

UNTITLED KARI LIZER

"Pilot"

Written by:

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First Draft
October 30, 2019

COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. JEAN'S IOWA DEN - EVENING (N-1)
(JEAN)

JEAN RAINES (50-ISH), EARTHY, UNFILTERED, EMOTIONAL, SITS AT A SMALL DESK IN HER MIDWESTERN HOMEY HOME, ON THE PHONE, LEAVING A MESSAGE.

JEAN

Freddie, it's your mom again. Haven't heard back from you. Just a quick call, a text, a smoke signal, doesn't seem like too much to --

SFX: CALL WAITING BEEP

EXCITEDLY, JEAN CLICKS OVER TO THE OTHER CALL.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JACKIE'S APARTMENT - LOS ANGELES - SAME TIME (N-1)
(JEAN, JACKIE)

JEAN

Freddie?

JACKIE RAINES, 24, JEAN'S OLDEST CHILD, BRIGHT, WRY, USES HER WIT IN PLACE OF EMOTIONS.

JACKIE

Uh no, it's your better child.

JEAN

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh shoot. Hi, sweetie.

JACKIE

Well, thanks.

JEAN

I've called your brother four times
and texted him at least that much. I'm
very worried about him.

JACKIE

There's nothing to worry about. I'm
sure he'll get back to you when he
stops being stupid.

JEAN

Freddie's not stupid.

JACKIE

Mom, come on. The kid failed Spanish I
three times. They finally just said *No
Mas Por Favor*.

JEAN

Something's going on with him. A
mother knows. Did you talk to him
today?

JACKIE

Not today.

JEAN

Has Andy seen him? Let me speak to
Andy.

JACKIE

Andy's not here.

JEAN

He's working on Saturday? When's the last time you two got away for a weekend. You should come to Iowa.

JACKIE

Yeah, mom. That's exactly where we'd go if we got a weekend off. Look, Freddie'll call you when he needs something. And you need more to your life than stewing about your kids.

JEAN

I don't stew. I have way more to my life than you guys.

JACKIE

Like what?

JEAN

Well, tonight I'm going to karaoke.

JACKIE

You're kidding.

JEAN

Why are you surprised?

JACKIE

That seems a little out there for you.

JEAN

I'm out there. I was just waiting to get out there until I got you ball and chains out of the house.

JACKIE

Wow. Okay. Good for you. Have fun. And
don't worry about Freddie.

JEAN

Call me if you talk to him.

JACKIE

I will. Just be happy you have one
perfect child.

JEAN

I am. Goodnight, sweetheart. Talk
tomorrow.

JEAN HANGS UP FROM JACKIE AND IMMEDIATELY REDIALS.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Hey Freddie. Call whenever you get
this. I'll be up late. Probably until
9:00.

JEAN WALKS OVER TO A HOME KARAOKE MACHINE IN THE CORNER. SHE
PLUGS HER PHONE INTO IT, PICKS UP THE MIC AND PUSHES PLAY.

MUSIC CUE: "OLD TOWN ROAD"

JEAN STARTS DOING A VERY EARNEST, VERY FULL-ON VERSION OF THE
SONG ALONE IN HER DEN.

JEAN (CONT'D)

(SINGING) *Yeah, I'm gonna take my
horse to the old town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I'm gonna take my horse to the old
town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I got the horses in the back
Horse tack is attached
Hat is matte black
Got the boots that's black to match
Ridin' on a horse, ha
You can whip your Porsche
I been in the valley
You ain't been up off that porch, now
Can't nobody tell me nothin'
You can't tell me nothin'
Can't nobody tell me nothin'
You can't tell me nothin'*

JEAN PUTS THE MIC DOWN, SATISFIED, NAILED IT. SHE WALKS DOWN THE HALLWAY. SHE PASSES FAMILY PICTURES ON THE WALLS - JEAN'S SON AND DAUGHTER: FREDDIE AND JACKIE. THE PICTURES ARE IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER, FROM BABYHOOD TO SIDE BY SIDE COLLEGE GRADUATION PICTURES. THE KIDS STAND WITH JEAN, HER FIST RAISED IN VICTORY.

JEAN CONTINUES DOWN THE HALLWAY TO HER BEDROOM AND CRAWLS INTO HER UNMADE BED, ALONE.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. SHARON'S CAR/EXT. WATERLOO REGIONAL AIRPORT - DAY (D-2)
(SHARON, JEAN, YOUNG MOTHER, HUSBAND)

JEAN IS BEING DROPPED OFF BY HER BEST FRIEND, SHARON, CHATTY, STRONG, SALT OF THE EARTH. THEY PULL UP TO THE CURB.

SHARON

So you're just going to show up in Los Angeles?

JEAN

I know Freddie, Sharon. The reason he failed Spanish I three times is because he wouldn't ask the teacher for help. His silence is a scream.

SHARON

If I went to Duluth every time Ted Jr. didn't return a phone call, I'd be on the I-35 more times than I'm on the toilet in the night to pee.

THEY GET OUT OF THE CAR AND STRUGGLE TO GET JEAN'S TWO VERY LARGE SUITCASES OUT OF SHARON'S SMALL CAR.

A YOUNG MOTHER WITH A BABY STRAPPED TO HER CHEST, HOLDING A TODDLER BY THE HAND IS TRYING TO LOAD LUGGAGE AND CAR SEATS ONTO A CART. HER HUSBAND LOOKS AT HIS PHONE, NOT HELPING.

JEAN

My boy's in trouble. A mother knows.

SHARON

What do you think it is? Pornos?

JEAN

No! For cripes sake, Sharon. We're talking about Freddie.

SHARON

Well, I don't know. He's in Los Angeles. He's good looking. That spells pornos to me.

JEAN

When's the last time you saw a good looking guy in a porno?

SHARON

Good point.

THE YOUNG MOTHER IS STARING AT THEM.

JEAN

(TO THE YOUNG MOTHER) Your children are precious.

YOUNG MOTHER

Oh. Thank you. They're my everything.

JEAN

Yeah. Well. Don't get used to it. They'll leave you soon and then you'll be alone. You'll have to travel two thousand miles just to make sure they're alive because after all you've done for them they can't even be bothered to call you back. I hope you like your husband.

THE YOUNG MOTHER LOOKS OVER TO HER HUSBAND WITH DREAD.

JEAN (CONT'D)

This is my own fault. I've lost my
village.

SHARON

What village?

JEAN

People used to have kids. The kids
would grow up, get married, move three
doors down, have their own kids, and
we'd all take care of each other until
it was the old people's time to die,
then they'd bury them in the village
square where they'd stick a little
flag on 'em on Fourth of July. But I
told my village: "See the world, get
out of Iowa! Live your own dreams!"
And now they're gone and I have no one
to stick a little flag on me.

SHARON

I'll stick a little flag on you.

JEAN

Thanks. (THEN) What is this time of
life supposed to be anyway? I'm only
teaching part time, I'm mothering less
than that. If I'm not my job and I'm
not a mother, what am I?

SHARON

Maybe this is the time when we get to
slow down and contemplate all the
quiet wisdom we've earned.

JEAN

(REFLECTIVE) Hm.

SFX: A CAR HONKS FOR THEM TO MOVE ALONG

JEAN (CONT'D)

(INSTANTLY RAGEY) WE'RE TALKING, YA
DICK!! GO AROUND!!

SHARON

Maybe it's a mid-life crisis.

JEAN

Mid-life? Only if I live to a hundred
and eight.

THEY SHARE A SWEET HUG, AND WE:

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

EXT. AIR BNB - LATER (D-2)
(JEAN, DANNY)

JEAN STRUGGLES WITH HER SUITCASES UP TO THE PORCH OF A CUTE GUEST HOUSE IN THE BACKYARD OF A LARGER HOME. SHE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. AFTER A BEAT, A LARGE MUTT DOG RUNS OUT TO GREET HER. JEAN IMMEDIATELY DROPS TO THE GROUND TO GREET THE DOG.

JEAN

Oh well, hello. Are you my Air BNB host? That is quite a face you have there. I might have to chew on that face. Yes I will. I'll chew it.

JEAN IS FULLY PRONE ON THE GROUND, PRACTICALLY MAKING OUT WITH THE DOG WHEN DANNY ENTERS FROM THE MAIN HOUSE. DANNY IS 50-ISH, KIND, SMART. HE'S A LITTLE SHELL-SHOCKED SINCE HIS MARRIAGE FELL APART WHEN HIS CHILD WENT OFF TO COLLEGE.

DANNY

You might want to get off the ground, he has a tendency to hump.

JEAN

So do I.

JEAN TRIES TO GRACEFULLY GET UP FROM THE GROUND.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm Jean.

DANNY

I'm Danny. And you've met Twinkles. My daughter named him when she was five.

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

We're both a little embarrassed.

(THEN) Come on in. I'll show you around. I think you'll be comfortable. Everything's brand new. I built it as an in-law place for my wife's parents. Unfortunately, my wife left. But on the bright side, her parents won't be living in my backyard constantly telling me how surprised they were when they found out I was Jewish.

DANNY STARTS TO MOVE INSIDE, JEAN STAYS PUT.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

JEAN RAISES HER PHONE AND TAKES A PICTURE OF DANNY, THEN STARTS TYPING AS SHE TALKS.

JEAN

Listen, I watch a lot of murder shows and this has all the markings of the beginnings of a Forensics Files: bitter, lonely man, luring women to his home posing as an Air BNB host... I've just texted this address and your picture to ten people including a police officer... well, not a police officer but a security guard at Ross Dress For Less. But he's burly.

(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

Well, not burly but he's big - on account of his addiction to soft Spanish cheeses. The point being, people know where I am and you won't get away with it if you murder me.

DANNY IS BOTH AMUSED AND CONFUSED BY HER.

DANNY

(RE: THE GUEST HOUSE) There's a jacuzzi tub and a wine fridge.

JEAN

Ooh! Show me.

DANNY STARTS TO HELP WITH ONE OF THE GIANT SUITCASES.

DANNY

(RE: THE SUITCASES) This is a lot of stuff for a couple of days.

JEAN

I don't know how to dress in LA, so I just brought everything that would get me gossiped about in the teacher's lounge.

RESET TO:

INT. AIR BNB - CONTINUOUS

JEAN AND DANNY ENTER. THE GUEST HOUSE IS CHARMING. A LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN AREA WITH A BEDROOM AND BATH OFF TO THE SIDE.

DANNY

So, what brings you to California?

JEAN

Both my kids live here. But it's my son. I think he's in trouble. He hasn't called me back in two days. I know that doesn't sound like much, but my kids and I are very connected. Honestly, I'd still be breastfeeding if they'd let me. (OFF HIS LOOK) Not really. That was a joke. Probably. (THEN) So, you're divorced?

DANNY

En route. I was ready to settle into our golden years, she wasn't ready to settle anywhere. So, as soon as we dropped our daughter at college, she dropped me. I guess I'm feeling a little sorry for myself.

JEAN

My husband died when my kids were fourteen and twelve.

DANNY

Oh god. I'm so sorry. I really wish you'd gone first.

JEAN

It's okay. It's not a contest. I mean, it if was, I'd win. But it's not. How's your daughter doing?

DANNY

She's pretty mad. At me, for some reason. I mean, her mom's off dating thirty year olds and I'm renting out rooms to pay for her divorce lawyer, but I'm the enemy. I don't know why I'm telling you all this. I don't usually talk about myself this much.

JEAN

It's okay. It's kind of a thing with me. People tell me stuff. It used to drive my kids crazy. Their friends would come over and just start unloading. Which is why having my own son freeze me out bugs me so much.

DANNY

If you give people their space, they'll come to you in their own time. That's what I'm doing with my daughter.

JEAN

Wrong. You have to hunt them down and force your love on them. That's why I'm here. My daughter calls me almost everyday. Tells me everything. She makes good choices. She's been seeing this great guy since college. Andy.

(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

They're really good together. I worried that losing her dad at such a crucial age, she'd have some kind of weird daddy issues, you know? But she's just super healthy.

DANNY

I think there's going to be some serious revenge dating in my daughter's future. So what about your son?

JEAN

I don't know. Something's up. But he can't hide it from me. I know my kids.

DANNY

I wish I could say that. That's really nice. They're lucky to have you. I hope it all works out.

JEAN

I'm not leaving until it does. (THEN) You said something about a jacuzzi? I could use a well-placed jet before I deal with my son. (OFF HIS LOOK) That was a joke. Probably.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE C

INT. FREDDIE'S HALLWAY/INT. SHARON'S CAR - LATER (D-3)
(SHARON, JEAN, DANNY, JACKIE, UBER DRIVER, VAUGHN)

JEAN IS OUTSIDE FREDDIE'S APARTMENT, ON THE PHONE WITH SHARON.

SHARON

Just remember, whatever it is, stay calm. Be the adult. Even if it's hookers.

JEAN

It's not hookers, Sharon! You know I browbeat a healthy respect for women into him.

SHARON

Well, I listen to podcasts and you wouldn't believe the stuff that goes on. You might be wishing for hookers.

THEY HANG UP. JEAN KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. NO ONE ANSWERS. SHE TRIES THE DOOR. IT'S UNLOCKED. SHE TENTATIVELY ENTERS:

RESET TO:

INT. FREDDIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS
(JEAN, FREDDIE, CELIA)

FREDDIE'S STYLISH SILVER LAKE APARTMENT. FREDDIE RAINES, 22, GOOD-LOOKING AND BRIGHT, SITS NEXT TO HIS GIRLFRIEND, CELIA, 20'S, PRETTY, VAIN, A PRODUCT OF SOCIAL MEDIA OBSESSION AND REALITY TV AMBITION. THEY'RE SHARING APPETIZERS AND DRINKING CHAMPAGNE. JEAN IS OBVIOUSLY INTERRUPTING AN INTIMATE CELEBRATION.

JEAN CALLS OUT, HER VOICE IS LOUDER THAN SHE MEANS IT TO BE - SCARING FREDDIE AND CELIA.

JEAN

Hello Darling!

FREDDIE JUMPS UP FROM THE COUCH AS IF HE'S BEEN CAUGHT DOING SOMETHING HE SHOULDN'T.

FREDDIE

Mom!

THE SIGHT OF JEAN PUTS FREDDIE INTO A BIT OF A PANIC. HE STARTS MOVING AROUND THE APARTMENT WITHOUT PURPOSE.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Celia, my mom's here!

CELIA

Oh my god, that's your mom? That's so weird.

FREDDIE

Mom, what are you doing here?

JEAN

I thought you were dead.

FREDDIE

Why would I be dead?

JEAN

Because you do things like leave your door unlocked in the middle of a dangerous city. I watch a lot of murder TV, Freddie. Almost all of them start with an unsecured apartment in a bad neighborhood.

FREDDIE

This isn't a bad neighborhood.

JEAN

There's a pot store on the corner.

FREDDIE

It's Los Angeles. There's a pot store
on every corner.

JEAN

Didn't you get my messages?

FREDDIE

You mean the twenty messages you left
on my cell phone last night? Yes. I
got those messages.

JEAN

Why didn't you call me back?

FREDDIE

I haven't had time.

JEAN

I got worried.

FREDDIE

So you flew to Los Angeles?

JEAN

Don't make it sound crazy, Freddie.
You blocked me on Facebook chat.
Seeing that little green light is the
only way I know you're alive.

(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

It's like when I used to sneak into your room at night and make sure you were still breathing when you were a baby.

FREDDIE

That's creepy, Mom. It's full on stalker behavior.

JEAN

I had no way of knowing what was going on with you. And I also know you don't ask for help when you need it.

FREDDIE

What are you talking about?
(THEN REALIZING) Oh my god. Is this about Spanish?

JEAN

Mrs. Gomez was there for you. She offered to meet you after school, during her free period. You just kept saying, "I've got this." But you didn't have it, Freddie. You needed help.

FREDDIE

That was in seventh grade! I'm twenty-two years old now!

CELIA HAS MADE HER WAY FROM THE COUCH TO JEAN.

CELIA

Hi.

JEAN

Hello.

CELIA RAISES HER PHONE TAKES A DUCK-FACED SELFIE WITH JEAN
BEFORE JEAN KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING.

CELIA

(RE: PICTURE) Do you want me to tag
you in this?

JEAN

What? I --

FREDDIE

Mom, this is Celia. Celia's my --

CELIA

Don't be dumb, Fred. Say it.

FREDDIE

Bae.

JEAN

What's that now?

CELIA

Nice to meet you, Fred's Mom. Did you
just come from Oregon?

JEAN

Iowa.

CELIA

That's like amazing. My mom won't even
come from Newport Beach.

FREDDIE

Mom, you can't just show up here
unannounced.

JEAN

I'm not some visitor, I birthed you.

CELIA

Ew.

JEAN

You're part of my body.

CELIA

Ew.

JEAN

A person doesn't have to call to say
they're visiting their left breast.

CELIA

Ew.

FREDDIE

I'm not part of your body anymore.
I've been removed. I'm more like your
gall bladder. And a person has to call
when they're visiting their gall
bladder.

FREDDIE NOTICES THAT CELIA IS FILMING THEM WITH HER PHONE.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Celia, please don't.

CELIA

It's for my followers. (THEN, RE:
PHONE) Talia B says you look supes
intense.

JEAN

Why didn't you call me back yesterday?

FREDDIE

I've been at a gaming convention for
three days. I sold the game I've been
working on for the past year. It's a
big deal, Mom. Everything is going
great for me. Which of course you
would never assume is the reason I
couldn't call you back because you
think I'm still in seventh grade.

CELIA

Also we're celebrating our three month
anniversary, so, also a very big deal.

CELIA TAKES ANOTHER SELFIE OF HERSELF IN FRONT OF AN
UNSUSPECTING JEAN, WHO FLINCHES.

CELIA (CONT'D)

(LOOKING AT HER PHONE) Oh. You are not
going to like this one.

JEAN

Freddie, even Jackie didn't know where
you were.

FREDDIE

Of course not. I don't talk to Jackie.

CELIA

Who's Jackie?

FREDDIE

My sister.

CELIA

You have a sister? So random.

JEAN

Wait. What? Since when don't you talk
to Jackie?

FREDDIE

I don't know. A while. Ask her.

ON JEAN'S CONFUSION, WE:

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE D

INT. JACKIE'S HALLWAY - LATER (D-3)

(JEAN, LANE, FREDDIE, JACKIE)

JEAN STANDS AT THE DOOR, TALKING INTO HER PHONE, LEAVING A MESSAGE.

JEAN

Sharon, it's me. Apparently, a mother knows nothing! Freddie is okay, but he and Jackie aren't speaking! I couldn't get any details because I was interrupting his Khardashian cocktail hour. He has a girlfriend that can only be explained in person. At Jackie's now. Call me back!

JEAN KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. IT'S OPENED A CRACK AND WE SEE PART OF A FACE PEEKING OUT THE OPENING.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm looking for Jackie or Andy.

LANE

Jackie or Andy?

JEAN

Yes. I'm Jackie's mother.

LANE

You're Jackie's mother?

JEAN

Yes. Does she still live here?

LANE

Does she still live here?

JEAN

I'm going to need more answers than
questions right now.

THE DOOR IS OPENED TO REVEAL LANE, 20, SHY, CUTE, NERDY.

LANE

I'm sorry. I'm Lane. I live with
Jackie. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Raines.

RESET TO:

INT. JACKIE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER
(JEAN, LANE)

JEAN AND LANE ARE SEATED ON THE COUCH.

JEAN

Where's Andy?

LANE

Okay, um, Andy is Jackie's ex-
boyfriend, right?

JEAN

Ex-boyfriend? Since when?

LANE

Well, he's before my time, but the way
I hear it, I think she found out he
was hooking up with her assistant
about four months ago.

JEAN

What? Oh my poor Jackie. And now you
two are dating?

LANE

Oh no. We're just roommates. I'm gay.
Don't worry that you couldn't tell.
I'm not great at it. I did okay in
Wooster. That's where I'm from. But
it's very low-key homo there. I mean
the grooming shop at Petco was kind of
a scene, but nothing like L.A. (THEN)
Jackie's right. You're very easy to
talk to.

JEAN

I'm sorry, Lane. I do want to hear
your story, but right now, I need to
know what's going on with Jackie.
Why wouldn't she tell me that she and
Andy broke up?

LANE

You know Jackie.

JEAN

No! Apparently I don't know her at
all.

LANE

She likes everybody to think she's got
everything handled.

(MORE)

LANE (CONT'D)

Miss Perfect, you know? Then when she
started dating Howard...

JEAN

Who's Howard?

LANE

Oops.

JEAN

Lane. Who's Howard?

LANE

Her boss. That's all I can say.

JEAN

Why doesn't she want people to know
she's dating her boss?

LANE

I don't know. I mean at least he's
finally getting divorced. Oops.

JEAN

Howard is married?

LANE

Not as much as he used to be.

JEAN

How old is Howard?

LANE

Not that old. (OFF HER LOOK) Not that
young. Under seventy.

JEAN

Oh god. Oh god. She does have daddy
issues.

OVERCOME, JEAN LAYS DOWN ON THE COUCH. UNSURE WHAT TO DO,
LANE STARTS STROKING HER FOREHEAD.

LANE

I'm sorry, Mother Raines. I know she
doesn't mean to hurt you. Please don't
tell Jackie I told you all this. She's
very private. And a little mean.

JEAN

Okay. You listen to me, Lane, don't
tell Jackie I was here. I have to
figure out how to handle this, so not
a word, got it?

LANE

Yes, Ma'am.

JEAN

Sorry. I didn't mean to yell at you.

LANE

Oh no. I liked it. I really miss my
mom.

HE KEEPS STROKING HER FOREHEAD, AND WE:

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE E

INT. AIR BNB - DAY (D-3)
(JEAN, DANNY, TWINKLES)

JEAN IS LYING ON THE FLOOR, SPOONING TWINKLES FOR COMFORT.
DANNY SITS ON THE COUCH.

JEAN

The fact that I've gone fifty years
thinking about myself one way then
find everything I thought is exactly
wrong... I thought I was the mom who
had this spectacular relationship with
my kids.

DANNY

Yeah. You were pretty braggy about it
when we first met. (OFF HER LOOK) I'm
saying that in sympathy. Hey, I get
it. I thought I had a good marriage.

JEAN

It's okay. I was braggy. I used to
pity those clueless moms who were in
the dark about what their kids were up
to. But that's me! I'm clueless mom! I
had no idea Jackie was in pain.

DANNY

I had no idea my wife hated me.

JEAN

A mother should know.

DANNY

A marriage and family therapist should
know.

JEAN

What?

DANNY

Yeah. I'm a shrink. Marriage
counselor. How do you think I feel?

JEAN

I'm sorry. I can't do you right now.

DANNY

Of course not. I'm sorry. I don't know
why I can't stop baring my soul to
you.

JEAN GETS UP FROM THE FLOOR AND SITS NEXT TO DANNY.

JEAN

The only comfort I had with them being
so far away from me, was they had each
other. But they didn't. My whole
family is a sham. I never had a
village. I had a bus stop.

DANNY

I don't know what that means.

JEAN

Okay. If I'm your patient, what advice
do you give me?

DANNY

(A BEAT, THEN) You're still the mom.

JEAN

(THINKS, THEN HAPPILY) You're right.
I'm still the mom.

DANNY

That'll be a hundred and seventy-five
dollars. Kidding. Unless you want to.
My wife has a very pricey divorce
lawyer.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE H

FADE IN:

INT. AIR BNB - EVENING (N-4)
(JACKIE, JEAN, FREDDIE)

JEAN IS PULLING A CASSEROLE DISH OUT OF THE OVEN AND SETTING IT ON THE TABLE. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. SHE OPENS IT TO REVEAL JACKIE.

JACKIE

Mom? Mom! What are you doing here?

JACKIE IS CONFUSED, BUT HAPPY TO SEE JEAN. THEY HUG.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Wait. My friend called and told me to
pick him up here.

JEAN CONTINUES TO HUG JACKIE, TIGHTLY.

JEAN

I know. I met Lane. What a doll.

JACKIE

You talked to Lane?

JACKIE TRIES TO PULL AWAY, BUT JEAN HOLDS HER CLOSE.

JEAN

Sweetie, why didn't you tell me you
broke up with Andy?

JACKIE

Oh. I'm going to kill Lane.

JEAN

Are you okay, baby? I'm so sorry.

JACKIE

I don't want to talk about it. Mom,
let me go. The hug is over.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

JEAN

(CALLING OUT) Come in!

FREDDIE ENTERS AND SEES HIS MOM, STILL FORCIBLY HUGGING
JACKIE.

FREDDIE

Oh no, Mom. What are you doing? I
thought you needed a ride to the
airport?

JEAN

Nobody needs a ride to the airport
anymore with Uber, honey. I made my
meatloaf and twice baked spuds and
we're all going to sit down as a
family and talk.

FINALLY, JACKIE BREAKS FREE FROM JEAN.

JACKIE

No, we're not. I can't believe this.
Did you fly all the way out here to
butt into my life?

JEAN

No! I flew all the way out here to butt into Freddie's life, but then I found out that you're a mess. And you're not speaking to your brother.

JACKIE

Okay. I'm out of here.

FREDDIE

Yep. Goodbye.

JEAN

Stop! You're both going to stay right here and tell me what's going on between you. You're the only family you've got in this city. Freddie, your sister is going through something and she needs you.

JACKIE

No I don't!

JEAN

He's your brother. That's what brothers are for. Freddie, Andy cheated on Jackie.

JACKIE

Stop! Don't talk about it. I don't want to talk about it!

FREDDIE

I don't want to hear about it!

JEAN

And now she's dating her boss. And he's married. And he's old. And maybe if you were around she would have made some better choices.

FREDDIE

Seriously? Even her bad choices are my fault?

JACKIE

Ah! I can't believe this. Freddie, this is none of your business!

FREDDIE

I didn't make it my business! She made it my business.

JEAN

If it's Jackie's business, it's our business. We're family.

JACKIE

I'm not dating Howard anymore, so it doesn't have to be anybody's business!

JEAN

Well, thank god for that, but we still have the matter of you and your brother not speaking to each other. Guys, you don't get to pick your family. Do you think I picked Slightly Racist Uncle Ray?

(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

Or Aunt Daphne who smells like old potatoes? Or Cousin Will who believes in mermaids? No. I didn't pick my brother Jim with the white stuff in the corners of his mouth or his wife with the rat in her pocket, your cousin Liam with the vibrating eye... I could go on, but you've been to Thanksgiving. You two are lucky to have each other. Because you are both superb. Nothing about either of you would put anybody off their sweet potatoes. You've been there for each other your whole lives. And you will patch things up, you hear me?

JACKIE

That's not up to you.

JEAN

Oh, yes it is. You know why? Because I'm still the mom!

JACKIE AND FREDDIE LOOK AT HER FOR A BEAT, THEN, TURN AND WALK OUT ON HER.

RESET TO:

EXT. AIR BNB - MOMENTS LATER (N-4)
(JACKIE, FREDDIE)

JACKIE AND FREDDIE EXIT, PISSED.

JACKIE

I can't believe she came here.

FREDDIE

I hate that she treats me like I'm
fourteen. She walked right into my
apartment today. Didn't knock.
Nothing.

JACKIE

Well, that's not okay.

FREDDIE

No. It's not. And making delicious
meatloaf and twice baked spuds doesn't
make it okay.

JACKIE

No, it doesn't. I'm starving.

FREDDIE

Yeah, me too.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE J

INT. AIR BNB - SAME TIME (N-4)

(DANNY, JEAN)

JEAN SITS AT THE TABLE, EATING THE MEATLOAF OUT OF THE PAN.
DANNY KNOCKS. JEAN WAVES HIM IN.

DANNY

Are you alright?

SHE NODS. HE JOINS HER.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry, but I heard a lot of
what went on. Because you're very
loud.

JEAN

I can't believe they walked out.
Everything I do is for them. Their
whole lives I've made serious personal
sacrifices. I bought my make-up at The
Dollar Store. I've had a scaly rash on
my eyebrows for ten years so they
could go to Astro Camp. I still buy my
bras at CVS so I can keep them on my
phone plan. I don't get my nails
professionally painted. I cover up the
grey in my hair with a Sharpie. I've
had no social life whatsoever. They
were my social life.

(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

Even now, I haven't had sex in four years. And it was four years before that. It should be an Olympic sport.

DANNY

You are a plain talking woman, aren't you?

JEAN

And now that they're on their own it's, "Thanks for everything. Mind your own business!" Well, if they want me out, great. They got it. I'm out.

DANNY

Wow. Okay. What does that mean?

JEAN THINKS FOR A MINUTE, THEN, SHE MOVES TOWARD DANNY AND KISSES HIM. HE PULLS BACK, SURPRISED.

JEAN

Welcome to Jean time.

DANNY

Jean time feels a lot like Danny time.

HE STARTS KISSING HER. THEY FALL BACK ON THE COUCH, FULLY MAKING OUT.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE K

INT. PUB - SAME TIME (N-4)

JACKIE AND FREDDIE SIT IN A BOOTH, SHARING FRIES.

FREDDIE

You're the one that stopped calling.

JACKIE

Because I didn't want to talk about it, Freddie. It was embarrassing. I was with Andy for five years. We were the perfect couple.

FREDDIE

So? I've been dumped. And fired. And fooled. And tricked. Tied up and left naked one time with nothing but my valet parking ticket.

JACKIE

Yeah, well, that's you. I'm me.

FREDDIE

What does that mean?

JACKIE

You're used to it. After Spanish I and everything.

FREDDIE

Oh my god! Seventh grade! (THEN) See,
this is why we can't have a real
relationship. You're mom! Which is
also why I didn't try that hard to
reach you when you stopped calling.
It's not that fun to be stuck as the
loser little brother for eternity.

JACKIE

(BEAT, THEN) Andy cheated on me. With
my assistant. And then he plastered
their couple pictures all over social
media. Something he never let me do
because he said he thought
"relationships didn't belong on the
internet".

FREDDIE

So basically, Andy was a douche?

JACKIE

That I spent five years of my life
with!

FREDDIE

So? People make mistakes.

JACKIE

Not me. And then I started this thing
with my boss. Who's too old for me. He
doesn't know who Ed Sheeran is.

(MORE)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

He calls pants "trousers". He has a landline! I don't know how I became this stupid person.

FREDDIE

You're not stupid. You did something stupid for a minute. Like a regular person. It's kind of a relief. It was a rebound thing and now you're done.

JACKIE WON'T LOOK AT HIM.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

What? (REALIZING) Oh. Wait. You aren't done. You're still seeing him.

JACKIE NODS, TEARING UP.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Rough. (THEN, KINDLY) So, you'll be done when you're done.

JACKIE

When did you get so wise?

FREDDIE

A lot's happened since Spanish I.

THEY DRINK THEIR BEER FOR A BEAT.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

So, it kind of seems like I'm the winner in the family now.

JACKIE

I wouldn't go that far.

FREDDIE

How old is your boyfriend?

JACKIE

Never mind.

FREDDIE

No, seriously. Is he forty? (OFF HER
LOOK) Fifty?

JACKIE LOOKS DOWN AT THE TABLE.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Oh, Jackie. Your boyfriend is seventy?

JACKIE

No! Not seventy, Freddie.

FREDDIE

You better just tell me.

JACKIE

Okay, fine. (IN SPANISH) *Tiene sesenta
y siete años. Comprende, Federico?*

FREDDIE LOOKS AT HER BLANKLY. JACKIE, HAPPILY SIPS HER BEER
FOR A BEAT, THEN, HER SMILE FADES.

FREDDIE

What?

JACKIE

I feel bad about Mom.

FREDDIE

Yeah. I feel bad about Mom, too.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE L

EXT. AIR BNB - LATER (N-4)

FREDDIE AND JACKIE ARE WALKING BACK TO THE GUEST HOUSE.

JACKIE

Okay, are we sure about this?

FREDDIE

We'll tell her she can stay as long as she follows a few rules.

JACKIE

Right. We'll have, like, visiting hours.

FREDDIE

I mean, it's no wonder she has to live vicariously through us. What else does she have? Poor old gal.

JACKIE

I know. She must be so lonely. And she's getting old, Freddie! (THEN, DEAD SERIOUS) I am not going to be the one stuck taking care of her.

RESET TO:

INT. AIR BNB - CONTINUOUS

(JACKIE, JEAN, DANNY, FREDDIE)

JACKIE AND FREDDIE ENTER THE GUEST HOUSE TO FIND JEAN AND DANNY MAKING OUT HARD. THEY ALMOST SCREAM.

JACKIE

Oh god, Mom. What are you doing?

JEAN AND DANNY JUMP APART AND TRY TO PULL THEMSELVES TOGETHER.

JEAN

I haven't been kissed in five years!

DANNY

I thought you said you haven't had sex in four years?

JEAN

Yeah, but I haven't been kissed in five.

DANNY

Man, I think I'd like it in Iowa.

FREDDIE

This is disgusting. You're Mom... my mom... oh Mom...

FREDDIE MOVES AROUND THE LIVING ROOM, WITHOUT PURPOSE, TRYING TO PROCESS.

JACKIE

Who is this guy?

DANNY

Hi. I'm Danny. Air BNB host.

JEAN

Excellent amenities. Five stars!

DANNY

I'm going to go.

HE MAKES A FAST EXIT. JEAN IS SMILING. FREDDIE AND JACKIE ARE SCOWLING AT HER.

FREDDIE

Do you have any idea how disturbing it
is to walk in and see your gall
bladder making out on a couch?

JACKIE

God Mom. And we were going to let you
stay.

JEAN

I beg your pardon?

FREDDIE

Jackie and I decided that you could
stay in LA. But not if you're going to
behave like this. This is
unacceptable. We will not have it.
(THEN, OFF JEAN'S GRIN) What?

JEAN

You're a "we". I got you two back
together. I'm still the mom.

JACKIE

(NOTICING) Is that your bra around
your waist?

FREDDIE COVERS HIS EYES AS IF THEY'VE BEEN BURNED WITH ACID.
JEAN TRIES TO PUT HER BRA BACK ON UNDER HER SHIRT, AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. AIR BNB/INT.SHARON'S CAR - DAY (D-5)
(SHARON, JEAN, DANNY)

JEAN DRINKS COFFEE AT HER KITCHEN TABLE, TALKING TO SHARON ON FACETIME AS SHARON DRIVES.

SHARON

Well, I went up to Duluth to spend some time with Ted Jr. and Brianne. I was cooking and cleaning for them like a fiend and I overheard them talking on the baby monitor. Brianne says: "Do you think there's any way we can get your mom to just make all the food and stick it in the freezer, then take off? Or does she actually have to stay here to eat it with us?"

JEAN

(GASPS) No!

SHARON

Yeah. So, I'm no longer in Duluth. And neither are my Swedish meatballs.

(THEN) Don't let your kids take advantage of you out there.

JEAN

Oh, I won't. (HAPPILY) I think they're kind of afraid of me now.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. DANNY POKES HIS HEAD IN. JEAN WAVES HIM IN.

SHARON

Who's that? Who is that? Oh. Is that
him?

JEAN

I have to go.

SHARON

Wait. Keep me on. I won't talk. Keep
me on.

JEAN SMILES AND HANGS UP.

DANNY

Sorry. Am I interrupting?

JEAN

No. Hi.

DANNY

Hi. Everything okay?

JEAN

Everything's good. Listen, I acted
pretty impulsively last night. I was
upset. That was before I knew I was
going to be hanging around but now
that I'm staying awhile, maybe it
would be better to --

DANNY

(TOO QUICKLY) Oh yeah. I know. Yeah
yeah. I'm on the same page.

JEAN

I didn't finish.

DANNY

Hey. I'm not even divorced yet. So, I am your Air BNB host. We can keep it professional.

JEAN

I can find another place to stay, if that would be more comfortable.

DANNY

No. It wouldn't. I am comfortable with this. I do this all the time.

THEY SHARE A KNOWING LOOK.

JEAN

Thank you.

DANNY

I'm really glad it worked out with your kids. You got your village back.

JEAN

I did.

UNSURE WHAT TO DO, DANNY STARTS TO HUG, RETHINKS, MAYBE A HANDSHAKE, WHICH ENDS IN AN AWKWARD FIST BUMP. SHE WATCHES HIM EXIT, AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW