

# LOSING IT

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KAPITAL ENTERTAINMENT  
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COLD OPEN

INT. MEDICAL PARKING GARAGE/INT. LEO'S CAR - EARLY MORNING

ANDY - determined to stay optimistic even when the world is telling him otherwise - drives his dad, LEO - charming even when he's surly. As Andy pulls up to the CASHIER, he searches for his ticket. Father and son are discussing something, but for the moment, we hear no sound.

ANDY (V.O.)

*There are certain events in life that, when you look back, you realize... changed everything. This was the week that completely changed everything for us.*

The sound kicks in:

ANDY

Dad, you heard Dr. Gordon. He wants you doing those brain exercises.

LEO

They're just stupid video games. I'm not 12.

ANDY

No. 'Cause if you were, you'd have an amazing memory.

(still looking)

Shoot, I can't find the ticket.

LEO

Maybe if you played those video games, you'd know where the ticket is. Oh, snap!

ANDY

At least you talk like a 12 year old.

(rolling down window, to cashier)

Hi. Hello. I just took my dad to the doctor's--

LEO

I can drive myself--

ANDY

--and I can't find my ticket.

The CASHIER scrunches up his face and points to a sign.

CASHIER

You'll have to pay for the full day.

ANDY

But, I've only been here 36 minutes--



LEO  
(to cashier)  
Ass hat!

The cashier SLAMS the tiny kiosk WINDOW SHUT. They're stuck.

ANDY  
I've gotta get to work.

LEO  
Just drive through the gate.

ANDY  
No.

LEO  
Why not?

ANDY  
Because I'm not Vin Diesel.

Leo leans over Andy to yell at the cashier.

LEO  
Hey! Hey!! Mr. Sunshine!

Leo takes a penny from the cup holder and pegs the kiosk window.

The cashier defiantly turns his back. Leo reaches and gives the horn a 30-SECOND HONK. SEVERAL CARS are now behind them waiting.

ANDY  
Dad! Would you please--

LEO  
(somehow louder than the horn)  
I can do this all day, pal!

Andy is horrified. Without turning back, the cashier gives them the bird. Leo continues to honk. The waiting cars start honking too. Andy takes a deep breathe, trying to stay calm.

ANDY  
Breathe in. And breathe ou-- Ahh, to hell with it.

Andy puts the car in drive, pulls Leo's hand off the horn and DRIVES THROUGH THE ARM. They break through and make a fast right into traffic. Andy lets out a big exhale.

LEO (O.S.)  
Found it.

Andy looks and sees his dad pulling the YELLOW TICKET from his jacket pocket.

MAIN TITLES: LOSING IT

ACT ONE

INT. ANDY'S ACUPUNCTURE OFFICE - EXAM ROOM 2 - MORNING

We PAN a SERIES OF PHOTOS on the wall, a WEDDING PHOTO of Andy in traditional Chinese garb standing next to his wife Mai Lin, other photos feature Andy standing next to celebrity clients, and an article, boasting "Top Acupuncturist 2014."

ANDY (V.O.)

*I know it might seem like between me and Dad, I'm the one who has it all together. But...*

We PAN DOWN to Andy waking up on a massage table, covered with a blanket, toiletries and a pile of clothes in the background.

ANDY (V.O.)

*...the truth is, due to my lovely wife's recent indiscretions, I had been secretly sleeping in my office the past few days. And ironically that massage table was killing my back.*

Just then, Andy's mom, SUSAN-- a tornado of love-- enters through the front door, using one of the keys from a Schneider-sized key ring. Andy quickly shuts the exam room door behind him, hiding his secret.

ANDY

Mom, what are you doing here?  
(joking)  
Am I late with the rent? You're supposed to be at the spa. I planned the whole day--

SUSAN

(popping gum in her mouth)  
Of course you did, pumpkin--

ANDY

--and Dad's giant key ring and that wad of nicotine gum does not suggest that you're taking the day off from the strip mall and relaxing on your birthday.  
(realizing, kissing her)  
Oh, and happy birthday. I promise you it'll be better than last year's disaster...

INT. BAKER DINING ROOM - POP - EXACTLY 1 YEAR AGO

Andy has set the table for an elegant, candlelight birthday dinner. Seated are Leo, Susan and Andy's younger brother, OWEN - as handsome as he is carefree - wearing a magic costume - bow tie, cape, the works.

ANDY

(proudly presenting entree)  
...And for the piece de resistance-- my  
12-hour Peking duck.

LEO

Whoa, whoa, whoa. We can't start  
without your sister. She's my  
favorite... cake maker.

OWEN

Guys, seriously, I gotta go. I have a  
kid's party in 20 minutes.

Owen starts loading DOVES into his blazer.

ANDY

Hey. Can you keep your birds away from  
my bird?

Andy's diverse, adopted younger sister, CHARLIE - adorable, never  
failed at anything - RUSHES IN, carrying a BOX OF NUTTER BUTTERS.

CHARLIE

Sorry I'm late. Happy birthday, Mom.  
(to Andy, re: box)  
Where do you want these?

ANDY

What's this? Charlie, you were supposed  
to make a cake. You own a bakery!

CHARLIE

(to Susan, apologetic)  
Which is why your cake had to go to  
the Mayor's daughter. Love you.

OWEN

We gotta do this. The doves have a limited  
time they can be in my pocket. Alive.

LEO

I say we start with the Nutter  
Butters. They look delicious.

ANDY

Okay, everyone sit down. We're gonna  
spend ten minutes enjoying a nice  
birthday dinner with the one woman who  
takes care of all of--

Just then, one of Owen's DOVES, FLIES OUT OF HIS SLEEVE. They  
all duck for cover, as it madly flaps around them. It knocks  
over a CANDLE, SETTING THE TABLECLOTH ABLAZE. Leo runs out.

LEO (O.S)

I'm on it!

Leo charges in with a FIRE EXTINGUISHER and douses the fire. And every piece of food Andy has prepared. Beat.

LEO (CONT'D)

Good news. The Nutter Butters are fine.

INT. ANDY'S ACUPUNCTURE OFFICE - WHERE WE LEFT THEM

SUSAN

The real present was that we were all together.

ANDY

Well, this year's present is a day spa. That was expecting you a half hour ago. Go take the day off.

SUSAN

I'm going. I'm going. I just needed to swing by next door. The roof at Radio Shack is leaking again. Like that's their big problem.

(holding up dry cleaning bag)

And since I was here, I picked up your brother's cape from the cleaners.

ANDY

Owen works two days a week. He's got the easiest life in the world. He can pick up his own cape.

SUSAN

(pushing through)

And while I was there, I ran next door and got that cute clerk from the scrapbooking store's phone number.

(holding up glittery post-it)

For your sister. They're made for each other. And not just because they're both Latina, lesbians who were adopted-- although that's a lot to have in common-- Oh, shoot. I didn't pick up candles. Did you need me to pick up candles?

ANDY

For your own birthday cake? No.

As he ushers her to the door, her mother's intuition kicks in. She stops, turns back and looks her son in the eye.

SUSAN

Wait a minute, pumpkin. What's wrong?

As Andy pauses, debating whether to tell her about Mai Lin, Susan pops another piece of gum in her mouth.

ANDY

What's wrong is you're not at the spa. It's your 60th birthday. And this one is gonna be great. Now, spit out that ashtray gum and go relax. I'll handle the roof. I don't want to see you until tonight when you come home to the amazing dinner I'm making. This year, I'm featuring a recipe that is both delicious and flame retardant.

SUSAN

That's why you're my little pumpkin.

ANDY

I'm a grown man, Mom. For my birthday, I would like a new nickname.

SUSAN

Never gonna happen. Oh, by the way, I told Owen and Charlie to help you.

ANDY

Please tell me you're talking about a different Owen and Charlie.

SUSAN

I just wish all of you would get along. That you'd take care of each other.

ANDY

There's not enough gum in the world for that. But, for you, I'll try. Now go!

As she goes, Andy sees his wife, MAI LIN sneaking in the back, carrying TWO MOVING BOXES. She puts them down and tries to leave without being noticed. He steels himself, then:

ANDY (CONT'D)

Mai Lin.

MAI LIN

Hey. I didn't think you'd be here. I just wanted you to have some of your stuff.  
(looking at stacks of messy papers)  
The place looks great.

ANDY

Oh, come on, it's a mess. I don't know if you heard, but I recently lost my receptionist slash wife to another man.



An awkward moment. She takes a few LETTERS from her purse.

MAI LIN

Yeah. That reminds me. Andrew got your mail again. Dr. Andrew Barker. Dr. Andy Baker. It's so confusing.

ANDY

His name is Andrew, he's a doctor, and he works across the street. You basically left me for taller me.

(re: boxes, hopeful)

Look, you've come by with stuff I don't need. You're clearly reaching out. Is there anything you want to say?

MAI LIN

(as gently as possible)

When do you think you can get the rest it? It's just-- It's a little weird for Andrew.

ANDY

Which part, living in my house or having sex with my wife?

He catches himself, and re-centers doing three quick breaths. It's clear this is one of his many annoying habits.

MAI LIN

Oh, here we go.

ANDY

No. We're not going anywhere. I am consciously choosing to not have you affect my chi. I am centered. I am in control. I am--

His phone rings. He opens his eyes. Caller ID: Dad.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Dammit.

As Andy answers the phone, Mai Lin exits.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Hey, Dad.

INT. BAKER HOUSE - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

Leo stands in front of the sink, peeling a clementine.

LEO

What's up, Dr. Prick?

ANDY

Never gets old.

LEO  
Just wanted to remind you, tonight's  
your mother's birthday party.

ANDY  
Yeah, 6 o'clock. I'm the one who  
organized it.

LEO  
(mouth full of clementine)  
I thought your sister did.

ANDY  
Amazing.

LEO  
Hey, mister, I love all my kids...  
Although, I did hand pick her. That's  
the magic of adoption. You get exactly  
what you want.

ANDY  
Well, this has been great. Thanks for  
calling.

INT. TREE HOUSE - A BIT LATER

Owen and a woman, BENJI'S MOM, go at it, tearing off each other's  
clothes. Next to them is his bird cage and magic suitcase.

OWEN  
I don't have to be at my next party  
for 26 minutes.

They continue to make out. Owen's phone rings.

BENJI'S MOM  
(between kisses)  
Do you need to get that?

Owen checks the Caller ID. It says, "Chloe's Mom."

OWEN  
I do not.

Owen quickly hits "Decline" and they go back at it. Owen's  
phone rings again. He checks the Caller ID: "Dad."

OWEN (CONT'D)  
Shoot. This one I need to get.  
(answering, still on top of her)  
Everything okay, Dad?

INT. BAKER HOUSE - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

Leo stands at the kitchen sink, peeling another clementine.

LEO

Never better. Remind me, what time are we were getting together tonight?

OWEN

According to Andy's extensive itinerary, "All guests shall arrive by 6 o'clock." I gotta call you back.

LEO

Are you performing right now?

OWEN

Show's just about to start.

Owen tosses the phone aside and gets back to business.

INT. UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - SAME

Charlie wears an apron that reads "Charlie Cakes." There's a LIGHT DUSTING OF FLOUR on her face and clothes. She stands in front of a "Happy Birthday" banner blowing up a BALLOON. It's a long skinny one used for balloon animals.

CHARLIE

Damn it, Owen.

She takes a sip from a FAST FOOD TAKE-OUT CUP. Her phone rings. Caller ID: "Dad." Confused, she answers it.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Dad?

INT. BAKER HOUSE - KITCHEN - INTERCUT

Leo stands at the sink peeling yet another clementine.

LEO

Hey, Charlie Cakes. Just making sure you're coming over tonight.

CHARLIE

Dad... I'm here.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Leo across the room, 10 feet from her. Beat.

LEO

I gotta call you back.

Frustrated, Leo hangs up. Around the frame of the kitchen window, we see a bunch of Post-Its with reminders: "Mom's party is tonight. 6 PM." Another one says: "Turn off sprinkler." Through the window, we see a sprinkler still running. The lawn is flooded. Another: "LEO, READ YOUR POST-ITS!!!" Annoyed, he pulls them all down. Leo crosses to Charlie, confused.

LEO (CONT'D)  
Charlie Cakes, it's Saturday afternoon.

CHARLIE  
(placating him)  
Yes, Dad. It is.

LEO  
No, I mean, don't you have to be at  
the bakery?

Caught off guard, Charlie looks at Leo, speechless.

INT. CHARLIE CAKES BAKERY - FLASHBACK POP

Charlie pulls on the shop door, not allowing a REPO MAN to enter.

CHARLIE  
You're not taking my stuff, pal! I  
know I owe the bank some money--

REPO MAN  
Fifty-seven thousand.

CHARLIE  
Dollars?! Good God... Listen, I talked  
to some guy named Dave. He said I  
could have another week.

REPO MAN  
There's no guy named Dave--

CHARLIE  
Dan. I said Dan.

REPO MAN  
There's no Dan. There's a Paul.

CHARLIE  
That's right. Paul. I spoke with--

REPO MAN  
I'm Paul.

CHARLIE  
Dammit.

She lets go of the door and Paul pushes past her with a dolly.

INT. BAKER HOUSE - WHERE WE LEFT THEM

CHARLIE  
Ah... yeah. I...  
(clapping once)  
I got Wendy to cover.

LEO  
Wendy?

We see her looking at the side of her take-out cup from Wendy's and realize she has Keyser Soze-ed the moment.

CHARLIE  
Dad, you've met Wendy a bazillion times.

LEO  
(covering)  
Oh, Wendy.

As she continues to decorate, we RACK FOCUS out the window to...

EXT. BAKER YARD - CONTINUOUS

Andy, carrying groceries, waits for the SPRINKLER to pass then dashes to the spigot. But, as the lawn's flooded, HE SLIPS IN THE MUD. He and his groceries go flying. He gets up, just in time for the SPRINKLER TO PELT HIM WITH WATER. He looks up and sees Leo staring out the window, peeling a clementine, oblivious.

INT. BAKER HOUSE - FOYER/KITCHEN - A MINUTE OR TWO LATER

Covered in mud, Andy enters holding a few loose vegetables.

LEO  
What the hell happened to you?

ANDY  
(exasperated)  
I gave Mom the day off. Ooo, I need the handyman's number. The roof at Radio Shack is leaking again.

He pulls the phone list off the fridge. Frustrated, Leo grabs it.

LEO  
Gimme that. I can call the guy. Hell, I used to be the guy.

ANDY  
Can you be the guy who remembers to shut off the sprinkler?

LEO  
(looking out the window)  
What're you talking about? Sprinkler's off.

ANDY  
(big meditative breath)  
Can you please just get me a towel?

Charlie enters to see Andy taking off his muddy jacket.

CHARLIE

(re: muddy vegetables)  
Wow, you're really committed to the whole farm-to-table thing. Where's Mai Lin?

ANDY

She has a headache.  
(rubbing temples)  
I think it's contagious. What are you doing here? You're supposed to be at your shop, making Mom's cake.

CHARLIE

I'm baking it here. Wendy's covering.

ANDY

Wendy? Who's Wendy?

Leo passes through, without a towel, peeling a clementine.

LEO

Wendy's great. She's good people.

As Andy enters the kitchen, he sees the counters are covered with Charlie's BAKING SUPPLIES. Nothing has been prepared.

ANDY

Whoa! You haven't even started yet? Then why are you covered in flour?

LEO

(proudly, mouth full of clementine)  
Because Charlie Cakes owns the number one bakery in all of San Francisco!

Charlie smiles nervously.

INT. CHARLIE'S CAR/EXT. BAKER HOUSE - FLASHBACK - EARLIER THAT DAY

Charlie pulls a ZIPLOC FULL OF FLOUR from the glove compartment.

CHARLIE

(to herself, practicing)  
Yeah, business is booming! I'm thinking about opening another store. Maybe doing that thing where you get into airports.

She gives her clothes and face a light dusting and heads inside.

INT. BAKER KITCHEN - WHERE WE LEFT THEM

Charlie watches as Andy struggles to find counter space.

CHARLIE

It's gonna be tight.

ANDY

Which is why the plan was for you to bake the cake at your shop. Where am I supposed to cook?

LEO

You're not making one of your weird dinners, are you?

CHARLIE

Ooo, meant to tell you. I'm gluten-free.

ANDY

The woman whose life is baked goods is gluten-free? Since when?

CHARLIE

(to herself, defeated)

It's been... about three weeks.

ANDY

People, I emailed each and every one of you the full birthday plan last week. You never mentioned gluten-free.

CHARLIE

(clapping once)

I emailed you back.

ANDY

No, you didn't.

CHARLIE

No, I didn't.

LEO

Whenever you send an email with the subject line, "The Plan"-- junk-o.

Andy takes a deep breath, determined to stay positive.

ANDY

We're fine. I'm making Asian stir-fry.

(to Leo, forcing a smile)

Which is one of Mom's favorites.

(to Charlie)

No bread. So we're fine.

CHARLIE

Soy sauce has wheat. Text Owen. We need tamari.

ANDY  
(picking up phone to text)  
What's tamari?

LEO  
It's soy sauce without wheat.  
(off Andy's look)  
When she told me she was going gluten-free, I looked it up. It's what fathers do.

ANDY  
(beat, slighted)  
Still waiting on that towel.

EXT. BACKYARD BIRTHDAY PARTY - LATER

Owen stands in front of a crowd of parents and kids, holding a WHITE PIECE OF PAPER. With a few shakes of his hand, the paper becomes an ORIGAMI DOVE. The crowd cheers, as an attractive woman, CHLOE'S MOM tries to get his attention.

CHLOE'S MOM  
Mr. Fantastical... Mr. Fantastical... Owen!

Owen's surprised to see her. And not in a good way. He turns his body and the trick away from her, forcing a smile to the crowd.

OWEN  
(trying his best to defuse this)  
Look, everyone, it's Chloe's Mom. Mr. Fantastical thought, six weeks ago, we both agreed I should vanish.

CHLOE'S MOM  
I left you a ton of messages.

OWEN  
September's my Christmas rush.  
(to birthday girl, re: origami)  
This is cool. But you know what would be even cooler? A real dove. Or how about six doves, for your sixth birthday?

The crowd leans in as he circles his wand over the paper dove.

OWEN (CONT'D)  
One... Two...

CHLOE'S MOM  
(blurting out)  
I'm pregnant!

Horrified, Owen quickly turns, ruining his trick. Birds haphazardly fly from his pockets, aimlessly flapping around him.



OWEN  
(BLEEPED) Fuck! These birds are  
killing me.

INT. BAKER HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Andy and Charlie cook side by side, jockeying for counter space. Andy picks up a cutting board and clears the veggie peels into the trash. As he turns to put the board back, he sees in its place are now two cake pans. Owen barrels in, freaking out.

OWEN  
Everyone stop everything! Emergency!  
Where's Mom? Mom!

Andy and Charlie continue their food prep, unphased.

CHARLIE  
She's at the spa. Relaxing.

OWEN  
(pulling out phone)  
She can't relax, she's our mother!

ANDY  
What are you doing?! Stop!

OWEN  
No!

ANDY  
Yes!! This is not the plan!

As Andy wrestles the phone away from Owen:

OWEN  
I need her. Chloe's Mom is pregnant.  
And apparently I'm the father. And I'm  
missing two birds.

ANDY  
Oh my God.

CHARLIE  
Wow.

CHARLIE  
But you're Mr. Fantastical. Can't you  
just make the baby...  
(with a flourish)  
...disappear?

Charlie laughs. Andy sees Leo entering.

ANDY  
Hold up. We're not wrecking Mom's  
birthday. Not a word of this to Dad.  
This is what you do. You high-jack  
moments.

OWEN

But this time it's justified.

LEO

What time's dinner?

ANDY/CHARLIE/OWEN

(for the millionth time)

6.

LEO

'K. I just need to do a quick errand.

ANDY

Hear that, guys? Dad's doing an errand.

(to Charlie, sotto)

You need to drive him.

CHARLIE

Why can't he just drive himself?

INT. LEO'S CAR - FLASHBACK POP

Leo impressively maneuvers his car as Susan nervously grabs a piece of gum, freaking out.

SUSAN

Leo! Leo!!

Totally calm, he puts the car in reverse and backs up.

LEO

Keep chewing your Nicorette, Susan.

I've been driving since I was 12. I

know how to make a 3-point turn.

AERIAL SHOT REVEALS: they're on the 101. Cars swerve and honk.

INT. BAKER KITCHEN - WHERE WE LEFT THEM

CHARLIE

(whispering to Andy)

I can't take him.

(clapping once)

I just took allergy medicine and I'm feeling woozie.

ANDY

I know you're lying because, A, you don't have any allergies, and B, here's a little fun fact about you I discovered when you were six: before you lie...

(clapping once)

You clap.

CHARLIE

No I don't. And I'm not lying. I  
really have--  
(claps once)  
Oooooo.

ANDY

Fine.  
(turns to Owen)  
Hey, Papa, Dad's leaving to go do an  
errand.

OWEN

(clueless, lost in his phone)  
Drive safe.

Andy stands there. Unbelievable.

INT. LEO'S CAR - LATER

A frustrated Andy drives Leo. They ride in silence for a beat.  
Attempting to break the silence, Andy puts in a CD.

LEO

Please. Anything but that Hamilton CD.  
Forty-six songs and none of them  
explain why he's Black.

Andy bites his tongue. Spotting something in the cup holder,  
he grabs a piece of Susan's nicotine gum and starts chewing.

LEO (CONT'D)

I know the game you're playing with  
the car, and I don't like it.

ANDY

We're just trying to take care of you.

LEO

It's embarrassing.

ANDY

(sympathetic)  
We're not trying to embarrass you.

LEO

I didn't mean me, I mean you.

Andy chews harder. But the frustration of having to take care  
of the dad who never took care of him gets the best of him.

ANDY

Actually, Dad, turns out when you take care  
of someone else, it's not embarrassing.  
(under his breath)  
Feel free to throw some of that my way.

LEO

My mind may be turning into head  
pudding, but my ears work just fine.  
You got something to say?

ANDY

You know what, let's not do this right  
now. Not on Mom's birth--

LEO

You always had a hot meal. You always  
had clothes. What is it exactly that I  
didn't give you?

ANDY

Besides the towel?

LEO

We built those soap box cars--

ANDY

That was Charlie--

LEO

Really? Oh, right, we won. Great kid.

Andy clenches the steering wheel and lets out a big exhale.

ANDY

What's your errand anyway?

Leo looks out the window. Beat.

LEO

I don't remember.

ANDY

(softening)  
Look, Dad--

LEO

Hey, there's Mai Lin.

Andy looks. It's her. Walking arm in arm with ANDREW. Andy's  
heart sinks.

LEO (CONT'D)

Wait, not her. That one's with a guy.  
Who kinda looks like you. But taller.  
And maybe skinnier. Yep, taller and  
skinnier. Anyway, not her.

ANDY

Dad--

LEO

And don't give me crap. I don't think  
all Asians look alike.

ANDY  
(anything to end this)  
Let's just get some boba.

Andy takes the ticket and pulls into a parking lot.

LEO  
Boba? Why does everything have to be  
Asian with you?

ANDY  
And this time, I'm taking the ticket!

Andy storms off, leaving Leo in the car.

INT. BAKER HOUSE - KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

In Andy's absence, Charlie has reclaimed the entire kitchen.  
She pulls her cake from the oven as Owen thinks hard.

OWEN  
Got any lesbian friends that might be  
looking to adopt a baby?

CHARLIE  
Not one that comes with your DNA.

Charlie's phone rings. Because her hands are full, Owen answers.

OWEN  
Charlie's phone. Owen speaking.

EXT. CAFE - INTERCUT

Andy stands in the now empty parking space with his boba.

ANDY  
I kinda lost Dad. He took the car and  
left.

OWEN  
Are you sure?

We see the PARKING LOT ARM, Leo's calling card, lying broken  
on the ground.

ANDY  
I'm sure.

OWEN  
We should--

ANDY  
Don't call Mom!

As Andy takes a deep meditative breath, we...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CHARLIE'S CAR - LATER - SATURDAY AFTERNOON

A distraught Charlie drives. Owen sits shotgun. Andy leans in from the backseat. They desperately look out the window for Leo.

CHARLIE  
(to Andy, frantic)  
You're supposed to be the responsible one--

OWEN  
Responsible, but controlling--

CHARLIE  
How could you lose Dad?!

ANDY  
Turns out, he's not willing to wear a leash. And I am not controlling.

CHARLIE  
Let's call Mom. She'll know where he is.

As she picks up her phone, Andy leans forward and GRABS THE WHEEL.

ANDY  
Put that phone down.

OWEN  
Not controlling? You're literally driving from the back seat.

ANDY  
We're not calling Mom. Crap like this is exactly why she needs a break.

OWEN  
(lightbulb)  
I know what to do!

ANDY  
(to Charlie)  
Ten bucks says he's talking about himself.

OWEN  
I'll get Chloe's Mom an engagement ring.

CHARLIE  
(to Andy)  
Put it on my tab.

ANDY  
You're gonna buy a woman you still refer to as "Chloe's Mom" an engagement ring?

OWEN

I buy her a ring. I tell her that crazy things happen in life. But everything happens for a reason. And I feel like we were meant to be together.

CHARLIE

Okay...

OWEN

Then I say, "I just don't think we should have kids yet. You already have one--"

ANDY

And you already are one--

OWEN

"So let's not rush into this."

CHARLIE

So your big plan is to get her to... have an--

OWEN

Or adoption. She puts the kid up for adoption and all I'm out is a ring.

CHARLIE

I just want to say this to my brother-- who against all my better judgment, I love. You're a horrible person.

OWEN

Which is exactly why I shouldn't be someone's father.

ANDY

We're getting Dad a leash.

INT. CHARLIE'S CAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

There's still no sign of Leo. Everyone's coming unraveled.

ANDY

...Be more like Charlie. And not just 'cause she can't get a woman pregnant. She sets goals and achieves them. And she never spilled grape soda all over my drumset. This is what it looks like to be responsible.

(to Charlie, holding up the Ziploc)  
Please tell me this is not cocaine.

CHARLIE

It is not. I'm guessing this would be like eight grand worth of coke.

OWEN  
(weighing the bag)  
Fifty-five hundred, tops.

ANDY  
Wow. You know, if I am controlling,  
it's only 'cause you're out of  
control! You need to call Chloe's Mom--

CHARLIE  
Ask her what her name is--

ANDY  
--and discuss this like the mature  
adults I hope at least one of you are.

OWEN  
Can we call her together? Might be  
fun. I'll buy you a new drumset.

CHARLIE  
Guys, focus! We need to find Dad.  
And soon. It's starting to rain.

ANDY  
Oh, that's it! I know where he is!

EXT. THE FAMILY'S STRIP MALL - LATER

As they walk up, there's no sign of Leo. Charlie and Owen panic.

OWEN  
He's not here.

CHARLIE  
Great. Our father's lost with no idea  
where he is!

OWEN  
He's probably wandering through  
Marshall's thinking he's in the  
world's largest closet.

ANDY  
(pointing to the heavens)  
Guys, he's up there.

CHARLIE  
Don't say that!

ANDY  
No. I mean, he's right up there.

Charlie and Owen follow Andy's finger which points to the top  
of a 20-foot ladder where, on top of Radio Shack... is their Dad.

OWEN  
Dad, what are you doing?!



LEO

I'll tell you what I'm not doing.  
Paying some nutsack four hundred bucks  
to do something I can do myself.

We see the relief on the kids' faces. The three watch with pride, as their father applies one last coat of roofing tar.

ANDY

Okay, Dad, we're officially impressed.

CHARLIE

He might be losing his marbles, but  
he's still got his balls.

OWEN

Maybe he can raise my kid.

ANDY

Alright, come on down. We have to hurry.  
Mom'll be home in less than an hour.

LEO

Okay, but next time you start treating  
your father like he's an invalid,  
don't! 'Cause I can still take care of--  
(starting to fall off ladder)  
Sweet Jesus! Help me down!

EXT. BAKER HOUSE - LATER

Leo and Charlie get out of her car. Andy and Owen get out of Leo's car. As they walk, Charlie whispers to her brothers.

CHARLIE

You gotta admit, that was awesome.

OWEN

Yeah. He's still John Wayne.

LEO

How great was that Uber ride?

ANDY

(sotto, to Charlie and Owen)  
He just can't remember where he parked  
his horse.  
(gently)  
Dad... Charlie drove you.

LEO

I was in an Uber! Stop looking at me  
like I wet my pants! Yes, I have a  
terrible memory.  
(to Andy, marching back to car)  
For the life of me, I can't even  
remember your middle name--

ANDY

You never gave me one--

LEO

But I know a damn Uber sticker.

He points to Charlie's BACK WINDOW where there's an UBER STICKER.

ANDY

Wait, you're an Uber driver?

CHARLIE

No.

(clapping once)

That's a... Scientology sticker.

(clapping once)

Everything they say just makes sense to me.

(giving up)

Fine! Charlie Cakes went under! I'm a failure! I wish that was cocaine in that Ziploc. I could really use the money.

LEO

Failure? What are you talking about, sweetie? You're probably the best Uber driver ever.

ANDY

Unbelievable.

CHARLIE

Unbelievable.

ANDY

What are you upset about?

CHARLIE

My whole life, I've been put on a pedestal. And when you're the favorite, the only place you can go is down. I'm fifty-seven thousand dollars in debt!

She claps once. Andy raises an eyebrow.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Okay, fifty-eight! I went on a little shopping spree to cheer myself up. Didn't work. Anyone wanna buy a slightly used drone?

ANDY

Charlie. I'm sorry about the bakery--

LEO

Charlie'll bounce back. You always do, sweetheart. It's Wendy we should be worried about.

ANDY

--Charlie, I want to hear all about it, I really do. But our mother will be home in thirty-eight minutes.

(opening the door)

So, everyone inside. Stick to the plan! 'Cause Mom's birthday is not going up in flames like last year.

(calming breath, then)

Tonight-- for just one night-- we're all going to put our own crap aside and celebrate Mom.

LEO

Is that tonight?

ANDY/CHARLIE/OWEN

Yes!

INT. BAKER HOUSE - FOYER/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

As they walk inside, Andy gets a TEXT FROM MAI LIN: "CAN YOU COME BY TONIGHT?" A glimmer of hope. Maybe she wants to work things out. Maybe he does too. With renewed energy, Andy perks up.

ANDY

Okay. You know what, we can still make this a great night. Where's the tamari?

As Owen holds up his hand, preparing to do magic, Andy gets a second TEXT FROM MAI LIN: "SORRY. WRONG ANDREW." Crushed, he tries to cover, as Owen makes a BOTTLE OF HOT SAUCE magically appear.

OWEN

Ta-da!

ANDY

That's... Tabasco sauce. I asked you to get tamari sauce.

OWEN

Tamari? I thought Smart Type changed it. Is that really a thing?

ANDY

Not only is it a thing, Owen, it is the ONE thing I asked you to do today! It is literally the one thing I have asked you to do in your entire life!

Andy uses his life-long skills to try to breathe it out.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(to himself, eyes closed)

Do not allow them to affect your chi.

CHARLIE

Let's just get take out.

LEO

Thank God! Finally, someone's talking sense. Owen, original or extra crispy?

ANDY

I can't do this! You guys beat me down!  
(to Owen who's lost in his phone)  
You are so self-absorbed--

Not realizing he's talking about him, Owen looks up.

OWEN

Is this new iPhone update worth getting?

Charlie laughs at Owen's audacity. Andy turns to her.

ANDY

And you're no better.

CHARLIE

What did I do?

ANDY

I don't know, why don't you...  
(clapping once)  
...ask Wendy!  
(turning to Leo)  
And you...

LEO

(peeling a clementine)  
I don't know if you're aware of this,  
but I have a bit of a memory problem.

ANDY

I'm aware. And I would never fault you for that. But would it kill you to read a Post-It?! And while you're doing favors, could you never eat another fucking clementine?! You smell like a fruit basket!  
(putting them all in his sights)  
New plan: Tell Mom I love her, but I'm getting the fuck outta here!

Andy storms out. Charlie and Leo look at each other.

OWEN

I'm gonna go ahead and do the update.

INT. ANDY'S ACUPUNCTURE OFFICES - LATER THAT NIGHT

Andy, in boxers and a t-shirt comes out of Exam Room 2, flossing, only to find Charlie and Owen. He's busted.

CHARLIE

(gently)

Hey... We went by your house and Mai Lin said you might be--

ANDY

So now you know! Mai Lin left me. For a guy who-- on the plus side-- is exactly like me. Oh, wait, there's one difference: He's having intercourse with her!

OWEN

(whistles, then)

That's a pretty big difference.

CHARLIE

Andy, listen--

ANDY

Look, I know we all need to make up, but today's been the worst. I thought we could work together like Mom always wanted, but we lost Dad, we couldn't keep your lives from imploding, and my wife is making closet space for her new boyfriend. What can you possibly tell me that will change anything?

Charlie and Owen look at each other.

CHARLIE

Mom died.

We see this hit Andy.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

She fell asleep on the massage table and never woke up.

OWEN

The latest theory is relaxing killed her.

Andy stands there. In a flash, his life has changed forever.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HOSPITAL HALL - LATER - SATURDAY NIGHT

Andy exits the hospital room to find his siblings processing the news in their own way: Owen's busy fighting with a vending machine. As Charlie blows her nose, she notices a sign that says, "Dog Walker Needed" and rips off a tab. Andy exhales.

As Andy crosses, there's a tenderness we haven't seen between them thus far. Charlie hugs Andy. Owen offers his orange soda.

OWEN

Sip?

Andy looks at Owen... who wipes the top of the soda with his shirttail and offers it again. Andy takes a sip.

CHARLIE

I can't believe she's gone.

ANDY

I know... We have to tell Dad.

CHARLIE

I'll do it.

ANDY/OWEN

You should totally do it.

They all nod in agreement and start to walk out.

CHARLIE

Should I say, "Mom died"? Or "your wife died"? What's a guy with dementia gonna hear better?

ANDY

Let me ask Owen something first. Did your gum fall into the soda?

OWEN

It may have.

Without breaking stride, Andy takes something from his mouth and throws it in the trash.

EXT./INT. BAKER HOUSE - FOYER/KITCHEN - 20 MINUTES LATER

The three enter the house, mid-conversation.

ANDY

...Just say "Susan." That way he knows who it is, and he knows we knew her.

They start to cross to his bedroom. Nervous, Charlie stops.

CHARLIE

What if the news is too much for him and he has a heart attack?

ANDY

The worst thing that'll happen is he faints. Just make sure he's sitting before you tell him.

CHARLIE

Susan. Sitting. Got it.

As they cross, she exhales deeply. Seeing the burden they've placed on their sister, Owen has a rare moment of selflessness.

OWEN

I'm gonna tell him... God forbid something happens to Dad, I don't want you blaming yourself.

ANDY

Wow. Someone just showed his first nurturing instinct.

CHARLIE

You might actually be ready to be a dad.

OWEN

Really?

CHARLIE

(clapping once)

Yes.

(quickly)

No.

ANDY

But you're more ready than we thought.

They go in to tell Leo...

INT. LEO'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

...but he's not there.

ANDY

You've got to be kidding me.

The toilet flushes. Leo comes out. The three steel themselves.

OWEN

Dad, there's something we have to tell you.

Owen's voice quivers as he says it.

LEO

(concerned)

What's going on?

Andy and Charlie grab Leo by the belt and move him to his bed like secret service agents moving the President out of harm's way.

OWEN

Dad...

Owen looks at his dad... and freezes. Andy tags in.

ANDY

Dad... This is hard... but... Susan's dead.

A beat as Leo processes this. He turns to Charlie.

LEO

He's talking about Mom, right?

As Charlie nods, THE SCENE CONTINUES WITHOUT SOUND, giving the family some privacy. We see Leo, this tough as shit John Wayne guy sit on the bed, motionless. A tear rolls down his face. It's clear they've never seen their dad cry.

ANDY (V.O.)

*In that moment, I realized... us telling  
Dad was the first thing the three of  
us ever did well together.*

Instinctively, they all put their arms around Leo.

ANDY (V.O.)

*I remember thinking, "I'm just sorry  
Mom's not here to see it."*

TIGHT ON: Andy who watches Charlie and Owen comfort their dad.

ANDY

The last thing I said to Mom was that  
we'd take care of each other.

Leo, Charlie and Owen all turn to Andy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You know, Dad, I can be here more if  
you need me to. It seems my social  
calendar has opened up a bit... The  
truth is, Dad, Mai Lin cheated on me.  
And I'm kind of on my own right now.

OWEN

Don't make this all about you.

As Andy does a slow turn to Owen, doing his best to contain himself, Leo reaches out and takes Andy's hand.

LEO

Sorry about Mai Lin, son. You deserve  
to be treated better than that.

Andy looks at Leo. His dad said exactly what he needed to hear.



LEO (CONT'D)

Charlie would never let a woman treat her like that.

ANDY

So close.

Andy exhales, accepting his new reality. Just a bit.

INT. BAKER HOUSE KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING - SUNDAY

Andy stands at the stove cooking eggs.

ANDY

Dad. Breakfast.

Owen and Charlie enter the side door.

OWEN

Just wanted to drop off a peace offering.  
(pulling out a bottle)  
Tahini sauce.

ANDY

Thanks... But it's tamari.

Owen quickly shoves it in his pocket. As they cross to set the table, they see MOM'S BIRTHDAY CAKE. They all take a moment and then do their best to push on.

OWEN

I called Kennedy last night.  
(off their blank look)  
You might know her as Chloe's Mom. I'm taking her out tonight for a drink.  
(off their look)  
Of coffee.  
(they still look)  
Decaf.

ANDY

How you doing, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Well, on the plus side, with all my lies, Mom died thinking I was a huge success.

As they share a much needed laugh, Leo comes in. He looks at his kids and smiles. As the four sit down for breakfast...

ANDY (V.O.)

*It's true, until then, each of us thought the other had the perfect life. But between me losing Mai Lin...*

INT. ANDY'S ACUPUNCTURE OFFICE - LATER THAT DAY

Andy holds Andrew's mail. He proudly sets it on fire.

EXT. CAFE - SAME

We see Owen approach Kennedy.

ANDY (V.O.)  
*...Owen losing his freedom...*

He awkwardly shakes her hand. Then pats her belly. Then hugs her. Then shakes her hand.

INT. CHARLIE'S CAR - SAME

As Charlie pulls up to a bar, she notices something out the window. Her face drops. We see what she sees: Next to the bar is her empty store, a "For Lease" sign in the window. In faded paint, you can see the outline where it used to say, "Charlie Cakes."

ANDY (V.O.)  
*...Charlie losing faith in herself...*

She looks in her rearview mirror... where a DRUNK COUPLE clumsily makes out in the backseat, unaware that their Uber has arrived at their destination. Charlie leans on her horn, honking not only at the couple, but also at the world at large.

EXT. BAKER HOUSE - DAY

Leo heads out to the car, keys in hand.

ANDY (V.O.)  
*...Dad losing his memory...*

Just then, Andy, from the front door with a cereal bowl, Owen from the back door with his laundry basket, and Charlie from the front lawn dropping a rake - all run over to stop him.

ANDY (V.O.)  
*...and all of us losing you...*

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Andy stands at the foot of SUSAN'S GRAVE. As his voiceover becomes dialogue, we realize who Andy has been talking to.

ANDY  
*...I realized, Mom, the one thing we all have in common is we're all kind of losing it...*

He kneels down and puts FLOWERS at her headstone. He reaches into his pocket, pulls something out and puts it next to the flowers. As he gets up, we see it's A TINY PUMPKIN.

INT. BAKER HOUSE - KITCHEN - WHERE WE LEFT THEM

The breakfast food has been pushed aside. The four sit, eating Susan's birthday cake, enjoying each other's company.

ANDY (V.O.)  
*...And somehow we're going to have to  
help each other find it.*

Leo looks at his kids and smiles.

LEO  
This is nice.  
(beat)  
Where's your mother?

As Andy, Charlie and Owen look at each other..

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

UNDISCLOSED LOCATION - DAY

TIGHT on Andy's face.

ANDY

...and so I, myself, would like to  
apologize for my part in all of this.

REVEAL: Andy in the car with Leo. They're back at the PARKING  
GARAGE, trying to patch things up with the skeptical cashier.

ANDY (CONT'D)

It turns out, with his doctor here,  
we'll be coming back a lot. And so...  
And so... Dad? Anything you want to say?

LEO

Yes. I realize you were only doing your  
job. I could have handled myself better.  
And for that, I am sorry. I'm a  
passionate man. In life. In the bedroom--

ANDY

Okay. Okay. And while I may have  
misplaced it last time, guess what I  
have here with me today.

With a proud flourish, Andy presents the cashier with the  
YELLOW PARKING TICKET and awaits his response. He smiles.

CASHIER

Well, thank you. That's very kind. And  
I am also--  
(noticing)  
Ooo, you forgot to get this validated.  
It's going to be \$16.

Again TIGHT on Andy's face as he braces himself for:

LEO (O.S)

I'm about to give you \$16 worth of my  
foot in your ass! Who the BLEEP do you  
BLEEP-ing think you're...

As Leo continues to go off, Andy takes a deep breath. A  
clementine flies by towards the kiosk, and we...

END OF SHOW