



"Pilot"

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Gristmill
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3rd Rev. Shooting Draft (YELLOW)
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GRISTMILL /



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"Pilot"
3rd Rev. Shooting Draft (YELLOW)
03/23/16

CAST LIST

LAUREL BRIGHT.....POPPY MONTGOMERY
DANNY BRIGHT.....PATRICK BRAMMALL
MARGARET DENYAR.....SWOOSIE KURTZ
KELLY FURST.....KATEY SAGAL
DWIGHT FURST.....JOHN CARROLL LYNCH
AMBER FURST.....BROOKE ELLIOTT
BECCA FURST.....KELLI GOSS
COLE FURST.....WILL STOUT
ERIN BRIGHT.....TALITHA BATEMAN
OWEN BRIGHT.....ANSON BAGLEY
SHAWN.....XOLO MARIDUEÑA
TROY.....IGNACIO SERRICCHIO



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LOCATIONS

INT. BEDROOM – EARLY MORNING
INT. KITCHEN – DAY (A SHORT WHILE LATER)
INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM – DAY
INT. BRIGHT HOUSE – KITCHEN – TWO DAYS LATER
INT. BRIGHT HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY
EXT. DRAGSTRIP – DAY
EXT. FAR END OF THE TRACK – MOMENTS LATER
INT. TRUCK – CONTINUOUS
EXT. FURST HOUSE – BACK YARD – DAY
INT. DANNY'S TESLA – DAY
EXT. PICNIC GROUNDS – CONTINUOUS
INT. DANNY'S TESLA - CONTINUOUS
EXT. PARK – CONTINUOUS
EXT. PARK – AN HOUR OR SO LATER
EXT. PARK – LATER
INT. FURSTS' TRUCK – EVENING
INT. DANNY'S TESLA – CONTINUOUS

ACT ONE

1 OVER BLACK, we hear the voice of LAUREL, who says: 1

LAUREL (O.C.)
Mr. Bright? Mr. Bright, can you hear
me?

DANNY BRIGHT'S POV comes into focus: Laurel, in scrubs and ID
tag.

LAUREL (CONT'D)
Don't be alarmed. I'm a doctor.
You've been in a coma for five years.
(as Danny stirs)
Don't try to move.

CLOSE ON: Danny, in bed.

DANNY
What about my wife?

CLOSE ON: Laurel.

LAUREL
Brace yourself. I'm afraid she ran
off.

DANNY
Oh god.

LAUREL
With President Kardashian.

DANNY
Oh god!

LAUREL
A lot's changed since your accident.

INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

We now see DANNY lying in bed. Laurel stands over him.

DANNY
Last time it was a stroke. You're
getting darker.

LAUREL
That's what makes it funny.

(CONTINUED)

DANNY
I'm not sure it's --

She kisses him.

LAUREL
The kids are already up. Come on.

DANNY
How was your shift?

LAUREL
Good.

Laurel studies herself in the mirror, concern creeping in.

LAUREL (CONT'D)
Do I look yellow to you? I looked
yellow at work, but I thought it might
be the lights. And the other day I
had that pain in my side, remember?
Could be liver disease.

DANNY
It's not liver disease.

LAUREL
It would make sense. My Aunt Rachel
died of liver disease.

DANNY
Uh huh. What was it you thought you
had last week?

LAUREL
Osteogenesis Imperfecta.

DANNY
And what was it you were?

LAUREL
Wrong.

DANNY
I hate to break it to you, Doctor, but
you might be in perfect health.

He hugs her for a long beat. Then:

LAUREL
Obviously you're in perfect health.

He starts kissing her neck.

DANNY
Not bad after a five year coma.

LAUREL
But seriously, what if there's
something wrong with my liver?

DANNY
Then we'd better make this count.

She gives in to the wisdom of this and they fall into bed.

2

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (A SHORT WHILE LATER)

2

CLOSE UP of ERIN, 13. She is impeccably dressed for school.

ERIN
Since today is our thirteenth
birthday, the family figured you were
old enough to know the truth...

We see that she's talking to her brother OWEN, also 13, who
listens warily. He is rumped, always looks like he just
tumbled out of bed. Erin pretends this is difficult:

ERIN (CONT'D)
Something happened to you when we were
inside Mom. Apparently, your brain
never formed all the way.

OWEN
(calling)
Mom...!

ERIN
It's been such a strain for us, using
small words around you, so you
wouldn't feel uberfludoponous. Oh,
I'm sorry, you don't know what that
means.

OWEN
Yes I do!

Danny and Laurel enter, a bit flushed.

LAUREL
Happy birthday, my babies!

She gathers and kisses them both.

OWEN

Erin tried to tell me my brain didn't
form and you've all been pretending
I'm normal.

DANNY

Hey, we've never pretended you were
normal.

LAUREL

Erin, don't tease your brother on his
birthday.

ERIN

But that's how I celebrate my
birthday!

DANNY

What do we want on our waffles?

OWEN

Chocolate ice cream.

DANNY

You sure, buddy? Chocolate ice cream
always makes you --

Suddenly, Laurel emits an enormous BELCH. Owen giggles.

ERIN

Mom!

LAUREL

Sorry, my reflux. I forgot to take my
medicine.

Laurel's mother, MARGARET (60, elegant, refined) enters:

MARGARET

Well, I heard that from the driveway.

She carries a large cake box, which she puts on the counter.

ERIN / OWEN

Grandma! / Hi, Grandma!

DANNY

Margaret! We were just talking about
big pills.

LAUREL

Danny!

MARGARET

Hello, Danny, I wasn't expecting to see you in your underwear.

DANNY

I wasn't expecting to see you in my house.

Margaret hands each kid a birthday card.

MARGARET

I wanted to give the children their presents. Laurel, you don't go to work with your hair like that...?

DANNY

Actually, it got that way from --

Laurel jabs him.

ERIN

Thanks, Grandma!

She's opened her envelope and holds up her present.

ERIN (CONT'D)

It's season tickets to the ballet!

MARGARET

I'd still love you to take lessons. It's not too late you know, if we can talk your mother --

LAUREL

Mom, please, not the ballet thing.

MARGARET

I know you didn't like it, but Erin's different, she has the shape for it.

Laurel stares at her. Danny jumps in.

DANNY

Owen! What did you score?

Owen holds up the contents of his envelope.

OWEN

A voucher for a math tutor.

Laurel and Danny react.

MARGARET

Doesn't that sound fun?

As Margaret goes on, Laurel pulls Danny aside.

LAUREL

We're going to let her do this? She can't give Owen a math tutor as a present!

DANNY

You know I don't agree with anything -- ever -- that she says or does, but... he could use the help.

LAUREL

So he's not a genius at math. Who ever uses it in real life anyway?

DANNY

Well, I'm an architect, so...

He points to himself and raises his hand.

LAUREL

I'm not letting her put pressure on my kids. She did that to me and now I'm a nervous wreck. It's amazing they let me cut people open and move stuff around in them.

Owen, meanwhile, is rummaging through a drawer.

OWEN

Mom, do we have candles for the cake?

Laurel sees an opportunity. As she crosses toward him:

LAUREL

(for Margaret's benefit)
Well, let's see. We need thirteen
candles, and they come in packs of
four. How many packs will we need?

Owen considers this.

OWEN

Three?

LAUREL

No, three times four is only twelve.

Owen smacks himself on the head.

OWEN

Of course, three times four! I was
thinking four times three.

MARGARET

(looking at voucher)
Says they're open seven days a week.

Danny puts a plate of waffles in front of Margaret.

DANNY

Have some waffles, Margaret.

MARGARET

About time, I'm starving to death.

DANNY

Really? Think you could be a little
more dramatic?

Margaret reels, then collapses, unconscious. Laurel rushes
to her. Danny looks guilty.

OWEN

I'll call ninety-one one!

Margaret is waking up in a bed. Danny stands over her.

MARGARET

What happened? Where's Laurel?

DANNY

You're going to be fine. Apparently,
it was diabetic shock. Why didn't you
tell us you were feeling faint?

MARGARET

I'm fine. You didn't have to rush me
to the hospital.

DANNY

Oh, we didn't rush, we stopped at Six
Flags. Wanna see a picture of you on
the Viper?

MARGARET

Where's Laurel?

DANNY

She'll be back in a minute. You know,
this is your fault for not paying
attention to your diet.

Laurel enters during the following. She carries a chart and
looks concerned about something.

MARGARET

I do. It's these damned generic drugs
I'm forced to take.

DANNY

I bet I know whose fault this is...

MARGARET

I used to be able to get
decent name brands. Now I'm
getting drugs from God knows
where, all because of that
damned --

DANNY (CONT'D)

And veiled racism in five,
four, three, two --

MARGARET / DANNY

Obamacare!

MARGARET

Well it's true. I used to
choose my own --

DANNY

Sometimes it's inconvenient,
but millions of people --

LAUREL

Okay, stop!

MARGARET

Did you say racism?

The BLACK PATIENT in the next bed looks at her, she turns away.

LAUREL

Danny, go take the kids to school,
tell them she's fine.

DANNY

All right. Bye, Margaret.

Margaret hmphs at him as he exits.

MARGARET

Can we go now? The only thing making
me sick is this gown. Honestly, how
do they --

LAUREL

We're not the same blood type.

Margaret is thrown.

LAUREL (CONT'D)

(holding up the chart)
That's not genetically possible.

MARGARET

Someone made a mistake. Get my
clothes?

LAUREL

Dad was type O. I know, because while
he was sick I read his chart a billion
times. You and I should be the same.

MARGARET

Never mind, I'll get them.

Laurel holds up the index finger of her left hand. There's a
bandage on the end of it.

LAUREL

I even checked my blood against yours.

MARGARET

Maybe you were careless. You've made
mistakes before.

Laurel now extends the rest of her fingers. They all have bandages on the end. *

MARGARET (CONT'D) *
How do you get this thing off? *

She looks at the tube in her arm, then unplugs the IV and starts walking away with it. *

LAUREL
(piecing it together)
This is why you didn't tell me you were feeling faint. You didn't want to end up here. You're not my mother. *

Margaret stops. *

LAUREL (CONT'D)
I'm adopted, aren't I? That's why I'm not like anyone in our family. It's why I'm the only one who can do this:

She throws her arm back and around the back of her head. Margaret winces.

MARGARET
I've asked you a million times not to--

LAUREL
You have to tell me the truth!

Margaret finally cracks.

MARGARET
I couldn't love you more if I'd been...
If I was the one who actually...

LAUREL
Why didn't you tell me?

MARGARET
I wanted you to feel normal.

She looks at her mother, incredulous.

LAUREL
When??

Laurel, Danny, Erin, and Owen sit at the table, post-breakfast.

OWEN

So she's not our grandmother.

ERIN

Stop saying that. She is!

LAUREL

Of course she is. Just not
biologically. She's... I don't know
what she is.

OWEN

Is she like a friend of the family?

DANNY

I would never say that.

ERIN

Are you going to call your real parents?
(re: paper in Laurel's hand)
You've been carrying their number
around for two days.

LAUREL

I haven't decided yet. I just need
time to adjust to the idea.

OWEN

Gosh, Mom, you must feel so
uberfludoponous.

ERIN

Nailed it.

OWEN

Yeah, I did.

LAUREL

I wonder what they're like.

DANNY

Well, biologically, they'd have to be beautiful, smart, funny, kind --

LAUREL

They gave me up, how kind can they be? What if they're murderers? Or drug dealers? Or kidnappers?

DANNY

If they're giving children away, they're terrible kidnappers.

LAUREL

They didn't want me then. Why would they want me now?

DANNY

Well, they can't have you anyway. You're mine.

She smiles. She's still rattled, but his words help.

DANNY (CONT'D)

(to the kids)

Okay, guys, get your books, bus is leaving.

They get up, kiss Laurel, and head out. Owen hangs back.

OWEN

If I was adopted by someone else, I would find you no matter what.

LAUREL

(touched)

I know you would, Owen.

Owen exits. Laurel looks at the phone number. Finally, she pulls out her phone and nervously dials. We hear it ring on the other end, and then the voice of her father, DWIGHT:

DWIGHT (V.O.)

Hello?

Laurel freezes, then ends the call. After a beat her phone RINGS. She backs away from it, even throws a dish towel over it. Finally, she gathers her nerve, and accepts the call.

LAUREL

Hello?

But Dwight has disconnected. Laurel hits redial. It rings and:

(CONTINUED)

DWIGHT (V.O.)

Hello?

She clicks off, hating herself. After a beat, the phone RINGS again. She slams the phone in the oven. Danny enters, to grab his keys, as we hear a RING coming from the oven.

DANNY

You gonna stand there, or are you gonna answer the oven?

Laurel shakes her head. Danny exits. Laurel takes a deep breath and answers the phone. This is it.

LAUREL

Hello?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

7 INT. BRIGHT HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

7

A dazed Laurel sits, phone in her hand. Danny enters, fixes himself leftover cake during the following.

DANNY

Kids are dropped off. We have to have a talk with Erin. She told Owen it was No-Pants Friday in his class. He didn't fall for it, but he did say, "fool me once" which is a concern.

(noticing Laurel and her phone)

What happened? Did you...?

LAUREL

I just got off the phone with my... birth father?

Danny shifts gears -- he can see she's rattled.

DANNY

How was it?

LAUREL

It was... Wow.

DANNY

What was he like?

LAUREL

It was a little hard to hear.

DANNY

Why?

8 EXT. DRAGSTRIP - DAY

8

We hear a deafening ROAR as two DRAGSTERS rev their engines, raring to take off for a DASH. The sound is joined by that of a LIVELY CROWD in the stands.

We're focused on the crew of the car belonging to Team Furst. The team is led by DWIGHT FURST (55, greying, glass eye). Beside him is his son, COLE (26). His daughter, BECCA (22, blonde, pretty), stands in front of the car as it takes position. Sexy and vibrant, she plays to the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

Rounding out the crew is Dwight's other daughter AMBER (29), who is annoyed to see her son SHAWN (14) lost in his cell phone instead of focusing on the race. She smacks him to get his attention.

AMBER

Shawn, pay attention!

SHAWN

Mom! God!

As the starting light tree hits green, the cars TEAR.

Seconds later, the cars race past the finish line. Chutes open, as the Fursts cheer their victory. They triumphantly pile into their TRUCK and head to meet their driver at the end of the track.

9 EXT. FAR END OF THE TRACK - MOMENTS LATER

9

As the Team Furst car slows to a stop, the truck pulls up and the family piles out. KELLY FURST, 55, hot, gets out of the car and removes her helmet.

KELLY

And that's how you do it!

BECCA

Way to go, Mom!

The family ad libs congrats as Cole begins the process of hitching the Team Furst car to their truck.

COLE

Yeah, Mom did a great job, but how about some love for the guy who installed the new 41-34 performance brass valve stem?

DWIGHT

(annoyed)

It's a three dollar part, Cole. Just hook up the car.

AMBER

(mocking)

Ha ha.

DWIGHT

Amber, knock it off and help your brother.

(CONTINUED)

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9 CONTINUED: 9

Amber and Cole, stung, get to work. Kelly gives Dwight a look as they get into the truck.

10 INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS 10

Kelly sits in the driver's seat, Dwight in the passenger.

KELLY

Okay, you're sniping, what's wrong?

DWIGHT

Nothing.

KELLY

Is it the bank? Did you tell them we'll be back on track next month --

DWIGHT

It's not the bank.

KELLY

Then what is it?

DWIGHT

Kelly, I'll tell you when we get home.

KELLY

Dwight! I will remove your other eye.

DWIGHT

(giving in)

I got a call from a woman today.
Named Laurel.

KELLY

From the bank?

DWIGHT

I told you it wasn't the bank!

(then)

Her birthday is April eleventh. She's
thirty-eight. It's her. It's Roxy.

KELLY

Roxy...

Kelly leans back in absolute shock. She reaches for Dwight's hand. They sit in silence.

There is a thump on the back window. It's Amber, giving them the thumb's up. Kelly turns on the ignition.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

DWIGHT
Oh, and the bank called.

11 EXT. FURST HOUSE - BACK YARD - DAY 11

The back patio of the Furst home. Dwight barbecues. Kelly, Amber, Cole, and Becca sit drinking beers.

COLE
It's so weird. We have a step-sister.

AMBER
No, she's our sister, you dolt.

COLE
Half-sister?

AMBER
(slowly and loudly)
Our mom and dad are her mom and dad.
She's our sister.

BECCA
(to Kelly)
What I don't get is how you could give
a baby up. You're, like, the best mom
ever.

DWIGHT
And dad, Becca? And dad?

KELLY
Sweetheart, your dad and I were
sixteen. My family could barely
afford to keep me.

DWIGHT
God, imagine telling my old man I was
bringing home a baby? We would have
been living on the streets.

KELLY
It was the right thing.

AMBER
So what does she want now, all of a
sudden?

DWIGHT
She wants to get to know us. She just
found out she's adopted.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

She's thirty-eight and never figured that out? What an idiot. At least we know she's related to Cole.

BECCA

Amber, leave him alone.

AMBER

I bet she'll be thrilled to find out she's related to the girl who dresses like a whore in those lumber commercials.

BECCA

It's an appliance company!

DWIGHT

(to Becca)

You're mad about the wrong part of that, sweetie.

COLE

Hey, Amber -- you're not the oldest anymore. Now we're both the problem middle child!

Amber takes a swing at him and he ducks.

KELLY

(to Amber)

Sweetheart, you don't have to feel threatened.

AMBER

I'm not threatened -- God! I'm just looking out for us. You watch, she's after something. Money or the house or the cars. Probably desperate.

KELLY

I don't think so. She's a doctor.

AMBER

Really?

(then)

So. Lonely career woman. Never had time for her own family, wants to steal ours.

DWIGHT

Actually, she's happily married with two kids.

AMBER

Son of a bitch.

BECCA

This is so cool. I always wanted an older sister.

(off Amber's look)

No offense, Amber. A different older sister.

Amber's had enough. She stands, gathers her keys and such.

AMBER

Okay, I'll tell you what. Why don't you all sit out here and talk about how great your new sister is, while the old one spends the afternoon juggling bills and keeping this family out of bankruptcy -- for which I never get any credit by the way.

KELLY

Hey, hey, calm down, no one meant anything.

AMBER

No. Forget it. I'm going home.

She gets up and storms across the yard to a DIY guest house. She crashes inside, slamming the door behind her.

COLE

You're gonna smack me for this, but I think you kept the wrong sister.

Kelly smacks Cole upside the head.

COLE (CONT'D)

Called it.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

12 INT. DANNY'S TESLA - DAY

12

Danny drives, Laurel is next to him. Kids are in the back.

LAUREL

Maybe we should call this off. What
if they hate me?

DANNY

They're not going to hate you.

ERIN

Where are we?

DANNY

Just outside of Pomona.

OWEN

It looks different from where we live.

LAUREL

A little, but it's still nice.

We ANGLE to see Margaret in the back, looking out the window.

MARGARET

That's right, see all the parks? There's
an industrial park, a trailer park...

DANNY

Little less judgment from someone in
the back seat, please?

OWEN

I looked up the family online.
They're in all these races, they have
amazing cars... Their son is the
mechanic. His name is Cole.

LAUREL

Ooh, like Cole Porter.
(for Margaret's benefit)
Very classy.

Margaret hmphs, as Danny pulls into a park. An actual one.

DANNY

Okay, we're here.

*

(CONTINUED)

OWEN

Now we just have to look for the big
red dragster, right Mom?

*
*
*

MARGARET

I'll get out here. Don't bother
slowing down.

*
*
*

13 EXT. PICNIC GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

13 *

Kelly and Dwight sit nervously at a picnic table, watching the parking lot. Nearby, Cole mans a barbecue as Becca and Amber hang by. Amber's son, SHAWN, approaches.

SHAWN

Hey Mom.

AMBER

Shawn!

She hugs him, he tolerates it, as Becca and Cole ad lib hellos.

COLE

Give me a hand here, Buddy!

He goes to Cole, as TROY approaches Amber.

TROY

Hey, Babe.

He grabs a beer from a cooler.

AMBER

Troy, what are you doing?

TROY

I'm dropping off Shawn to meet his new aunt.

AMBER

Okay, you dropped him off.
(dismissing him)
Thank you.

TROY

What, I can't meet the family?

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

Really? You care about the family?
Or are you here because you heard they
have money?

TROY

Hey, I'm all about family! Why else
would I offer them the chance to
invest in a highly profitable energy
company?

AMBER

You mean that abandoned gas station
you keep trying to buy?

TROY

Why do you have to be like this? It's
like you walk around with your little
dream swatter. Whack, whack, whack.

Before Amber can reply, we hear a car pulling up.

KELLY

That's them.

A13

ANGLE ON: THE BRIGHTS PULL UP IN WHAT WE NOW SEE IS...

A13

AMBER

(disgusted)
Oh god. A Tesla.
(to Troy)
Good luck with your gas station. They
probably live in a windmill made out
of solar panels.

As Danny's car stops, Dwight and Kelly squeeze each other's
hand tightly. The other Fursts gather around.

INT. DANNY'S TESLA - CONTINUOUS

The kids get out of the car. Laurel hesitates.

LAUREL

I don't think I can do this.

DANNY

It's going to be fine. And just
think: a whole new medical history
you'll get to stress about. New
afflictions... diseases... maladies...
(beat)
Deformities...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Laurel smiles in spite of herself. She nods, takes a deep
breath. This is it.

*
*

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

*

Erin and Owen walk cautiously toward the Fursts. Kelly lets
out a little gasp as she sees them.

*
*

Kelly gives a little wave to Margaret, who hangs by the back
of the car. She pretends not to see the wave.

Danny and Laurel get out. Kelly reaches for Dwight and
glances at Becca, who smiles excitedly. Amber does not.

Laurel, followed by her family, tentatively walks toward the
Fursts. Kelly and Dwight walk to meet them.

LAUREL

Are you Kelly and Dwight?

DWIGHT

No, I think you have the wrong
barbecue area.

Laurel looks startled. Kelly whacks Dwight.

KELLY

Sorry, he's nervous. I'm Kelly. This
is Dwight.

LAUREL

I'm Laurel.

KELLY

You're even more beautiful than I --

She bursts into tears and hugs Laurel. Dwight joins in, and
Laurel cries, too. Danny is left awkwardly out of the circle.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Oh, you've got Becca's eyes! Oh, this
is Becca -- your sister.

Laurel and Becca hug.

KELLY (CONT'D)

And this is your brother...

Cole steps up.

COLE

I'm Cole. Like the slaw.

MARGARET

(low, to herself)
Ooh, like the slaw.

LAUREL

He looks just like Owen!
(gathering the kids)
This is Owen, and Erin.

Hugs all around. Danny clears his throat.

LAUREL (CONT'D)

Oh, right -- God -- my husband.
Danny, these are my...
(to them)
This is Danny.

(CONTINUED)

They welcome him warmly.

KELLY

And this is your sister, Amber.

Amber gives Laurel a token hug and swigs her beer.

DWIGHT

And this is Amber's boy -- our
grandson, Shawn. And this is...

TROY

I'm Troy, Shawn's dad. Amber and I
are separated.

AMBER

Super glad you announced that.

SHAWN

(re: Margaret)
Who's that?

LAUREL

Oh, sorry, that's my -- mother.
Margaret.

Kelly emotionally puts out her arms and walks toward
Margaret. Dwight follows. Margaret stiffens as she's
wrapped in a long hug. After, Dwight puts his arm around her
and guides her toward the others.

DWIGHT

You want a beer?

Amber suddenly lets out an enormous belch. Everyone freezes.

AMBER

(defensively)
I get reflux, okay?

Laurel bursts into a smile. Music from the Fursts' speakers
(Guns N' Roses - Sweet Child of Mine) plays, and we see:

14

A SERIES OF SHOTS OF THE FAMILIES TENTATIVELY GREETING: 14

A) Cole grilling up food. He gives a burger on a paper plate
to Erin, who delicately pushes away the patty and just eats
the lettuce.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: 14

B] The Fursts showing off their car. Amber watches them as Kelly approaches and hands her a beer. Kelly puts her arm around Amber as if to say, "I know this isn't easy."

C] Laurel and Cole comparing double-jointed arms around the backs of their heads, as Dwight offers a beer to Margaret, who holds it like it's going to attack her.

D] Becca is about to take a selfie with Laurel. She motions for Amber to join them, Amber resists. They cajole her and she finally squeezes in and even smiles. Becca takes the picture. We CUT TO the photo, which shows Laurel, Becca, and about a quarter of Amber's face.

Music fades as we land:

15 EXT. PARK - AN HOUR OR SO LATER 15

ANGLE ON: Dwight and Kelly, talking to Laurel and Erin.

DWIGHT

... And that's the accident that took my eye. I thought it was the end of Team Furst, but then Kelly decided she was gonna drive, and damn if she's not better than me. Guess it's like I always say, hindsight is twenty.

He laughs, Kelly good-naturedly hits him, and Laurel laughs with them. Erin doesn't see the humor.

A ANGLE ON: Troy talking to Danny. A

TROY

It's not just a gas station -- we'll have snacks, arcade games for the kiddies, and a mango slushie machine pumping out liquid gold.

DANNY

You're not blood related to Laurel, are you?

TROY

No sir, just by marriage.

DANNY

Continue.

ANGLE ON: Laurel talking to Kelly and Dwight.

(CONTINUED)

LAUREL

So after undergrad, I volunteered for
Habitat for Humanity, spent six months
campaigning for Al Gore and...

(off their looks)

You're Republicans aren't you?

15

CONTINUED:

15

DWIGHT

Hey, don't worry about it. We'll turn you around.

B

ANGLE ON: Cole and Owen, next to the Fursts' dragster, which is hooked up to the back of the truck. Laurel, passing by, observes.

B

COLE

We're only supposed to have it on the track and in the garage, but I wanted you guys to see it.

OWEN

It's awesome!

COLE

Right? I used to run a small-block Chevy stroker that had four hundred, thirty horsepower. But the new SB-2 is twice that, so it has eight --

OWEN

Eight hundred sixty horsepower!

Laurel's jaw drops.

OWEN (CONT'D)

It's just a shame they had to kill all those horses.

Laurel moves on, the universe restored.

C

ANGLE ON: Troy with Danny, as they walk.

C

TROY

Yeah, I had to stop working. My back is all messed up, and I'm not even close to the deductible. Thanks, Obamacare!

They get to Margaret, lowering herself into a camping chair. She sits / falls into it.

DANNY

Margaret! I believe you two have a lot to talk about!

Danny moves off, leaving these two species together. A beat.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: 15

TROY

You look like someone who can
recognize a good business opportunity.

He sits next to Margaret, who is now stuck in the chair.

16 EXT. PARK - LATER 16

Danny and Laurel watch the Fursts as Danny packs the car.

DANNY

How're you doing?

LAUREL

It's all a little overwhelming. It's
like they're total strangers, but at
the same time, they feel familiar.
It's hard to explain, I just feel
so... hot.

DANNY

Hot?

LAUREL

It might be Pheochromocytoma.
Dwight's cousin had it.

DANNY

Boy, you work fast.

LAUREL

Funny, they have all these stories
about their lives. In some alternate
universe, I'm part of those stories.

DANNY

Have I told you how glad I am that
you're in this universe? The one where
you have me and the kids? And
Margaret, but everything's a trade-off.

Kelly and Dwight approach, Kelly gives Laurel a tinfoil-covered
plastic container. Dwight stares at the face of his daughter.

KELLY

Here's the rest of the baked beans.
It's a family recipe, so I guess that
means I get to send it to you.

Laurel smiles at her and they hug. She notices Dwight.

(CONTINUED)

DWIGHT

Sorry, I can't stop looking at you.

LAUREL

Oh! I didn't -- I thought you were looking...

She points behind her.

KELLY

It's his eye. You'll get used to it.
The trick is to focus on his nose.

The other Fursts approach, Becca carries a folded ITEM OF CLOTHING. During the following, Margaret and the kids join.

BECCA

This is for you. I designed it.

Laurel takes it. It's a sexy crop-top T-shirt with the Furst LOGO on it.

LAUREL

You did this? You're lucky you got the artistic gene. I can't draw a straight line with a ruler, can you, Danny?

DANNY

I'm an architect, so it's literally ninety percent of my job.

AMBER

They go for fifteen dollars.

LAUREL

(digging into her pockets)
Oh...

Kelly puts her hand on Laurel's arm to stop her.

KELLY

Amber! We shoot these things out of a cannon at strangers, we can give one to family.

(to Laurel)
Try it on.

LAUREL

Oh, I don't know. I don't look good in tight things.

KELLY

What? Whoever told you that was an idiot. You have a beautiful body!

Margaret flinches. Laurel holds the T-shirt up to herself, and with the tiniest bit of self-confidence, shows it off a little. The Fursts good-naturedly hoot and applaud.

DWIGHT

You could wear it next Sunday when we race.

LAUREL

I'm sorry?

KELLY

Well, you gotta cheer on the team, right?

LAUREL

Oh! Wow. I didn't even... that's...

AMBER

She doesn't want to go.

LAUREL

It's not that!

KELLY

If this Sunday's bad, we can do it next week. We could have you over for dinner.

COLE

Or if you don't feel like driving, we could head your way.

BECCA

(to Danny)

Ooh, I always wanted to see an architect's house! Do you have one of those sinks that looks like a table with a bowl on it?

DWIGHT

Listen, why don't you just tell us when's a good time for you?

Laurel is a deer in headlights. Danny steps in.

DANNY

Hey, look this has all been really fun, and we all had... fun, which I mentioned...

Suddenly, Margaret gets unsteady, drops her soda.

ERIN

Grandma?

Margaret topples. Everyone rushes to her. Laurel kneels.

LAUREL

Mom?

KELLY

Is she going to be okay?

MARGARET

(weakly)

I think I had too much sugar.

During the following, Danny and Laurel help Margaret up.

LAUREL

I'm sorry we have to leave like this.

ALL THE FURSTS

That's okay. / Go on. / Take care of
her.

Dwight and Kelly, arms around each other, watch as their
daughter walks to her car.

ANGLE ON: Laurel and Margaret

LAUREL

Don't worry Mom, you're gonna be fine.

MARGARET

I'm already fine. I'm just saving you
from an awkward situation.

LAUREL

You're faking?

MARGARET

You can't tell? What kind of doctor
are you?

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

17 INT. FURSTS' TRUCK - EVENING

17

The Fursts head home on the freeway. Kelly sniffs, Cole leans in, sees she's got tears in her eyes.

COLE

You okay, Mom?

KELLY

I'm fine.

COLE

Are those happy tears or sad tears, or Amber's gone too far tears?

In the back, Amber whacks Cole upside the head.

KELLY

All three.

18 INT. DANNY'S TESLA - CONTINUOUS

18

The Brights and Margaret are also on the freeway.

ERIN

So, are the Fursts like family now?

MARGARET

No.

DANNY

You know who I liked? My new mother-in-law. She was so nice! Easy to talk to, funny, supportive... Never looked at me like --

(checking his mirror)

Well, like that.

MARGARET

She just met you. Give her time.

LAUREL

Did you see the way they rushed over to help you? I thought it was nice that they were so concerned.

(then)

Do you think it might be fun to see them race?

(CONTINUED)

MARGARET

They drive in circles. You might as well watch clothes in the dryer. You could root for your favorite shirt.

OWEN

Mom, you've got the coolest step family ever.

ERIN

They're not her step family, idiot.

DANNY

Your brother's not an idiot.

OWEN

That's right. I'm smart enough to own one fifteenth of a gas station.

As the family reacts, the Fursts' truck comes up along side of them, blowing their William Tell-themed horn. They look to see Becca and Cole hanging out the window and yelling. Laurel smiles as she, Danny, and Owen wave. As the Fursts pull ahead, Laurel gets a mischievous glint in her eye.

LAUREL

Hit the gas. Let's see what they got.

DANNY

What?

Laurel catches herself.

LAUREL

Nothing.

The truck overtakes them, pulling their dragster. On the back, we see the name of the car: "Roxy" -- after a family member who was lost and is now found.

ERIN

"Roxy"? What a dumb name for a car.

LAUREL

I don't know, I like it. It's kind of sassy.

With a small smile, she watches them drive off.

END OF SHOW