

TWO TO GO
Pilot

Written by
Bryan Shukoff & Kevin Chesley

Fourth Draft

January 6th, 2014

COLD OPEN

INT. LAURA'S CAR - MORNING

LAURA (29, tough, smart, successful, just coming out of a bad breakup) texts while driving -- and she's good at it.

INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - SAME

KURT (31, charming mess, never had a serious relationship) wakes and groggily squints at the text: "*Here!!!!*"

KURT

Ohhhh man.

BACK WITH LAURA: As she gets his reply, "*Ten minutes*"

LAURA

Ohhhhhh man!!

She opens up her moon roof and yells up at his apartment:

LAURA (CONT'D)

I hate parking on your street!

Kurt appears in the window above - non apologetic.

KURT

Me too. That's why I make you drive.

LAURA

You don't even have pants on yet?

He looks down. The window frame cuts him off at the waist.

KURT

How can you tell I don't-

LAURA

I can just tell. C'mon, when we're late everyone jokes that we hooked up and I hate that joke.

INT. LAURA'S CAR - MINUTES LATER

She speeds them along while Kurt blinks heavily.

KURT

In college I had roommates to wake me up. I moved out here with them.

(MORE)

KURT (CONT'D)

They woke me up out here too. It was perfect. But then all my alarm clocks went off and got married.

LAURA

Almost every device in the world is also now an alarm clock.

KURT

That just seems so impersonal.

Kurt covers each eye as he continues, the other eye rolls.

LAURA

Unlike the deeply intimate quality of being late to everything.

KURT

Your breath is awful.

LAURA

All I've had today is coffee!

KURT

Well, all I've had today is your breath. And it's *awful*.

LAURA

Yeah? That shirt has pit stains.

Kurt opens his eyes with his fingers, Clockwork Orange style.

KURT

At least they aren't coming out of my mouth.

LAURA

What are you DOING?!

KURT

Yup I put both contacts in one eye.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET (PARKING LOT / VARIOUS) - MORNING

Kurt gives Laura a platonic once over.

KURT

You look good. What's wrong?

LAURA

Ignoring second part, thanks for the first. I feel good.

(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

I think - this morning - I realized I'm finally over Donnie.

KURT

Who would have ever thought a guy named 'Donnie' would be a douche.

LAURA

Ignoring. Also, that weird rash under my boobs cleared up so I am ready to get mine. Even invented a new catchphrase...

(poses triumphant for)

I'm feelin' it!

KURT

I'm pretty sure that phrase has been invented already. Does this mean I can tell you bad hook up stories again without you getting mad? Because I have an ass zit so big I had to sneak out of a girl's room backwards the other mor-

LAURA

You told me that story already.

KURT

I did?

LAURA

Like six months ago. You need to go to a doctor. And stop morning ditching! I'd never do that. It's worse than the walk of shame.

KURT

Walk of shame is fun! Get a shame spiral donut someplace you've never been before, it's an adventure!

LAURA

Every time I think I'm ready to start dating again, I talk to you and fall back ten steps.

KURT

If it makes you feel better, I felt really bad about it last time. I think I'm done with all that stuff.

LAURA

Well then look at us! I'm moving on, back in the action!

(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)
 You're bordering on human
 compassion! We're just as grown up
 as everyone else we know.

They stop at a COLLECTION OF TABLES PUSHED TOGETHER: COUPLES
 corral TODDLERS, all ERUPT IN MOCK APPLAUSE at their arrival.

LAURA (CONT'D)
 Yep. Like looking into a mirror.

KURT
 A mirror with babies puking all
 over it.

ANNE
 Hey! Here! Both of you sit by me!

ANNE (a sporty pilates instructor) makes awkward room for
 them smooshed between her and her disheveled stay-at-home
 husband NICK (they have two kids and bicker a LOT).

KURT
 We don't have to sit together.

ANNE
 C'mon, you've been hooking up
 behind our backs for years! You're
 our little couple-by-proxy.

Laughs around, old joke. Kurt and Laura share an eye roll.

LAURA
 We're not a couple, at all.

KURT
 But you never listen-

ANNE
 Nick! Don't make her eat peas, she
 hates peas and so do you!

NICK
 I want her to be better than me!

Nick tries to force feed peas to their daughter, GRACE (2).

ANNE
 (picking up Grace)
 Just let this family hate peas!

GRACE
 No! Daddy!!

ANNE

(putting her down again)
Of course, "Daddy." Who's Mommy?
She only pays for you to be alive,
saves you from peas, but who cares.

Grace then eats the peas *on her own!* Nick "*ah ha!*" smirks.

ANNE (CONT'D)

All my life I wanted a baby girl.
Now I have one, and she couldn't
give two craps about me.

LAURA

As if there weren't enough reasons
for me not to want kids.

ANNE

You would make such a great mom!

Nick shakes his head wildly "no" behind her.

RACHEL (O.S.)

Every year you say that, it becomes
less and less true.

RACHEL and DARCY (a two girl, seemingly perfect couple) scoot
through strollers and chairs to Laura, hello hugs all around.

LAURA

Finally! My other two unmarried
non-breeder friends to back me up
that I would make a terrible mom.

NICK

Anne, where's our son?!

Anne looks and finds MARCUS (5), climbing a GARBAGE CAN.

ANNE

He's fine. He's in the garbage.

NICK

Then it's time for a toast!

KURT

...a toast for what?

ANNE

Rachel! You've been my B-F-mother-
F-ing-F since freshmen orientation
when you held my hair while I puked
in a fountain.

(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)

And someday, when my kids are off
puking in their own fountains, I
know you'll be there once again!
To hold my hair even when it's 'mom
haircut' short.

Rachel gives a double heart pound and point back.

LAURA

What is happening right now...

ANNE

Darcy! In the two years I've known
you, I've realized the only person
I could love as much as Rachel is
the person who makes her happy.

NICK

...hey...

ANNE

Rachel and Darcy! Congratulations
on your engagement!!

KURT AND LAURA

What!?!

RACHEL

Sorry, we told everyone earlier.
We thought you were here, but-

LAURA

(eyes burn at Kurt)
-we were late.

Toasts and cheers, one of the kids starts crying. Chaos.

NICK

Hey everybody! You know what I
just realized? Kurt and Laura are
now officially the last two to go!

Everyone turns from Rachel/Darcy to Kurt/Laura, who lift
their glasses, sarcastically toast each other. Awkward.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET (ICE CREAM LINE) - LATER

Kurt and Darcy talk to Nick, who holds Grace in one arm and a beer in another as a HOT GIRL walks by:

NICK
Man... if I wasn't holding my
daughter... am I right?

KURT
You'd what, *still* not hit on her?

DARCY
I'll hit on her-

KURT
You're engaged, remember?

DARCY
-ooooh yeah. Right.

KURT
There's that romance.

NICK
Kurt. Last of the free lovers. If
I were you, I'd be going after
every female genital I could find.

GRACE
Gen. Tal!

Off Kurt's look of horror:

NICK
They don't know, they just repeat.

INTERCUT WITH: YOGURTVILLE across the market, where Laura
waits in line with Anne and Rachel for "adult ice cream."

RACHEL
She knew, cause that's where we
met, so I got down on one knee...

ANNE
You did? That's so retro! Nick
didn't do that! Oh my god,
seriously? You guys are the best
couple ever in all couples.

LAURA

What's the surname situation on this? You aren't changing your name to 'Floap' are you?

ANNE

Laura!

RACHEL

Actually I... don't know. But good call on Darcy's horrible last name. I should head that off at the pass.

From across the market, Kurt mimes a bizarre series of hand gestures to Laura, who gives him a simple THUMBS UP.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What was that?

LAURA

(first gesture)

He wants a scoop of his favorite flavor, Peanut Butter. With...

(second gesture)

His favorite topping, Lemon Boba.

RACHEL AND ANNE

Eewwwwwuughhhhh!!

LAURA

That's my BF to the mother-F-ing F.

BACK AT THE ICE CREAM LINE:

NICK

Come on! You're supposed to be making me jealous! How can I be jealous of you sitting home alone?

Grace climbs up Nick's face, a jelly shoe mashes his cheek.

NICK (CONT'D)

Actually I can get jealous of that.

KURT

I've actually got a date kind of something lined up for this week.

NICK

You're so nonchalant. It's so great. You're living the dream and you don't even care.

KURT

Actually, it's scary but, I think I'm actually starting to care. Thinking about something more serious. No more hookup drama like with Lori... um...

NICK

Peters. Her name was Lori Peters.

KURT

Didn't she end up thinking I was in a mental institution or something?

NICK

Yes. Because you told me to tell her that instead of just breaking up with her.

KURT

I'm just looking for a woman I can remember the last name of.

DARCY

Yeah, cause that's the *woman's* fault. I know I'm relatively new and you guys have been rockin' this friendicade since college but... how come you and Laura haven't hooked up. Not even once?

KURT

I get it. Last two single friends, both good looking...

Nick scrunches his face: *both?*

KURT (CONT'D)

I just can't think of her like that.

NICK

You *can't*?

KURT

You can?

NICK

I'm a stay at home dad. Most women in my life are cartoons. I think about them 'like that', am I right?

He goes to high five Darcy, who fives back regretfully.

KURT
I've seen her fart, okay?

DARCY
You've seen Laura fart. So what?

KURT
No, I mean I've seen her fart. She was wearing a dress. It billowed.

NICK
Dude, I've seen two human beings come out of Anne from two different places. What's your point?

BACK AT THE YOGURTVILLE LINE: It's the same conversation.

LAURA
You know when a couple is married for fifty years and know every disgusting thing about each other, but can't imagine life apart?

ANNE
I have an idea, yes.

LAURA
That's me and Kurt, except we were never in love.

ANNE
Well, you're too awesome to not be getting any 'D.' It's madness.

LAURA
I feel you. From anyone BUT Kurt.

AND IN THE ICE CREAM LINE:

DARCY
Suppose it keeps you out of the divorce pool too.

NICK
The what pool?

KURT
No...

DARCY
Laura and Kurt have a pool on who they think will get divorced first.

KURT
 Hey! Mrs. Newly-Engaged! The
 Marrieds aren't supposed to know
 about the Divorce Pool!

NICK
 Oh man, that's HORRIBLE... what are
 the odds on me and Anne?

KURT
 Uh... ten to one.

Darcy and Kurt brace, but Nick blanks, takes in his life.

NICK
 Ten to one, huh, that's... not bad.
 Wow. What are Jeff and Stacy?

KURT
 That's not fair. They're awesome.

NICK
 What are their odds?!

KURT
 ... Four hundred to one.

Nick's jaw tightens as he takes in the divorce spread.

NICK
 It's the bickering, isn't it?

KURT
 And general lack of things in
 common. But, yeah, the bickering.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET (PARKING LOT) - DAY

They all sample from each other's ice creams - *"kid" and
 "adult" ice cream all look exactly the same.*

ANNE
 Do you realize the last real filthy
 action I got was when we all went
 camping before Grace was born?

LAURA
 Wait, what? We shared that tent! I
 was sleeping two feet away!

ANNE
 Don't get all butt hurt about a
 long lost weekend.

NICK

She wasn't the only one who got
butt hurt that weekend.

LAURA

Oh my god!!!

GRACE

Ohmugah!

NICK

Look, we can stand here reminiscing
about our ol' sexin' all we want-

KURT

We do not want.

NICK

Or we can live in the moment!
Vicariously! Through you two!

LAURA

Saturday used to be weird new bar
night for weird new cocktails.
Let's start again! I miss it bad!

NICK

That's the night before Marcus'
birthday...

ANNE

So we get him the sitter that lets
him eat candy, put on our fancy
underwear, get you two some action,
and sit around in dark glasses
drinking hair-of-the-dog Bloody
Marys the next morning! Old school
parenting style!

KURT

Done! Everybody heading home?

DARCY

Yup! Lazy day! Game time!

RACHEL

Nope! We're registering at-

A pause as both girls realize they're on different pages.

RACHEL

We're... registering remember? For
presents! You get to use the-

DARCY

-the laser gun! Right! That's,
right we're already doing that!

They head off, the awkward moment noticed by all. Then:

LAURA
Everybody remember to validate?

There's a COLLECTIVE GROAN as all of them whirl around.

INT. STRICKLAND ART GALLERY (SHOW FLOOR) - DAY

Laura walks though a new installation with her insanely cool assistant MEG (20s) and stops before a LARGE MODERN PAINTING:

LAURA
You vouch for this guy, right?

MEG
I don't *know* him, but my sister takes spin class with him-

LAURA
Slow up, he takes *spin class*?

MEG
It's just bicycling.

LAURA
Yeah. Filled with people who call it 'spin class.'

MEG
It gives you an amazing butt.

LAURA
I can roll with that.

MEG
You should roll on that, Saturday!

LAURA
No, I can't do Saturday, my friends are all going out for the first time in like a bajillion years.

MEG
Perfect! Have drinks with us, meet Mr. Bubblebutt, your friends show-

LAURA
- and it'll be just like one of those awesome vodka commercials! I'll know everyone at the bar, have a cute boy to wink at, my hair looks amazing and I'M FEELIN' IT!

(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)
(head cocks; painting)
Heeeeey... see if there's a way we
can quietly find out if we hung
this upside down or not.

INT. LMAO PRODUCTIONS (EDITING SUITE) - DAY

Darcy mans an Avid while Kurt GROANS loudly behind her as B-Roll of PUPPIES running amok scrolls by on the screen.

KURT
I could win a bajillion Oscars, my
Mom would still rave to her friends
that I scroll through footage of
puppies pooping on "OMGCute!"

DARCY
Where? We can't show poop in the
cold open. Network said pee's OK.

KURT
Words to live by.

DARCY
You bringing a date Saturday?

KURT
Maybe. We'll see what happens.

DARCY
Sweet freedom. I'm jealous.

KURT
Sweet freedom tends to allow me to
make bad choices.

DARCY
Dude, bad choices are awesome. Oh
god... I'm never gonna make a bad
choice again!

KURT
Shouldn't I be jealous of you?

DARCY
I'm lucky, okay? But it seems like
just yesterday it was against the
LAW for me to need to be ready.

KURT
Where do I report you for being
unhappy gay marriage is legal?

DARCY
No no, it's just... I've never had
to deal with the "pressure" thing.

KURT
Welcome to the party, pal.

DARCY
I'm just having a - poop.

KURT
What?

DARCY
I saw puppy poop. Riiight... here.

Darcy rewinds footage, poop goes back up into a PUPPY.

KURT
Whoah, sick! ... Do it again!

INT. "TRANCHANT TRANCHANT" MOLECULAR GASTRONOMY BAR - EVENING

Laura "booger checks" in a CHROME COW STATUE, Meg walks up.

MEG
Booger check good?

LAURA
It's important.

Meg points to the BAR -- where a MAN stands with his back to us -- Laura admires the butt, Meg eyebrows a "see? toldya"

Laura's face is flushed with possibility -- it's all happening, this is gonna be her magical night.

The man turns: It's **KURT**. His smile fades, hers plummets.

KURT LAURA
Ohhhhh man... ...seriously?!!

Beat, as both deflate completely. Then:

LAURA (CONT'D)
Wait, you take spin class?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. "TRANCHANT TRANCHANT" MOLECULAR GASTRONOMY BAR - NIGHT

Kurt and Laura sit in huge, sharply angled chairs, defeated.

LAURA

I shoulda known those damn vodka commercials were a scam. I got all dressed up for the guy that's "perfect for me", and here I am with Mr. Spin Class.

KURT

Guys have to be diligent about their bodies too.

LAURA

Please, when every Halloween costume for guys makes you show your stomach, then we'll talk.

Laura shifts uncomfortably in her weird chair.

LAURA (CONT'D)

What is it with this stupid place?

KURT

Everything sharp, edgy. Cool, huh?

LAURA

Not if the toilet seats match.

KURT

Hey, I'm bummed out too. Meg's sister said you were unstable and desperate enough to do anything.

LAURA

Well you know that better than her.

KURT

We can still save this night, text everyone to come out early!

LAURA

Let's leave out our blind date surprise. They'll think it means they're right about us and then I'll stab myself with this chair.

INT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - NIGHT

Anne walks in on Nick playing hockey with the kids - Marcus and Grace - using a Tupperware container, a grand old time.

MARCUS

Mom! We're making Hockey Salad!

Nick opens the Tupperware, which is now a well-tossed salad.

ANNE

That is genius.

NICK

I know! Also, I got you something!

ANNE

Why do I get a-

NICK

Because you're my wife and I love you and we're not getting divorced because we're in love.

ANNE

Did you listen too hard to that Ashley Madison commercial again?

NICK

Nope! Not at all! Just open it.

MARCUS

Do I get a present? It's my birthday tomorrow.

NICK

Then talk to me tomorrow. You can't divorce me. You need me.

Anne opens it and pulls out A HUGE PAIR OF YOGA PANTS.

NICK (CONT'D)

I got you yoga pants... for me!

ANNE

(horrified)

Nooooooo - what? NO.

NICK

So we can go to yoga together!

ANNE

We can! And you can wear man pants!

NICK
That's sexist.

ANNE
Fine! I'm sexist! Men shouldn't
wear yoga pants! I'm a pig!

NICK
I just think we should do things
together. Because we're in love.
Because we're not getting divorced!

ANNE
If I ever see you in yoga pants,
divorce is really the only option.
How's potty training going?

REVEAL: A TRAINING TOILET overflows with stuffed animals.

NICK
Not amazing.

ANNE
I'll handle that and you -
(yoga pants)
- burn these mofos!

GRACE
Mo-voz!

ANNE
Okay, we need to stop doing that.

NICK
This is why we're 10 to 1. This!!

Nick grabs the pants, storms off, leaving Anne dumbfounded.

ANNE
We're "10 to" *what*? Ah. Well... I
guess I'm cancelling that sitter.

MARCUS
Who's Ashley Madison?

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Darcy weaves through a living room full of "moving boxes" to
the kitchen as she brushes her teeth. Rachel is disgusted.

Beat.

LAURA

No one's gonna respond to that.

KURT

Nope. Yup. I sensed that too.
(standing up)
I'll go get the drinks!

LAURA

I'll get more pointy chairs!

TIME CUT TO:

"ONE HOUR LATER" - Kurt and Laura stew, flanked by empty chairs, their two empty glasses next to four full drinks.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Read it to me again.

KURT

It's not the code to a treasure,
it's just a ditch text.

LAURA

Read it!

KURT

'Sorry. Potty training in full
effect. You know what that means.'

LAURA

What does that mean???

KURT

Do you want to know? Cuz I don't.
Move down!

They each stand, scoot over to the next empty chair beside them, and plunk down to gulp a new cocktail.

KURT (CONT'D)

You can't question people with a
baby!!! They're populating the
world, they mustn't be questioned!

LAURA

Rachel and Darcy didn't even text!
Not even married! They JUST got
engaged and it's already happening.

KURT

People get married, have babies,
all the rules of society are off.

With a big idea, Laura's hand shoots out, onto Kurt's.

LAURA

Let's do something. Something
insanely awesome to make them super
jealous they weren't here for it.

KURT

We could buy a gun and shoot cans
in the desert!

LAURA

No. I want to do something utterly
untethered, against everything we
stand for. I wanna hate myself for
what I do tonight. Because...

Laura locks eyes with Kurt, a desperation palpable.

KURT

Because that's the worst and best
part of being single, childless,
and alone. Sweet freedom...

LAURA

... to embrace the bottom.

SMASH TO:

INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - LATER

Kurt and Laura fall in -- *fully making out*. Stumbling,
fumbling, Laura falls back on a DUSTY TABLETOP ARCADE GAME.

LAURA

I'd tell you to clean up this place
but your pig sty adds a nice old
fashioned feeling of a college
mistake instead of a grown up one.

KURT

You're not the boss of me anyway.

LAURA

(totally boss)
Take off your shirt.

KURT

Okay.

Kurt takes off his shirt, starts to unbutton his pants.

LAURA

Ugh!!

KURT

(re: mood swing)

If this is some kind of sex game you like, I'm totally down, but you gotta tell me the rules.

LAURA

I just had to imagine seeing your penis. That was about to happen, it flashed in my head, and... I don't wanna see your penis *at all*.

KURT

No. Yeah. I get that. Sometimes I don't really want to see my penis either. Just looks like an old man sitting on the porch in the rain.

He slumps a shoulder and juts a mopey chin as an impression.

LAURA

Describing it is crazy worse!

A bit deflated, he starts buckling his pants - acting cool.

KURT

In a way, I'm almost relieved, I keep making these bad choi--

LAURA

Hey! I just mean we should turn out the lights.

Kurt's eyes go back to wide, and he snaps out the light.

INT. KURT'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

Kurt wakes, alone.

Beside him is a somewhat-charming hand drawn alarm clock with the words "*Don't Forget! Birthday Party!*" scribbled on it.

KURT

I just got morning ditched. Wow... it is WAY worse.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - MID MORNING

Nick moves to Kurt, who is hungover in sunglasses amidst KIDS RUSHING into a BOUNCE HOUSE in the BLISTERING SUN.

NICK

I used to *come home* at ten am. Now it's when my parties start.

KURT

(motioning to Nick)
Also thaaaat? Is literally the last thing I want to see right now.

REVEAL: Nick wears the incredibly form-fitting YOGA PANTS.

NICK

Can I tell you something?

KURT

You're already telling me a lot.

NICK

Without a doubt? Most comfortable I've ever been. I feel naked, but protected. Smooth like a Ken Doll.
(looking nick over)
Something's weird about you.

KURT

Me?! I'm just hungover, dumbass.

NICK

No. It's more nuanced, textured... it's regret. You have regret!

Darcy walks over, holding two beers, interest piqued. Nick grabs for one of the beers, Darcy pulls back, *no way*.

DARCY

Who has regret?

KURT

No one has anything.

NICK

Kurt did something messed up sexually with a girl last night.

DARCY

Are we sure it was with a girl?
'Member last summer in San Diego?

NICK

Oh yeah!

KURT

For the last time, that was a girl!

NICK

So you admit it!! J'accuse!! Who
was it, and how crazy was she? I'm
hoping for "really crazy"!

ACROSS THE LAWN: More mock 'late applause' signals Laura's arrival, clearly hungover too, she moves to stand with Anne.

ANNE

Hey, 'same clothes as yesterday'!
How was your date?

LAURA

No comment, ever. Sorry I'm late,
I lost my cell phone somewhere.

BACK WITH THE GUYS: Nick notices Kurt look a beat too long.

NICK

Ha, what'd you do it with Laura?

In a flash of impulse, Kurt **KICKS NICK IN THE KIDNEY!**
Completely not expecting it, Nick doubles over.

NICK (CONT'D)

Dude -- I was kidding!

DARCY

Oh man!! That was awesome... why
did you do that?

KURT

I didn't mean to, I'm hung over.

NICK

So puke like a normal person!
Don't sucker-kick people!
(catching breath)
Yoga pants... have forsaken me.

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (BACK YARD) - DAY

Rachel sits on a blanket with TODDLERS, Darcy brings beers.

DARCY
(offering one)
I'm sorry.

RACHEL
You're freaking out.

DARCY
Everyone is just so sure that we're
perfect and everything is amazing.

RACHEL
We kinda are. It kinda is.

DARCY
Yeah. Yeah, I'm probably just
being... it's just a ring and a
piece of paper, right?

RACHEL
(taking her hand)
No. No, it's not. This is huge
what we're doing. I get it. And
I'm freaking out a bit too.

DARCY
You promise?

RACHEL
I swear it. But let's freak out
together, okay? We'll be cool as
long as we lose it... together.

Darcy smiles. They kiss. Beat.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Just don't tell anyone we're not
perfect.

DARCY
I told Kurt a little.

RACHEL
Okay, don't tell anyone important.

ACROSS THE BACK YARD: Laura wolfs a hot dog covered in
potato chips, Kurt comes up. She tries and fails to play the
"nothing happened" game.

LAURA
Hey. Great party, huh?

KURT
I found your cell phone...

LAURA
I keep losing that darn thing.

KURT
In my underpants.

LAURA
Oh...
(breaking, shame)
Oh god. Oh my god.

Beat.

KURT
First time ever we have nothing to
say to each other, huh?

LAURA
I'm gonna say hi to the kids.

Kurt watches her walk away:

KURT
...Crap.

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - DAY

Anne is on "moon bounce guard duty" (orders and warnings to kids will be randomly shouted throughout the scene). Nick walks up, now with a beer tucked into his yoga pants.

ANNE
Those actually look worse on you
than I imagined they would when I
threatened you with divorce.
(calling out)
Marcus! Play nice! With everyone!

NICK
You're my wife, we're totally
married, totally perfect for each
other, why wouldn't we be the same?
(to kids)
Give him a dragon! Share dragons!

ANNE
Why are you dressing like you're
auditioning to play me in a musical-
(whispered rage)
What is going on?!?!?!?
(then just rage)
Marcus! One... Two... thank you...

NICK

Kurt and Laura have a divorce pool,
and we got ten to one odds.

ANNE

Ten to one actually might be *high*.

NICK

It's second worst of everyone!

ANNE

After Sophie and Paul, I assume?

Nick nods as they look across the yard to:

SOPHIE AND PAUL -- the most harried, unhappy couple. He mutters under his breath, She WHACKS HIM with COTTON CANDY.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Well, at least we have that.

NICK

Jeff and Stacy got 400 to 1! Laura and Kurt say we bicker all the time and don't like the same things!

ANNE

Kurt and Laura are mental cases. You know that, right? You remember they spent a year on the "only foods that start with a 'B' diet?"

NICK

That was crazy. But I did really love Kurt's Bacon Bourbon Baklava.

ANNE

Making odds on people who commit their lives to each other? I'm a little busy being a 'grown up' to care about that.

NICK

(turned on)

I love it when you get all sanctimonious.

ANNE

Babe, I care about us liking exactly one thing in common. Us. I like you calling me on my stupid stuff and I LOVE that you don't dress like me. We do bicker all the time. Because we are warriors.

(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)

We braved college together. Moved out here together. We're raising a family... together. Jeff and Stacy-

They look across to Jeff and Stacy who are holding each other's hands, but not talking or looking at each other.

ANNE (CONT'D)

-are a powder keg waiting to explode.

NICK

(smiling, flirty)

That's terrible, you're terrible.

She smiles wickedly, reaches over, picking up a LOLLIPOP from a nearby table and twirls her hair in girlish seduction.

ANNE

Oh, I'm terrible, am I big Daddy?
What are you going to do about it?

A loaded moment as both weigh what she just did.

NICK

Yeesh...

ANNE

(dropping it)

That was creepy with the little girl voice, right?

NICK

I mean... I AM an actual 'daddy.'

ANNE

Yeah.

NICK

S'really gross.

ANNE

Sorry. But I AM gonna get us off bounce house guard duty, and we're gonna make out in the bushes.

(as she heads off)

After you change!

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - MINUTES LATER

Kurt and Laura avoid each other within a group of PARENTS until they all run away in a frenzy, as:

ELATED PARENT

All the kids are hugging!! Get your cameras quick everybody!!

KURT

They're digital pictures! You just need one to... email... it...

Kurt and Laura are left alone, awkward pause. Anne runs up:

ANNE

Can you two watch the bounce house-

BOTH

Yes!

INT. BOUNCE HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Kurt and Laura bounce along with the kids. A BIGGER KID's bounce knocks them into each other:

BIGGER KID

Oooooooh shame shame shame!

LAURA

You got no idea, kid.

KURT

Just so we're clear? For the record? You morning ditched me!

LAURA

And now I know why you do it. I was freaked out, man!

KURT

Look, neither of us thought we'd--
(under breath)
--'play pokemon.' But we did.

LAURA

Actually, you went to the third 'pokemon' base, then fell asleep.

KURT

I did?

LAURA

Yes. And before you ask, yes, that's worse.

KURT

Did you... want to 'play pokemon?'

LAURA

At the time, yes, but I had drank a lot of... juice. That always makes me want to play pokemon. Most of the time I just play by myself.

BIGGER KID

You can't play pokemon by yourself!

KURT

When you're a grown up you can. Also, shut up.

They stop bouncing for a beat. Hard beat. Kurt gets low.

KURT (CONT'D)

Did we just ruin everything?

LAURA

I can deal with whatever last night was. What I can't deal with is having things be weird between us.

KURT

Without you there's no way I'm going to survive days like this.

LAURA

Or weekend trips where I have to share bunk beds with a kid who asks me why I don't have a boyfriend.

KURT

Or when Poker night is just a bunch of my friends bitching about their wives, who are also my friends!

LAURA

What happened last night might be good! Men and women always wonder if they can really be friends, because there's that tiny chance they might play "pokemon" together.

KURT

And we did! And it was gross! Sorry about my ass zit, by the way.

LAURA

You snored into my no-no zone. We're even. Also, it's just an ingrown hair. You're fine.

KURT

I'm cured! But for the record,
that rash under your... "bonus
rounds" is not cured.

BIGGER KID

Hey, I can really tell we shouldn't
be hearing this stuff now.

KURT

Then get out! Adult bounce time!
(laura)
I'm definitely gonna go after a
real relationship from here on out.
You were my rock bottom for bad
choices. No offense.

LAURA

None taken! Despite the disgusting
results, this was good for me. I'M
STILL FEELIN' IT! You've had all
the fun hooking up, now it's my
turn. I'm gonna catch up to you in
bed notches.

KURT

I don't really have as many notches
as people think.

LAURA

I didn't say it was gonna be hard.

KURT

Proxy for life?

LAURA

Hell yes.

They smile, awkwardly bounce house hug, as Darcy walks by:

DARCY

Get a room!

They freeze, separate conspicuously.

LAURA

Oh yeah, and we can never, ever,
tell anyone this happened.

KURT

Oh no. Definitely not... okay, I'm
gonna puke now.

LAURA

Me too!

EXT. NICK AND ANNE'S HOUSE (FRONT YARD) - LATER

Our Six-some stand surveying the chaos. Kurt and Laura pop multiple pieces of 'post puke' gum.

NICK

(kurt and laura)

We're not gonna lose you guys
because of all this stuff, right?

KURT

No, but you might lose us because
you ditch us! A lot!

LAURA

We may show up hungover at your
kid's parties but at least we show.

DARCY

That's a beautiful sentiment.

KURT

(darcy and rachel)

You two aren't off the hook either!
You've got the first guilt hooks of
your engagement! Guilt hooks!

DARCY

Yeah. Sorry, we just had... fiance
stuff. Won't happen again.

ANNE

We need you around to make sure we
don't turn into our parents. We'll
make sure you don't turn into crazy
hermits. Then we'll all not grow
up into total jerkholes. Deal?

NICK

And we'll stop busting on you guys
about hooking up, cause honestly,
that would be a terrible idea.

Kurt and Laura share a smile, sealing a bond.

KURT

Yeah, totally.

LAURA

Deal.

END OF PILOT.