

Let It Go
"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

INT. COSTCO - SUNDAY AFTERNOON (D1)

Typical Sunday - crazy busy. BEN, early 30s, and his wife, GRACIE, late 20s, stand in the middle of a long check-out line as their four-year-old son, JEREMY, sits in the cart wearing the SPIDER-MAN COSTUME he only takes off for baths.

Ben watches his son finish a sample and lick the inside of the cup, getting every last morsel. Ben smiles and turns to point this out to Gracie, only to discover that she's also face-deep in a sample cup. The image FREEZES on Gracie.

BEN (V.O.)

The only thing I was ever sure of was marrying her.

The image UNFREEZES. Gracie, mouth still full, notices something.

GRACIE

Check out this guy.

Ben looks and sees a GUY rolling past with a PALLET LOADED WITH STUFF - cases of candy, tubs of peanut butter, etc. The pallet is so overloaded that it looks like the guy owns his own Costco and just comes here to restock it.

BEN

Apparently, he's building a house out of Kit Kats.

GRACIE

You would totally buy that house.

BEN

I don't know about buying it, I would rent it for one delicious summer.

JEREMY

Mommy, at my birthday party, I want to make a baby with you.

BEN

You know what, Spidey, Mommy and Daddy are married, so we're the ones who--

GRACIE

(stepping in)

Sure, Jeremy, when we get home, we can make a Play-Doh baby.

She grabs a Play-Doh kit from the cart and holds it up for Ben and smiles as he realizes the bullet he just dodged.

BEN

I mean-- just the follow up questions alone.

GRACIE

(re: something ahead of them)
Oh, you've got to be kidding me.

Ben notices what Gracie has already seen. The GUY PUSHING THE PALLET heads over to join the WOMAN ahead of them. Ben nonchalantly PUSHES THEIR CART right up to the woman, not allowing the merge to take place.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Ben, sweetie... Let it go.

BEN

You know I can't. "All it takes for evil to triumph--"

GRACIE

(heard this a million times)
"...is for good men to do nothing." I get it. But we're not marching in Selma here, we're buying a forty pack of party plates.

As the line moves up, the woman SETS A PICK in front of Ben's cart, keeping him from moving, ALLOWING THE MAN TO JOIN HER.

BEN

Unbelievable.

WOMAN

(turning around, obnoxious)
What?! That's my husband!

BEN

Good for you. Glad you guys found each other. But when I was picking what line to join, I wouldn't have picked this one if I knew aisle twelve was going to cut in front of me.

GUY

(confrontational)
Do you want to go ahead of us?

BEN

No, I don't want to go ahead of you. I want you to realize that there's a social contract. There's a set of unspoken rules that most of us have agreed that all of us should follow.

WOMAN

For your information, we have a sick child in the hospital.

Awkward. Ben and Gracie share a look. Gracie nods, giving Ben the green light.

BEN

No, you don't... You have a sick kid in the hospital and you're at Costco on a Sunday?

The woman's silence says it all - she's busted. With no other move, she turns back around. Ben, proud of himself, smiles.

GRACIE

Well, now there's no way they're going to rent you their candy house.

As Ben laughs, Gracie puts her arm around her man.

BEN (V.O.)

You know that part of your brain that stops you from saying something to the guy that's being obnoxious...?

EXT. COSTCO - A FEW MINUTES LATER (D1)

As Ben and Gracie exit with their cart, Jeremy runs up to a MAN DRESSED AS SPIDER-MAN who spins a sign advertising cell phones.

BEN (V.O.)

...Yeah, I don't have that.

Jeremy strikes a superhero pose. Spider-Man halfheartedly spins his sign in one hand, lighting a cigarette with the other. Ben GRABS THE CIGARETTE from Spider-Man's mouth and stomps it out.

BEN

When you wear that suit, mister, you're a role model.

Ben scoops up Jeremy and they all head off to their car.

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

My friend Spencer says I have a self-destructive need for justice...

EXT. ELECTRONICS STORE - DAY - FLASHBACK (FB1)

Ben and SPENCER, early 30s, Ben's friend and business partner, exit the store. Ben notices something across the street.

BEN (V.O.)
...What does he know? He's only been
my best friend since the second grade.

REVEAL: a GUY across the street, WALKING A SMALL DOG. The dog
does his business, but the guy makes no move to clean it up.

BEN
(shouting across the street)
Hey! Pick that up!

SPENCER
If this gets ugly, you take the guy, I
got the dog.

GUY
I don't have a bag!

BEN
How do you not bring a bag?!

Ben takes the shopping bag Spencer is carrying, hands him the
contents, and heads across the street.

SPENCER
Ben, careful. He may have a gun.

BEN
He doesn't even have a bag.

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Look, I get it. It's hard to get
through the day...

Ben hands the guy the bag and waits to make sure he uses it.

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...But it's not that much harder to
get through the day while respecting
the rules.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK (FB2)

Ben and Gracie enter.

BEN (V.O.)
In my defence, most of the world
benefits from the crazy stuff I do...

GRACIE
Sweetie, get me a tall vanilla latte.

BEN (V.O.)
...Except her. Being married to me
must be exhausting.

As Gracie crosses to the restroom, Ben approaches the BARISTA, a LITTLE PERSON.

BARISTA
What can I get you?

BEN
Bottle of water and a vanilla latte.

BARISTA
What size?

BEN (V.O.)
But believe me, there's no one I'm
harder on about this stuff than me.

Ben looks at the board. "Tall." Then back at the little person.

BEN (V.O.)
Nope.

Up at the board again. "Grande." Back at the little person.

BEN (V.O.)
That's not gonna work either.

Back at the board. "Venti."

BEN
Venti. I'll get the Venti.

Gracie returns for the bathroom key, just in time to see this.

GRACIE
Did you just--?

BEN
Yup.

GRACIE
Because she's--?

BEN
Uh-huh.

Gracie can't help but smile.

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Welcome to my world.

OPENING CREDITS: LET IT GO

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S SUV - BACK TO PRESENT (D1)

As Ben drives, Gracie feeds him a Costco concession stand hot dog. Jeremy's in his car seat. Gracie checks her phone.

GRACIE

Shoot. Just got an email. We lost our sitter. Sarah's moving back to Seattle.

BEN

What?! Just because her fiancé cheated on her? I understand if she's lost faith in men, but why has she lost faith in California?

Ben's phone rings. "Spencer" appears on the in-dash display.

BEN (CONT'D)

(hitting talk button)

Hey, Spence.

INT. SPENCER'S APARTMENT - INTERCUT

Spencer stands in front of his fridge in a bathrobe with bedhead, smelling a container of cream cheese.

SPENCER

Did I wake you?

Ben and Gracie share a look.

GRACIE

Spence, it's twelve thirty. We've been up for six hours and already had four meals.

BEN

How was the club opening? I thought you were going to email me your write-up. I want to post the review on our site before the newspapers get to it.

During the following, Spencer looks out his kitchen window down to the street at TRISHA, early 20s, cute, wearing a club dress from the night before. She looks up and Spencer waves good-bye to her. She waves back as she gets in her car.

SPENCER

I was going to, but I met this smokin' hot girl Trisha there, and the two of us--

BEN

Four-year-old in the car!

SPENCER
(without missing a beat)
Ate all our vegetables.

BEN
And her vegetables-- were they
organic?

SPENCER
Most definitely.

GRACIE
Why don't you come by for dinner
tonight and tell us all about it.

SPENCER
Sounds good. What kind of wine should
I bring?

GRACIE
Whatever goes with the food you're
bringing.

Ben smiles at his bride. Well played.

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S DRIVEWAY - LATER (D1)

Gracie carries a load of party supplies in one arm and Jeremy
in the other. Ben carries a carton full of stuff.

BEN
This is gonna be brutal. Last time, it
took like seventy interviews to find a
sitter we were both comfortable with.

GRACIE
Actually, it took two interviews to
find someone I was comfortable with.
What about Gail? She was CPR trained.

BEN
She smelled like cumin.

GRACIE
What about that au pair, Angie?

BEN
Missing half her pinky.

GRACIE
So?

BEN
Around a four year old? That nub's a
nightmare bomb waiting to go off.

GRACIE

Well, I can work from home the other days, but I have to go into the office to see clients on Tuesdays.

BEN

I have a huge deadline on Tuesday.

GRACIE

How about Liz and Derek from next door?

BEN

No. They're in their forties and they don't have kids. Which means either they don't want kids, or they desperately want kids. Either way, that's a no-go.

They enter the house...

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S KITCHEN/DEN - CONTINUOUS

...to find Gracie's younger sister CHARLIE, 24, typical bachelor in every way, except she's a woman. She's at the counter, pouring cereal, laptop at her side. Despite them struggling with the groceries, Charlie makes no move to get up.

BEN

Charlie, if you're going to live in our guest house, you think you could help a little?

CHARLIE

I am helping.
(to Gracie)
I'm setting up a Facebook account for you. And I don't want any objections. Even Mom's on Facebook.

She realizes she's out of milk. She grabs a carton from Ben.

BEN (V.O.)

You know how I call the world out on their crap...?

CHARLIE

Next time get 2%.

BEN (V.O.)

...The biggest offender was Maid of Honor at my wedding.

As she circles back to pull off one of the bananas, she holds her phone up to take a picture of Gracie.

CHARLIE

Do you want to be alone in the picture
or do that whole "my kid is my life"
photo?

GRACIE

My kid is my life.

Gracie bends down to pose with Jeremy.

BEN

No kids on Facebook.

Gracie stands up and Charlie snaps a photo of Gracie alone.

CHARLIE

Ben, your whole job is about reviewing
places on-line. How are you not on
Facebook?

BEN

Every time someone tells me why I
should sign up, it's immediately
followed with an example of exactly
why I would never do it.

CHARLIE

There are so many great things about
it. Last night, Evelyn and I went to
that Vampire Weekend concert--

GRACIE

Evelyn? I thought you didn't like
her.

CHARLIE

Oh, I hate her.
(for Ben's benefit)
But Facebook lets you be friends with
someone in a way that's good for you.
She posts, "I have an extra ticket." I
post, "I'm free." Now she posts
pictures of us, front row.

Charlie turns her laptop around for Gracie to see.

GRACIE

Oh, Evelyn cut her hair. She looks gr--
(then, noticing)
Is that you?! What're you doing with
your face? Where's your neck?

Charlie pulls the laptop back, REVEALING A PHOTO of Evelyn looking great standing next to Charlie who, due to bad lighting, bad shadows and a bad camera angle, looks horrendous. Instinctively, Gracie covers Jeremy's ears.

CHARLIE

That bitch!

BEN

(loving it)

I rest my case.

CHARLIE

Till now, I have had a flawless Facebook photo record and I'm not letting that skank take me down.

As Charlie starts to email Evelyn, Gracie turns to Ben.

GRACIE

(whispering, re: Charlie)

Our back's to the wall. How 'bout we let Captain Crunch babysit just this once?

Ben notices Jeremy wielding Charlie's banana knife. He takes it out of the boy's hands, grabs the toilet paper and crosses off.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

(calling after)

So, that's a no?

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S PATIO - LATER THAT NIGHT (N1)

Ben, Gracie and Spencer sit, drinking beer, eating pizza.

SPENCER

...And the next thing you know, Trisha and I are back at my place--

Charlie steps out of the guest house and joins them.

CHARLIE

Good news, Evelyn emailed me right back and said she's taking down the photo.

BEN

Whew, that is a load off.

(to Spencer)

Go on.

SPENCER

Okay, so tell me if this is weird. She told me I'm one of only two guys she's ever slept with.

GRACIE

She told you that?

CHARLIE

Did she tell you that before or after?

SPENCER

After. Which is good because I did not need to know that going in.

BEN

The hell you didn't. You absolutely needed to know that going in.

SPENCER

Why?

BEN

Because you're one of two guys she's ever slept with.

(off Spencer's blank look)

You're either the best sex or the worst sex she's ever had.

The implications of this hit Spencer.

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S KITCHEN/DEN - LATER (N1)

The gang talks as they clean up from dinner.

GRACIE

No, no, no, no. The guy she lost her virginity to, of course he knew that going in.

BEN

Yeah, buddy, sorry. He was giving it his all.

CHARLIE

Sometimes I tell guys I'm a virgin, just so they give it their all.

BEN

Come on. Who's buying that?

GRACIE

(to Spencer)

But weren't you giving it your all?

SPENCER

I was on a decongestant that claimed to be non-drowsy, but now I'm seriously beginning to question the packaging.

Gracie's phone dings. She immediately looks at it.

GRACIE
So, our babysitter problem...

SPENCER
Oh, man. You guys are searching for another sitter?

CHARLIE
(to Ben, laughing)
You gonna make 'em pee in a cup again?

GRACIE
Solved it. With one of my three new Facebook friends, Claire Duffy--

BEN
I don't know a Claire Duffy.

GRACIE
Chloe's mom?

BEN
Oh sure, she's great.

GRACIE
(to Charlie and Spencer)
They have a house in Cabo that I'm like this close to getting an invite to. She keeps saying, "You should come with us some time." And I'm like, "Sure. Any time." And she's like--

BEN
Okay, okay, bring it back.

GRACIE
Anyway, she wants to do a babysitter share.

BEN
I don't know. Let's not rush into--

GRACIE
I asked. No guns in the house, carbon monoxide detector on every floor--

BEN
CPR trained?

GRACIE
Dr. and Dr. Duffy? Seemed rude to ask.

BEN

Alright, when's the trial run?

GRACIE

Monday, Chloe's here with me. And Tuesday, Jeremy's over there with their babysitter Greg.

CHARLIE

(gloating to Ben)

Huh, problem solved. Thank you, Facebook.

SPENCER

A male babysitter?

BEN

Greg's actually great. He's playing guitar at Jeremy's birthday party.

Spencer and Charlie share a panicked look.

GRACIE

It's Saturday.

SPENCER / CHARLIE

Of course it is. / Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Spencer and Charlie share another look.

BEN

It's not 'til two.

SPENCER / CHARLIE

Perfect. / Totally there.

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S KITCHEN/DEN - THE NEXT DAY (D2)

Ben answers his phone as Jeremy and CHLOE jump on the couch, eating chips and singing "Elmo's Song" along with the TV.

BEN

Jeremy, Chloe, no jumping on the couch.

(on phone)

Gracie, Spence is picking me up any minute so we can review that carnival and I haven't even showered. Where are you?!

INT. GRACIE'S CAR - INTERCUT

Gracie is on the 101, barely moving, cell phone in her hand.

GRACIE

Sorry. Traffic. I'm ten minutes out.

BEN

Seriously, Jeremy, Chloe, tushie or knees, or I'm turning off the TV.

GRACIE

TV?! No! The Duffys are crazy helicopter parents. No TV, no junk food...

Ben quickly puts away the chips.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

See you in ten. Eight if this guy would move. Go!

As Ben hangs up, he notices Charlie using her finger to get a glob of peanut butter from the container.

CHARLIE

What? I'm off carbs.

BEN

Are spoons made of bread?

(then)

Can you watch the kids for like three minutes while I grab a quick shower?

CHARLIE

Is that a real three minutes? 'Cause I kind of see myself as the fun aunt who doesn't do any heavy lifting.

BEN

Might be four.

CHARLIE

(checking time on watch)

And go.

Ben rushes out.

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S PLAYROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER (D2)

Charlie sits on the couch reading "US Weekly." The kids start marching around banging instruments.

CHARLIE

Yeah, good. Marching band. Take the show on the road.

Spencer enters.

SPENCER

What's up, Chuck? I don't want this to sound like I'm hitting on you, but you're so much hotter with a neck.

CHARLIE

Evelyn didn't take the picture down?!

SPENCER

Nope. You and your shoulder-head are my new screen-saver.

CHARLIE

I'm gonna kill her.

As Charlie furiously texts, she doesn't notice the kids marching down the hallway.

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S BATHROOM - SAME TIME (D2)

Ben shuts off the shower.

BEN

(singing, a la Frank Sinatra)
...He wrote that music, he crushed
those words, that's Elmo's--

He pulls back the curtain just as JEREMY AND CHLOE march in. The camera FREEZES on Ben's shocked face.

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

On the list of things you're not supposed to do when looking after your friends' kid, exposing yourself has got to be top five.

The action RESUMES and Ben quickly grabs a towel.

BEN (CONT'D)

Heyyyy, Chloe.

Charlie enters, looking for the kids.

CHARLIE

Just had to send a quick text. I'm back on it.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S KITCHEN/DEN - LATER (D2)

Gracie, Spencer and Charlie all watch as Ben paces.

BEN

How did you let Chloe come in to the bathroom while I was showering?!

CHARLIE

It's nothing she hasn't seen before.

BEN

She's four. It's everything she hasn't seen before!

SPENCER

We've got to go review that carnival, dude.

BEN

I can't go now. I've got to wait for Chloe's folks to show up so I can tell them what happened.

SPENCER / CHARLIE

Whoa, whoa, whoa. / You're going to what?!

GRACIE

Why would we have an awkward conversation that we don't need to have?

BEN (V.O.)

I love it. Five years in and she's still asking these questions.

BEN

Because it's the right thing to do. And as awkward a conversation as it might be, it's a lot less awkward than the one I'm gonna have to have tomorrow when Chloe's dad asks me, "Why'd my daughter see your junk?!"

GRACIE

Sweetie, they have a sitter that we both like. And a house in Cabo that I'm this close to getting an invite to.

BEN

Gracie, there was an incident and a penis was involved. Specifically my penis.

SPENCER

Guys, guys! How do we even know for sure what Chloe saw?

A good point. The gang considers this. Then...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S PLAYROOM - SECONDS LATER (D2)

Jeremy and Chloe play with some puppets as the gang slowly approach the kids like hunters trying not to scare away a doe.

SPENCER

Hey, you.

GRACIE

Anything happen while I was gone?

CHARLIE

Show me on the puppet exactly where--

BEN

Okay, we're not doing this! Shut it down!

SMASH BACK TO:

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S KITCHEN/DEN - A MINUTE LATER (D2)

Ben returns, followed by Gracie, Spencer and Charlie.

BEN

Look, I don't know if Chloe saw anything. What I do know is that I have a very small window in which to say something. Once Chloe's folks pick her up, that amnesty window is--

Ding dong. They all jump, startled by the doorbell.

GRACIE

Close it. Close that window right now.
(as Ben crosses to the door)
We're going to Cabo, Ben. I need Cabo. I bought a red bikini that I look very hot in. Happy wife, happy life.

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S LIVING ROOM - A COUPLE MINUTES LATER (D2)

The gang stands there with Chloe's dad, JAKE, who is built like Rob Riggle. Only bigger.

JAKE

Thanks again for watching Chloe.
Everything go okay?

Ben turns to Gracie, who shakes her head and mouths "Cabo."

CHLOE (O.S.)

Daddy, we had a marching band!

The group turns and sees Chloe and Jeremy are now here.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We went into the bathroom and guess
what I saw.

BEN

I can explain.

Gracie, Spencer and Charlie cringe. What is Ben about to do?

CHLOE

They have two sinks!

Gracie immediately tags in.

GRACIE

(re: Ben)

He's got a crazy amount of toiletries.
Three tubes of stuff just for his
face.

BEN

I'm six months older than I actually
look.

GRACIE

(to Jake)

Well, we hate to scoot you out, but
we're up against snack time. See you
tomorrow, Chloe.

She quickly ushers them out the door and closes it. Beat.

BEN

I'm gonna need to see that bikini.

EXT. BALBOA PARK - CARNIVAL - LATER (D2)

Mid-carnival. Ben, Gracie, Spencer, Charlie and Jeremy walk past a ZIP-LINE where TEENS zip from a tall pole to the ground.

BEN

Someone's definitely dying on that today.

SPENCER

Oh, come on, we're doing it. It's only two tickets.

GRACIE

You really think Ben's going to let some carney be in charge of him defying gravity?

Gracie gestures to a zip-line operator, eating a corn dog and texting - everything but supervising this dangerous ride. As the gang arrives at a bounce house, Charlie looks at her phone.

CHARLIE

Picture's still up. And I've texted Evelyn like seven times, no response.

SPENCER

(immediately angry for her)
Ridiculous. Everyone knows a text is something that deserves immediate attention. It's like an email with big fake boobs.

Ben takes off Jeremy's shoes and socks and turns to Spencer.

BEN

You texted that Trisha girl, didn't you?

SPENCER

Look, I have a sinking feeling I am not number one on the leader board. And if I'm not, I want a redo. I deserve it. Hell, she deserves it. America deserves it!
(off Ben's look)
Maybe it's the carnival, but I'm feeling very patriotic.

JEREMY

I need to go pee pee.

EXT. CARNIVAL - SECONDS LATER (D2)

Ben, carrying Jeremy, runs towards the Porta Potties with Gracie, Spencer and Charlie in tow.

SPENCER

Her not texting back is such bad etiquette. I mean, how ever the
(MORE)

SPENCER (CONT'D)
(making sure Jeremy's not
listening)
...sex was--

CHARLIE
And, at this point, we're all assuming
pretty bad--

BEN
If you want to talk about bad
etiquette, maybe after you sleep with a
woman, you should call her, not text.

SPENCER
Wow, that is a very good point. One I
wish you had made a bit earlier.

They arrive at the Porta Potty. It looks disgusting. Gracie
and Ben look at each other. Gracie extends her fist.

GRACIE
Paper, rocks, scissors.

Ben puts his fist up to play.

BEN
One, two, three, shoot.

Gracie throws scissors. Ben throws rock. Ben smiles as
Gracie takes Jeremy out of his arms.

GRACIE
You were late with your rock, buddy.

JEREMY
I want Daddy to take me.

Ben looks up. The image FREEZES on Ben's cringing face.

BEN (V.O.)
I mean, my germ issues have gotten
better since we had a kid, but I'm
looking down the barrel of a carnival
porta-potty.

The ACTION RESUMES. Ben forces a smile for his son.

BEN
Alright buddy, let's do this.

Ben takes Jeremy from Gracie.

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Anything for that dude.

Ben takes a big breath, holds it and opens the door.

BEN (CONT'D)

Oh, God.

Gracie, Spencer and Charlie share a laugh.

EXT. CARNIVAL - OUTSIDE THE PORTA POTTY - A MINUTE LATER (D2)

Gracie, Spencer and Charlie talk as they wait for Ben and Jeremy. Spencer has his cell phone out.

SPENCER

Okay, I'm doing this.

Spencer hits "call" on his phone. Gracie and Charlie watch.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

It's ringing.

Just then, WE HEAR A CELL PHONE RING. SPENCER PULLS A PHONE OUT OF HIS POCKET. He hangs up his phone.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Oh, my God.

BEN (O.S.)

(from inside the Porta Potty)

Is that her phone?!

EXT. CARNIVAL - BOUNCE HOUSE - A MINUTE LATER (D2)

The gang talks as Jeremy finally goes in the bounce house.

SPENCER

We went for coffee in the morning and I let her wear my jacket.

GRACIE

Oh, that was sweet.

CHARLIE

You know what would have been really sweet? If you'd have pleased her sexually.

(off Spencer's look)

Too much club? Look, all the answers you need are right here.

(taking Trisha's phone)

I guarantee when you got up to pee, a text was sent.

GRACIE

Oh, yeah. If the sex was good, she may have texted a friend.

CHARLIE

And if it was bad, she definitely did.

Charlie starts to scroll through Trisha's phone.

BEN

What are you doing?!

CHARLIE

I'm getting him the answers he so desperately needs.

BEN

So the rules, they apply to everyone but you?

CHARLIE

Pretty much.

Ben grabs the phone from Charlie and jumps on the ramp to the bounce house to get away from them.

BEN

Nope. You can't do that.

CHARLIE

Says the guy who flashed a four year old.

Gracie shoots her sister a look. How could Charlie open this up again? Ben turns to Gracie.

BEN

Are you sure we shouldn't have--

GRACIE

Yes.

BEN

Fine. But you can't look at someone else's texts. That's just wrong.

CHARLIE

(delighting in getting Ben)
But he has to. He's got to get the phone back to its rightful owner.

BEN

There are other ways.
(to Spencer)
What do you know about her?

SPENCER

Um... Her name is Trisha... She's only done it with two guys...

CHARLIE

Ben, the phone must be returned.
Social contract.

BEN

Damn it. Okay, we can press Auto 1.
That seems acceptable. You ask her
Auto 1 how to get the phone back to
her and that's it. Agreed?

SPENCER

Okay.

Ben looks to Charlie.

CHARLIE

I can live with that.

Ben looks to Gracie.

GRACIE

I really have no dog in this fight.

EXT. CARNIVAL - TRAIN RIDE - A MINUTE OR TWO LATER (D2)

The gang is now on a tiny train ride - everyone but Jeremy's
legs are over-flowing. Ben pushes a button on Trisha's phone.

BEN

Okay, Auto 1. You're calling someone
named Tracy. It's ringing.

He holds it up to Spencer's ear. Spencer listens for a
moment, then quickly grabs the phone and hangs up.

BEN (CONT'D)

Why'd you hang up?!

SPENCER

It was a dude. It was the guy! I
know it. The one who--

He stops because Jeremy is there.

GRACIE

...Was "giving it his all"?

BEN

What guy is named Tracy?

CHARLIE

(delighting in this)
A lot of black guys.

SPENCER

Oh, God.

Trisha's phone rings. Spencer looks at the Caller ID.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

He's calling back.

(handing phone to Charlie)

Be her, be her!

BEN

Presumably he knows what Trisha sounds like.

SPENCER

Again, excellent point. What're we gonna do?!

Gracie can't believe this circus. She grabs the phone and answers.

GRACIE

(on phone)

Hey, yeah I found this phone... Trisha Morton... And do you have her address?

Gracie grabs the pen and paper Ben is using to take notes for his review, writes down the info, hangs up and hands it to Spencer.

SPENCER

Thanks.

(then)

Did he sound passionate?

EXT./INT. THE DUFFY'S HOUSE - TUESDAY (D3)

Ben and Jeremy stand on the front steps as Jake opens the door.

BEN

(surprised to see Jake)

Jake. Hey.

Jeremy runs in, excited to see Chloe. Jake bro hugs Ben. Maybe everything's okay.

BEN (CONT'D)

I thought Greg was going to be here.

JAKE

Yeah, well, actually... We fired Greg.

BEN

Greg? Really? But the kids love him.

JAKE

Look, I wasn't going to say anything.
But I probably should. This morning,
Chloe drew a picture. Of a naked man.

BEN

Wow.

JAKE

Yeah. And she's never seen me naked.
Claire and I are pretty conservative
about those things.

BEN

Smart.

JAKE

We confronted Greg about it and he denied
everything, but ultimately Claire just
wasn't comfortable with us keeping him.
You know what they say, happy wife--

BEN

Happy life.

As the reality of how much more complicated things just got
hits Ben...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. GRACIE'S LAW OFFICE - TWENTY MINUTES LATER (D3)

An impressive office with gorgeous views of Century City. Ben paces nervously as Gracie sits at her desk stunned.

GRACIE
I can't believe they fired Greg.

BEN
I know.

GRACIE
(innocently)
Do you think we should have said something?

Ben turns to his bride. The images FREEZES on Ben's face.

BEN (V.O.)
I just need a second.
(beat, beat)
Okay.

The action RESUMES.

BEN
I believe I was standing squarely in the "we gotta say something" camp.

GRACIE
Well, if it helps at all, you were right.

BEN
It helps a little.

GRACIE
Jake and Claire are going to be at Jeremy's party tomorrow. And Greg is performing. You should say something.

BEN
I can't. Not now. That window has been closed. You slammed it shut on my fat little fingers. I can't say in passing, "By the way, your daughter saw my penis." I can't "by the way" my penis.

GRACIE
Ben...

BEN
I know! We have to say something.

GRACIE

We?

BEN

I'm not going alone, lady.

INT. TRISHA'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME (D3)

Spencer is with Trisha. She seems very glad to see him.

TRISHA

I can't believe you found my phone.
It's almost like fate. I thought I'd
never see you again. I can't stop
thinking about you.

SPENCER

(surprised, relieved)
Really?

INT. THE DUFFY'S KITCHEN - LATER (D3)

Ben and Gracie stand with Jake and CLAIRE in their kitchen.

BEN

Jake, Claire, there's something we
need to tell you.

GRACIE

Something we wanted to tell you
yesterday.

Ben shoots Gracie a look. "Oh, did we?"

BEN

Yesterday, when Chloe was over at our--

Ben notices something on the fridge.

BEN (CONT'D)

Can you two excuse us for a second?

CLAIRE / JAKE

What? / Really?

GRACIE

Really?

Ben ushers Jake and Claire out, closing the door behind them.
During the following, Ben and Gracie talk in intense whispers.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?! I thought we
agreed we were going to tell them.

BEN

And I was about to, but look at the picture that Chloe drew.

(pointing to fridge)

That's not a penis. It's a third leg!

GRACIE

(not looking)

Ben, she's a four-year-old girl, she has no idea how big--

BEN

Look at it! There's a shoe. It's actually a leg.

Gracie complies. Her whole expression changes.

GRACIE

Oh yeah, that's a leg. That's a shoe.

BEN

Right? No doubt about it. That's a shoelace. It's curly but it's a shoelace.

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME (D3)

Charlie sits, looking through an old photo album.

CHARLIE

Come on, I know it's here.

She finds the photo she's looking for and removes it, smiling.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Ah, Evelyn. Wore your headgear to the eighth grade prom. The world needs to see this.

INT. THE DUFFY'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME (D3)

Gracie reviews the revised game plan with Ben.

GRACIE

...And once we point out that it's not a penis, Greg gets his job back, we keep this babysitting share going and nobody needs to know what happened. Cabo.

BEN

Yeah, that works. It totally works.

As Jake and Claire come back in...

BEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The thing is, once you're married, you've got to decide as a couple how you're going to handle things.

JAKE

Guys, what's going on?

BEN

(blurts out)

Your daughter saw my penis!

GRACIE

Wow.

BEN

Sorry.

(to Jake and Claire)

She caught me coming out of the shower, yesterday. It was an accident. Chloe didn't see Greg's penis. She saw mine. Which on the plus side-- hear me out-- is okay because this picture she drew is not a penis, it's a third leg!

Jake and Claire look at the picture.

CLAIRE

It is. It's a three-legged monster.

Ben smiles, satisfied. Gracie, too, is relieved.

JAKE

But that's not the picture she drew yesterday. This is.

He grabs a drawing from the counter and hands it to Ben.

BEN

Oh yeah, that's a penis.

GRACIE

Totally a penis.

BEN

(desperate for a bright side)

Your little girl's got talent.

GRACIE

And what appears to be a photographic memory.

Jake and Claire fold their arms, clearly not amused.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Look, say what you want about me, but this guy did everything right here.

BEN

Well, in hindsight, I probably should have locked the bathroom door.

GRACIE

He wanted to tell you right away. The reason he didn't is because I asked him not to. He hasn't slept a wink since. If you don't believe me, ask the bags under my eyes.

Ben looks to Gracie. "Thanks for sticking up for me." Then:

BEN

Guys, let us look after Chloe one more time. If only so you can go clear things up with Greg.

Jake and Claire look at each other.

CLAIRE

Well, we should talk to Greg.

JAKE

I said some pretty hurtful things.

Jake, Claire and Gracie start to head out.

BEN

Awkward question.

(re: drawing)

Is there a reason you're keeping this?

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S BACKYARD - THE NEXT DAY (D4)

Jeremy's party is in full swing. A bunch of four-year-olds and their parents. Folding chairs are lined up, ready for Greg's performance. Spencer arrives proudly holding up a gift and approaches Ben and Gracie.

SPENCER

You guys are cool with me giving Jeremy a sweet-ass dart gun, right?

(off their look)

His present will be here next week.

Charlie walks up.

CHARLIE

So. What happened with Trisha?

SPENCER

Turns out I was the best sex she ever had.

GRACIE

Really?

BEN

Better than Auto 1?

SPENCER

Better than Auto 1.

CHARLIE

And how was the Thank-You-For-Finding-My-Phone sex?

SPENCER

Oh, I didn't sleep with her again.

GRACIE / CHARLIE

What?! / Why not?!

BEN

(knowing his friend)

Because she said he was the best sex she ever had. He's going out on top.

SPENCER

Exactly.

(then, to Charlie)

How'd it go with Evelyn?

CHARLIE

I posted a picture that made her see the light.

GRACIE

Eighth grade prom?

CHARLIE

You know it.

Claire and Jake cross over.

JAKE / CLAIRE / BEN / GRACIE

Hey, guys. / Hey! / You made it. / There they are.

SPENCER

(to Ben)

Did you guys straighten things out?

BEN

Yeah, we're cool.

JAKE

As long as when you come to Cabo, you
lock the bathroom door.

Ben looks to Gracie, glowing with happiness. The frame FREEZES.

BEN (V.O.)

That face. That's what it's all
about.

The action RESUMES. Gracie gets a text.

GRACIE

Greg just texted me. He's not coming.

BEN

What?! You don't text that.

JAKE

He did seem kinda pissed at you guys
for what happened.

JEREMY (O.S.)

Mommy, when's Greg gonna be here?

Ben and Gracie look and see Jeremy, rocking his Spider-Man
costume, holding toy cymbals. Gracie looks to Ben. The
frame FREEZES on Gracie's crestfallen face.

BEN (V.O.)

Wow. What was that, like four seconds?

The action RESUMES.

GRACIE

So, I've got thirty kids here for a
two-hour party, with no entertainment?

SPENCER

Dart gun?

BEN

(to Gracie)

Give me twenty minutes. I'll fix
this. Charlie, Spence. I need you.

Charlie and Spencer drop everything and follow Ben out.

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S BACKYARD - TWENTY-ISH MINUTES LATER (D4)

Ben stands on the roof wearing a SPIDER-MAN OUTFIT, sans mask.
Spencer sits next to him. The CARNEY from earlier finishes
hanging a ZIP-LINE that goes from the roof line to a tree.

SPENCER
You got this, buddy.

Gracie climbs the ladder.

GRACIE
What are you doing?

BEN
Saving the day. Excuse me, ma'am.

GRACIE
How'd you get the guy from the
carnival to bring his zip-line?

EXT. CARNIVAL - FLASHBACK (D4)

The carney mans his booth. Charlie approaches, flirtatiously.

CHARLIE
How ya doing?

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S BACKYARD - WHERE WE LEFT THEM (D4)

GRACIE
Okaaaay. And where'd you get the
outfit?

EXT. COSTCO - FLASHBACK (D4)

Spencer hands the sign spinning Spider-Man a carton of cigarettes.

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S BACKYARD - WHERE WE LEFT THEM

GRACIE
Sweetie, you've got two fears, heights
and germs. Can you do this?

BEN
Little late for that. Go tell your
son he's having an awesome birthday.

Ben pulls the dirty mask over his face. Gross.

BEN (CONT'D)
Quickly.

EXT. BEN & GRACIE'S BACKYARD - A MINUTE LATER (D4)

Gracie stands with Jeremy, who is surrounded by his friends.

GRACIE
No, Sweetie, Greg's not coming. But
someone very special is. Look. Who's
that?

As Gracie points, Jeremy looks up, ecstatic to see:

JEREMY
Spider-Man!

Ben steels himself and ZIPS DOWN. His form is awesome. But he comes in hot, shoots past the tree and takes out the BIRTHDAY CAKE. It had to hurt. Without missing a beat, he takes TWO FISTS FULL OF FROSTING and heads over to the smiling kids.

BEN
This is how superheroes eat cake!

He goes down the row of kids, playfully shoving cake in each of their faces. The kids love it. Especially Jeremy.

GRACIE
I love you, Spider-Man.

She lifts up the mask and kisses him. He whispers in her ear.

BEN
I definitely broke several things.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - THREE HOURS LATER (D4)

Ben, still in the Spider-Man outfit, sits on a gurney. Gracie sits on the gurney with him. The DOCTOR comes in carrying an X-ray.

DOCTOR
Good news. You didn't break anything. Sorry it took so long. The folks in the lab are retarded.

BEN
Retarded? You're a doctor, you can't--

GRACIE
Sweetie, let it go.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. BEN & GRACIE'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (N4)

Gracie lies in bed. Ben exits the bathroom and joins her.

BEN

It's exhausting being married to me,
isn't it?

GRACIE

It is. But, you look out for the
world. That's why I fell in love with
you. You're my own superhero. Who
should only fight crime on the ground.

She kisses him. Then she kisses him again. Then lifts the
covers, revealing she's in the RED BIKINI.

BEN

Wow.

GRACIE

(playful)
I should tell you, I'm a virgin.

BEN

(playing along)
Really?

Ben shuts off the lights. Beat. He turns them back on.

BEN (CONT'D)

Wait, did you say that because you
think I don't try?

GRACIE

Ben--

BEN

Got it. Just a fun little role play.
Totally into it. All over it. And...
action.

(then)

Hold on. I assume I'm Spider-Man.

GRACIE

(shutting off the lights)
Start as Peter Parker and we'll take
it from there.

END OF SHOW

*