

God's Favorite Idiot

by

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1 EXT. CLARK'S HOUSE - EVENING 1

A small, plain house in a small, plain neighborhood in Burbank, California. "Sign of the Times" by Harry Styles plays as we push in on the house on this pretty evening.

2 INT. CLARK'S HOUSE - KITCHEN 2

Clark Thompson (47, introvert, smart, eccentric but fun - think Ben Falcone) turns up the Harry Styles song on his record player, as he hums along. He looks around for someone.

CLARK

Almost dinner time, honey. What do you think, ready for some dinner?

REVEAL that he's looking at his cat, who has climbed onto the kitchen counter.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I bet you are, honey.

He picks up his cat.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(to cat)

Where's your brother?

The cat looks at him.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I know he's not your real brother, but I think of him like your brother.

3 EXT. CLARK'S HOUSE - BACKYARD PATIO - MOMENTS LATER 3

Clark steps outside in his well worn robe.

CLARK

Skittles, you're missing our Harry Styles record. You love Harry Styles. Come on, let's do this thang.

He looks for him, and doesn't see him.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Come on, I'm tired. I don't want to have to open this door again. It's gonna rain, Skittles. Here, kitty kitty kitty.

He looks out at his back tree, and walks towards it. THE WIND PICKS UP, AND CLOUDS SUDDENLY COME INTO THE SKY.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Where'd you go? You didn't climb up there again, did you?

He takes another step as SUDDENLY THE LIGHT IN THE SKY GOES DARKER AND THEN ORANGE. AN AMAZING AND COMPLETELY SUDDEN THUNDERSTORM BEGINS, BUT THERE IS STILL AN ORANGE LIGHT IN THE SKY. Clark looks up AS RAIN SUDDENLY POURS DOWN ON HIM.

We PULL BACK AND UP and see the neighborhood from above. It's only storming in CLARK'S BACK YARD. Every other neighborhood house is sunny and calm.

CLARK (CONT'D)

What the -

There is a LOUD THUNDERCLAP and the ORANGE LIGHT FLASHES DOWN ON CLARK AND ENGULFS HIM. CLARK PASSES OUT AND FALLS FLAT ON HIS BACK as his body is FILLED WITH THE STRANGE AMAZING LIGHT FROM THE SKY. Just as suddenly as it happened, the LIGHT FLOWS OUT OF HIM AND HEADS BACK INTO THE SKY.

We see the show title text: "GOD'S FAVORITE IDIOT".

We stay with Clark, laying passed out in the yard. He could have been laying there for just a moment, or it could have been several hours.

Clark opens his eyes.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Oof. That was weird.

Clark struggles to his feet. He heads back inside, holding his sore back. He closes the door.

CLARK (V.O.)

Skittles, you were inside the whole time?
Bad cat. Bad cat.

4

EXT. CLARK'S HOUSE - BACKYARD SAUNA - A WEEK LATER -
MORNING

4

Clark is with his dad GENE (68, opinionated, sweet - think TONY FUCKING DANZA) in the sauna. Clark ladles some water on the sauna rocks and some steam wafts up.

GENE

So, how are you feelin', son? You okay?

CLARK

Sure, why?

GENE

Because you passed out last week.

CLARK

Oh, right. Thanks for asking. I feel fine now.

GENE

I'm sure you'll be fine, buddy. But remember this trick for passing out. You gotta wiggle your toes when you stand, or the blood rushes to your feet.

CLARK

Sounds like solid science.

Clark settles into his seat.

GENE

Why aren't you at work?

CLARK

Because I can choose my own hours.

GENE

Gotcha. Why don't you have more friends your own age?

CLARK

Because being popular is dumb, dad.

GENE

You need a girlfriend.

CLARK

This is a real "advice-ey" morning, pop. I could use like a scintilla less advice.

GENE

I won't promise you that. Why don't you ask that Emily from work out? You like her.

CLARK

It's Emily.

GENE

Amily? What the hell is that? Is she French?

CLARK

No. She changed out the E for an A a few years ago - pretty cool, huh?

GENE

You can't do that.

CLARK

Well, she did.

GENE

Fine, I'm swapping out my "G" for a "B". Now I'm "Bene". You should still ask her out.

CLARK

It's not that easy.

GENE

Of course it is. What are you afraid of, harassing her?

CLARK

What? No! Why would I be afraid of harassing her?

GENE

I dunno, you work with her, harassment is a big issue these days -

CLARK

Oh god - I didn't think of that -

GENE

Well, let's put that genie back in the bottle. But you're 49 years old, son -

CLARK

I'm 47 -

GENE

Who cares, I'm embellishing for effect -

CLARK

Okay - you could add more years if you really want to embellish -

GENE

- It doesn't matter, the point is - you don't have enough good things in your life. You need more good things. You're in a sauna on a Tuesday morning with your dad, for god's sake.

CLARK

Yeah, but I love you, dad.

GENE

Jeez. You're such a sweet boy.

He stands up and hugs Clark.

CLARK

Maybe not the hugs with just towels on?

GENE

Shaddup, it's fine.

(proud)

If only your mother could see you.

Beat.

CLARK

Mom's alive, dad. Just because you've been divorced forever doesn't mean she's dead.

GENE

Just ask french Emily out.

CLARK

Okay, dad. I will. I gotta get to work.

Clark starts to head out.

GENE

I'll stay in here for a bit. Get the toxins out.

CLARK

Okay - only five more minutes. Don't need you passing out, too. See ya, Bene.

Clark leaves.

Gene looks down at his feet, and wiggles his toes.

5 EXT. BURBANK SIDE STREETS - MID MORNING 5

Clark drives his supremely shitty 2002 Toyota Tercel towards the office. There's traffic, but not as much as normal, because it's 10:45am.

6 INT. CLARK'S SHITTY TOYOTA TERCEL - CONTINUOUS 6

Clark's shitty dashboard says 10:45am as he messes with the ancient looking radio dials.

CLARK

Come on, baby. How about a good song?
Nope. No country.

Clark fiddles with the dials.

7 EXT. BURBANK SIDE STREETS - MOMENTS LATER 7

Are the traffic lights ALL CHANGING TO GREEN FOR CLARK as he drives towards work? Yes, they are.

8 INT. CLARK'S SHITTY TOYOTA TERCEL - MOMENTS LATER 8

Different music comes on as he fiddles with the dial.

CLARK

No country please, and zero smooth jazz
allowed in the Tercel... Dang it!

CLOSE UP: ON HIS FINGERS as some kind of STATIC
ELECTRICITY hits his hand as it twists the dial.

Clark recoils his hand and blows on his finger.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Ouch! Dang it.

Harry Styles "Sign of the Times" now plays on the radio.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Gurlllll, oooh! That's more like it gurl!

Clark happily sings the final belted part of the song as loud as he can, as the car heads south on the freeway.

9 EXT. NICE BUILDING - ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - LATER - MORNING 9

A nice building with a lots of offices within it in downtown LA. One of these offices is the home base of "ARRESTA TECH SUPPORT."

A motorcycle WHIPS into frame! It's a sweet machine, we see on the side that it says "Amily." Its rider is AMILY LUCK (40's, pretty, strange, maybe even pretty strange - think Melissa McCarthy). She is blasting the song "The Temple of Syrinx" by RUSH, singing along and hopefully doing drum solos, while she drives in reckless fashion.

She parks in an incredibly illegal way - literally right against the front doors of the building - and walks inside.

10 INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - MORNING 10

Amily heads into the break room at the IT office where she works with WENDY (think Maya Rudolph), BILL (think Usman Ally) and TOM (think Sam Richardson). They're a close group of friends and co-workers, except for Tom, who can sometimes be an asshole. Amily has a real head of steam.

WENDY

Hey, Amily.

BILL

Hey, Amily -

AMILY

Sorry, I don't have time for the greetings, guys. I have to tell you guys something and it's hella important.

TOM

People don't say "hella" anymore.

AMILY

Yes they do, *Tom-*

TOM

I really don't think they do *Amily*, just like most people don't change the E in the first letter of their name to an A just to be more interesting.

AMILY

It's hella interesting, and it's also based on an amazing french movie called Amelie - ever heard of it?

WENDY

No, how was it?

AMILY

I've heard it was *amazing*. But please let me get through this - I saw something crazy last night. I came into work late, oh and full disclosure, I should preface all of this by saying I did cocaine twice last week. But I had done ZERO cocaine preceding the event I am about to describe.

BILL

Jesus.

AMILY

Wait for it. Also, I might have accidentally rufied myself last night, too.

WENDY

What? How did you do that?

AMILY

Wait for it.

BILL

Or you could just tell us.

AMILY

So I'm at a restaurant and full disclosure, it was really a bar that serves a small menu. And I was at the counter looking through my emails and I took a beta blocker and had about four tequilas but I had forgotten to eat.

BILL

I never forget to eat.

AMILY

Try it, and mix in a beta blocker, it's amazing. Anyway, I realized I left my purse at work - and also I actually did cocaine three times last week.

TOM

Just tell the truth the first time.

AMILY

Tell your face the truth the first time,
Tom. Tell your *face* the truth.

TOM

If that's supposed to be a burn I don't
think it worked.

(to Wendy)

Did it?

WENDY

I don't know, I'd give it a 6.

TOM

Out of what?

WENDY

Out of who cares, Tom.

AMILY

Anyway, I came into work to grab my
purse, full disclosure - I dined and
dashed because I didn't have my purse to
pay, and also I love the thrill of
stealing and anyway, I came into work and
Clark was *here*.

BILL

So what? Clark's always here late. He
wakes up at 10:30 and stays late at work -
like a tween.

Tom high fives Bill.

TOM

Now *that's* a burn, son.

BILL

Ew, don't call me son.

TOM

Sorry.

AMILY

You're missing the whole point.

WENDY

Fine. What's the point, Amily?

AMILY

Wait for it.

WENDY

I've been waiting a zillion years for it,
honey. Please get to the point.

FLASHBACK:

INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - CENTER OFFICE - NIGHT

We see this next part of the story in the office as Amily remembers it. Amily drunkenly stumbles into a spot in the center of the office where Clark can't see her.

AMILY (V.O.)

He was sitting at his desk, like he always does. But he was *glowing*. With an orange-ish yellow light, like it was coming from inside of him somehow.

Clark is indeed GLOWING as she describes. Amily stares at Clark.

AMILY

Holy shit.

Amily passes out hard onto the ground.

BACK TO PRESENT:

11

INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

11

AMILY

He was glowing like a bug - or those super deep sea creatures? You know the ones?

WENDY

I'm sorry, I don't.

AMILY

Well, I have heard that they do glow when they're way under water like the big squids but they're not squids?

TOM

Not buying it. You said yourself that you had literally just rufied yourself -

WENDY

(to Amily)

Oh my god, you didn't drive, did you?

AMILY

No, of course not. I rode my motorcycle.

BILL

Don't do that. Please for your safety and the safety of others. Wendy's right. She's right on the money.

WENDY

Oooh, honey, no. Listen to Bill. He's so right. Thank you for saying that, Bill. Honey, no.

TOM

Okay, your story is a big ol' nothing burger.

He subtly reaches for Bill for a high five, and Bill doesn't reciprocate.

BILL

Clark's our friend. I feel weird talking about him when he's not here.

TOM

Doesn't matter because it's not true. There's no way it's true.

AMILY

It is true.

TOM

If something this crazy were true, then you gotta prove it.

AMILY

What, how?

TOM

I dunno, just ask him if he glows or something.

AMILY

If I ask him, it could ruin it, freak him out. I don't know, he could... hide it or something.

TOM

Hide what? This is crazy, I'll just ask him.

AMILY

If you ruin this for me, I'll end you, Tom. And I'll end you *hard*. He is my Sasquatch, which makes me Indiana Jones.

(then)

I'm serious. He was glowing.

(MORE)

AMILY (CONT'D)

Like an alien, or maybe he grew up next to power lines. Or it could even be a miracle. From the bible, or whatever the religious things are that people read? Is Sasquatch from the bible?

BILL

No.

AMILY

Bill, not helpful. But Clark was glowing like a miracle. I'm not crazy. Clark might be a *miracle*.

Clark enters.

CLARK

Hey, gang. How's everybody doing?

They all say "fine", "not bad", etc. Then there's an awkward silence, as they all look at him kinda weird. He notices.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Wow, interesting vibe today. Cool, I'll just roll with it. Just gonna pop my lunch in the fridge.

He opens it, it's jammed with people's food, etc. He looks for an open spot. There's only an open spot at the crisper section in the bottom of the fridge.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Wendy, I brought you some fun snacks, I know you like to peruse my snack selection...

As he pushes his lunch bag into the crisper drawer, you can definitely see his butt crack.

They all shoot Amily a look.

12

INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - CUBICLE AREA - LATE MORNING

12

We start on a sign that says: "ARRESTA TECH SUPPORT: WE ARREST TECH PROBLEMS."

Amily's cubicle is close to Wendy's in the open concept space.

WENDY

It's not that I don't believe you, Am.

AMILY

I don't know if it sounds right
abbreviated-

WENDY

Agreed, that sounded weird to me, too.
It's just that last year you took three
Tylenol pm's at lunch for a headache and
you thought you saw a bobcat in the
bathroom.

AMILY

In my defense, I thought they were
Vicodin. Secondly, that's not apples to
apples. What does that prove?

WENDY

That you need to please stop guzzling
pills and that Clark does not glow.

Their boss enters (think Steve Mallory). He has a name
probably, but no one can remember it, because everyone
calls him Frisbee.

FRISBEE

Something weird's going on with Clark?
What?

Tom can hear them from kind of far away, where his desk
sits.

TOM

There's nothing weird going on with
Clark.

AMILY

Tom, if you keep listening to my private
convos, I will shave you and shave you
hard.

TOM

That's not even a good threat.

FRISBEE

I hate to pull rank, but I can't have you
guys threatening each other.

AMILY

He didn't threaten me, Frisbee. I
threatened *him*.

FRISBEE

Would love it if you'd stop calling me
Frisbee.

BILL

But that's your name.

FRISBEE

It's actually not. I don't think there are any humans named Frisbee.

AMILY

I have to call you Frisbee. Because you look like those people who wear Texas and cargo shorts and they always play that game in weird outdoor grassy areas...

FRISBEE

You mean parks?

AMILY

Yes parks, and they throw the discs back and forth to try to get points or something?

FRISBEE

Frisbee golf?

AMILY

Yes. Frisbee golf.

WENDY

Yes, Amily. That's why you call him Frisbee.

AMILY

I knew I had an awesome reason. Thanks, Frisbee - that'll be all for now.

FRISBEE

Okay, as a friendly reminder, I'm your boss. I'm gonna just remind everyone to buckle down, nose to the grindstone, and let's get to work.

Frisbee walks towards his office.

WENDY

Bye, Frisbee.

Clark shuffles to his cubicle and sits down. Everyone stares at him.

He looks up, and sees everyone staring at him.

CLARK

Uh, everything okay, guys?

Everyone looks away too quickly, embarrassed.

13 INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - COPY ROOM - LATER THAT DAY 13

Bill stands there with Amily.

BILL

You're crazy.

AMILY

We're friends, Bill. I'm deeply hurt that you don't believe me.

BILL

I can't. It's too nutty. Remember last summer when you took Adderall and Chablis and you thought you met Oliver Twist?

AMILY

Of course I don't remember, that's kinda the point of taking a bunch of Adderall with Chablis.

BILL

Good point. But if you ever really wanted to prove your point, you'd need to make Clark glow. Like do something that would make him do it- jar it out of him somehow.

AMILY

You can't make someone just glow.

BILL

That's because people don't glow, Am.

AMILY

My name is not meant to be abbreviated-

Clark walks in towards the copy machine. Bill tries to push Amily out of the way, she slaps his hand, they get into a small slap fight (not faces, just hands slapping hands) before Amily leaves - but she gets to where Clark can't see her and then peeks back.

BILL

What are you up to?

CLARK

Just gotta make a few copies. You know, old school stuff.

BILL

Ha. That's cool. That's really cool.

BILL SUDDENLY SHRIEKS RIGHT INTO CLARK'S EAR. Clark SCREAMS in pain from the ear blast and takes a HARD FALL TO THE GROUND.

CLARK

What the heck are you doing, Bill?

BILL

Just trying to scare you. Thought it would be funny.

Clark clammers to his feet.

BILL (CONT'D)

Also, I thought you said you had hiccups.

CLARK

Well, if I get tinnitus because of you... I... I'll be forwarding you some co-pays. That's what. I'll be forwarding you some pretty major doctor's co-pays.

BILL

Okay cool. See ya. Sorry about the screaming in your ear thing.

14 INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 14

Bill walks by Amily in the hallway and gives her an "I told you so" look.

BILL

Nothin'.

AMILY

I don't know how that plan was supposed to work at all.

15 INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - WENDY'S CUBICLE - LATER THAT DAY 15

Clark sees that Amily isn't there. He sidles up next to Wendy.

CLARK

Quick question.

WENDY

Is it, "What's the best way to ask out Amily?"

CLARK

Wow, you're amazing. Like a psychic.

WENDY

That's because we've been over this a million times.

CLARK

I know, but still...

WENDY

You should have asked her out years ago. You missed your moment.

CLARK

I know...

FLASHBACK:

16 INT. BAR - NIGHT

16

Amily stands there, the night clearly over, smiling at Clark - giving him a moment, because it seems like he wants to say something. Clark clearly wants to ask her out, but he hesitates...

CLARK (V.O.)

That night that we all went out for drinks, and we both stayed after. I should have-

BACK TO PRESENT:

17 INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - WENDY'S CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS

17

WENDY

- You're not telling me that story again, Clark. I've heard it too many times. This is not happening.

CLARK

I wasn't going to tell you the whole story -

WENDY

- Yes you were.

CLARK

Yes. Yes, I was. Jeez, I almost lied to you. I'm Pinocchio over here.

Clark looks pensive.

WENDY

Are you okay?

CLARK

I've just... I've been feeling weird lately.

WENDY

(concerned)

Really? How?

CLARK

I don't know. Just weird.

The light on him suddenly looks strange. He might be... glowing?

WENDY

Hey. Don't move.

CLARK

What? Why?

The light she saw is just the glow from the windows.

WENDY

(disappointed)

No. I thought I saw a spider on you, but it was just your face.

18

INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

18

Tom follows Clark into the bathroom. He sees Clark's shoes in the stall. There are three stalls and Tom sits down in the one next to Clark's.

TOM

Hey, man.

CLARK

Uh. Hi. There's another stall... farther away. It's open.

TOM

This is Clark, right?

CLARK

Yes. Couldn't you tell from my voice? I can clearly tell from your voice that you're Tom.

TOM

Tom the bomb. That's right, muthafucka. It's me.

CLARK

Wow. Cool. Anyway, I wonder if maybe we could not chat right now, because you know, I mostly try to pretend that these moments in my life never happen. And I certainly don't want to share these moments, not even with Tom. The Bomb.

TOM

Bro, people poo. So everyone just needs to get over it.

CLARK

Ok. Fair point. So, I guess we're gonna go ahead and have a conversation then? So... what's going on, Tom the bomb?

TOM

That's the question isn't it? I'm here to settle an argument. Someone is saying some bullshit that you glow sometimes, bro.

CLARK

What? Glow? What do you mean?

TOM

Glow. Like *glowing*. Do you glow with an orange-ish yellow light that comes from within?

CLARK

No. Who said that?

TOM

I can't reveal my sources.

CLARK

Why?

TOM

Cuz she'd get mad at me. And don't tell her, cuz I don't want her to know that she's, you know, all up in my mental kitchen.

CLARK

I can't tell her because I don't know who you're talking about.

TOM

Fuck this. Do you glow or what?

CLARK

I don't think so. No.

TOM

BOOM! I knew it. Thanks, bro.

Tom walks out of his stall (clothes on, naturally).

TOM (CONT'D)

And bro - don't take so long in there - get after it, just get the job done.

Tom leaves.

CLARK

Thanks for the advice.

19

INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - BREAK ROOM - DAY

19

Clark eats a sad looking salad out of a box in the break room.

Amily walks in.

AMILY

Is that a box full of lettuce?

CLARK

Yeah. It's a sad box of lettuce. Working on my... shape. My figure? How do you say, I want to get in better fitness?

Amily laughs.

AMILY

I'm pretty sure that's not how you say it. But you should just have a sandwich. Be happy.

CLARK

I don't know. There's some fun things in here. I think I found a raisin or something?

AMILY

Clark, are you feeling okay?

CLARK
Why, do I look sick?

AMILY
No. Just asking.

CLARK
Weird. Tom just asked me if I glowed.

AMILY
What? That *fucker*.

CLARK
What?

AMILY
(covering)
He's just a fucker. But you're feeling okay? I'm asking because I care about your health.

CLARK
Well, actually I fell down last week. That was weird. Passed out or something. Maybe a blood sugar thing.

AMILY
See? You need more sandwiches.

Clark laughs a little too hard and then realizes it was too hard.

CLARK
Sorry. I laughed too hard.

AMILY
Don't be sorry, I'm hilarious. But I came in here one night last week and saw you and you looked... different.

CLARK
Is that when you were passed out on your motorcycle?

FLASHBACK: Clark sees Amily passed out close to her motorcycle in the center of the office.

BACK TO PRESENT:

CLARK (CONT'D)
How did you get it up here anyway?

AMILY
No idea.

CLARK

Anyway, I'm glad you came in here,
because I wanted to ask you something...

We hear "Sign of the Times" play in the background.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Do you hear Harry Styles right now? I've
been listening to him a lot lately - is
it playing somehow?

Amily looks over to the Alexa in the corner of the break
room.

AMILY

Alexa's playing it.

CLARK

Don't you have to ask Alexa to do stuff?

AMILY

I don't know, Tom set it up so it's
probably all wrong. Alexa. Stop.

The song still plays, softly in the background.

AMILY (CONT'D)

He did it wrong. Probably named her
something other than Alexa.

CLARK

Why would he do that?

AMILY

Because Tom's an idiot.

TOM (O.C.)

Fuck off, Emily!

AMILY

It's Amily, and you fuck off, Tom! Stop
listening to people's conversations, you
little prick!

FRISBEE (O.C.)

Would love to not have everyone swearing
at each other.

AMILY

I won't have to if you tell Tom to fuck
off!

FRISBEE (O.C.)

I can't do that.

Clark and Amily wait for more. No one else has anything to say.

CLARK

(quieter)

Man, they've got good ears.

(even quieter)

I know this is probably not a good time -

AMILY

I can't hear you.

CLARK

(less quiet)

I'm just trying to keep it down and this is probably not a great time because you're just finished yelling at Tom, but would you like to go out sometime, with me, though? I only ask because my dad suggested that I do it. Oh! That sounded weird - but he knew that I wanted to - so that's not the only reason why. I mean, I think you're nice and... lovely, and I mean it in like - whatever the non-harassing way to mention that you're not ugly in an attractiveness way - that's not right.

AMILY

No, that's definitely not right.

CLARK

I meant to say it much better. Maybe you could imagine that I'm saying this all better? Anyway, there's zero pressure, and also as a side note, this is definitely not harassment as I understand it?

Clark shuts the door.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Actually that was so I could increase my volume, but let's leave that open.

Clark opens the door.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Sorry, that seemed creepy. I don't know, I really feel like I should stop talking but jeez, maybe I can dig out of this if I keep going-

AMILY

You can't dig out of it, you sound super murder-ey. You're like a quiet, slow meteor smashing into earth. But sure, I'll go out with you. Seven o'clock.

CLARK

Tonight?

AMILY

Yeah. It'll be fun.

She leaves.

20

INT. ARRESTA TECH OFFICE - CUBICLE - LATER

20

WENDY

Wow, a date. But why did you agree to go out with him?

AMILY

I know no one believes me, but I saw him glow. I want to get answers. Also, he's got a great can.

WENDY

Does he?

Frisbee enters.

FRISBEE

Who's got a great can? Not sure this is appropriate workplace convo -

AMILY

We're done here, Frisbee.

FRISBEE

Cool, have a good one.

He walks off.

AMILY

(calling after)

Did you tell Tom to fuck off?

FRISBEE

I think I forgot.

AMILY

Tell him!

FRISBEE

Can't hear you, I'm too far away!

He hustles into his office, trips and falls down hard. He yells and rolls over onto his back.

FRISBEE (CONT'D)

Ow. Wow that hurts. Wowwww. Very painful.

AMILY

Ooooooh! Sorry, Frisbee.

FRISBEE

Not your fault! I have drop foot syndrome, due to damage to my fibular nerve. Working on it with my physical therapist... Whooo! Very painful.

He rolls around in pain.

21 EXT. GASTROPUB - NIGHT 21

A pretty place, somewhere in Echo Park.

22 INT. GASTROPUB - NIGHT 22

Amily and Clark sit, having a drink. Clark has a seltzer, Amily has a tequila. She takes a sip.

AMILY

I can't believe you still don't drink.

CLARK

Me, neither. I mean, actually I can believe it. Sorry, what I just said didn't make sense.

Beat.

AMILY

Relax, you're fine. You're a funny little bugger, Clark.

Clark takes a deep breath.

CLARK

What I meant to say, is that I drank way too much one time in college and got so hung over, and I was like "Nope, not doing that again."

AMILY

Very mature.

CLARK

Why, thank you. Appreciated. Also, thanks for going out with me. I mean, not like it's a favor, but I'm... glad.

AMILY

I thought you might ask me out a long time ago, but I must have read you wrong. It was a night when we all went out for margaritas or something and, well, you probably don't remember.

CLARK

Hmmm. Not sure I remember that...

AMILY

Anyway, I kind of thought maybe you'd ask me out then.

CLARK

No, I remember! I do remember. I remember that night all the time... I chickened out.

AMILY

Well, don't beat yourself up about it too much. Who knows, maybe we were going to be violently murdered that night - so it's for the best that it didn't happen.

She laughs.

CLARK

Good point. I just, I guess I've always wondered if things would be different for me if I'd asked you out that night -

AMILY

Let's not look backwards. This night could wind up being a train wreck, anyway. So far I give it a B minus.

CLARK

Oh, god, that's great. I'll take a B minus. Can I just keep the B minus?

AMILY

Nope, you have to roll the dice and see what happens.

CLARK

Dammit. A B minus is super solid, you know. Almost a B. Well, it is a B. A lesser B.

The waiter approaches.

WAITER

Do you guys have any questions at all, or are you ready to order?

AMILY

I'll just have some tuna tartar and another three tiny tequila drinks.

WAITER

So... three tequila shots?

AMILY

No, three tiny tequila drinks. Brought to me at the same time.

(to Clark)

Don't worry, I didn't take a beta blocker.

CLARK

Oh, good - wait what?

WAITER

And did you need more time, sir, no rush...

CLARK

(to Waiter)

Oh, sorry. Let's see, I had a question - is the rotisserie chicken roasted all day? Or is it over just several hours? I guess I'm just curious how crispy it gets?

Clark looks over to Amily and sees her smile at him. He gets nervous, because things are going better than he expected. He nervously smiles back. SUDDENLY, we see a bright light on Amily's face.

Clark has STARTED to GLOW. It's BRIGHT, so much so that Amily has to shield her eyes from how bright he is. The waiter DROPS HER TRAY. Everyone in the restaurant stares at this (as best they can due to the brightness) in amazement.

Simultaneously "Sign of the Times" by Harry Styles, comes on LOUD through restaurant's speakers.

The crowd starts to murmur in confusion.

Clark freaks out, stands up - trying to slap the glow off of him.

CLARK (CONT'D)

Oh my god. What is happening? What's happening to me! I'm sorry, Amily! I'm sorry! Where is this coming from?

He climbs onto his chair, trying to get away from it.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(yelling at his body)

Stop it! Stop it! Please! Please!

Just as quickly as it started - it all stops. He stops glowing, the music stops. The crowd looks at him, aghast.

CLARK (CONT'D)

(to everyone)

Sorry, everyone. My bad.

AMILY

(smiles)

I knew it.

Fade out.