

Grace *and* Frankie

EPISODE 703

Directed by Gail Lerner

Written by Barry Safchik & Michael Platt

GRACE AND FRANKIE
Episode 703

PRODUCTION GREEN
2.20.20

CAST LIST

GRACE.....JANE FONDA
FRANKIE.....LILY TOMLIN
ROBERT.....MARTIN SHEEN
SOL.....SAM WATERSTON
BRIANNA.....JUNE DIANE RAPHAEL
BUD.....BARON VAUGHN
COYOTE.....ETHAN EMBRY
ALLISON.....LINDSEY KRAFT
BARRY.....PETER CAMBOR
JESSICA.....CHRISTINE WOODS

GRACE AND FRANKIE

Episode 703

FADE IN:

1 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT (N1) 1

GRACE and FRANKIE are almost finished cleaning the dinner dishes. Grace is rinsing them off at the sink, Frankie's loading the dishwasher.

FRANKIE

You outdid yourself, Grace. That tofu parmigiana was spectacular. What's your secret?

GRACE

Chicken.

Frankie deflates. ROBERT and SOL enter.

SOL

Thank you for a wonderful dinner.

GRACE

After you saved us from the wrath of your insurance company, it's the least we could do.

Robert opens the fridge and pulls out a casserole dish covered in foil.

ROBERT

In that case, I won't feel guilty taking these last few bites.

He pulls off the foil and attacks what's left.

FRANKIE

I was saving that for the cats.

GRACE

We don't have cats.

FRANKIE

We will if I leave it outside.

Sol moves to the counter and checks the phone plugged into the charger.

(CONTINUED)

SOL

Mind if I use your charger, Grace?
Your phone's at eighty-seven
percent.

FRANKIE

What's wrong with my charger?

GRACE

My charger is your charger.

FRANKIE

Oh, well, can I use it when Sol's
done?

As Grace hands the last dish to Frankie...

ROBERT

Incoming.

Robert slips the dirty casserole dish into the now-empty
sink.

GRACE

I don't want to seem ungrateful,
but don't you think you should wash
that casserole dish, Robert?

ROBERT

You always re-washed the dishes
after I washed them, so I figured
I'd skip that step.

GRACE

Aren't you gays supposed to be a
tidy bunch?

SOL

When someone makes a thank you meal
it seems like the "thank you"
should include cleaning up.

FRANKIE

We did clean up. This is a whole
new shebang.

ROBERT

Fine. I'll wash it. Just going to
let it soak.

Robert squirts soap and fills the dish with water, then exits
with Sol. As Grace and Frankie stare at the dish, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CHYRON: "ONE MONTH LATER"

2 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - ONE MONTH LATER (D2) 2

CLOSE ON: the casserole dish still in the sink, crusty, brown and gross. PULL OUT TO REVEAL: a livid Grace, her hair now with gray roots, and Frankie standing over the sink.

GRACE

This motherfucker slipped another plate under the casserole dish.

Grace reaches for the dish, but Frankie grabs her hand.

FRANKIE

No! Be strong.

GRACE

One squirt! Just give me that.

FRANKIE

That's how it starts. With just a squirt. Before you know it, another squirt. Then here a squirt, there a squirt, everywhere a squirt squirt.

GRACE

You sound like a dirty nursery rhyme.

As Grace looks back at the dish, Frankie notices the top of Grace's head.

FRANKIE

Oh my god, Grace. Don't panic, but you're old. Your roots are showing.

GRACE

Yes, Frankie. That's what happens when you stop dyeing your hair.

FRANKIE

How very Frankie Bergstein of you. You are Grace Hanson, are you not?

GRACE

That's exactly the point, Frankie. This is who I am.

FRANKIE

Since when?

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Since I'm not going to let the
color of my hair dictate how young
or old I feel.

FRANKIE

So no more facelifts either?

GRACE

TBD.

Grace goes to unplug her phone from the charger only to find
that Sol's phone is being charged while her phone is
unplugged next to it.

GRACE (CONT'D)

My phone's only at four percent and
that inconsiderate muppet unplugged
it!

Grace unplugs Sol's phone and tosses it into the funky
casserole dish.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(re: phone)

Let's see if he washes that.

Grace starts to leave.

FRANKIE

Where are you going?

GRACE

To my happy place. Prison.

FRANKIE

You're the only person I know who
escapes into prison. Other than
Wrong Way Hank.

GRACE

I love prison. It's completely
changed my relationship with Nick.
He's always happy to see me, and
when he starts to annoy me, I get
to yell "Guard!" and they whisk him
away.

FRANKIE

Hey, maybe that'll work with Robert
and Sol.

(yells)

Guard!

(CONTINUED)

2

Grace rolls her eyes, grabs her purse and exits.

3

INT. BUD & ALLISON'S - LATER (D2)

3

ALLISON enters from the bedroom holding a jar of eczema cream to find BUD on his phone, annoyed and scratching.

BUD
(into phone)
I know, Dad. ... It sucks, Dad. ...
Speak to you in twenty minutes when
you call back again, Dad.

Bud hangs up as Allison sits down next to him.

ALLISON
(playfully)
Who ya talking to?

Bud scratches his arm. Allison starts applying cream on it.

BUD
He calls at twenty and forty past
the hour to complain about my
mother. Then she calls, and by the
time she's done, it's time for him
to call again.

He starts to scratch.

ALLISON
The doctor said less stress means
less eczema. You should just stop
answering the phone.

BUD
I know, I know.
(an idea)
I know! We'll surprise them with a
Wiffle Waffle brunch!

ALLISON
Wiffle Waffle what?

BUD
Wiffle Waffle brunch is an ancient
Bergstein-Hanson tradition dating
back to the late nineties.

ALLISON
Your family has more brunches than
any family in history.

(CONTINUED)

3

BUD

Wiffle Waffle is no ordinary brunch. Everybody gets jacked up on syrup, they'll remember how much they love each other, all beefs get squashed, and everybody stops calling Bud.

Bud's phone rings. He checks it, then answers.

BUD (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hi, Mom. ... I know, Mom. ... It sucks, Mom...

As Bud starts to scratch again, we...

4

INT. BRIANNA'S CAR - LATER (D2)

4

BARRY is driving, brimming with excitement. BRIANNA is checking her phone.

BARRY

(gushes)

That last house. That's the one. It's just like the house from "Up". Did you see that retro avocado kitchen? And the picket fence? Oh, and how about that yellow front door?

BRIANNA

Yellow is for happy people.

BARRY

And there's two schools right in the neighborhood.

BRIANNA

You know what that means...

BARRY

Families.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

Sex offenders.

BARRY (CONT'D)

C'mon, Brianna. I really love this house. And you keep rejecting everything. Are we seriously looking for a house or not?

(CONTINUED)

4

BRIANNA

Yes. I just don't want to live in a place where you have neighbors and sidewalks and mailmen... and neighbors.

BARRY

You mean like a quarantine?

BRIANNA

Sounds good, right?

BARRY

No. I like talking to Fred.

BRIANNA

Who the hell is Fred?

BARRY

Our mailman.

BRIANNA

The guy in shorts and the safari hat?

BARRY

I don't know how to tell you this, Brianna, but anywhere we move our mail's going to get delivered by someone. So will you please go back to that house with me and give it another look after brunch?

BRIANNA

Fine, if you tell Fred to put on some pants.

5

INT. BEACH HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM / LIVING ROOM - LATER (D2) 5

Frankie is on the family room couch, pointing the TV remote at the television. As she frantically presses buttons...

FRANKIE

What's happening, what's happening?! Where are all my "Ray Donovans"?!

Robert enters from the kitchen eating a piece of candy.

ROBERT

(pleasantly)

You were out of storage space, so I cleaned it up.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

You don't do the cleaning up,
that's Ray's job! And stop eating
my Abba-Zabas!

ROBERT

You have eight million boxes.

FRANKIE

And if you want some, put on a
costume and see me October 31st.

As she grabs the candy from him, Sol's dog, CARL, runs past
Frankie with her beloved Jerry Garcia sneaker in his mouth.
Frankie screams.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

No, no, no, stop that dog!

She chases Carl into the living room to find Sol playing tug-
o-war with Carl and her prized sneaker. Robert follows.

SOL

Who's my strong little boy?

FRANKIE

That's my Jerry Garcia sneaker!

SOL

Oh, god. Carl, drop!
(he doesn't)
Anhalten!

Carl still doesn't. Grace enters the house.

GRACE

Frankie, I'm back from the joint.

Sol tries desperately to get the sneaker back, but Carl
clamps down even harder.

FRANKIE

(frantic)
Stick your finger up his butt! If
you do that, his mouth will
release.

SOL

What else might release is what I'm
worried about.

Grace notices Robert's Tappy award sitting on the mantle.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Robert, why is your minor league
theater trinket where my ship
should be?!

ROBERT

Grace, the Tappy is one of the
theater's most coveted awards--

GRACE

It's a painted shoe.

ROBERT

You're just jealous. What have you
ever won?

GRACE

This house.

FRANKIE

(to Sol)
Do something!

SOL

Does Carl want a treat?

ROBERT

Robert does.

FRANKIE

Sol, give him your shoe.

SOL

No, these are my best Huaraches.

GRACE

Oh, for crying out loud. Take this
one.

Grace moves to the mantle, grabs Robert's Tappy, rips the
golden shoe from the base and exchanges it with Carl for the
sneaker. Robert screams.

ROBERT

MY TAPPPPPYYYYYYY!

Grace hands Frankie her sneaker. Carl runs off. As Sol
chases after him, he passes by Bud and Allison entering with
grocery bags, followed by Brianna and Barry.

BUD/ALLISON/BARRY

Surprise!

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

What the hell are you doing here?

BUD

We brought brunch!

FRANKIE

You can leave it in the kitchen on
your way out.

BRIANNA

Bud, listen to your mother.

BUD

I listen to her complain all day
long. That's why we're here.
Today is about family.

SOL (O.S.)

Hey, the butt thing worked!

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER (D2)

Bud, Allison, Brianna and Barry are all together, preparing
Wiffle Waffle brunch. Allison notices the dirty casserole
dish in the sink.

ALLISON

Would anyone mind if I cleaned that
dish, or is it one of Frankie's
science experiments?

BUD

No, no, no. Mom told me not to let
anyone touch that dish or she'll
cast a spell on you.

BRIANNA

She's powerful, too. She turned me
into a bitch.

BARRY

Since I'm a newcomer, what's the
oral history of Wiffle Waffle
brunch?

BUD

Good question, Barry, and thanks
for caring.

BRIANNA

(to Barry)
Stop caring.

(CONTINUED)

BUD

The tradition first started when we were kids. We'd have waffles together, then play wiffle ball on the beach.

BRIANNA

But in the third inning of the first game, our mom "accidentally" hit their mom over the head with the wiffle bat. It was a disaster.

BUD

Far from it! The bat was light and Mom's turban was thick.

BARRY

(confused)

So we're not gonna play wiffle ball...?

BUD

No. Wiffle Waffle isn't about the wiffle anymore, Barry.

BARRY

Then why did I bring my cleats?

BUD

The important thing is, you brought your enthusiasm. And we're going to need it. Because today is about being there for one another. And everybody getting off my back.

ALLISON

I'm confused. Why did the families always have brunch if Grace and Frankie couldn't stand each other?

BUD

The dads wanted us all to be together at least one Sunday a month. So after waffles they would go off to work on their model airplanes.

ALLISON

I didn't know that. Did you ever work on it with them?

BUD

No. In fact, I never even saw a model airplane.

(CONTINUED)

6

BRIANNA

They were boning! Do I have to explain everything?

BARRY

Are there even waffles?!

7

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BEACH PATIO - LATER (D2)

7

Brianna and Sol are setting the table. Just then, COYOTE and JESSICA come out. Jessica is carrying a platter of fruit wrapped in plastic. As she uncovers it:

SOL

There she is! My new favorite gal!
With one of my sons!

COYOTE

Your favorite son.

BRIANNA

Hey, Coyote. Hey, Bud's ex.

JESSICA

Hey, Rihanna.

BRIANNA

Well done. Game recognizes game.

SOL

(to Coyote)

So tell me, tell me, did you get the house?

BRIANNA

What house?

JESSICA

Doesn't matter. We lost it.

COYOTE

It was perfect. A little cottage with this cute stone walkway and a picket fence...

(tearing up)

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

BRIANNA

(to Sol)

You better get him some tissues
before he uses a waffle.

SOL

I think I used all the tissues to
clean my finger, but I'll check.

Sol goes inside.

BRIANNA

Hey, so... big bums about the
house. But sometimes when one door
closes, a yellow door opens.

JESSICA

I don't think that's the saying.

COYOTE

No, she's right.

BRIANNA

(re: her phone)

Just look.

Brianna hands over her phone to show Jessica and Coyote
pictures of the house that Barry loves.

JESSICA

Wow, it's adorable.

COYOTE

Are you guys making an offer?

BRIANNA

I wish. Barry hates it.

COYOTE

Why? It's just like the house from "Up".

JESSICA

It even has a picket fence.

BRIANNA

You know Barry. He hates fences.
Anyhoo, I'll text you the listing,
but please don't bring it up at
brunch.

(off Jessica's confused
look)

If I keep talking about it,
Coyote's not going to be the only
one crying.

8 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BEACH PATIO - LATER (D2)

8

The table is a waffle lover's paradise. Fresh waffles with all the fixins'. Everyone's at the table and no one is talking. Just Grace and Frankie scowling at Robert and Sol, who are scowling right back.

BUD

I'm glad we're all here. I'm a little bummed Mallory didn't want to be Skyped in from San Francisco--

BRIANNA

I didn't know being Skyped in was an option.

BUD

Here we are. So. Our first Wiffle Waffle brunch since... our last Wiffle Waffle brunch. Who'd like to share a favorite Wiffle Waffle memory?

Blank expressions from everyone.

JESSICA

Well, this one's my favorite. So far.

BUD

C'mon, everybody, memories! Don't be shy. Mom?

FRANKIE

Nothing comes to mind.

BUD

Mom, please?

FRANKIE

(capitulating)

Fine. I remember when Robert choked on a kiwi and Grace had to Heimlich him by throwing him over a chair.

ROBERT

(not amused)

I broke my rib.

FRANKIE

You broke my chair.

(CONTINUED)

BUD
Classic. Oh, I have a funny one--

EVERYONE
No, you don't.

BUD
Sure I do. Remember the time the
seagull went after Dad's eyebrows?

GRACE
(chuckling)
That was funny.

BUD
See, that was a chuckle from Grace.

SOL
Grace always laughs at my pain.

BUD
And the good times keep rolling.
Who else? Okay, me again.
Remember the time Coyote was super
on drugs and stuck his hands in the
waffle batter?

BRIANNA
Remember the time Coyote was super
on drugs and went to the wrong
house and ate their waffles?

They start laughing.

SOL
And remember the time that whale
exploded and Coyote was covered
in blubber bits?

They laugh again.

COYOTE
(to Jessica)
I don't remember any of that.

JESSICA
Probably because you were super on
drugs.

ROBERT
Hey, remember when Grace killed
Bud's--

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
(stop)
Robert!

ROBERT
(covering)
... spirit?

BRIANNA

Isn't that every brunch?

BUD

I have an un-killable spirit. Ask Allison.

ALLISON

(by rote)

He's very good in bed.

BUD

Take that, Grace!

BRIANNA

Wait, wait, wait. Go back to the "Mom killed something" story.

GRACE

I'm killing this conversation. Right now.

ROBERT

You really had to be there.

COYOTE

No fair. You already started.

Realizing he's trapped, Robert turns to Grace.

ROBERT

It has been a long time, and there is a statute of limitations, right?

GRACE

Dear god.

BRIANNA

I. Am. Leaning. In.

Robert plays it down as he sets the scene.

ROBERT

It must have been about twenty-five years ago. It was nothing really. There was a little incident.

GRACE

Accident! It was a little accident.

(CONTINUED)

8

ROBERT

It all started when we got to the beach house that day and Grace stepped in a little of Bud's Bunny's poop.

GRACE

It was no big deal.

FLASHBACK TO:

9

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - 25 YEARS AGO (FB1)

9

EXTREMELY CLOSE ON: Grace's snarling face.

GRACE

You stupid, fucking--

WIDEN TO SEE: Grace nose-to-nose with Bud's Bunny (Bud's cute, furry, pet rabbit).

GRACE (CONT'D)

--disgusting, dirty--

WE SEE: Bud's Bunny's POV as Grace still screams.

GRACE (CONT'D)

--pooping-everywhere rabbit!

The camera flips on its side. PULL BACK TO REVEAL: Bud's Bunny has keeled over and is lying motionless on the floor.

GRACE (CONT'D)

(panicking)

Robert?! Robert!

Robert comes rushing into frame.

ROBERT

Dear Lord, what have you done?

BACK TO:

10

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BEACH PATIO - PRESENT (D2)

10

Everyone is as they were, except now they're horrified. A distressed Bud is scratching himself again.

BUD

(to Grace)

You killed Bud's Bunny?!

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

I just yelled at it a little.

FRANKIE

You yelled it to death!

COYOTE

Can you yell something to death?

BRIANNA

I don't think so. My dad's still
alive.

BARRY

It's a real thing. I lost a bird
that way.

(looks to the heavens)

Miss you, Chick Jagger.

FRANKIE

You're a murderer, Grace.

(then, calling out)

Guard?!

BUD

(to Frankie)

Your hands aren't clean either.
You lied to me about what happened
to Bud's Bunny.

SOL

We couldn't find the bunny and we
had to tell you something.

BRIANNA

Bud, you should also know, you're
not their biological child.

BUD

You said my prowess as a magician
made the bunny disappear.

ROBERT

Actually, I made the bunny
disappear. But you did pull a
nickel out of my ear.

FLASHBACK TO:

Robert, empty-handed and looking grim, enters through the
patio door, back from the beach.

(CONTINUED)

11

ROBERT
No body, no conviction.

GRACE
(afraid to ask)
What did you do with...?

ROBERT
Let's just say, it's good it was
high tide.

Grace covers her mouth in horror.

GRACE
Oh my god. We can never speak of
this again.

ROBERT
I can't imagine under any
circumstance that I ever will.

BACK TO:

12

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BEACH PATIO - PRESENT (D2)

12

Frankie and Sol stare daggers at Grace and Robert.

SOL
(mortified)
We looked for that poor bunny all
day. And you helped us!

ROBERT
I had to commit. I'm an actor.

FRANKIE
Yeah, you're a regular Jessica
Chastain.
(to Grace)
And you. You just stood there and
watched us lie to our son!

GRACE
That's on you. We didn't tell you
to make your son believe he was
David Copperfield.

FRANKIE
He needed something to fill the
void after he got cut from cheer
squad.

(CONTINUED)

12

BUD

You try being the bottom of a pyramid!

SOL

(to Robert)

I can't believe after all these years you never owned up to it.

ROBERT

In my defense, I didn't want to.

BRIANNA

(to Bud)

There's that togetherness you were longing for.

SOL

Wait. When we got back to the beach house that day, you two weren't even here yet. How was that possible?

GRACE

Sol, let it go. It's not like it was the cover-up of the century.

FLASHBACK TO:

13

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - 25 YEARS AGO (FB3)

13

Grace and Robert stand in the living room. Grace has a brush and dustpan that she is using to clean up the rabbit pellets.

ROBERT

What we need here is the cover-up of the century.

(then)

Ooh, I know. Give me the rabbit poop.

He takes the dustpan and begins to scatter the pellets on the ground all the way to the open patio door.

GRACE

What the hell are you doing? I just cleaned that up.

ROBERT

Making it look like Bud's Bunny made a run for it.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Well, in that case, my heart says
"thank you" for leaving a trail of
shit all over my house but my mouth
refuses to.

Robert pulls out a hanky and wipes down the door handles.

ROBERT

Okay, let's hightail it out of here
before they get back.

He takes Grace's hand and as they book out the front door...

ROBERT (CONT'D)

We need to split up and rendezvous
at Starbucks to get our story
straight.

GRACE

We took one car.

BACK TO:

14 EXT. BEACH HOUSE - BEACH PATIO - PRESENT (D2)

14

Back on a table of open-mouthed brunchers.

SOL

(getting it)

So you stayed at Starbucks until
you knew we were at the beach
house. Then you came in after us
so you'd look innocent.

ROBERT

Genius, right?

SOL

This is worse than Watergate. The
premeditation. The planning.

FRANKIE

And you didn't even bring us
coffee!

SOL

I've got to say, I'm shocked to my
core.

There's an awkward beat. Especially for the newcomers.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA

(to Barry)

Are family brunches always like
this?

BARRY

(whispering)

It's been my experience.

Bud is an absolute mess. He scratches like a madman.

ALLISON

Stop scratching.

BUD

I can't. I told every girl I met
up until the age of twenty-five
that I really made a rabbit
disappear.

ALLISON

Actually, you were thirty-three
when you told me.

BUD

This lie changed the course of my
whole life. I only went to magic
camp because I thought I had
extraordinary talent. But my heart
wasn't in it. I wanted to go to
stand-up comedy camp like all the
cool kids.

BARRY

Look at the bright side: you became
a successful divorce lawyer.

BUD

Great. So now I make people cry
instead of laugh.

BRIANNA

I laugh at you.

BUD

My way less funny friend, John
Mulaney, went to that stand-up camp
and look where he is now!

GRACE

Look, I'm sorry. What we did was
wrong. There's no excuse. But I do
have an excuse. Robert and I had
one day to enjoy the beach house.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Why did you only have one day?

GRACE

Because we had to clear out so you
guys could have that big M'Challah
celebration.

ROBERT

(justifying)

And we didn't want to ruin your
M'Challah.

Frankie and Sol exchange a look. Robert clocks this, then
asks:

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Am I still pronouncing it wrong?

BUD

It's supposed to be a little more
phlegm-y.

COYOTE

M'Challah.

JESSICA

(confused)

I'm sorry. What's M'Challah?

SOL

It's a Jewish holiday.

JESSICA

I'm Jewish and I've never heard of
it.

FRANKIE

It's a lesser-known holiday. Moves
around the Jewish calendar.

BRIANNA

I was so jealous of Bud and Coyote.
It always seemed to fall on
Presidential Fitness Day at school.

ROBERT

It also landed when we had to do
our quarterly taxes. And once when
we got that surprise audit.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

That's weird, because M'Challah
always seemed to land on my
birthday.

Sol and Frankie look at each other, caught. Jessica holds up
her phone.

JESSICA

I just Googled it. The only thing
that comes up is a bar in Puerto
Rico.

GRACE

(realizing)

Oh my god. You made it up. You
made up a holiday to get out of
doing stuff with us for years!

FRANKIE

That doesn't sound like us.

ROBERT

Do you know how many judges and
opposing lawyers I've wished a
happy M'Challah?!

SOL

I'm gonna go wash that casserole
dish.

GRACE

Sit down!

BUD

(scratching)

Hold on.

(to Frankie and Sol)

Are you saying... M'Challah isn't
real? It's the celebration of
bread!

COYOTE

Yeah. We prayed, lit candles, then
broke fast with M'Challah challah.

FRANKIE

Okay, fine. We made it up. But
all families make up holidays.

GRACE

No families make up holidays!

(CONTINUED)

BUD

This is insane. I refused to take the Bar Exam because it fell on M'Challah!

FRANKIE

Let's be honest. You weren't ready, anyway.

COYOTE

Is this why I was kicked out of Hebrew school? Because I insisted there was M'Challah?

FRANKIE

Hebrew school, yes. Third grade, no.

ROBERT

Well, well, well. Isn't this an interesting turn of events?

SOL

Oh, no. Our thing isn't nearly as bad as your thing.

Bud grabs his crotch and doubles over in pain.

BUD

My penis! My penis!

BARRY

His thing seems worse than your things.

FRANKIE

Are you okay?

ALLISON

(worried)

Does he seem okay? His penis is bothering him!

BUD

(in pain)

Forget me, you guys keep having fun.

(grabs his crotch)

Oww!

ALLISON

Let's get you home. Bye everyone.

They stand and Allison helps Bud shuffle out.

(CONTINUED)

BRIANNA
(to Barry)
Why can't you get a pain in your
penis so I can leave?

BARRY
I have a hemorrhoid. You want me
to announce that?

Jessica receives a text. She looks at her phone and is
suddenly excited.

JESSICA
(to Coyote)
Guess what? The realtor just
texted. We can see the house with
the yellow door. Unless you want
to stay...

COYOTE
Nope. I'm good.

Jessica and Coyote get up and exit as Barry shoots Brianna a
look.

BARRY
You told them about our house?!

An angry Barry gets up to leave.

BRIANNA
(to the group)
Men, am I right?

She exits. The two original couples, Grace and Robert and
Frankie and Sol, are left alone, aligned with each other. A
large, messy table of leftover waffles and fixin's sits
between them. There's a long, uncomfortable silence, until:

ROBERT
Don't suppose now's a good time to
talk about who's cleaning up?

15 INT. BRIANNA'S CAR - LATER (D2)

15

A fuming Barry is driving. Brianna's in the passenger seat,
feeling guilty.

BRIANNA
I know you're pissed, but you just
sped through a yellow light.

(CONTINUED)

BARRY

Like you sped through a yellow door?

BRIANNA

Look, I'm really sorry. I shouldn't have gone behind your back. I just hated that crappy house.

BARRY

You promised me we'd go back there!

BRIANNA

We still can.

BARRY

But now I know that when you say you're open, you mean you're not open.

BRIANNA

Hello, I'm Brianna.

(then)

And I'm sorry. I'm just really attached to my house. I always thought one day, god willing, the authorities would find my body there.

BARRY

Hello, I'm Barry, and don't I deserve to be found dead in a place of my own, too?

BRIANNA

But I like modern, and you like... anything that's not good.

BARRY

So we need to land somewhere between "anything that's not good" and modern.

BRIANNA

Okay. I can compromise.

BARRY

You do realize if we compromise, you only get ninety-five percent of what you want, right?

BRIANNA

Yes, and I'm okay with that.

(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

How about: you pick the
neighborhood, I pick the house.

Barry thinks on it a minute.

BARRY

That seems fair. Deal.

BRIANNA

Obviously it depends on the
neighborhood.

BARRY

Obviously.

16 INT. BUD & ALLISON'S - SAME (D2)

16

Bud is sitting on the couch icing his penis. Allison is on
the phone.

BUD

Tell the doctor how much it hurts.

ALLISON

She knows. She heard you scream
your dick is on fire.

(then, into phone)

Uh huh. ... Uh huh. ... Okay,
thank you.

(hanging up)

Good news. The picture really
helped. She's seen this before.

BUD

And?

Allison takes a seat on the couch, next to Bud.

ALLISON

She can't say this legally because
you have to come in, but she's
pretty sure your eczema is
strangling your penis.

BUD

And where is the good news?

ALLISON

It's totally fixable.

BUD

So... what? I need an antibiotic?

(CONTINUED)

ALLISON
Not necessary.

BUD
A soothing ointment?

ALLISON
No.

BUD
What's the plan here, Allison?

ALLISON
She thinks you're going to need a
circumcision.

BUD
I think I'm going to need a second
opinion.

17 INT. BEACH HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - LATER (D2) 17

Grace, martini in hand, and Robert, with a glass of Scotch,
are on the sofa, fuming.

GRACE
We accidentally killed a rabbit
once. They repeatedly celebrated a
fake holiday just to stay away from
us.

ROBERT
M'Challah? As in the bread? It's
like making up a Christian holiday
called "Christmistletoe".

18 INT. BEACH HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM - SAME (D2) 18

Frankie and Sol, also fuming, sit on the floor getting high.

FRANKIE
Killing our bunny and then throwing
its body in the ocean -- who does
that?

SOL
The people we live with. And owls.

19 INT. BEACH HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2) 19

Grace and Robert are as we left them.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

There were a lot of things I wanted to get out of. Wish I'd thought of M'Challah.

ROBERT

You hated Frankie so much I'm surprised you didn't.

This strikes Grace.

GRACE

I was pretty awful to her.

ROBERT

You weren't so great to me, either.

GRACE

But she didn't deserve it.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM - SAME (D2)

Frankie and Sol are as we left them.

SOL

They methodically engineered a cover-up.

FRANKIE

She killed an animal with her bare voice.

SOL

You know how you always used to say she was Cruella de Vil? This is the proof.

FRANKIE

Well, it's not like she was going to make a coat out of the bunny.

SOL

How do you know? We never found a body.

FRANKIE

She's not the devil, Sol. Give her a break.

SOL

Are you forgetting how awful she was to you?

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

No. But I did make up a holiday
and lie to my children about it
just to avoid her.

A21 INT. BEACH HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2) A21

Grace and Robert are as we left them.

GRACE

If Frankie knew back then what I
had done, do you think we ever
would have become friends?

B21 INT. BEACH HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM - SAME (D2) B21

Frankie and Sol are as we left them.

FRANKIE

If Grace had known what I did, do
you think we ever would have become
friends?

SOL

I don't think there's anything that
could have stopped you two from
becoming friends.

21 INT. BEACH HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER (D2) 21

Grace and Robert are as they were.

GRACE

I should go--

22 INT. BEACH HOUSE - MEDITATION ROOM - SAME (D2) 22

Frankie and Sol are as they were.

FRANKIE

--apologize to her.

23 INT. BEACH HOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - SAME (D2) 23

GRACE

--get another martini. Then
apologize to her.

24 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER (D2) 24

Sol enters. Robert immediately hands him a glass of water.

ROBERT

I know how thirsty you get when
you're high.

SOL

(taking the glass)
Thank you.

ROBERT

You're welcome.

Awkward beat.

SOL

All right, I have to ask. How
could you not tell me for all those
years?

ROBERT

Sol, I was lying to Grace about so
many other things that were so much
worse. Like us. I felt I had to
be loyal to her this one time.

SOL

Yeah, I get it. I kept lying about
M'Challah for Frankie because I
felt guilty about us, too.

ROBERT

Are we okay?

SOL

Except for how dry my mouth is,
we're fine.

ROBERT

Hey, you know what we should do?

25 INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME (D2) 25

Grace and Frankie slowly approach each other.

GRACE

I am so sorry.

FRANKIE

Me, too.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

I want you to know that what happened with Bud's Bunny would never, ever, happen again. I'm not carrying around that bunny killing, mad-at-the-world anger anymore because of you. You've made me a better, more delightful person.

FRANKIE

Delightful may be pushing it.

(then)

And I want you to know, I would never make up a holiday to stay away from you now. But I would make up one to be with you.

They hug. As they start towards the kitchen:

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

What do you think is going on with my son's penis?

GRACE

I'm trying not to think about it.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (D2)

Grace and Frankie enter the kitchen only to find Sol and Robert washing the now infamous casserole dish.

FRANKIE

The lengths we have to go through to get you to wash a dish.

SOL

You'll be happy to know I also rinsed off my phone. It's at four percent, can I borrow your charger?

Robert finishes cleaning the dish and puts it in the drying rack.

ROBERT

There.

GRACE

You call that clean? Jesus...

She takes it out and starts to wash it again.

END OF EPISODE