCUS (11), weird, wearing John Lennon glasses and a hat that belongs on a 70-year-old Frenchman. He stares at Will, fascinated.

EXT. WILL'S BACKYARD - ANOTHER DAY

Will is in his tiny backyard, barbecuing a steak as he grooves to hip hop. He turns and sees Fiona in her identically small backyard.

FIONA

How nice to see you clothed.

WILL

Oh, hi... Yeah, I had a situation.

FIONA

Yes, you were owed an orgasm.

WILL

I may ask you to repeat that in court.

FIONA

I was wondering if you could not do that here.

WILL

Do what?

FIONA

Cook dead animal. The stench is wafting over to my yard.

WILL

Are you speaking of the smell of a grilling steak? The smell of love?

FIONA

I'm a vegan. I run a vegan home.

WILL

You mean a broccoli slaughterhouse.

Marcus comes out of the house.

MARCUS

Hi. I'm Marcus.

WILL

Hello, Marcus.

MARCUS

My Mom and Dad got divorced so we moved here to improve our lives and discover ourselves.

FIONA

Marcus, please...

WILL

Great.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

So my Mom's single. And undiscovered.

FIONA

Marcus...

WILL

Welcome to the neighborhood,
Marcus. You and I will have to go
out and hit the bars, cruise
chicks. You could be my wing man.

MARCUS

Cool.

Marcus laughs. Fiona does not.

FIONA

Go do your homework, Marcus.

MARCUS

I don't have any--

FIONA

Do yesterday's again.

Marcus reluctantly leaves. Fiona fixes on Will.

FIONA (CONT'D)

I would appreciate in the future if
you don't talk to Marcus like that.

WILL

It was a joke. I already have a
wing man. He's kind of a wuss and
his wife's got him whipped but--

FIONA

--I plan to use my yard as a
meditative place of reflection. The
smell of dead animal is not
conducive to a meditative state so
I would appreciate it if you
refrained from cooking meat out
here unless there's a southwesterly
wind. Also, I find that music
grating and lyrically inappropriate
for an eleven year old. Please
lower it. Finally, I don't know
what was going on earlier, but if
you could keep your semi-nude
sexual exploits inside your
apartment, I'd appreciate that too.

WILL

So in the past year, have you
gotten laid even once?

Fiona, enraged, storms inside slamming the door. Marcus
stands in the window, he shakes his head and mouths, "No."

INT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Marcus enters the terrifying war zone that is a middle school cafeteria. Everywhere he looks, terror lurks. Dressed in his weird glasses and weird hat and unhip wardrobe, he looks like a complete freak. It turns out a San Francisco public middle school is full of the same terrifying people as the public school in El Segundo -- he passes tables of Jocks, Losers, Developed Girls, Druggies, Nerds. The one unifying characteristic of all of these groups seems to be that they all think Marcus is a freak. He starts to sit at an empty table, but before he can a hand comes into frame and pulls the chair out. He is face to face with DOUG (13), a mean shit head. Around him, a POSSE of bullies.

DOUG

Don't even think about sitting here, freak.

Marcus moves along to another empty table as Doug hurls a milk carton at Marcus, it splatters all over him.

BULLY

Nice hat, homo.

Marcus sits at a table. Reaches into his lunch bag and opens a container of gluten free pudding. Starts to eat.

INT. WILL'S APARTMENT - ANOTHER EVENING

Will is preparing for a date with Dakota. He pours wine. Puts out cheese and crackers. He has the sexy time music playing and he's totally dancing to it. There's a knock on the door.

WILL

Someone's early!

He opens the door. It's Marcus. He looks out of breath and scared. Will looks up and sees DOUG and the other bullies from the cafeteria standing on the corner. It doesn't take much to realize they have been antagonizing Marcus.

MARCUS

My mom isn't home. And anyway, I, um, I think I lost a ball in your yard the other day.

WILL

Uh, sure. Come on in.

Marcus walks in. Will takes a last look at the bullies and closes the door.

Marcus walks in and immediately notices Will's home recording studio, his prized guitar collection. Will heads to the backyard and looks for Marcus's ball.

MARCUS

So whatever happened to Fortitude?

WILL

My band? That was years ago. How do you know about my band?

MARCUS

Googled it. What's it like to be arrested?

WILL

I'd prefer if you didn't Google me.

MARCUS

It's not really up to you. So you wrote that Christmas song? "Santa's Super Sleigh?"

WILL

Yes, I hate that song.

MARCUS

So does my Mom.

WILL

She does?

MARCUS

Did you get a lot of money for it?

WILL

A ton.

Will comes back from the yard.

WILL (CONT'D)

Dude, there's no ball here, and I have someone coming over.

MARCUS

Like a girl?

WILL

Like a woman.

MARCUS

Why don't you date my mom instead? She's single.

WILL

Yes, you mentioned that.

MARCUS

You should come over for dinner. Do you like soy cheese?

WILL

Yeah, that won't be happening.

There's a knock on the door.

WILL (CONT'D)

Damn.

Will opens the door. It's Dakota.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hello...!

DAKOTA

Hi...!

MARCUS

(to Will, under)

My mom has brown hair too.

Dakota sees Marcus and completely melts.

DAKOTA

Oh my God! You must be Jonah!

Dakota engulfs a confused Marcus in a hug. OFF Will...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. WILL'S CONDO - SECONDS LATER

Dakota, Will and Marcus are walking in.

WILL

Actually, Jonah was just leaving.
He has a friend next door.

DAKOTA

Jonah, from everything I've heard
about you, it's just an honor
meeting you. You are so brave.

MARCUS

I don't know what you're talking
about.

DAKOTA

You're so humble. Tell me what it
was like in Africa.

MARCUS

I've never been to Africa.

WILL

He blocks it out. He's having a
night terror.

DAKOTA

It's day time.

WILL

Not in Africa.

MARCUS

I don't know what you're--

Will grabs Marcus, pulls his face into his chest and wraps
him in a hug--

WILL

He just starts shaking and
screaming. The only thing you can
do is hold him.

(looks right at Marcus)

Jonah, don't say anything, Jonah.
Don't speak. Just take breaths.
Jonah. Jonah.

DAKOTA

So he doesn't remember anything
about the leukemia? The sweat
lodges? The voodoo?

Marcus looks at Will. It's all sinking in. This is a huge lie
and Will needs Marcus to be part of it. He needs him. Huh,
interesting.

MARCUS

I think I know what's going on, and
I have to tell you the truth.

Will looks at Marcus, terrified.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I would say that if it wasn't for
my father, I would be dead right
now. I owe him my life. Dad...

Marcus walks to Will and gives him a huge tight hug. Dakota
melts. Marcus whispers in Will's ear.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You owe me. Big.

OFF Will...

INT. ANDY AND LAURIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

Andy cooks dinner. Will is helping sort of, chopping onions.
Laurie is with the kids, taking care of them.

LAURIE

You invented a kid and then you
gave him leukemia. Do you realize
what a sick bastard you are?

WILL

But I cured him. I'm an imaginary
miracle worker.

ANDY

You need to tell her the truth.

WILL

I can't. You don't understand. Fake
Will is so much better than real
Will. She is like super into fake
Will. And I am too. He's awesome!

LAURIE

She's over twenty-two, isn't that a little old for you?

WILL

I don't judge your boring sex life, why do you judge my awesome sex life?

ANDY

You judge my boring sex life all the time.

(to Laurie, realizing)

He calls it boring. I call it reliable.

(sees that's a bad choice)

Steady... Consistent?

LAURIE

Can you not see how badly this is going to blow up in your face?

WILL

You know what? What's the harm in playing this out? I'm a much better person pretending to be a fake Will. And Marcus seems to be okay being fake Jonah.

LAURIE

JONAH? You named your fake kid JONAH?

INT. WILL'S CONDO - DAY

Will sits there watching TV and there's a knock on the door. He gets up, answers it. It's Marcus. He just walks in.

MARCUS

Hey. Got any more of that cheese left?

Will watches him walk right into his apartment.

WILL

Marcus? I don't want you to get the wrong idea. I appreciate you running with me the other day, but I'm not your... We're not going to be friends.

MARCUS

Why not?

WILL

Well, for one reason I'm thirty six and you're like eight.

MARCUS

I'm eleven.

WILL

Still a pretty wide spread.

MARCUS

I think we can become friends. Honestly, I think we're already pretty close. And anyway, you owe me a dinner for what I did for you.

WILL

I didn't say a dinner.

MARCUS

I'm saying a dinner.

Marcus just walks past.

INT. WILL'S CONDO - LATER

Marcus and Will sit in front of the huge flat screen eating from takeout containers. Marcus drinks straight from a bottle of soda, Will from a bottle of beer. Marcus imitates Will's slouchy couch potato stance on the couch.

Marcus reaches out for a spare rib.

WILL

What are you doing with that?

MARCUS

I'm going to eat it.

WILL

Don't touch those ribs. Those are my ribs. You eat the slimy vegan beans. Do you want your mom to kill me?

MARCUS

I'm already drinking soda from the bottle. We're through the looking glass.

Marcus takes a bite of the spare rib. At first just a small bite. He chews. Swallows. Registers it. Then, he takes another bite. And another. Until he eats the entire thing.

He reaches for another spare rib. Ravishes it. Another one. Another. He's taking a spare rib bath. Will watches.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Okay. That tastes nothing like soy.

This gets Will to smile.

INT. WILL'S CONDO - ANOTHER DAY

Will opens the door. It's Marcus again. Will reluctantly lets him in.

INT. WILL'S CONDO - LATER

Will grudgingly watches "Rudy" with Marcus on his big flat screen TV. Marcus is totally engrossed in the movie as he munches popcorn. Offers the bowl to Will.

MARCUS

Popcorn?

Will takes it. Eats some. Steals another look at Marcus; he'd never admit it but he's kind of getting used to the company.

INT. WILL'S CONDO - ANOTHER DAY

Will opens the door. Marcus walks in again. Will looks at him. Really? Again?

INT. WILL'S CONDO - GARAGE - DAY

Will and Marcus play ping pong.

WILL

So one by one, all my friends get married, they start having kids, and their lives as they know it are taken away from them. My friend Andy? Has to ask permission to go out and shoot hoops.

MARCUS

What a puss.

WILL

Exactly. To Freedom!

MARCUS

To Freedom!

INT. WILL'S CONDO - ANOTHER DAY

Will opens the door, Marcus walks in. Will rolls his eyes, but he is getting used to this.

INT. WILL'S CONDO - DAY

Will and Marcus play chess. Marcus is beating Will. Will thinks long and hard and finally moves his knight. Marcus immediately captures it with a pawn.

WILL

Shoot! Can I take that back?

MARCUS

Better to lose with dignity.

WILL

You're right. More guac?

MARCUS

Sure.

They get up. As Will goes to the fridge Marcus turns on a synthesizer and starts hitting some keys.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

What do you do with this?

WILL

That machine turns an ordinary white man into a brother. Check it out.

Will pokes out a melody on the keyboard.

WILL (CONT'D)

Pretty lame, right?

MARCUS

I like it.

WILL

Trust me. It's lame. Okay, now listen.

Will codes in a rhythm into the synth, and the same melody plays, but now under a hip hop rhythm. Marcus is totally enchanted.

MARCUS

Wow.

Will totally dances to the beat. Cracks Marcus up. Then they go to the guac and chips. Marcus wonders whether to bring something up, then--

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Did you get made fun of at school?

Will gets that Marcus is going into territory that he's vulnerable about.

WILL

A little, I guess. Why? Do you?

MARCUS

Constantly. Everyone makes fun of me. Even the nice kids. I guess I bring it out in people.

WILL

And those kids that were standing on the corner the first day you came over? Were they hassling you?

MARCUS

If you call following me home from school and picking me up and throwing me headfirst into a trash bin hassling me, then yes.

WILL

You can't let them do that.

MARCUS

Thanks. Next time I'll activate my super powers.

Will tries to figure out what to say, then...

WILL

You just need to find your thing. When I was in middle school, I discovered music.

MARCUS

Me too. I'm gonna sing in my school talent show. I'm kind of doing it to cheer up my Mom.

WILL

Why, is she sad?

MARCUS

She cries sometimes. Which again,
is why you should come over for
dinner.

WILL

As much as I love a crying woman...

MARCUS

I'm not asking you to date her
anymore. Maybe you could at least
be friends with her. Please.

WILL

Marcus...

MARCUS

If you needed me to be Jonah again,
I'd do it.

OFF Will, stuck, we, PRELAP: two voices singing Adele's
"Someone Like You," and --

INT. FIONA'S CONDO - ANOTHER NIGHT

Fiona plays piano. Marcus stands next to her. They sing in
two part harmony with complete reverence. They're both really
into it, both belting it out. It's super uncool. And super
endearing.

FIONA & MARCUS

Never mind, I'll find someone like
you/I wish nothing but the best for
you too...

PAN TO REVEAL: Will watching this remarkably strange sight, a
frozen smile glued on. They get to the end of the song. They
turn to Will. Will is frozen until he just starts clapping.

WILL

Wow.

FIONA & MARCUS

Yeah?

WILL

Yeah. Wow.

CUT TO:

DINING ROOM - LATER

Dinner! Fiona serves Marcus and Will heaping portions.

FIONA

Seitan spare ribs. Delish.

Marcus and Will exchange a furtive look, they've had the real thing. Will takes a bite, fights to keep it down.

FIONA (CONT'D)

It was so nice of you to invite yourself over.

WILL

I didn't.

They both stare at Marcus.

WILL (CONT'D)

So, how are you finding San Francisco?

FIONA

Oh, it's wonderful. I mean, the sights. The Wharf is just beautiful. And Golden Gate Park. And the other day I walked all the way from the Presidio to... the... the...

Fiona just starts to become emotional. Will cannot believe what's happening. Marcus chimes in, tries to lighten the mood.

MARCUS

More seitan?

WILL

God, no.

FIONA

(tearing up)

Anyway, as I was saying... I went to Russian Hill. We never had any of those shops back home. Where I was happy. And married....

And now she is in full blown crying mode. Will wants out. Really bad.

WILL

Maybe I should...

MARCUS

Don't go. We're having tofu cheesecake for dessert.

WILL

Well in that case...

FIONA

(through tears)

I'm sorry, I wasn't so sure about you coming over. I'm very sure I don't want you to see me melting down.

She leaves. They hear huge sobs from within. Awkward.

MARCUS

I think she just hates that she had to become a single mom.

Fiona pops her head in, through her tears--

FIONA

Try the quinoa. Really good for you and really tasty.

WILL

You have a snot bubble.

FIONA

I know.

She leaves again. More sobs from within.

MARCUS

Wanna see my butterfly collection?

OFF Will...

INT. WILL'S CONDO - EVENING

There's a knock on the door. Will opens the door. It's Dakota. She wears a cute dress.

WILL

Well, hello.

DAKOTA

I know we don't have plans, but I have a crazy idea.

WILL

I think I know where this is going.

Will suddenly grabs her, kisses her, twists her, grinds into her against the door, grabs her ass.

DAKOTA

Whoa, that's not what I... Will!

Will turns and sees Dakota's daughters MAKALA (10) and EDEN (6) standing in front of the car holding groceries.

EDEN

He's touching your butt.

Will removes his hand.

DAKOTA

Makala's going to middle school next year and my crazy idea is we all have dinner and maybe Jonah could tell Makala a little bit about life at Oakwood.

WILL

That is a crazy idea. But Jonah just has a ton of homework. The poor kid's under water--

DAKOTA

Well, we came all this way, at least let us say hello...

Dakota and the girls start to walk in...

WILL

Let me see if I can tear Jonah away from what he's doing.

SMASH TO:

EXT. FIONA'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Will stands on top of a tool shack and urgently raps on Marcus's window. Marcus opens it. They speak in urgent whispers:

WILL

Marcus, where's your mom?

MARCUS

She needs to meditate. She had a horrible day.

WILL

Perfect. Come with me.

INT. WILL'S CONDO - LATER

Marcus and Will look miserable, wearing tiaras and having a tea party with Makala and Eden. Will looks back over to the kitchen, smiles at Dakota. She smiles back. It's all worth it.

MAKALA

Okay, time to play dress up!

Marcus pulls Will aside.

MARCUS

No way I'm getting into a dress.

WILL

I'll get you ribs.

MARCUS

Full rack.

WILL

Half rack.

MARCUS

Half rack and two sides.

WILL

Okay, but not potatoes and rice,
that's all starch.

MARUCS

Bottomless sodas?

WILL

Deal.

Will looks over at the kitchen to get one more look at Dakota. But she isn't there. She's in the backyard, putting steaks on the grill. They sizzle. Noooo!

WILL (CONT'D)

Hold on!

Will gets up and runs to--

EXT. BACKYARD - SAME

Will runs up to the grill, panicked.

WILL

We need to take those off. Now.
There's a crazy vegan bitch next
door and we have a Northerly wind.

Fiona appears--

FIONA

She may be a crazy vegan but she is
not a bitch. Not always anyway.

Fiona stares at Will in a tiara, starts to ask--

FIONA (CONT'D)

Why are you wearing a--

But then Marcus comes out in a tiara, shoving a big piece of
salami in his mouth.

MARCUS

Hey, Dad, how are the steaks
coming? I'm starv--

FIONA

(aghast!)
What!? Marcus!?

MARCUS

(busted)
Hi Mom.

DAKOTA

Who's Marcus?

MARCUS

I am.

Dakota looks at Will confused--

DAKOTA

Your son is Marcus?

FIONA

YOUR SON? HE'S MY SON!

DAKOTA

What's she talking about?

FIONA

You used my son and forced him to
eat meat in order to have sex with
her?!

WILL

It is all free range meat.

MARCUS

They lived happy lives.

DAKOTA

(to Will)

Do you even have a son?

WILL

Does a Godson count?

DAKOTA

Asshole.

FIONA

Criminal.

DAKOTA

(to her girls)

We're going.

FIONA

(to Marcus)

Marcus, get over the fence, now!

Everyone makes a hasty exit. Marcus turns back to Will.

MARCUS

Are we still on for ribs?

Fiona helps Marcus into the yard and slams the door as they head inside. OFF WILL...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. WILL'S CONDO - NIGHT

Will sits dejected. At a low. There's a knock on the door. He opens it. It's Marcus.

MARCUS

Hey.

Marcus just walks in. What was funny before isn't funny anymore to Will.

WILL

You gotta stop coming over here.

MARCUS

But we're friends.

WILL

Look, Marcus...

MARCUS

I brought you a flyer for my talent show. Just in case you want to come.

Marcus hands Will a flyer, which he folds without looking at it and puts in his pocket.

WILL

Marcus. Considering what happened the other day, I don't need any more trouble with your mom. From now on, we see each other, we nod, we smile, and that's it. Sorry, Marcus. We're not friends.

Marcus is visibly stung. Will feels bad, but he knows he needs to make a clean break here. OFF this...

EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - DAY

Andy has all three of his kids in the kiddy park. He pushes two of them on a swing while he holds Jonah in a baby bjorn.

WILL

I had to do it. I had to cut the cord with Marcus, right?

ANDY

Uh huh.

WILL

I mean, these people are officially weird. I can't take this on right now.

ANDY

You have to cash the checks from that stupid song. Chase women. Full plate.

WILL

Hey, how about a little support?

ANDY

You don't want to be Jonah's Godparent, you don't want to help out the weird kid next door. You don't want to care about anyone who isn't you. You never wanted to care about anybody who isn't you.

Andy walks away to focus on his kids, leaving Will stunned. Will watches his best friend with his children -- it's a sweet moment of Andy just loving his kids. Soaking them in.

Will reaches into his jacket pocket, and finds the crumpled up flyer from Marcus's talent show. He looks at it. Alarm building.

We see what he's looking at: a flyer for the Oakwood Middle School talent show. And listed as one of the featured performers is: MARCUS BOWA, PERFORMING ADELE'S "SOMEONE LIKE YOU." A CAPELLA.

WILL

Oh no. Oh no.

Then he sees the date on the flyer: September 14th, 11:30 AM. He looks at his watch. He looks at his watch: 11:14!

WILL (CONT'D)

ANDY!!!!!!

EXT. OAKWOOD MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

Will and Andy, kids in tow, sprint through the front entrance.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

A middle school JAZZ QUARTET plays. The back door opens and Will and Andy enter along with Andy's three kids.

Every seat in the house is filled with students and parents. Will takes a look around. Mean girls. Jocks. The BULLIES that Will saw on the corner the first day Marcus came over. This is a disaster waiting to happen. Fiona sees him, strides up.

FIONA

What are you doing here?

WILL

You need to stop Marcus from doing this. It will be humiliating for him.

FIONA

As opposed to putting him in a tiara? You are the most selfish and insensitive person I've ever met and now you're telling me how to parent my son? Marcus really looked up to you and all you did was force feed him dead animal and break his heart.

WILL

Okay, I'm tired of being called insensitive and selfish. You dragged your son to a new town and are too busy crying over your ex-husband to notice that he's being bullied at school.

FIONA

What?

WILL

And it will get insanely worse if you let him do this. It's social suicide. And for the record, I didn't force him to eat meat. He likes meat. He loves it. He's a carnivore. You don't want to be in a plane crash in the Andes if Marcus is on board. And if you're not going to stop this, I will.

He starts down the aisle.

ANDY

(to Fiona)

Nice to--

WILL

(without turning back)

Andy!

Andy follows Will. But Will stops, seeing Dakota in the audience with her daughters.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hey. Listen, about the other day...

DAKOTA

Do not talk to me. Don't ever talk to me.

They continue down the aisle.

ANDY

Are there any women here you haven't pissed off?

INT. BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The rest of the acts are all groups, but Marcus stands alone. Will runs up to him.

WILL

Marcus.

MARCUS

What are you doing here?

On stage the EMCEE announces--

EMCEE

And now, performing Adele's "Someone Like You," Marcus Bowa.

WILL

Look, Marcus, I don't think this is a good idea.

MARCUS

You won't be my mom's friend and my singing makes her happy.

The Emcee turns to Marcus...

EMCEE

Marcus!

WILL

Don't go out there.

MARCUS

So just walk away from it. Figures that would be your advice.

WILL

Listen, I'm sorry if I was harsh the other day, but I'm not nearly as harsh as middle schoolers. They suck. They're cruel and mean and they have long memories. Do not go out there, Marcus. I'm serious.

MARCUS

You're talking to me like we're friends. We're not friends. Remember?

Will watches helplessly as Marcus walks out to the stage. There's a single spotlight on him. Even before he opens his mouth there are giggles from the audience.

Marcus looks at Will backstage, then turns back to the audience.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

This is dedicated to my best friend. My Mom.

Will cringes. This couldn't get any worse. Until he starts to sing.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I heard that you're settled down. That you found a girl and you're married now...

At first, the audience watches with stunned open mouthed expressions. But as Marcus continues, the giggling increases.

Hearing the giggles, Marcus realizes he is going down in a blaze of glory. Nothing else to do, he just digs deeper and sings even louder. The laughter grows. The BULLIES throw heckles out from the darkness.

ON WILL -- he can't let this happen. Looks to Andy, who has just arrived--

WILL

We've got to do something.

He turns and sees a synthesizer set up for one of the acts.

IN THE AUDIENCE

Fiona watches, pained, as the entire school laughs at her child. Will was right.

Dakota watches, feeling for Marcus. As one of her daughters lets out a giggle, she sternly shushes her.

MARCUS

I hate to turn up out of the blue
uninvited/But I couldn't stay away,
I couldn't fight it./I had hoped
you'd see my face and that you'd be
reminded/That for me it isn't over.

Then suddenly, the stage goes black. It's totally dark.
Confusion in the audience.

Then, a HIP HOP BEAT comes from the darkness. The same beat
that Will played earlier.

ON MARCUS in the darkness, is that the beat he recognizes?

AT THE LIGHT BOARD - Andy hands a PIMPLY KID a twenty, and he
punches some keys and the stage lights come up with a sexy
blue glow.

ON STAGE

Marcus, as confused as everyone, turns and sees next to him
on stage - WILL! The synthesizer is in front of him.

Will looks at Marcus, smiles. Marcus looks at him, still
completely confused, but moved to see Will come to his aid.

WILL

Two, three, four...

Marcus and Will start singing the chorus together to the
syncopated hip hop beat.

WILL AND MARCUS

Never mind, I'll find someone like
you/I wish nothing but the best for
you too...

The Audience starts to get into it. With the hip hop beat and
the lights, Will has turned this into something cool. Well,
cooler than it was.

WILL AND MARCUS (CONT'D)

Don't forget me, I beg/I remember
you said/Sometimes it lasts in love
but sometimes it hurts instead/
Sometimes it lasts in love but
sometimes it hurts instead.

We watch as the crowd comes around, getting into it. And the more they do, the more Will gets into it. Maybe this isn't just all for Marcus, it seems pretty cathartic for Will too.

In the audience, Fiona watches, seeing her son embraced by the entire school.

Dakota watches -- clearly moved by Will and what he has done.

Andy dances with his kids and sings along under his breath.

As they near the final chorus... Fiona wipes a tear from her eye.

They finish the song. As they take their bows.

WILL

Friends?

MARCUS

Double rack of ribs and a
cheeseburger for dessert.

WILL

No way. Double cheeseburger.

On Will and Marcus, arm in arm, taking their bows...

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. ANDY AND LAURIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Will holds Baby Jonah in their makeshift godparent ceremony as Andy videotapes. Laurie mouths along, as Will reads a speech that Laurie clearly wrote.

WILL

I vow to be there for you. And I
vow to better myself -- becoming a
more mature person so I can be a
better Godparent to you.

Will looks at Laurie, gives her the stink eye. Laurie nods, keep reading.

WILL (CONT'D)

And I vow to always love you as if
you were...
(he looks to Laurie)
I'm not going to say this.

LAURIE

Say it.

WILL

This is stupid.

LAURIE

"I vow to love you as if you were
the fruit of my own loins." Say IT.

WILL

That's gross.

LAURIE

It's beautiful.

WILL

It's sick. I'm done.

Will hands the baby to Laurie. Andy keeps videotaping. He follows Laurie, who follows Will out onto--

EXT. STREET - DAY

Laurie screams at Will.

LAURIE

You're never gonna grow up. You're
an infant, Will. An infant. Good.
Run. That's perfect.

Will runs down the street. Laurie turns back to camera.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Why are you still recording. Turn
that stupid thing off.

And as the video goes black...

END OF PILOT