



# **"FREE GOAT"**

Episode # 1002

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2<sup>ND</sup> BLUE PAGES 5th Revised 03/16/05  
(pp. 1, 3, 6, 37, 38a, 39)  
GREEN PAGES 4th Revised 03/16/05  
YELLOW PAGES 3rd Revised 03/15/05  
PINK PAGES 2nd Revised 03/14/05  
BLUE PAGES 1st Revised 03/11/05  
WHITE Table Draft 03/09/05

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# WEEDS

Episode #1002 – FREE GOAT

## CAST LIST

Nancy Botwin .....Mary-Louise Parker  
Celia Hodes .....Elizabeth Perkins  
Doug Wilson .....Kevin Nealon  
Heylia James .....Tonye Patano  
Conrad Conrad Shepard .....Romany Malco  
Silas Botwin.....Hunter Parrish  
Shane Botwin .....Alex Gould  
Dean Hodes.....TBD  
Isabel Hodes .....Allie Grant  
Keeyon.....Tyrone M. Mitchell  
Vaneeta.....Indigo  
Lupita.....Renee Victor  
Judah Botwin.....TBD  
Helen Chin.....Michelle Krusiec  
Gossip Mommy 1 (Maggie) .....Tressa Di Figlia Brendon  
Gossip Mommy 2 (Alison) .....Shawn Schepps  
Gossip Mommy 3 (Pam) .....Becky Thayer  
Paul St. Denis .....Himself  
Cashier 1.....Cindy Lu  
Crazy Mr. Norman.....E.J. Callahan

## SET LIST

### INTERIORS:

COMMUNITY CENTER  
/MAIN ROOM  
/ANTE ROOM

NANCY'S HOUSE  
/FAMILY ROOM  
/NANCY'S BEDROOM (PAST ON VIDEO)

CELIA'S HOUSE  
/BATHROOM  
/KITCHEN

DOUG'S OFFICE  
/OFFICE

AGRESTIC SCHOOL  
/SCHOOL STAIRWELL

HEYLIA'S HOUSE  
/KITCHEN

EMERGENCY CLINIC  
/WAITING AREA  
/CASHIER LINES

COUNTRY CLUB  
/LOBBY

VALLEY STRIP MALL DIVE BAR, "THE JIGGER"  
/BOOTH

### EXTERIORS:

NANCY'S HOUSE  
/BARBECUE AREA

STREET IN S. CENTRAL

/INTERSECTION

DOUG'S OFFICE  
/PARKING LOT

STREET IN AGRESTIC  
/INTERSECTION

FADE IN:

1 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY (DAY 1) 1

About eight awkward ten year old girls, including Isabel Hodes, dressed for "theatrical dance," are rehearsing the "Big Spender" number from Sweet Charity (or a similar, cheaper sexually inappropriate song) in a large dance room under the tutelage of PAUL ST. DENIS, a dramatic man in his fifties who takes his work very seriously. In a smaller anteroom with large windows sit the mothers and nannies. \*

Paul St. Denis clicks off the small boom box that sits on a nearby folding table. \*

PAUL ST. DENIS \*

Ladies. This is Bob Fosse. This is precision. (DEMONSTRATING) Uh, uh, uh uh, hand, hand, hip hip. Kayla, I need you to bend forward and really sell it, "Oh, you're so tall." And Sydney B., I'm still not hearing, "Got a cigarette for me mister?" Let's go. One more time, from the top. Energy, style. Let's go ladies. And...

He presses the play button and the song begins again. In the anteroom, the MOMMIES gossip.

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)

Well, you know about the husband.

GOSSIP MOMMY 2 (ALISON)

What? The hair plugs? He's fooling no one.

GOSSIP MOMMY 3 (PAM)

He's got hair plugs?

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)

Sleeping with the tennis pro.

GOSSIP MOMMY 3 (PAM)

He's homosexual?

Nancy enters.

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)

Not Victor. The Oriental girl.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

GOSSIP MOMMY 2 (ALISON)

Wow.

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)

It was a long time ago and we are just fine, thank you very much. Oh, look. Here come the girls. (THEN) You take care, Nancy. It must be so hard for you, being all alone. God bless.

The moms move on to greet their dancers who are leaving the rec room through one door.

Paul follows the dancers and walks up to Nancy. Nancy extends her hand which holds a small baggie of pot.

NANCY

Mr. St. Denis. So nice to see you. \*

Paul palms Nancy some cash and takes the baggie.

PAUL ST. DENIS \*

Always a pleasure, Mrs. Botwin. Shane's doing very well in karate.

NANCY

I'm so glad.

Paul goes back into the room and stashes his stash in a duffle bag. Isabel comes out of the room.

Unbeknownst to the ladies, Celia has been standing within earshot just beyond them. Isabel runs up to her, shouting, which alerts Nancy to her presence. The two women lock eyes, then quickly avert their gazes.

Boys and girls in karate uniforms are entering the room now. Paul St. Denis is setting out mats, and donning a karate jacket and a black belt. \*

ISABEL

Mom! I thought Blanca was picking me up.

CELIA

Yes, well, surprise! Blanca had to take your sister to the airport.

ISABEL

The airport? Where's she going?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

CELIA

Quinn is on her way to boarding  
school in Mexico.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ISABEL  
(CLEARLY SHOCKED) When did-- She  
didn't say anything.

CELIA  
Yes, well, not a sentimentalist,  
your sister. Why don't we talk  
about this in the car?

ISABEL  
But--

CELIA  
In the car. Now, go change your  
clothes and I'll meet you at the  
desk. Go on.

Celia prods Isabel out and begins gathering her things.

Shane, dressed for karate, walks over to his mom.

SHANE  
Mom, the lady at the desk says you  
need to pay.

NANCY  
I wrote a check last week.

SHANE  
She said your check didn't clear.

Nancy knows Celia is hearing this.

NANCY  
Well, I'm sure there's an  
explanation.

SHANE  
Yeah. You don't have any money in  
your checking account.

NANCY  
Shane, go back to class. I'll take  
care of it.

He looks at her skeptically.

NANCY (cont'd)  
It's fine. It's a mistake. See?

Nancy pulls a wad of cash out of her purse.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (4)

NANCY (cont'd)

I'll go to the desk and straighten everything out. Go back to class.

SHANE

I gotta pee.

NANCY

Well hurry! And remember to hold the belt up so it doesn't get wet.

SHANE

Mom!

Shane wings around, embarrassed, and bumps into Celia.

SHANE (cont'd)

Oh. Sorry.

CELIA

That's all right, Shane! Don't you look handsome in your outfit.

SHANE

It's called a gi. Actually the proper name is Do-gi, which means "the uniform in which the way (do) is practiced."

CELIA

Doggie. How adorable.

SHANE

No. Not Doggie. Do-gi.

CELIA

Isn't that what I said?

NANCY

Shane, if you're gonna go, go. You're costing me money.

Shane exits. Nancy and Celia stand face to face.

CELIA

Hello, Nancy.

NANCY

Hey, Celia.

Awkward pause.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (6)

1

CELIA  
I'll see you later.

NANCY  
Yeah. Bye.

Celia exits. Nancy watches the class of karate kids kick and grunt with Paul St. Denis. \*

CUT TO:

2 INT. NANCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 1)

2

NANCY  
(INTO PHONE) Hello? Hello?

Nancy is on the phone. She's seated at a small desk in the corner of the family room. Bills are spread out and a shoe box sits open. We see cash in the box. Nancy is counting out money and placing small stacks of currency on top of bills. The box is getting depleted. Nancy presses buttons on the phone.

NANCY (cont'd)  
(INTO PHONE) Hello? (SHOUTING)  
Silas! Is there a phone off the  
hook upstairs?

SILAS (O.S.)  
It's dead!

NANCY  
(SHOUTING) What?

Footsteps.

Silas enters carrying a cordless phone. He tosses it on her desk.

SILAS  
Dead. All the phones are dead.

NANCY  
Oh, shit.

She goes through the stack of bills and pull one out.

NANCY (cont'd)  
I'll go online and pay it right  
now. Don't worry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nancy clicks on the computer. She clicks again. She clicks again.

NANCY (cont'd)  
Why can't I get online?

SILAS  
'Cause DSL is connected through the phone.

Nancy reaches into her shoebox.

NANCY  
I'll give you fifty bucks right now if you don't give me grief about this.

SILAS  
Cool.

He takes the money and starts to go, then turns around.

SILAS (cont'd)  
Hey, you haven't talked to Quinn's mom lately, have you?

NANCY  
I saw her at karate.

SILAS  
Well, you didn't say anything to her, right?

NANCY  
About what?

SILAS  
You know. How you caught me and Quinn.

NANCY  
Of course not! Why would you think that?

SILAS  
'Cause I haven't heard from Quinn and she wasn't at school, and it's just... I don't get it.

NANCY  
She didn't say goodbye?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SILAS

Goodbye? What do you mean,  
goodbye?

NANCY

I heard Celia saying something  
about Quinn going to Mexico.

SILAS

Mexico?

NANCY

I don't know. I just overheard.

SILAS

Quinn wouldn't go to Mexico without  
telling me.

NANCY

I'm sorry, honey. I don't know the  
whole story.

SILAS

You're sorry? She's probably been  
trying to call me! What the hell  
is the matter with this family that  
we can't even have a goddamn  
working phone!? We're just a  
fucking mess!

NANCY

Silas--

Silas throws the fifty bucks toward Nancy and the bills float  
down to the floor. He stalks out. Nancy waits a beat, then  
kneels down to gather the bills. She looks up, startled to  
see Lupita standing next to her.

NANCY (cont'd)

Lupita! Hi. How are you?

LUPITA

I think I start menopause.

NANCY

Oh. I'm sorry to hear that.

LUPITA

Is okay. I'm thinking I have  
another baby and I cry, and then I  
hear, no, is menopause and I say  
thank you God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NANCY  
Well... Okay then.

Awkward beat.

LUPITA  
So, you no pay me last week.

NANCY  
I didn't? Are you sure?

LUPITA  
You no pay me. You pay me now?

Lupita holds out her hand. Nancy takes the remaining money from the box and pays her. Lupita counts it.

LUPITA (cont'd)  
Okay. Gracias. (THEN) I know it's so hard for you when Mr. Judah die. It's hard for me when my Jaime move back to El Salvador. I never see him again and it's so hard.

NANCY  
Thanks Lupita.

LUPITA  
No. Thanks to you. Okay.  
Goodnight.

NANCY  
Goodnight.

PAN OVER TO:

3 EXT. BARBECUE AREA - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 1) 3

We faintly hear a sped-up rewind voice sound. We pan up to the pergola over the barbecue and see Shane sitting on top of it, watching the small screen of a hand held video camera. His face glows in the blue light.

We watch what he's watching:

4 INT. NANCY'S BEDROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, EARLY MORNING 4  
(PAST 1)

TIGHT CLOSE-UP on Shane who is loudly whispering directly into the camera.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANE

*Good morning. I am Shane Botwin and I am ten years old today and I've been told that these are the people responsible.*

Shane turns the camera on Nancy and Judah who are asleep in bed. He zooms in and out on each of them. Nancy wakes up. She sees Shane with the camera, and immediately hides under the covers.

NANCY

*Shane, turn it off.*

SHANE

*It's my birthday.*

NANCY

*I know honey. Happy birthday. Shut off the camera.*

Nancy nudges sleeping Judah.

NANCY (cont'd)

*Wake up. Our ten year old is filming us.*

Shane turns the camera back on himself.

SHANE

*To celebrate this, my natal day, I have asked for the Megatech Radio Controlled Blimp/UFO combo, a night-vision Monocular, and the DVD of Stephen Chow's cinematic masterpiece, Shaolin Soccer. I wonder if these so-called parents of mine have purchased any of these items.*

The camera goes back to the parents. Judah is sitting up, smiling at Shane. Nancy is looking at the clock.

SHANE (cont'd)

*What do the alleged parental units have to say?*

NANCY

*Oh dear God. It's not even six.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JUDAH

Honey, show Shane your stretchmarks.

Nancy rolls over and again retreats under the covers.

NANCY

Deal with your son.

JUDAH

You know, you were born at four in the afternoon. You're not officially ten yet.

SHANE

Will you make me pizza eggs?

JUDAH

(TO NANCY UNDER THE COVERS) Is there any leftover pizza?

NANCY

Yes.

JUDAH

Then I will make you pizza eggs. Not because it's your birthday, but because I'm a bit peckish myself and your mother is not a morning person and I love you.

SHANE

And it's my birthday.

JUDAH

And it's your birthday.

SHANE

Do you think I'm weird?

NANCY

Yes.

JUDAH

You're totally weird. But you're awesome. I wouldn't trade you for any other almost-ten year old on earth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SHANE

*What if there's life on other planets and there's an unbelievable amazing ten year old out there?*

JUDAH

*Why would I trade down? To me, you're the best. The unbelievable, amazing Shane Botwin.*

PULL OUT TO:

5 EXT. HOUSE - SAME TIME (DAY 1) 5

Shane stops the tape and rewinds.

JUDAH (O.S.)

*To me, you're the best. The unbelievable, amazing Shane Botwin.*

Rewind.

JUDAH (O.S.) (cont'd)

*The unbelievable, amazing Shane Botwin.*

Rewind.

JUDAH (O.S.) (cont'd)

*Amazing Shane Botwin.*

CUT TO:

6 INT. CELIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1) 6

DEAN

*...I mean, it's amazing to me that the guy would even consider a plea of not guilty.*

CELIA

*(COULD GIVE A SHIT) Amazing.*

Celia and Dean stand before their individual sinks performing their individual ablution rituals and not speaking. They brush teeth, Celia cleanses and tones and moisturizes, Dean trims nose hair, Celia tweezes some strays, Dean flosses, Celia does some magnifying mirror inspection, Dean pees...

Celia is getting angrier and angrier at Dean. Dean is oblivious. We see Dean pick up a bottle of AMBIEN and fill a glass of water.

(CONTINUED)



6 CONTINUED:

6

DEAN

And part of me thinks he actually believes his own bullshit, which is just scary. Do you think it's safe to take two Ambien? I really need some good sleep tonight.

CELIA

I think you should take the whole bottle.

DEAN

Funny.

Dean downs two pills.

DEAN (cont'd)

Goodnight, dear.

Dean exits to the bedroom.

Celia is seething. She stalks around the bathroom.

Finally, (probably after a time dissolve), Celia picks up an electric razor. She looks at it. She turns it on, then shuts it off. She exits into the bedroom.

CELIA (O.S.)

Dean? Dean? Are you awake? Dean?

No response. WE HEAR the razor turn on again and the tonal shift in the buzz sound as it starts eating some hair.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 INT. CELIA'S KITCHEN - MORNING (DAY 2)

7

WE SEE AND HEAR coffee beans grinding in a grinder. Celia is busy in the kitchen, breezy, humming to herself. Isabelle and Dean are seated at the breakfast table. Dean reads the paper. Isabel keeps staring at him. \*

ISABEL

Did your hair go to boarding school in Mexico too?

Off Celia and Dean's reactions.

CUT TO:

8 INT. DOUG'S OFFICE - MORNING (DAY 2)

8

Nancy walks into Doug's office.

DOUG

Nancy! Hey! Check this out.

Doug flings a rubber object at her. It's called a "roomerang" and it's supposed to fly back to him, but it hits her in the face. She grabs her eye. Doug flies out from behind his desk to help her.

DOUG (cont'd)

Oh, shit. Nance, I'm sorry. Are you okay?

NANCY

Ow! What did you chuck at my face?

DOUG

Oh, it's the coolest thing! I snagged it from my kids 'cause they kept nailing each other with it.

NANCY

How responsible of you.

DOUG

Totally. It's called a Roomerang, like a boomerang but in your room, and when you throw it, it's supposed to come back to you, when someone's face doesn't get in the way... not that you did it on purpose.

NANCY

Could I have a tissue?

DOUG

Oh sure. Here.

Doug proffers a box of tissues and she takes one and dabs at her runny eye.

DOUG (cont'd)

So what's up, Nance? You gonna hook us all up tonight?

NANCY

Doug, we need to talk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

Oh no. What? Don't tell me you're dry.

NANCY

I'm not dry, Doug. I'm broke.

DOUG

Oh, thank God.

NANCY

Maybe I should save some money by firing my accountant.

DOUG

Whoa. Let's not get carried away here. We should brainstorm on this. Powwow, confab, dialog--

NANCY

I can't believe I trust you with my money. You're an idiot.

DOUG

No. I'm an idiot savant. Say what you will about me personally, but I am a great fucking CPA.

NANCY

You won't let me deposit cash into my checking account. I'm running all over town paying bills--

DOUG

Because we can't have a paper trail of cash deposits. You gotta trust me on this.

NANCY

So what am I supposed to do? Sell my house? I'm not uprooting the kids.

DOUG

How about Lupita?

NANCY

She's like family. Her daughter's still in court reporting school. Look, I started selling so I could maintain my lifestyle, not dismantle it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG

Well, you need to sell more. Nancy, it's the oldest rule in business- buy low, sell high. Hah! Get it? Sell high! If you ever make business cards, you can use that.

NANCY

Doug!

DOUG

Okay. Okay. Listen. I'm working on getting you a small business loan so we can have a front to launder money through. Then you can replenish your checking account, pay some bills, and boom, Bob's your uncle!

NANCY

What's my legitimate small business?

DOUG

I don't know. Pick something. The paperwork's all the same. Let me know what you want.

NANCY

Could this cover business eventually become my real business?

DOUG

In this economy? Good luck. Small business is fucked. But that will be good for us. Don't worry about it. But pick something with low inventory, okay?

NANCY

I am so screwed.

DOUG

Now stop that! Everything's gonna be great. I'm guaranteeing you at least seven customers at tonight's game. And if you could get here by eight, that would be perfect.

NANCY

How about some cash up front?

(CONTINUED)

Doug pulls out his wallet.

DOUG

Shit. I'm tapped out. I'll hit the ATM later. I promise. (OFF NANCY'S LOOK) What? I'd offer to write you a check, but that seems insensitive, not to mention unwise because if you get caught for some reason, I can't have it coming back to me.

NANCY

I'm leaving.

Nancy stands up.

DOUG

But I'll see you later, right?

Nancy just walks out. Doug picks up his roomerang and flings it. It makes a circle and comes back to him. He catches it with a flourish.

DOUG (cont'd)

Now that's what I'm talking about!!

CUT TO:

9 INT. SCHOOL STAIRWELL - AFTERNOON (DAY 2)

9 \*

Celia, on a ladder, armed with a staple gun, is hanging a banner of a giant thermometer on the wall. It's hand drawn with dollar amounts and cutesy sayings every few inches (EX: \$500.00 Brrrrrr. Still chilly, \$10,000 I'm burning up with school spirit!!) and the heading - RED HOT FUND-RAISER at the top. Silas stands beneath her. They are mid-conversation.

CELIA

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

SILAS

Where is she?

CELIA

Silas, come hold this in place while I staple.

He doesn't move.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SILAS

Were you so threatened by your daughter's sexuality that you had to ship her off?

CELIA

Pardon me?

SILAS

Who told you we had sex?

CELIA

Young man, this is the first I'm hearing that you and my daughter had sex, although now that I've been made aware, I'm tempted to bring her home just so I can ship her off again, the little slut. How dare you!

SILAS

Tell me where she is.

CELIA

Why? Are you going to fly down to Mexico and rattle the gates of Casa Reforma?

SILAS

I love her, which is more than you can probably say.

CELIA

You stuck your penis in her. That's not love, believe me.

SILAS

If you didn't know about us, why is she in Mexico?

CELIA

That is a private family matter.

• SILAS

I am her family. More than you've ever been.

Celia laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CELIA

Oh, you poor thing. Do you really think my daughter had deep romantic feelings for you? Is that what you think? I'm sure you were a fun and sweaty diversion for her, but the truth is Quinn had a day and a half to get her ducks in a row before going to Mexico and she didn't call you. And she didn't write or IM or email either, did she? Or go over to your house and fall into your arms weeping for a love torn asunder. I'll tell you what she did do though. She downloaded two thousand songs onto her iPod, and she dyed her hair pink with black on the tips. Because all Quinn cares about is Quinn. She takes after her father that way. (BEAT) Now, I ask again: would you mind holding this in place while I staple?

Silas runs out of the room. Celia sighs.

CELIA (cont'd)

Poor shmuck.

CUT TO:

10 INT. HEYLIA'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON (DAY 2)

10

Everyone is sitting around the kitchen. Conrad is tapping on his laptop, Vaneeta is flipping through baby catalogs. Keeyon and Heylia are playing dominoes. Nancy is watching them play. Keeyon puts down a bone.

HEYLIA

Oh, you poor shmuck. You just played wrong.

Heylia slams down a bone.

HEYLIA (cont'd)

That's a boat. Yo ho yo ho! Mark that!

Keeyon marks twenty on a score sheet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NANCY

So, wait. A boat is when all the ends add up to twenty.

HEYLIA

A boat is when I spank this boy's black ass for thinking he all that with his three switchin' bitches.

NANCY

Three switchin' bitches.

CONRAD

Fifteen. And yes, a boat is twenty. Stop fuckin' with her. She's just trying to learn the game.

HEYLIA

Then log off "hot Asian chicks suck ass" and you teach her.

CONRAD

I'm bidding on ebay for rims.

VANEETA

Just like a nigga to buy rims for his bucket before it's even got a steering wheel.

CONRAD

Kiss my ass - I put in a steering wheel two days ago.

VANEETA

Oh, well then.

Heylia slams down another bone.

HEYLIA

Tennis shoe pimp and that's two hunnerd and I win and break out the peppermint lotion, 'cause you gonna massage my feet.

Heylia plops her bare feet in Keeyon's lap. Keeyon's bummed.

NANCY

(TO KEEYON) What would you have gotten if you won?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

KEEYON

She was gonna babysit. (TO HEYLIA)  
What am I gonna tell Raysha?

HEYLIA

Tell her the truth. You're a  
stanky foot rubbin' loser.

VANEETA

I'll watch the kids.

HEYLIA

For nothing?

VANEETA

It's his anniversary.

NANCY

Oh, that's so sweet. How long have  
you been married?

HEYLIA

Since Raysha got big with Shay and  
her daddy told Keeyon he'd be all  
bun if he didn't do right. How  
old's Shay now?

KEEYON

Seven.

NANCY

All bun?

CONRAD

No more hot dog.

NANCY

Ah. I see.

HEYLIA

You should pay Vaneeta if she gonna  
babysit.

KEEYON

Is this your business?

HEYLIA

Everything's my business.

NANCY

Speaking of business...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HEYLIA

Yes?

NANCY

Um... I was wondering what your credit policy was.

HEYLIA

What you think? This ain't fuckin' Macy's. You get what you pay for.

NANCY

Well, I'm a little short this week, but I've got people waiting and I promise I'll come right back--

HEYLIA

You bet your ass you'll come right back. You want weed on credit, you gotta leave some collateral. Can you believe this girl?

NANCY

Like what?

VANEETA

You got some nice shoes. What size you wear?

HEYLIA

Well, how much you need?

NANCY

An ounce. Maybe two.

HEYLIA

Shoes ain't gonna cover that shit. How 'bout I hold on to that nice rock you wearin'?

Nancy looks down at her engagement ring.

NANCY

I can't do that. Judah gave me this ring. I just... I can't.

HEYLIA

Alright, alright. I'm not unreasonable. Sentimental value and all that. You can leave your car instead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NANCY

My car? I'm leasing it.

HEYLIA

So you really gonna wanna get it back then, aren't you?

NANCY

How am I supposed to get home?

HEYLIA

You can take Conrad's bucket. Drive it back with my money and a full tank of gas and you get your fancy lease back.

KEEYON

Ooh! White lady in the hooptie hoo! You gotta let me get a picture.

CONRAD

Uh uh. No way. That's my baby.

HEYLIA

That's it. Range Rover for stoney clover.

CONRAD

I been working on that car for a year.

VANEETA

And it still looks like shit.

Heylia breaks out two ounces.

HEYLIA

So what's it gonna be?

After a beat Nancy hands over her car keys. Heylia hands her the ounces.

HEYLIA (cont'd)

That's right. Now, Conrad, give her the keys to your hooptie.

CONRAD

It is a classic car. A classic, you hear me?

(CONTINUED)

NANCY

I promise. I'll take care of her  
like she was my own.

Conrad reluctantly hands her the keys.

CONRAD

She only takes super. You get the  
highest octane they got and you  
check the oil and the water and the  
coolant 'cause she can ride hot.

VANEETA

Don't you think she should leave  
those shoes too?

HEYLIA

(TO NANCY) I think you better go  
before Vaneeta strips you down.

CONRAD

Come on. I'll introduce you to my  
baby.

NANCY

I'll be back *very soon*.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

11 EXT. STREET - SHORT TIME LATER (DAY 2) 11

Nancy pulls up to a light in her grey primer painted, torn interior, '85 Cutlass Supreme bucket. A tricked out Escalade with pounding bass pulls up next to her. The guys in the Escalade check her out. They turn up their music. Nancy cranks her volume.

CAR STEREO

You're listening to "The World" on  
P.R.I.: Public Radio International.

"The World" theme plays and the guys crack up and peel off.

CUT TO:

12 INT. DOUG'S OFFICE - NIGHT (DAY 2) 12 \*

A group of suburban guys including Dean (wearing a baseball cap) and Doug sit around a poker table. Nancy stuffs a big wad of cash into her purse. \*

NANCY

Nice doing business with you. Have  
a great game.

They all say goodbye to her. She exits. Beat.

DEAN

Hey, anyone have any money left to  
play with?

Most of the guys shake their heads.

DOUG

Well, fuck it! Let's get high and  
make fun of Dean's bald head.

Doug knocks off Dean's cap. The guys react. Good plan. \*

CUT TO:

A12 EXT. OFFICE PARK PARKING LOT - NIGHT (DAY 2) A12

Nancy exits Doug's building and heads for her car. She's almost to her bucket when she notices Celia sitting in her Mercedes, looking through a pair of binoculars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NANCY

Celia?

CELIA

Nancy. Hello. What are you doing out here?

NANCY

Oh, I had to sign some things at Doug's office.

CELIA

Really? This late?

NANCY

Well, you know, busy day.

CELIA

I followed Dean here. Did you see him?

NANCY

Yes. I did. They're playing poker.

CELIA

Great. He'll come home broke and stinking from marijuana. But I guess that's better than Oriental pussy.

NANCY

Excuse me?

CELIA

Oh, come on, Nancy. I know you know. Everyone knows. There are no secrets in this town.

NANCY

Maybe just a few.

CELIA

No. None. You're having money trouble, and our children had sex, and Judy Gordon orders Oxycontin over the internet and has developed quite the habit. See? I know it all.

NANCY

"Jesus loves you" Judy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CELIA

"Jesus loves you" Judy loves her hillbilly heroin. But don't say I told you. I don't like to gossip. Where's your car?

NANCY

Oh. You know what? I think I parked on the other side of the building. This place is so confusing.

CELIA

Do you need a lift?

NANCY

No. That's okay. I like to walk. What are you going to do? You're not going to sit out here all night, are you?

CELIA

Well, I was thinking of tracking down the tennis whore and beating her to death with a tire iron, but I forgot to set my Tivo for The Shield, so I think I'll head home. I love Michael Chiklis. Good night, Nancy.

Celia starts her engine.

NANCY

'Night Celia.

Nancy watches Celia drive out of the lot, then heads to her bucket and gets in.

CUT TO:

13 INT. NANCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 2)

13

Nancy enters a dark house.

NANCY

Hello? Anyone home?

CUT TO:

14 EXT. BARBECUE AREA - SAME TIME (DAY 2)

14

Shane is back on the pergola with the video camera. Lights go on in the house.

NANCY (O.S.)

Where is everyone? Hello?

SHANE (ON THE VIDEO)

Mom, not yet! It's not ready!

CUT TO:

15 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, DAY (PAST 2)

15

We see a shaky shot of Shane, Silas, and Judah lifting up a giant model of the atomic structure of Cobalt made with different colored Hostess Snow Balls and wire. They're trying to mount it on a stand.

NANCY

(FROM BEHIND THE CAMERA) Oh my God! That looks awesome, you guys!!!

JUDAH

Isn't it great? I think it's even better than Silas' Beryllium.

SHANE

Well duh. Beryllium has an atomic number of four.

SILAS

You are such a geek.

NANCY

(FROM BEHIND THE CAMERA) Could I eat maybe one proton?

SHANE

Mom!

CUT TO:

16 INT. FAMILY ROOM - PRESENT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

16

Lupita comes shuffling out of her room in a bathrobe.

NANCY

Lupita.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

LUPITA

Hello. You hungry? I can warm up some pasta.

NANCY

Where is everyone?

Lupita points to Silas on the couch.

LUPITA

He been like that since after school all day. He don't eat. He don't move.

Nancy walks over to him.

NANCY

Silas? Honey?

LUPITA

You want pasta, or I go watch my show?

NANCY

That's fine. Thanks.

Lupita exits.

NANCY (cont'd)

(THEN, TO SILAS) Silas? What's going on?

SILAS

I don't want to talk about it.

NANCY

Listen, I know things have been a little bumpy around here lately--

SILAS

She didn't give a shit about me.

NANCY

She? (REALIZING) Oh. Oh, Silas, of course she did.

CUT TO:

17 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, CONTINUOUS (PAST 2) 17

The atom is hung on the stand, but the outer atomic energy level with two electrons on it falls off the structure. Shane freaks out.

SHANE

Oh, no! No! No! No! This cannot be happening.

JUDAH

Shane, relax. We can fix it.

SHANE

No!

JUDAH

Shane, look at me. We'll fix it. Everything will be fine.

CUT TO:

18 INT. FAMILY ROOM - PRESENT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 2) 18

SILAS

No. She just took off without even bothering to say goodbye. That's my whole fucking life. People just go away.

CUT TO:

19 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, CONTINUOUS (PAST 2) 19

JUDAH

Look. See? Dad made it all better.

CUT TO:

20 INT. FAMILY ROOM - PRESENT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 2) 20

There's a big crash from outside and Shane yelps.

SHANE (O.S.)

Ow.

Nancy and Silas race outside.

RESET TO:

21 EXT. BARBECUE AREA - CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

21

Shane's on the ground clutching his arm. The video camera lies near him, frozen on Judah's face.

SHANE

Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow.

NANCY

Oh Jesus, Shane.

SHANE

I think I broke my arm.

Lupita comes running out with the cordless phone.

LUPITA

What happen? I call 911?

She's pushing the talk button.

LUPITA (cont'd)

Hello? Hello!

SILAS

Fucking perfect. The phone's still out.

LUPITA

Hey, don't you say *fucking* to your mother.

CUT TO:

22 INT. CELIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 2)

22

Ablution time again. Dean is bald and nervous. Celia's calm. Dean bangs his toe on the cabinet.

DEAN

Ow! Mother fucker!

Dean sits on the toilet and nurses his injured toe.

CELIA

Hurts, huh?

Dean looks up at her. She can't help but smile a little.

CELIA (cont'd)

Well, good night, dear.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

Celia exits. Dean hops to the medicine cabinet and pulls out a bottle of NO-DOZ and takes two. \*

CUT TO:

23 INT. EMERGENCY CLINIC - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 2)

23

Shane, in a cast, Silas, in psychic pain, and a stoic bloody clown with a massive head wound wait in chairs near a teenage couple: girl weeping into boy's armpit. Silas stares at the couple. Nearby, Nancy is waiting in line at the CASHIER's desk. There are actually two lines: one line is for "insured" the other for "immediate payment." She stands in the immediate payment line behind a kid in a fast food uniform. In the insured line stands a BLONDE FAMILY: MOM, DAD, RESTLESS HEALTHY CHILD, and a CRAZY PERSON (CRAZY MR. NORMAN) muttering to himself.

Father hands mother the insurance card and kisses her on the head. He and the child walk over near Shane and Silas. Shane can't keep his eyes off them. Nancy's gaze follows them, but stops on a police officer who is standing near the door. It's her turn at the window.

CASHIER 1

How will you be paying today?

NANCY

Cash.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

Nancy pulls out her wad. She looks over at the policeman. He looks back at her. The crazy man in the line next to her leans into her and whispers.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN  
I know what you did.

Nancy's eyes widen.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN (cont'd)  
I know you stole that goat. Thief.  
Goat thief.

The CASHIER calls to him.

CASHIER 1  
Mr. Norman, please step up to your window.

He takes one last dig at Nancy before he settles his bill.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN  
I know it's the economy, stupid,  
but that goat didn't belong to you.  
He was a free goat.

Shane comes over to Nancy. \*

SHANE  
Mom, it really hurts. It's  
throbbing. \*

Crazy Mr. Norman turns and looks at Shane. \*

CRAZY MR. NORMAN  
(MOCKING SHANE) It's throbbing,  
"Mom." \*

He gets too close. Nancy puts herself between Crazy Mr. Norman and Shane. \*

CRAZY MR. NORMAN (cont'd)  
(LEANING AROUND NANCY TO MOCK  
SHANE) You big crybaby! (PRETENDS  
TO CRY) Whaaah! Whaaah! \*

NANCY  
All right, Nutty, back off, or I'm  
going to take your free goat,  
string him up by his hooves, drain  
his blood and eat him for dinner.  
You got that? \*

(CONTINUED)

CRAZY MR. NORMAN \*  
(BEAT) What Goat? \*

Mr. Norman walks away. \*

Nancy puts her diminished wad back in her bag and walks with \*  
Shane over to Silas. \*

NANCY  
Let's go.

The three of them exit. Nancy looks back at the policeman.  
Shane looks back at the blond man playing with his child.  
Silas offers one last sneer at the sad teen couple.

CUT TO:

24 INT. HEYLIA'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 3) 24

Nancy stands before Heylia who is looking disdainfully at the  
few bills in her hand.

HEYLIA  
Woman, you are light. You are  
lighter than Michael Jackson, you  
so light. Where's my money?

NANCY  
Shane broke his arm last night.

(CONTINUED)

HEYLIA

Aw. I'm sorry to hear that.  
Where's my money?

NANCY

I'll get it. I swear. I need a  
little more inventory, and I'll pay  
everything back.

HEYLIA

I'm sure you will. But until then,  
it's time to give it up.

Heylia points to Nancy's diamond ring. Nancy spreads her  
fingers and looks at her sparkly left hand.

NANCY

But you've got my car already.

HEYLIA

I can't sell no leased car. You  
want more, you got to leave more,  
and you got a shitty watch and you  
buy knock-off handbags.

Nancy plops down hard in a chair.

HEYLIA (cont'd)

Now, it's just business, baby. I  
know you got troubles, but like my  
mama always said, tough shit.

Nancy comes out of her daze and meets Heylia's eyes.

NANCY

Do you have a cover business?

HEYLIA

Of course I do. I got me a Jew out  
in Century City who set me up. I'm  
sure he's skimmin' cream off the  
top, but he makes everything seem  
real nice on paper. You lookin' at  
the president and chief executive  
officer of Tidy Up Inc. I got a  
van out back and everything.

\*

NANCY

Maid service?

HEYLIA

House cleaning. I ain't nobody's  
maid.

Conrad, Vaneeta and Keeyon enter from the back carrying  
groceries.

CONRAD

You ain't no house cleaner neither.  
You a weed dealer with a front.

HEYLIA

And these are my employees.

Everyone starts unpacking groceries.

NANCY

What do you do if someone actually  
calls to get his house cleaned?

HEYLIA

I tell them all my people out on  
jobs and I refer 'em to my cousin  
Zondra who cleans for real. Don't  
make shit, but Zondra found the  
lord, so she don't care.

CONRAD

One day we all gonna retire to a  
beach house in the Caribbean.

KEEYON

'Til some wrath of God type shit  
happens and washes everything away  
in a tidal wave like those poor  
fuckers in Indonesia. Uh uh. Not  
me.

VANEETA

Tsunami. It's called a tsunami. I  
love the sound of that word.

CONRAD

Knowin' you, you would name the  
baby tsunami. \*

VANEETA

I don't care what you say, it's a  
pretty name. \*

HEYLIA

You're not naming my grand-baby  
after some killer wave.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

HEYLIA (cont'd)

And we ain't gettin' no beach house  
neither. I hate sand. Sand and  
blood. Can't ever get rid of 'em.  
Sand and blood and relatives.

Nancy takes off her ring and puts it on the table. Heylia  
tosses her two more ounce bags.

CONRAD

Hey, this mean I get my car back?

HEYLIA

No.

Nancy gets up.

NANCY

I'll see you all later.

CONRAD

Bye.

Nancy exits. Vaneeta immediately reaches for the ring on the  
table.

VANEETA

How much you think we get for this?

Heylia swats her hand away, takes the ring, and puts it on  
her pinky.

HEYLIA

Nothin'. She'll be back.

CUT TO:

25 INT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY (DAY 3)

25

Celia, looking crisp in tennis whites, waits in a lobby area.  
HELEN CHIN appears in the doorway with a racquet and a bucket  
of balls. Celia stands up and starts walking toward her.

HELEN

You're my eleven o'clock?

\*  
\*

Celia nods.

\*

HELEN (cont'd)

Oh, shit.

\*

CELIA

Oh, you have no idea.

(CONTINUED)

HELEN

Wait. Listen. Let's not do this  
here.

(CONTINUED)

CELIA

No? Where should we go, a motel?  
My poolhouse maybe? How about up  
my husband's ass? Or yours? Look,  
I brought my own racquet.

Celia holds the racquet up, with the shaft facing up.

HELEN

Okay, first of all, your grip is  
wrong. Second, we need to get  
drunk, and then if you still want,  
you can kick my ass.

Celia stops. She considers this.

CELIA

Good. I'm a mean drunk. Let's go.

FLIP TO:

26 EXT. VALLEY STRIP MALL DIVE BAR, "THE JIGGER" - SHORT TIME 26  
LATER (DAY 3)

Celia and Helen sit in a booth looking out of place among the  
daytime drunks, except for the bowl of Chex mix and the empty  
glasses and fresh cocktails they have in front of them like  
everyone else.

HELEN

He's cute. Funny. Clean...

CELIA

Married. To me.

HELEN

It's not like we're running off  
together. It was sex. Very hot  
sex. He went down on me for days.

CELIA

He always did do excellent work  
down there. The piece of shit. \*

HELEN

Is that what you think? He's shit?

(CONTINUED)

CELIA

When you stop being cute and clean  
and funny at home and you spend  
your afternoons with your head in  
the snatch of the tennis pro, yes,  
you're a piece of shit.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

HELEN  
Are you going to divorce him? \*

CELIA  
Divorce? Please. He can't support  
two households, and I'm not living  
in a fucking townhouse again. \*  
(BEAT) What the hell did you do \*  
that was so special? I did \*  
everything he ever wanted.  
Costumes, role play. I bought a  
fucking swing.

HELEN \*  
Listen, most guys cheat, and it's \*  
not because the wife is some  
horrible frigid bitch. It's  
because they have this primal urge  
to seek variety.

CELIA  
Pieces of shit.

HELEN \*  
Dean's a good guy.

CELIA \*  
I'm not so sure. I'm very mad at  
him.

(MORE) \*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

CELIA (cont'd)  
He's not what I thought he'd be.

\*

HELEN  
Which was...?

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

CELIA  
Rich. Powerful. Faithful. He  
just turned out to be another  
midlevel asshole. And that makes  
me Mrs. Midlevel Asshole.

\*  
\*

HELEN  
That's why I'll never marry.

CELIA  
No, you just fuck the married. And  
I had to watch it on video. And  
now I fucking have to deal with it,  
and I don't like having to deal  
with things. I much prefer to  
pretend they don't exist.

HELEN  
I'm sorry.

CELIA  
For what? Getting caught?

HELEN  
I'm really a nice person.

CELIA  
You're a big whore.

(CONTINUED)

HELEN \*  
Maybe I should go now. \*

CELIA \*  
Sit your flat ass back down. \*  
You're a good listener. \*

HELEN \*  
Thanks. \*

CELIA \*  
Fuck you. Let's get another round. \*

CUT TO: \*

27 EXT. AGRESTIC - LATER THAT DAY (DAY 3) 27

Nancy and Celia pull up next to one another at a red light. Celia is in her Mercedes. Nancy is in her bucket. She grips the steering wheel. Celia is still a little drunk. Celia rolls down her window. Nancy's is already down. She braces herself for Celia's comment.

CELIA  
Nancy! Where's your ring?

NANCY  
My ring?

CELIA  
Yeah. Your pretty diamond ring.

NANCY  
It's... in the shop.

CELIA  
Oh. Well, I hope they can fix it.

NANCY  
Yes. Me too, Celia. Thanks.

(CONTINUED)



27 CONTINUED:

27

The light turns green. Celia peels off to the left. Nancy continues on.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. NANCY'S HOUSE BARBECUE AREA - NIGHT (DAY 3) 28

Nancy is sitting outside, having a glass of wine. She looks down and sees the video camera Shane dropped the night before still lying on the ground. She puts down her glass and walks over to the camera. She picks it up and stares at it. She turns it on and the frozen image of Judah briefly appears, then the camera goes black again. Beat. She hurls the camera, smashing it. She picks it up again, and throws it again. She kicks it. It's in pieces. \*

DISSOLVE TO:

29 EXT. NANCY'S HOUSE BARBECUE AREA - EVEN LATER (DAY 3) 29

The wineglass is empty. On the table in front of Nancy sit the pieces of what used to be the video camera. Shane, in his cast, comes outside.

SHANE

Mom?

Nancy snaps back to life.

NANCY

Yes, honey. What is it?

Shane notices the pulverized camera on the table.

SHANE

What happened?

NANCY

I guess when you fell, the camera got smashed.

SHANE

(HE KNOWS THAT'S NOT TRUE) Yeah. I guess that's what happened.

NANCY

Don't worry. We'll get a new one, okay?

Shane sifts through the wreckage and salvages the DV tape. It's cracked, but still seems intact. He puts it in his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE

Okay.

NANCY

Okay. (BEAT) Okay.

CUT TO:

30 INT. CELIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3) 30

Ablution time again. Dean is an absolute wreck - bags under his eyes, shaky, exhausted. Celia takes the Ambien out of the cabinet, opens a bottled water, and hands him the pill bottle with the beverage.

Dean backs away like a threatened animal.

CELIA

It's okay. Take them. You need your rest.

DEAN

What are you gonna do?

CELIA

Nothing. Really. I'm not going to do a thing. Look. I'll even take one too.

Celia grabs a pill and swallows it down with some water.

CELIA (cont'd)

See? Goodnight.

Celia exits the bathroom. Dean stands and stares at the water and the pills.

CUT TO:

31 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, NIGHT (PAST 3) 31

Shane is tucked into a sleeping bag in a tent on the floor of the family room. The tent is illuminated by a camping light, \*  
the rest of the room is pitch black. Judah is filming him. \*

JUDAH

(A LA DARTH VADER) *Nighttime. The cool deserts of Tatooine. I see him now, the Young Jedi, Shane Botwin, light saber in hand...*

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SHANE

Give it up, Dad.

\*

(CONTINUED)

JUDAH  
(A LA DARTH VADER) *I am your  
father, Shane. Join the dark side  
and together we can rule the  
universe.*

SHANE  
*Never!*

Shane, from inside his tent, uses his flashlight like a light  
saber.

JUDAH  
*Then prepare to die...*

Judah pulls out his own flashlight.

NANCY (O.S.)  
*Judah, get back in here. We are  
not done talking.*

SHANE  
*Just say goodnight, Dad, and shut  
off the camera.*

Judah shines his flashlight on his face.

JUDAH  
(In Vader voice)  
*Goodnight, Dad.*

The camera goes to snow.

End of Episode Two.