

Untitled

Written by

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NOTE: EVERYTHING WILL BE SHOT IN A DOCUMENTARY STYLE. THERE IS ALWAYS A DOCUMENTARY CAMERA CAPTURING THE ACTION AND NEVER AN OMNISCIENT ONE.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY PLAYGROUND - DAY

MOLLY GURLAND, a dark haired six year sits on a swing.

Suddenly she notices the camera.

MOLLY  
Daddy, will you push me?

A voice answers from behind the CAMERA.

VOICE  
I can't. I'm working.

MOLLY  
You're not working.

VOICE  
Actually I am.

FORWARD TO:

MICHELLE GURLAND, 42, dark beauty is now pushing Molly on the swing.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
What's it like being married to a documentary filmmaker?

Michelle rolls her eyes.

Reveal ANDREW GURLAND, (40, goatee, trendy glasses) as the one grilling her.

ANDREW  
Come on. Just answer.

MICHELLE  
Annoying.

ANDREW  
Can you please speak in full sentences?

MICHELLE

It is annoying being married to a documentary filmmaker.

FORWARD TO:

Michelle is now sitting on a bench.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

It was fun in the beginning.

Michelle reflects for a moment.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

We used to go to festivals. Win awards. Have premieres. That was fun. But it's been a while.

ANDREW

Do you think you would be more attracted to me if I was more successful?

MICHELLE

(playful)  
Definitely.

ANDREW

I will use that as motivation.

MICHELLE

Good.

NOTE: WE WILL SHOOT DOCUMENTARY FOOTAGE OF ANDREW AND MICHELLE'S CHILDREN (LEILA, 8, MOLLY, 6, DARCY, 3) ALL COMPLAINING ABOUT HOW THEIR FATHER'S VOCATION AFFECTS THE FAMILY.

INT. GURLAND APARTMENT - EVENING

Michelle washes dishes. We pick up with them in mid-argument.

ANDREW

I want you to repeat what you just said to me.

MICHELLE

All I said was, "Maybe it's time you think about getting a real job."

ANDREW  
Michelle, I have a job.

MICHELLE  
I don't mean filming me and the  
kids.

ANDREW  
I film other things. You know  
that.

MICHELLE  
Well, I mean something that makes  
us money. Now.

ANDREW  
We have ups and downs. You knew it  
was going to be like this when we  
got married.

Michelle shakes her head.

MICHELLE  
(still frustrated)  
I'm sorry.

ANDREW  
Where is all this coming from  
exactly?

EXT. PROMENADE - EVENING

Andrew and Michelle walk alongside the river together.

MICHELLE  
Molly wants her party at Kid's  
Kingdom.  
(beat)  
And we can't afford it.

ANDREW  
Okay. So we'll have it at home.

That's NOT the response she wanted.

MICHELLE  
She's never had a real party. This  
is the first time she's asked for  
one.

Andrew and Michelle walk silently for a while.

EXT. OUTDOOR CAFE - LATER

Andrew and Michelle are mid conversation.

ANDREW

As soon as I get another gig, we  
can have the party.

MICHELLE

It won't be her birthday then.

Andrew grows frustrated.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

She's been having a lot of trouble  
fitting in at school and making  
friends. She needs this.

ANDREW

What do you want me to do?

Michelle doesn't answer.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Maybe I'll borrow the money.

MICHELLE

From who?

ANDREW

My mother.

Michelle rolls her eyes.

MICHELLE

Good luck.

INT. VAN - DAY

Andrew drives out to the HAMPTONS.

EXT. LONG ISLAND BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Andrew rings the bell.

STEPHANIE, (LATE 60'S, curly blonde hair, vibrant) answers  
the door.

STEPHANIE

My son, the documentary filmmaker.

ANDREW  
Please try to act natural.

STEPHANIE  
Piece of shit.

INT. STEPHANIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Andrew and Stephanie sit down together.

STEPHANIE  
I have an idea I want to pitch you.

ANDREW  
Okay.

STEPHANIE  
Now I don't know if this is a  
movie, or a TV show. Maybe a  
documentary.

Andrew braces himself.

ANDREW  
Okay.

STEPHANIE  
It's about a woman in her sixties  
who nobody gives a shit about.

Andrew knows where it's going.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
Her son never comes to visit her.  
Her daughter in law is a cunt.  
Society has rendered her obsolete,  
like a typewriter. I call it, "The  
typewriter."

ANDREW  
Good title.

Andrew bites his lip.

FORWARD TO:

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
So Molly's birthday is coming up  
and we want to throw her a party.

STEPHANIE  
Do you need me to bake anything?

ANDREW

No. What I was going to say was...  
Molly really wants it at this  
indoor play space...

STEPHANIE

Stop. I'm not giving you anymore  
money.

Andrew is bummed.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

But I'm gonna do something better.  
Remember my friend Myrna?

ANDREW

The one who killed her husband?

STEPHANIE

The other Myrna.

(beat)

Anyway, I was telling her you make  
documentaries then she tells me her  
son David just got hired as the  
president at Showtime.

ANDREW

That's awesome.

STEPHANIE

(gloating)

And I got you a meeting.

ANDREW

(excited)

You got me a meeting with the  
president of Showtime?

STEPHANIE

No. I got you a meeting with  
Myrna.

ANDREW

You're kidding?

STEPHANIE

You think you're too good to meet  
with Myrna.

ANDREW

I never said that.

STEPHANIE

You said it with your face.

ANDREW  
Don't read my face.

EXT. MANHATTAN LUXURY BUILDING - DAY

Andrew heads in.

INT. MANHATTAN LUXURY BUILDING - DAY

Andrew approaches a SECURITY GUARD.

We see the BLURRED FACES of people walking by.

ANDREW  
Hello. I'm here to see Myrna  
Birnbaum.

The guard looks into the LENS.

SECURITY GUARD  
(re: CAMERA)  
What's this?

ANDREW  
It's okay. I'm a filmmaker.

The guard rolls his eyes.

INT. MYRNA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Myrna shows Andrew a picture of her and Stephanie on a cruise ship together.

MYRNA  
We had such a good time together.  
You're mother knows how to have a  
good time -- if you know what I  
mean.

This is not a subject Andrew wants to discuss.

ANDREW  
Yes she does.

FORWARD TO:

MYRNA  
So you're a filmmaker?

ANDREW  
I make films.

MYRNA  
And you want to meet with David?

ANDREW  
I'm dying to meet David.

MYRNA  
David's very busy.

ANDREW  
I can imagine. Showtime is a  
great network.

MYRNA  
Why should he meet with you?

Andrew starts to grow uncomfortable.

Andrew reaches into his bag and hands Myrna a DVD.

Myrna grabs her reading glasses and inspects the box.

MYRNA (CONT'D)  
(reading)  
"All My Exes."  
(to Andrew)  
What's it about?

ANDREW  
I interviewed all my ex-girlfriends  
to find out what's wrong with me.

MYRNA  
And?

ANDREW  
You'll have to watch the movie.  
I'm a lot more complicated than I  
look.

FORWARD TO:

MYRNA  
I'll get you a meeting with David  
on one condition.

Andrew is listening intently.

MYRNA (CONT'D)  
You need to be nicer to your  
mother.

Andrew is caught off guard.

ANDREW

Excuse me.

MYRNA

Be nicer to your mother.

ANDREW

(defensive)

Why don't you tell her to be nicer to me?

MYRNA

She's an old lady. She's all alone.

ANDREW

Maybe there's a reason she's alone. Did you ever think about that?

MYRNA

Just have her over once in a while. Is that too much to ask?

Andrew struggles with the question.

ANDREW

I'll think about it.

EXT. MANHATTAN - DAY

INSERT TITLE: "AFTER 48 HOURS OF DELIBERATION ANDREW AGREED TO EXTEND A DINNER INVITATION TO HIS MOTHER. SHORTLY THEREAFTER A MEETING WITH MYRNA'S SON WAS ARRANGED"

INT. SHOWTIME OFFICES - DAY

Andrew walks past some posters of Showtime shows.

ANDREW

I love Dexter.

A receptionist approaches.

RECEPTIONIST

You're gonna have to shut the camera off.

ANDREW

Of course.

(to Camera)

Wish me luck.

INT. TAXI - DAY

ONE HOUR LATER

Andrew is on the phone in the back of the cab.

ANDREW

Can you put mommy on the phone?

Andrew waits a beat.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Just tell her the meeting was good,  
but not great.

INT. PLAYGROUND - LATER

Michelle and Andrew talk while their kids play.

ANDREW

I just felt the guy was very  
condescending.

MICHELLE

You always say that.

ANDREW

Can you at least listen to me first  
before you take his side?

Michelle complies.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

He wants me to take what I do and  
bring it to a more mature audience.

MICHELLE

I don't understand.

ANDREW

They need late night sex  
programming. They want me to do a  
sex documentary.

MICHELLE

That's amazing.

ANDREW

It is?

MICHELLE

It's work.

ANDREW  
It's not as simple as that. I'm  
not a pornographer.

Leila runs over.

LEILA  
Can I have a snack?

Michelle reaches into her bag and hands something to Leila.

MICHELLE  
Don't be an ass. Nobody's asking  
you to make a porn. Come up with a  
good idea for a documentary and  
then put some T&A in it.

INT BEDROOM - NIGHT

ANDREW POV

Michelle reads a cookbook in bed

ANDREW (O.C.)  
Michelle?

She keeps reading.

ANDREW (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
Michelle?

MICHELLE  
Yes.

Annoyed, she looks up.

ANDREW (O.C.)  
Can I see some T?

Michelle goes back to reading.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
How about some A?

No response.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
You're a hypocrite.

Michelle looks up from her book.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

You want me to make a T&A documentary. But you won't show me any of your T&A.

MICHELLE

(admonishing)

Andrew.

ANDREW

When was the last time you let me go down on you?

MICHELLE

(annoyed)

Oh god.

ANDREW

I'm serious. Before we had kids you used to let me do it all the time. It made me feel "especial" -- that's Spanish for special

MICHELLE

Your mother is coming for dinner tomorrow.

ANDREW

So?

MICHELLE

I need to figure out what I'm making.

ANDREW

You can keep reading while I do it.

Michelle flips him the bird.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Does that mean you want me to finger you?

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Michelle prepares dinner. She is not at ease.

ANDREW

Looks good.

MICHELLE

Please stay out of here.

ANDREW  
What's the matter?

MICHELLE  
Your mother is the matter.

INT. GURLAND APARTMENT - LATER

Stephanie arrives. The kids greet her.

INSERT TITLE CARD: "THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANDREW'S MOTHER  
HAS BEEN INSIDE HIS HOME IN OVER SIX MONTHS."

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Stephanie walks into the kitchen and inspects the food  
preparation.

Michelle braces herself for criticism.

STEPHANIE  
Looks great.  
(beat)  
Where do you guys keep the menus?

CUT TO:

Stephanie is on the phone, reading off a Chinese food menu.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
I'll have an egg roll, a hot and  
sour soup and a chicken with  
broccoli.

Reveal Michelle in the background stewing.

CUT TO:

DING-DONG.

Stephanie gets the door and greets the DELIVERY MAN.

Stephanie turns back to Andrew.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)  
I need your wallet.

Michelle leans towards Andrew.

MICHELLE  
You're not paying.

ANDREW  
She's our guest.

Andrew pays the delivery man.

CUT TO:

As the whole family sits down to dinner, Stephanie eats out of a Chinese food container.

STEPHANIE  
You guys sure you don't want some?  
It's really good.

LEILA  
I want some.

MICHELLE  
(losing her temper)  
You're not eating any Chinese food.  
You're eating what I made you.

MOLLY  
Can I have some?

MICHELLE  
(screaming)  
No.

STEPHANIE  
Sorry kids. I don't make the rules.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew and Michelle talk privately.

MICHELLE  
I want her out of here.

ANDREW  
I'm not kicking her out.

MICHELLE  
She's trying to drive me insane.

ANDREW  
If I kick her out, she tells Myrna,  
Myrna tells David, then there's no  
sex documentary.

Michelle nods.

MICHELLE

Okay.

INT. GURLAND APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The kids are finished eating. Now it's just Andrew, Michelle and Stephanie at the table.

STEPHANIE

So Myrna tells me the meeting went well.

ANDREW

Yes. Thank you. I'm very grateful for all your help.

MICHELLE

We both are.

STEPHANIE

You have a funny way of showing it.

Michelle bites her tongue.

ANDREW

I have to bring Myrna's son a new idea.

STEPHANIE

I have lots of ideas.

ANDREW

I'm good.

STEPHANIE

What's your idea?

ANDREW

It's not your kind of thing.

STEPHANIE

I'm a very creative person.

ANDREW

I want to do something about how having children has affected my sex life with Michelle.

STEPHANIE

That is the stupidest thing I've ever heard.

MICHELLE

I agree.

ANDREW

You're entitled to your opinion.  
But there's only one award winning  
filmmaker at the table. And it's  
me.

STEPHANIE

Nobody cares about married people  
fucking. This is cable. They want  
hookers and strippers and pierced  
clits. Does Michelle have a  
pierced clit?

MICHELLE

I'm done.  
(to Andrew)  
With both of you.

Michelle gets up and leaves the table.

ANDREW

(re: Michelle)  
Why?

Stephanie shrugs.

STEPHANIE

Why not?

She proceeds to open her fortune cookie and read the fortune.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

You will rub your daughter-in-law  
the wrong way.

Stephanie laughs at her own joke.

EXT. LOFT APARTMENT - DAY

Andrew and Stephanie stand outside together.

There is a long beat of silence.

A town car pulls up. Andrew helps Stephanie in the car.

STEPHANIE

Thank you for a lovely evening.

ANDREW

Always a pleasure.

Andrew shuts the door.

Stephanie rolls down the window.

STEPHANIE

Whores.

ANDREW

Where am I gonna get a whore from?

STEPHANIE

Whores.

Stephanie rolls up the window.

We hear the dialing of a phone.

INSERT PHOTO: ANDREW in high school with his friend SETH.

ANDREW (VO)

Hey, Seth. It's Andrew Gurland.  
From Hebrew Academy.

(beat)

I know it's been a while -- but I  
was wondering if you by any chance  
were still a consumer in the sex  
industry.

INT. CAR - DAY

SETH MARX, 40, thinning hair, drives Andrew around.

SETH

It started with phone sex. Then  
strippers. Then in '97, I had my  
first experience with a prostitute.

ANDREW

What was that like?

SETH

Weird.

(beat)

Princess Diana had just died and I  
had been watching a lot of the  
coverage alone in my apartment.

ANDREW

You were lonely. You needed  
companionship.

SETH

For sure. Also, I was horny. You know, I used to jack it to Diana all the time. We all did. Remember?

ANDREW

That was so long ago.

SETH

Anyway after she died I went on a crazy fucking spree.

ANDREW

Sounds like there was a connection between your sadness and your sexual compulsion.

SETH

(nodding)

You should have seen me after 9/11. Boner city.

(beat)

But I don't do any of that stuff anymore.

ANDREW

Why not?

SETH

I've had my fun. Now I'm at a stage where I want something deeper. Maybe even a family.

ANDREW

You have a girlfriend?

SETH

Daisy. She's amazing.

ANDREW

How did you guys meet?

SETH

She's a dancer.

ANDREW

A stripper?

SETH

You're gonna love her.

EXT. WASHINGTON HEIGHTS - DAY

Seth parks in front of a neighborhood beauty salon.

SETH

She should be here soon. She has a weekly appointment. Every Tuesday. Same time.

Suddenly Seth notices something.

SETH (CONT'D)

That's her.

The CAMERA catches a glimpse of a DAISY, late twenties, Dominican.

SETH (CONT'D)

Well?

ANDREW

She's cute.

SETH

She's more than cute.

INT. SALON - DAY

Seth and Andrew enter the salon.

Seth comes up behind Daisy's chair and puts his hands over her eyes.

Although she has an attractive figure, it looks like she's done some hard living.

SETH

Guess who?

Daisy pushes his hands away and sees Seth as well as the cameras. She is instantly uncomfortable.

DAISY

What's going on here?

SETH

I want you to meet an old friend of mine.

Andrew extends his hand.

ANDREW  
Nice to meet you.

Daisy does not shake Andrew's hand. Instead she turns to Seth.

DAISY  
What are you doing here?

SETH  
My friend wants you to be in his movie.

ANDREW  
(correcting Seth)  
Documentary. And I really just wanted to meet...

DAISY  
(interrupting)  
This isn't a good time.

ANDREW  
I understand. I thought Seth had already told you...

DAISY  
He didn't.

SETH  
I wanted to surprise you.

DAISY  
You know the rules.

SETH  
I don't understand. Are you mad at me or something?

DAISY  
You have to leave. Now.

Seth nods submissively.

DAISY (CONT'D)  
Now if you'll excuse me. This is Daisy time.

INT. DINER - DAY

Seth and Andrew grab a bite together.

SETH

I'm sorry she was all weird like that. Something must have been bothering her.

ANDREW

It didn't seem like you guys are actually boyfriend and girlfriend.

SETH

We are.

ANDREW

It didn't seem like it.

SETH

Maybe we're not technically boyfriend and girlfriend but we are dating.

ANDREW

You're dating?

SETH

We've gone on dates.

ANDREW

What kind of dates?

SETH

We went to Target a couple of times and we got pizza.

ANDREW

You went to Target and you went to a pizza place?

SETH

No. We got the pizza at Target. They got a little cafe there.

ANDREW

So that means you're dating?

SETH

It's casual. But maybe somewhere down the road her and I get serious. Maybe even start a family.

ANDREW

You're gonna start a family with the stripper you take to Target?

SETH  
Stranger things have happened.

Andrew thinks about it and realizes he may be on to something.

ANDREW  
I think I need Daisy's number.

SETH  
Why?

ANDREW  
I'd like to hear her side of the story.

SETH  
I want to be there.

ANDREW  
It'll be better if you're not there.

SETH  
Okay.  
(beat)  
Just promise me you won't fuck her.

ANDREW  
Why would I fuck her?

SETH  
Dude. You call me out of nowhere. You start asking me about hookers and strippers. How do I know this whole thing isn't just some ploy to fuck my girlfriend?

ANDREW  
She's not your girlfriend.

SETH  
Not yet.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

ANDREW (O.C.)  
Hey Daisy. It's Andrew Gurland, Seth's friend, the documentary filmmaker. I was wondering if we could meet somewhere and talk.

CLOSE ON: TARGET SIGN

Daisy pulls up to the parking lot and waves to the camera.

INT. TARGET - DAY

Daisy pushes her cart through the store. Andrew talks to her as she shops.

DAISY  
He said we're dating?

ANDREW  
That's what he said.

Daisy laughs.

DAISY  
He's a client.

ANDREW  
A dance client?

DAISY  
That's right.

ANDREW  
What does that entail exactly.

DAISY  
He comes into the club. I dance for him.

ANDREW  
But you have seen him outside the club. Right here. At Target.

DAISY  
I told him when I was going to be here and if he wanted to come, he could come. That's all.

ANDREW  
Would you call it a date?

DAISY  
Would you?

ANDREW  
What would you call it?

DAISY  
It's a fantasy.

ANDREW

I don't understand.

DAISY

Clients want to pretend we have something more, like I'm their girlfriend or something.

ANDREW

And you play along?

DAISY

Seth's a nice guy. He bought me a comforter.

ANDREW

And what did he get in return?

DAISY

I held his hand while we shopped. Then I got some pizza with him. I usually just eat a slice or two then I bring the rest home.

ANDREW

But you don't have special feelings for him?

DAISY

I bring a lot of clients to Target. We shop. We flirt. They pay. We get pizza. Sometimes we fool around a little in the parking lot. Then when it's all over I go home to my papi.

ANDREW

Can you show me how it works?

DAISY

Sure.

INT. WOMEN'S SECTION - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy peruses some women's clothes.

DAISY

The first thing I do is pick out a couple cute outfits.

Daisy holds up a short nightgown on front of her body.

DAISY (CONT'D)  
What do you think of this one?

ANDREW  
It's nice.

DAISY  
Then we go to the fitting room.

INT. FITTING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy carries a handful of outfits back into the fitting rooms.

DAISY  
I've got six.

The fitting room attendant hands her a number.

DAISY (CONT'D)  
(to Andrew)  
You coming.

ANDREW  
One minute.

Daisy heads in.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
(to Camera)  
Give me the camera. I think it's  
better if I shoot this one myself.

INT. FITTING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy takes off her jeans and tank top.

DAISY  
All I have to do is try on a couple  
of things and I have them eating  
out of my hand.  
(beat)  
Are you ready?

ANDREW  
For what?

DAISY  
The show.

ANDREW  
(awkwardly)  
Sure. You can start the show now.

Daisy takes off her bra and panties.

DAISY  
You like Daisy?

ANDREW  
(uncomfortable.)  
Daisy is terrific.  
(beat)  
You mentioned that sometimes you  
fool around with your Target  
clients.

Daisy smiles.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
Do you ever let them go down on  
you?

DAISY  
It depends on how fresh I'm  
feeling.

ANDREW  
How fresh are you feeling today?

DAISY  
C-. But I could be a C+ if you got  
me some baby wipes.

ANDREW  
I'll just watch the show.

PA SYSTEM  
Attention Target shopper, Andrew  
Gurland. Please come to customer  
service. Andrew Gurland, please  
come to customer service.

ANDREW  
Will you excuse me one second?

DAISY  
I'll be over by the luggage.

INT. TARGET CUSTOMER SERVICE

Reveal Seth waiting for Andrew wearing sunglasses, a wig and  
a windbreaker.

ANDREW

Seth?

SETH

Did you fuck her yet?

ANDREW

What are you doing here?

SETH

Stay away from my lady. Okay?

ANDREW

How come you didn't tell me you bought her a comforter?

SETH

I didn't think it was relevant.

ANDREW

Look. Go home. I promise I'll call you when we're done.

SETH

If you do fuck her...

ANDREW

I'm not gonna fuck her. Go home.

SETH

Okay.

INT. TARGET - DAY

Andrew looks around for Daisy.

ANDREW

Daisy! Daisy where are you?

DAISY

Over here.

Reveal her cart is now full of children's toys, towels, beach chairs etc.

INT. TARGET CHECKOUT - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy's merchandise is being rung up by a clerk.

DAISY

When I'm at dancing or I'm in Target I'm playing a character.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

I can be whoever the client wants me to be. Then I go home to my real man and I get to be the real Daisy.

CLERK

\$342.50

Daisy looks at Andrew.

DAISY

You got it?

ANDREW

Excuse me.

DAISY

This was your idea.

ANDREW

Yeah but you said...

DAISY

No. You said you wanted to see "how it works." This is how it works.

ANDREW

Okay.

Andrew reaches into his wallet, pulls out a card and swipes it.

CLERK

Denied.

ANDREW

Sorry. Let me try another one.

Andrew grabs another card out of his wallet and swipes it.

CLERK

Denied.

ANDREW

(to Daisy)

I've had a rough year.

Suddenly Andrew hears his name being called. Reveal it's Seth.

SETH  
 (mock surprised)  
 Andrew, Daisy, what are you guys  
 doing here?

For the first time we see Daisy turn on the charm with Seth.

DAISY  
 (Flirty)  
 Just waiting for you honey.

Seth is elated to see her be nice to him again.

SETH  
 That's my girl.

CLERK  
 How are you guys paying?

Seth grabs his card.

SETH  
 I got this.

ANDREW  
 Dude. She's using you. She's got  
 a papi.

Daisy slaps Andrew in the head.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
 What the fuck?

DAISY  
 Mind your own business, maricon.

ANDREW  
 (angry)  
 This is my business, puta.

Andrew turns to Seth.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
 This woman is never gonna be your  
 girlfriend. She's never gonna be  
 the mother of your children. She's  
 never gonna be your Princess Diana.

Seth swipes his card.

SETH  
 Look man. I don't really want any  
 of those things.  
 (MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

I just want to get a quick bite and then get my dick sucked in the parking lot.

DAISY

Sounds good to me.

CUT TO:

From a distance we watch Seth and Daisy warmly sharing a pizza together.

Daisy feeds Seth.

Seth laughs.

Daisy wipes his face.

We pan over to her cart full of merchandise.

ANDREW VO

Seth and Daisy might not be in a traditional relationship but they are both getting what they need. Companionship, intimacy, and quality merchandise. Whatever it is, it seems to be working for them.

EXT. KID'S KINGDOM - DAY

Andrew and Michelle unload the kids and some party supplies from their van.

INSERT TITLES: THE SHOWTIME NETWORK PURCHASED ANDREW'S FEATURE ON SETH & DAISY. NETWORK EXECUTIVES HIRED GURLAND TO DEVELOP ADDITIONAL IDEAS FOR A POTENTIAL SERIES.

INT. KID'S KINGDOM - DAY

Molly blows out the candles on her birthday cake. There is a table full of kids waiting for cake.

Michelle is the happiest we've seen her. She gives Andrew a kiss on the cheek.

MICHELLE

(playful)

You make me feel especial.

ANDREW  
(playful)  
You make me feel especial.

FORWARD TO:

Michelle cuts the cake.

Reveal Stephanie there as well. She heads over towards Andrew.

STEPHANIE  
Nice party.

ANDREW  
Thanks.

STEPHANIE  
Remember when you were a kid and I used to fuck your pediatrician?

ANDREW  
I don't want to hear this.

STEPHANIE  
You could do a show on it.

ANDREW  
(begrudgingly)  
Carry on.

STEPHANIE  
We used to meet in hotels. He would make me get naked and roll around in supermarket cake. Then we do it all over the smushed cake.

Michelle comes over with a piece of cake.

MICHELLE  
You want a piece?

Andrew slaps the cake out of Michelle's hand.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
What the hell is your problem?

ANDREW  
(composing himself.)  
Sorry. I had a spasm.

A confused Michelle goes back to giving out cake.

STEPHANIE  
I still have his number.

Andrew thinks about it.

ANDREW  
Just give me the fucking number.

FADE TO BLACK.