

PARENT'S NIGHT

by

Scott Rothman

Creative Artists Agency (212) 277-9000 / (424) 288-2000
Kaplan/Perrone Entertainment (310) 285-0116

FADE IN:

We hear a SUPER-CHARGED ELECTRIC GUITAR CHORD and then--

AD ROCK (O.S.)

Kick it!

CREDIT SEQUENCE

As the Beastie Boys' kick-ass classic, "FIGHT FOR YOUR RIGHT" BLASTS ON...

We start SHOWING AWESOME PHOTOS of our two heroes ADAM AND CHRISTINA PONDER partying like teenage rock stars in high school...then meeting and partying together in college...then tearing up Chicago in their early 20s.

The shots start pretty tame with wine coolers and cigarettes...and get progressively harder with drunken skinny dipping, astronaut helmets filled with pot smoke, and passed out faces with penises on them.

As the MUSIC GETS LOUDER AND AWESOME-ER, THE CUTS BETWEEN PHOTOS START COMING FASTER AND FASTER, ALL BUILDING TO A PRETTY AWESOME GODDAMN CRESCENDO CULMINATING IN A...

PHOTO OF ADAM AND CHRISTINA, HOLDING HANDS, SMILING WIDE...WITH KEG TAPS IN BOTH THEIR MOUTHS.

Suddenly, THE WHOLE SCREEN STARTS TO TURN CLOCKWISE until we realize that they are actually upside down and being held up for kegstands as we...

SMASH TO:

INT. SUBURBAN DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Christina, both hip for 40, but both definitely 40, sipping glasses of wine at a dinner party with four couples. Adam turns to their black friends DON and AISHA DIXON, 40s, rich, boring, need kick in ass.

ADAM

(trying to snap out of it)
So, uh, Disney in a few weeks, huh?
Where are you staying?

DON

Oh--

VINCE PAWLOWSKI, wannabe alpha male, interrupts.

VINCE

We stayed on grounds at the Grand Floridian last year. Totally expensive but totally worth it. Tell him, Vic.

He nods to his more than a trophy wife VICTORIA.

VICTORIA

Remember what the therapist said about you telling me to tell other people you're right all the time?

VINCE

She's kidding. We don't see a therapist.

As Victoria nods yes--

CHRISTINA

Well, back when we could actually afford to do things, before we bought the house, we stayed at the Contemporary.

ADAM

It's great and closer to the Magic Kingdom than the Grand Floridian.

VICTORIA

But way further from Epcot. Terrible suggestion, guys. Tell them, Vince.

VINCE

(puts hand in Adam and
Christina's faces)

Owned.

JOHN SIMMONS, sweet, pudgy, oblivious, carves a slice of roast beef, then leaves the slice and takes the huge hunk of beef. His petite, maternal wife AMY, grabs it.

AMY

(like to a dog)

No, John. No. No more.

As he releases the beef--

AISHA

We're actually staying off grounds. Saved a ton of money we put right back into our 401K.

DON

Try and tax that money now, IRS!

Don high-fives his equally psyched wife.

VINCE

But you're doctors! You can afford--

JOHN

What about the Polynesian? Jasper loved it.

VINCE

Get serious, John! The rooms are small, the food choices are limited and even Kelsey thought the theme was aggressively Polynesian.

JOHN

You think your kid is better than mine?

VICTORIA

Of course he doesn't think that.

VINCE

I don't completely not think that...

ADAM

My bad. I shouldn't have brought up Disney. No more Disney. Let's talk about grown up stuff.

JOHN

Well...I just saw a great movie.

ADAM

Perfect. What did you see?

JOHN

Toy Story 3.
(instantly realizing)
Dammit...

INT. ADAM'S MINI-VAN - NIGHT - MOVING

Adam drives through Evanston - a nice Chicago suburb that should remind one of a John Hughes movie.

ADAM

That was fun.

CHRISTINA

Yeah. Really good to catch up with everyone.

ADAM

Crazy that Vince and Victoria are seeing a therapist, huh?

CHRISTINA

I don't know. They do kinda hate each other.

ADAM

True...

They keep driving.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam and Christina live in a nice and cozy Craftsman-style house. As they exit the mini-van, Adam and Christina hear MUSIC BOOMING from the house next door.

ADAM

Are you kidding me? What the hell are the Richardsons up to?

CHRISTINA

They're away.

ADAM

They take...what's their son's name again? Andrew?

CHRISTINA

Doesn't sound like it...

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

They enter and see the BABYSITTER watching TV with their ten year old LEO. MUSIC still heard next door.

ADAM

What are you still doing up, buddy?

BABYSITTER

He said--

LEO

It's too loud in my room.

Adam looks at Christina.

CHRISTINA

Call the cops?

ADAM

What are we, eighty? I'll just go over.

CHRISTINA

But what if--

ADAM

I'll be fine, honey. They're just kids.

He leaves. Christina turns to the babysitter.

CHRISTINA

Be right back.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Christina catches up to Adam walking across their lawn.

CHRISTINA

I know. Just move it, Rambo.

They walk over to--

THE NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE

It's LOUD here. Adam KNOCKS on the door. No answer. He KNOCKS LOUDER. No answer. KNOCKS LOUDER. Nothing.

Christina tries the door. It opens revealing--

AN EPIC HIGH SCHOOL PARTY UNDER WAY.

DRUNK TEENS everywhere. Dancing. Forties. Bongos. Keg stands. Passing out. Making out. Strip poker. Like a party in international waters. Anything goes. Awesome.

ADAM

Whoa...

Adam and Christina are mesmerized. Both smile. Christina eventually snaps out of it.

CHRISTINA

Andrew. We're here to find Andrew.

ADAM

(coming to)

Right.

Adam scans and sees -- ANDREW, a fat Jewish honor-roll pimp, FAT JAPPY GIRL on his arm, fat blunt in his braces.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Yo! Andrew! We gotta do something about the noise, buddy!

JAPPY GIRL WITH ANDREW
Ewww, who are those people?

ANDREW
They moved in next door or something.
(to Adam and Christina)
Go home!

CHRISTINA
My son can't sleep! Turn the music down!

ANDREW
Fuck off!

ADAM
Hey! Don't talk to my wife that--

Andrew throws a full beer at Adam. Adam ducks and it EXPLODES on the wall behind him. Adam smiles at Christina. Not bad, huh? Then he gets hit by another.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Shit!

He looks at Andrew. Wants to kill him. Thinks. Then--

ADAM (CONT'D)
This isn't over!

As everyone else throws beers at them we...

SMASH TO:

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam and Christina run onto their lawn. They are soaked. As they catch their breath, she whips out her cell.

ADAM
What are you doing?

CHRISTINA
Calling the police.

ADAM
No. Please. I told myself I wouldn't become one of those people.

Annoyed, Christina shakes her head, puts her cell away.

INT. LEO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Christina kisses Leo in bed. MUSIC heard next door.

CHRISTINA
Good night, my love.

LEO
Ewww, Mom...

Adam playfully pushes him.

ADAM
Good night, jerk face.

LEO
I can still hear the music. Didn't you
tell them to shut it off, Dad?

ADAM
Uhhh...it's a long...hey, we'll see you
in the morning, buddy.

They shut off the light, leave.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam and Christina exit Leo's room.

ADAM
I still can't believe Vince and Courtney
are in couple's therapy.

CHRISTINA
Seriously? They fight all the time.

ADAM
Yeah but--

CHRISTINA
If it helps, I say good for them. It's
easy to get stuck in a rut.

ADAM
I still keep things exciting for you
though, right?

CHRISTINA
Sure. Hey, you wanna watch those Top
Chefs we Tivo'ed?

ADAM

Uhhh...I have a little work to do.
Someone's gotta bring in the money around
here.

CHRISTINA

That's cool. I've been wanting to finish
that Gladwell book.

She kisses him and walks off.

SMASH TO:

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam playing MADDEN FOOTBALL on XBox...not doing work.

He loses and goes way too crazy for someone his age. He
quickly feels bad about it. As he cleans the mess he
made, he hears THE MUSIC NEXT DOOR.

He goes over and looks--

THROUGH THE WINDOW

And sees the KIDS PARTYING...

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam enters. Christina quickly throws down the magazine
she was reading and picks up THE TIPPING POINT.

ADAM

You don't think I'm still exciting, do
you?

CHRISTINA

Compared to what?

ADAM

(defensive)
I knew it. You think I'm boring.

CHRISTINA

Slow down. You just said--

ADAM

(points to tossed magazine)
You were the one reading Highlights for
Children.

CHRISTINA

(beat)

Skimming Highlights for Children.

ADAM

I'm just saying, how could we think tonight was fun compared to what's going on next door? I know you saw it when we went over there. Do you remember when your parents were forty? I remember mine. They went to their friend's houses for dinner parties. And these were people who didn't know what to do after the beep. The beep, Christina. The lady tells you, every time, how to leave a message, you leave it after the beep...and they still couldn't get it!

CHRISTINA

I know. I was on Facebook last week looking up friends from high school and they all looked like Helen Mirren. Who's got great boobs for her age but, c'mon...

ADAM

If anything, we need to blow off steam more now than we did then, right? It's not like we had kids and jobs and a mortgage to worry about.

CHRISTINA

I know you don't want to hear this but I'm happy to go back to work if you think we're overextended with the new house--

ADAM

Who said we're overextended? I love this house. You love this house, right?

CHRISTINA

I'm just saying that if things are getting tight--

ADAM

Sure it's a stretch but nothing's changed since I convinced you we were ready for this. Things are good at work and are only going to get better. We can afford this. We are affording it.

CHRISTINA

Okay, forget I--

ADAM

This isn't about that. I just feel like ever since we had Leo I don't do...shit.

CHRISTINA

Don't pin this on him. You could make more of an effort to go out and do stuff if you want. You could call your friends and hang out. Face it, the reason you don't do it is...

She points to him.

ADAM

(joking)

My shirt?

CHRISTINA

Don't be a dick.

ADAM

Hold on. The reason I'm not having fun is because of this goddamn shirt? Well there's an easy solution to that...

He takes it off, dives into bed.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Is...the sex store open yet?

She turns off the light. He starts pawing at her.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Because I'm really good at sex...

She kisses him, turns over.

CHRISTINA

Goodnight, Adam.

He turns over. As soon as he shuts his eyes--

SMASH TO:

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

The ALARM BUZZES. Christina's up and moving. Adam...not.

CHRISTINA

Wake up...you already hit snooze three times...

Adam shuts off the alarm and rolls out of bed.

THE SCREEN SPLITS IN THREE AND SHOWS QUICK CUTS OF WHAT ADAM/LEO/CHRISTINA ARE DOING SIMULTANEOUSLY SUCH AS:

- 1) Peeing. (Leo can't go)
- 2) Showering. (Leo pees in the shower)
- 3) Getting dressed.
- 4) Eating cereal together.
- 5) Leaving house.
- 6) Adam on train/Leo on bus/Christina in car...

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOOP OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

Adam arrives at work.

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Adam's the only person in here not in a suit.

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - MORNING

A cool sign announces we are at: **DUCT TAPE MUSICWORKS**. A full service music company for advertising, TV and film.

Everything here is cooler than you. Movie, band and hip ad campaign posters. Adam breezes past the goth ELEKTRA.

ADAM

Good morning, Elektra. Tell me when Harris gets here, okay?

ELEKTRA

He's in Studio A with Dewey and Parker Peters.

ADAM

What?

ELEKTRA

Do you seriously want me to repeat that or did you just say 'what' for effect?

Instantly pissed, Adam marches off.

ELEKTRA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
For effect...

INT. STUDIO A - MORNING

A fancy editing suite. A pretentious black and white COMMERCIAL plays.

Reminiscent of the famous "1984" Apple ad, A MIME is being chased by COPS before throwing a giant hammer through a huge glass structure labeled: TRADITION.

OVER BLACK - Goobers. Rethink Your Raisin.

Douchey director PARKER PETERS turns it off. He's with Adam's assistant music supervisor DEWEY.

PARKER PETERS
I can't even look at my own genius, I'm so hungover. This is your fault, dude.

DEWEY
You were the one who ordered the shots.

PARKER PETERS
I know! I'm so crazy!

As they laugh, Adam enters.

ADAM
Hey guys...

DEWEY
(caught, overcompensating)
Adam! Hey!

ADAM
Hey Parker.

Parker, too cool for school, gives Adam a slight nod.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I'll...be right back.

INT. HARRISON'S OFFICE - MORNING

Adam storms into the Asian-inspired office of his boss HARRISON, 60s, earring, white knuckle grip on his youth. He's working hard at the computer, doesn't look up.

ADAM

What's Dewey doing with my client?

HARRISON

Did Parker ask you if you wanted to go to a club with him last night?

ADAM

Shit...

HARRISON

Exactly. He took Dewey instead. When they got in this morning he told me he thought that Dewey, what were his words again, "gets him more". By the way, it's come to my attention that someone here is looking at disturbing pornography during office hours.

He turns his computer around and...DISTURBING PORN PLAYS.
As Harrison smiles...

ADAM

Parker's a joke, Harrison.

HARRISON

True. But he's a very hot movie director who chose us to help him with music on his new commercial. So if he wants to go clubbing, we take him clubbing. Because we know this business is as much about relationships as anything. I didn't use to have to explain that to you.

ADAM

What the hell does that mean?

HARRISON

Everything okay at home? Don't answer. Ask me the same question.

ADAM

No.

HARRISON

Because you know if you ask me I will tell you that I don't have a family. I don't have a family because I go out every night and listen to music and sleep with Asian girls. I don't like cocaine but, do I do it? You bet your ass I do it. Just kidding. I like cocaine. You get my point though.

ADAM

Do I?

HARRISON

These are the things that have allowed me to own the coolest music supervision business in Chicago. One, at the moment, I am having serious doubts of whether to hand over to you when I retire next year.

ADAM

What?

HARRISON

You've lost your edge.

ADAM

The fuck I...you promised me--

HARRISON

You seem mad.

ADAM

I am mad!

Adam starts walking out.

HARRISON

Hold on. Let's see what we can do to both feel better here.

ADAM

What? You want me to find some magical way to show you I still have my edge?

HARRISON

Yeah! Perfect! That would be great!
(calling offscreen)
Uhhh...Knuckles? Party of two?

Harrison holds out his "knuckles". Adam just stares.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM - MORNING

Christina approaches a YOUNG RECEPTIONIST.

CHRISTINA

Hi. Christina Ponder. Ten 'o clock with Dr. Mitchell.

RECEPTIONIST

Just sign in and have a seat, Ma'am.

The 'Ma'am' stings. Christina just stares back at her.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Something wrong?

CHRISTINA

Sorry. Just not used to the whole
'Ma'am' thing.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh my God. I'm so sorry. Bad habit. I
call, like, all adults that.

Christina forces a smile, signs. She grabs a PEOPLE
magazine and sits beside a WOMAN fidgeting in her seat.

GYNO WOMAN

Hate the gynecologist...

Christina nods, tries to hide in her magazine but--

GYNO WOMAN (CONT'D)

Trust me, if I could look up my own
vagina and figure out where all this
discomfort is coming from, I would.

Christina nods again and returns to the magazine. She
sees a piece titled: "HOT ACTRESSES IN THEIR FORTIES".
Pics of Julia Roberts, Laura Linney, etc.

CHRISTINA

Oh my God...

GYNO WOMAN

(points to crotch)
You okay? Fire in the hole?

CHRISTINA

No. Sorry. Didn't realize that was out
loud. It's nothing.

The woman scootches closer.

GYNO WOMAN

C'mon...out with it...

CHRISTINA

It's just...
(points to article)
These actresses...they're my age. I
could have sworn Julia Roberts was fifty.
It's depressing.

GYNO WOMAN

Want depressing? Try walking around with
a sizzling fajita plate in your undies.

She points to her crotch. Christina forces a smile.

CHRISTINA

Good luck with that.

(buries head in magazine)

Oh look...a Kelly Ripa paella recipe...

INT. ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam stares at his computer. Then gets up. Paces.

Then he goes back to the computer. Stares some more. He
shakes his head, then walks out. As he leaves, on his
computer we see: HIS MONTHLY MORTGAGE PAYMENT.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Adam walks out and makes a call.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(through phone)

Lanny Berger. PBS.

INTERCUT WITH

LANNY BERGER, looks like he works for PBS although he
thinks he's cooler than that, on the phone in his office.

ADAM

Hi. Adam Ponder from Duct Tape
Musicworks. You called me last month to
see if I knew any good music supervisors
for you guys?

LANNY

Right...hi. Still looking by the way.

ADAM

How bout me?

LANNY

Really?

ADAM

Trust me, I'm as surprised as you. It
seems my current situation's not as
stable as I thought and, well, I have new
responsibilities to take into account.

LANNY

Well...great! We'd be overjoyed to have someone with your experience. Want to come in and rap about it some more?

A beat. Adam wonders if he's moving too fast.

ADAM

You know...can I get back to you Monday? Just need to let it marinate a bit.

LANNY

Of course! By the way, love your creative use of the verb *marinate* there. Remarkable wordplay. Hats off to you.

ADAM

Yeah...thanks.

Adam hangs up. Smiles. Then doesn't.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam stands before his front door, takes a deep breath.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam enters, looks around.

ADAM

Honey? Need to talk to you!

Adam walks in - THE KITCHEN - and grabs a beer.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

(from upstairs)

Coming...

Adam hears FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS and goes to meet them. As he comes to the stairs he sees Christina and--

Leo is in "blackface" and dressed like a lion.

ADAM

What...happened?

CHRISTINA

Leo has the school play tonight. They're doing "The Wiz". Did you forget?

LEO

I'm the Lion!

ADAM
 You sure are, bud!
 (turns, whispers)
 He's in blackface, Christina.

CHRISTINA
 He said that's what they're supposed to do.

LEO
 Do I look black enough, Dad?

ADAM
 You look pretty black, bud...

CHRISTINA
 What's up? Everything okay at work?

A beat. He looks at both at them.

ADAM
 Yeah. Sorry. Everything's fine.

SMASH TO:

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

"The Wiz". Leo and other KIDS sing "Ease On Down the Road". Leo is the only one in blackface.

THE KIDS
 '...Come on, ease on down, ease on down
 the road...don't you carry nothing that
 might be a load...'

A scan of the PARENTS shows a range of non-positive facial expressions - horror, confusion, shock, nausea, etc. Don and Aisha give Adam and Christina dirty looks.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - A LITTLE LATER

"The Wiz" characters run about, hopped up on soda, as the parents eat cookies and drink punch.

DON
 That...was...

ADAM
 Hold on. Leo told us--

DON

Let me finish.
 (Adam lets him)
 That was racist.

CHRISTINA

We're so sorry. Leo told us everyone was
 doing blackface.

VINCE

Are you kidding? Leo was the best part.
 Christ was that awful. And my kid was
 the worst!

John holds his sleeping daughter BETSY on his shoulder.

JOHN

The thing is...these kids have no talent.

AMY

None. Not a shred.

AISHA

We've failed them.

VICTORIA

I don't know how but you can't watch what
 we just watched and come to any other
 conclusion.

The kid's teacher, MISS DAFFNEY, interrupts.

MISS DAFFNEY

Wasn't that great?

ALL THE PARENTS

(in unison)

Yes...wonderful...so good...

JOHN

I don't think it sucked at all.

MISS DAFFNEY

(moving on)

So...quick reminder about the kids'
 science field trip this weekend, the buzz
 upstate is that it's mosquito season so
 please remember to pack bug spray, okay?
 Great!

She leaves.

VINCE

I love my kid. But a weekend without her
bitching and moaning is just what--

(Victoria elbows him)

Remember what the therapist said about
the elbowing?

(realizing, to others)

We don't see a therapist.

ADAM

I could use a few days off too. Work's
been...weird.

VINCE

Work? You sit around in sneakers
listening to music all day. Try being a
successful financial adviser sometime.

(points to shoes)

Spend a day in these six hundred dollar
Cole Haan-ies and see what real work is.

VICTORIA

Those were forty bucks at Marshall's.

VINCE

Retailed for six hunny. Easy.

AISHA

I can't wait till Friday. Tyler's got a
sleepover too. I can't remember the last
time we had the weekend to ourselves...

DON

'Downton Abbey' marathon, yo!

Don high-fives his wife.

ADAM

Hold on. Remember when your parents went
away for the weekend?

(to Christina)

Remember Andrew last night?

AMY

Who's Andrew?

CHRISTINA

High school kid who lives next door. His
parents left and he threw a huge party.
Little shit kept us up all night.

JOHN

Didn't you call the police?

CHRISTINA

Nope. Adam didn't want us to be "those people".

JOHN

But...we are those people.

A beat. Adam gets an idea.

ADAM

What if we weren't for one night?
What if we threw a party ourselves?

DON

Yeah, right...

ADAM

I'm serious. This school is giving us a gift. They're taking our kids from us. We can do anything we want. I say we make the most of it. I say we show everyone, including ourselves, that we aren't those people, that we haven't lost our edge, that we can still--

VINCE

Shut up. We're in.

ADAM

Really?

VICTORIA

It's better than what we had planned.
(beat)
We had nothing planned.

AMY

(thinking)
Yeah...okay...yes. We deserve this.
(turns to John)
No gin.

JOHN

But--

AMY

No gin.

JOHN

Fine...
(turns to Adam)
I don't want to be one of those people anymore. Please help me.

AISHA

I don't know...we're not big drinkers...

DON

And we do love Downton Abbey's depictions of both aristocratic and servant life in early twentieth century Yorkshire...

VINCE

Honestly guys, I know I speak for everyone when I say if you don't do this, we can't be friends with you anymore.

VICTORIA

That's not tr--

Vince covers her mouth. Don and Aisha share looks.

AISHA

If Christina's in...we are too.

ADAM

(turns to Christina)

What do you think? We've never really shown off the new house...

CHRISTINA

Let's see. Leo is ten now which means I haven't spent a day in ten years not worried to death about something, I don't work anymore either so I spend every day in the house by myself cleaning and watching Bravo, I haven't stayed up past eleven thirty since the Clinton administration and some twenty year old bitch called me 'Ma'am' this morning.

(beat)

In.

Adam smiles. An awesome punk version of Yo Gabba Gabba's "PARTY IN MY TUMMY" ("So Yummy! So Yummy!") PLAYS...

BEGIN PLANNING MONTAGE

- 1) IN SLO-MO, the parents exit their cars like badasses in a huge parking lot.
- 2) Still IN SLO-MO, they enter COSTCO and blow past the MEMBERSHIP CARD CHECKER with reckless abandon.
- 3) Each set of parents at their homes getting their kids packed for the weekend.
- 4) Adam and Christina creating a cheesy Evite.

- 5) Back to Costco, the women load their carts with party stuff like cleaning products, huge tubs of dip, blocks of brie, and sleeves of Carr's table water crackers.
- 6) The men load carts with beer, Advil and toilet paper. John loads one with gin but Adam stops him.
- 7) Adam and Christina at a fancy wine store loading bottle upon bottle on the cashier counter.
- 8) When Adam and Christina get home and unload their mini-van, Andrew from next door is impressed by their haul.
- 9) As Leo plays outside, Adam and Christina clean.
- 10) Leo goes into the garage and is about to stumble upon the stash of booze...but Adam runs in and leads him out.
- 11) Christina arranging flowers around the house. Adam tries throwing them away but she catches him.
- 12) Adam making a PARTY MIX on Itunes.
- 13) RANDOM PARENTS receiving Adam and Christina's Evite and high-fiving each other. When their kids enter they close up their computers like they were looking at porn.

END PLANNING MONTAGE

INT. STUDIO A - DAY

Adam walks in and sees Harrison, Parker and Dewey working on Parker's Goobers commercial.

ADAM

Yo. Having a party at my place tomorrow night if you're not doing anything.

DEWEY

Oh, me and Parker are going to see this folk band that he--

ADAM

Yeah, no big deal. Should get pretty crazy though. Usually lasts till dawn. Whatever. Folk music's crazy too.

PARKER

Maybe we can stop by after. Can we get there at eleven?

ADAM

Yeah, you know, whatever.

Adam smiles as he leaves.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

KIDS saying goodbye to PARENTS and hopping on a SCHOOL BUS. We check in on each set of parents...

AMY AND JOHN

Amy is hugging her son JASPER too tightly.

JASPER
(to John)
Little help, Dad?

John has a mouth full of donut and a still sleeping Betsy on his shoulder. She has donut crumbs on her head.

JOHN
Let 'em go, honey.

She lets him go.

AMY
Whatever...I don't care...
(points to bus)
Go!

VINCE AND VICTORIA

Vince gives money to his daughter KELSEY.

VINCE
You need more? Because I have plenty more.

KELSEY
Uhhh...sure, maybe a little...

VINCE
(giving more)
Like I said...not...a...problem...

Victoria walks over and hands Kelsey her bag.

VICTORIA
Quit it, Vince.

Victoria kisses Kelsey.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)
Your father and I love you very much.

KELSEY

You aren't gonna get divorced while I'm gone, right?

Vince looks at Victoria.

VINCE

Probably not, honey.

He kisses his daughter.

DON AND AISHA

Don shakes his very serious son MARCUS' hand.

DON

Be good, little man.

MARCUS

You too, Pop. Mom, may I have your cheek?

Aisha puts her cheek down. Marcus kisses it.

AISHA

Mommy loves you.

MARCUS

And I her.

Marcus walks onto the bus, rolling a travel suitcase. Don and Aisha hug each other, watch him go.

As they do, Adam's mini-van SCREECHES into the lot and parks. The family hops out.

ADAM

It's okay! It hasn't left!

(yells to bus)

Hey! One more coming!

Christina grabs Leo's bag from the trunk.

CHRISTINA

You sure you packed everything, honey?

LEO

Uh huh...

ADAM

Toothpaste? Toothbrush? Underwear?

LEO
 Something's wrong. You guys are acting
 super weird lately. Is everything okay?

ADAM
 Yeah, bud...of course...

CHRISTINA
 We're fine...

Leo gives them a good hard look before--

LEO
 You have my cell number if you need me.

Leo runs onto the bus. As the doors close and the bus
 starts...Adam and Christina join their friends.

VICTORIA
 We should wave to them, right? Isn't
 that what people do?

They all start waving as the bus drives away.

AISHA
 Why aren't they waving back?

JOHN
 They see us, right?

VINCE
 (at bus)
 Hey, dummies! We're waving to you! Wave
 back!

The kids don't. The bus turns a corner...and disappears.

VINCE (CONT'D)
 Fuck those assholes.

ADAM
 Forget about them. They're gone. You
 hear me? They. Are. Gone.

They all look at each other and smile.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 Let's get stupid.

SMASH TO:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

All the cars peel out of the parking lot.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Adam and Christina come home.

ADAM

So what do we need to get ready first?

CHRISTINA

Shhh. You hear that? It sounded like--

ADAM

(whispers)

Burglar?

CHRISTINA

More like...a store opening.

ADAM

(realizing, smiles)

The sex store?

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Adam and Christina lie in bed, having just had sex.

ADAM

Sorry I didn't last longer. I
just...seeing your breasts...and having
sex...things got hectic.

She kisses him.

CHRISTINA

You lasted long enough.
(off his stare and smile)
You wanna go again, don't you?

ADAM

I'll be so much--

She kisses him and climbs back on top.

SMASH TO:

Christina rolls off Adam. Both sweaty and out of breath.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Better?

CHRISTINA

That'll...do...

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - DAY

In SPED-UP TIME, Adam and Christina transform the house.

They move furniture, bring in food and drinks, set up the bar, set up the food, approve each's attire and, when it turns night, they survey their work and high-five.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Something cool but mellow like IRON & WINE PLAYS. The party is underway and...VERY LAME. **There are about 25-30ish random PARENTS here.** Adam and Christina watch them sip wine, make small talk, eat finger food, etc.

CHRISTINA

This...sucks.

ADAM

Don't worry. I can fix it.

CHRISTINA

Hey. We'll fix it. Together.

They share smiles. Adam looks at his watch.

ADAM

Yeah. It's only 7:28. Long as we're good by eleven we're fine.

CHRISTINA

Why? What's at eleven?

ADAM

Oh, Harrison and some work people are coming by. Thought I told you. No biggie...

Their friends approach.

AMY

Great party. House looks fantastic. And the wine. My God, the pinot noir? Are you kidding me? It's like drinking a...

(to John)

What am I trying to say?

JOHN

It's like drinking...a wet dream?

AMY

Jesus, John. Real classy.
 (shakes head, to others)
 I was trying to say...it's like drinking
 a purple orgasm.

DON

Amen, sister. Pinot noir is delish-ish!

He clinks glasses with everyone...except Adam and
 Christina who are scanning the party, lost in thought.

DON (CONT'D)

What's wrong my brother and sister from
 Caucasian mothers and fathers?

CHRISTINA

This party needs some Viagra. Quick.

VINCE

(blurts out, lying)
 I don't take Viagra!
 (realizing)
 What? Ha. I was just...sorry Adam, you
 were saying something about the party?

ADAM

Uhhh...everyone chug your wine! Now!
 Don't think! One! Two! Three!

They all chug (Christina chokes and stops) and slam down
 their glasses. **John's shatters.**

JOHN

Ahhh!

He starts bleeding all over the place.

AMY

His hand! His beautiful hand! Someone
 do something!

Don goes over and inspects John's hand.

DON

You're fine. Let's go wash it out and
 see what we're dealing with...

JOHN

Quickly! It hurts so bad!

Don and Aisha lead Amy and John away.

VINCE

You're right, by the way. Your party blows ass. Not impressed at all. You know what's wrong with you two?

ADAM

We don't want to hear this right now.

VINCE

Understood.

(beat)

Your problem is you're not out of the box thinkers like I am. Tell him, Vic.

VICTORIA

Goddammit. The therapist said to stop--

VINCE

We don't see a therapist!

VICTORIA

It's okay, Vince. These are our friends. A lot of couples see therapists.

Vince turns to Christina.

VINCE

Do you guys see a therapist?

CHRISTINA

No but--

ADAM

Nope. We don't. We're doing great.

Christina gives Adam a look.

VINCE

Cool. We don't either.

VICTORIA

Vincent!

CHRISTINA

For the record, I think couple's therapy can help everyone.

ADAM

You do?

VINCE

Okay. We might see a therapist. But don't tell John and Amy. They kinda look at us as role models.

(MORE)

VINCE (CONT'D)
 (sees Adam smile)
 They do, asshole. Go ahead. Promise you
 won't tell them.

ADAM
 (sarcastic)
 I promise I won't tell John and Amy--

JOHN
 Won't tell us what?

ADAM
 Uhhhh...

VINCE
 Jesus, John. Calm down. I just said the
 n-word and I didn't want Don to know.
 Thanks for blowing it.

JOHN
 Oh. Sorry.

DON
 Wait. What?

AMY
 John's hand is fine by the way, everyone.
 Thanks for not asking.
 (to Vince and Victoria)
 And to think we actually considered you
 role models...

JOHN
 Honey, please. I'm sure they asked. We
 just might not have heard it.
 (beat)
 Could you excuse me for a second?

John takes two steps backwards and makes a face.

AMY
 Goddammit, John. Did you just fart?

JOHN
 (yes)
 No...

Vince pulls Adam aside, whispers.

VINCE
 Great men color outside the lines, Adam.
 We aren't bound by laws. We pursue
 happiness...wherever it takes us.
 (MORE)

VINCE (CONT'D)

Sometimes it takes us to a strip club named J.P. McTopless Bottom's for lunch, but sometimes it takes us to this intern Tim in my office who listens to Phish if you know what I mean.

ADAM

I have no idea what you mean.

As Vince reaches in his pocket we...

SMASH TO:

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Parents mingle downstairs at the party.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

Can I have everyone's attention!?!

Everyone quiets. A DRUMROLL as Adam walks halfway down the stairs and stops. He looks them all over. Then...

HOLDS UP A HUGE BAG OF MARIJUANA.

We CUT BEHIND the bag to see the parents wonder and amazement. They move in for a closer look.

RANDOM PARENTS

Whoa...grass...

*(*If you were alive in the 80s, and this doesn't remind you of Anthony Michael Hall holding up Molly Ringwald's panties in Sixteen Candles...see a doctor)*

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

CLOSE UP of hands rolling a doobie...failing miserably...and crushing it up in disgust.

VINCE (O.S.)

Goddammit!

PULLING BACK, we see Vince pound the coffee table.

ADAM

Seriously? None of us know how to do this anymore?

JOHN

Step aside. Doctor Marijuana is here.

Amy smiles, proud. John sits and grabs some pot from the bag. Takes out a rolling paper. Smiles at everyone.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I have no idea what I'm doing.

Adam looks at Christina.

ADAM

Did we pack--

CHRISTINA

(smiles)

Basement.

SMASH TO:

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Christina shines a flashlight as Adam crawls deep into their basement and throws around boxes.

ADAM

Got it!

We can only see his hand as he displays: A HUGE BONG.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The party has picked up a little. KANYE PLAYS. People drinking now. Adam rips a ginormous bong hit and smiles.

ADAM

Still got--

He immediately starts coughing. And coughing. He can't stop. He runs over and grabs someone's beer. Chugs it. He hands the bong to Christina.

CHRISTINA

Good as that looked, I'm gonna pass.

(looks offscreen)

Jesus Christ, guys. Breathe.

To her side, John and Amy's mouths and hands are full of TORTILLA CHIPS. They are crazy stoned.

JOHN

Great chips!

AMY

Baked not fried!

As Amy goes to dip one in some salsa, some FAT GUY unknowingly sits in the salsa bowl. They laugh.

JOHN

Chip attack!

John grabs some chips and drills them into Amy's face. She laughs, does the same back. Adam turns to Christina.

ADAM

You see the size of that hit? Bet you didn't think I still had that in me, huh?

CHRISTINA

What can I say? You should be on a stamp.

ADAM

Look, I know we're not there yet but I promise you're gonna have a great time tonight.

CHRISTINA

You don't have to worry about me.

(points to Xbox)

Oh my God. Rock Band? Yes? You'll play Rock Band with me?

Christina runs over and starts setting it all up.

ADAM

I know I don't have to worry but we haven't done this in awhile and I just want you to know that I'm still--

CHRISTINA

(hands him microphone)

Just sing, weirdo.

ADAM

Of course you'd want me to sing...

CHRISTINA

Yeah. You have a great voice. You had a band in college. How high are you?

ADAM

Yeah, sure, I can sing, maybe not as great as your rock star ex boyfriend but--

CHRISTINA

Are you kidding me with this? Do you wanna play or not?

Adam sees Don and Aisha sitting on the couch watching "Downton Abbey" on their phone.

ADAM

Just a second...

Adam leaves a disappointed Christina and walks to Don. As he does, he passes a SAD GUY hitting on a SAD LADY.

SAD GUY

Your epidermis is showing.

SAD LADY

Excuse me?

SAD GUY

My son says that all the time.

(shakes her hand)

Tom. Divorced. Wanna see a picture of him in my new studio apartment?

Sad Lady nods as Adam hands Don the bong.

ADAM

Hit that. C'mon. I know you miss it.

DON

Oh I don't think I--

Aisha grabs it and takes a hit. Blows it in Don's face.

AISHA

Want me to grab you a tampon?

Don smiles at her, impressed.

DON

Maybe I'll just take one gigantic hit.

As he does, Vince pulls Adam aside.

VINCE

You never thanked me for bringing this shit show to the next level.

Adam checks his watch.

ADAM

We're moving in the right direction...

VINCE

Whoa...who's that?

Vince points at a HOT MOM talking on her cell.

HOT MOM

(into cell)

I'm telling you. Drop everything and just get over here. It's great.

(beat)

Who cares? Defrost it later!

ADAM

Jessica Mulvaney. She and her husband live by the new Whole Foods.

Adam sees Christina rocking out to Rock Band with other parents. He smiles. She waves, trying to get him back. He holds up a finger, motions that Vince is blabbing.

VINCE

By Home Depot?

ADAM

The newer one by Target. Their son's in the kid's class. You must have met.

VINCE

Trust me, I would have remembered a dumper like that. Jesus Christ. If I wasn't married, and she wasn't married, and neither of us had kids and we were twenty years younger, and single, and much drunker, you have no idea what I would do to her.

ADAM

I think I have somewhat of an idea.

VINCE

I'd ask her for a handjob.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Ask who for a handjob?

Vince turns and sees his wife.

VINCE

Adam.

VICTORIA

You'd ask Adam for a handjob?

VINCE

No...uhhh...Adam wanted to know what I would do if...if...

ADAM

...he rubbed a lamp and a woman genie came out.

VICTORIA

Right...I saw you looking at that woman's ass, Vincent.

VINCE

So what if I...
(sees her face turn)
Nope. No I wasn't.

VICTORIA

You think she's hotter than me?

VINCE

No one's hotter than you.

She grabs his face and...they start making out. They kiss-walk over to the couch but someone's on it.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Move!

The people move. John and Amy appear with a shot tray.

AMY

Shot time, losers!

Everyone grabs some. As they down their shots...

EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

The kids sit around a fire roasting marshmallows, slapping mosquitos away.

LEO

What time is it, Marcus?

Marcus looks at his watch.

MARCUS

I can give you the time in Brussels, or Tokyo, or San Diego where my cousins live, or Reykjavik, which is in Iceland where it's sunny all day long...

Leo just shakes his head. Looks at Jasper.

JASPER

Ten o' eight.

KELSEY

Why do you wanna know what time it is,
Leo? It past your bedtime or something?

She laughs but no one else joins.

LEO

I was just wondering what my parents were
doing. If they were having fun.

KELSEY

They're probably asleep.

JASPER

Yeah. They're such...vagina heads...

MARCUS

You know, you say 'vagina' a lot.

JASPER

It's like my Mom's favorite word...

SMASH BACK TO:

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LOUD MUSIC. John has Amy on his shoulders and is chicken-
fighting Don with Aisha on his shoulders.

AMY

My vagina's on your head, John!

JOHN

Weird!

It's gotten more crowded and even looser. Lots of new
people we haven't seen. Amy grabs Aisha's hair.

AISHA

I can't feel that! I can't feel
anything!

Adam watches as they tackle each other onto the couch.
Nearby, PARENTS sit with a PHARMACIST DAD, still wearing
his pharmacist jacket. He plops pill bottles on a table.

PHARMACIST DAD

Okay, people. I got Vitamin B, Lipitor,
Paxil, beta blockers for blood pressure,
aspirin, baby aspirin for your heart...

Adam checks his watch: 10:08.

He scrolls through and finds "HARRISON" on his cell when Christina comes and hugs him. She's holding a huge pitcher of a really strange looking concoction.

CHRISTINA

There you are...

ADAM

Hey you!

CHRISTINA

(pours him drink)

You gotta try this thing I just invented. It's got rum, tequila, orange juice, Capri Sun, Fluff and some...I don't know...Oreos?

ADAM

(tries drink)

So...party's picking up, huh?

They smile as they watch people drink out of beer mugs made of Legos, smoke weed out of homemade Juicy Juice pipes, and TWO AMPED DADS play Madden on X-Box.

AMPED DAD #1

Yes! Suck on that, Dave!

AMPED DAD #2

Oh, I'll suck on it, Erik! I'll suck it all the way to victory!

Adam and Christina turn back to each other.

CHRISTINA

I'm glad we did this. I think you were right. I think we needed it.

ADAM

You did?

CHRISTINA

You didn't?

ADAM

No, I guess we did but--

CHRISTINA

(looks off)

Where are all these people coming from?

She points to the door and we see NEW PARENTS arriving.

ADAM

Guess we weren't the only ones who needed-
As she talks, Adam looks OUTSIDE and sees: COP LIGHTS.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Shit...

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam runs out just as two cops OFFICER MURPHY and OFFICER DAWSON walk up his driveway. Adam's nervous.

OFFICER MURPHY

Evening, sir. You the owner of this residence?

ADAM

I am. Look officers, I'm sorry if we're being a little noisy but--

OFFICER DAWSON

No! You look! You look at Officer Murphy dance!

Murphy does a pretty awesome "running man".

OFFICER DAWSON (CONT'D)

Now how do you not invite that to your party?

ADAM

Wait. You guys...wanna come in?

OFFICER DAWSON

Well, some of our friends are inside--

ADAM

Let me stop you right there.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The front door opens and the cops walk in.

SCARED DAD

Five-oh!

He drops his beer and busts out the door. OTHER PARENTS quickly hide their beers. A STONER MOM eats her joint. The cops look at the party...and smile.

OFFICER MURPHY

Yes! Where's the booze at!?!

As they are given drinks, Adam catches Christina's "WTF?" face. He shrugs. She waves him over. He points upstairs and mouths, "Bathroom". Amy and John run up.

AMY

We're having a great time, Adam!

JOHN

Hey, you ever look at a kitty litter box and wonder why humans don't stand in the toilet while we're taking a shit?

ADAM

(ignoring)

Just do me a favor. Make sure Christina's having a good time, okay? I'm gonna be right back.

AMY

Didn't understand a word of that! Sorry!

As they run off, Don and Aisha take their place. **They're not wearing shirts** (Aisha in a bra). They are stoned.

DON

Can you believe those two irresponsible bastards?

ADAM

What happened to your shirts?

AISHA

What happened to **your** shirts?

They laugh at him.

ADAM

I'm gonna go up and take a leak. Can you guys make sure Christina's doing okay?

DON

Nah. We're gonna go over there and stare at something for a few minutes.

Don shakes Adam's hand. Then Aisha shakes Adam's hand. Adam shakes his head and walks...

UP THE STAIRS

Passing various debauchery including a DRUNK MOM and DAD.

DRUNK MOM

I love you so much...really...thanks for fifteen great years...

Dad goes in for a kiss but she starts strangling him.

DRUNK MOM (CONT'D)

I hate you! You don't respect me!

He backs off until...she pulls him back in.

DRUNK MOM (CONT'D)

I do love you though...

Adam snakes his way to...

THE BATHROOM

He opens the door and sees - Vince having sex with Victoria. Doggy style. They don't stop.

VINCE

Hey.

VICTORIA

Vince and I are gonna stop seeing the therapist.

VINCE

We decided we don't need him anymore.

VICTORIA

(to Vince)

Yup...uh huh...right there...

Adam just shuts the door. Christina approaches.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)

What's wrong?

ADAM

The bathroom...something horrible is happening in our bathroom.

CHRISTINA

Are Vince and Victoria still having sex in there? I told them to stop fifteen minutes ago...

(bangs on door)

Pull out of each other!

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Just a minute! We're almost there!

CHRISTINA

Gross...

(to Adam)

There's someone downstairs looking for you. He said he works with you but I've never seen him before.

Adam snaps out of it. Looks at his watch: **11:00**. Smiles.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

A DAD leans against the fridge. Another DAD joins him.

OTHER DAD

Hey.

FRIDGE DAD

Hey.

They take drinks, stare ahead. Looks/feels shady.

OTHER DAD

Heard you're looking to join a fantasy football league.

FRIDGE DAD

That's right.

OTHER DAD

Come with me...

As they exit, Adam enters and scans the kitchen. John comes over.

JOHN

Yo. Just wanted to let you know that I brought my sax like you asked.

ADAM

Cool...

JOHN

Been awhile. We gonna jam later or something?

ADAM

Yup...start getting ready...

JOHN

I'm not saying I'm nervous but...you got anything that might help me relax?

ADAM
There's weed, beer, wine--

JOHN
You don't bring a knife to a gun fight,
man. I want gin. And if you want the
best of John, you'll get me some.

ADAM
But Amy said--

JOHN
I'm a forty two year old man, Adam.
(beat)
Please don't ever tell her about this.

Adam looks at John, then leads him to the pantry. He
opens the door and points behind some cans at: A HIDDEN
BOTTLE OF GIN.

ADAM
I was never here...

As Adam walks away, Lanny Berger the PBS guy, approaches,
shakes his hand.

LANNY
Adam Ponder. Lanny Berger. PBS.
(looks to side)
Yikes! Who the heck is this beast?

Adam looks and sees a MEEK HOMELY WOMAN.

LANNY (CONT'D)
Just kidding. Meet my wife, Peg.

ADAM
Hi...

LANNY
You seem disappointed.

ADAM
Sorry. Was just expecting...
(checks watch again)
Doesn't matter. What brings you here?

LANNY
The Lifshitz's told us about your party.
When I heard your name I threw old Peg in
the Subaru Outback and raced over.

PEG
Where's your toilet?

Adam points. She goes.

LANNY

Let me cut to the chase. When I came to PBS I said Lanny Berger was gonna do things different. Bring the "thunder", if you will. You're the first step in Operation Thunder. Now, I can't promise you'll make as much as you do now but I can promise I will stay out of your way.

ADAM

I'm just not sure I'm a PBS guy, Lanny.

LANNY

You're used to "hipper" projects. I get that. But, let's not forget, PBS is the home of "America's Test Kitchen".

It takes Adam a beat or two to react.

ADAM

Noted.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Adam walks in and sees everyone dancing to the Sugar Hill Gang's "APACHE". He enjoys watching Christina play DJ at the Ipod dock. Don dances wearing an Indian feather hat.

SUGARHILL GANG

(from speakers)

'Tonto, jump on it, jump on it...!'

DON

Hey, Adam!

ADAM

What?

DON

(waving wildly)

It's me! Don!

Aisha snaps a pic of Don with her cell phone. Then turns and screams at no one in particular.

AISHA

Who knows how to tag on Facebook!?!'

Everyone shrugs. Aisha starts to make a call.

AISHA (CONT'D)

It's okay! I'll just call my son Jasper!

The parents immediately descend on her, rip her cell away and throw it on the ground. Aisha looks at them...and nods. She understands.

Adam's CELL BEEPS. It's a text from HARRISON: **RUNNING HOUR LATE. MAYBE MORE.**

Adam's disappointed. The Amped Dads see him and stop playing Madden. Walk over.

AMPED DAD #1

Thanks for letting us use your Xbox.
Feels great to let loose.

ADAM

No problem, Erik.

AMPED DAD #2

That said...got anything harder?

AMPED DAD #1

We play Madden with our kids, man. We're looking to, you know, "amp" things up.

ADAM

(smiles)

Say no more.

He walks over to his entertainment system and reaches behind a bunch of Disney DVDS and grabs--

CALL OF DUTY.

As the Dads snatch it up and run to the Xbox, Adam grabs SOME RANDOM PARENTS.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Hey, guys. Tell me the truth, if you came in right now, would you think this was a cool party?

PARTY WIFE

Oh yeah! I've never had this much fun in my life!

(beat)

And I'm from Connecticut!

PARTY HUSBAND

Dude, this is the single greatest idea anyone has ever had...ever. Thank you.

Adam smiles, proud of himself, but that vanishes when he spots Vince and Victoria. He beelines over to them.

ADAM

Hey. That was totally out of--

Vince motions for him to shush. They are on their cell speaker phone.

VINCE

(to phone)

Hey, Dr. Roberts! Vince and Victoria Pawlowski!

VICTORIA

You know how you wanted us to work on respecting each other and all that other B.S.? Well...eat shit!

They shoo Adam away. As he walks off, he passes a GROUP OF PARENTS playing strip Trivial Pursuit in a corner. A Shirtless Dad guesses.

SHIRTLESS DAD

Homo Erectus?

A Shirtless Mom reads the back of a card.

SHIRTLESS MOM

Nope. Crimean War.

SHIRTLESS DAD

Wow...way off...

As the guy stands and removes his pants, Christina pulls Adam over to her by the Ipod dock.

CHRISTINA

Hey stranger. So? Who was the work guy?

ADAM

Oh. He was just...it'll work itself out.

A Mom (HELENE) goes by, throwing things in a garbage bag.

CHRISTINA

Oh Helene, you don't have to do that.

HELENE

No problem...I was up...

As she continues cleaning, Christina turns back to Adam.

CHRISTINA
Is everything okay at work?

That catches him off guard. A beat.

ADAM
Is everything okay at work?

CHRISTINA
Yeah.

ADAM
My work?

CHRISTINA
How drunk are you?

ADAM
How drunk am I?

CHRISTINA
Please stop repeating everything I say.

ADAM
Not too bad...pacing myself...
(sees something offscreen)
Shit...

CHRISTINA
What?

Adam looks at his watch.

ADAM
It's fine...it's not for them...

CHRISTINA
What's fine? What are you talking about?

ADAM
Look, I know you think that I've changed,
and that maybe I'm not as much fun as I
was back in the--

CHRISTINA
I never said any of that. What the
hell's going on?

ADAM
Remember 'Moot Point'?

CHRISTINA
Your band in college?
(he nods)
(MORE)

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Uhhh, yeah. "Moot Point" is the only reason I let you see, then touch, my breasts.

Adam smiles and points to the door where the two other members of Moot Point - fat, bald ROLLO and skinny, long haired MYRON - instruments in hand - wave to them.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Yes!

Christina runs over and gives the guys a huge hug.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

MOOT POINT is up on "stage" (Adam's back porch).

ADAM

(rock star mode)

...ONE TWO...!

Moot Point starts a more than credible, immensely infectious version of Bruce Springsteen's BORN TO RUN. Rollo slamming drums and Myron on bass. Crowd loves it.

On lead guitar and vocals, Adam's not just "doing" Bruce, he's making it his own and we are impressed.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(singing)

'In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American dream...at night we ride through the mansions of glory in suicide machines...sprung from cages out on highway 9, chrome wheeled, fuel injected and steppin' out over the line...'

Down in front, watching her favorite group ever is Moot Point Superfan...Christina.

CHRISTINA

(fist in air, to song)

Whoa!

ADAM

'Baby this town rips the bones from your back, its a death trap, it's a suicide rap, we gotta get out while were young, `cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run...!'

Don and Aisha shake their heads.

DON
White people...

Adam leans down and sings to Christina.

ADAM
'Wendy let me in, I wanna be your friend,
I want to guard your dreams and
visions...just wrap your legs round these
velvet rims and strap your hands across
my engines...together we could break this
trap, we'll run till we drop, baby we'll
never go back...'

CHRISTINA
(to song)
Whoa!

ADAM
'Will you walk with me out on the wire?
'Cuz baby I'm just a scared and lonely
rider...but I gotta find out how it
feels, I want to know if love is wild,
girl I want to know if love is real!'

John appears out of nowhere, wailing on the sax, a de facto Clarence Clemons. He's pretty AWESOME.

In the crowd, his wife Amy mouths to him: "I AM GOING TO FUCK THE SHIT OUT OF YOU."

He winks at her and keeps blowing like crazy. The other parents egg him on until he literally falls down, out of breath. Adam leans over him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Easy, buddy...easy...

JOHN
Never! I'll never take it easy!

John stands and starts thrashing about. He gets so into it, he goes over and jumps into Adam, slam-dance style.

ADAM
Hey!

Then John goes over to bassist Myron.

MYRON
Whoa! No way, guy. Watch it now...

JOHN

Shut up! Just stand still and take it!

John readies himself to "slam" into Myron. He gets a running start and just when he jumps at Myron...

Myron moves away and...

JOHN GOES CRASHING THROUGH THE KITCHEN WINDOW!

Everyone SCREAMS. Especially Amy. The music stops.

John pops back up, bleeding profusely and smiling.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I'm okay!

Everyone CHEERS.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The gang tends to John. Party still going strong.

JOHN

I'm okay...

AMY

Every part of your body is bleeding. Stop saying that. It makes you look stupid.

VINCE

That's what makes him look stupid?

JOHN

I'm fine. Tell her, Don.

DON

You have over eighty different separate abrasions. Any of which could get infected if we're not careful.

JOHN

(to Amy)

See? Fine.

Adam goes and looks out the front window. Checks watch.

CHRISTINA

Are you expecting someone?

ADAM

Just some guys from wor--

Suddenly, they hear a GUNSHOT. Everyone hits the deck and SCREAMS. The two cops run in.

OFFICER MURPHY
Is everyone okay?

Everyone checks. Everyone's okay.

OFFICER DAWSON
Wow. Sorry about that folks.

He takes out his gun and makes a big display of setting the safety.

OFFICER DAWSON (CONT'D)
Safety...on...

Christina taps Adam.

CHRISTINA
Can we talk?

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam and Christina sit on the bed.

CHRISTINA
I don't know what to do. Things are getting way out of hand.

ADAM
I know. We just need to make sure we keep it going...

CHRISTINA
Are you kidding? We've had shots fired and...did you give John gin?

ADAM
I can't believe you would think that.

CHRISTINA
I'm just trying to figure out why he--

ADAM
I may have shown him where the gin was...

CHRISTINA
Adam...you know how he gets. Why would you do that?

ADAM

I know he gets crazy but maybe I was thinking that was what tonight was all about. Getting a little crazy.

CHRISTINA

That's what you thought tonight was about?

ADAM

You didn't?

CHRISTINA

I've barely seen you. I've been chasing you around all night.

ADAM

What are you talking about? I sang "Born To Run" to you.

CHRISTINA

You did. And I loved it...until John jumped through my kitchen window.

ADAM

Our kitchen window. Out of hand is good, Christina.

CHRISTINA

Do you know how much that window's going to cost to replace? I know you're just going to say we can afford it but--

ADAM

You need to look at the big picture.

CHRISTINA

What big picture?

ADAM

Sometimes you gotta live on the edge a little. You used to be into that. You used to like that I was into that too. You know, I'm starting to think that I'm not the one who got lame. Maybe it was...

He slyly points to her.

CHRISTINA

Look, you're clearly not thinking straight right now--

ADAM
Yeah? Yeah? Well...

Not able to come up with anything, Adam just walks out.

CHRISTINA
Hey, don't...where are you going?

He leaves. SLAMS the door. Christina is in shock.

A beat. The door opens. It's Adam.

ADAM
To pee. If you must know, I'm going to pee.

He shuts the door way gentler this time.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Adam takes a long piss.

ADAM
Overshot that one, buddy. Too harsh.
Way too harsh...

Adam looks over and sees...A NAKED WOMAN SOAKING IN THE BATH. It's Helene, the one who was cleaning before.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Hello?

HELENE
Don't mind me...just enjoying my one night away from my kids...go about your business...

She shuts the sliding door. Adam shakes his head, finishes peeing. Washes his hands. Splashes water on his face. Looks into the mirror.

ADAM
Go apologize.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As Adam walks downstairs, he sees the two cops cheering on their WIVES...who are kissing each other.

OFFICERS
Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!

One grabs Adam as he passes.

OFFICER DAWSON
Yo! Where'd all the booze go?

ADAM
What do you mean? It's in the kitchen.

OFFICER MURPHY
Negative. Was just there.
(points offscreen)
Hey!

He's pointing at - Don and Aisha getting high.

DON
Oh my God, officer. Please. This isn't
what it...we both have cancer.

AISHA
Cataracts! Yeah. He means we both have--

OFFICER MURPHY
Mind if my wife gets a hit?

Don hands the bong to his wife. Murphy points to Aisha.

OFFICER MURPHY (CONT'D)
Make out with her next.

Adam continues weaving his way down the stairs.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

There's still no window (nor will there be from now on).
Adam finds Christina at the sink doing something like
washing the dishes. Vince intercepts him.

VINCE
What'd you say to Christina because she
is acting super menstrual, dude.

ADAM
I'm on it.

As Adam makes his way to Christina, a RANDOM COUPLE walks
up to ANOTHER COUPLE. Both couples are drunk.

RANDOM DAD
Look honey, it's the Johnsons!

OTHER DAD
Hi...do we know--

RANDOM MOM
 (suddenly serious)
 Your son Randy's been harassing our son
 Max at school.

OTHER MOM
 Oh yeah? What are you gonna do about it?

As they square off, Adam approaches Christina.

ADAM
 Look, honey, it got away from me a little
 upstairs and I just wanted to say that I
 am really sor--

And then he sees she's not washing dishes....she's
 pouring beer, wine and booze down the drain.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 What are you doing?

CHRISTINA
 I wanted to have a good time tonight but
 you've lost control. This party is over.

ADAM
 No! Stop! You can't do this! Not yet!

He tries to stop her. She fights back.

CHRISTINA
 Not yet? Why not?

The wine bottle they were wrestling over goes flying
 across the room and SHATTERS above John and Amy's head.
 John has bandages all over now.

JOHN
 A little self-restraint, huh guys?

CHRISTINA
 (whispers to Adam)
 Can we do this later? I don't want to
 make a scene in front of our friends.

ADAM
 Who cares? Vince and Victoria fight in
 front of us all the time!

VINCE AND VICTORIA
 Hey! Out of line!

Christina pulls Adam aside.

CHRISTINA

You're scaring me. So I just think it's best if we cut our losses and just call it a night, okay?

(turns, screams)

Okay, everyone! Party's over! Everybody out! Now!

ADAM

(screams to everyone)

She's kidding! Keep enjoying yourselves! The best is yet to come!

(beat, to Christina)

What the hell is wrong with you?

CHRISTINA

Fuck. You.

Christina walks off. Her girlfriends, having seen it all, walk with her, giving their husbands dirty looks.

VINCE

What did we do?

When they're gone, the guys join Adam.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Thanks. Now we're all fucked.

Don looks at all the empty bottles.

DON

And we're out of liquor.

JOHN

Not the gin! Did she dump the gin too?

Adam thinks, looks at John's bandaged face, then--

ADAM

You want gin, you sick still-bleeding freak?

(John nods)

I'll get you gin.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Amped Dads are way too into Call of Duty.

AMPED DAD #1

(killing people)

Oh! You want some! There you go! You want some too? There you go!

AMPED DAD #2
 (has an uzi, spraying death)
 Ahhhhh! Ahhhhh!

Suddenly, Amped Dad #1 drops his controller.

AMPED DAD #1
 Look at us. This is stupid. We have one
 night away from the kids and this is how
 we spend it?

Amped Dad #2 drops his controller too.

AMPED DAD #2
 Yeah...

AMPED DAD #1
 Wanna amp things up...even higher?
 (off other guy's smile)
 I got something in my car...

As they run out, Adam enters and scans the room. He's
 joined by his friends.

VINCE
 What are you looking for?

Adam spots Lanny, the PBS guy.

ADAM
 Him.

Adam walks over to Lanny.

LANNY
 I don't know what you heard but my wife
 wasn't feeling well and had to return
 home. Any reports of her calling me a
 Nazi sympathizer and throwing a
 chardonnay in my face are erroneous.

ADAM
 You still sober?

LANNY
 Is PBS America's largest public media
 enterprise?

ADAM
 Couldn't care less.

LANNY
 Yes. Still sober.

Adam throws him his car keys.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The guys walk to Adam's mini-van. Vince turns to Lanny.

VINCE
(re: Lanny's tweed jacket)
Hey, New Guy. Where can I not buy that jacket?

Lanny doesn't get it...then does. Laughs too hard.

VINCE (CONT'D)
(to Adam)
Who is this guy?

ADAM
Lanny Berger. He works for PBS.

Don shakes Lanny's hand.

DON
Don Dixon. Orthopedist by day, usually in bed by nine o'clock at night.

John shakes Lanny's hand too.

JOHN
John Simmons. High school guidance counselor. Gin enthusiast.
(points to bandages)
Self-destructor.

ANDREW (O.S.)
Yo!

Adam looks and sees his neighbor Andrew walking to his car with FOUR TEEN FRIENDS...who eerily resemble younger versions of the four guys he's with. (i.e. one's black, the "John" one has arm in cast, etc.)

ANDREW (CONT'D)
You do realize how sad and pathetic your party looks, right Mister Ponder?

ADAM
Are your parents ever home?

ANDREW
Is your kid ever not embarrassed by you?

They stare each other down. Don catches the black teen eyeballing him.

DON

See something you like, Nerd?

John sees "cast kid" checking out his bandages.

"JOHN'S KID"

What happened to you, dude?

JOHN

Jumped through a window.

(makes weird hand gesture)

West Si-ide!

(off everyone's confusion)

What? That's not a thing anymore?

(laughs, self conscious)

Just kidding. I know it is...

Vince smiles at his kid. Points to his watch.

VINCE

Nice Tag Heuer.

"VINCE'S KID"

Sweet Cole Haan-ies.

ADAM

Jealousy's not a good look for you, Andrew. I'd invite you guys over and teach you a few things but...you know...I'm not going to.

ANDREW

That's okay. We're going down to the reservoir to get ripped and make fun of you guys. I'd invite you but I'm scared you might take me up on it.

ADAM

What if I told your parents about all the shit you've been pulling?

ANDREW

You're not going to.

ADAM

How do you know?

ANDREW

Because I'll tell them you came over and showed me your dick. You know I will.

Andrew gives him the finger, the teens give their future doppelgangers a nod and they drive off.

ADAM

You better watch yourself or we'll all
come over and show you our dicks!
(off everyone's looks)
Just get in the car.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A pacing Christina is comforted by her friends.

CHRISTINA

Men suck shit.

VICTORIA

(takes out cell, types)
Totally. In fact, I'm gonna text Vince
right now and remind him of that...

AMY

They're not human. They're just a
collection of noises, smells and being
wrong about everything.

AISHA

Not all of them are like that. Don's
pretty great most of the time.

Everyone looks at Aisha...and she starts laughing.

AISHA (CONT'D)

Almost had you!

CHRISTINA

This party was supposed to be our thing.
I was looking forward to it as much as he
was.

AMY

They don't give a shit about us. Not a
shit.

VICTORIA

We should burn down their fucking houses.

AMY

Yes! Steamroller!

Amy "steamrolls" over Victoria.

AISHA

But...their houses are our houses.
That's where our kids live.

VICTORIA

Good point...

AMY

We could burn all their clothes. Like
that girl from 'Don't Go Chasing
Waterfalls'.

AISHA

Lisa Lopes...aka..."Left Eye"...

AMY

(pours some wine on floor)
Rest in peace, sister...

VICTORIA

You know, Adam's an idiot. He left you
here alone. Just go down and tell
everyone to leave.

CHRISTINA

No. Look at me. Up here feeling like
shit while he's out doing God knows what.
I should be having fun too. You know
what we should do?

AMY

Go downstairs and bang the first dude who
looks at us?

CHRISTINA

No. We should do whatever the hell we
want. When do we get to hang out
together by ourselves?

They smile. Christina takes out her cell.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Who wants to see some more live music?

VICTORIA

Why? Who are you calling?

CHRISTINA

Billy.

AMY

Your high school ex?

CHRISTINA

That's right. I bumped into him last month. He moved back to Highland Park.

VICTORIA

There's no way he'd come to this...

CHRISTINA

(scrolling on phone)
We'll see...

AISHA

You can't...won't Adam be mad?

CHRISTINA

(smiles)
He's gonna go ape shit.

The ladies look at each other. Now they are really in.

AMY

Can we drink more wine?

VICTORIA

And not talk about our kids?

AISHA

And watch a shitload of reality TV?

CHRISTINA

Ladies, tonight...we do it all.

INT. ADAM'S MINI-VAN - NIGHT

The guys get in, shut doors. Lanny in driver's seat.

ADAM

I really fucking hate that kid.

LANNY

So emblematic of his generation. No respect for anything. Always on their text phones and Internetting their schoolmates. We did a pretty scathing doc on it last month.

DON

I saw that!

LANNY

It's their fault public television is struggling.

(MORE)

LANNY (CONT'D)

God forbid we air something that requires an attention span. The World Wide Web is eating everything!

Lanny bangs the steering wheel.

VINCE

Easy, guy...

LANNY

Are we supposed to just sit back and take it? Huh? Is that--

Suddenly, Adam gets out of the car and walks around to Lanny's side. Lanny turns to the other guys.

LANNY (CONT'D)

What's going on? What did I say?

ADAM

Get out.

LANNY

I don't think you driving is a good--

Adam pulls Lanny out and gets in the driver's seat.

VINCE

Gotta agree with Tweed Jacket Guy, Adam. You really shouldn't--

When Lanny gets in the passenger seat, Adam pulls out of his driveway...and stops in the street.

DON

Hey...what are those guys doing?

Looking OUT THE WINDOW, Don sees the Amped Dads before an open trunk suiting up for WAR. There's no time for that because Adam peels out, drives onto Andrew's lawn and starts turving the shit out of it!

JOHN

Yes! Yes!

LANNY

I love it!

VINCE

That's enough, Adam...

But Adam doesn't hear him. He's in another world.

JOHN

Zip it, Vince! Never stop, Adam! You hear me? Never stop!

DON

There's certain to be repercussions but I love what we are doing right now!

Suddenly, Adam stops the car.

DON (CONT'D)

No! What are you doing?

Adam gets out of the car and walks to the passenger side. Hands Lanny the keys.

ADAM

Let's see the Internet do that.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gwen Stefani's "Hollaback Girl" PLAYS.

We PAN AROUND THE ROOM, and see half-drunk wine bottles, half-eaten cheeses, pics of a shirtless Ryan Gosling on a laptop until we find ourselves in the middle of...

A classic drunken dance-off. Each lady has a turn.

Victoria jumps up and does sexy moves from her pole dancing class.

As she does, Amy chugs from a bottle of red wine. Wine spills down her face until she decides it's her turn and pushes Victoria out of the way.

Amy starts doing some violent crunking. Emphasis on violent. She is getting way too into it...until out of nowhere...Victoria clobbers her with a pillow.

When Amy pops up laughing, Christina and Aisha take the floor at the same time, playing off each other.

Amy and Victoria love it. They light cigarettes and hop on the bed and cheer on Victoria and Aisha who do the Kid & Play dance from "House Party".

Suddenly, the fire alarm goes off (from the cigarettes) and Victoria calmly just walks into Adam's closet, grabs a golf club, and proceeds to BASH THE ALARM TO SHIT.

Just as calmly, she tosses the club aside and keeps dancing her ass off to the delight of the others.

INT. ADAM'S MINI-VAN - MOVING - NIGHT

Lanny drives.

VINCE

Why do we even get married? I mean, if it wasn't for sex, I'd rather live with you guys.

Vince's phone BEEPS. He looks at it and sees Victoria's text: **I MISS YOU**. He smiles. Texts her back: **NOT AS MUCH AS I MISS YOU**.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Yeah...women suck shit...

DON

On the way over, Aisha had the audacity to tell me that I shouldn't get too drunk. Can you believe that? You gotta let this Black Stallion run, yo!

LANNY

My wife and I haven't been intimate in eighteen months.

VINCE

But how--

LANNY

I masturbate almost nonstop.

They all nod knowingly.

JOHN

I don't know. Amy's pretty okay.
(off their looks, covering)
When she's not being a total fucking bitch I mean...

ADAM

You know what the thing is though?
(beat)
They don't suck. I suck. We all suck.
They're actually pretty great.

JOHN

Thank you! See these glasses? Amy took a day off work just to help me pick them out because I said they all look the same to me. How sweet is that?

DON

Aisha just told me to watch how much I drink because she knows I hate myself when I drink too much and that I get hung over easily. What a knucklehead...

LANNY

My wife watches me masturbate.
(off their looks)
Because I ask her to.

Adam pounds the console.

ADAM

Goddammit! What the hell's my problem!?!

JOHN

Nothing. Look at me. You're perfect.
(squeezes Adam's nose)
Honk.

ADAM

(slapping John away)
No. I'm coming apart. I shouldn't have yelled at Christina. She just doesn't know what's been going on with me.

VINCE

What's been going on with you?

ADAM

My prick boss promised he'd give me the company when he retired and now he's having second thoughts.

JOHN

But you're wonderful!

ADAM

I don't know which way is up right now. I kept telling Christina that we could afford the new place, that I could make enough to cover everything, that she could stay home with Leo like she wanted, but if all this doesn't work out, I don't know, it's possible we could lose the house. On top of that, her and I have been off lately and I don't know how to fix it. What I do know is that I feel like a shell of the man she married.

(beat)

Honestly, do you guys think our wives love us as much now as they did back in the day?

They all look at each other.

JOHN

Nope.

DON

They can't.

VINCE

They're not morons...

SMASH TO:

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wine bottles strewn everywhere. The ladies are all on the bed, watching THE BACHELOR or some such reality crap.

ON TV

The MAIN GUY is dumping A FEMALE CONTESTANT.

MAIN GUY ON TV

I'm sorry Rebecca but I just think Sarah and I had a deeper connection.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Because she had bigger tits!

PULLING BACK, we see Victoria throw her wine in the TV guy's face...splashing it all over the TV.

CHRISTINA

Victoria!

(when she looks over, smiles)

Rebecca's too good for Brad anyway.

AMY (O.S.)

Hey! Look at me!

They see Amy has created a mini flame-thrower by spraying hair spray into a lighter.

CHRISTINA

Goddammit, Amy! We talked about this!

Amy laughs as Christina chases her around the room. When Christina finally pins her down, she just...stops.

VICTORIA

What? What's wrong?

The DOORBELL RINGS. Christina smiles.

CHRISTINA

Billy...

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

The guys all look at a sign on the store reading: **CLOSED.**

ADAM

Mother...fucker...

John hacks up a loogie and spits it on the window.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What time is it?

Vince look at his watch.

VINCE

Let me just look at my new Rollie--

DON

Did you want central time, Icelandic,
Japanese--

JOHN

It's one o' three, Adam.

Suddenly, Adam's CELL BEEPS. He takes it out and sees he got a text from HARRISON: **ON OUR WAY.**

LANNY

Well, we tried our best.

ADAM

No we didn't. This party is not over.

Vince smiles.

VINCE

He's got a plan.

ADAM

Where'd my hemorrhoid of a neighbor say
he was partying tonight?

EXT. RESERVOIR "RIDGE" - NIGHT

The guys stand on top of a "ridge" overlooking the giant hole that used to be the town's reservoir. KIDS PARTY around a bonfire below. MUSIC is heard in distance.

DON

This is...

ADAM

I know. Pretty awesome...

Adam starts making his way down.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

It's 1996 and the Smashing Pumpkins' BILLY CORGAN, wearing his famous black ZERO T-Shirt and white pants, walks up to a mike and starts singing...

BILLY CORGAN

'The world is a vampire...'

Hold on...it's not 1996 and this isn't the iconic video for "Bullet with Butterfly Wings"...

It takes a sec before we realize it still is 2012 and Billy Corgan is rocking the shit out of...Adam and Christina's backyard (as Adam did before)!

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)

'Sent to drain, secret destroyers...hold you up to the flames...and what do I get, for my pain? Betrayed desires, and a piece of the game...'

The women LOVE THIS. The other drunk parents LOVE THIS. You LOVE THIS.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)

'Even though I know, I suppose I'll show, all my cool and cold, like old job...'

Corgan really starts going crazy now.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)

'Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage!!!'

We now notice that Victoria is passed out on a lawnchair. Someone drew a BIG HAIRY VAGINA on her forehead. As they dance together, Amy shouts to Christina.

AMY

Why'd you ever break up with him!?!?

CHRISTINA

It was ninth grade! I was a freshman and he was a senior!

AMY

Big mistake! HUGE!

With that, Amy runs and leaps onto Corgan, wraps her legs around his waist and starts kissing him. The women jump on the porch and pry her off.

EXT. RESERVOIR - NIGHT

The guys have made it down into the pit and weave their way through the party. A KID sees them.

KIDS

Five-oh!

He books off. Don approaches a SLUTTY TEEN.

DON

Do your parents know where you are? Who are your parents, by the way?

ADAM

Andrew! Andrew Richardson!

OFF TO THE SIDE - on top of a keg, sits Andrew. He's sucking face with yet another JAPPY girl, ringed by the doppelganger crew we saw before.

JAPPY GIRL

Who's that calling your name?

ANDREW

Sounds like...

He sees the crowd part...and Adam and the guys appear.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Desperation.

Andrew puts out his spliff and jumps off the keg.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

What the fuck do you want?

Lanny tries to rush the kid but Vince stops him.

ADAM

We ran out of booze.

ANDREW

And what? You thought I could help you get more?

ADAM
(ashamed)
Something like that.

ANDREW
This is hysterical...

ADAM
(sarcastic)
For me too.

ANDREW
It's one thirty in the morning in
suburban Chicago. There ain't no booze
to be gotten.

JOHN
(pointing to keg)
You got.

ANDREW
Yeah. I fucking plan ahead, dickbreath.

ADAM
Here's the deal. I need to keep my party
going at any and all costs. So...whaddya
say? Can we borrow your keg?

ANDREW
No way.

DON
Then we'll just call the cops on you!

ADAM
No! No cops!
(to Andrew)
I know how you look at me but I used to
party harder than you can imagine. I
never thought I'd turn into what you're
looking at. But I want you to know, that
even though I look like me, I still feel
like you.

ANDREW
Well, when you put it like that...suck my
dick.

LANNY
Man this kid makes my blood boil!

ADAM
You're right, Andrew. I'm going about
this the wrong way. You're just a kid.
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

You don't know yet that as adults we can offer you something you don't have.

ANDREW

What? Chronic back pain?

ADAM

I'll give you seven hundred bucks.

SMASH TO:

EXT. RESERVOIR PARKING AREA - NIGHT

The keg is in Adam's trunk now. The mini-van peels away.

INT. OWEN AND JENNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam and the guys roll in with the keg.

ADAM

We got more--

THWAP! Adam gets nailed in the chest by something!

ADAM (CONT'D)

Owww!

Looking down, he sees his shirt is covered in YELLOW PAINT. The AMPED DADS run through in full paintball gear, spraying the room, and each other, with paintballs.

AMPED DAD #1

Shit, Dave! Not in the face!

He immediately gets hit about a hundred times in the face and runs off. The other guy chases. Helene, the cleaning Mom, runs in with a bucket of water...

HELENE

Excuse me...pardon me...coming through...

She throws the water on a plant that is on fire. As it smokes, she turns and smiles.

HELENE (CONT'D)

All better!

VINCE

What the fuck?

He points at the Trivial Pursuit players who are all naked and very drunk now. A NAKED TRIVIA MOM taps another NAKED MOM making out with a NAKED DAD.

NAKED TRIVIA MOM

Hey Irene. Irene! I'm talking to you!

(when Irene turns)

That's my husband. And...I love your Facebook posts.

NAKED IRENE

Really?

NAKED TRIVIA MOM

(totally sincere)

Especially the ones about the funny things your kids say and what they refuse to eat. Really informative stuff.

NAKED IRENE

(sincerely moved)

Awww...

They start making out much to the dismay of Trivia Dad.

DON

They murdered your house, Adam.

Adam surveys the place, smiles.

ADAM

Big picture, Don...gotta look at the big picture...

Adam sees a PASSED OUT COUPLE on the couch. He spills a beer on them. They jump up in shock.

ADAM (CONT'D)

C'mon, Flanagans. Rally.

They nod and immediately rejoin the party. Adam grabs a PASSING DRUNK GUY wearing his wife's dress.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Have you seen Chris--

But then Adam stops, hears something. Something like...the Smashing Pumpkins.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Is that...

(listens more, then)

Shit...

Adam runs off. As he does, Officer Murphy grabs the keg from John. He's trashed, slurring.

OFFICER MURPHY
Where'd you get this?

JOHN
We bought it from some underage kids.

Officer Murphy looks at Officer Dawson.

OFFICER DAWSON
Awesome...

They all help roll the keg away.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Adam opens his sliding glass doors and sees Billy Corgan playing "Tonight" to the delight of, well, everyone.

BILLY CORGAN
(singing)
'Time...is never time at all...'

Adam can't believe it. But then he sees something that strikes him to the core: Christina. Absolutely loving it. Even more than she did his performance.

Adam is hurt. Deeply hurt. And then...he's pissed.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)
(song really building now)
'...we're not the same, we're different tonight...'

Just as Corgan hits the crescendo, the awesome chorus, Adam goes over and unplugs Corgan's electric guitar.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)
(totally killing it)
'...Tonigh--'

The SPEAKERS GO DEAD. Corgan looks and sees Adam.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)
What the hell, man?

Christina bounds up to the porch.

CHRISTINA
Sorry, Billy. This is my husband.

BILLY CORGAN

Oh. Cool. Nice to meet you, man.

Corgan offers his hand but Adam slaps it away.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)

Easy!

AMY (O.S.)

Look, Adam!

Adam sees Amy pointing at the passed out Victoria's forehead, Lynndie England-style (chick at Abu Ghraib).

AMY (CONT'D)

A vagina!

Adam turns back to Christina.

ADAM

How could you?

CHRISTINA

(to Adam)

Hey. You wanted crazy. If you can't take it, you can leave. Again.

A DRUNK DAD tries to start a one-man chant.

DRUNK DAD

Let! Him! Play! Let! Him--

(sees no one joining)

No? Too soon?

AMY

Look, Adam! A vagina!

ADAM

You want me to leave my own party?

CHRISTINA

Do what you want. All I know is that I'm not in the mood to deal with you right now.

AMY

Look, Adam! A--

ADAM

I KNOW, AMY! A VAGINA! I GOT IT THE FIRST HUNDRED TIMES!

Corgan starts packing up his stuff.

BILLY CORGAN

Yeah...so...maybe we can catch up another time. Grab a coffee or beef sandwich or something...

CHRISTINA

Oh, you don't have to g--

ADAM

Yeah! Okay! Thanks for coming Billy!

Adam slides the door open for Billy to leave.

BILLY CORGAN

Good seeing you, Christina. This was...

Corgan looks at the backyard, the parents, Adam, etc.

BILLY CORGAN (CONT'D)

Super weird.

Corgan leaves. Adam and Christina stare each other down.

ADAM

Ready to deal with me now?

CHRISTINA

You have no idea.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adam surveys what the women did to his bedroom.

The room is TRASHED. Red wine stains on the bed and all over the floor. An image is paused on the TV of someone like Kim Kardashian and they have drawn a moustache on her and written SLUT in lipstick.

ADAM

You know, I came up here to apologize for how I acted before but now I think you're the one who should be apologizing.

CHRISTINA

For what?

ADAM

Is that a joke?

(points to room)

How 'bout for all this? Or for trying to sabotage my party! I thought we were a team, Christina!

CHRISTINA

I didn't sabotage--

ADAM

No? Who dumped all the alcohol out? Who told everyone to leave?

CHRISTINA

You're just jealous about Billy.

ADAM

No I'm not. Not at all. Not even a little....

(beat)

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU INVITED HIM HERE!

CHRISTINA

Honestly, I can't believe you care.

ADAM

You didn't think I'd care that my wife was having the time of her life listening to her ex play for her right after I tried to do the same thing?

CHRISTINA

Yeah...well...you're...right. Shit.

ADAM

The way you were looking at him was the way you were supposed to look at me.

CHRISTINA

Hey. I don't give a shit about Billy Corgan. Okay? I mean, he's a nice guy and I like his music, but I love you. And I love that you played for me tonight. You have no idea how much that meant to me. I'm sorry. I screwed up.

(Adam doesn't respond)

Did you hear me? I said I was sorry.

ADAM

Well...I wasn't expecting that.

CHRISTINA

I thought tonight was about having fun too. I just thought it was about us having fun together. But you were doing stuff on your own and the house was getting trashed and John jumped through the window and I just wanted things to go back to normal. That's why I poured all that stuff out.

(MORE)

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

It wasn't because I didn't want you to have a good time. I just wanted you to have a good time with me. I don't know. I've been going through some weird stuff lately.

ADAM

I've been going through stuff too.

CHRISTINA

See? I had no idea. I thought we'd have one night of good times while Leo was gone and maybe the next night we could actually talk about important stuff.

ADAM

What kind of important stuff?

CHRISTINA

It's okay. It can wait.

ADAM

No. If it's important we should talk about it now.

CHRISTINA

Well--

Suddenly, John bursts into the room.

JOHN

Adam! Adam! Adam!

He trips over something and falls.

ADAM

Jesus. I'm right here. What happened to you? You were fine two seconds ago.

John holds up...A GIN BOTTLE.

JOHN

Your boss and that director guy are here.

ADAM

Great. Okay...okay...it's showtime...

Adam goes to leave.

CHRISTINA

What about us talking?

ADAM

Oh...sorry...it needs to wait. Trust me,
nothing is more important than this.

Adam leaves. John looks at Christina sympathetically.

JOHN

That can't make you happy.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Harrison, Parker and Dewey stare at the cops doing keg stands. Then at Sad Mom and Dad sloppily making out (his hand up her shirt). Then at a guy asleep with his face in the guacamole bowl. They turn when Adam arrives.

HARRISON

There he is!

DEWEY

Uhhh...great...party...

ADAM

Thanks! Glad you could make it Parker.

Parker doesn't look at him. He's too busy staring at the Amped Dads, hiding behind opposite ends of the couch, popping up and down to shoot at each other.

PARKER

Yeah...I'm gonna go.

ADAM

Are you kidding? This party is out of control!

PARKER

True but I've been here for three minutes already and I'm looking around and I'm wondering what other parties I'm missing and...honestly, I'm not sure I see me getting a blow job here.

(turns to others)

Let's roll, boys.

ADAM

Are you kid--

John and Amy roll in.

AMY

We're going home, John. And that's final.

JOHN

Okay. Okay. Let me just send a quick email.

John glugs more gin.

AMY

Hey! That's not email!

Amy goes to grab it, trips, falls, bangs into wall...and passes out where she lands. John keeps drinking.

HARRISON

I'm gonna see what Parker has in mind, Adam. We'll just see you Monday, okay?

As they turn to go, Vince and Victoria enter. She still has a vagina on her forehead.

VINCE

For the last time, you don't have anything on your face.

Vince motions for everyone to not say anything. Victoria approaches Parker.

VICTORIA

You. Wannabe Cool Guy. Do I have anything on my face?

PARKER

You have a vagina on your face.

VICTORIA

(not buying it)

Ha ha ha. Gotta find someone who will tell me the truth...

As she walks off, Don and Aisha enter.

AISHA

I left something on the couch.

DON

Let me help you find it.

They sit on the couch and immediately pass out. Lanny approaches Adam. He's leaving, putting on jacket.

LANNY

Thank you for showing me the best night of my life. I may have come to this party with just my wife but I leave with a bunch of new friends. And no wife.

(MORE)

LANNY (CONT'D)

Needless to say, if you want it, the job is yours.

HARRISON

Hold on. What job?

LANNY

Oh, I work for PBS. Adam might join us.

Hi. Lanny Berger.

(extends hand for shake)

And who are you?

HARRISON

Adam's boss.

LANNY

Oh...well...in that case...

Lanny winks at Adam...and runs out.

HARRISON

Is that true, Adam? Are you leaving me?

ADAM

It's not exactly--

John interrupts, gets in Harrison's face.

JOHN

What if it is, guy? Adam deserves better than what you give him. You made promises to him. You strung him along. You shouldn't do that to people. It's not right. He has a family. He made plans based on what you told him. Look around! He bought this goddamn house! So, when you go home, I hope you take a good long look at yourself and perhaps make some changes.

ADAM

Whoa. That's the most sober thing I think I've heard you say in--

Parker suddenly jumps back.

PARKER

Hey! What the fuck, man!?!

ADAM

What? What's wrong?

PARKER
 (points at John)
 He just pissed on me!

PANNING DOWN, we see PARKER'S PANTS ARE DRENCHED. John shakes his dick, finished peeing.

JOHN
 Relax, guy. It's not like I meant to!

PARKER
 (re: his pants)
 Goddammit, these are from Brooklyn!

Parker runs out. Harrison turns to Adam, pissed.

HARRISON
 We'll talk.

He leaves too.

DEWEY
 Uhhh...you know...

Dewey leaves with Harrison. Adam goes to - THE WINDOW - and watches them drive off. When he turns he sees Christina with an overnight bag.

ADAM
 What's going on?

CHRISTINA
 I'm going to my parent's.

She walks out the door.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE

Adam bursts out as Christina heads for her car.

ADAM
 Go! See if I care!

CHRISTINA
 That's the problem! You don't care!

She opens the door. And Adam closes it.

ADAM
 I needed you tonight.

CHRISTINA
 What are you--

ADAM

I'm going to lose my job. Harrison thinks I've lost my "edge". To be honest, I wasn't sure he was wrong. That's why I wanted to throw this party.

CHRISTINA

Why didn't you tell me that before?

ADAM

I didn't want to scare you. I was the one who talked you into the house. I was the one who told you there was nothing to worry about. I guess I didn't want to admit that I might not be able to hold up my side of the bargain.

CHRISTINA

Adam...

ADAM

We could lose the house, Christina.

CHRISTINA

That's not going to happen. We'll think of something.

ADAM

Can I ask you a question?

CHRISTINA

Sure.

ADAM

Did you even have fun tonight?

CHRISTINA

Are you serious?

ADAM

You said you wanted to have fun but then you didn't even have a drink.

CHRISTINA

You don't have to drink to have fun.

ADAM

Uhhh...yeah you do.

CHRISTINA

Is me answering this really that important to you?

ADAM

Yes.

She just shakes her head.

ADAM (CONT'D)

See? I knew it! I knew I was onto something!

A beat. She gets in the car.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Fine. Go. That's perfect actually.

CHRISTINA

I wasn't drinking tonight because I'm pregnant, asshole.

With that, Christina drives off. Adam is shell-shocked.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Still in shock, Adam enters in a daze...just as the AMPED DADS, covered in yellow, are led out by their WIVES.

AMPED DAD #1

But we were having fun...

They leave and shut the door behind them. Adam looks at his trashed house...and it makes him nauseous.

He runs in - THE BATHROOM - and SLAMS the door. As we hear him TURBO-PUKE into the toilet we...

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

The sun rises. The lawn looks like ass.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BATHROOM - MORNING

The bathroom looks like shit too. And so does Adam passed out beside the toilet. His watch reads: **6:12 A.M.**

A BUZZING is heard. What is that? Adam sits up and hits his head on the toilet.

ADAM

Owww...

He rubs his head. Rubs his eyes. Rubs his junk. Tries to make out where the buzzing is coming from. He dives into his pocket and pulls out his cell. He answers.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(into phone, hopeful)

Christina?

LEO (O.S.)

(through phone)

Hey, Dad. It's me.

INTERCUT WITH

Adam's son Leo talking to him from a gas station.

ADAM

(covering)

Hey, buddy!

LEO

We're coming home.

ADAM

I know. Sunday. Hey, maybe we can go and get...

(might throw up, doesn't)

...some ice cream or something.

LEO

No, Dad. I mean we're coming home now. They are making us all call our parents and tell them.

ADAM

Is everything okay? Are you okay?

LEO

I'm fine but do you know our teacher? Miss Daffney?

ADAM

Yeah...

LEO

Her vagina exploded.

ADAM

Her vagina exploded?

LEO

That's what the big kids told us. I
couldn't check because she went to the
hospital--

Another teacher, MR. LAMBERT takes the phone from Leo.

MR. LAMBERT

Sorry. This is Mr. Lambert. One of the
teacher chaperones. Miss Daffney had a
bad reaction to some mosquito bites so we
had to cut the trip short. Will it be a
problem if we drop Leo home at two
o'clock today?

Adam looks at himself in the mirror. He looks terrible.

ADAM

Nope. No problem at all.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Adam exits the bathroom and surveys his house.

Giant paintball stains on the walls. Bullet holes too.
Empty bottles of booze and pills everywhere. Toilet
paper hangs off plants and snoring parents. A throw
pillow has been turned into an ashtray. A blender is
filled with ketchup, beer, chicken wings and condoms.

Adam sees Don and Aisha asleep on the couch. Don has
been "antiqued" (someone covered him in flour). He's
spooning Aisha and she is spooning...the bong. Adam
tries shaking them awake.

ADAM

Wake up.

They don't budge. He shakes them again.

ADAM (CONT'D)

C'mon. The kids are coming home and I
need your help cleaning...

They roll over the other way. Adam shakes his head.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Window's still gone. Adam sees feet on the floor.
Closer inspection reveals the feet belong to...

Amy and John passed out in front of the fridge, in their undies, surrounded by frozen Lean Cuisine meals.

Adam sees the fridge isn't closed. When he opens it, he sees why: John and Amy's clothes are stuffed in there. He kicks John.

ADAM

Wake up. The kids are coming back.

JOHN

(still asleep)

You...kids...back...

Still asleep, John takes a bite of Lean Cuisine before returning to his slumber. Adam tries Amy.

ADAM

Amy, please. I need--

AMY

(also still asleep)

Please...need...

Amy grabs John's Lean Cuisine, takes a bite, and returns to sleep too. Adam's head hangs.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Adam goes in his bedroom and looks in the mirror.

ADAM

Get your shit together.

As he checks the bruise on his head from the toilet something behind him comes into focus...

Vince and Victoria. Naked. On his bed. He shakes them.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Wake up, you assholes!

VINCE

What's your problem!?!

ADAM

You had sex in my bed!

VINCE

We did not!

(gets bearings)

Maybe we did...

Victoria sits up. She still has a vagina on her forehead. Still doesn't know. She stretches, smiles.

VICTORIA

Good morning...

She gets up and walks into the bathroom. Buck naked. She shuts the door...and starts PUKING.

VINCE

Shit...

Naked Vince gets out of bed too. Knocks on door.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Honey? There room in there for me to throw up too?

VICTORIA

Of course!

Vince goes in. Starts throwing up too. As he does--

VINCE (O.S.)

Hey, buddy! FYI, someone wiped their ass with one of your towels!

As he keeps puking, Adam removes his cell, makes a call.

ADAM

Please...please...please...

We hear Christina's MESSAGE.

CHRISTINA ON MESSAGE

(through phone)

This is Christina. You know what to do.

ADAM

No I don't.

He hangs up, walks out.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

As Adam walks to his mini-van, he sees something, slows.

His tires have been slashed.

And there's something written on the window: **THAT'S FOR MY LAWN, DICK.** Adam looks over at -

ANDREW'S YARD

And sees he turfed it to shit. He smiles. Then looks back at his car. Stops smiling.

EXT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - MORNING

Adam bangs on the door until Andrew answers in a robe.

ADAM
You slashed my tires.

ANDREW
(points to lawn)
Dude, how am I gonna explain that to my 'rents?

He points to his lawn. Adam takes a moment, before--

ADAM
You're...right. I will. As soon as they come home. I'll talk to them and pay for all the damage.

ANDREW
Really?

ADAM
Yeah, Andrew. Adults take responsibility for their actions.

ANDREW
Sweet. Glad I'm not an adult then.

Adam sees a car in Andrew's driveway.

ADAM
You have your license, right?

SMASH TO:

INT. ANDREW'S CAR - MORNING

Andrew drives Adam. Fast. He's still in his robe.

ANDREW
So...how was your gay old fogies party last night?

ADAM
You shouldn't say "gay" like that.

ANDREW

You sound like my Dad. If my Dad was into blowing dudes and being gay.

ADAM

What if I told you...I am your father.

ANDREW

What?

ADAM

I'm your biological father.

Andrew stops the car.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Sixteen years ago, your mother and I, we met in the city, she was into music, I work in music, things happened. It's no mistake I live right next door.

ANDREW

You banged my Mom?

ADAM

Don't talk about her that way.

ANDREW

But...your wife is way hotter.

ADAM

I know...shit. Sorry. Can you just drive? We're wasting precious time...

ANDREW

We need to talk about this. This is--

ADAM

It was a joke. I was kidding. I'm sorry. I'm really hungover.

ANDREW

You're a dick, Mister Ponder.

ADAM

I know.

Andrew starts driving again.

EXT. ANDREW'S CAR - MORNING

Adam gets out.

ANDREW

You know, you're not as big a loser as I thought.

ADAM

I appreciate that, Andrew.

ANDREW

Hey. Game recognize game.

ADAM

Okay, well...

(puts hand out for fist bump)

Thanks for the--

ANDREW

Blow me.

Andrew shuts the door and peels out. Adam lowers his fist and looks up at -- A HOUSE. Takes a deep breath.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

The door opens revealing a TOUGH OLD SUNNAVABITCH. This is REX. He's holding a coffee, eating a donut.

ADAM

Hi, Rex.

REX

You smell like shit.

ADAM

Well...I feel like shit too. Can I come in?

REX

(sips coffee)

Mmmm...that's good coffee...I'll have to shit my brains out in three minutes but it does taste good...

ADAM

Look, I know you don't like me very much but I need to see my wife and I know she's in your house and I was hoping you'd just, you know, man to man, understand where I'm coming from here.

REX

That's not true.

ADAM

Which part?

REX

What I said to you about me shitting my brains out in three minutes. Looks like it's gonna be a lot sooner.

Rex SLAMS the door. Adam looks up at the house.

INT. CHRISTINA'S OLD ROOM - MORNING

Christina's Mom EVE runs a hair dryer.

CHRISTINA

Why are you running the hair dryer, Mom!?!

EVE

No reason! Just something I do now!

Rex walks in. Nods to Eve. She turns the dryer off.

CHRISTINA

What was that nod about?

EVE

What was what nod about, honey?

CHRISTINA

Wait. Why are you guys acting so...
(they look at each other)
This has something to do with Adam, doesn't it?

REX

Nothing could be further from the truth.

EVE

Who's Adam?

CHRISTINA

Goddammit...he's here, isn't he? Is he downstairs?

She moves to the door but Rex blocks her.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

You two need to get over what it is that bothers you about him.

EVE

It's not me, honey. I love Adam.
Somebody else has the problem.

She points to Rex.

REX

I just think you could have done better.

CHRISTINA

Nothing against you Rex, and I appreciate
your concern but...you're just my
stepfather.

REX

(hurt)
"Just"?

CHRISTINA

Look, Adam and I may have our problems
but he's a great--

REX

What's that?

Rex points - OUT THE WINDOW - where we see Adam clinging
to the chimney. Spotted, he trips over something, slides
down the roof and--

CRASHES THROUGH THEIR WINDOW!

EVERYONE

Ahhhh!

He lands inside with a thud. Looks at Rex.

ADAM

Didn't need to be like this.

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - MOVING - MORNING

Christina drives.

ADAM

I'm sorry about everything.

CHRISTINA

I'm pregnant, Adam.

ADAM

I know. I heard. Finally. I'm so happy
about it. Really.

CHRISTINA

Well...that's a relief.

ADAM

How do you feel about it?

CHRISTINA

It's a surprise, I know but, I feel wonderful about it.

ADAM

That's the word. Wonderful.

(beat)

Taking a eensy step back though, just thinking from a more logistical viewpoint-

Christina starts crying.

CHRISTINA

I'm so scared! I don't know if we're up for this!

ADAM

Honey...it's gonna be great...

CHRISTINA

I love Leo so much and think we've done a decent job with him, all considered, and I just thought we were done. I was looking forward to getting back my life, maybe even going back to work at some point.

ADAM

I know but--

CHRISTINA

Since my gynecologist told me I've felt totally...trapped. That's why I jumped at your party idea. To prove I wasn't as old as I am. That I still had it. You know, just like you.

ADAM

You know, I don't think that's why I wanted the party, I think I just wanted to party. I think I may just be a guy who wants to party every once in awhile. The good news is: it's out of my system.

CHRISTINA

For good?

ADAM

For now. I can always do it again if I want. It just doesn't have to be such a big deal.

CHRISTINA

I want to party too but...when? We're having another baby. Don't you remember how hard that is?

ADAM

Maybe we can't do it tomorrow but there will come a time when we can.

CHRISTINA

Promise?

ADAM

You bet. Just because you're a mother of two, doesn't mean you can't get fall down drunk anymore, right?

CHRISTINA

I love you.

They kiss. Smile at each other.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

So...how bad is the house?

ADAM

Honestly?

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Christina surveys her ruined home and passed out friends.

CHRISTINA

This is unacceptable.

She walks - INTO THE BATHROOM - and grabs HAIR SPRAY from the vanity. She walks back into - THE LIVING ROOM - and heads for the fireplace. Grabs the igniter.

She then goes over and stands on the couch, lights the igniter and holds it up to the hair spray.

ADAM

What are you--

She sprays the hair spray and creates a mini-flamethrower like Amy did before.

ADAM (CONT'D)

No!

Christina raises the flamethrower up to--

THE FIRE ALARM.

The ALARM SOUNDS. It's really loud. Parents stir.

RANDOM PARENTS

What's going on? Do you smell fire?
Where are my pants?

Before long, everyone's awake. Christina stops the flamethrower. Waves under the fire alarm until it stops.

CHRISTINA

OKAY, PEOPLE! ALL EYES ON ME!

Everyone looks at her. She hops off the couch. Paces like a coach giving a halftime speech.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

There was a problem at the science weekend and it looks like our kids are coming home. That wouldn't be a problem if you all didn't wreck my beautiful home last night. Now. By my estimation it's gonna take twenty hours to clean this place. We have two. And I will be damned if Adam and I are gonna do it alone.

John raises his hand.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

No questions...

Amy makes a bummed John put his hand down.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

So go throw up, drink some water, put on some pants, whatever you need to do to get ready to help us get this house back in a presentable shape so our son has no clue about last night. As we all proved here, we are all a bunch of pretty big fuck ups but I believe we're all heroes too. Because every day, in every way, we shield our kids, our beautiful, well-adjusted kids, from knowing just how big of fuck ups we are. And trust me, we are all pretty big fuck ups. Every one of us.

(MORE)

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

But I will be damned if my kid, or any of yours, find that out today. You hear me? They will not find that out today. Not while we can still do something about it.

A beat. Somebody wipes a tear.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Okay, people. Let's rock.

Adam looks at Christina with pride as THE BARNEY CLEAN UP SONG PLAYS...

BARNEY SINGING SONG (V.O.)

'Clean up, clean up...everybody, everywhere...clean up, clean up...everybody do your share...'

BEGIN CLEANING MONTAGE

- 1) Christina opens her cleaning supply cabinet and hands out products like they were guns in a war movie.
- 2) The kids sing the song as they ride on the bus.
- 3) Victoria scrubbing the vagina off her face.
- 4) The Amped Dads scrub yellow paint off the walls...as their wives supervise.
- 5) Amy scrubs the kitchen floor until she pukes in her mouth and starts crying. Victoria rushes to her side, gives her words of encouragement and they keep going.
- 6) A line of parents from inside the house to outside - like an assembly line - with everyone passing bags of garbage into Don and Aisha's car.
- 7) The kid's bus passing a sign reading: EVANSTON - 60 MILES.
- 8) Adam plunging the shit out of the toilet. Just when it looks like he can't do it...he is able to unclog it. He smiles as he flushes it successfully.
- 9) Vince at the tire store buying tires.
- 10) Christina stands on the couch directing people where to move furniture. Adam joins, looks at his watch.

ADAM

How we looking?

VICTORIA
We need more time.

Adam thinks. Takes out his cell.

ADAM
Daddy's on it...

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MOVING - MORNING

The bus passes a sign reading: ENTERING EVANSTON.

JASPER
I can't wait to get home.

LEO
Me too.

KELSEY
Do the babies miss their mommies and
daddies? Wanna give them a big kiss?

LEO
No...uhhh...I don't miss mine.

JASPER
Yeah...I actually hope someone killed
mine while we were gone.

MARCUS
Do you know how many species in the
animal kingdom kiss like humans? Trick
question. The answer is one: the bonobo
monkey, cousin to the chimpan--

KELSEY
(ignoring)
You know I was just kidding, guys. It's
okay if you miss your parents a little.

JASPER
Why? Do you miss yours?

KELSEY
Uhhh...no...why would I miss my Mom
tucking me in at night and telling me I'm
the best girl in the world...

LEO
Or the way my Dad lets me watch movies
with curse words...

JASPER

And boobies...

MARCUS

(still looking out window)
And teach you how to pick the best
savings accounts for retirement...

LEO

Yeah...our parents are the worst...

Suddenly, they hear POLICE SIRENS.

KELSEY

What's that?

They all look back and see a cop car approaching.

INT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Adam and Christina inspect the parents cleaning.

CHRISTINA

Not bad...

ADAM

Time check?

Christina looks at her watch.

CHRISTINA

The kids were due back a half hour ago.

ADAM

Not a problem. My people are on it.

CHRISTINA

What people?

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - MORNING

The bus is stopped. The kids' faces are pressed against
the windows looking at--

Their BUSDRIVER, hands on the bus, legs spread as the two
cops from the party train guns on him.

BUSDRIVER

I'm not drunk! I swear!

OFFICER DAWSON

Just stand there in silence!

OFFICER MURPHY

Yeah! We'll tell you when this is over!

The chaperone Mr. Lambert comes out of the bus.

MR. LAMBERT

Is this really necessary, officers? I can assure you he's had nothing to--

OFFICER MURPHY

You trying to be a hero, Mr. Holland's Opus? We got a hero over here, Dawson!

KID'S VOICE (O.S.)

They didn't do anything wrong, Dad!

Murphy's son BILLY leans out the window.

OFFICER MURPHY

Just let Daddy do his job, Billy!

(beat, smiles)

You have a good time on your trip?

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Everyone watches Vince change the last of the tires on Adam's mini-van. Victoria turns to Amy.

VICTORIA

Did I get all the vagina off?

As she nods yes, Adam sees a convertible Boxster pull up.

JOHN

Who is this ass clown?

VINCE

Are you kidding? The 2012 Boxster convertible is the tit's meow. If that car was a person, I'd let it give me a hand job.

Victoria elbows him. Adam knows who it is.

ADAM

Give me a minute here.

Adam walks down the drive and meets his boss Harrison who stays in the Boxster, YOUNG ASIAN GIRL on his side.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Look, Harrison, I'm done trying to prove--

HARRISON

You win.

ADAM

Win what?

HARRISON

The company. I'm not leaving right away
but when I do...it's yours.

ADAM

What about my "edge"? And Parker?

HARRISON

That ass clown? This has nothing to do
with him. I was never going to break my
promise to you. I'm not an idiot. That
guy is an idiot.

He points to John. John waves back.

HARRISON (CONT'D)

No one does what you do, Adam.

ADAM

I don't know what to say.

HARRISON

I do. You may not be me but you're
definitely not PBS. See you Monday.
(points to Asian girl)
Asian girl.

The Boxster peels off before Adam can do a thing. He
catches Christina watching him. He gives her a thumbs up
and rejoins everyone as Vince finishes the last tire.

VINCE

Done.

Christina nods to Adam. He removes his cell, makes call.

EXT. SIDE OF ROAD - MORNING

The cops still point guns at the Busdriver.

BUSDRIVER

I don't know why you're doing this...I'm
a good person...

OFFICER DAWSON

And what? We're not?

He gets a call. He has the LAW AND ORDER THEME SONG as his ringtone. He pulls out his cell, answers.

OFFICER DAWSON (CONT'D)
(into phone)

Yo.

INTERCUT WITH

Adam outside the house.

ADAM
All good. You can let them go.

BACK TO

OFFICER DAWSON
(playing it up)
What's that, Chief? The Evanston Rapist's on the loose again and you need us to drop whatever we're doing and go get him? We're on our way!

He hangs up and nods to Murphy.

OFFICER MURPHY
Okay! You guys are free to go!
(to son)
See you at home, Billy!

They jump into their car and peel off.

EXT. VINCE AND VICTORIA'S HOUSE - DAY

A gaudy McMansion. The bus pulls away as Vince and Victoria walk down to meet Kelsey.

KELSEY
So? You two didn't get a divorce?

VICTORIA
Nope. Not even close.

VINCE
And actually honey, you shouldn't say that anymore. I used to think it was funny too but...
(looks at Victoria, smiles)
...Mom doesn't think so.
(as Victoria gets mad)
...and neither do I.

KELSEY

Whatever. Can I have a grilled cheese sand--

(noticing)

Did someone draw on your forehead, Mom?

VICTORIA

Uhhh...no...

KELSEY

It looks like a big hairy--

Vince picks Kelsey up and spins her around.

VINCE

Grilled cheese! Woo-hoo!

EXT. DON AND AISHA'S HOUSE - DAY

Don and Aisha meet Marcus as he comes off the bus.

MARCUS

Mother. Father. Nice to see you again.

They bear hug him. He has no idea how to respond.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Did you know that the "hug" is a form of physical intimacy, that usually involves closing or holding the arms around the neck, back, or waist of another person?

DON

No, son...tell us more...

EXT. AMY AND JOHN'S HOUSE - DAY

Kind of an ill-kempt shithole. As Amy hugs Jasper on the worst lawn on the block, he can't take his eyes off John.

AMY

I missed you so so so so much!

JASPER

What happened to you, Dad?

JOHN

I jumped through a window.

JASPER

Again?

John just nods, embarrassed.

EXT. ADAM AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE - DAY

Looks perfect. As the bus drives up, Adam sees the huge bong leaning against the house and quickly hides it behind a bush just before the bus stops and Leo pops out.

CHRISTINA

Leo!

They run and give Leo a hug.

LEO

Why do you guys smell like...

As he sniffs, they look at each other, nervous.

LEO (CONT'D)

...soap?

ADAM

Because we...went to the soap convention!

LEO

Oh. Okay.

As they walk -- IN THE HOUSE -- Adam and Christina share relieved looks.

LEO (CONT'D)

Wait. What's a soap convention?

ADAM

You know what it is? It's...it's...

CHRISTINA

It's something that parents go to for their children. That's all.

LEO

Okay...cool...

He runs into the kitchen. As Adam and Christina smile...

LEO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey! Where's the kitchen window?

Adam and Christina share concerned looks. Shit.

FADE TO BLACK