

DADDY'S GIRLS

"Pilot"

by

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FADE IN:

TEASER/SCENE A

INT. HOME - DAY (DAY 1)
(ROBERT, PEN, HOLLY)

ROBERT MORTON (55, SAFE, RESPONSIBLE, A CREATURE OF HABIT AND SOMEONE WHO IS MADE EXTREMELY UNCOMFORTABLE BY CONFLICT) COMES DOWN THE STAIRS, HUMMING, A LITTLE SKIP IN HIS STEP. HE DOES NOT NOTICE PENELOPE "PEN" MORTON (29, ACADEMIC, RESPONSIBLE, GUARDED, BRILLIANT BUT EMOTIONALLY CHALLENGED) ASLEEP ON THE COUCH, HAVING COLLAPSED THERE WITH HER HUGE GRUNGY BACKPACK STILL ON HER BACK. SHE'S DOG TIRED AND LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN LIVING IN A THIRD WORLD COUNTRY FOR THE PAST NINE MONTHS. CAUSE SHE HAS. OBLIVIOUS, ROBERT GATHERS A BOWL OF POPCORN, TWO CORONAS, AND A DVD. HE PUTS THE DVD IN THE DVD PLAYER AND SITS ON THE COUCH. ON TOP OF PEN. THEY STARTLE EACH OTHER, SCREAMING.

PEN

ROBERT

Dad!

Pen!

ROBERT

What are you doing here? I wasn't
expecting you back till next week!

STRUGGLING TO SIT UP UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE BACKPACK, SHE FALLS BACKWARDS LIKE A TURTLE ON ITS BACK. AS ROBERT STRUGGLES TO PULL HER UP:

PEN

I met a cargo hopper who was flying
out of The Sudan yesterday. Which,
here, was actually the day before
yesterday, but I arrived today which,
I guess, is really tomorrow for me.
Anyway, surprise!

ROBERT GIVES HER A HUG. THEY EMBRACE, WARMLY, THOUGH HE HAS TO GET HIS ARMS ALL THE WAY AROUND THAT BACKPACK. HE CASTS AN ANXIOUS GLANCE UP THE STAIRS.

ROBERT

Here, take that off, give it to me.

HE HELPS HER TAKE IT OFF THEN PULLS BACK AND TAKES HER IN.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Look at you. My little girl, back
from saving the world.

PEN

Look at you. You look great, Dad.

HE TAKES A DEEP BREATH. CLEARLY SOMETHING IS ON HIS MIND.

ROBERT

You didn't get my letters, did you?

PEN

(FEELING HIM) You're, like, *buff*.

ROBERT

I tried to call but it was impossible--

PEN

No, seriously, nine months ago you
were older and wider and... shorter.

ROBERT

Honey, I have news. It's gonna be an
all-of-a-sudden kind of thing and I
didn't want it to be an all-of-a-
sudden thing, but you're here and I
have to tell you so--

PEN

(LOOKING) It's the boots. Are you a
boot guy now?

ROBERT

I'm thinking quick like a band-aid is
the way to go.

PEN

Is there "product" in your hair? Why
is there product in your hair and why
are you acting so weird?

ROBERT

I met a woman! She's here. Now.
Upstairs. She's responsible for the
boots and the hair and I love her!

PEN

A woman?! Here? A woman here now who
you love?

ROBERT

We're about to watch "Die Hard."

PEN

What kind of middle-aged woman watches
"Die Hard"?

HOLLY TIMMONS (29, THE BLOND BOMBSHELL OF EVERY GUY'S DREAMS,
FUN, DEMONSTRATIVE, AT EASE) APPEARS AT THE TOP OF THE
STAIRS. SHE WEARS NOTHING BUT UNDERPANTS AND A LACE BRA,
WHICH SHE FILLS TO THE BRIM.

HOLLY

Who's ready for some "Die Hard?"
Yippie-ki-yay, (BLEEPED) mother-
fucker!

SHE USES HER FINGERS AS A GUN AND "SHOOTS" AT ROBERT AS SHE
SLIDES DOWN THE BANISTER.

ROBERT

(CRINGING) A really cool, young one?

HOLLY LANDS FACING PEN, HER "GUN" ACCIDENTALLY POINTING AT PEN. EQUALLY STARTLED, THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER. ROBERT TAKES A STEP OVER AND POINTS HOLLY'S "GUN" DOWN.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Holly... this is my daughter,
Penelope. Penelope, this is my
fiancee, Ho-- (REMEMBERING) Right--
there's that. (SMALL) We're getting
married in two months.

ROBERT LOOKS AT PEN, TRYING TO GAUGE HER REACTION.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Breathe. Remember to breathe.

HOLLY STEPS FORWARD.

HOLLY

Oh, Pen! I've been dying to meet you!

PEN

You've met me. We went to high school
together.

PEN NOW TURNS AND STARES AT ROBERT. BEAT.

ROBERT

(SWALLOWS HARD) Great, so you've met.
Now we can skip that awkward get-to-
know you phase.

AND WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

FADE IN:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

PHOTOS FROM A HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK.

WE SEE PEN AS A TEENAGER-- NERDY, CHUBBY, VERY DETERMINED--
IN MARCHING BAND PLAYING ALTO HORN.

HOLLY AS A TEENAGER, PERFECT-LOOKING AND FUN-LOVING, HIGH
KICKING IT AS HEAD CHEERLEADER.

PEN IN SCIENCE CLUB WITH A VERY SHORT INDIAN BOY.

HOLLY IN A BIKINI AT THE BEACH, ON THE SHOULDERS OF SOME HOT
GUY WITH SOME OTHER COOL GIRLS (INCLUDING CRICKET, WHOM WE
WILL MEET LATER) ON THE SHOULDERS OF OTHER HOT GUYS.

PEN, VERY SERIOUS, IN HABITATS FOR HUMANITY CLUB.

PEN, ON HER SENIOR PAGE, IN A PHOTO WITH HER PARENTS. ROBERT
STANDS IN THE MIDDLE OF PEN AND HER MOM. MOM'S FACE IS
SMUDGED OUT.

HOLLY BEING CROWNED PROM QUEEN.

NOW, WE GO BACK TO THE PHOTO OF PEN AND HER PARENTS. WE
WATCH AS HOLLY'S HEAD MOVES FROM HER PROM QUEEN PICTURE TO
THE SPOT WHERE PEN'S MOTHER'S FACE SHOULD BE.

WE FREEZE ON THIS PICTURE AND AGE THEM TWELVE YEARS SO WE ARE
LOOKING AT ROBERT, HOLLY AND PEN, IN PRESENT DAY.

THE PHOTO COMES TO LIFE AND HOLLY, SMILING, LINKS HER ARM
THROUGH ROBERT'S ARM. PEN LINKS HER ARM THROUGH ROBERT'S
OTHER ARM. HOLLY GIVES A LITTLE PULL. PEN PULLS BACK.
ROBERT, CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE, LOOKS SCARED.

AND WE...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

SCENE B

INT. HOME - CONTINUOUS FROM BEFORE (DAY 1)
(HOLLY, ROBERT, PEN)

AS WE LEFT THEM. HOLLY, STILL IN BRA AND UNDIES, LOOKS
CURIOUSLY AT PEN, TRYING TO PLACE HER. SHE CAN'T.

HOLLY

Were we in the same grade?

ROBERT

Gosh, I wonder if we ever met back
then? Wouldn't that be something?

PEN

Something really gross. (TO HOLLY) My
locker was across the hall from yours?
We were in the same Art class? Hey,
how 'bout you put some clothes on?

ROBERT

(TO HOLLY) How could you not remember
her? She was Valedictorian, Vice
President of Student Council, the star
of the marching band! (TO PEN) What
was the name of that Indian kid you
used to hang out with all the time?
(TO HOLLY) He was only nine. Some
kind of child prodigy. Like a Doogie
Maghrabi. He and Pen were connected
at the hi--

PEN

Dad, I got this. (GLANCING AT HOLLY'S CHEST) Seriously, I can see that you're cold.

HOLLY

(SHRUGS) Doesn't matter. We're gonna make up for lost time now. Starting with dress shopping tomorrow. Of course you're one of my bridesmaids! This is so cool. You're gonna be like my sister!

SHE HUGS PEN TIGHT. PEN IS VERY AWARE OF THE BOOB PRESSED AGAINST HER CHEEK.

PEN

Yeah, or daughter. (WIPING CHEEK)
Is that, glitter?

HOLLY

It's edible. (THEN) I'm totally gonna be a great mom. First order of business, taking you shopping for a flattering bra. This calls for a toast! I'll be right back.

PEN SMILES AT HOLLY UNTIL SHE'S OUT THE DOOR, THEN TURNS ON ROBERT.

PEN

Are you insane?!

ROBERT

I know. It's crazy. But I've never felt this way in my life. She's smart and funny and we go out and do interesting things.

PEN

You don't like to do interesting things! You're a dentist. You like molars and 60 Minutes!

ROBERT

Holly's making me see there's more to life than work and news programs. And the sex... Don't get me started on the sex.

PEN

You have my word there.

ROBERT

She used to be a gymnast. She can do things with her body I haven't dared imagine since I was twelve. Using nothing but her toes, she can lift--

PEN

DAD, please! (THEN) I just... I don't even know where to begin. Does Mom know about this?

ROBERT

Your mother doesn't care. She's still living in Santa Fe with her yoga instructor, Guru-Rama-Nandoh-who-the hell knows. She only wears white and menstruates onto a plant.

PEN

I don't want to think about that.
(THEN) How did this even happen? How did you two meet?

ROBERT

She rear-ended me on Sherman Avenue. Right there in front of Aamco. Isn't that funny?

PEN

Hilarious.

ROBERT

There we were, where we could both have our cars fixed. So we sat in the repair shop waiting room, drinking free coffee, watching Judge Brown, then Judge Judy, then Judge Mathis... By Judge Hatchett, I knew Holly was the one. (THEN) I know it's a lot to take in, but will you try to have an open mind? Please?

PEN SHRUGS "I'LL TRY" AS HOLLY RETURNS, NOW IN A ROBE,
HOLDING A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE AND CORKSCREW OUT FOR ROBERT.

HOLLY

Big, strong man, please!

PEN

(UNDER BREATH) Tried. Can't do it.

AS ROBERT TURNS HIS BACK TO OPEN THE BOTTLE:

HOLLY

Pen, listen, I know you're still
paying off student loans and you do
Doctors Without Borders every couple
years so it doesn't make sense for you
to get your own place and, well, I
just want you to think of this house
as your house.

SFX: CHAMPAGNE CORK POPS IN THE B.G.

PEN

I do think of this house as my house.
Because it is my house.

HOLLY

Exactly. So please make yourself at
home.

PEN

Oh, I'm at home. I'm soooo at home.

PEN MAKES A SHOW OF PLOPPING DOWN ON THE COUCH.

PEN (CONT'D)

I want you to make yourself at home.

HOLLY

Seriously, I've never felt more at
home anywhere in my whole life.

HOLLY SITS BACK ON THE COUCH NEXT TO PEN.

PEN

Great.

HOLLY

Great.

THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER. HOLLY SMILES THEN PUTS HER BARE FEET UP ON THE TABLE. PEN'S POV: HOLLY'S TOES. LONG AND FLEXIBLE, PEN CAN'T STOP IMAGINING WHERE THEY'VE BEEN AND EXACTLY WHAT THE HELL IT IS THEY CAN LIFT.

ROBERT

Who's ready for something wet and
bubbly?

ROBERT EXCITEDLY APPROACHES WITH A TRAY HOLDING THREE FULL CHAMPAGNE FLUTES AND THE BOTTLE. PEN TAKES A FLUTE AND DRAINS HER GLASS BEFORE ROBERT EVEN BEGINS. ROBERT AND HOLLY HOLD THEIR GLASSES IN THE AIR.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

A toast. To my fiancée and my--

PEN GRABS THE CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE AND IS CHUGGING.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

...daughter.

THEIR FULL GLASSES IN THE AIR, THEY WATCH PEN FINISH THE BOTTLE. SHE NOTICES THEM STARING AT HER.

PEN

You guys drinking those?

AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. FREE CLINIC - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 2)
(GABE, PEN, MR. RODRIGUEZ)

IT'S A CROWDED ROOM WITH MANY PEOPLE BEING TENDED TO. IN ONE CORNER, GABE (30'S, WRY, OVER IT) IS WITH THE PATIENT, MR. RODRIGUEZ, A WIMPY MAN WITH A BLOODY CHIN. AS PEN APPROACHES,

GABE

I'll bet mobs of rioting Sudanese look pretty good right now.

PEN

You have no idea. (TO PATIENT) Hello, Mr--

GABE

Rodriguez. Fell off a chair.

GABE ROLLS HIS EYES AND HANDS HER A CHART.

MR. RODRIGUEZ

I hate hospitals. Really hate them.

PEN

I'm not crazy about them, either. But we're both here, so, hey, let's sew up your chin. I'm Doctor Morton and--

MR. RODRIGUEZ

(TO GABE) I thought you were the doctor?

PEN BRACES HERSELF.

GABE

Why would you assume that? Because I'm a man?

(MORE)

GABE (CONT'D)

Because a man can't be a nurse?
Because that makes him a wimp? A
pansy? A "homosexual"???

MR. RODRIGUEZ

Because your coat says "doctor."

GABE

(REALIZING) Yes. Because I spilled
coffee on my shirt and borrowed this
from the Lost and Found. Also, I'm
homosexual. (WITH ATTITUDE) Is that
gonna be a problem?

PEN

Oo-kay, Mr. Rodriguez, can you feel
this?

SHE TAPS ON HIS CHIN. HE DOESN'T RESPOND. AS SHE BEGINS
STITCHING,

PEN (CONT'D)

So my father's marrying someone I went
to high school with.

GABE

Yikes. Someone you remember?

PEN

Someone I wanted to forget. I leave
him a sobbing fat mess over my mother
and when I come back, he's happy and
has triceps and is engaged to the prom
queen.

MR. RODRIGUEZ

(WORRIED) You don't seem very focused
on what you're doing.

PEN

Shhh, this is important. (THEN) I
mean, obviously she's using him for
his money. Why doesn't he see that?

MR. RODRIGUEZ

I-- I'd like a different doctor.

PEN

Think about it, Mr. Rodriguez. It's
either me, or a doctor so dumb he
can't even find his coat in the Lost
and Found.

RODRIGUEZ CONSIDERS THIS AND SETTLES DOWN.

GABE

Well, maybe she's changed.

PEN

People don't change that much.

GABE

Are you the same person you were then?

WE FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - 1999

PEN (16, TRACEY-FLICK-LIKE OVERACHIEVER) IS TAPING A HUGE
POSTER TO THE WALL: "PEN MORTON FOR STUDENT GOVERNMENT. MARK
IT IN PEN!" A FEW FOOTBALL PLAYERS WALK BY.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Look alive, Nerd!

HE THROWS THE BALL AT PEN. STARTLED, SHE JUMPS BACK, TEARING HER POSTER, AND ACCIDENTALLY LETS OUT A LOUD FART.

THE FOOTBALL PLAYERS LAUGH HYSTERICALLY. ONE LEANS IN, WITH MOCKING LOVE-EYES AND PUCKERED LIPS.

FOOTBALL PLAYER (CONT'D)

"You had me at (MAKES ARMPIT NOISE)."

ON THE JOCKS' LAUGHTER...

END FLASHBACK.

INT. FREE CLINIC - CONTINUOUS
(PEN, GABE)

PEN

That was a long time ago!! I'm
nothing like I was back then!

GABE

Right. So, she's probably changed,
too.

PEN CONSIDERS.

PEN

Maybe. I just have this image of her
on that pedestal, in her prom dress,
getting that crown put on her head...

GABE

You're almost thirty. She's not the
prom queen anymore.

SMASH CUT TO:

SCENE D

INT. DRESS SHOP - LATER (DAY 2)
(CRICKET, HOLLY, PEN, TAILOR)

PEN ENTERS TO FIND HOLLY STANDING ON A RAISED PLATFORM IN HER WEDDING GOWN, WITH HER WORSHIPPING FRIEND, CRICKET (29, IMAGINE THE DUMB BLOND GIRL FROM GLEE AS AN ADULT), LOOKING UP AT HER. SUNLIGHT STREAMS THROUGH THE WINDOW, BASKING HER IN GOLDEN RADIANCE, AS THE TAILOR (60'S, OVER THIS JOB) AFFIXES A SPARKLING TIARA TO HER HEAD.

CRICKET

I'm totally serious. You're so pretty
it hurts to look. Seriously. I'm not
even kidding. Ow.

HOLLY SEES PEN.

HOLLY

Penelope!

HOLLY DESCENDS AND FLOATS TOWARDS PEN. CRICKET FOLLOWS,
HOLDING THE TRAIN OF THE DRESS. THEY MOVE AS A UNIT.

PEN

Wow. You look really nice.

HOLLY

Cricket, this is Penelope. Penelope,
this is my best friend--

PEN

We know each other. Hey, Cricket.
(OFF BLANK STARE) It's me. Pen
Morton?

CRICKET

(NO IDEA) Have I waxed you?

HOLLY

Cricket works with me at the waxing
salon.

CRICKET

Pink Cheeks. It's called that because-

PEN

I got it. And, no. We went to high
school together? I sat next to you in
Mr. Scavone's History class?

CRICKET

Oh my God, Mr. Scavone! Seriously, he
had, like, the nicest house ever.

PEN REACTS. HOW WOULD SHE KNOW WHAT HIS HOUSE LOOKS LIKE?

HOLLY

I didn't remember her, either! (TO
PEN) Are you *sure* you were in our
class?

CRICKET

I wor-ship your Dad. Seriously. I'm
not even kidding. That whole nerdy "I
don't use public bathrooms and I'm
allergic to milk" routine. He's
hysterical. Seriously. I'm not even--

PEN

Hey, seriously? I'm willing to
stipulate that you're neither kidding
nor not serious.

CRICKET DOESN'T GET IT. A BEAT, THEN:

CRICKET

(TO HOLLY) Seriously, know what I was
'membering yesterday? At O'Malley's
when Bobbie shotgunned that Kamikaze?

PEN MOUTHS "BOBBIE?"

CRICKET (CONT'D)

And then the bull! Remember, the
bull?! Seriously! Not even kidding.

SHE AND HOLLY LAUGH. PEN STANDS THERE, ANNOYED, UNTIL THE
TAILOR HANDS HER THE SAME HOT PINK DRESS CRICKET IS WEARING.

TAILOR

Your day is not about to get better.

FLIP TO:

PEN STANDS IN THE DRESS, WHICH IS MEANT FOR A MUCH CURVIER
WOMAN. PEN LOOKS BOYISH. THEY ALL LOOK WORRIED.

CRICKET

Wait, I remember you! Didn't you
once, like, almost die in the
lunchroom 'cause you licked a peanut?

PEN

That was Duong Ha. He was Chinese.
And a boy.

CRICKET

I remember Duong Ha. 23-42-12.

PEN

What's that?

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19.

CRICKET

Duong's locker combination. Or do you
say Ha's locker combination?

Irregardless, you guys have a
similar... something. Seriously. I'm
not even kidding.

OFF PEN'S STUNNED REACTION, WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE E

INT. COFFEE BEAN - LATER (DAY 2)
(HOLLY, CRICKET, PEN, HOT LATTE)

SITTING, WITH COFFEE. EVERY GUY THAT WALKS BY, STARES AT HOLLY. PEN NOTICES.

HOLLY

So it's official. The honeymoon's in Bora Bora. Our villa's, like, in the ocean.

CRICKET

Ooh, Bora Bora. Of volcanic origin, with a central mountain chain dominated by the summits of Mouth Otomanu (2,384 feet), make it an ideal vacation spot. (THEN) No kidding, it's like you won a leg of the Amazing Race, but you guys didn't have to roll hay or yodel or anything.

PEN

(TO CRICKET) You are a tough nut to crack. (THEN NOTICING) Oh, God.

PEN HAS SPOTTED A VERY CUTE GUY, "HOT LATTE GUY" WHO HAS JUST ENTERED.

HOLLY

What? Why are you all red?

PEN

I'm not.

HOLLY

You are. You just got red.

PEN

I... Nothing.

BUT SHE ACCIDENTALLY LOOKS AT HOT LATTE.

HOLLY

Did that guy make you red?

CRICKET

Ooh, she just got redder. He did! He made her red. (THEN) Who is he?

PEN

No one. Just this guy I used to see in here every morning. One time I asked him for the wifi password and...

HOLLY

And what?

PEN

He told me. (A LITTLE DREAMY) It was "password123."

HOLLY

So go talk to him.

PEN

Oh, no. I... no. I'm more of a planner. I wouldn't feel comfortable just... going up to someone.

CRICKET

Then how do you ever meet anyone?

PEN

Well, my first boyfriend and I were
Biology lab partners and the last guy
I dated I met when I was a resident.
I helped him pass a gallstone.

CRICKET

Ew.

HOLLY IS STARING AT PEN CURIOUSLY.

HOLLY

Are you a virgin?

PEN

No! Can we just drop this. Come on,
we were talking about all the sex you
and my Dad are gonna have on your
honeymoon. Tell us more about that!

CRICKET

No. I'm gonna tell you a story. A
very sad story. It was Monday,
December 22nd, 2004 and I was at
Bergdorf Goodman's in New York City.
And there were these jeggings. And
they were perfect. Perfect color,
perfect fit, perfect stretchy. But
they were really expensive and I
talked myself out of them.

(MORE)

CRICKET (CONT'D)

(VOICE BREAKING) And, I've thought about those jeggings every single day for the past eight years. I'm not even kidding a little bit.

PEN

What are "jeggings?"

CRICKET GIGGLES, THINKING SHE MUST BE KIDDING.

CRICKET

You're funny. But, seriously, you have to go talk to him. And we have a foolproof way in. Something that has worked for both of us lotsa times.

HOLLY

You go over, accidentally spill a little water on him and then...

(SEXILY "WIPING" OFF PEN) "I'm so sorry. God, I'm such a klutz. Hey, I'm Holly. What's your name?"

PEN

(ENTRANCED) Pen. (SNAPS OUT OF IT, GASPS) How did you do that?!

HOLLY

You can do that.

PEN

No! I'm not spilling water on someone.

(MORE)

PEN (CONT'D)

I'm not going over there precisely
because of the fear I'll do something
like spill water on him. So why would
I do it on purpose?

CRICKET

He *wants* you to spill water on him.
Just like those jeggings wanted me to
buy them. (SOFTLY) Sorry, jeggings.

PEN

No. I can't. I'm a *doctor*.

HOLLY

A doctor who sleeps in a twin bed with
ponies on the comforter.

BEAT.

PEN

Unicorns.

HOLLY HOLDS OUT THE CUP. PEN TAKES IT AND STANDS.

HOLLY

Wait!

SHE PULLS PEN'S HAIR OUT OF ITS PONY TAIL HOLDER, RELEASING
A FRIZZY MESS. HOLLY AND CRICKET LOOK AT EACH OTHER THEN
HOLLY GATHERS THE HAIR THE BEST SHE CAN AND PUTS IT BACK.

CRICKET

Don't forget the sexy face. (OFF
PEN'S FIRST, QUEASY-ISH ATTEMPT)
Sexy. (OFF SECOND TRY) Better.

HOLLY

And, remember, it's all about the
attitude. Walk over to him as if
you're walking away from him.

PEN

I have no idea what that means.

HOLLY MOTIONS FOR HER TO GO. WHEN PEN GETS TO HOT LATTE, SHE
TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND DISCREETLY SPILLS THE WATER ON HIS
CHEST. ONLY INSTEAD OF HIS CHEST, IT HITS HIM IN THE FACE.
AND INSTEAD OF WATER, IT'S...

HOT LATTE

AIIEEEE!!! Hot! So hot!

PEN LOOKS DOWN. SHE'S HOLDING TWO CUPS: THE ONE (FULL) OF
WATER THAT HOLLY GAVE HER AND HER (EMPTY) HOT COFFEE.

PEN

Oh, God!

HE TAKES OFF HIS T-SHIRT TO WIPE HIS FACE. HE'S RIPPED.

PEN (CONT'D)

Oh, God...

HOT LATTE

What is wrong with you?

UNSURE WHAT TO DO, PEN MAKES HER "SEXY" FACE. THE FIRST ONE.
AS CRICKET AND HOLLY REACT, WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE H

INT. HOME - THAT EVENING (DAY 2)
(PEN, ROBERT, HOLLY)

PEN AND HER DAD ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF A GAME OF CHESS. PEN IS SITTING WITH HER BACK TO THE DOOR. HER FATHER IS ABOUT TO MOVE A PIECE BUT THEN RECONSIDERED. AFTER A BEAT:

PEN

Come on, Dad, I can see your beard
growing. Please, for the love of God,
make a move.

ROBERT

Honey, you can't hurry genius. It
just happens.

HE GOES TO MAKE A MOVE, BUT THINKS BETTER OF IT. PEN LEANS HER HEAD CLOSER TO THE BOARD.

PEN

Seriously, the Knight and Rook are
hatching a getaway plan.

ROBERT "LAUGHS" AND FINALLY MOVES. THEN PEN QUICKLY DOES. WHEN SHE LOOKS UP SHE SEES THAT ROBERT'S STARING AT HER.

PEN (CONT'D)

What? (WIPING CHEEK) Do I have
frosting on my face? I had a moment
with a Cinnabon earlier. It's been
nine months. We had some serious
catching up to do.

ROBERT

This is nice. I've missed this.

PEN

Me, too.

ROBERT

Do you know how proud I am of you?

And how much I love you?

PEN IS BEAMING AT ROBERT WHEN A KEY SOUNDS IN THE DOOR.
HOLLY ENTERS ENTHUSIASTICALLY, WEARING A TRENCH COAT.

HOLLY

Who's horny?!

SHE'S AS SURPRISED TO SEE PEN AS PEN IS TO SEE HER.

PEN

Can't you ever just walk into a room
like a normal person? And what are
you even doing here?! You're supposed
to be working late.

HOLLY

My last client's hair wasn't long
enough. It has to be at least three
quarters of an inch for the wax to--

PEN

Fascinating. We're in the middle of a
game, so--

ROBERT

Join us!

PEN

Please, Dad, I'm sure Holly has much
better things to do than--

HOLLY

I'd love to! Only I don't know how to
play chess.

PEN

ROBERT

Bummer.

I'll teach you!

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Kay!

ROBERT SCOOTs AROUND TO MAKE ROOM FOR HOLLY, WHO PULLS UP A
CHAIR FACING PEN. PEN COULD NOT BE MORE ANNOYED.

ROBERT

Okay, so... you know what, it'll be
easier to start from the beginning.
You don't mind, do you, Pen?

BEFORE SHE CAN ANSWER, HE STARTS PUTTING THE PIECES BACK IN
THEIR STARTING POSITIONS.

HOLLY

Hey, how 'bout we go to that new
Indian place after this?

PEN

I made chicken. And my father
actually hates Indian food, so.

HOLLY

Actually, he just wasn't ordering the
right things. Turns out, he loves it.

PEN

Well, still. He shouldn't eat it.
It's too spicy.

HOLLY

Yeah, but a little spice is good.

PEN

If you want heartburn.

HOLLY

I just think it's always important to try new things, you know?

PEN

Not really. I think if you've found something that works for you, that's sensible and nutritious-- like broiled chicken-- that's really all you need.

HOLLY

Well, chicken can get kind of boring.

PEN

I don't think so.

HOLLY

I do.

PEN

I don't.

HOLLY

Yes.

PEN

No. (THEN) What do you think, Dad?

HOLLY

Yeah, Bobbie. Do you want exciting Indian food or blah Chicken?

BOTH GIRLS TURN AND LOOK AT ROBERT, WHO HAS BEEN WATCHING THEM GO BACK AND FORTH WITH GROWING ANXIETY. BEAT.

ROBERT

I want... both.

PEN

You can't have both.

HOLLY

Yeah. You have to pick one.

THEY WAIT. HE SWALLOWS HARD. THEN...

ROBERT

(BARELY AUDIBLE) But I'm very hungry.

THEY STARE AT HIM. HE'S SWEATING.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I was having so much fun five minutes ago...

PEN

Chicken or Indian?!

A LONG BEAT THEN:

ROBERT

I think... (REMEMBERS) we're in the middle of a Chess lesson and I'm gonna get my i-Pad! I bet there's a tutorial on there. One that's gonna take all night! Guess we won't be able to eat after all.

HE QUICKLY CROSSES OFF. PEN STARES AT HOLLY, DISBELIEVING.

HOLLY

("REALIZING") Right... You've been in a third world country. An "iPad" is a "mobile computing device" that--

PEN

I know!

HOLLY

You've seen an iPad?

PEN

Actually, no, but, that's not why I'm looking at you like this! (THEN, NOTICING) Oh my God, are you naked under there?

HOLLY

I didn't know you'd be here.

PEN

I live here! Uhhhh!

PEN STANDS AND STARTS TO WALK AWAY.

HOLLY

Where are you going?

PEN PASSES ROBERT AS HE RETURNS WITH HIS IPAD. ROBERT LOOKS AT HOLLY, CONFUSED.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(SHRUGS) I know if I'd never seen an iPad I'd at least stop and *look*.

AS SHE ANGRILY STORMS UPSTAIRS, WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATER (DAY 2)
(HOLLY)

PEN, IN JUVENILE PAJAMAS AND FUZZY SLIPPERS, SHUFFLES TO HER BEDROOM WITH A GIANT BOWL OF CEREAL. THERE'S A CHILDISH SIGN ON PEN'S BEDROOM DOOR OF A LICENSE PLATE THAT SAYS "PENELOPE." AS PEN IS OPENING HER DOOR...

ALL OF A SUDDEN, HOLLY, DRESSED IN A SEXY NEGLIGEE IS THERE, AT THE DOOR TO HER AND ROBERT'S BEDROOM, WHICH IS A COUPLE DOORS DOWN. SHE'S HOLDING TWO CANS OF WHIPPED CREAM. WHEN SHE SEES PEN, SHE TRIES, UNSUCCESSFULLY TO HIDE THEM BEHIND HER BACK.

HOLLY

Night.

HOLLY QUICKLY DISAPPEARS INTO HERS AND ROBERT'S BEDROOM. PEN PAUSES TO GENTLY KNOCK HER FOREHEAD AGAINST THE WALL. THEN AGAIN. THEN AGAIN. THEN SHE GOES INTO HER ROOM AND SHUTS THE DOOR AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE K

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT (DAY 2)

HOLLY, PANICKED, IS KNOCKING ON PEN'S DOOR.

HOLLY

Pen! Pen, Wake up!

PEN, ALL BED-HEAD AND BLEARY-EYED, FINALLY OPENS THE DOOR.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Okay, so you know how on the Viagra
box it says if you have an erection
for more than four hours, you should
seek medical attention? Well, we're
seeking your attention.

SHE MAKES A LITTLE CRINGY FACE. PEN GRABS HER MEDICAL BAG
AND HEADS FOR ROBERT AND HOLLY'S BEDROOM. SHE PAUSES.

PEN

It's funny, when I graduated from
Harvard Medical School, I just knew
I'd find myself in this situation one
day.

HOLLY

Really?

PEN

NO!!

AS PEN DISAPPEARS INTO THEIR BEDROOM, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ACT TWO

SCENE M

INT. COFFEE BEAN - THE NEXT DAY (DAY 3)
(WORKER, PEN, HOLLY, CRICKET)

PEN IS SITTING AT A TABLE, STARING INTO SPACE WHEN A WORKER COMES BY WITH A TRAY OF SAMPLE MINI PARFAITS.

WORKER

Parfait?

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD "NO" BUT TAKES ONE.

WORKER (CONT'D)

Uh, are you okay?

PEN

I held my father's erection in my bare hands last night.

WORKER

(BEAT) Please tell me you're here for the poetry slam.

HE TAKES HER GLARE AS A HINT AND QUICKLY MOVES OFF. THE WOMAN AT THE NEXT TABLE LOOKS OVER.

PEN

It's not as bad as it sounds. I'm a doctor. (OFF HER HAUGHTY REACTION)

Oh, but it'd be okay if I were a poet?

HOLLY APPROACHES, CRICKET BEHIND HER. THEY BOTH WEAR "PINK CHEEKS" WORK T-SHIRTS.

PEN (CONT'D)

Leave me alone.

HOLLY

It's like I tell my waxing clients:
I'm gonna turn that frown upside down
and get it to shine. Check it!

EXCITED, SHE SHOVES A CELL PHONE IN PEN'S FACE.

PEN

You bought me a phone?

HOLLY

No. (HOLDS UP BAG) I bought you a
better bra. The phone is Hot Latte's.

SHE MOTIONS OVER TO WHERE HOT LATTE IS GETTING HIS COFFEE.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

He left it on the counter and I swiped
it! Can I get a "woot woot"?

CRICKET

"Woot woot."

PEN STARES AT THEM, CONFUSED.

CRICKET (CONT'D)

("UNDERSTANDING") If our American
customs seem strange, don't worry, I
can explain. People say "woot woot"
to show excitement or "raise the
roof." You might also "wave your
hands in the air like you just don't--

HOLLY

Cricket, she is American. She's just
not in a roof-raising place.

PEN

I'm sorry, why did you take his phone?

HOLLY

(EXCITED) So you can go over, tell him you found it, fall madly in love, and make (EYEING HER) okay-looking babies.

CRICKET

Woot woot. I just love doing that.
You will, too. Woot woot.

HOLLY

Hopefully they'll get his hair, your nose, 'cause the reverse-- (CRINGES).

PEN

(RE: PHONE) Put it back.

HOLLY SHAKES HER HEAD "NO" AND WIGGLES THE PHONE IN PEN'S FACE. ANNOYED, PEN GRABS IT AND HEADS OVER BUT REALIZES HOT LATTE IS GONE.

PEN (CONT'D)

Where is he?

CRICKET

He left about a minute or so ago.

HOLLY

Now you're even more of a hero! You call him on his home number, tell him you have the phone, then when he comes to get it, you fall madly in love and make okay-looking babies!

CRICKET

Woot woot. Seriously, Pen, try it.
It's fantastic.

PEN

What is wrong with you two? Spilling
water on people, stealing phones...
Is this honestly how you start
relationships?

CRICKET

I try to use my breasts to get
attention, but if that doesn't work,
no lie, every girl has a trick.

HOLLY

It just helps to have a way in.

PEN REALIZES SOMETHING.

PEN

Like rear-ending someone? (OFF
HOLLY'S LOOK, GASPS) You rear-ended my
father on purpose?!

HOLLY

Yeah but it wasn't--

PEN

Oh my God, this is exactly why I hated
you in high school!

HOLLY

You hated me in high school?

PEN

Everyone hated you in high school!
"Ooh, look at me, I'm a pretty
cheerleader, I can do whatever I want!
I practice my cheers right outside the
Science Lab windows without a care in
the world that other students are
taking a very important A.P. Physics
Midterm in there! I join the Italian
Club just to go to the all-you-can-eat
pasta dinner and don't even bring the
napkins I signed up to bring!" Well,
you know what, Holly? You can't just
do whatever you want anymore. High
School's over. We're adults now. And
I'm telling!

PEN STARTS TO STORM OUT THEN TURNS BACK AND PICKS UP THE
SHOPPING BAG WITH THE BRA INSIDE.

PEN (CONT'D)

I am, however, curious as to what kind
of bra you think I need.

AS PEN EXITS WITH THE BAG WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE P

INT. DENTIST'S OFFICE - LATER (DAY 3)

ROBERT IS LOOKING INTO A PATIENT'S OPEN MOUTH (LIPS HELD BACK BY THOSE MOUTH STRETCHER THINGIES) WHEN PEN BARGES IN.

PEN

Holly hit your car on purpose!

HE LOOKS UP. HE'S WEARING THOSE DORKY EYEBALL-MAGNIFYING GLASSES DENTISTS WEAR. HE TAKES THEM OFF.

PEN (CONT'D)

Sorry for just barging in but I knew you'd want to know. I say we change the locks and--

ROBERT

I did know.

PEN

...put all her stuff in the-- (THEN)
Wait, what?

ROBERT

She told me on our first date.

PEN

And...?

ROBERT

I was flattered. (THEN) Pen, say hello to Mrs. Goldfarb.

PEN

Flattered?! No. No. See, my father wouldn't be "flattered" someone rear-ended his car.

(MORE)

PEN (CONT'D)

My father doesn't even park his car next to other cars 'cause he's scared someone might nick it with their door. So, you know, where's that guy? Cause I miss that guy. (THEN) Hi, Mrs. Goldfarb.

MRS. GOLDFARB MUTTERS SOMETHING UNINTELLIGIBLE CAUSE OF ALL THE CRAP IN HER MOUTH.

ROBERT

Well, I guess the truth is, I've changed a little.

PEN

You haven't changed a little. You're a completely different person! You used to be a nice, dorky, lactose-intolerant dentist and now you're (DISGUSTED) "Bobbie," who has awesome hair and goes to clubs and (WHISPERS) has sex.

ROBERT

Honey, I know this is a big adjustment. You've been the only person in my life for a long time and now... you're not.

MRS. GOLDFARB SYMPATHETICALLY NODS HER MOUTH.

PEN

This isn't about me! Don't you see what's going on? Holly is a gold-digger, Dad. She's twenty-nine and gorgeous and she works in a waxing place and she's using you for your money. That's why she's with you.

A BEAT.

ROBERT

You're wrong.

PEN

No, I'm not. I know her, Dad.

ROBERT

Did you know she grew up working two jobs because her father left when she was four and her mother was in and out of hospitals? Did you know she spends every Saturday visiting old people? Did you know she went to Business School?

PEN

People who go to Business School don't work in waxing salons.

ROBERT

She doesn't work there. She owns it. And not just one, there's a whole chain of them, nationwide.

(MORE)

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ROBERT (CONT'D)

She's not a gold-digger and I know
she's not a gold-digger because she
makes more money than I do. A lot
more.

BEAT.

PEN

I did not know that.

MRS. GOLDFARB REACTS AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE R

INT. PINK CHEEKS WAXING ROOM - LATER (DAY 3)
(PEN, HOLLY, CRICKET)

PEN IS LYING ON THE TABLE WITH ONE LEG UP IN THE AIR. HOLLY STANDS OVER.

PEN

Is this really necessary? I just want to talk to you for a few minutes.

HOLLY

(CURT) I'm running a business here. If you wish to speak with me during business hours, it will be whilst I am performing a service. (RE: PEN'S AREA) Which I see you've never had before. I'm gonna need back-up. (CALLS) Cricket! Code Bigfoot!

PEN

I've spent the last nine months in a war zone. I haven't exactly had time for self-care.

CRICKET ENTERS. HOLLY MOVES TO THE SIDE REVEALING PEN'S AREA. CRICKET GASPS.

HOLLY

I know. I know.

CRICKET

(LOOKING) Where *is* it?

HOLLY

In there somewhere. (CLICKING ON A
GOOSENECK LIGHT) And we're going in
and not coming out 'til we find it.

PEN

(WEIRDED OUT) And then what?

HOLLY

We're gonna Vajazzle it.

PEN

Va-what?

HOLLY

Vajazzling is jewelry for... what I
assume is under there.

CRICKET

Seriously, it's the best! We can do a
butterfly or cherries or a heart.

PEN

I can't even imagine a universe in
which I'd want that.

HOLLY

Fine. Forget it.

HOLLY SHRUGS AND STARTS TO WALK OUT.

PEN

No! Don't go. If that's the only way
you'll talk to me, fine, Va...jewel
me.

HOLLY

It's eighty-five dollars.

PEN SHRUGS, "FINE." HOLLY COMES BACK AND SHE AND CRICKET START PUTTING WAX ON LITTLE SQUARES OF FABRIC AND APPLYING IT TO PEN'S NETHERS.

PEN

So I spoke to my father and I guess I
owe you an apolo--

HOLLY RIPS OFF A STRIP OF WAX. HARD.

PEN (CONT'D)

WHHHHA!

AND THEN CRICKET RIPS OFF A STRIP. PEN SCREAMS.

PEN (CONT'D)

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! That is
incredibly painful!!!

HOLLY

I know.

HOLLY RIPS A STRIP.

PEN

AHHHH! Stop! I can't do it! I'm not
doing it!

HOLLY

We can't stop now. You'll be
asymmetric.

CRICKET

Yeah, we've only done the leaves. We
still need to do the... forest.

(MORE)

CRICKET (CONT'D)

(OFF LOOK) We don't get a lot of
"this" so we don't have good slang for
it.

PEN

I don't care! Leave my forest as is.
It's a forbidden forest, got it?

HOLLY

Okay, fine. We'll stop.

BUT SHE YANKS ANOTHER STRIP OFF.

PEN

You said you were stopping?!

HOLLY

Well, you know me. "I'm a pretty
cheerleader. I can do whatever I
want."

SHE YANKS ANOTHER STRIP OFF.

PEN

(BLEEPED) HOLY SHITBALLS!

CRICKET LOOKS APOLOGETIC AS SHE YANKS A STRIP OFF.

PEN (CONT'D)

AHHHH! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?!

CRICKET

(CRINGING) I'm sorry, Pen. Sorry.

HOLLY

Last one. But this one is really
gonna hurt.

PEN

THIS one?!

HOLLY RIPS A STRIP OFF. PEN SCREAMS.

PEN (CONT'D)

(BLEEPED) FUCK ME IN THE ASS!!!!

(THEN ALMOST WEEPING) Oh, thank God.

I'm sweating. I'm sweating from the--

CRICKET RIPS ONE MORE OFF.

PEN (CONT'D)

PAIN!! What the hell?! You said we
were done!

HOLLY

I said I was done. And I am.

BUT SHE RIPS ANOTHER. PEN SCREAMS AND STARTS TO CRY.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Now.

CRICKET

I have one more. Deep breath. Ready?

PEN

No. Not ready. Please don't--

CRICKET YANKS THE STRIP. PEN SCREAMS AND BANGS THE TABLE.

HOLLY

Now. Do you want a heart or a
butterfly?

PEN

It doesn't matter.

CRICKET

Ooh, she's a doctor, we could do that
snake-on-a-stick medical thingie?

PEN

I really don't want a snake. Other
than that, it doesn't matter.

AS HOLLY AND CRICKET START APPLYING RHINESTONES,

HOLLY

(TO PEN) So, you had something to say
to me?

PEN HOLDS UP HER FINGER-- SHE NEEDS A MINUTE. FINALLY.

PEN

Yes. (THEN) I misjudged you. I just
didn't think you could actually be
interested in my dad cause... well,
he's my *dad*.

CRICKET

Your dad's a total FILF. ("EXPLAINS")
Father I'd like to--

PEN

Got it.

HOLLY

Yes, I'm attracted to him. But more
importantly is how he makes me feel.
I've dated, like, every guy from here
to Orange County and they just want to
take me out and show me off.

PEN

Cry me a river, I've had two
boyfriends my whole life.

HOLLY

My point is, Bobbie takes me
seriously. We have serious
conversations about important things.
(TO CRICKET) You need a bigger
rhinestone there.

PEN

You better not be making a Caduceus!
(OFF THEIR LOOKS) Snake-on-a-stick.

HOLLY

Swear. (THEN) Look, I know we're not
exactly an obvious couple. And,
believe me, my plan wasn't to marry
someone twice my age. But then I got
to know him. And he's this amazing
man who loves to cook and travel and
watch documentaries.

PEN

My Dad doesn't like to cook, travel or
watch documentaries.

HOLLY

Yeah, he does. Your mom just never
let him.

PEN TAKES THIS IN.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

I love him. I really love him.

PEN

Wow. I can't believe I'm saying this, but... I'm happy he found you. Of all the things that are happening right now that I can't believe -- and there's a lot -- *that's* the thing I can't believe the most.

HOLLY

Thank you. And can I ask you a favor? Will you teach me to play chess sometime? I want to surprise him on the honeymoon.

PEN

I think he'd like that. And, listen, I'm sorry I didn't give you the benefit of the doubt.

HOLLY

It's okay. You remember me from high school and I wasn't always that nice back then.

CRICKET

Seriously. She's not kidding. (TO HOLLY) Remember when you put those laxatives in that dork's pudding?

HOLLY

Yeah. That was terrible.

BEAT.

PEN

I was that dork.

CRICKET

You were? Oh my God. What happened?

PEN

They... worked. Right in the middle
of my solo Alto Horn performance.

HOLLY

(GASPS) Were you the girl who Marching
shat on the football field?

PEN

That was me.

CRICKET

I totally remember you! Aw, how've
you been?

PEN

Okay.

AS CRICKET GIVES HER A BIG HUG, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

FADE IN:

TAG

INT. HOME - THAT NIGHT (DAY 3)
(HOT LATTE, PEN, HOLLY)

A FUMBLING OF A KEY IN THE DOOR AND THEN THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN. PEN AND HOT LATTE ENTER, MAKING OUT. IT'S VERY PASSIONATE AS THEY BREATHLESSLY RIP EACH OTHER'S CLOTHES OFF ON THEIR WAY TO THE COUCH.

HOT LATTE

Thanks for finding my phone.

PEN

Yeah, well, I figured there'd be a reward... And I was right!

MORE KISSING. THEY FALL TO THE COUCH. THEN:

PEN (CONT'D)

Wait.

SHE PULLS BACK. THIS ISN'T HER.

PEN (CONT'D)

I didn't find your phone. My father's fiancée stole it 'cause I've wanted to talk to you for, like, the past three years. That's also why I threw hot coffee in your face. So. Yeah.

SHE WAITS FOR HIM TO REACT.

HOT LATTE

You've wanted to talk to me for the past three years?

PEN

(CRINGING) Uh huh.

HOT LATTE

That's really... flattering.

HE GOES TO KISS HER AGAIN.

PEN

That's it?

HE THINKS ABOUT IT, SHRUGS, AND GOES BACK TO KISSING HER. HE
TURNS OFF THE LAMP. THE ROOM GOES DARK. ALMOST IMMEDIATELY,
THE LIGHT GOES ON AGAIN. HOLLY IS STANDING THERE, HOLDING A
CHESS BOARD. SHE STARES AT HOT LATTE AND PEN AND SMILES,
PLEASED.

HOLLY

Bad time for my Chess lesson?

PEN SHAKES HER HEAD. HOLLY NODS AND CROSSES OFF.

HOT LATTE

That your roommate?

PEN THINKS ABOUT IT.

PEN

Kinda. Yeah.

THEY GO BACK TO KISSING AND HE TURNS THE LIGHT OUT AGAIN.

SFX: A ZIPPER UNZIPPING.

A BEAT OF SILENCE IN THE DARKNESS, THEN:

HOT LATTE (O.C.)

What is that?

PEN (O.C.)

That would be a butterfly.

AND WE...

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW