

B POSITIVE

Pilot

Written By

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FIRST DRAFT

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COLD OPENING

INT. HAWTHORNE SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

DREW DUNBAR, 40, IS IN FRONT OF HIS 7TH GRADE CLASS. THE STUDENTS WEAR PRIVATE SCHOOL UNIFORMS.

DREW

"I drove the car to the store."

STUDENT

"I" is the subject... "Drove" is the verb...

DREW'S PHONE BUZZES. HE GLANCES AT IT ON HIS DESK AND REACTS.

DREW

Ooh, I have to take this call.

STUDENT

"Ooh" is an interjection --

DREW

No, no. Real life. (TO CLASS) Back in a minute, guys, do something productive.

THE STUDENTS INSTANTLY GRAB FOR THEIR PHONES.

DREW (CONT'D)

Like look up the word "productive."

DREW DIALS HIS PHONE AS HE EXITS.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

DREW ENTERS THE HALLWAY. HE LOOKS CONCERNED.

DREW

(INTO PHONE) Yeah, hi, it's Drew
Dunbar returning your call.

SPLIT SCREEN WITH DR. KAPLAN, 60'S, IN HIS OFFICE.

DR. KAPLAN

Andrew, how are you?

DREW

About as good as you can be after your
doctor tells you to call him ASAP.

DR. KAPLAN

Gosh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to
frighten you with that.

DREW

So, I'm okay? It's nothing?

DR. KAPLAN

No, it's something. I just feel bad I
frightened you. I got your blood work
back and your creatinine level is
through the roof.

DREW

And that's bad?

DR. KAPLAN

Rule of thumb, nothing in your body
should ever be "through the roof."
Creatinine measures kidney function.

(MORE)

DR. KAPLAN (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, Andrew, you are in
renal failure.

DREW

What?

DREW QUICKLY DUCKS INTO THE TEACHER'S LOUNGE FOR PRIVACY.

CUT TO:

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

THE ROOM IS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR MARIE, AN ELDERLY TEACHER,
GRADING PAPERS IN THE CORNER. DREW CLOCKS HER AND MOVES TO
THE OPPOSITE END OF THE ROOM.

DREW

(INTO PHONE) Is there any chance there
was a mistake? I mean, that girl who
took my blood with the piercings and
the tattoo --

DR. KAPLAN

That's my daughter.

DREW

(INSTANTLY COVERING) Yes! And maybe
she saw someone who made a mistake.

DR. KAPLAN

I'm sending you the name of a
nephrologist. You need to make an
appointment.

DREW

I can't believe this... I got a fortune cookie last week, it said "Smooth sailing ahead." You think it would've seen this coming.

DR. KAPLAN

I know this is a lot to process but you should start thinking if there's someone you know who'd be a potential kidney donor.

DREW

Wait -- I need to ask someone for a kidney? I can't ask for directions.

DR. KAPLAN

You'll be surprised who says yes. And who says no. Start with family. They're usually the best match.

DREW

I am not having some Republican kidney inside of me!

DR. KAPLAN

It'll just help you pee, not tell you which bathroom you can pee in. (THEN) How about friends?

DREW

Laurel got all the friends in the divorce.

DR. KAPLAN

Co-workers?

THE DOOR TO THE LOUNGE SWINGS OPENS AND A GROUP OF TEACHERS,
ONE HOLDING A CAKE WITH A CANDLE, BEGIN SINGING TO MARIE.

TEACHERS

HAPPY BIRTH --

UPSET, DREW SPINS AROUND TO THEM.

DREW

Will you shut the hell up?! Can't you
see I'm on the phone?!

THE ALL GLARE AT HIM. HE SHEEPISHLY TURNS AWAY.

DREW (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) So, um, who's after co-
workers?

AND WE...

END OF COLD OPENING

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. DREW'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A MODEST, TRADITIONAL-STYLE HOME IN CONNECTICUT. THE LIGHTS ARE OFF. DREW, IN A JACKET AND TIE, SITS IN THE DARK. SUDDENLY:

DREW

AAAAAAHHHHH!!!! (LONG BEAT) Well,
that didn't help.

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS AND LAUREL, 40, DREW'S EX-WIFE AND CHELSEA, 13, HIS DAUGHTER, ENTER. DREW COMPOSES HIMSELF.

DREW (CONT'D)

Hey. Hi. You guys are early. Chelsea,
how was your field trip?

CHELSEA, WEARING A HOODIE THAT COVERS HER ENTIRE HEAD, GRUNTS AS SHE STARTS UP TO HER ROOM. DREW TURNS TO LAUREL.

DREW (CONT'D)

Did you check under the hoodie, are
you sure you got the right kid?

LAUREL

Disengaged and self-involved. That's
her.

LAUREL BEGINS PICKING DEAD FICUS LEAVES OFF A PLANT.

LAUREL (CONT'D)

Why are you dressed up? (RE: PLANT) I
knew you'd kill this. (BACK TO DREW)
You actually going out into the world?

DREW

(RE: CHELSEA) After I drop her off at
her sleepover I have to go to my
cousin Delores' wedding. In
Bridgeport. See, you divorced me in
the nick of time.

LAUREL

I think the nick of time would've been
before you got adult braces. (THEN)
Your color is off. Have you asked
anyone yet about a kidney?

DREW SHAKES HIS HEAD.

LAUREL (CONT'D)

Drew.

DREW

I know.

LAUREL

And when do you intend to tell your
daughter?

DREW

I want to wait till there's a plan. I
don't want to scare her.

LAUREL

(SHAKING HER HEAD) I just can't help
feeling guilty about all this.

DREW

Guilty?

LAUREL

I leave you and a few months later
your kidneys shut down. There has to
be a connection.

DREW

You really think a loveless marriage
kept my kidneys alive?

LAUREL

I just wish there was something I
could do.

DREW

("DUH") Well, you could --

LAUREL

And I would in a minute. But we can't
be operated on at the same time. We
have a child. Same reason we never
flew together.

DREW

I thought that was because you were
having an affair.

LAUREL

Alright, you're getting hostile and
taking your anger out on me. As usual.

LAUREL STARTS FOR THE DOOR.

LAUREL (CONT'D)

We just need you healthy. You know
Chelsea can only attend Hawthorne
because you teach there.

DREW

You have my word. I will try really
hard not to die so Chelsea won't have
to suffer the indignities of public
school.

AND AS LAUREL EXITS, WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE B

INT. BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

A SMALL BEDROOM. IT'S DARK. PARTY MUSIC IS HEARD PULSATING FROM DOWNSTAIRS. THE DOOR OPENS AND DREW ENTERS. HE CROSSES TO THE PILE OF COATS ON THE BED AND SEARCHES FOR HIS. SUDDENLY, FROM UNDER THE PILE:

WOMAN (V.O.)

Hey!

DREW JUMPS BACK.

DREW

Sorry! Didn't know anyone was under there. I just need my coat --

GINA CALVO SUDDENLY POPS UP FROM UNDER THE PILE OF COATS. A REBEL WILSON TYPE, WORKING CLASS, LARGER THAN LIFE IN EVERY SENSE -- BUT MOST OF ALL, HER HEART.

GINA

DREW DUNBAR?! Oh my God! Drew!

DREW

I'm sorry do we... (THEN) Gina?

GINA PRACTICALLY TACKLES DREW IN A BEAR HUG.

DREW (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa, your boob's out.

GINA LAUGHS AS SHE ADJUSTS HERSELF.

GINA

Just one? Sorry. I am so wasted.

SHE PUSHES SOME JACKETS AWAY TO REVEAL A PASSED OUT GUY NEXT TO HER.

GINA (CONT'D)

(TO GUY) Jerry! (RE: DREW) I've known this guy since kindergarten. I was the only one who would sit with him at lunch.

DREW

I thought I was the only one who would sit with you at lunch.

GINA

Whatever, we sat together. Every day.
(THEN) Jerry? (TO DREW) Oh, good, he passed out. I hate goodbyes.

DREW

So, I didn't know you and my cousin Delores kept in touch.

GINA

We don't. I'm totally crashing.
(HOLDING UP PURSE) How about those crab legs?

GINA TAKES JERRY'S THUMB AND PUSHES IT ON HIS CELL PHONE, DURING:

DREW

What're you doing?

GINA

Trying to get my number out of his phone. (THEN) So, where are you living? You married? Kids?

DREW

Stamford. Divorced. One. How about you?

GINA

Still in Pelham. My mom gave me the entire basement. (FANCY) Separate entrance.

DREW

Oh... that's great... in case there's a fire.

GINA

And you remember Hilda Sweeney?

DREW

No.

GINA

Come on! Hilda! Big bun on her head. We used to call her "Big Bun Head!"

DREW

I don't remember.

GINA

Lived near the school, drove the yellow volkswagon. HILDA!

DREW

Oh, wait. Yeah, yeah, I remember. I liked her. What's up with her?

GINA

Dead. But I got her job driving the senior citizen van. Work till 4, paid holidays, and the potential to get into a lot of wills. So, are you okay? You kinda look like crap.

DREW

I've been... going through some stuff.

GINA

What?

DREW

It's personal.

GINA

You just saw my good boob. Tell me.

DREW

(SIGHS) I have this medical thing... I need to have a kidney transplant.

GINA

Oh my God. That's really serious, isn't it? You can, like, die.

DREW

Well, hopefully I'll find a donor before that happens.

(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

So, it was fun catching up.

(SEARCHING) Do you see a blue parka
anywhere?

GINA

Stop.

DREW

What?

GINA

I want you to take my kidney.

DREW

Aw, Gina --

GINA

I'm serious!

DREW

That's sweet but you can't just make a
rash decision like this --

GINA

Yes I can! All my decisions are rash.

GINA PULLS DOWN THE SIDE OF HER PANTS A BIT.

DREW

(READING TATTOO) Who's "Gunner?"

GINA

No idea! So, let's do this! We can be
kidney buddies. For the rest of our
lives.

DREW

(YIKES) Rest of our lives...

GINA

My organ will be in you, Drew, do you
hear me?! I will be in you!!!

DREW

Can you lower your voice a little?
(THEN) Look, I think it's amazing that
you want to do this but there are a
few other people I'm already --

GINA

Are you kidding? You're never gonna
find anyone better than me to...

(BELCHES) Uh oh.

GINA LEANS OVER THE BED AND HURLS. A BEAT, THEN:

GINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Did you say a blue parka?

AND AS DREW REACTS...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE C

INT. STARBUCKS - THE NEXT DAY

A SERIES OF TALKING HEADS ADDRESS THE CAMERA.

CU OF A MAN, MONTY, DREW'S AGE.

MONTY

A kidney? Whose kidney? My kidney?

CUT TO:

CU OF JENNY, MID 30'S

JENNY LAUGHS, THEN STOPS.

JENNY

Oh. You're serious.

CUT TO:

CU ON SHEILA, TYPE-A PROFESSIONAL

SHEILA

You need a kidney? Wait'll you hear
about my week.

CUT TO:

CU OF DON

DON

You should try the dark web. They'll
have a black drone drop it right at
your door. Of course they may need to
call in a favor one day...

CUT TO:

CU ON BARB

BARB

I wish I could but I already donated
both of my kidneys...

CUT TO:

CU ON ANDY

ANDY

I really feel more comfortable if I
just stick to doing your taxes.

CU ON MARIE, THE TEACHER FROM THE LOUNGE

MARIE

After what you did at my birthday?

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE D

INT. SENIOR CITIZEN'S TRANSPORT VAN - LATER

GINA SITS BEHIND THE WHEEL OF THE VAN. A FEW SENIORS SIT BEHIND HER. GINA IS ROCKING OUT TO "BABY GOT BACK."

GINA

(SINGING) I LIKE BIG BUTTS AND I
CANNOT LIE, YOU OTHER BRUTHAS CAN'T
DENY -- (CALLING TO THE SENIORS) Okay,
just my diabetics!

SENIOR CITIZENS

(SINGING) THAT WHEN A GIRL WALKS IN
WITH AN ITTY BITTY WAIST AND A ROUND
THING IN YOUR FACE...

GINA

Arthritis, let's hear it!

SENIOR CITIZENS

(SINGING) YOU GET SPRUNG, WANT TO PULL
UP TOUGH 'CAUSE YOU NOTICE THAT BUTT
WAS STUFFED!

GINA

There it is! Now I believe you like
big butts!

GINA PULLS THE VAN OVER.

GINA (CONT'D)

Pelham Medical. Fred, that's you.

FRED, AN OLD, SAD-LOOKING MAN GETS UP.

GINA (CONT'D)

Turn up your ears, people. It's Fred's
first chemo. Let's show him some love!

EVERYONE IN THE VAN CHEERS. FRED MUSTERS A SMALL SMILE.

GINA (CONT'D)

You got this. Go kick cancer's ass.

I'll pick you up at 4.

FRED NODS AS HE GETS OFF. DREW SUDDENLY APPEARS AT THE DOOR.
GINA IS SHOCKED TO SEE HIM.

GINA (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Drew!

DREW

I went by your mom's, she told me your
route. I'm sorry to bother you while
you're working...

GINA

Get in here! (TO SENIORS) Hey, this is
my friend Drew! We grew up together.

THEY ALL CHEER. DREW LOOKS AT GINA.

GINA (CONT'D)

They cheer at a red light. They're
just happy to be out. So, what's going
on with you? How long has it been?

DREW

How long...? We saw each other the
other night... at the wedding?

GINA

We did?

DREW

Are you serious?

GINA

(LAUGHING) That's so wild. I was
totally hammered. I remember nothing.

DREW

Nothing?

GINA SHAKES HER HEAD.

DREW (CONT'D)

So no recollection of our talk?...
Your kidney... donating... saving my
life...?

GINA

My kidney?

DREW

"I'm gonna be in you, I'm gonna be in
you?"

GINA

That does sound like me. (THEN) Wait,
you need a kidney? That's serious,
isn't it? You could, like, die.

DREW

Yeah, um... (THEN) Listen, I'm really
sorry to bother you with this. You can
just drop me at the next --

GINA

Hang on.

DREW LOOKS AT HER.

GINA (CONT'D)

I've got like two kidneys, right?

DREW

(CAUTIOUSLY) Yeah...

AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE G

INT. EXAM ROOM - DAY

GINA, IN AN EXAM GOWN, SITS ON THE TABLE, PLAYING WITH THE VARIOUS MEDICAL INSTRUMENTS. HER MOTHER, CONNIE, 70'S, SITS NERVOUSLY IN A NEARBY CHAIR.

CONNIE

Will you stop with that. Sick people touch those.

GINA

This is taking forever.

GINA CROSSES TO THE DOOR, OPENS IT AND CALLS OUT.

GINA (CONT'D)

Hello! Trying to give an organ away in here!

GINA CROSSES BACK IN AND TAKES A BROWNIE OUT OF HER PURSE..

GINA (CONT'D)

Want one? Mrs. Franklin from the van made 'em to wish me luck. (THEN) Wait, she has glaucoma, there's probably pot in these. So none for you.

CONNIE

You told all those people about this?

GINA

Why not?

CONNIE

It's just... Nothing's definite. What if they say you can't give your kidney? Or maybe you change your mind?

GINA

I'm not changing my mind.

CONNIE

You could.

GINA

I won't.

A BEAT.

CONNIE

Gina... please don't do this. (OFF GINA'S LOOK) I know. You and Andrew go way back. But this is a major surgery. And what happens if you have problems with only one kidney...

GINA

I made a promise. I want to see it through.

CONNIE

(SHAKING HER HEAD) See it through. Hair stylist, police academy...

(MORE)

CONNIE (CONT'D)

you quit 'em all, this you have to see through.

GINA

I can save his life. He's got a kid.
(THEN) Maybe this'll give my life purpose.

CONNIE SITS WITH A SIGH.

GINA (CONT'D)

Please don't sigh.

CONNIE

You can have sighing or crying. It's the only two switches I have.

DR. LOWELL, 40'S, ENTERS THE ROOM.

DR. LOWELL

Hi Gina, I'm Dr. Lowell, head of the transplant department here --

CONNIE

So are you the one who'll be performing this surgery if we decide to go through with it?

DR. LOWELL

Yes, I will.

GINA

And this is my mother who believes we should be selfish with our organs.

CONNIE

What happens if something goes wrong
with her good kidney?

GINA

Mom, I'm just getting tested today.

DR. LOWELL

But if something were to happen to
Gina's working kidney, she goes right
to the top of the donor list and gets
the next available one.

GINA

Whoa, platinum kidney status. Can I
cut in line at Disneyland with that?

CONNIE

(TO LOWELL) And if we go down the road
can she still change her mind?

DR. LOWELL

Right up until she's wheeled into the
OR.

CONNIE

(TO GINA) You hear that? You can bail
anytime. Even now.

DR. LOWELL

I'll send the nurse in, Gina, and then
we can chat.

(MORE)

DR. LOWELL (CONT'D)

(TO CONNIE) Your daughter's doing an incredible thing here, Mrs. Calvo. You should be very proud of her.

CONNIE

Of course I'm proud. I've always been proud of her.

DR. LOWELL GIVES A LITTLE SMILE AND EXITS. THERE'S A BEAT.

GINA

You've never said that before. That you're proud of me.

CONNIE

Oh, come on. You know that.

GINA

Still nice to hear.

CONNIE

Well, hear this. If you're set on doing this, I'm gonna be with you every step of the way. By your side.

A NURSE ENTERS.

NURSE

Hi, I'm here for your blood draw.

CONNIE

Oooh, blood, can't do that. I'm out.

AND AS CONNIE QUICKLY EXITS, WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE H

INT. HAWTHORNE SCHOOL - HALLWAY - ANOTHER DAY

GINA WALKS DOWN THE EMPTY HALLWAY, CALLING FOR DREW, GLANCING IN CLASSROOMS.

GINA

Drew! Drew Dunbar!

ONE OF THE CLASSROOM DOORS OPENS ANDREW STICKS HIS HEAD OUT.

DREW

What're you doing here? How'd you get past the security -- I don't want to know.

GINA

I wanted to see you in person. I got my test results. (BEAT, SHE TAKES HIS HANDS) We're... not a match.

DREW

(BEAT) Wait. I know that look. This is a fake out.

GINA

No. Something about the antibodies...

DREW

You're serious?

GINA NODS THEN:

GINA

DOUBLE fake out! We are a total match!

DREW

We are?! Oh my God! (THEN) Okay, wait, let's not get too excited. There's still a lot of hurdles to get over.

GINA

Oh, I don't go over hurdles, I go through them.

DREW

I'm serious. There's a lot than can still go wrong.

GINA

Will you shut up and be happy for once?! Enjoy this moment! We're having a kidney!

DREW

You're right, you're right! (EXCITED)
We're a match! This is huge!

GINA

There is one thing.

DREW

Unbelievable.

GINA

It's nothing. Tiny little hiccup.

DREW

What?

GINA

The doc said I have to lose a few pounds before the surgery. He says it's safer for me.

DREW

How much?

GINA

Forty-five.

DREW

Pounds?!

GINA

And he told me cocaine was a no-no so this might take a little longer than we thought.

AND ON DREW'S REACTION, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. DREW'S HOUSE - THAT AFTERNOON

DREW PACES. GINA IS SPRAWLED OUT ON THE SOFA, READING A MAGAZINE.

GINA

...And I have to ask the doctor how long to take off after the surgery. Although I usually bounce back quick. This old boyfriend once threw me out of a car and I healed up in, like, a week. Which was good 'cause we had vacation plans.

DREW

Gina. Stop. We need to have a reality check here. I love that you think you can do this --

GINA

I totally can!

DREW

We're talking forty-five pounds. I mean... (LOOKS AROUND) that's like this ottoman. You have to lose that.

(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

I just don't have a lot of time, you know? Maybe we should --

GINA

Whoa! I've been dumped before, I know where this is going. Just have a little faith in me. I'll lose the weight, (PATTING HER STOMACH) you'll get this kidney and one day you'll be dancing at your kid's wedding.

DREW

(RE: KIDNEYS) They're actually in the back.

GINA

Okay, College, I'm trying to make a moment. Now, I am officially on a diet starting right now. (FINISHES OFF A BAG OF M&M'S) Right now! (EATING ONE OFF THE SOFA) RIGHT NOW!

DREW

You've tried to lose weight before?

GINA NODS.

DREW (CONT'D)

How can you be so sure you can do it this time?

GINA

Because I never had a reason as good
as this before.

DREW LOOKS AT HER.

GINA (CONT'D)

I know! I have goosebumps! And if you
don't, I have to give you my heart and
my kidney!

DREW SMILES IN SPITE OF HIMSELF. AND WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE K

INT. YMCA REC ROOM - A WEEK LATER

A WEIGHT WATCHERS MEETING. GINA IS IN LINE FOR THE WEIGH-IN.
BRANDY, 30'S, IS IN LINE BEHIND HER.

BRANDY

Hey. (EXTENDING HER HAND) Brandy.

GINA

Hi, I'm Gina.

BRANDY

You new?

GINA

Yeah. I joined last week. I don't know
why I'm so nervous.

BRANDY

I'll tell you why. They're about to
yell your weight out loud in front of
thirty strangers.

THEY LAUGH.

GINA

Actually, I worked my butt off this
week. Nothing had skin or butter. Or
taste. I should be okay.

BRANDY

So, why now? What made you do it?

GINA

I have to lose 'cause I'm donating my kidney to a friend.

BRANDY

Good one. (POINTING) See her? Trying for IVF. That guy -- had two heart attacks. Remember when you used to lose weight just fit into a pair of skinny jeans?

A VOLUNTEER STANDING NEXT TO A MEDICAL SCALE WAVES GINA OVER.

VOLUNTEER

Okay, sweetie. (RE: SCALE) Shoes off, step on.

GINA CONFIDENTLY STEPS UP ONTO THE SCALE.

VOLUNTEER (CONT'D)

Wonderful. You've lost one pound.

GINA'S FACE FALLS.

VOLUNTEER (CONT'D)

(CHIPPER) Any loss is a good loss.

BRANDY

(TO GINA, SOTTO) I always want to punch her so bad.

AND WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE M

INT. GINA'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. GINA CROSSES AND OPENS IT TO DREW WHO'S HOLDING A SMALL SUPERMARKET BOUQUET OF FLOWERS. SHE'S SURPRISED TO SEE HIM.

GINA

Drew --

DREW

(EXCITED) I was too excited, I had to come over! One pound! One whole pound! Do you now know amazing that is?! Only forty four to go!

GINA

(HALF-HEATEDLY) Yeah. (TAKING FLOWERS)
You didn't have to do this.

DREW

You okay?

GINA

Yeah, I'm just a little beat.
Actually, I was about to go to bed --

DREW

Oh. I'm sorry. Okay, you're doing great. Keep it up. And I'll call you tomorrow?

GINA

(NODS) Thanks again for the flowers.

DREW TURNS TO GO AND COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A PIZZA DELIVERY GUY. GINA GRIMACES.

DELIVERY GUY

Hi. Large sausage.

DREW TURNS TO GINA.

GINA

I think you have the wrong place.

DELIVERY GUY

(READING TICKET) Gina Calvo.

GINA

Oh. Eerie. Um, I'll take it.

SHE SHEEPISHLY TAKES THE PIZZA FROM THE GUY WHO TURNS AND EXITS. THERE'S A LONG BEAT OF SILENCE.

GINA (CONT'D)

I was hungry, okay?

DREW

But this isn't on your diet.

GINA

I know. Steamed chicken and crappy broccoli are on my diet. And I just wanted some pizza.

DREW

You're losing weight. Why would you do this?

GINA

I starved myself for a week, Drew. I was shaking, I got dizzy. And for what? I lost one lousy pound. I don't know if I can do this. I've been on diets since I was seven, okay? It's really hard for me.

DREW

But that's what I said to you! I gave you the chance to get out of this. But you were all "Have faith in me!" "I can do it!" "Goosebumps!"

GINA

I thought this time would be different.

DREW

You are such a hypocrite, you know that? You walk around with all this optimism and positivity but when you come to a real hurdle, you don't go through it, you just quit. I mean, big surprise, look at your life.

(MORE)

DREW (CONT'D)

You still live at home, you get drunk
and high and sleep with anyone who
comes along --

GINA

Well, at least I'm having fun. I don't
even know why you want a kidney --
it's not like you're living. You don't
even have friends. Don't you think
it's weird someone you haven't seen in
twenty years is the only one who'd
consider doing this for you?

DREW

Don't turn this around on me. You're
the one who screwed up. You just
wasted a week when I could've been
looking for a real donor. This is
about my survival, I have a kid I have
to be here for! Do you not get that?
You know what -- I'm not wasting my
time anymore. Keep your kidney. And
enjoy your pizza.

HE EXITS, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. ON GINA, WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE P

INT. DREW'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

DREW IS ON THE PHONE.

DREW

(INTO PHONE) Yes, hi, I've been waiting to talk to someone about getting on the kidney registry...

SFX: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

DREW (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) By the way, "Staying Alive" might not be the best choice as your hold music...

DREW OPENS THE DOOR TO CONNIE.

DREW (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) I'm going to have to call back. (HANGS UP) Hi Mrs. Calvo.

CONNIE

You're taking a vital organ from my daughter, call me Connie.

DREW

I guess you didn't hear. Gina isn't my donor anymore.

CONNIE

I heard. (SITTING) Can-I-sit-down-
thanks-for-asking. (THEN) Andrew, did
you know when I first heard about all
this kidney stuff I tried to talk Gina
out of it?

DREW

Yeah, she mentioned it.

CONNIE

Well, surprise, now I'm here to ask
you to give her a second chance.

DREW

I can't. No disrespect but I need
someone I can depend on. This is my
life.

CONNIE

This is Gina's life too. I know my
daughter, Andrew. The good and the
bad. But that girl has a heart as big
as... Newark. Not as poetic as I was
hoping but I needed something big.
(THEN) She needs to do this for you.

DREW

Needs to?

CONNIE

Let me tell you something. When Gina was 19 she was coming home late from some party, it was snowing. The car sped off the road, it flipped and ended up in a ditch. For six hours she was in that car. Until some state trooper saw the broken guard rail...

DREW

I never heard this.

CONNIE

She was in the hospital for weeks. They told me to get ready in case, you know... They even gave her last rites. But somehow... and I still don't know how... that kid pulled through. And every day she'd say, "I was saved for a reason. I was saved to do something important with my life." Then you come along... Don't take that away from her.

AS DREW TAKES THIS IN, WE...

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE S

INT. SENIOR CITIZEN VAN - DAY

GINA IS DRIVING. SHE STARTS TO PULL THE VAN OVER.

GINA

Okay, Manny, this is you. Don't forget
your prescription. (OPENING THE DOOR)
And call your daughter. We're not here
forever, don't be so stubborn.

MANNY GIVES HER A LITTLE NOD THEN GETS OFF THE VAN. BEFORE
GINA CLOSES THE DOOR, DREW APPEARS.

DREW

Can I come on?

GINA

I'm sorry, this isn't the Insensitive
Douche Bus.

DREW

Just for a minute.

GINA SIGHS. DREW COMES ON THE VAN AND IS ABOUT TO SIT ON THE
FIRST SEAT BUT SHE STOPS HIM.

GINA

Not there. That was Mrs. Lopera's
seat. I'm not ready to let anyone else
sit there yet.

DREW

(GETTING IT) Oh. I'm sorry about your friend.

THEY RIDE IN SILENCE. DREW NOTICES THE DIRTY LOOKS HE'S GETTING FROM THE OTHER PASSENGERS. HE LEANS FORWARD TO GINA.

DREW (CONT'D)

I'm getting the feeling everyone on this thing is glaring at me.

GINA

They are. Except for Mr. Paulson. His eyes always look like that.

DREW

Gina... I said a lot of horrible things to you that I didn't mean. And I am truly sorry. I have always been an island. You're right, no real friends -- and not used to having people help me. And I'm just really scared. Scared that this thing isn't going to end well. It's not an excuse but it is the truth. So... Is there any chance you would still consider being my donor?

GINA

Those things you said to me... I think they hurt because they were true. I'm not gonna change.

(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

I eat when I'm happy. I eat when I'm sad. I have no will power.

DREW

Well, maybe not on your own. But what if I help? Really help. I'll motivate you... go jogging with you... Hold up photos of my kid when we pass a bakery... Whatever it takes. (A BEAT) I need you.

THERE'S A BEAT. A VOICE FROM THE BACK OF THE VAN:

MALE VOICE

Just say yes. I'm late for radiation.

ANOTHER BEAT. GINA GIVES A LITTLE NOD.

GINA

Okay. But I really can't do it alone.

DREW

You can count on me. And you know what else -- (TEASING) You're gonna be in me! You're gonna be in me!

GINA

Drew, please, this is a professional work environment.

AND AS DREW REACTS, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. DREW'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - ANOTHER DAY

DREW AND CHELSEA EAT BREAKFAST. CHELSEA IS ON HER PHONE.

DREW

Can you please put that down while
we're eating? We never talk.

CHELSEA

(WITHOUT LOOKING UP) But this way we
can talk without me getting bored. We
both win.

SFX: DOORBELL

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Thank God.

DREW GETS UP AND CROSSES OUT TO GET THE DOOR.

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DREW OPENS THE DOOR TO GINA WHO BREEZES PAST HIM CARRYING A
LARGE SUITCASE.

GINA

My mother was making meatballs and
they're too freakin' good. I think
she's trying to kill the both of us.

DREW

You wanna stay here for the night?

GINA

Actually I want to stay for the next
forty-seven pounds.

DREW

You only have to lose forty-five.

GINA

I told you those meatballs are really
good. And you're the one who said I
shouldn't be living with my mother
anymore. And you were right.

DREW

But... I've got my daughter here part
time... I've got a routine...

GINA

You said you were going to help.

DREW

You're right. I did. Of course you can
stay. As long as you need to.

GINA

Thanks. I promise, I won't be in the
way. Now I'm going to go pick out a
bedroom.

RESET TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CHELSEA IS STILL AT THE TABLE. GINA CROSSES BY -- SHE STOPS
IN THE DOORWAY.

GINA

Hey, you must be Chelsea. I'm Gina.
I'm the one who's giving your dad a
new kidney.

CHELSEA

My dad needs a kidney?

GINA

(BEAT) What's that now?

CHELSEA

Dad!!!!!!

DREW ENTERS.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

She said you need a new kidney.

DREW GLARES AT GINA.

DREW

You're here ten seconds!

GINA

Family drama really stresses me out.
I'm gonna go take a bath, let you guys
talk.

AND AS GINA BACKS OUT OF THE ROOM, WE...

FADE OUT

THE END