

UNTITLED PINES/PATEL COMEDY

"Pilot"

by

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COLD OPEN

WE SEE IMAGES OF SHITTY MEN (THEIR FACES BLURRED AND BLOCKED WITH THE WORDS "BLURRED SO YOU CAN'T SUE US, YOU PIGS")...

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

You know, there's been a lot of guys giving men a bad name. Harvey, Bill, Roy, Louis, the other Bill. I could go all day long. (BEAT) Kevin, Brett, Matt, Donald... All. Day. Long. My question is: What the hell?! Who raised these jerks?!

WE SEE A PHOTO OF BRADLEY PALMER (15).

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

Well, this is the story of how I grew into being a good man because of two amazing women. Though it didn't seem amazing at the time. Why? 'Cause I was the only guy in a house full o' ladies. But not in a good way. How'd that happen? Here's a little song. (ATONAL SINGING, A LA BRADY BUNCH THEME) *IT'S THE STORY, OF TWO FUCKED UP FAMILIES* -- Wait. I should rap it!

(BEATBOXING) A'BFF'CHTKA A'BFF'CHTKA --

(ABORTS) You know what, I'll just tell you.

WE SEE A FAMILY PORTRAIT OF THE PALMERS: BRADLEY, JESSIE, DAN, AND BLAIR (11).

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

This is my family. My mom, Jessie, my dad, Dan, and my sister, Blair. We seem happy, right? Well, one of us wasn't.

DAN'S IMAGE IS RIPPED AWAY.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

So after that fun kick in the face, we had to sell the house. That left us with two choices: be homeless or move in with my mom's sister Charli.

WE SEE AN IMAGE OF CHARLI. SHE LOOKS LIKE BAD NEWS.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

My mom reeaally pushed for homeless. Because... well... they're sisters.

WE SEE PHOTOS OF JESSIE AND CHARLI GROWING UP TOGETHER.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

Aunt Charli's the younger one, but was always the alpha.

PHOTO OF A GRINNING 8-YEAR-OLD CHARLI TAKING A WALKMAN FROM A CRYING 12-YEAR-OLD JESSIE.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

Hell, even her highchair was at the head of the table. Like a mob boss in Huggies.

PHOTO OF BABY CHARLI AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE, HOLDING COURT AS TODDLER JESSIE SERVES FOOD IN THE BACKGROUND.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

And my mom always got the short end of the stick. Ya know, when she wasn't being poked in the eye with it by Aunt Charli.

PROM PHOTO OF A RADIANT TEEN CHARLI WITH A HUNKY DATE. PAN OVER IN THE PHOTO TO A PIMPLY-FACED JESSIE IN A DRUMPY DRESS, HOLDING A PURSE AND STOLL THAT CLEARLY MATCHES CHARLI'S DRESS, OBVIOUSLY HOLDING THEM FOR HER CLEAR-SKINNED SISTER.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

It's like my mom even got extra zits
'cause her sister had none. Needless to
say, my mom didn't want to relive that
hell. But we had no options so we ended
up moving in with my Aunt Charli, Uncle
Juan Carlos, and my cousin Elena.

WE SEE ANOTHER FAMILY PORTRAIT OF CHARLI WITH HER HUSBAND JUAN CARLOS AND HER DAUGHTER ELENA (15).

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

Then... not two weeks into our stay, Aunt
Charli decided to give my uncle the boot.

JUAN CARLOS' IMAGE IS RIPPED OUT.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

I guess divorce was in the air. Which is
how my family ended up looking like this.
And I became, I dunno, man of the house?

WE SMASH TOGETHER THE TWO BROKEN FAMILY PORTRAITS AS ONE, WITH BRADLEY STUCK BETWEEN JESSIE AND CHARLI.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

It's funny. Some dudes have sister wives.
I had sister moms.

SMASH TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE 1.1

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (DAY 1)

(BRADLEY, CHARLI, JESSIE, ELENA, BLAIR)

JESSIE CROSSES DOWN THE STAIRS AS BRADLEY AND BLAIR WATCH TV.

JESSIE

I gotta say, we haven't been here long,
but your Aunt Charli hasn't been the
nightmare I thought she'd be. Not saying
she didn't pillage my Ambien, but she
actually left me one.

BRADLEY

Growth! Getting past your issues! Proud
of you, Mom. (DELICATELY) Which actually
brings me to the fact that... um...
football signups are today --

JESSIE

Bradley, we've been through this. No no
no no no. Did I say no? No. (CLARIFYING)
I mean yes. Yes to saying 'no'.

BLAIR

It was totally clear to me.

BRADLEY

But I played in junior high. I was good!

JESSIE

Yeah, but high schoolers are huge. All the
CTE stuff, brain damage -- with your dad's
genes, you're already starting in a hole.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Plus I'm positive they're not cleaning those squeeze water bottles between games.

BRADLEY

C'mon, I need this. Football's all I got left. Do you know how hard it is for me to live in this house? Bravo on 24-7, mud masks everywhere, clumps of hair on random bathroom walls. It's like I'm trapped in a haunted tampon commercial.

CHARLI AND ELENA CROSS IN ON THAT LAST LINE.

ELENA

I think what I'm hearing is that you'd all be better off at a hotel.

CHARLI

Hey. We talked about this. All smiles in front of them, bitch-fest in private.

ELENA

But I gotta share a bathroom with him, (RE: BLAIR) a room with her, (RE: JESSIE) and she always wakes us up every night with her loud crying.

JESSIE

It's a weepy sniffly apnea.

ELENA

The kind that yells, "Why did you leave me, Dan? I gave you my best years!"

JESSIE

Sleep disorders are very mysterious. (IN CHARLI'S DIRECTION) Which is why moving forward, I'll need all my Ambien.

BRADLEY

See, this is what I mean. We literally can't talk about my thing for more than one second. This sucks.

JESSIE

Got news for you, pal. Sucks for all of us. None of us asked for this. Well, except your dad. Who specifically asked for this.

CHARLI

Oh, by the way, now that you're all here, there's been a ton more laundry. There's three of you and we're only two, so...

JESSIE

No prob. More than happy to pull our share. You took us in as divorce refugees.

CHARLI

Thanks. (ALWAYS REACHING FOR A BIT MORE)
Oh... and about grocery shopping --

JESSIE

Um... okay, not to appear ungrateful. But I'm already doing the cooking, cleaning, and now the laundry.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

And you know, with my job, I gotta be up at 5am -- aaaand you're glazing over.

CHARLI

No, I'm just thinking. You're a social worker. (SMILES, SELLING IT) Think of this as social work!

JESSIE

Sure. Just like all the runaways and meth babies I help everyday for a salary of pennies that barely covers my gas --

BRADLEY

She's glazing again.

JESSIE

(RESIGNED) I'll do groceries.

ELENA

BT-dubs, there were like two muggings in the parking lot of Fresh Eagle.

JESSIE

(WORRIER) What?! Oh they'd definitely target me. I give off the aura of a straggling wildebeest. I'll just go to the store across town.

CHARLI

You're afraid of grocery muggers?! What is wrong with you? I pray they pick me. I'd kill the bastards with an *Us Weekly*.

JESSIE

(HOPEFUL SMILE) Does that mean you're
going shopping?

CHARLI

Hell no. But get me an *Us Weekly*.

JESSIE

Eh, it's probably for the best. I can get
Bradley the right kind of Lactaid.

CHARLI

Still doing that? He's not even lactose
intolerant. Stop being so overprotective.

BRADLEY SENSES AN ALLY IN AUNT CHARLI.

BRADLEY

(SOTTO) You have no idea.

JESSIE

I'm not overprotective.

CHARLI

Blair's still in a car seat.

BLAIR

Mom says I'll be forward facing soon.

JESSIE

But remember, Blair Bear, the window
locks stay on. Cars kick up gravel all
the time. (RE: "SCAR" ON TEMPLE) Red
Subaru. 1994. Don't make my mistakes.

CHARLI JUST SHAKES HER HEAD, AND WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 1.2

INT. KITCHEN - LATER (DAY 1)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI)

BRADLEY CROSSES IN WITH AN AGENDA. CHARLI'S AT THE FRIDGE.

BRADLEY

Aunt Charli, can we talk for a --

CHARLI TURNS AROUND WITH AN ARMFUL OF HOT SAUCES.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Whoa. Not to judge, but isn't it a little early for Bloody Mary's?

CHARLI

You can't just say "not to judge" then say something judgey. For instance: not to judge, but your showers are way too long and you're not fooling anyone.

POP TO: UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - FLASHBACK (MORNING)

WE HEAR THE SHOWER. JESSIE, ELENA, AND BLAIR WAIT AT THE BATHROOM DOOR, ANNOYED. CHARLI WALKS PAST AND KNOCKS HARD.

BRADLEY (O.S.)

Out in a jiff! Just exfoliating!

BACK TO SCENE:

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

(HUMBLED) I'll cut celery for your Bloody.

CHARLI

(RE: HOT SAUCES) No, these were your Uncle Juan Carlos'. Such a clear warning sign. Couldn't be loyal to one hot sauce, why would he be loyal to one woman?

(MORE)

CHARLI (CONT'D)

(RE: BOTTLES) He had his Thai... his Mexican... his Vietnamese... his tatt'ed slut from Pete's Shrimp Shack who was dumb enough to leave her thong in his car.

BRADLEY

I feel like you got less subtle with that last one.

CHARLI TOSSES OUT THE BOTTLES, THEN NOTICES A PHOTO OF JUAN CARLOS IN A MACARONI FRAME ON THE FRIDGE DOOR.

CHARLI

Aww. Elena made this for him on Father's Day when she was eight. He loves it so much.

WITHOUT HESITATION, SHE TOSSES IT INTO THE TRASH.

BRADLEY

(WORKING HER) See, that's what I admire about you. So different from my mom. Decisive. Strong. Not afraid to rise in the face of a challenge.

CHARLI

Oh, I love a good fight. Makes me feel alive. If at the end of the day, I haven't turned a "Hell no" into "Please, anything you want, Charli", then I've let myself down. I've let the world down. And if I have to lie, cheat, and steal to do it, well, those are the perks of the job.

BRADLEY

(IN AWE) Man, you're like if Robin Hood had a baby with a Bond villain.

CHARLI

Hm. I'm trying to picture that first date. Or was it just a drunk dirty quickie in a toilet stall? I'll go with three dates, realized it was never gonna work, but tried for the sake of the baby.

BRADLEY

And that baby was you. Which is why I was hoping you could maybe do a little lying cheating stealing for me.

CHARLI

You're speaking my language. Whatya need?

BRADLEY

Look, I'm not typically a "sneaky guy", but I need you to take me to football sign ups. I know my mom doesn't want me to --

CHARLI

Save it for someone who cares what your mom thinks. I'm in.

BRADLEY SMILES. HE CAME TO THE RIGHT PERSON.

CHARLI (CONT'D)

(IN FRIDGE) Oh look, Juan Carlos' insulin. He really needs this.

SHE CHUCKS IT.

CUT TO:

SCENE 1.3

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM - LATER (DAY 1)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, COACH HAYES, DERREK, DAD)

CHARLI AND BRADLEY ENTER A ROOM FULL OF TEENAGE BOYS AND THEIR DADS GATHERED FOR FOOTBALL ORIENTATION.

BRADLEY

(INHALES) Sweat... B.O... jock straps...
seeing that dude naked -- so comforting.
Made me realize I haven't seen another
man in four days.

CHARLI

I get it. It's just -- the hug was weird.
CHARLI NOTICES A COUPLE OF DADS CHECKING HER OUT.

CHARLI (CONT'D)

(TO DADS) Hey, know what'd be awesome?
I'll undo like two more buttons and you
can take a picture for your wives!
THEY ALL LOOK AWAY... EXCEPT ONE.

DAD

No need to shame me. I just recognized
you from the market. (WITH ATTITUDE) Hi.
COACH HAYES ENTERS.

COACH HAYES

Alright, listen up! I look around and all
I see are losers who are gonna get cut!

(MORE)

COACH HAYES (CONT'D)

But somewhere outta this sad heap, I'm gonna forge a team that's gonna take us to states! (HOLDS UP HAND) Look at this. Whatya see?

CHARLI

A gnarled crab claw.

COACH HAYES PAUSES, NOT SURE WHAT TO MAKE OF CHARLI. THEN...

COACH HAYES

That's the rheumatoid. I'm talking about the hardware. Two championship rings! You want one of these, sign up over there and don't question anything I say. (TO KID) You! Run at that wall full speed!

THE KID HESITATES, CONFUSED.

COACH HAYES (CONT'D)

You're cut! Anyone else wanna be cute and join him on the tennis team? Alright then. Practice starts tomorrow.

BRADLEY

(RE: THE MASCULINITY) I'm home.

CHARLI RIPS THE TAPE OFF A LOCKER THAT SAYS "#32".

COACH HAYES

Hey! You can't do that!

CHARLI GIVES COACH HAYES HER BOND VILLAIN GLARE.

COACH HAYES (CONT'D)

I've seen that look before. In a dog that turned on me after ten good years.

COACH CROSSES OFF, KNOWING BETTER. CHARLI TURNS TO BRADLEY.

CHARLI

Trust me, this is the locker you want for the next four years. Near the water. Towel bin. (RE: TAN KID) Far away from that kid. I see a lot of onions in his life.

BRADLEY

I think that's mildly racist. Also, that's a senior's locker.

CHARLI

It's your locker. And this is your number.

SHE WRITES "#1" ON A PIECE OF TAPE. AS SHE STICKS IT UP, WE ANGLE ON A KID (DERREK, 15) APPROACHING BRADLEY.

DERREK

(SOTTO) Lemme guess. Aunt.

BRADLEY

She's a bit much. But I needed a ride and she doesn't care about concussions, so...

DERREK

(SHAKING HEAD) Family. (RE: MAN NEARBY)

My cousin's no better. Side-swiped coach's car. No note. Shhhh.

BRADLEY SMILES. THESE TWO WILL BE FRIENDS.

CUT TO:

SCENE 1.4

INT. LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT (NIGHT 1)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, JESSIE, ELENA)

BRADLEY ENTERS TO SEE JESSIE WAITING. HE ACTS "CAUGHT".

BRADLEY

(TENTATIVE) Hey, mom. What's... up?

JESSIE

Look, I feel like crap about what you're going through. Everything changing... your dad not around... having to move into this house of hellish servitude --

BRADLEY

I think that's more your struggle.

JESSIE

I'm just saying, I know how important football was to you. So I got you this.

JESSIE PRESENTS HIM WITH AN ELECTRIC GUITAR.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Super cool, concussion-free, am I psyched it's a gateway to sex and drugs? No. Just don't do the hard stuff and make sure you love her. Or him. Whatever, I'm waked.

BRADLEY

Woke. But I don't even know how to play.

JESSIE

Which is why I got you lessons! "Rock with Brock". First lesson's tomorrow at three.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

We gotta pick Brock up. He doesn't have a car.

BRADLEY

Mom. You really shouldn't've --

JESSIE

I know it costs a fortune. But you can't put a price on the ability to remember the names of your loved ones after the age of 25.

BRADLEY

(TINGE OF GUILT) Yeah... about that. I'd love to rock with Brock... but I have... um... (MUMBLING) football practice.

JESSIE

What?! Did you say football? Are you kidding me?! How'd you even --

CHARLI ENTERS FROM OUTSIDE.

CHARLI

'Sup, sis?

JESSIE

You had her take you? Charli, I was very clear with him. I don't want him playing--

CHARLI

Oh I know. He told me.

JESSIE

And you still took him?! (THEN) Of course you took him.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

You know, I thought maybe it'd be different now, but you still do whatever you want. What I want never meant anything to you.

CHARLI

Name one time.

JESSIE

The time I said "Please don't take my roller skates" or "Please don't blow out my birthday candles" or my personal favorite "Please please please don't sleep with him!"

ELENA CROSSES IN, HAVING HEARD THE LAST LINE.

ELENA

Oh my god, I came at the perfect time. You don't even need to catch me up.

CHARLI

(TO JESSIE) Still won't let that go, huh? Who takes that long to make a birthday wish? You're just keeping everyone from cake.

JESSIE

I had it so good. But then I turned four, you came along, and made it into The Charli Show. (TO BRADLEY) Now you see why I'd rather be homeless than live here?

BRADLEY

Mom, don't blame her. It's my fault --

JESSIE

Sit!

BRADLEY SITS IMMEDIATELY.

BRADLEY

(RE: GUITAR) Thank you for this, mommy.

CHARLI

Look what you're doing to him. This is not how you make a man. I don't even know what this is. You can't keep a baby bird "safe" in his shell all his life. Crack it open! Let him fly! Get the worm! Crap on stuff!

BLAIR CROSSES IN.

BLAIR

Ooo! Family meeting! Someone catch me up.

ELENA

Sister war. Set off by a football grenade. Your bro got all weasely and played 'em off each other. God, learn to read a room.

JESSIE

(CHARLI) You're judging my parenting?
Elena, what're you getting in math?

ELENA

No idea. Haven't gone in four weeks.

CHARLI

Don't worry, that teacher seems very bribe-able. He drives a Corolla.

JESSIE

Thank you for confirming that how I raise my kids is none of your business.

CHARLI

My nephew comes to me for help in my house? Hell yeah it's my business.

JESSIE

Oh, you're gonna play that card? Fine.

KIDS, PACK UP, WE'RE MOVING OUT!

JESSIE STORMS OFF THEN IMMEDIATELY STORMS BACK.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

WE HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO!

ELENA

(SOTTO) Dammit. So close.

CHARLI

You know what your problem is?

JESSIE

Yes. You. I couldn't be any clearer. Wow, you really don't listen to a thing I say.

CHARLI

It's that you worry too much. Let Bradley play football. Relax. Just let it go. (TO BRADLEY) Hey, play that song from that movie. You know, the one about the two sisters -- one who's always right, the other one who's your mom.

JESSIE

(TO BRADLEY) I carried you inside my body for six months.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Then visited you every day in the NICU for two more -- full disclosure, I missed one day because I couldn't find parking -- and this is how you repay me?

BRADLEY

Mom. Please. Don't worry. I'm not three pounds anymore. I grew eyelashes and fingernails just fine. Your main man beat the premie ward! I'll be alright.

JESSIE

Okay, you wanna be a "man"? Play football.
(TO CHARLI) But if anything happens to him
(TIGHT WHISPER) *we are no longer sisters.*

JESSIE STORMS OFF. CHARLI SHAKES HER HEAD AND CROSSES AWAY.

ELENA

Nice, Braaaaad. Way to drive that wedge.

BRADLEY

(GUILT GROWING) Crap. I didn't mean to.

ELENA

You cause your parents' divorce too? (OFF HIS STUNNED LOOK) I can say that because I'm from a broken home too.

BRADLEY

You're still a bad person.

ELENA

Yeah.

AND WE...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE 2.1

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (DAY 2)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, JESSIE)

BRADLEY AND CHARLI ENTER FROM OUTSIDE. JESSIE RUSHES OVER.

JESSIE

Thank god you're back from practice!

(SNAPPING IN HIS EYES) What's my name?

BRADLEY

I'm totally okay, Mom. (OFF HER GLARE)

Jessica Caprice Palmer.

JESSIE

Lift your shirt and turn around. (SPINS HIM AROUND) What's this? WHAT'S THIS?!

BRADLEY

(LOOKING) It's a freckle.

JESSIE

You not wearing your sunblock? I'm telling ya, that sun's a cancer ball.

CHARLI

He's fine. Better than fine. He's gonna be the starting QB. As a freshman!

BRADLEY

Can you believe it?! Think about all the girls I'm gonna get. What am I saying? I could probably get that French teacher!

JESSIE

Great. You're gonna get pummeled and be on *Dateline*. Thank you, Charli.

BRADLEY

Mom, this is a good thing. It's what I want. Can't you be happy for me? Please?

CHARLI

You know she can't. But seriously, Jess, take notes. (RE: BRADLEY) This is good parenting. Baby bird's flying!

JESSIE CONSIDERS FOR A BEAT, THEN.

JESSIE

You know what? You're right, Charli. What was I worried about?

BRADLEY

(HOPEFUL) So everyone's all good here?

(TO JESSIE) You're good with her?

JESSIE

(WE KNOW BETTER) Totally. (TO CHARLI) I really appreciate you helping to raise my sweet baby bird. I don't know how I can ever thank you.

OFF JESSIE, WHEELS TURNING...

SMASH TO:

SCENE 2.2

INT. ELENA'S BEDROOM - LATER (DAY 2)
(JESSIE, ELENA)

JESSIE DROPS A PHARMACY BAG IN FRONT OF ELENA.

ELENA

What's this?

JESSIE

(BIG-EYED) Good parenting.

ELENA TAKES A SMALL BOX AND PILL CASE OUT OF THE BAG.

ELENA

Birth control and condoms? Am I hiding these for you? 'Cause I gotta say, leaving 'em out might raise your Q-rating. I'm not saying it's low. Yes I am. It's low.

JESSIE

They're for you. You're not a baby bird anymore! You gotta break outta your shell! Fly! Crap on stuff! (THEN) Make sure you tell your mom we had this talk. Use those exact words.

ELENA

Ohhhh. I see what you're doing. Bradley, football. Me, sex.

JESSIE

Fightin' Charli with Charli!

ELENA

Alright, but I gotta warn you. She's pretty good at being her. I'm a close second.

JESSIE

I know what I'm doing. In a lot of my social work cases, I've found that people can't see their flaws until someone gives 'em a dose of their own medicine. I mean usually there's two orderlies holding them down while a nurse tranqs 'em in the neck -- but you know what I mean.

ELENA

I do. You're pretty smart, Aunt Jess.

JESSIE

That's what happens when you go to your classes. (GENTLE HINT) Like math class.

ELENA

I see ya. Math teaches you how to manipulate others better. You know, I've always admired you. Sometimes at night, right as I'm falling asleep, I imagine that you're my mom.

JESSIE

You're manipulating me right now, aren't you?

ELENA

You want the truth?

JESSIE

No. I'll just enjoy the moment.

AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE 2.3

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - "THE HUDDLE" - DAY (DAY 3)
(BRADLEY, DERREK, RAUL, TOBY, COACH HAYES (O.S.))

WE'RE LOOKING UP FROM THE GROUND'S POV. WE SEE BRADLEY AND HIS TEAMMATES AT PRACTICE IN THAT ICONIC CIRCLE OF HELMETED HEADS. [NOTE: A LA "THAT 70'S SHOW" BONG CIRCLE, OUR HUDDLE WILL BE USED IN SERIES AS A WAY FOR BRADLEY TO TALK ABOUT HIS FAMILY PROBLEMS WITH THE GUYS.]

RAUL THE FULLBACK

I was wide open again! Where's your head?!

BRADLEY

Sorry. I'm just a little distracted.

TOBY THE CENTER

Me too. What smells so... yummy?

BRADLEY

My shampoo. Biolage Colorlast. There's a leave-in serum too. It's a whole system.

(THEN) Guys, I feel horrible. I went behind my mom's back and now she's beefing with her sister 'cause her sister went behind her back with me.

DERREK

Hold on. Are you having an affair with your aunt?! I mean she's fine and all --

RAUL THE FULLBACK

Hella fine!

BRADLEY

Okay. No. Stop. I just feel guilty for playing football against my mom's wishes.

DERREK

Well, just think of the look on your dad's face when he sees you slinging TD's on Friday night. He's coming, right?

BRADLEY

(SMILING) He said he can't wait!

TOBY THE CENTER

Maybe it'll make him love you again.

RAUL THE FULLBACK

It's not his fault, Toby! Marriages end!
People fall out of love all the time!

BRADLEY

I just need to know what I'm doing is right. Or at least like 70% right.

DERREK

70? 80? 10? Who cares, we need you!
Especially with Freddy Fumbles as our backup. It's like the dude has no thumbs.

COACH HAYES (O.S.)

Hey, [BLEEP]bags! Quit [BLEEP]ing with your [BLEEP] and get to the [BLEEPING] line before I [BLEEP] your [BLEEP] off!

BRADLEY

Why can't he ever say it nicely? (THEN)

Eight-thirty-five trap on two. READY, BREAK!

THEY ALL DO A SINGLE-CLAP IN UNISON, BREAKING THE HUDDLE.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2.4

INT. KITCHEN - LATER (DAY 3)
(CHARLI, JESSIE, ELENA, BLAIR)

JESSIE MAKES DINNER. SHE CROSSES OFF THE 3RD OF 10 THINGS ON A CHORE CHART THAT HAS "JESSIE" WRITTEN NEXT TO EVERY CHORE. CHARLI CROSSES IN WITH A HEAD OF STEAM.

CHARLI

(HOLDING BOX) Hey! Did you give my
daughter this box of condoms?!

JESSIE TURNS. THIS IS HER BIG MOMENT OF SWEET REVENGE.

JESSIE

(FAUX) She told you? Dammit. That was
supposed to be just between us. (THEN,
POINTEDLY) Didn't mean to overstep my
bounds as a parent by encouraging your
daughter to have rampant teenage sex.

CHARLI

I don't know what to say. (HUGS HER)
Thank you sooo much!

JESSIE

Wait, what?

ELENA CROSSES IN.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

(TO ELENA) You showed her the birth
control pills too, right?

ELENA

She also found the fake ID. (STILTED) That
you gave me. As a test. Which I passed.

BLAIR (O.S.)

Wait, that was birth control?!

REVEAL BLAIR DOING HOMEWORK AT THE TABLE.

BLAIR (CONT'D)

I thought those were daily mints. I ate Monday and Tuesday! (BEAT) I feel warm.

CHARLI

(RE: CONDOMS) Seriously, thank you, Jess. I'm never on top of this kinda stuff. And Elena needs it. You know guys are gonna come a-knockin'. I mean she's got her mama's looks.

BLAIR

(CONCERNED) I'm gonna go WebMD this, then take an ice bath.

BLAIR CROSSES OUT.

CHARLI

Look at you! Helping Elena the way I helped Bradley! See what happens when you follow my lead? All ships rise.

JESSIE

You're supposed to be mad. Be mad!

CHARLI

Why? 'Cause my daughter isn't gonna get herpes or ruin my life with a baby?

JESSIE

Uch. Can't you ever just once not win?

CHARLI

Whatya mean? You're the biggest winner of all. You got me as a sister. You're welcome.

CHARLI CROSSES OUT, LEAVING A DEFLATED JESSIE.

ELENA

Told ya. But really, Aunt Jess, what'd you expect? She always gets her way.

JESSIE

Story of my life. First it was her, then your Uncle Dan. The man up and leaves me in the middle of a marriage 'cause that's what he wanted. It was always the Dan Show -- oh my god, I married my sister! My selfish, selfish sister.

ELENA

Hey, and now you're back with her again! Your actual selfish sister. (AMUSED) This almost makes it worth having you guys here.

OFF JESSIE'S LOOK.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 2.5

INT. ELENA'S BEDROOM - LATER (DAY 3)
(ELENA, BLAIR)

BLAIR READS IN A TINY DAY BED, CRAMMED IN THE CORNER. ELENA
CROSSES IN TO SEE HER PHONE ON HER DESK.

ELENA

Whoa whoa whoa, did you touch my phone?

BLAIR

Just to WebMD hot flashes. Also, I
cleared your search history because --
well, you know why.

ELENA

Oh my god!

BLAIR

Don't worry, roomie, I got your back.

ELENA

Look, we're not "getting each other's
backs" or "bonding" or "roomies". I've
taken you in because I'm a good person.
And my mom forced me to. That's where
(GESTURES BETWEEN THEM) this ends. Got it?

BLAIR

You know... there's stuff on WebMD to
help us through this. I'm willing to
fight for us if you are.

SMASH TO:

SCENE 2.6

INT. GUEST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)
(JESSIE, BLAIR)

JESSIE DOES WORK ON HER LAPTOP. BLAIR APPEARS IN THE DOOR WITH A SLEEPING BAG AND A BALL OF CLOTHES.

BLAIR

Can I move in? Elena's more of a solo act.

JESSIE

(SYMPATHETIC) Listen, your cousin's just at an age where it's all about herself. (THEN) Not sure what your aunt's excuse is...

BLAIR

Aunt Charli means well, Mom. She just has her own way. Remember that time we went out for pizza and they ran out of pepperoni?

POP TO: PIZZA PLACE - FLASHBACK (DAY)

CHARLI STRANGLES CHUCK E. CHEESE.

BACK TO SCENE:

JESSIE

She was actually disappointed it was just a robot.

BLAIR

But you told the manager there was a table full of hungry kids who had -- what was it again?

JESSIE

A pepperoni-shaped hole in their itty bitty hearts.

BLAIR

He felt so bad, he ordered us three pizzas from Little Caesar's. His sworn enemy! That's your way. Heartstrings. Like even how you got me to stop sucking my thumb by telling me the story of "Cupid: The Sad Crooked Tooth."

JESSIE

Eh, you cracked it anyway. What'd I tell you about socks on wooden stairs?

BLAIR

I'm just saying you have the gift of guilt. (RE: HER STUFF) Now where should I set up my life? I just need an outlet.

JESSIE

Honey, I'm so sorry about all this. I know our life's crazy right now.

BLAIR

It's okay, mom. We'll be fine.

JESSIE SMILES AT THE STRENGTH OF HER BABY GIRL.

JESSIE

(HUGGING HER) C'mere, my little Buddha.

BLAIR

I know you and dad will get back together soon and we'll be a family again.

OVER BLAIR'S SHOULDER, WE SEE JESSIE'S FACE FALL. GUT PUNCH.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 2.7

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY (DAY 4)

(BRADLEY, CHARLI, COACH HAYES, DERREK)

WE'RE WATCHING A PRACTICE SCRIMMAGE. BRADLEY THROWS A PASS THAT GETS SWATTED DOWN BY #32 ON DEFENSE.

CHARLI (O.S.)

Time out!

REVEAL AN ANNOYED CHARLI WATCHING ON THE SIDELINES.

COACH HAYES

What're you doing?! What is she doing?!

CHARLI

(TLOTS ONTO FIELD) Fixing your quarterback!

COACH HAYES

(GRUMBLING) Every year you get some mom who saw "*The Blindsides*" and thinks she can interrupt my practice. My practice!

ANGLE ON: CHARLI TALKING TO BRADLEY ON THE FIELD.

CHARLI

What's going on? You're playing like a vegan. What's your problem?

DERREK

You should get in our next huddle. He'll tell you all about it. Major mom guilt.

CHARLI PULLS BRADLEY ASIDE BY THE FACE-MASK.

CHARLI

She's infected you. She's Guilt Patient Zero! Like that flight attendant who had sex with a monkey.

BRADLEY

That's offensive to like... everyone.

CHARLI

Put that guilt outta your head. Just play. Remember, you love this.

BRADLEY

I do. More than life itself.

CHARLI

And what're you doing passing the ball?

BRADLEY

I'm the quarterback.

CHARLI

No! You're the hero! Take that ball in yourself. Show everyone out there that 32 isn't the captain. You are.

BRADLEY

He's 250 pounds. And I took his locker.

CHARLI

Okay, you know all that pent up rage you have about your parents' divorce?

BRADLEY

(PROUD) Actually, I think I'm handling it okay.

CHARLI

Well, wake up and smell the abandonment! And don't forget about that tiny room you're forced to live in.

(MORE)

CHARLI (CONT'D)

It was flooded last year! Full of black mold! Your life's horrible right now!

BRADLEY

(STARTS TO TURN) I guess it's not ideal --

CHARLI

Not ideal?! It sucks!

BRADLEY

(GETTING UPSET) Yeah... it kinda does.

CHARLI

Big time! Now round up all those angry resentful feelings and take it out (RE: #32) on him! Number 32 is your crap life!

BRADLEY

(FIRED UP) He is!

CHARLI

YOU GONNA GET HIM?!

BRADLEY

I'm gonna get him!

CHARLI

(LOUDER) YOU GONNA GET HIM?!

BRADLEY

I'M GONNA GET HIM!

CHARLI

GO GET 'EM!

BRADLEY RUNS TO THE LINE, SCREAMING LIKE BRAVEHEART.

SMASH TO:

SCENE 2.8

INT. LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 4)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, TRAINER)

BRADLEY IS SCREAMING IN AGONY, ON A TABLE, HOLDING HIS LEG AS
A TRAINER WRAPS AND ICES IT. CHARLI HOLDS HIS HAND.

BRADLEY

IT HURTS SO BAD!

CHARLI

Why'd you go after 32?! Dude's a tank!

BRADLEY

YOU TOLD ME TO!

CHARLI

Look, who did what is not important.

TRAINER

Okay, you're all set. Keep it elevated,
stay off it, if the swelling goes down,
you can still play Friday.

CHARLI

(TO TRAINER) Friday?! This is so much
bigger than Friday! If his mom finds out,
it's over. She'll dangle this "I told you
so" over my head for the rest of my life!
I DANGLE! NOT HER!

TRAINER

(BEAT) Okee-doke. (TO BRADLEY) Like I
said, keep it iced.

THE TRAINER CROSSES OFF.

CHARLI

We need to figure out how to explain (RE: INJURY) that to your mom. There's "fell down the stairs at school". But then she'll just homeschool you and that'll take over more of my house. We could say you have a bone disease. Which works for me, but doesn't solve your problem. I think our only option is to slam my car into a tree. I need a new Benz anyway.

BRADLEY

Why do women always have to complicate things? I'll just hide it from her. I'm a teenage boy. We're known for laying around all day eating chips off our bellies.

CHARLI

Are you sure? I know the perfect tree. I've used it before.

BRADLEY

I've never been more sure of anything.

HE GIVES CHARLI A "WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?" LOOK, AND WE...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE 3.1

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER (DAY 4)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, JESSIE, ELENA)

BRADLEY'S LYING ON THE COUCH WATCHING TV, CHIPS ON HIS BELLY,
PER THE PLAN. ELENA CROSSES IN.

ELENA

Scoot your legs.

BRADLEY

Sit on the floor. It's good for your abs.

ELENA TRIES TO DIP A CHIP IN THE JAR OF SALSA BALANCED ON HIS
SECRETLY INJURED KNEE.

ELENA

Why is this salsa frozen?

BRADLEY

I like my salsa ice cold, alright?!

JESSIE ENTERS WITH BAGS OF GROCERIES.

ELENA

Did you get mugged at the grocery store?

JESSIE

No. Because I projected fearless confidence.

POP TO: PARKING LOT - FLASHBACK (DAY)

A TERRIFIED JESSIE SPRINTS WITH A CART, DUCKING AND SWIVELING
HER HEAD, LOOKING FOR ATTACKERS. OTHERS WALK NORMALLY.

BACK TO SCENE:

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Plus, I went to the one across town.

Bradley, go grab the rest of the
groceries from the car.

BRADLEY

Oh... um... I can't... (RE: TV) This is my favorite part.

JESSIE

Of the yogurt commercial?

BRADLEY

Yeah it's -- (GRASPING) Proactive. Look how happy Jamie Lee looks. Unburdened.

JESSIE

(SMACKS HIS BAD LEG) Go!

BRADLEY WINCES, BUT MANAGES TO HOLD IN HIS PAINED YELP.
JESSIE CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN WITH HER BAGS.

BRADLEY

Elena, will you please get the groceries?

ELENA

Do you a favor? Like when I asked you to move your legs? (BEAT) But even if you did, I was never gonna get 'em.

JESSIE CROSSES BACK IN.

JESSIE

(TO BRADLEY) You kidding me?! That ground turkey's been in the car for 30 miles! We're on a ticking clock! Get the bags or get food poisoning! 'Cause we are not throwing it out.

CHARLI CROSSES IN, SEEING WHAT'S HAPPENING.

CHARLI

Bradley stay down! I'll do it. (TO ELENA)

Elena, go get the groceries.

ELENA

On it! (HEADING UPSTAIRS) Blair, go get the groceries!

JESSIE

No, Bradley will. Don't say you're tired from football.

BRADLEY

Football? Please. Barely broke a sweat 'cause I'm in such great shape. And perfect health.

JESSIE

Then get off your butt. Now.

BRADLEY TAKES A DEEP BREATH. HE HAS NO OPTION HERE.

BRADLEY

Well, here's the thing, mom...

CHARLI STARTS FRANTICALLY PANTOMIMING BEHIND JESSIE: A FOOTBALL PASS... NO MORE... KISSING GIRLS... NO MORE... HAPPY FACE... NO MORE. THIS LANDS ON BRADLEY.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

I...

HE'S AT A CROSSROADS. BRADLEY STANDS, TAKES HALF A STEP TOWARDS HIS MOTHER, THEN "TRIPS" OVER THE VACUUM CLEANER.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

OW! MY LEG!

AND HE'S MADE HIS CHOICE. JESSIE RUSHES TO HIM.

JESSIE

Oh my god! Are you okay?!

CHARLI

Who left this vacuum out?!

CHARLI LOOKS AT THE CHORE CHART AND SEES JESSIE'S NAME.

CHARLI (CONT'D)

(HOW COULD YOU?) Jessie.

BRADLEY

I think I twisted my knee!

JESSIE

(HORRIFIED) I'm so sorry, baby!

CHARLI

(TO BRADLEY) Don't move. Maybe if you keep it elevated and stay off it, you might still be able to play on Friday.

(TO JESSIE) I'll pray for him too.

AS CHARLI HELPS BRADLEY BACK ONTO THE COUCH...

CHARLI (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) So damn proud of you.

BRADLEY

(SOTTO) Thanks. But I think I jacked my elbow too. Whole new respect for stuntmen.

They're artists. Geniuses at falling.

OFF JESSIE FEELING TERRIBLE, THINKING SHE MAIMED HER SON.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 3.2

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)

(BRADLEY, CHARLI, BLAIR)

AS BRADLEY TEXTS, WE SEE HIS TEXT BUBBLES ON SCREEN. BRADLEY:
"READY FOR THE AIRSHOW? I'M STARTING AT QB ON FRIDAY!" DAD:
"MY BOY!" BRADLEY: "ALL THOSE HOURS PLAYING CATCH IN THE YARD
FINALLY PAID OFF!" DAD: "YEP! SEND PICS! CAN'T BE THERE.
SORRY. GOTTA WORK." BRADLEY TURNS TO BLAIR.

BRADLEY

This sucks. Dad can't come to my game.

BLAIR

I know. He told me he's going to the
Keys. So happy for him. He needs a break.
He's been through so much. (BEAT) I'm
gonna go make him a card.

BLAIR CROSSES OUT, PASSING CHARLI AT THE TABLE.

CHARLI

(RE: BLAIR) After you, she's my next
project.

BRADLEY

The Keys? My dad told me he's gotta work.

CHARLI

A man who lies? Huge shock! Your Uncle
Juan Carlos? Mentirosa grande. And
they're all so bad at it. He once told me
he went to see *John Wick 2*, but then I
find a stub for some Katherine Heigl
movie. Just admit you're a Heiglhead!

BRADLEY

I get not admitting that. Besides you lie about stuff all the time. You have a handicap placard in your car. And you take up two spots.

CHARLI

Well, tell handicapped people not to ding the hell outta my doors getting outta their cars!

BRADLEY

You also told me to lie about my leg.

CHARLI

Look. Everyone lies. But your uncle's lies -- those were trust breaking. And it looks like your dad's no different. Says he's gonna be "working" while he's off snorkeling. I mean, god knows what he lied to your mom about. Eh, probably best she doesn't know. She's a messy crier.
Drippy.

CHARLI EXITS. OFF BRADLEY, REALLY HIT BY HER WORDS.

BRADLEY

(SOTTO) Aaaaand I'm doing the same thing dad did to her. Damn.

WE CAN TELL BRADLEY SEES HIMSELF AND HIS ACTIONS IN A WHOLE NEW LIGHT. AND NOT A GOOD ONE.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 3.3

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT (NIGHT 5)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, JESSIE)

CHARLI MAKES A BLOODY MARY. JESSIE CROSSES IN.

JESSIE

Listen so... thanks for letting us stay.
But this isn't working out.

CHARLI

Message received. I'll hire someone to
clean the gutters.

JESSIE

No... it's just all too much. With work,
and the kids, I can barely stay ahead of
the boulder. If I was Indiana Jones, the
movie would've been done in two seconds
'cause it would've just run me right
over! Splat! And know what I realized?
That boulder is me. I'm my own boulder!

CHARLI

(YOU HIGH?) Did you eat the brownies in
the back of the freezer?

JESSIE

I was so afraid of Bradley getting hurt
at football, but it was me who crippled
him! And Blair ate birth control that I
brought into this house. She's probably
gonna grow boobs by tomorrow.

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

And of course they'll be bigger than mine. (THEN) I'm a failure, Charli. A SMILF. Single Mom Who Always Fails.

CHARLI

That spells SMWAF.

JESSIE

See? Failed. (THEN) I can't do this. It's too hard. (RESIGNED) I'm gonna beg Dan to take me back. I know Blair's certainly hoping for it.

CHARLI

What? No. You can't leave.

JESSIE

Why?

CHARLI

Because he's a dick and...

CHARLI STOPS SHORT.

JESSIE

And what?

CHARLI

I dunno, I kinda sorta... need you.

JESSIE

Yeah, to cook and clean and --

CHARLI

What? No. Your cooking sucks.

JESSIE

Then what do you need me for? (OFF
CHARLI'S SILENCE) That's what I thought.

JESSIE TURNS TO GO.

CHARLI

(BLURTING) I knew about Juan Carlos'
affair for six months!

JESSIE TURNS BACK TO HER SISTER, KINDA SHOCKED.

JESSIE

Really? Six months?

CHARLI

Yeah. (CONNECTS DOTS) Thaaat's who he saw
the Katherine Heigl movie with? She's the
Heiglhead. Duh. (THEN) Anyway, even after
I found out, I didn't know what to do. So
I did nothing.

JESSIE

That's not like you.

CHARLI

I know! That's more like you! (OFF HER
LOOK) But then Dan bailed on you and I
saw you. On your own. I mean you were a
drippy trainwreck in sweatpants. But you
were surviving.

JESSIE

Charli, I had no choice.

CHARLI

I know. But just seeing my sister on her own made me feel like... I dunno... I could cut that jerk loose and be fine on my own too. I know, I know, when you look at me, you see this pillar of strength and raw sexuality who walks into any room knowing every guy wants her, and if he doesn't he's either gay or dead...

JESSIE

It's the first line in my book about you. (THEN) But the next line will be, if I'm not misunderstanding, that I set you free.

CHARLI

Don't get cocky.

JUST THEN, BRADLEY CROSSES IN WITH DEEP PURPOSE.

BRADLEY

(JERRY MAGUIRE MOMENT) Mom. I lied to you. I got hurt at football practice. It wasn't your fault. I feel horrible for betraying your trust. I don't want to be another guy who lets you down. Dad already did that. I want to be a better man than that.

JESSIE CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE'S HEARING.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

I also don't want you to worry about me every second of the day.

(MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

And I don't wanna start stuff between you and Aunt Charli by being selfish about what I want. I want to be a good man who makes your life easier, not harder. So...

(DEEP BREATH) I'm going to quit football.

JESSIE LOOKS TO HER SON, UTTERLY TOUCHED. CHARLI SMILES, KNOWING HER WORDS HELPED GET HIM TO THIS PLACE OF HONESTY.

CHARLI

(BEAT) You lied to your mother?!

BRADLEY CONSIDERS TAKING CHARLI DOWN WITH HIM, THEN...

BRADLEY

Yes, Aunt Charli. I did. Totally alone.

CHARLI

Well I'm glad you learned your --

JESSIE

Oh give it up! I already knew! Your coach emailed me this morning asking how "spaghetti leg" was doing.

BRADLEY/CHARLI

WHAT?!

JESSIE

(TO BRADLEY) But I'm proud you told me the truth. (SWEETLY TAKES HIS HAND) You had one more hour or I was gonna take football from you forever. And my love.

BRADLEY

"Was gonna take?" So... um... are you saying you're okay with me playing?

JESSIE

You know what? Your aunt was right.

CHARLI

I like the sound of that.

JESSIE

As scary as it is to think about you getting tackled by giant ogres, maybe I do need to... "let it go".

BRADLEY

(PUMPS ARM) YES!!! (WINCES) Ow my elbow. Still hurts. (BEFORE YOU GET MAD) Not from football, from lying to you! The knee was football. Which is great now.

CHARLI

(TO JESSIE) But wait, what about "I'm a failure"... "I'm my own boulder"... SMWAF? (TERRIBLE REALIZATION) Oh. My. God. You were never gonna go crawling back to Dan! You were just trying to guilt me into admitting the injury thing!

JESSIE

(TINY SMILE) Maybe. Maybe not. But now that you told me all that stuff about how I set you free...

CHARLI

Those were your words!

JESSIE

We'll never know. Also, you're cooking and doing laundry and going to the scary grocery store from now on.

CHARLI

I can't. I'm probably gonna have to find a job. That's a job in and of itself!

AS CHARLI AND JESSIE CROSS OUT "NEGOTIATING" ON A SLIGHTLY MORE LEVEL PLAYING FIELD, WE STAY ON BRADLEY'S FACE...

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

That's when I realized, for me, being a man wasn't about playing football, it was about doing right by the women in my life. The women who were my life...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 3.4

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - NIGHT (NIGHT 6)
(BRADLEY, CHARLI, JESSIE, ELENA, BLAIR)

IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT! WE'RE IN THE STANDS FOR BRADLEY'S FIRST GAME. JESSIE AND CHARLI WEAR BRADLEY'S #1 JERSEYS.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

And both of them were realizing they were gonna need each other to raise their three kids together. Aunt Charli would need my mom to help keep us all on the rails...

CHARLI

Know what Elena said today? "Mom, I'm thinking about going to math class."

JESSIE

See? Better than bribing teachers.

CHARLI

That's still TBD.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

And my mom would need Aunt Charli to help... well, chill the hell out.

JESSIE

(LOOKS AROUND PANICKED) Where'd the girls go?!

CHARLI

I'm sure they're here somewhere. Just relax and have some "game juice".

CHARLI HANDS JESSIE A FLASK.

ANGLE ON: ELENA TALKING TO SOME BOYS NEARBY. BLAIR WALKS UP.

BLAIR

Elena --

ELENA

(ANNOYED) What?!

BLAIR

(GESTURING) You sat in mustard.

ELENA

(LOOKING) Great. Wrong day to wear white jeans. Looks like I sat in baby poo.

BLAIR

(OFFERING HER HOODIE) Here.

ELENA

(TYING IT AROUND WAIST) Thanks.

BLAIR

No problem... (HOPEFUL) roomie?

ELENA

(SOFTENS) I guess you can move back in.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

And Blair was finally gonna help turn Elena into a real human being.

ELENA

You're leaving now, right?

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

Or not.

ANGLE ON: BRADLEY ON THE FIELD, WALKING UP TO "THE LINE", CALLING OUT PLAY ADJUSTMENTS LIKE A TOTAL FUCKING STUD.

JESSIE

(BIT EMOTIONAL) Look at him. So handsome in his uniform. (TO CHARLI) I wouldn't be seeing this if it wasn't for you.

OFF JESSIE'S GRATEFUL LOOK, THEY SHARE A SISTERLY SMILE. ELENA AND BLAIR JOIN CHARLI AND JESSIE IN THE STANDS AS THEY ALL START CHEERING BRADLEY ON. BRADLEY TAKES IN THE TABLEAUX OF THE AMAZING WOMEN OF HIS FAMILY.

OLDER BRADLEY (V.O.)

When you put two broken families together, you get a -- bigger broken family. But at least we were helping each other get through it. And maybe in ways, we were all better off. I knew I was.

THE SNAPPED BALL BOUNCES OFF A DISTRACTED BRADLEY'S FACE MASK. AS HE SCRAMBLES FOR IT, BOTH TEAMS PILE UP ON HIM.

CHARLI

Ooof! (COVERS JESSIE'S EYES) You probably don't want to be seeing this.

JESSIE

(EYES COVERED) Did his head come off?! I saw his head come off! OH GOD, MY BABY HAS NO HEAD!

CHARLI

It's okay, that's just his helmet. I think. (JUDGEY) Can't believe you let him play.

JESSIE SHOOTS CHARLI A LOOK, AND WE...

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (DAY 7)

(JESSIE, CHARLI, BRADLEY, ELENA, BLAIR, FOOTBALL TEAM)

JESSIE, CHARLI, ELENA, AND BLAIR ENTER WITH GROCERIES...

JESSIE

I'm telling you, that wasn't a mugger you maced. It was a cart wrangler.

CHARLI

He shouldn't've been lookin' at us anyway!

BRADLEY (O.S.)

Hope you guys bought more mud and cukes.

REVEAL BRADLEY AND THE ENTIRE FOOTBALL TEAM WEARING MUD MASKS AND CUCUMBER SLICES, LOUNGING AROUND THE ROOM.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Team spa day. (PROUD OF HIS GROWTH) I gotta say, once you embrace it, the haunted tampon commercial isn't so bad.

DERREK

I don't think I wanna understand that reference.

JESSIE

(TO BRADLEY) Sweetie, that's great. But that isn't mud mask. It's eyebrow wax.

ENTIRE TEAM

WHAT?!

BRADLEY

How do we get it off?

CHARLI

Easy. Here. I'll show you.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS (DAY 7)

BRADLEY (O.S.)

AHHHHHH!!! IT HURTS SO BAD!

ELENA (O.S.)

Okay. Now it's worth having you here.

AND WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF PILOT