



# “ ‘LUDE AWAKENING’ ”

(F.K.A DARK SIDE OF THE MOON)

Episode # 1005

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# WEEDS

Episode #1005 – 'LUDE AWAKENING

## 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  
Andy Botwin .....Justin Kirk  
Dean Hodes.....Andy Milder  
Isabel Hodes .....Allie Grant  
Vaneeta.....Indigo  
Lupita.....Renee Victor  
Gossip Mommy 1 (Maggie) .....Tressa Di Figlia Brendon  
Gossip Mommy 2 (Alison Alderson) .....Shawn Schepps  
Gossip Mommy 3 (Pam) .....Becky Thyre  
Megan Beals .....Shoshannah Stern  
hi  
Brian .....TBD  
Blanca .....TBD  
Alannah Greenstein .....TBD  
Dr. Schloss .....TBD

Erma .....TBD  
Insurance Adjustor .....TBD  
Chelsea .....TBD  
Cop .....TBD  
Voice on TV .....TBD

**SET LIST**

INTERIORS:

NANCY'S HOUSE

- /GARAGE
- /FAMILY ROOM
- /NANCY'S BATHROOM
- /NANCY'S GUEST BATHROOM

CELIA'S HOUSE

- /CELIA'S BEDROOM
- /FAMILY ROOM

HEYLIA'S HOUSE

- /KITCHEN

AGRESTIC SCHOOL

- /HALLWAY
- /PTA ROOM
- /GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE
- /MEGAN'S CLASS (split screen sc#10)

LAWYER'S OFFICE

EXTERIORS:

NANCY'S HOUSE

- /FRONT DOOR
- /NANCY'S PATIO

MEGAN'S HOUSE

AGRESTIC STREET

1 INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 1) 1

ECU of SHANE, impassive. We are in a school guidance counselor's office.

DR. SCHLOSS (O.S.)  
(READING) My name is Shane. I bring the pain. Up from the streets of Agrestic. Bitch, you don't want to sweat this. I cap any motherfucker. You don't want to test this, beee...ya--?

SHANE  
Beeyotch.

DR. SCHLOSS  
Beeyotch.

We slowly pull back to reveal Shane sitting opposite the SCHOOL THERAPIST.

SHANE  
(EXPLAINING) I got rage in me. This is my way of venting.

DR. SCHLOSS  
While that may be, you've made a lot of people around school very nervous.

SHANE  
That's because they're a bunch of bitch-ass white boys.

DR. SCHLOSS  
I hate to break it to you, but you're also a bitch-ass white boy.

SHANE  
Whatever. I don't care.

DR. SCHLOSS  
Well, I don't think that's exactly true, Shane. I think you care a great deal.

SHANE  
Yeah? About what?

DR. SCHLOSS  
About how you're perceived. And that's appropriate. You want approval from your peer group. And when you don't get it, when they call you "weirdo" or "Strange Botwin," you want to lash out. In this case, through your rap.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

SHANE

Yeah. That's it. I just want to fit in. Can I go now?

DR. SCHLOSS

Shane, you're here because there is some concern that you will act on these emotions.

SHANE

I'm not going to cap any motherfuckers.

DR. SCHLOSS

How do I know that?

SHANE

Because my therapist says I'm just acting out because my dad's dead.

DR. SCHLOSS

You may go.

CUT TO:

2 INT. NANCY'S GARAGE - DAY (DAY 1)

2

Conrad's bucket sits in the garage. A happy NANCY enters the garage. Today is going to be a good day. She SLAMS the door behind her.

A HUGE TRUNK sitting on a shelf above the car falls and lands on the hood with a big thud.

NANCY

Shit!

The dent is huge. Nancy gets into the car. She starts it up. She moves the gear shift. The car lurches back. She starts to back out. She turns on the radio. Ice Cube's "It Was a Good Day" (or another, cheaper song with a "Good Day" reference in it) plays.

CUT TO:

3 INT. CELIA'S BEDROOM - LATER (DAY 1) 3

ECU on a bottle of Diet Coke.

WE PULL BACK to reveal the bottle of Diet Coke embedded in a wall. DEAN is showing an INSURANCE ADJUSTOR around the room. The Adjustor is recording the damage with a digital camera.

DEAN  
These walls were just wallpapered.

The Insurance Adjustor looks closely at the wall.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR  
The paper looks old.

DEAN  
(LYING) That's the look we were going for.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR  
With all due respect, I've been doing this for twenty years.

DEAN  
So you must understand how unusual this is.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR  
Sir, this is not the first time that a crate of carbonated beverages fell from a low flying Cessna and devastated a house. And as long as there are celebrity weddings in Catalina, it certainly won't be the last.

DEAN  
You're kidding?

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR  
I'm an insurance adjustor. My brother, the actuary, is the one with the sense of humor.

CELIA is sitting on the bed with ERMA, a white-haired woman who wears an obscene amount of turquoise and shells. She has her hand on Celia's breast.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR (cont'd)  
Is this a bad time?

DEAN  
No, it's just her faith healer.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEAN (cont'd)  
(THEN) I believe there was some significant damage to the bearing wall.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR  
(POINTING TO ANOTHER WALL) Sir, your bearing wall is over here.

DEAN  
Oh. Well, look at the bed. An antique. A family heirloom. My children were conceived on that bed. It has a lot of history.

CELIA  
Please. The three seconds of pumping it took to make both of them was definitely not historic.

ERMA  
Shhhh. I'm trying to listen to your cancer.

CELIA  
It's saying, "Mmm, I just love it here in Celia's tit!"

An uncomfortable beat.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR  
Um, could I trouble you for a drink?

Dean snatches a Coke bottle out of the wall and hands it to the Insurance Adjustor. They exit.

Nancy enters. She finds Celia up against the wall. Erma is smelling her body.

NANCY  
Whoa!

CELIA

Hey Nance, this is Erma the faith healer. She's sniffing me to see if my cancer has spread.

ERMA

Hi. Would you like me to smell you next?

NANCY

No, thank you, I was smelled yesterday.

ERMA

Would you like to join us in a healing circle? I'm going to re-center Celia's chi.

NANCY

No, I think that should be a private thing between you and Celia (TO CELIA) Are you serious here?

CELIA

It wasn't my idea. The PTA ladies sent it over. I would have preferred if they sent those cookies on a stick.

ERMA

Many people have been cured by faith.

CELIA

Oh stop it. You couldn't cure ham.

Erma begins to gather her things.

ERMA

Shove a cookie stick up your ass. Namaste.

Nancy and Celia exchange looks as she exits. Nancy surveys the room.

NANCY

Wow, it's really a wreck.

CELIA

Yeah. See what consumer culture has done to me?

(CONTINUED)



NANCY  
How are you holding up?

CELIA  
Better than my ceiling.

She starts laughing. Can't stop.

CELIA (cont'd)  
I was toying with the idea of a  
Snapple motif, but God said Coke.

Really laughing.

CELIA (cont'd)  
The gods must be crazy.

She calms herself down.

CELIA (cont'd)  
Okay, okay, I'm good. Whoo - I think  
I peed myself a little.

BLANCA enters with a laundry bag.

BLANCA  
Mrs. Celia, I come for dry clean.

NANCY  
You should give her those pants.

CELIA  
I don't feel like sorting clothes...  
tell you what, Blanca, you take it.

BLANCA  
Okay. I go to cleaners.

CELIA  
No. You can have all the clothes.  
Just take them and go. Vamos.

BLANCA  
I cannot take.

CELIA  
Aren't there eighteen people living in  
your house? Someone must be my size.  
Go ahead.

Blanca starts grabbing clothes and shoving them into a bag.

Celia turns to Nancy.

NANCY  
Did you just give away all those  
clothes?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (4)

3

CELIA  
I guess I did.

CUT TO:

4 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

4

SILAS is coming out of class. BRIAN is waiting for him.

BRIAN  
What happened to you last night?

SILAS  
What do you mean? I was with Megan.

BRIAN  
When are you gonna get over that?

SILAS  
Excuse me?

BRIAN  
Come on, man, you're in your prime.  
Are you really gonna tie yourself down  
to the deaf girl?

SILAS  
She's really cool.

BRIAN  
You fuck her yet?

SILAS  
Come on, dude.

BRIAN  
Think about it: You're always gonna  
have to read television. If you're  
passed out drunk and your house  
catches on fire, she's not gonna hear  
the smoke alarm and you're both gonna  
die.

This starts to make sense to Silas.

SILAS  
Whoa.

Brian  
Last night, while you weren't fucking  
deaf girl, you missed Tiffany's party.  
Jessica, Lauren, Chelsea-- they were  
there. Hot, ready, they can hear, and  
one of them is into you.

SILAS  
Which one?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

BRIAN

Chelsea.

Silas punches Brian.

SILAS

You're lying.

Brian punches Silas back.

BRIAN

No, man. I'm serious. You need to dump the damaged goods and see what's up with Chelsea.

Silas looks down the hall and sees CHELSEA. Their eyes connect. She smiles. Then she turns and walks down the hall with her friends.

CUT TO:

5 INT. CELIA'S BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 1)

5

Celia is tossing clothes out of an armoire and Blanca's catching them as fast as she can and stuffing them into a plastic bag. Celia holds up a Burberry shawl.

CELIA

(TO NANCY) Do you like Burberry?

NANCY

No thanks.

BLANCA

I take. I like blueberry.

Blanca takes the shawl. Celia stumbles on a box and opens it. It's filled with baby clothes.

CELIA

Wow, I forgot about these.

Nancy picks up a onesie. It still has the tag on it.

NANCY

These baby clothes are new. When were you pregnant?

CELIA

(NONCHALANT) Last year. I had a miscarriage.

NANCY

I'm sorry.

(CONTINUED)

CELIA  
Don't be. Look at my track record.  
It was a blessing. (TO BLANCA) Do you  
need baby clothes?

(CONTINUED)

Before Blanca can answer, Nancy begins to grab the baby clothes.

NANCY  
Actually, I know someone who could use these.

BLANCA  
Mrs. Celia give clothes to me. You don't need.

Blanca tries to take the clothes from Nancy. They begin tugging back and forth.

NANCY  
No, but someone I know *does* need. Please let go.

CELIA  
Blanca, let her have them.

Blanca let's go. Nancy looks at her watch.

NANCY  
I have to go. Thanks Celia. I'll talk to you later.

Nancy gathers up the baby clothes. As Nancy exits, Blanca says something in Spanish.

BLANCA  
(SUBTITLED) Spoiled puta bitch.

CELIA  
Don't worry, Blanca, I've got something better for you.

Blanca pulls out an old pair of roller skates from the closet.

BLANCA  
These?

Celia takes them. Old friends reunited.

CELIA  
Oh my god, I haven't seen these since high school. Oh, Blanca. I was so hot with my feathered hair and my satin hot pants. High on 'ludes, queen of the Roller Disco.  
(MORE)

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

CELIA (cont'd)  
I used to fuck against the wall with  
my skates on. Not easy, my friend. I  
had thighs like rocks back then.  
(BEAT) And I could come in a  
heartbeat.

BLANCA  
Then you keep?

CELIA  
Oh yeah, I keep.

Suddenly, a wondrous idea.

CELIA (cont'd)  
But how are you set for furniture?

CUT TO:

6 INT. NANCY'S FAMILY ROOM - LATER (DAY 1)

6

ANDY is watching television. An ad for the "Incredahoos"  
comes on.

ANDY  
(TO HIMSELF) "Incredahoos."

As Andy settles in, the doorbell rings. He ignores it, but  
it keeps ringing.

ANDY (cont'd)  
Fuck!

Andy goes to the door. He opens it and DOUG stands there  
holding paperwork.

ANDY (cont'd)  
Hey, Doug.

DOUG  
Hey, Randy.

ANDY  
Andy, it's Andy.

DOUG  
Really? It's not Randy? I always  
thought of you as a Randy.

ANDY  
I'm pretty sure.

DOUG  
Wow. Okay.

He stands there.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
Were you looking for Nancy?

(CONTINUED)

DOUG  
Yeah. Yes. Yes I was. Is she  
around?

ANDY  
No.

They stand there.

ANDY (cont'd)  
You could try her cell phone.

DOUG  
Oh. No. I need her to sign stuff.  
Papers and things. Do you--

We hear music from the television. Doug perks up and smiles.

DOUG (cont'd)  
Are you watching "Incredahoos?"

ANDY  
Yeah.

DOUG  
It's good. I've started it seven or  
eight times - never seen the end.

ANDY  
That's a strong endorsement.

DOUG  
I don't suppose you'd let me watch  
with you.

ANDY  
Be kind of weird.

DOUG  
Yeah. You're right. Well. Enjoy.  
Orgasmi-girl's a squirter.

ANDY  
Hey. Hey. Spoiler.

DOUG  
Oh. Right. Sorry. (BEAT) You know,  
I've got about an eighth of Romulan on  
me--

ANDY  
Come on in.

(CONTINUED)



Doug and Andy head for the family room.

CUT TO:

7 SCENE OMITTED 7

CUT TO:

8 INT. NANCY'S FAMILY ROOM - SAME TIME (DAY 1) 8

Doug and Andy are watching the porn.

ANDY

Runway?

DOUG

You know the stretch of skin between  
your asshole and your balls. Or  
asshole and vagina. It's called the  
runway.

ANDY

It's called the 'taint. 'Taint ass,  
'taint equipment.

DOUG

What the hell does that mean? At  
least runway is a visual description.

Lupita enters carrying groceries. She sees the porn on the  
television and reacts.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

ANDY

Hey Lupita, settle an argument for us?  
What do you call the thing between the  
dick and the asshole?

Lupita looks at them.

LUPITA

The coffee table.

CUT TO:

9 INT. HEYLIA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

9

HEYLIA is packing weed on a table. CONRAD is also measuring weed on a scale. VANEETA is looking at the clothes that Nancy brought. Nancy paces back and forth in mid-conversation.

NANCY

I'm telling you, they could have both been killed. When bottles fall from that height, they're like little torpedoes. And they were everywhere. In the walls. Furniture destroyed, Coke in the carpet. Just a mess.

HEYLIA

Whatever, that white girl's going to make out like Haliburton.

VANEETA

How much you want for this stuff?

NANCY

Nothing. She was giving it away anyway, so I thought you might like it.

VANEETA

What, like I'm some charity case needs your free white lady hand-me-downs?

NANCY

I just thought--

CONRAD

(TO VANEETA) You have no problem going down to church and getting free cheese and shit.

VANEETA

Heylia makes me go down there.

HEYLIA

First of all little girl, I don't make you do shit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

HEYLIA (cont'd)

Second of all, I ain't shamed. If it's free, then it's me. I don't turn down nothing but my collar. And third, don't act like you don't like free cheese because this white girl's standing here. Fuck her.

NANCY

That's right, fuck me. If you don't want the clothes, I'll give them to someone else.

VANEETA

No, I'll take 'em since you brought 'em.

Conrad crosses to Nancy with a bag of weed.

CONRAD

Here you go, Snowflake. This is my special blend. I like to call it Clark Kent. Take a sniff.

Nancy takes a sniff and recoils back.

NANCY

Whoa.

CONRAD

Yeah, it stinks good, don't it? You smoke this and you'll wanna rip your clothes off in a phone booth and fight crime. (HE HANDS HER A BAG OF WEED) Just, give me my keys and you can roll.

HEYLIA

Ooh, it's a big day. Barbie's gettin' her dream car back.

CONRAD

I added a little trick for you. Think you gonna like it.

NANCY

Uh Conrad, I've gotta tell you something.

CONRAD

Oh no. What?

NANCY

Well, I was in my garage this morning, and --

CONRAD

What the fuck did you do to my car?

(CONTINUED)

NANCY

Well, a trunk fell on it--

CONRAD

A trunk?! A trunk fell on my baby?

NANCY

It's just the hood. I'm sure it will be easy to pound out.

CONRAD

Yeah? You gonna do it? No. But you sure as shit gonna pay for it.

NANCY

I'll pay you back.

CONRAD

I know you're gonna pay me back.

NANCY

I just said that!

CONRAD

I heard you!

HEYLIA

Stop arguing. This is a house of peace.

Suddenly, bullets explode through the window. Hot lead hits the walls. In one synchronized move, Heylia flips the table over, revealing a sawed-off shot gun. Vaneeta hits a cupboard and a secret door opens, revealing a 9MM glock. She grabs it and takes cover behind a counter. Conrad hits the floor, and rolls over to a couch where he grabs a Magnum from underneath it.

Nancy still standing frozen. We see bullets whiz by her, narrowly missing her. Tight on Nancy's face, Nancy is still frozen in fear. Conrad pulls her to the floor and covers her. Just as fast as the shooting started, it ends. There's a squeal of tires as the shooters drive away. Then, there's a beat of silence...

HEYLIA (cont'd)

Is everybody alright?

VANEETA

Yeah.

CONRAD

I'm cool.

ANGLE ON NANCY.

(CONTINUED)

She's blank. No color in her face. Heylia, vaneeta and Conrad stare at her.

CONRAD (cont'd)  
(SHAKING HER) Snowflake?

No response.

VANEETA  
She's in shock. Slap her.

CONRAD  
I ain't slapping no white woman.

HEYLIA  
Hell, I'll do it.

Nancy snaps out of it.

NANCY  
I'm fine.

HEYLIA  
Are you sure?

NANCY  
Yeah.

Everybody gets up.

HEYLIA  
Well, let's start cleaning this shit up.

NANCY  
Shouldn't you call the police?

HEYLIA  
Child, that probably was the police.

NANCY  
(A LITTLE SHAKEN) I think I'd better go.

She starts to exit. She turns back.

NANCY (cont'd)  
I need my keys.

CONRAD  
Yeah? What about my car? We haven't settled shit yet and--

HEYLIA  
Boy, she just had her shootin' cherry broke. Give that girl her keys.

(CONTINUED)

Conrad hands the keys to Nancy.

CONRAD  
We ain't done talkin'.

NANCY  
Yeah. Okay.

Nancy grabs her weed and exits.

Heylia surveys the damage.

HEYLIA  
Ain't this a bitch. White people get  
soda pop. Niggas get bullets.

CUT TO:

10 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 10

Silas is at a water fountain. He gets a page.

INSERT BLACKBERRY TEXT MESSAGE.

There is a SPLIT SCREEN: Megan is in a CLASS. (**NOTE: As they type, we see the text chyron onscreen**) She's not paying attention as she begins to type on her blackberry.

MEGAN  
*Meet me at library. I want 2 show u  
somethin.*

She flips back her three ring binder. In the back slot is a copy of a sex book.

SILAS  
*Can't.*

MEGAN  
*y? :(*

Silas looks up, thinks of what to type.

(CONTINUED)

MEGAN (cont'd)  
*What? U'll have 2 speak up. I'm deaf.*

SILAS  
*I can't b tied down.*

MEGAN  
?

SILAS  
*I need space.*

Megan takes a beat to let this sink in.

MEGAN  
*f. u.*

She slams down her blackberry.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. NANCY'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 11

Nancy pulls up in her car. You can tell on her face that she is still reeling from what happened. She exits the car. Suddenly, we hear a truck backfire. Nancy, still skittish, hits the ground and comes face to face with the new spinning rims Conrad put on.

CUT TO:

12 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 1) 12

Silas is with Brian. They notice CHELSEA walking in with several of her friends.

BRIAN  
*There she is, dude.*

SILAS  
*What do you want me to do?*

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN  
How about you go over there and talk  
to her?

Silas gets his nerves up and crosses over to Chelsea. He walks over there and just stands there. Chelsea and her friends don't notice Silas. Silas looks over to Brian who motions him to talk. Silas swallows hard. Chelsea notices Silas standing there.

CHELSEA  
Hi, Silas.

SILAS  
Hey, Chelsea.

CHELSEA  
Hey.

SILAS  
I heard you were asking about me at  
Tiffany's last night.

CHELSEA  
Really? I don't remember that.  
(THEN) Oh wait, I remember. Someone  
said you were bringing more beer so I  
was all, where's Silas? Where's  
Silas? Where's the beer? Did you get  
carded or something?

SILAS  
Uh, yeah. I got carded.

CHELSEA  
Bummer.

Silas notices Megan talking to a handsome guy. Their eyes meet, Megan smiles at Silas and flips him off.

(CONTINUED)



CUT TO:

13 SCENE OMITTED 13

RESET TO:

14 INT. NANCY'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1) 14

Nancy goes into the bathroom. She walks in a circle. She gets into the bathtub and pulls her knees to her chest.

CUT TO:

15 INT. PTA ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 15

There are several tables lined against the wall with baked goods on them. Each plate of baked goods has a place card indicating who made the snacks. There's a sign over the baked goods that reads: "Bake Sale For Our Swim Team."

As the camera pans the table showing Brownies, Krispie Treats, etc. We hear a voice:

MAGGIE (O.S.)

I love the fact that everyone put her best foot - or *food* forward in making our bake sale the greatest ever. The Agrestic Angelfish will be the most stylish school in the pool.

As she finishes speaking, the camera stops on an empty spot. There's a place card that reads Celia Hodes and an empty plate.

Celia enters through the gym doors dressed in the Foxy Lady satin jacket. She's not quite sure why, but she's feeling fabulous. Her hair is wild, and she has a pack of cigarettes in her hand.

ALISON

Oh my God, is that Celia?

PAM

What's she wearing?

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE  
(OVERENTHUSIASTIC) Look who's here  
everyone, it's Celia.

CELIA  
Down Maggie. I have cancer, I'm not  
retarded.

MAGGIE  
Of course. Would you like to take  
your place at the podium?

CELIA  
No, keep going, the PTA needs your  
enthusiasm.

Celia takes a seat next to Alison and Pam.

CELIA (cont'd)  
Hey ladies.

ALISON  
We were just admiring your... jacket.

PAM  
(READING JACKET) "Foxy Lady"?

CELIA  
And I was.

PAM  
I was "Hot Stuff." Red satin.

Celia tries to light up a cigarette, but the lighter fails.

MAGGIE  
Celia you can't smoke in here.

CELIA  
Why?

ALISON  
Second hand smoke kills.

CELIA  
Oh. Anybody have a match?

ALISON  
Nobody here smokes.

MAGGIE  
Celia? Did you bring your muffins?

CELIA  
You know, I just plum forgot.

(CONTINUED)

MAGGIE

Oh, that's a shame. We were really counting on them. They're always such a great seller. What happened?

CELIA

I didn't feel like baking.

MAGGIE

Well, none of us ever feels like baking.

PAM

I love baking.

MAGGIE

Except Pam, but we do it anyway. For the sake of our children.

CELIA

Gimme a break. You're raising money for a swim team. I mean, how much do swim trunks cost anyway.

ALISON

18.95

CELIA

You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna go outside, find a match and light this fucking cigarette. Then I'm gonna take off all my clothes and swim naked in the pool. Who's with me?

There's a beat of silence. Pam puts up her hand.

MAGGIE

(SMILING) So, we're really not getting the muffins, are we?

Celia puts her hands in the pocket of her jacket as she's leaving, finds something, and pulls out a round, white pill and holds it up.

CELIA

Check this out, ladies.

ALISON

What is it?

CELIA

I hold in my hand the last Quaalude on earth. See you around, girls.

She exits. Pam gets up to follow her. Alison pulls her back down.

(CONTINUED)

ALISON  
Down, Pammy. Down.

CUT TO:

16 INT. NANCY'S BATHROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 16

Nancy is in the empty bathtub. Andy bursts in.

ANDY  
Hey. Doug left these papers for the bakery. He says when you sign on the line, it's all ours.

NANCY  
Jesus, Andy. You scared the shit out of--- Ours?

ANDY  
Yeah. I cook. You sell. Come on, Nance. I don't mind you being out there in front. I'm totally liberated. It's me and you, babe. Team Botwin.

NANCY  
Please leave.

ANDY  
Just as soon as you sign these papers.  
(BEAT) There's no water in the tub.

He shoves the papers at her. She doesn't take them.

NANCY  
Andy, I can't do this now.

ANDY  
But you have to. Doug says if you don't hurry, they're gonna put a vitamin store in there, and this town doesn't need more ginkgo biloba, it needs pot brownies. So c'mon. Sign.

NANCY  
Andy. Today, it was brought to my attention that the down side of this business is death. So right now, I'm not thinking about the bakery. I'm thinking about becoming a dental hygienist so my children won't be orphans.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
If anything happens to you, I'll raise  
Silas and Shane as my own.

NANCY  
Now I pledge to never die.

ANDY  
We'll have to get a longer lease.

NANCY  
Andy, this is my business. You have  
nothing to do with it.

She snatches the paper out of his hands.

NANCY (cont'd)  
Go downstairs, and do what you do  
best, patrol the couch in your  
underwear.

ANDY  
Look. This is different. This is my  
moment. I was born to cook drugs.  
And since you started the business,  
I'll settle for only forty percent.  
That's so fair! (BEAT) Please, Nance.  
I feel it in my body. I feel it in my  
bones. Feel my hands, they're  
vibrating.

There's a long beat as she stares at him. Finally...

NANCY  
Feel it in the living room. I said  
no.

ANDY  
Why?

NANCY  
Andy, if you wanna sell drugs, do it  
yourself. Get your own bakery, find  
your own customers, and get out of my  
fucking bathroom.

He stares at her.

ANDY  
Fine. Fine.

He exits.

CUT TO:

17 INT. HEYLIA'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 17

Heylia is cleaning up. Conrad is boarding up a window. He notices Andy through the window.

(CONTINUED)

Andy enters.

HEYLIA  
Here come trouble.

ANDY  
Hey family!

HEYLIA  
You ain't no family to me. State your  
business.

ANDY  
Does a guy need a reason to visit his  
friends?

CONRAD  
You really got to cut the shit. You  
makin' me sick now. What's up?

ANDY  
I've decided to go into business for  
myself.

HEYLIA  
Have you now? Is there a big market  
for horseshit these days?

ANDY  
Huh. What delightful wit. No. I'm  
going to sell marijuana. You wouldn't  
happen to know where I could procure  
some, would you?

CONRAD  
Where you plannin' to unload this  
marijuana you speak of?

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Why in the wide open community of Agrestic, California. There's not enough pot in the world to get those people stoned enough to forget where they live, so I figure, I've got a pretty good shot.

CONRAD

You gonna fuck with your sister-in-law's shit? Damn. That's cold.

ANDY

I feel that there is room enough for both of us.

CONRAD

Nancy's workin' real hard and--

HEYLIA

And that's her problem. Not yours.  
(TO ANDY) You got cash?

Andy tosses five hundred dollars on the table. Heylia counts it and puts it in her bra.

HEYLIA (cont'd)

Get the boy an ounce.

ANDY

I love you, Mommy.

(CONTINUED)



CUT TO:

18 EXT. AGRESTIC STREET - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 18

Andy is driving and smoking a little dope, blasting his radio. As he's toking, he pulls up to a stop sign, and doesn't make a complete stop. A BICYCLE COP on an adjacent street gives chase. Andy is oblivious to the cop chasing him uphill. The cop peddles behind the car blasting his air-horn. This gets Andy's attention.

ANDY  
You got to be kidding me.

COP  
(THROUGH BULLHORN) Pull over!

Andy stuffs the bag of weed between the seat and the console and puts the joint in the ashtray. The cop walks up to the van.

COP (cont'd)  
Sir, are you aware that you rolled through a stop sign back there?

ANDY  
Nice bike, did your horse die?

COP  
Sir--

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
You must be in killer shape. Let me see your quads.

COP  
Driver's license and registration, please.

ANDY  
When you arrest people, do you ride them in on your handle bars, or do they just sit on the back with their arms around you?

COP  
Okay sir, step out of the car.

ANDY  
Oh, come on. Seriously? I'm just having some fun. I mean, you're a cop in bike shorts. Adorable.

COP  
I have a gun.

ANDY  
Cool. I'm cool.

Andy opens the door. As he gets out of the car, the cop notices the smell.

COP  
What's that smell?

ANDY  
Come on, man. Just give me my ticket so I can go. Okay? Please?

COP  
Turn around and put your hands behind your head.

ANDY  
You know, I don't think you're adorable any more.

The officer cuffs Andy.

COP  
Do you mind if I search your car?

ANDY  
Yes I do mind. You can't search my car.

COP  
Yes, actually, I can. Probable cause.

(CONTINUED)

The cop leans into the car and notices the joint in the ashtray. He sniffs it.

COP (cont'd)  
Do you have any other drugs in the vehicle?

ANDY  
Uh, no.

The cop looks at Andy and then goes back in to search the car. Andy, in anticipation of being caught, begins to sweat. The cop digs in the car and finds the bag of weed. The cop pulls it out.

COP  
What's this?

ANDY  
I've never seen that before in my life. What is it? Oregano? You planted that!

COP  
You're under arrest, dipshit.

CUT TO:

19 INT. NANCY'S FAMILY ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 19

Nancy sits across from Shane.

SHANE  
Could I be home schooled?

NANCY  
Honey, if I had my way, none of us would ever leave this house. But that's not healthy, so no. (THEN)  
Why?

SHANE  
I got sent to the school shrink. They'll probably be calling you.

(CONTINUED)

NANCY  
Not again. Why this time?

SHANE  
I wrote a gangsta' rap about killing  
Devin Rensler... with my gat.

NANCY  
You did what?!

SHANE  
He's got the whole school calling me  
"Strange Botwin." It was just a joke.

NANCY  
(GRABS HIM) You think it's a joke?  
Bullets whizzing at his head, scared  
shitless. Death is not a joke. You  
should know that.

SHANE  
(YELLING) I just wrote it. I didn't  
do it!

She lets him go. He runs out of the room. A beat.  
Lupita enters from the house carrying the phone.

LUPITA  
Is Andy for you.

Nancy shakes her head.

LUPITA (cont'd)  
(INTO PHONE) She not here... Okay, I  
give her the message.

Lupita hangs up the phone and starts to cross out.

NANCY  
Thank you, Lupita. What did he say?

LUPITA  
He say he's in jail.

Lupita exits.

CUT TO:

20 INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 20

Not a typical law office. There is a weird psychedelic feel  
to it.

(CONTINUED)

There is a huge Pink Floyd "Darkside of the Moon" poster behind the desk along with another poster that reads "Give me Hemp or Give me Death." ALANNAH GREENSTEIN, a left-over hippie in a hemp suit looks over paper work as Andy and Nancy look on. In the corner of the room is an antique glass cabinet with a collection of exotic bongos in various shapes and sizes. On the case there is an engraved plate that reads "Prohibited by Law"

ANDY

Why didn't I just take off? He was on a bike for godsake.

NANCY

Because you're stupid. (TO ALANNAH)  
So, Ms. Greenstein--

ALANNAH

(WARMLY) Alannah. Call me Alannah.

NANCY

Allanah, what happens now?

ALANNAH

Incarceration in a medium security prison for a period no longer than 10 years.

ANDY

Ten years?

ALANNAH

Joke. Loosen up everybody. There's nothing to worry about. You're looking at a fine, and probably an anti-drug class.

NANCY

So no jail time?

ALANNAH

You've obviously never sat through an anti-drug class. You had less than an ounce on you, there's no jail for that.

ANDY

That's bullshit!

ALANNAH

I don't understand, that's good news.

ANDY

I paid for a full ounce. They fuckin' cheated me.

NANCY

They fuckin' saved you from going to jail.

(CONTINUED)

ALANNAH

Still, very uncool. Used to be an unspoken spiritual bond between dealer and buyer. I feel your pain, Andrew, and I return it with a renewed sense of outrage... Anyhoo, she's right. Embrace your freedom.

NANCY

So, less than an ounce is only a misdemeanor?

(CONTINUED)

ALANNAH

And that's only if the cop's an asshole. Most cops just let you go.

NANCY

What if the marijuana--

ANDY

(INTERRUPTING) Well, my cop was an asshole. He didn't even read me my rights.

NANCY

You have the right to shut the hell up. (TO ALANNAH) What if the marijuana is in baked goods like let's say, candy or chocolate?

ALANNAH

If you can eat it, you can beat it.

She finds herself amusing.

NANCY

What would get their attention?

ANDY

If I sued them. Can I sue them?

NANCY

(TO THE LAWYER) So you were saying?

ALANNAH

Alright, you ask for it, you get it, the lay of the land. Marijuana currently exists in a legal grey area. It's not illegal to have weed, less than an ounce that is, Andrew, but it's illegal to buy it.

NANCY

What about growing?

ALANNAH

Ah botany. As long as it's not broken down, non-specific weight, we're talking a slap on the wrist. Three to five...

NANCY

Years?

ALANNAH

Probation.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
I'm hungry.

She kicks him.

ANDY (cont'd)  
Ow!

NANCY  
(TO ALANNAH) So you can grow it but  
you shouldn't break it down?

Alanah stands, opens her door, inviting them to leave.

ALANNAH  
Not unless you want to go to jail or  
flee to Mexico. Or Canada. Canada  
rocks. Primo weed and really good  
Chinese food.

Nancy stands.

NANCY  
Do you have a card? In my business  
you never know when you'll need a  
lawyer.

ALANNAH  
What's your business?

NANCY  
(AT THE DOOR) I, uh... I own a  
bakery.

ALANNAH  
Smart cover. (HANDS HER A CARD) Call  
anytime. (TO ANDY) I know we have  
attorney-client privilege, but can I  
please tell my friends how you got  
busted by a bike cop?

As Nancy and Andy exit, Alannah closes the door. Tickled by  
the thought of Andy's bust, she heads for her glass cabinet,  
pulls out her special bong, stands in front of the  
"PROHIBITIED BY LAW," lights up and takes deep toke.

CUT TO:

21 INT. CELIA'S FAMILY ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 21

CU on fast food bags KFC, McDONALDS, BASKIN ROBBINS, etc.  
PULL BACK to reveal Celia sitting on the floor of the  
furniture-free room eating. Dean enters.

DEAN  
Hey Hon, you'll never guess what kind  
of day... Where's all our furniture?

(CONTINUED)



CELIA  
It's in a better place. Come eat.

DEAN  
(RE: FOOD) What's this?

(CONTINUED)

CELIA  
It's called the Family Bucket. Dig  
in.

Dean looks at it. He laughs a little bit.

DEAN  
You're joking right? You know I can't  
eat this stuff because of my  
cholesterol.

CELIA  
Then I guess you won't be eating.

DEAN  
What am I supposed to do? Where am I  
supposed to sit?

CELIA  
Why don't you go over to Helen Chin's?  
I'm sure she's got a place for you to  
sit.

DEAN  
Goddamnit Celia! I told you Helen and  
I are over.

CELIA  
Why? Helen makes you happy. I don't,  
and that's okay.

DEAN  
Celia don't. You know I love you. I  
know it's hard on you dealing with the  
cancer and all, but I'm here for you.  
I love you.

Celia is stuffing her face not listening.

CELIA  
You know how long it's been since I  
had fried chicken and fries together?

Isabel enters. She sees the food. Her eyes widen.

Celia motions Isabel to sit next to her.

CELIA (cont'd)  
Come on, Isabel. Come sit. Eat with  
me. I need the company.

Isabel sits tentatively next to Celia. Celia fixes Isabel a  
plate.

CELIA (cont'd)  
So what do you want? A leg or thigh?

ISABEL  
Both?

CELIA  
And both it shall be.

Celia begins piling food on her plate as Dean looks on.  
Isabel looks at her dad and looks back to her food. Dean and  
Isabel both stare at Celia, who digs in.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. MEGAN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (DAY 1) 22

Silas is sitting on the front steps. Megan walks up to the  
house, ignores him and puts her key in the lock. Silas turns  
her around so she can see his lips.

SILAS  
I was just fucking around today. I  
didn't mean it.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SILAS (cont'd)  
I made a mistake. I don't want  
Chelsea or any other girl. I want  
you.

She shakes her head, enters her house and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

23 EXT. AGRESTIC STREET - DUSK (DAY 1) 23

Shane, wearing goggles and earphones, is sitting on the curb  
in front of his house, popping whole rolls of caps on a brick  
with a hammer.

ANGLE ON CELIA

Celia is walking down the street. She crosses to Shane.

CELIA  
Is your mother home?

(CONTINUED)

SHANE  
Not yet. She went to bail Uncle Andy  
out of jail.

CELIA  
Really? Okay. Tell her I stopped by.

SHANE  
Okay. (Then) I like your jacket.

Celia laughs.

CELIA  
Well, thank you, Shane. Everyone  
thinks I've lost my mind.

SHANE  
Everyone thinks I'm weird.

CELIA  
I can see how you might give that  
impression.

SHANE  
I really don't care what they think.

CELIA  
Well good for you. Let your freak  
flag fly.

SHANE  
Really?

CELIA  
I've recently stopped giving a shit  
what anyone thinks, and I've got to  
tell you, I feel great.

SHANE  
But you have cancer.

CELIA  
And you have a dead father. We both  
make people really uncomfortable, and  
there's no way around it, so we can  
either feel all self-conscious and  
pretend everything's normal, or we can  
just be our strange selves and let the  
rest of the world go fuck itself.

They hear Nancy pull into the driveway.

CELIA (cont'd)  
There's your mother.

(CONTINUED)

SHANE  
Thanks Mrs. Hodes.

CELIA  
For what?

SHANE  
For telling me the truth.

CELIA  
You're welcome. It's a bitch, though,  
ain't it?

CUT TO:

24 INT. NANCY'S FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 1) 24

Nancy and Celia are drinking cocktails. Celia is looking at  
her breasts.

CELIA  
I'm really going to miss these guys.  
We've had some good times.

NANCY  
After reconstructive surgery, you're  
going be good as new. Better. You'll  
have nineteen year-old tits.

CELIA  
I'm thinking of going bigger.

NANCY  
Bigger?

(NOTE: please shoot both versions of the following) \*

CELIA	CELIA (cont'd)	*
Freak show big. Triple E.	It's like the World Trade	*
Smaller breasts will want to	Center. They knocked it	*
orbit them.	down, but we're going to	*
	build it back up, bigger and	*
	taller. And I'm going to get	*
	bigger breasts. If I don't,	*
	the terrorists win.	*

Nancy stares at Celia. \*

CELIA	NANCY	*
I'm kidding.	Okay, you've had one too	*
	many.	*

(END OF ALT. LINES) She takes Celia's glass away. \*

CELIA  
Do you like me?

(CONTINUED)

NANCY  
Really?

CELIA  
Yeah.

NANCY  
Mostly.

CELIA  
Thank you.

Celia exits to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

25 INT. NANCY'S GUEST BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER (NIGHT 1) 25

Celia looks at herself in the mirror. She opens her blouse and looks at her breasts. She holds them.

Suddenly Silas walks in. He sees Celia holding her breasts.

SILAS  
I'm sorry, Mrs. Hodes, I didn't realize you were in here.

CELIA  
That's okay.

Silas stands there staring at Celia.

CELIA (cont'd)  
Can I get your opinion on something?

SILAS  
Sure.

CELIA  
What do think of these?

Celia drops her hands, revealing her breasts. Silas' eyes widen. He's speechless.

NANCY (O.S.)  
Celia! Are you okay?

Nancy appears in the doorway.

NANCY (cont'd)  
What the hell are you doing?!?!

CELIA  
I just wanted to show my breasts to someone who would appreciate them.

(CONTINUED)

NANCY  
I don't give a flying fuck if you do  
have cancer, put your tits away in  
front my kid.

CELIA  
Sorry, I took a 'lude.

CUT TO:

26 INT. NANCY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 1) 26

Nancy's enters and gets back in the bathtub, clothed.  
There's a knock.

NANCY  
Come in.

Shane enters.

SHANE  
Can I sit with you?

Nancy smiles.

NANCY  
Sure.

Shane gets into the tub with Nancy. A beat later, Silas  
enters.

SILAS  
What are you guys doing?

NANCY  
Nothing. Come join us.

Silas sits on the platform around the tub with his feet to  
his chest.

We pull out on the Botwins who have all retreated to the  
bathroom.

FADE OUT.

End of Episode Five