



## “BIG NIGHT OUT”

Pilot

Written by

Jon Beckerman

Directed By

Claire Scanlon

PROD. #1BZT01

**Production Draft GREEN 04/03/19**  
(Pages 2, 3, 10, 30, 33)

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**ACT ONE**

1 EXT. ST. LOUIS - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT (N1A) 1

UPBEAT MUSIC and a glittering St. Louis skyline.

TITLE: **THIS IS YOUR RELATIONSHIP**

2 INT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N1A) 2

TITLE: **IN YOUR 20S**

Our vibrant, young ADAM1 & EVE1 (27) make out on the dance floor. They're so into each other. People stop and stare.

3 INT. ADAM2 & EVE2'S HOUSE - NIGHT (N1B) 3

TITLE: **IN YOUR 40S**

Our worn-out, middle-aged ADAM2 & EVE2 (40) sit on the living room SOFA, trying to watch TV, but blocked by daughter BETH2 (11) in a UNICORN ONESIE, PLAYING AN ACCORDION while SPINNING ON A TOY "HOVERBOARD," and son CASEY2 (13), staggering around with a VR GAMING HEADSET on his face. Adam2 & Eve2 force tired smiles.

4 INT. ADAM3 & EVE3'S CONDO - NIGHT (N1C) 4

TITLE: **AND IN YOUR 60S**

Our lovely, retired ADAM3 & EVE3 (65) relax in MATCHING RECLINERS. She's reading; he's SNORING with his mouth hanging open. She throws a PRETZEL into his mouth. He jumps awake, and she CRACKS UP. He's mad, but then he LAUGHS too.

TITLE: **THIS IS  
ADAM & EVE**

**EPISODE 1:  
"BIG NIGHT OUT"**

5 EXT. EVE1'S NEIGHBORHOOD - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT (N2A) 5

We're in a hip, young St. Louis neighborhood. Cool old rowhouses, shops, and bars.

6 INT. EVE1'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (N2A) 6

WHISPERS and GIGGLES as somebody fumbles with the front door. It flies open, and two people spill in, making out heavily. One of them is Adam1 (cocky, townie/jock). The other is... not Evel. It's her roommate, JESSICA (20s, party girl).

REVEAL Evel (smart, no bullshit) on the couch staring blankly at them. She's in her nice J. Crew PAJAMAS, with a LAPTOP, a heap of DOCUMENTS, and a bowl of YUCA CHIPS. \*

Adam1 and Jessica tumble around the room, knocking stuff over, oblivious to Evel's presence. \*

EVE1  
(deadpan)  
Please -- don't mind me.

They invade her space -- Adam1's butt is inches from her face.

EVE1 (CONT'D)  
On second thought: mind me.

Finally, they separate to catch their breath.

JESSICA  
I gotta go freshen up. That's my roommate Eve.

Jessica exits to her room. Adam1 grins at Evel. She gives him a tight-lipped smile and nod in return.

ADAM1  
'Sup, Eve? I'm Adam.  
(off her look)  
No, for real! My name is Adam.

EVE1  
What do you want, a cookie?

ADAM1  
Uh, yes, please? I'm starving. \*

EVE1  
I made yuca chips. It's a Cuban thing. \*

ADAM1  
Oooh! Hit me. Toss one over. \*

He points at his open mouth and makes an "ahh" sound. \*

EVE1

Not to be rude, but I'm kind of  
trying to work.

\*  
\*

ADAM1

Cool! On what?

\*  
\*

He grabs a small RUBBER BAND BALL from the coffee table and plays with it. She closes her laptop, resigned to the fact that she must interact with this person. At least he's cute, even with the sloppy HOCKEY SHIRT and the ANARCHY "A" TATTOO.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

As they begin to chat, Evel starts moving about the apartment, gathering some ITEMS. We'll understand why in a minute...

\*  
\*  
\*

EVE1

A PowerPoint deck. For WellSpark,  
the health startup. We're pitching  
a VC on Monday.

ADAM1

(intrigued)

Ohhhkay, so you're, like, all smart  
and stuff. Sick! Did you start  
your own company?

EVE1

Me? Noooo. My boss. She does the  
actual pitch. I just...

ADAM1

Do all the work?

EVE1

(warming to him)

Yeah, kinda.

ADAM1

Well, I'm sure you'd be great.  
Starting your own thing. If you  
ever wanted.

EVE1

And you're sure of this based on...?

He nods at her big, pink, stuffed DACHSHUND SLIPPERS.

ADAM1

The slippers, mostly. They're  
hella dope.

EVE1

Thank you... "hella"... much. So  
what do you do? Besides hook up  
with people's roommates?

ADAM1

I play pro hockey. We won tonight -  
- no big deal. Went out for beers.  
That's where I met, uh...

EVE1

Jessica. Wait, so you play for the  
St. Louis Blues?

ADAM1

Yep! I mean, teeechnically, I'm  
on their farm team. The Maplewood  
Maulers. But I'm this close to  
getting called up. Now, I know  
what you're thinking: little old to  
get drafted. But--

EVE1

--I wasn't thinking that. I've  
never had a single hockey-related  
thought in my life. This, just  
now, was the first time I've ever  
said the word "hockey" out loud.

ADAM1

Nailed it. You should come see me  
play sometime! I mean, you and...

EVE1

Jessica.

ADAM1

Right. Speaking of whom, if you'll  
excuse me...

He starts toward Jessica's room.

EVE1

Oh, wow. You still think you're  
gettin' lucky tonight. Bless your  
heart.

ADAM1

What are you talking about?

We hear Jessica's frantic FOOTSTEPS from down the hall.

EVE1

Here we go. Any second now...  
three... two...

We hear Jessica GETTING SICK off camera.

EVE1 (CONT'D)

The eagle has landed.

ADAM1

That was uncanny what you just did.

Evel has a TRAY of Tylenol, ice water, Alka-Seltzer, hair-  
ties, etc. On her way into Jessica's room:

EVE1

Thanks, Adam. And have a nice  
life. You can see yourself out.

ADAM1

Bu--

She goes in and closes Jessica's door on him. OFF ADAM1...

A7 OMITTED A7

7 EXT. ADAM2 & EVE2'S NEIGHBORHOOD -ESTABLISH- MORNING (D2B) 7

An ALARM CLOCK BUZZES in a pleasant, family-oriented St.  
Louis suburb.

8 INT. ADAM2 & EVE2'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING (D2B) 8

It's the cluttered bedroom of a married couple with two kids,  
busy lives, and too many possessions that do not spark joy.

Adam2 (bearded, doughy) and Eve2 (mom-haired, exhausted) are  
jarred awake by the alarm.

She removes her EYE MASK and EARPLUGS. He removes his BREATHE RIGHT STRIP and MOUTH GUARD, which he plunks into a TROPHY CUP on his nightstand:

*WXEN Sports Radio  
Salesman of the Year*

They both go for their PHONES. As Adam2 reaches for his, we see that his ANARCHY "A" TATTOO has been modified to say DAD. Beth2 (little miss perfect) HOVERBOARDS in.

BETH2  
Casey can't find his pants!

Casey2 (skater/gamer) bellows from his room:

CASEY2 (O.C.)  
I CAN'T FIND MY PANTS!!!

BETH2  
He can't find his pants.

EVE2  
Darling?

ADAM2  
Yes, love of my life?

EVE2  
I have the strangest feeling that our son Casey might be unable to locate his trousers.

Adam2 LAUGHS.

CASEY2 (O.C.)  
IT'S NOT FUNNY!

9 INT. ADAM2 & EVE2'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (D2B) 9

Eve2 makes BOXED MAC & CHEESE for the kids' lunches while Adam2 drinks COFFEE and stares at his PHONE.

EVE2  
Did you see Casey's math quiz? He's spending too much time gaming, and not enough... sorry, should I wait until Pitbull concludes his tweetstorm?

ADAM2  
Ahhh, Casey's fine.

EVE2

He still can't add fractions with different denominators!

ADAM2

You mean like two-thirds plus one-fifth? Honey, I don't even think that's mathematically possible.

Beth2 HOVERBOARDS in. Adam2 lovingly rubs her head.

ADAM2 (CONT'D)

Besides, Beth gets perfect grades! So with her A's, and his F's, it all averages out to a solid family C! Right, pal?

Adam2 throws a playful jab at Casey2's shoulder as he enters.

CASEY2

Can I go skate after school?

EVE2

Sweetie, you gotta finish your family culture projects for social studies. Both of them.

CASEY2

Why did you guys have to be Cuban and Swedish? It's twice as much work for me!

EVE2

We're almost done with your Cuban side -- we just have to glue on a few more beans and rice.

REVEAL THE PROJECT -- it's astonishing. A NEARLY LIFE-SIZE FIGURE OF CASEY2, like an "It's A Small World" animatron, elaborately festooned with black beans and yellow rice.

EVE2 (CONT'D)

Adam, how's the Swedish side coming?

ADAM2

Great! We finished last night.

EVE2

Oh, cool, let's see!

Adam2 sheepishly produces a SWEDISH FLAG rendered in crayon on yellow lined legal paper and taped to a stick.



ADAM2  
It's the flag of--

EVE2  
--Sweden. Yeah, no, I get it.

Beth2 hits a button on the Casey2 animatron, and, incredibly, its arms start playing BONGOS as "GUANTANAMERA" blasts out of a speaker. Adam2 hangs his head in mock/actual shame as he EXITS ON BETH2'S HOVERBOARD.

10-11 OMITTED 10-11

12 EXT. ADAM3 & EVE3'S NEIGHBORHOOD -ESTABLISH- MORNING(D2C) 12

Birds chirp as the sun comes up over a serene, golf-course-adjacent condo community in the St. Louis area.

13 INT. ADAM3 & EVE3'S CONDO - BEDROOM - MORNING (D2C) 13

With a mechanical HUM, the head of an ADJUSTABLE BED rises into view, revealing Adam3 and Eve3. They look... happy. They smile at each other and kiss good morning.

Adam3 is now the "cool grandpa" who wears a lot of Tommy Bahama. Eve3 has recaptured her youthful pizzazz.

ADAM3  
How was your night?

EVE3  
I was up at 2:30. I did a thousand-piece jigsaw puzzle and baked a zucchini bread. You?

ADAM3  
I watched an entire Jack Reacher movie on the toilet.

EVE3  
All of it?

ADAM3  
That wasn't the plan, but twenty minutes in, my legs fell asleep, so I guess it's what the Universe wanted for me. Hey, is Beth up yet?

EVE3  
She better be.  
(grins)  
'Cause it's move-out day.

14 INT. ADAM3 & EVE3'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY (D2C) 14

They dance playfully to a JAZZ tune while helping BETH3 (30s) move out. There's lots of JAZZ-RELATED STUFF around -- posters, etc.

BETH3  
You're literally dancing with joy  
at my departure. Wow.

ADAM3  
You know you're welcome back  
anytime. Our home is your home.

EVE3  
But, seriously, get the hell out.

They all laugh. Eve3 drags a SUITCASE toward the door. Her way is blocked by a gigantic RUBBER BAND BALL. Adam3 rolls it aside to let her pass.

BETH3  
Well. Thank you both. Sorry I've  
been such a burden. We can't all  
be perfect like Casey.

EVE3  
Now, now. We're just as proud of  
you as we are of your brother.

BETH3  
Yeah, right...

She gestures at a framed POSTER for a HOCKEY VIDEO GAME.

BETH3 (CONT'D)  
He developed the all-time best-ever  
hockey video game. I developed a  
panic disorder.

ADAM3  
The all-time best-ever panic  
disorder.

EVE3  
With the most panic. And the least  
order.

Beth3 takes a mock bow. They all hug.

BETH3

So. You really are free now.  
Retired, healthy, no one depending  
on you. What are you gonna do?

ADAM3

Well, it's Thursday, and you know  
what that means: jazz night at  
Caruso's! Right, honey?

EVE3

Yup. Love that jazz. Can't get  
enough.

BETH3

I mean with your lives.

ADAM3

Oh, our lives! How 'bout a little  
something called whatever we want!  
Because me and your mama are on a  
permanent vay-cay! For just the  
two of us! UNTIL THE END OF TIME!

He puts his arm around Eve3 and gives her a jolly squeeze.  
OFF EVE3'S QUEASY FORCED SMILE...

A15 INT. EVE1'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER(N2A) A15

Eve1 emerges from Jessica's room. Adam1... is still there. \*  
He's munching from the bowl of YUCA CHIPS. \*

EVE1

Uh, "see yourself out" means  
"leave." In English. They're both  
just English.

He hesitates. Looks at her.

EVE1 (CONT'D)

Whaddaya got?

ADAM1

Can I call you sometime?

EVE1

Have you no shame?

ADAM1

C'mon! We could go skating. I've  
got keys to the rink.

(MORE)

ADAM1 (CONT'D)

Just you and me and a case of beer.  
And something for you to drink.

EVE1

I don't skate. I avoid all  
activities requiring rented  
footwear. Personal rule.

ADAM1

That's OK. I get it. Blue-collar  
guy from St. Louis. Not your type.

EVE1

It's not about type. It's about  
three minutes ago, when your tongue  
was halfway down my roommate's  
esophagus. What would Jess--

ADAM1

--Hey, Jess! Is it cool if I call  
Eve sometime?

JESSICA (O.C.)

Go for it! She's super hot!

He's like, "Voila." But she shakes her head.

EVE1

Yeah, I just...

ADAM1

It's okay. I'll go find another  
skating partner. And you'll go date  
"Chad from accounting."

EVE1

Who?

ADAM1

You know, "Chad from accounting":  
the Ivy League lacrosse player with  
the lime-green polo shirt. "Chad  
from accounting."

EVE1

Goodbye, Adam.

ADAM1

My best to Chad. Oh, and FYI, I'm  
keeping this.

He holds up her RUBBER BAND BALL and gives it a squeeze.

ADAM1 (CONT'D)  
It's oddly satisfying.

He exits. Off Eve1, shaking her head...

B15 INT. ADAM2'S OFFICE - DAY (D2B)

B15

Adam2's at his desk at WXEN SPORTS RADIO, looking at his COMPUTER and playing with Eve1's old RUBBER BAND BALL, now much larger. A husky MIDWESTERN AD GUY comes by with DONUTS.

MIDWESTERN AD GUY  
Yo, Ad-Rock! May I tempt you with  
a nut of dough?

ADAM2  
(taking one)  
Aw, c'mon, dude, you know I'm low-  
carbing it...

MIDWESTERN AD GUY  
Hey, quick question--

Eve2 FACETIMES Adam2 right as he's biting into a donut. He chews quickly, hides the evidence, and answers.

ADAM2  
--Just a sec. Hey, honey!

C15 INT. ADAM2 & EVE2'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (D2B)

C15

INTERCUT with Eve2 on her TABLET. She's looking at his flag.

EVE2  
The longer I gaze upon your work,  
the more layers reveal themselves.  
This is more than a school project,  
Adam. This is art.

ADAM2  
(laughs)  
OK, yes, it's terrible. But c'mon:  
if we're being honest, isn't your  
project a little... over the top?

Midwestern Ad Guy winces -- even he knows not to go there.

EVE2  
In what way?

Midwestern Ad Guy shakes his head to warn Adam2: don't.

ADAM2

Honey. It's practically a Mardi Gras float. Just saying, you tend to get a tiny bit... over-involved.

Midwestern Ad Guy hangs his head and sighs.

EVE2

Over-involved? OK, how do I strangle somebody over video? Where's the "strangle" icon?

ADAM2

Hold up, I wasn't--

EVE2

--Do you think I enjoy being the only one on top of school stuff, schedules, playdates, activities, vacations, camps, appointments... Can you even name our pediatrician?

ADAM2

Doctor..... Strange? You're right, I'm out of line, and I'm sorry. Listen, let me take you out tonight. A big night out, just the two of us. And perfect, it's Thursday -- jazz night at Caruso's!

EVE2

Actually, there's something else I've been wanting to do with you. I'll send you the link... there.

Adam2 clicks on her link and we see a WEBSITE.

ADAM2

"Escape the Crypt." Oh, God, is this one of those corny escape rooms with all the stupid nerd puzzles?

EVE2

I like stupid nerd puzzles. And we'll be working together. Bonding.

ADAM2

So it's not a date, it's a team-building exercise, like we're middle managers at The Body Shop.

EVE2

Hey: the better our teamwork, the healthier our marriage.

(MORE)

EVE2 (CONT'D)

It might even help jumpstart our,  
you know, "bow chicka wow-wow."

Midwestern Ad Guy leans in, and Adam2 motions, "Scram!"

EVE2 (CONT'D)

And best of all: no phones allowed!

ADAM2

I'm not on my phone that much.

EVE2

In the middle of Beth's dance  
recital, I saw you reading a  
BuzzFeed list: "16 Savage Burns  
from 'The Devil Wears Prada.'"   
Have you even seen that movie?

ADAM2

No. But the burns were just as  
savage out of context.

EVE2

I love you. Enjoy the donuts.

Off Adam2's guilty reaction and Eve2's smile...

15

EXT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N2C)

15

Adam3 and Eve3 get out of their car. Adam3 (wearing a JAZZY  
FEDORA) greets some fellow JAZZ-LOVERS and MUSICIAN TYPES.  
These are his people.

ADAM3

Bobby C! Loretta! English Pete!  
(to Eve3)  
Shall we, dear? Lady Jazz beckons.

EVE3

Honey, come here a minute.

She takes him aside.

ADAM3

What's wrong?

EVE3

I've been meaning to tell you  
something.

ADAM3

Okay...?

EVE3

About that whole permanent vacation thing...

ADAM3

You mean permanent "vay-cay."

EVE3

Yeah, I won't be saying that. The thing is, honey... I don't think I'm ready to go "full Margaritaville" just yet.

ADAM3

Why not?

EVE3

I don't feel... finished. There's more I want to do with my life.

(excited)

I always dreamed of starting my own business. And I have an idea. For a restaurant!

ADAM3

Oh. Wow.

EVE3

Cuban/Jewish food, like my Abuela Natalia taught me to make! I'm calling it... Havana Nagila! Or maybe Shlomojito's. Or Buena Vista Kosher Club. Or Cha-Cha-Chatchkes. Or Fidelicatessen? Maybe not that one. What do you think? Adam?

ADAM3

I thought we were retiring.

EVE3

You can retire. This is about me.



ADAM3

Do we have to get into this now?  
You can't just drop a bomb on me,  
out of nowhere, on-- on jazz night.

EVE3

We've been together almost forty  
years. I should be able to tell  
you anything, anytime.

ADAM3

You can tell me anything. C'mon,  
let's not spoil our big night out.

EVE3

Adam--

But he's already heading inside. Eve3 turns to English Pete,  
who's been eavesdropping.

EVE3 (CONT'D)

What are you looking at, English  
Pete?

16 INT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N2C) 16

Adam3 grooves to the MUSIC, bobbing his head. REVEAL Eve3,  
stock-still and stone-faced. SMASH CUT TO:

17 INT. ESCAPE ROOM - LOBBY - NIGHT (N2B) 17

An ESCAPE ROOM HOST named BENJY (30s, geeky, neckbeard)  
starts his orientation speech.

BENJY

(flat, rote)

My name is Benjy. Welcome... to  
Escape the Crypt.

He hits a button that makes FLICKERING LIGHTS and SPOOKY  
SOUNDS. REVEAL Adam2 and Eve2, sitting in folding chairs.  
She's psyched; he's miserable. SMASH CUT TO:

18 EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT (N3A) 18

Evel is on a date with CARLOS1 (20s). He's handsome and  
preppy, in a WellSpark FLEECE VEST over a PINK POLO.

CARLOS1

(checks phone)

There's our ride.

They get into a RIDESHARE VEHICLE. REVEAL the driver... IT'S ADAM1. Evel gasps. Adam1's jaw drops. Then he looks over at Carlos1 and breaks into an evil grin.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

19 INT. ADAM1'S CAR - NIGHT (N3A) 19

Adam1 smiles at Eve1 in the rearview mirror. She's dreading whatever this is going to be.

ADAM1

Well, well! Look who it is!

She pleadingly does the "Cut! Cut!" gesture.

EVE1

You must have me confused for somebody else. 'Cause we have never met.

ADAM1

Clearly not! My mistake!

Relieved, she mouths, "Thank you." Adam1 winks, then looks at the PHONE on his dash, then back at Carlos1.

ADAM1 (CONT'D)

So! My good man. Says here your name is Carlos.

CARLOS1

Yep.

ADAM1

"Carlos." Great name. It's Spanish for Chad, isn't it?

CARLOS1

Charles, actually.

ADAM1

Close enough. Say, Chad, what do you do, if you don't mind me asking?

CARLOS1

Uh, I work for WellSpark. In the finance division.

ADAM1

Finance. That's like... accounting, isn't it?

CARLOS1

Not really, bro.

ADAM1

But I wouldn't be totally off the mark if I were to call you "Chad, from accounting." I mean, would I?

CARLOS1

My name isn't Chad. I'm not from accounting.

ADAM1

And yet... somehow... you're Chad from accounting. Just say it: "I'm Chad from accounting."

CARLOS1

What's your deal, bro?

EVE1

Just ignore him, Chad. I mean Carlos! Carlos.

Off Adam1's grin and Eve1's glare...

20 INT. ESCAPE ROOM - NIGHT (N2B)

20

Eve2 is in one part of the horror-themed room, looking at a GRAVESTONE and copying down weird SYMBOLS on a piece of NOTE PAPER. Adam2's in another... staring at his PHONE.

EVE2

(really into it)

Pentagon... star... anchor... and now, if we turn the dials on the cabinet so the symbols line up in the same order...

A DRAWER POPS OPEN, revealing a NOTEBOOK.

EVE2 (CONT'D)

YESSSSSS! Honey, how cool is this? Adam?

Adam2 glances up from his PHONE. Caught.

ADAM2

Sorry! Like, ten of my Facebook friends had birthdays today. Just trying to squeeze in under the wire.

EVE2

(totally chill)

Honey, it's fine.

ADAM2

Really?

EVE2

Yes! I've so been there. Can I borrow your phone for a sec?

He gives it to her. She starts using it.

ADAM2

Sure. I know we were supposed to leave them in that bin outside, but... whatcha doin'?

EVE2

Trying to look up your phone insurance. You got the good kind, right? Where they'll replace it for free, no questions asked?

ADAM2

Yeah. Why?

She calmly picks up a nearby HEAVY BRASS CANDELABRA and methodically PULVERIZES HIS PHONE with it.

EVE2

(still totally chill)  
No reason.

21 INT. ADAM1'S CAR - NIGHT (N3A)

21

Adam1's still razzing Carlos1, to Eve1's mounting annoyance.

ADAM1

(sings)  
Chad, Chad, bo-bad, banana-fanna-fo-fad...

Carlos1 is distracted by the sight of COPS WITH FLASHLIGHTS. They're stopping every few cars.

CARLOS1

What's with all the cops?

ADAM1

DUI checkpoint. Not to worry -- all I've had tonight is a liter of birthday-cake-flavored vodka.

Carlos1 is HYPERVENTILATING.

ADAM1 (CONT'D)

Chill out, Chad! I'm sober! I was just yankin' the ol' Chad-chain!

EVE1

(to Carlos1)

Are you okay?

CARLOS1

(whispers)

Drugs. I have drugs in my bag.

ADAM1

(delighted)

Chad, NO! I'm shocked! Shocked!

EVE1

What kind of drugs? Ibuprofen? An Epi-Pen? Medicated lip balm?

Carlos1 shakes his head "no" to all three.

EVE1 (CONT'D)

Great. We're all going to jail.

ADAM1

Relax. We're fine. The cops can't search the car without a reason.

An OFFICER shines his flashlight into the car.

OFFICER

Evening, sir. Have you been drinking tonight?

ADAM1

Nary a sip, Constable!

The Officer shines his light at Evel, then Carlos1. Carlos1 is staring straight ahead, jaw clenched, trembling, utterly terrified. A SINGLE TEAR rolls down his cheek.

OFFICER

The three of you please step out of the vehicle.

ADAM1

(whispers to Evel)

I got this.

(to Officer)

Officer, might I parlay with you in private for just a brief minuto?

He goes off with the Officer.

CARLOS1  
"Parlay"? "Minuto"? We're  
screwed.

OFF EVE1, sharing that opinion.

A22 INT. ESCAPE ROOM - NIGHT (N2B) A22

Adam2 and Eve2 are working on a puzzle. Not getting along.

EVE2  
Pivot the gargoyle 45 degrees  
clockwise.

He turns it counter-clockwise.

EVE2 (CONT'D)  
Oh, bless your heart. Clockwise,  
Adam. Here, let me do it...

She takes over. He sighs.

ADAM2  
You could've just taken my phone,  
you know. You didn't have to  
murder it to death.

EVE2  
All I wanted was one hour. One hour  
to reconnect and work together.

ADAM2  
But you weren't even letting me do  
anything.

EVE2  
That's not true. I let you hold  
the flashlight. And I used your  
back as a writing surface.  
(off his look)  
Look, we've only got twenty minutes  
left, so let's focus. Help me  
unlock this coffin -- I'm stumped.

He holds up a WALKIE-TALKIE.

ADAM2  
That escape room dude, Benjy? He  
said we could radio him for clues.

EVE2  
Honey, if we ask Benjy, it won't  
really count as a win.

ADAM2

I think I can find a way to make my peace with that.

EVE2

Well, I can't! What does it say if we can't even solve this room together? How will we ever solve our real problems?

ADAM2

What real problems?

EVE2

Fine. You wanna ask Benjy? Let's ask Benjy.

(into WALKIE)

Benjy. I have a question.

BENJY (V.O.)

Go ahead.

EVE2

How come it's been six months since my husband and I had sex?

INTERCUT with Benjy, outside the escape room, uncomfortable.

BENJY

Uh...

Eve2 bangs on the COFFIN.

EVE2

I'll tell ya what's locked in this coffin, Benjy: my vagina!

BENJY

Yooooooooo.

OFF ADAM2'S EMBARRASSMENT...

22

INT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N2C)

22

Adam3 and Eve3 are at their table. Eve3 is still simmering, and Adam3 is oblivious. The BAND finishes a JAZZ NUMBER.

PIANIST

All right! How 'bout some requests? Anybody? C'mon, Eve! You never miss a show! So what do you want to hear tonight? Some Bird? Some Monk? Some Brubeck?



EVE3  
Honestly? No offense? You know  
what I'd like to hear?

PIANIST  
What?

EVE3  
Anything but jazz.

The pianist looks confused. Eve3 turns to Adam3.

EVE3 (CONT'D)  
You said I can tell you anything?  
Well, how's this: I hate jazz. I  
always have! I pretended to like it  
so you'd think I was cool. But I  
hate it! Does anybody really like  
it? I mean, it's not even music!  
It's just a bunch of random notes in  
a totally random order!  
(sings sarcastically)  
"Do DOO do do DOO do" -- there, I  
just "jazzed"! Where's my Grammy?  
(turns to crowd)  
C'mon, people. Who's with me?  
Show of hands -- how many of you  
are just faking your way through  
this and praying for it to end?

One WOMAN slowly puts her hand up.

EVE3 (CONT'D)  
You, ma'am, are brave. And the  
rest of you... are liars!

She storms out. The whole place is silent. OFF ADAM3,  
MORTIFIED...

23 INT. ESCAPE ROOM - NIGHT (N2B)

23

Adam2 and Eve2 are sitting slumped against a wall. They've  
given up escaping. They've given up arguing. They're just  
staring listlessly into the middle distance.

ADAM2  
(into WALKIE)  
So maybe I do check out sometimes.  
Can you blame me? I mean, look at  
me, Benjy. I was a star athlete.  
Now I'm a freakin' mess.  
(MORE)

ADAM2 (CONT'D)

Sometimes, at the grocery checkout,  
I see Ben Affleck on the cover of  
US Weekly, vaping outside a  
Denny's, and for a second I think  
it's me.

EVE2

You think that's bad, Benjy?  
Apparently, I got a business degree  
from Wharton so I could spend my  
life nagging children about  
emptying a dishwasher. My MBA  
stands for "Mom Being Annoying."

ADAM2

What's wrong with us, Benjy?

EVE2

I know, right? We're not poor.  
We're not homeless. We're still  
only pre-diabetic. So why can't we  
have one night of fun? I'm sorry I  
dragged you here. This was a  
horrible idea.

(into WALKIE)

Benjy. We give up. Let us out.

(beat)

Benjy. We're done. Benjy?

ADAM2

(into WALKIE)

Benjy? Yo, BENJY?

EVE2

BENJY! BENJY!

Adam2 BANGS on the EXIT DOOR, which is PADLOCKED.

ADAM2

Benjy! Open the door! BENJYYYYY!!!

EVE2

Is he dead? He already looked kind  
of dead. I think Benjy's dead.

ADAM2

And so is my phone.

A beat. They both HAMMER on the door.

ADAM2/EVE2

BENNNNNJJJJJJJJYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!

**END OF ACT TWO**

ACT THREE

24 OMITTED 24

25 EXT./INT. ADAM1'S CAR - NIGHT (N3A) 25

Evel and Carlos1 watch from the car as Adam1 talks to the Officer. Adam1 is gesticulating. It's not looking good.

EVE1  
I can't just sit here watching  
this...

She gets out of the car and approaches Adam1 and the Officer.

EVE1 (CONT'D)  
Officer, I don't know what he's--

ADAM1  
--As I was telling you, sir, the  
reason my customer Chad is so upset  
is that this woman -- this cruel,  
heartless woman, just dumped him,  
right in the back of my car, on the  
way to their engagement party.  
(to Evel)  
Have you no shame?

EVE1  
Oh, God...

OFFICER  
Stand here while I check the  
vehicle.

The Officer starts toward the car. Evel has no choice:

EVE1  
Wait! Wait. It's true, I dumped  
Chad. And it gets worse: I cheated  
on him, too. Just last night. So  
please just let the poor man be.

The Officer turns back and stares at them.

ADAM1  
Tell him who you cheated with.  
(to Officer)  
You're gonna want to hear this.  
Trust me, it's...  
(MORE)

ADAM1 (CONT'D)  
(does a "chef's kiss")  
Go ahead. Tell him.

All eyes on Evel. A beat. Then:

EVE1  
James Van Der Beek. The guy from--

OFFICER  
--I'm familiar with James Van Der  
Beek.

Adam1 and Evel exchange glances -- is he buying it?

A26

INT. ADAM1'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER (N3A)

A26

They drive away, exhilarated. Carlos1 is relieved.

ADAM1  
Okay, you were amazing just now!

EVE1  
You were amazing! I can't believe  
he bought your whole--

ADAM1  
--But you sealed the deal, with the  
Van Der Beek of it all!

EVE1  
Okay, we were amazing. And forget  
hockey -- you should go into sales.  
You can talk anybody into anything.

ADAM1  
I couldn't talk you into a date.

CARLOS1  
Wait, what? You know each other?

Adam1 stops the car.

ADAM1  
Not too bright, are we, Chad? Get  
out of my car. And clean up your  
act, you fancy bastard.

Carlos1 looks at Evel.

EVE1  
You heard him, Chad. For God's  
sake, turn your life around. You  
fancy bastard.

Carlos1 exits, humiliated. Adam1 and Eve1 look at each other. Now what?

B26 INT. ESCAPE ROOM - NIGHT (N2B)

B26

Eve2 is freaking out a little. Adam2 is lost in thought.

EVE2

We could be stuck in here for days!

She holds up a small orange PACKET.

EVE2 (CONT'D)

And all I have to eat is a single Emergen-C!

ADAM2

(calmly)

We can do this, honey. We can escape this room. Together.

EVE2

We can't do anything together! We can't even agree on a show to binge! And I'm never gonna watch "The Wire"! So please stop asking!

He puts his hands on her shoulders and looks her in the eye.

ADAM2

Honey, you and I are a kick-ass team. We've been one since the very beginning. And we're still one today. So let's take a deep breath, be present in the moment, and start solving some stupid nerd puzzles. Together.

OFF EVE2, still scared, but loving what she sees in Adam2.  
MUSIC UP as we launch into a fast-paced...

26 ESCAPE ROOM MONTAGE (N2B)

26

-- Quick, funny beats TBD, pending details of the escape room. We see them making progress, and also going a bit mad. Untucked shirts, messy hair, etc.

-- At some point:

EVE2

Honey? I gotta pee.

He solemnly offers her a large, weird-looking BRASS BOWL.  
She sighs.

-- And then, later:

ADAM2

God, I'm so freakin' thirsty...

She solemnly offers him that same BRASS BOWL. He's like, "no way." She empties the EMERGEN-C into it. He's like, "OK, maybe."

-- They work on the PADLOCK to the final door.

ADAM2 (CONT'D)

I got it! The letters on the  
pentagram represent numbers! Like,  
A is 1, B is 2!

EVE2

Right! Yes! Read them off to me!

ADAM2

C -- 3! A -- 1! G --  
(counts on fingers and  
sings)  
A, B, C, D, E, F, G... 7!

The lock OPENS!

EVE2

Yes! We did it! We actually did it!

They lock eyes. They start making out. We've never seen them like this -- not at this age. They separate, look at each other, and get an idea. SMASH CUT TO:

-- They're off behind something, making love.

-- MUSIC FADES as they lie on the floor, breathing heavily, deliriously happy.

ADAM2

That. Was. Weird and amazing.

EVE2

Let's only do it in escape rooms  
from now on.

They both get the giggles. Then:

EVE2 (CONT'D)

Honey, I'm so sorry.

ADAM2

For what?

\*

He looks at her. It's as vulnerable as we've seen her.

EVE2

You're an amazing dad. And I give you a hard time for checking out, but what I do is just as bad... Ever since we had the kids and I quit working full time, I've felt kind of lost. Like I lost myself. And it's scary. So I overcompensate with the kids. And I micromanage. And I obsess. And I don't give you the room to...

(off his loving smile)

What?

ADAM2

Nothin'. I just love you. And it's all gonna be okay.

They kiss.

EVE2

Except for Benjy. Who is still dead. Oh my God, we better go.

She jumps to her feet and heads out. Adam2 goes to follow her, then stops, looks around, and calls after her:

ADAM2

I can't find my pants!

27 INT. ESCAPE ROOM - LOBBY - NIGHT (N2B)

27

They discover Benjy slumped in his chair, eyes closed, BIG HEADPHONES on.

ADAM2/EVE2

Benjy! Benjy!

Adam2 shakes Benjy's shoulder. Benjy wakes up.

BENJY

Congratulations. You escaped the crypt.

ADAM2

You were asleep?! We've been trapped in that room for six hours!

EVE2

Adam! Stop. This was the best night we've had in months, and it's all thanks to this man being so painfully bad at his job.

(to Benjy)

Benjy. Take this money. You earned it. By not earning it.

ADAM2

She's right. Thank you, sweet Benjamin.

She gives Benjy a HUGE TIP -- a thick wad of bills from her purse. Benjy looks at it, shocked, then watches as Adam2 and Eve2 leave, arms around each other, very much in love. OFF BENJY'S CONFUSION...

28 INT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N2C) 28

Adam3 is still inside. The music has restarted. Through the front window, he watches Eve3, standing outside by herself. He feels bad. He doesn't know what to do.

A MAN sidles up and puts a kind hand on Adam3's shoulder.

MAN

Just apologize. And make it right.

Adam3 turns to the man. REVEAL that it's CARLOS3, now in his 60s. AND HE'S NOW A PRIEST.

ADAM3

Yeah, I will. Thanks, Father Chad.

CARLOS3

Father Carlos.

ADAM3

Chad.

CARLOS3

Carlos.

29 EXT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N2C) 29

Adam3 comes out and joins Eve3 on the sidewalk. A beat of silence, then:



EVE3

I don't think they're ever gonna  
let us back into Caruso's.

ADAM3

That's okay. If I'm totally  
honest... I kinda hate jazz too.

EVE3

What are you talking about? You  
love jazz! Your whole thing is  
loving jazz! We've spent thousands  
of dollars on jazz tickets! Jazz  
festivals! Jazz brunches! Jazz  
cruises! Your license plate says  
JAZZ NUT! You're wearing THAT  
TERRIBLE JAZZ HAT! How can you say  
you don't like jazz?

Adam3 sighs. SMASH CUT TO:

30 EXT. EVE1'S BUILDING - NIGHT (N3A)

30

Adam1 and Eve1 pull up and park. He gets out of the car,  
comes around to the passenger side, and opens the door for  
her. She gets out and they face each other. Neither is  
quite ready to say goodbye.

ADAM1

So...?

EVE1

Okay, fine, I'll give you five  
stars... plus an apology.

ADAM1

For what?

EVE1

When I turned you down the other  
day, maybe I was being a little...  
well, not snobby, exactly, but...

ADAM1

(knew it)  
Uh-huh.

EVE1

To be fair, we are pretty  
different...

ADAM1

Different is good.

He leans in to kiss her. She meets him halfway. Fireworks.

ADAM1 (CONT'D)  
Besides, I can do snobby. \*  
(opens passenger door)  
C'mon, let's go to Caruso's. \*

EVE1  
That is a surprise. Didn't peg you  
as a jazz fan.

ADAM1  
Jazz... is my life.

A31 INT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N 3A,3B,3C) A31

ROMANTIC JAZZ plays as Adam1 and Eve1 twirl on the dance floor... AND BECOME ADAM2 AND EVE2, and then ADAM3 AND EVE3. A whole lifetime of dancing together. To jazz.

31 EXT. CARUSO'S JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT (N2C) 31

Back to Adam3 and Eve3. Eve3 absorbs what she just heard.

EVE3  
So we've both been pretending to  
like jazz.

ADAM3  
For forty years.

EVE3  
We are two ridiculous human beings.

ADAM3  
No wonder we make a great team.

EVE3  
Most of the time.

ADAM3  
Havana Nagila is genius, by the  
way. I love it. I'm just scared  
of being lonely while you're off  
working. Selfish. I'm sorry.

EVE3  
Oh, bless your heart. C'mere, you.

They hug and kiss.

ADAM3

If you want this, then I want it  
for you. I mean, I of all people  
should know how lousy it feels to  
give up on a dream...

This lands with Eve3.

ADAM3 (CONT'D)

Anyway... let's go home.

EVE3

I have a better idea.

OFF HIS CURIOUS LOOK, UPBEAT MUSIC as we CUT TO:

-- CLOSE on Adam3's hand, using a big, rusty KEY to open a  
door.

-- CLOSE on a CASE OF BEER being set down on an ICE RINK.

-- And we REVEAL:

32 INT. HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT (N2C)

32

Finally, after all these years, Adam3 teaches Eve3 to skate.  
He gently leads her onto the ice. He skates backwards,  
holding her hands.

ADAM3

You got this! You can do this!  
Look at you -- YOU'RE SKATING!  
YOU'RE SKATING! WHOOOO-HOOOOOOO!!!

She starts to slip, and she SCREAMS. He catches her, and she  
LAUGHS. They're like two young lovers.

MUSIC SWELLS as we go HIGH AND WIDE on the big, empty, softly-  
lit rink at night, with just the two of them on the ice, hand  
in hand.

A33 INT. EVE1'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (N3A)

A33

MUSIC CONTINUES as Adam1 and Eve1 tumble into the apartment,  
making out, just like Adam1 and Jessica at the beginning of  
the show. But the tables have turned -- now it's Jessica  
alone, watching something on her TABLET. Without looking up  
from the screen, Jessica raises her hand for a high-five, and  
Adam1, while still fully making out with Eve1, smacks it.

B33 INT. ADAM2 & EVE2'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (D3B) B33

MUSIC CONTINUES as Eve2 peeks into the kitchen, where Beth2 HOVERBOARDS around while Adam2 and Casey2 happily redo the "Swedish part" of Casey2's family culture project...

...by building a big ST. LOUIS ARCH out of FROZEN SWEDISH MEATBALLS! It's kinda gross but impressive nonetheless. Adam2's fully engaged. Eve2 smiles, touched. He smiles back. Connected!

33 INT. HOCKEY RINK - NIGHT (N2C) 33

MUSIC FADES as Adam3 sits on the bleachers with his feet up, sipping a BEER.

ADAM3

What'd I tell ya, honey? I knew  
you'd love skating! Hey, you wanna  
try driving the zamboni? Eve?

He turns to her and we REVEAL Eve3... STARING AT HER PHONE.  
She looks up, caught.

EVE3

Huh?

OFF ADAM3'S LOOK...

**END OF EPISODE**