

# Cougar Town



"TBD"

[114]

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Network Draft

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ACT ONE

1 INT. JULES' KITCHEN - MORNING (DAY ONE)

1

JULES checks her reflection in a spoon. ELLIE (dressed for tennis) and ANDY drink coffee.

JULES

No, no, no! I can't afford another stress crease! I'm going to end up looking permanently concerned.

ELLIE

I'm sure it'll go away.

JULES

You don't understand -- my skin is like linen pants. One time I slept on a pillow wrong, and I had a line on my cheek for two weeks.

(then)

Hey, Andy, I need your help.

ANDY

(mid sip, chokes)  
Anything!

ELLIE

Wha? Why are you calling in the B-Team when I'm right here?

JULES

It's about Bobby-

ELLIE

All yours.

JULES

Things got weird with us after I-

ANDY

Hit it and quit it?

JULES

No, after I gently explained in detail how it was meaningless sex and our marriage is officially dead. God, when you say it out loud it sounds horrible. So, could you go check on him so I can stop worrying?

ANDY

Wild horses couldn't keep me from this.

(quickly to Ellie)  
May I please?

ELLIE

Go.

(Andy hustles out, Ellie rises)  
I'm off to my tennis lesson. But when I get back, clear your schedule for "Ellie Day". Where team Ellie 'n' Jules go to Costco like the old days, and you wait in line while I shop. After that, we'll expose Stan to the kid next door so he can get chickenpox out of the way. And then if there's time, we'll take my duvet to dry cleaners.

JULES

I would love to spend a day devoted to your errands, but I have way too much on my plate.

ELLIE

Your loss. A child only gets chickenpox once, Jules.

Ellie's phone rings and a picture of CHRISTIAN pops up.

JULES

Holy face jock! Who is that?!

ELLIE

Remember Christian, my tennis pro slash fake boyfriend? This is him. Whenever I accidentally get a glimpse of Andy's hairy sasquatch tush, I use Christian to cleanse the palet.

Ellie tries to answer the phone, but Jules smacks her hand.

JULES

Don't answer it! I'm trying to remember those bedroom eyes.

ELLIE

That's actually a bad picture of him.

JULES

That's bad?! Please show me more.

Jules scrolls through pictures, then sees a saucy one. She erects her fingers like nipples hardening.

JULES

Byooop.

(then)

Wait, gross, what is that? Looks like two misshaped coconuts.

ELLIE

I had to prove to Andy that the hair at the top of his butt crack braided itself. Here, cleanse your palet.

JULES

(re: pic of Christian)

It's amazing how well that works.

CUT TO:

2 INT. GRAY'S PUB - LATER

2

Andy enters. Grayson and Bobby (with a mustache) are there.

ANDY

Bobby... I've been looking for you. Are you okay?

BOBBY

Why wouldn't I be? The Jules thing? I appreciate the concern, but I'm a free man. The divorce is official.

GRAYSON

I think it was official before.

BOBBY

But now it's officially legal.

GRAYSON

I feel like it was legal before, too.

BOBBY

The bottom line is that I've moved on. I took all the bad vibes and turned them into this mustache.

ANDY

Wow, you are so good at facial hair.

BOBBY

Wait until this thing starts  
bleaching in the sun.

ANDY

It's going to be amazing.

BOBBY

And to celebrate the party 'stache,  
I'm having an all-day booze cruise on  
the *S.S. Jealous Much?*. You boys in?

ANDY

For sure.

BOBBY

C'mon, Andy. There's going to be a  
lot of people, so I need help  
dragging a Porta-Potty over from that  
construction site down the street.

ANDY

Aye, aye Captain.

After Andy and Bobby exit, Laurie awkwardly enters the bar.

LAURIE

Hey...

GRAYSON

Hey, want to go to a party on Bobby's  
boat?

LAURIE

Trust me, I'm in a horrible mood and  
I'd love to beer-bong it away, but  
I'm not sure that's a good idea.

GRAYSON

You still feel weird? Relax, nothing  
happened between us.

LAURIE

I was there, Grayson and something  
totally happened. Three times.  
Technically one and three-quarters  
times because I don't think it counts  
when you poke--

GRAYSON

Laurie, it never happened. We never had sex, we never kissed, and my bed frame cracked because of poor craftsmanship.

LAURIE

Then why do I feel so bad? I never feel guilty. I mean, one time I accidentally replaced my cousin's insulin with flavor ice and I didn't even send balloons to the hospital.

CUT TO:

3 EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

3

Jules arrives to see Ellie and CHRISTIAN (20s) flirting as they spank each other's butts with their racquets.

CHRISTIAN

(spanking)  
Hey, good backhand.

ELLIE

(spanking)  
Good instruction.

JULES (O.S.)

Good morning!  
(then, approaching)  
Hi, I'm tennis! Uh, Jules. Can I touch your hair? I mean, it's just nice.

CHRISTIAN

So, Jules, will you be joining us?

ELLIE

No, Jules has too much on her plate today.

JULES

Actually, I rescheduled a few things. So now I have time.

CHRISTIAN

Great. I'll be right back.

After Christian crosses off, Ellie pushes Jules.

ELLIE

Stay away from my fake boyfriend.

JULES  
What? Don't be a ball hog.

ELLIE  
I've been fake seeing him for months.

JULES  
You're married.

ELLIE  
So? Finders keepers.

JULES  
Finders keepers? What, are you going  
to call dibs next?

A beat, then:

ELLIE  
Dibs!

JULES  
(a second later)  
Dibs!

ELLIE  
There, it's official. Now back off,  
or I'll have to embarrass you in  
front of him.

JULES  
Huh, you must've forgotten that when  
you get competitive, you start  
grunting like a linebacker. My  
grunts, however, are cute.

ELLIE  
Nobody's grunts are cute.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. TENNIS COURT - MOMENTS LATER

4

Christian is on one side of the net, feeding balls to Jules  
and Ellie on the other side. When Ellie hits the ball, she  
lets out dude grunts. But Jules' grunts verge on orgasmic.

JULES  
Unh!

ELLIE  
Ugh!

With Ellie glaring at Jules, this continues until:

JULES

Oh, God!

ELLIE

(catching the ball)  
Okay, come on. Did you really just  
moan, "Oh, God"?!

CUT TO:

5 INT. JULES' DEN - LATER

5

Laurie trudges in to find TRAVIS and KYLIE watching TV.

TRAVIS

If you're looking for my mom, she  
left with a tennis racquet and her  
make up bag.

LAURIE

Mmm, Trav, you smell yummy, like  
you're made of wood... And cologne.

TRAVIS

Yeah, I try and smell nice for m'girl  
Kylie because she is a catcheroni.  
(Kylie gathers her things)  
We're still on for tonight, right?

KYLIE

(kisses him, exits)  
Right-eroni. Later.

LAURIE

(chucks pillow at him)  
I'm already in a bad mood, and then  
you didn't even notice that I was  
giving you my best B-plus flirting?!

TRAVIS

Sorry, I just didn't think it was a  
good idea to flirt in front of my  
girlfriend.

LAURIE

See, that's why you're such an  
awesome kid. You always do the right  
thing and make good decisions. Mine  
always bite me in the butt. Except  
for that python. Which actually did  
bite me in the butt.

(MORE)



LAURIE (CONT'D)

But it was still a good idea. Even after the stitches, it basically paid for itself.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. BOBBY'S BOAT - LATER

6

A crowd gathers in the parking lot. Andy and Grayson watch Bobby whack an empty beer can off his boat with a golf club.

BOBBY

Tee me up, Little Buddy.

ANDY

(places can in front of Bobby)  
It's getting late. I think I should probably head home.

BOBBY

(as he swings)  
Tweet, party foul! Look, I know that Ellie usually wears the dungarees, but it's time that you started living like you've got a mustache. You think Tom Selleck would miss out on the greatest boat party ever?

ANDY

(to Grayson)  
What do you think?

GRAYSON

I think you just asked two divorced men how you should treat your wife.

BOBBY

Ignore him; listen to your gut. What's it telling you right now?

ANDY

Pancakes.

BOBBY

Wrong answer. I'm calling.  
(to crowd)  
Everybody, quiet down. Andy needs to holler at his old lady.  
(passes phone to Andy)  
It's ringing...

INTERCUT WITH:

7 EXT. TENNIS COURT - SAME TIME 7

Ellie scowls as she stretches her arm.

ELLIE  
Christian? I think I did something  
to my shoulder...

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)  
Let me finish with Jules first.

REVEAL: Jules lies on her back while Christian stretches her leg in a provocative pose. Jules flashes Ellie a smile.

ELLIE  
(angrily answering phone)  
What?

ANDY  
Hey, sweetie. Bobby's really, really  
bummed, so I was thinking--

ELLIE  
(distracted by Jules)  
Yeah, sure. Do whatever you want.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. BOBBY'S BOAT - CONTINUOUS 8

Stunned, Andy hangs up the phone.

ANDY  
I can stay!

BOBBY  
(to the crowd)  
He can stay!

The crowd erupts into cheers and hoists Andy up to body surf. Unfortunately he is stomach side down.

ANDY  
(as he is poked in the face)  
Woo! Ow! Woo! Ow!

CUT TO:

9 INT. JULES' KITCHEN - LATER 9

Jules and Ellie eat potato chips.

JULES

How fun was that? When his abs brushed against my leg, I almost had a special moment.

ELLIE

Yeah, me too.  
(trying to eat chips sexily)  
Ohhh. Unnh. Oh, God!

JULES

Wow. Could you be a bigger baby about this? I can't help it if Christian has a thing for me.

ELLIE

You can't help it? It's not like fate brought you two together at a coffee shop on a misty Seattle day. You slutted up my tennis lesson and stole my dirty time with Christian.

JULES

And I'll do it again next time.

ELLIE

No. You're banned from coming to tennis lessons ever again.

JULES

You don't own tennis, Ellie.

ELLIE

What does that even mean?

JULES

You know what it means!  
(as Ellie exits)  
No, you can't do that thing where you start an argument and then leave--  
(Ellie's gone, then manly grunting:)  
Ugh! Be glad you couldn't hear that because I just totally mocked you! Word to your mother!  
(then)  
I'm glad you couldn't hear that one.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

10 INT. BOBBY'S BOAT - THE NEXT MORNING (DAY TWO) 10

Bobby wakes up, next to an enormous pile of beer cans.

BOBBY  
Andy? Where you at?

Andy moans and then RISES out of the of cans. He's groggy and pants-less.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
Oh, that's right. I put you in can jail for partying too hard.

ANDY  
(checks watch)  
I gotta get home! Where's my pants?

BOBBY  
Remember? You threw them in the fire while you drunk-dialed Ellie yelling, "Who wears the pants now"?

ANDY  
I am so dead.

CUT TO:

11 INT. JULES' KITCHEN - LATER 11

Ellie eats cake. Jules enters and tries to grab a bite.

ELLIE  
(slapping Jules' hand away)  
No. Mine.

JULES  
I get it. You brought cake over to teach me a lesson about flirting with tennis boy. But I bet you want some milk to go with that cake, right?  
(Ellie drinks from a thermos)  
Oh, you're good.

Laurie enters.

ELLIE  
Laurie, you have the mind of an eight-year-old. Will you please explain to Jules what "dibs" is.

JULES

You can't call dibs on Christian --  
you're happily married! I call real  
dibs on your fake boyfriend!

LAURIE

Dibs on a boy is easy to settle. So,  
which one of you is pregnant?  
(then, off looks)  
Hmm, that's gonna make this tricky.

Andy hustles in wearing board shorts.

ANDY

Don't worry, I'm okay. My car broke  
down and I tried to call but I lost  
my cell phone so I slept at Bobby's.

ELLIE

Don't care. I'm trying to prove to  
Jules she's wrong.

ANDY

Oh... so you're not mad? Fabulous.

JULES

Andy, did you know that Ellie flirts  
with a fake boyfriend?

ANDY

Who, Christian? I love that guy.

ELLIE

Jules is trying to steal him from me.

ANDY

What?! You stay away from Ellie's  
fake boyfriend!

JULES

How are you okay with this?

ANDY

Because when Ellie comes home from  
tennis lessons she's very... excited.  
Do you know what I get to do? I  
don't think I'm allowed to say, but  
it is uninhibited. Don't you dare  
ruin Sex Tuesday!

ELLIE

You tell her, sweetie.  
(kisses Andy, then)  
(MORE)

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Were you calling late last night?  
There are a bunch of voicemails.

ANDY

(backing out)  
Uh, I don't think so. That's so  
weird. I'll go investigate.

ELLIE

(sees Jules eating cake)  
Hey!

JULES

This is my house. I call cake dibs.

CUT TO:

12 INT. ELLIE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

12

Andy checks the machine. WE HEAR his drunk voice.

ANDY (V.O.)

Ellie, you're my favorite wife!  
Also, quick question: is it dangerous  
to pee on a car battery--

ELLIE (O.S.)

So, who was it?

ANDY

(deleting messages)  
Just the police warning us about a  
gang in the neighborhood.  
(off Ellie's concern)  
They're a friendly gang. More like a  
dance troupe. But look out for them.

CUT TO:

13 INT. TRAVIS' BEDROOM - LATER

13

Laurie barges in and finds Travis on his laptop.

TRAVIS

Luckily, I'm only checking my e-mail.  
If you had barged in ten minutes ago,  
it would've been very embarrassing  
for both of us. Why are you here?

LAURIE

Look, I'm in a bad place, Travis.  
Normally I would just back-slide to  
Dale but I don't want to do that.

TRAVIS

Then don't.

LAURIE

That's easy for you to say, but my life is a string of bad decisions, like buying that cheap-ass margarita machine or going on that vacation to Haiti. I need your help.

TRAVIS

And I'm going to help you how?

LAURIE

I have a drawer at Dale's where I keep all the things I need when I'm over there; a brush, bug repellent, batteries for the TV. I need you to help me get it so I never go back. You'll be like my conscience.

TRAVIS

That's a big word for you.

LAURIE

I heard Grayson say it earlier. So, will you come with me and make sure I go through with it?

TRAVIS

How could I say no?

JULES (O.S.)

Okay Travis, I'm six steps away. Three... Two... my hands on the door. (enters covering her eyes) Okay, I'm in the room but I have my eyes covered just in case. I'm about to remove my hands. Three, two, one.

Jules removes her hands to see Laurie and Travis.

TRAVIS

Can I please just put a lock on the door?

JULES

No. Hey, Laurie.

LAURIE

Hi.

CUT TO:

14 INT. JULES' DEN - LATER

14

Jules is on the phone. INTERCUT WITH ELLIE AS NEEDED.

JULES

I'm so happy you called. I thought maybe you were taking this whole fake boyfriend thing seriously.

ELLIE

What? Please. What kind of nutball gets possessive about a man she could never be with? That would be crazy.

JULES

Exactly. And, I'm sorry for being a B-word before. Tennis is supposed to be fun, so can we both agree to just have a good time tomorrow?

INTERCUT WITH:

15 INT. ELLIE'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

15

Ellie is cutting a pair of shorts to make them very short.

ELLIE

Of course. We'll just forget about Christian and enjoy playing tennis.

Jules looks through the window and catches Ellie.

JULES

Goodness, woman! Those don't even classify as shorts anymore. They're more like a long thong.

ELLIE

Don't hate the player. Hate the fact you're not in her league.

Ellie holds up a scant, lacy thing.

JULES

Are you kidding me? That wouldn't support a fourth grader. Not one of the ones that develops alarmingly early, but like a regular one.

ELLIE

I got it.



JULES

You want to play dirty? I can play  
dirty! It is on, Ellie! Nobody  
crotch-blocks Jules Cobb! Nobody!  
(turning, slamming into stool)  
No person!

Jules hangs up as Andy enters Ellie's office with vitamins.

ANDY

(re: shorts)  
Christian's going to like those. But  
you could go shorter. And maybe cut  
some diamonds out of the sides.

ELLIE

Good idea.

ANDY

(re: vitamins)  
Hey, I don't think Bobby has been  
eating too well. So I thought I  
might go give him these vitamins.

ELLIE

Knock yourself out.

ANDY

(backing out)  
Okay. Well, see you later...

CUT TO:

16 EXT. ELLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

16

Andy joins Bobby and Grayson in the golf cart.

ANDY

Let's ride, boys.

Grayson pulls out a camera and takes a wrap-around picture  
of the guys. THE IMAGE FREEZES. THEN WE SEE THE ENTIRE  
EVENING IN PICTURES (set to our version of "Single Ladies"  
titled "Single Fellas"): the guys drinking at Gray's Pub.  
Playing poker with Asian gangsters, Bobby and Grayson on  
drum on buckets. The bucket drummers want their buckets  
back. A fight. Cops Tase Andy. Bobby gets a turn Tasing  
Andy. Bobby and Grayson carry an unconscious Andy. Andy  
sleeps on a table as Bobby and Grayson stack a tower of  
condiments on his head. The three guys share one urinal.

CUT TO:

17 INT. ELLIE'S CAR - NEXT MORNING (DAY THREE) 17

Ellie and Jules pull up into the tennis club parking lot.

ELLIE

May the best woman win.

JULES

I see you recruited your push-up bra.  
We'll see if it can compete with my  
body glitter.

18 EXT. TENNIS COURT - CONTINUOUS 18

Christian watches as Jules and Ellie exit the car and approach in super sexy SLO-MO. They have comparable outfits until Jules rips off her tear-away pants, causing Ellie to mouth "Bitch!" When they reach Christian:

CHRISTIAN

Wow. You guys came to play.

JULES

You have no idea.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. TENNIS COURT - MOMENTS LATER 19

Christian watches as Jules and Ellie face off on the court.

JULES

Christian, is my stance low enough--

Jules ducks to miss getting beheaded by Ellie's serve.

ELLIE

(super fake polite)  
Sorry, I thought you were ready.

JULES

No problem, Ellie. Although, should you be hitting the ball that hard? You just had an episiotomy.

ELLIE

I'll be okay, thank you. But have you been to the doctor? You should probably get antibiotics since you slept with your ex-husband last week.

JULES

Remember that time when we were on a road trip and the nearest bathroom was thirty miles away, so you had to wad up a bunch of tee-shirts--

Just then, Jules gets pelted in the gut by Ellie's shot.

JULES (CONT'D)

Cut that out!

ELLIE

Play or go home!

As Ellie and Jules fire shots at each other:

CUT TO:

20 INT. LAURIE'S BEDROOM - LATER

20

Laurie and Travis unpack various things from a box.

LAURIE

Thanks for helping me get my stuff.

TRAVIS

No problem, Laurie.  
(re: a framed picture)  
I didn't know your mom's a redhead.

LAURIE

That's actually Dale's mom. But she was like a mother to me, too. She took me to my first arraignment.

Travis takes a trophy out of a box. A little skeptical:

TRAVIS

I also didn't know that you once won a dirt bike race.  
(reading trophy's plaque)  
"Tenth Annual Bradenton Dirt Spurt -- First place, Dale Simmons."  
(shocked, to Laurie)  
Laurie! You tricked me into helping you steal Dale's stuff?!

LAURIE

It's not my fault! You should've been a better conscience! What did you think was happening when you saw me taking a paint ball gun?!

TRAVIS

When you put it that way, I suppose  
this sort of is my bad.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

21

Andy and Grayson trudge home. Grayson has a cat nose and  
whiskers drawn on his face with a marker.

GRAYSON

I must've shaved a year off my life.  
How do you feel?

ANDY

My mouth tastes like an ashtray and  
ranch dressing.

BOBBY

(staggering, leaves in hair)  
How'd you fellas do last night?

GRAYSON

I have no idea. I blacked out  
somewhere between that last round of  
shots and the men's room at IHOP.

BOBBY

Solid. I locked myself out of the  
boat. Luckily, I remembered this  
comfy ficus bush I used to sleep in  
whenever Jules kicked me out of the  
house. Bonus, I found an old  
toothbrush I stashed there. So, what  
time are we doing it again tonight

GRAYSON

Sorry, I'm out.

BOBBY

Pussy.

GRAYSON

Excuse me?

BOBBY

You got pussy cat drawings on your  
face.

ANDY

Well, Bobby, you know I'm in.

BOBBY

Never a question. See you tonight...  
(for Grayson's benefit)  
Friend.

After Bobby crosses off, Andy turns to Grayson:

ANDY

What's the matter? Can't hang on?

GRAYSON

It's "can't hang", jackass. And that's not the issue. You're holding Bobby's hand while he hits rock bottom. Granted, it's not a very far fall for him, but still.

ANDY

Come on, he's just riding the wave.

GRAYSON

I've been where Bobby is. He's burying his pain under a mountain of partying. After Vivian left, I buried my pain under a mountain of young girls. I'm still doing it. Not a good example-- my life's actually pretty awesome. But Bobby's isn't. He's in trouble, and if you keep partying with him and he doesn't deal with this, he's going to go even deeper into a dark place where we might not be able to get him back.

Andy watches Bobby brush his teeth, then rinse his mouth with a hose. Saddened, Andy hangs his head. The word "BALD" is written on his scalp in marker. Grayson chuckles.

ANDY

What?

GRAYSON

Nothing.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. TENNIS COURT - LATER

22

Ellie packs up as Jules watches Christian pick up balls.

ELLIE

Your desperate attempt for his attention is sad to watch.

(MORE)

ELLIE (CONT'D)

I'll do you a favor and end this now.  
(then, to Christian)  
Christian, do you think next week we  
could meet for a private lesson? I'd  
really like to focus on my form.

CHRISTIAN

Sure, I'd love some one-on-one time  
with you, Ellie.

ELLIE

(then, sotto to Jules)  
I'm sorry you had to hear that. But  
it would be unfair to deprive  
Christian of this--  
(re: herself)  
If that's what he wants.

CHRISTIAN

Excuse me, Jules? I'm not supposed  
to go out with clients, but... Do you  
wanna grab a pizza sometime?

JULES

I've had better invitations, but  
sure, I'd love to.  
(he exits, then to Ellie)  
Hey, Ellie, do you think he's going  
to use the money you pay him for your  
"one-on-one time", to take me out on  
a date? Mmmm. I can already taste  
that pizza. You know what it tastes  
like? Victory. How about that?

ELLIE

(saddened, walking off)  
I hope you two have fun.

JULES

Dammit, Ellie. Winning isn't any fun  
when the other person's sad.  
(then, packing stuff)  
Look, let's grab lunch and talk.  
Just don't get all dramatic on me and  
leave--  
(then, realizing)  
Ellie?! Oh, come on!

Jules turns to see Ellie's car pulling away.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23 INT. ELLIE'S KITCHEN - DAY (DAY THREE)

23

Ellie is sipping wine when Jules bursts in. Ellie, icily:

ELLIE

Oh, hello there.

JULES

So, you strand me at the tennis court but you're going to play it all, "Ellie been done wrong." Well say hello to, "Jules been done right." Not "done" as in "sex" done, Christian just gave me a ride home. He actually doesn't have a car, so we rode the bus. But he held my hand the whole way, so there.

ELLIE

I don't think I'm talking to you yet.

JULES

Come on, Ellie, we both know if you weren't married Christian would've asked you out a long time ago. You're hot. Plus, you've got, like, perfect calves. From the knees down you're like a Caucasian Eva Mendes.

ELLIE

I know that. But I'm still mad.

JULES

If it makes you feel better I won't go out with Christian.

ELLIE

Don't you get it? This isn't about Christian. This is about us, but the fact that you don't see it is exactly what's wrong with our friendship.

Ellie stands up to go, but Jules blocks her.

JULES

Oh, no, no, no. You can't drop a bomb like that and then just run off.

Ellie BOLTS out of the room. Jules hauls gluteus after her.

CUT TO:

24 EXT. GRAYSON'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

24

Grayson (groggy) opens the door for Andy.

GRAYSON

Thank you for waking me up. I was hoping I could experience more of this hangover.

Ellie sprints by in the background followed by Jules.

JULES

Get back here, Ellie!

ANDY

(regards that a beat, then:)  
Anyway, I think you're right about Bobby. You should tell him he's out of control.

GRAYSON

He won't listen to me. I judge him all the time. It has to come from someone who supports him no matter what. You're the idiot that gave him seed money for "Chippy Chippy Bang Bang: The Exploding Snack".

ANDY

They didn't really explode, Grayson. They were just peanuts covered in Pop Rocks, and they were a good idea.

GRAYSON

They really weren't.

ANDY

I know. How am I supposed to look Sir Cobb-A-Lot in the face and tell him there's a chink in his armor?

GRAYSON

While you ponder that, what can you tell me about this?  
(reveals chest: "SEACREST OUT")  
Why won't it come off in the shower?

ANDY

It's permanent marker. You should probably start getting used to it.

CUT TO:



25 INT. DALE'S APARTMENT - LATER

25

Travis and Laurie replace Dale's stuff. The place is full of punching bags, ninja weapons and posters of bikini girls.

TRAVIS

This is the first time I've ever broken into a place to return stuff.  
(then, noticing)  
Dale has a lot of hurting equipment.

LAURIE

Yeah, he has the third biggest nunchuck collection in Gulfhaven.

TRAVIS

And here I am wasting my money on hair product and skinny jeans.

LAURIE

(hearing something)  
Crap, Dale's here. We have to hide!

TRAVIS

Can't you just talk to him?

LAURIE

I can, but you'll get nunchucked.

Laurie and Travis dive into the nearest closet.

26 INT. DALE'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

26

Laurie and Travis whisper as WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS outside.

TRAVIS

So, how long do we have to wait here?

LAURIE

Don't worry, we're fine unless he starts punching a speed bag.  
(hearing speed bagging)  
I hope you don't have anywhere to be.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD (VARIOUS) - DAY

27

Jules continues to chase Ellie.

JULES

Give up, Ellie! I ran cross-country!

Ellie runs around a group of playing KIDS. Jules barrels through and jumps OVER a kid in a wagon.

JULES (CONT'D)  
And hurdles!

The next few shots show Jules chasing Ellie down sidewalks, through yards -- maybe even passing a shocked ROBBIE (the kid Jules chased in the pilot). Jules is about to catch Ellie when Ellie takes a knee, as if she were injured.

JULES (CONT'D)  
Oh my gosh, are you okay?

Suddenly Ellie throws sand from a sandbox in Jules' face. Jules wipes the sand away as Ellie runs around a corner.

JULES (CONT'D)  
Real mature, Ellie!

Just then Jules' phone rings. Jules answers, out of breath:

JULES (CONT'D)  
Hello?

CUT TO:

28 INT. DALE'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

28

Travis whispers on his phone. INTERCUT with Jules:

TRAVIS  
Mom, did Kylie call?

JULES  
What? No, I don't think so.

TRAVIS  
Why are you out of breath?

JULES  
I'm chasing Mrs. Torres through the neighborhood. Where are you?

TRAVIS  
I'm hiding in someone's closet.

Just then, Jules sees Ellie sneaking back toward her house.

JULES  
Sounds fun, gotta go.

CUT TO:

29 EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

29

Ellie tiptoes through a front yard where a KID fills an inflatable kiddie pool with a hose. Suddenly, Jules runs into frame and tackles Ellie into the pool.

JULES

Gotcha!

(giving kid money)

Hey, Hector. Here's twenty bucks if you never mention this to your mom.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. BOBBY'S BOAT - LATER

30

Andy joins Bobby, who is wearing a beer helmet.

BOBBY

You're just in time to help me try out my sangria helmet. You want in? I'm looking for investors.

(sips, nothing happens)

Rats. I think an orange slice is clogging the lines.

ANDY

I'm going to take a pass this time.

BOBBY

Did you not hear me say sangria helmet?

ANDY

Hey, shouldn't you be at work teaching golf lessons right now?

BOBBY

Oh, yeah. Well, stuff happens.

ANDY

You know I have nothing but love for you, right? But today I have to show you a different kind of love.

(then, re: Bobby's helmet)

I can't do this with you wearing that. You look too ridiculous.

BOBBY

(taking it off)

Fair enough.

CUT TO:

31 INT. JULES' KITCHEN - SAME TIME

31

Still dripping wet, Jules and Ellie sit in the kitchen.

ELLIE

I can't believe you pushed me into a pool. This top is dry-clean only.

JULES

I was there when you bought it.

ELLIE

Not this top. You were "too busy" so nobody was around to tell me that my birthmark peeks out when I raise my arms.

JULES

(as Ellie demonstrates)  
Yeah, you shouldn't do that.

ELLIE

Jules, you haven't been around for a lot of stuff lately. Ever since you got divorced, everything has been all about you.

JULES

Ellie, I'm sorry. But you don't understand what it's like to be a woman my age back out in the world--

ELLIE

Oh my God, enough! No one wants to hear about how you're forty and single anymore! Can I kiss a guy in public? Can I have my twenties in my forties? We're tired of it!

JULES

Totally tired?

ELLIE

Fine, not totally. It's fun to live through you when you're trying to figure out, say, which sex position is the best for not getting pregnant.

JULES

(knocking on wood)  
The lazy platypus.

ELLIE

My point is, lately I feel like I'm just a participant in your life. You use to always be there for everybody. But yesterday I asked you to do an "Ellie Day" with me, and you blew it off. Old Jules wouldn't have done that. New Jules only wanted to hang out when she found out a guy was involved. I get that it's hard to be where you're at in your life right now, but I have to be honest, its turned you a little--

JULES

Don't say the "J" word. I hate it.

ELLIE

It's turned you a little selfish.

(then)

There, I've said my peace. You can't say I ran away and didn't finish.

Ellie exits, squishing in her shoes, leaving Jules alone.

CUT TO:

32 INT. DALE'S CLOSET - LATER

32

The speed bagging continues as Laurie and Travis hide.

LAURIE

You know what the worst part is? This isn't even the first time I've had to hide in Dale's closet. One time it was to catch Dale cheating, another time it was because Dale came home when I was cheating. I'm in here so much, I stashed granola bars.

(re: box)

You hungry?

TRAVIS

No thanks. Mostly because your hiding place is a hunting boot.

LAURIE

Look at me, I'm eating food out of shoes. Every decision I make sucks.

TRAVIS

Okay, this sounds insane, but us being in here is actually good.

LAURIE

What are you talking about?

TRAVIS

I should clarify -- being in here is terrifying, but you could have just sold Dale's stuff, or thrown it away.

LAURIE

I usually burn it.

TRAVIS

Also an option. But you brought it back. That's close to making a good decision. You're making progress. And by the way, I mess up too.

(checking watch)

I'm in some redneck's closet when I was supposed to meet Kylie thirty minutes ago.

LAURIE

Thanks, Travis. Really.

(speed bagging stops)

Hey, he stopped.

(music and moans are heard)

Nope, now he's watching porn.

(handing Travis ear plugs)

You're going to want these ear plugs.

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BOBBY'S BOAT - LATER

33

Andy paces nervously as he talks to Bobby.

ANDY

This is nerve-racking. I'm about to tough love the man himself.

BOBBY

Just take a deep breath.

ANDY

Okay, look; you're the life of the party and everybody likes that. But when you take it too far, when you start missing work, it's just...

(barely able to get through)

If you keep acting this way, I'll have to stop... looking up to you.

(so guilty)

That hurt me more than it hurt you.

BOBBY

It actually stung like a bastard.

ANDY

I'm so sorry.

BOBBY

It's okay. All this partying stuff is just me hiding from the Jules thing anyway. I'm in a bad place. And you know what hurts the most? I knew we were divorced, but I thought it was just a bump in the road. But now I know the divorce is for keeps. Because what you see here is the best I'll ever be. So if Jules don't want me now, she won't ever.

ANDY

(beat, then)

Can we agree that this hurts us both equally?

BOBBY

It sure doesn't feel great.

Andy and Bobby sit there. Andy puts his arm around Bobby. Bobby leans his head on Andy's shoulder, really down, as we:

CUT TO:

34 INT. ELLIE'S HOUSE - DAY

34

There's a knock at the door. Ellie opens it. It's Jules.

JULES

Hi. I, ah...

ELLIE

Are you here to tell me that you're sorry for acting selfish and that our friendship is the most important thing in the world?

JULES

Uh huh. I was going to tell you that I loved you a bunch of times, too. And also that you were being kind of a whiny, self-righteous B-word.

ELLIE

I was. Sorry. I just miss you.

JULES  
It's okay.

Just then, Jules phone rings. A PHOTO of Christian pops up. On it, Christian has hastily drawn-on horns and a moustache.

JULES (CONT'D)  
I drew horns and a moustache on it for you.

ELLIE  
He looks really good in a moustache.

JULES  
I know, right?  
(hits end on the call)  
So, want to have an "Ellie Day"?

CUT TO:

35 EXT. CUL-DE-SAC - LATER

35

Jules and Ellie watch Stan play with another CHILD who clearly has chickenpox.

JULES  
I never thought watching a kid get chickenpox could be this rewarding.

ELLIE  
It's almost as good as watching him sit up for the first time.  
(then)  
So, does Christian have big feet?  
Please tell me he has big feet.

JULES  
I don't know that yet. What, should I just jump his bones?

ELLIE  
You could spill wine on his lap and pretend to wipe it up with a napkin.

JULES  
Ellie!

ELLIE  
What? You owe me.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE



TAG

36 EXT. MOVIE THEATER - ANYTIME

36

Kylie waits as Laurie and Travis jog up to her.

LAURIE

Hey, Kylie. It's totally my fault Travis is late. I dragged him to this guy Dale's place to get my stuff back, which I did, but I also kind of stole Dale's dirt bike trophy. But then Dale showed up. Travis is tough and all, but Dale could totally take him with nunchucks and such, so we had to hide in the closet. But I'm totally over Dale now and it's all thanks to Travis, so you should probably give him some because he's basically a mega-hero stud.

KYLIE

Wow, Travis. Sounds like you should get a medal or something.

TRAVIS

What can I say? Helping people is my anti-drug.

KYLIE

Okay, cool. Thanks, Laurie.  
(Laurie exits, then to Travis)  
I know you want to sleep with her.

END OF SHOW