



PICK ME UP
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COLD OPEN

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - DAY

BETSY (early 30's, a delightful trainwreck, think Betsy Sodaro) & GERBER (early 30's, her older brother, even more of a delightful trainwreck, think Jon Gabrus) pull into a Taco Bell drive thru in their dingy old Honda, stoned and excited.

BETSY

(to microphone)
OK, OK, OK, hmmm, lemme get two
chicken tacos, one cheesy double
beef burrito--

GERBER

And one Volcano Nachos for me.

TACO BELL EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

OK, that'll be--

BETSY

Whoa, hold up, what's the rush
microphone man, we didn't say we
were finished. Rude.

GERBER

We're also gonna need five sides of
Cheesy Fiesta Potatoes, extra well
done, double s. cream.

BETSY

Nice. And two of everything on the
left side of the menu. Double
cheese on 1, 4, 5, 8, 12 and 18.

GERBER

And I was told if I said the
password "LOCO" you would replace
all the shells with Doritos.

BEAT.

TACO BELL EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

(reluctant, sigh)
That's correct...

GERBER

Well. Loco. And THAT will be all.

MAN (O.S.)

Excuse me?

We REVEAL this whole time a buttoned up older BUSINESSMAN was sitting in the backseat uncomfortable and confused.

BUSINESSMAN

I really do have to get to my
accounting conference.

GERBER

No problem, we're ten minutes away.

BETSY

And don't worry, we're not charging
you for this part of the ride, so
remember that when you rate us.

GERBER

Every star helps.

We ANGLE ON their phone on the dashboard; it's running a car
service rideshare app, called RYDR (a la Lyft or Uber).

BUSINESSMAN

Maybe I should just get out here
and take a cab the rest of the way.

GERBER

A cab?! What are you insane?! Those
guys are animals, they'll probably
kidnap you. Trust us, we're
professionals--

BETSY

(calling out to cashier)
And don't you skimp on the fire
sauce or I'll send my brother back
there to cut your head off!

GERBER

(calming to cashier)
What my sister means is we've been
burnt before by careless sauce-to-
order ratios and we'd appreciate
your attention to the matter.

BUSINESSMAN

That's it. I'm gonna go--

He goes to open the door.

BETSY

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Wait! Please!

GERBER

We can't afford another bad rating.

BETSY

We'll give you the ride for free!

The businessman relents and closes the door.

BUSINESSMAN

Fine... This is all just... weird.
Isn't it usually supposed to be one
person driving these things?

BETSY

The only thing that's weird is that
more people don't drive with their
family. I'm literally getting paid
to hang out with my brother.

GERBER

Plus I can barely drive. I
volunteered for Lasik surgery at a
medical training college and now I
have no depth perception.

MAN

Can we please go?!

GERBER

You got it boss, next stop, Dodger
Stadium for the Counting Crows
concert!

MAN

It's an accounting conference at
the Downtown Convention Center.

EXT. STREET

The car pulls an aggressive U-turn through traffic, and then
drives off into the smoggy sunset of Los Angeles...

GERBER (O.S.)

Yeah, I was like sorry Mr. Jones,
no way the Counting Crows are
filling Dodger Stadium.

END COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. BETSY & GERBER APT - NEXT MORNING

Betsy walks out of the bedroom. Their apartment is a careless mess, old take out bags everywhere, a mishmash of found furniture with a thin layer of dust and resin over it all. She throws an old pizza crust into the toaster and pours herself a Gatorade into a coffee mug, stirring in some creamer. Gerber sleeps on the sofa, the DVD player still rolling *The Patriot* menu from the night before. He wakes up.

BETSY

(re: TV)

Gerber, did you do a Mel-athon?!

GERBER

Oh yeah. Gibson's views on Jews aside, he's still the best in the game at taking a punch.

BETSY

Sorry to sexile you last night.

GERBER

You kidding me? I'm not gonna box block you. It sounded like you were really letting him have it.

BETSY

(blushing)

Aaaw thanks.

GERBER

For a minute there you two were perfectly synced with the Lethal Weapon shoulder dislocating scene.

BETSY

That's how it's *supposed* to sound. Man, it's been a while for you hasn't it?

GERBER

No. It's been like a day for me.

BETSY

I mean with someone else.

GERBER

Oh. Yeah, then 320 days. My 1-year anniversary is coming up.

BETSY

A year! A goddamn year? My god, I'm a terrible sister.

(MORE)

BETSY (CONT'D)

I made a promise when we were kids to always have your back. And I've failed. Sometimes I worry that you're the one taking care of me.

GERBER

That's not true Betz.

BETSY

You've saved my life over a dozen times.

GERBER

Oh, I just turned you on your side.

BETSY

No. This is not ok. I've slipped in my duties as a sister, but that stops right now. I promise I'm gonna get you boned. Or you know, like, in the vicinity of someone's naked genitals by their choice. I can't literally do the thrusting for you.

GERBER

I don't want some random girl to hook up with, I want something real. Like Hugh Jackman and his fat wife.

BETSY

That's offensive!

GERBER

No, no, *I'm* the fat wife. And *she's* the gay one.

BETSY

Oh, that is beautiful. But you're not gonna have something like that until you doooo it with them. You gotta bang to hang. You gotta bone to own. You gotta finger to linger.

GERBER

Sure, I'd love for someone to sit on my face and decorate my place. But most girls just aren't into me. Let alone the kind of a girls I'm into, like Lee.

BETSY

That's insane. You're the best guy I know. Remember how you used to read me bedtime stories every night to put me to sleep. Before you even knew how to read.

GERBER

Yeah, I was just guessing based on the pictures until I was like 10. You always loved "Stupid Goose Hanging out with Ducks."

BETSY

(sentimental)

That goose sure was stupid.

(then)

The point is, any woman would be lucky to have you in their lives.

Just then coming out of the bedroom is the older BUSINESSMAN from last night (played by a David Strathairn type).

BUSINESSMAN

Good morning Betsy. I really had an amazing time last night.

He goes to kiss her, she turns and gives him the cheek.

BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)

Can I see you again?

BETSY

(no thanks)

Ummm, sure... Hopefully you catch me on the Rydr app sometime.

The businessman takes the hint, grabs his coat and lets himself out.

GERBER

And don't forget to rate us. Every star helps.

He CLOSES the door. Betsy turns back.

BETSY

We are definitely getting 5 stars.

(then)

He's getting 2.

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - DAY

Betsy & Gerber keep talking, as they drive a passenger.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Women just need to get to know you.

GERBER

But I never get the chance, I'm terrible at talking to them.

BETSY

How'd you get the last girl you
slept with? Who was she?

GERBER

She was the waitress at the Buffalo
Wild Wings.

BETSY

What'd you talk about with her?

GERBER

Buffalo Wild Wings. The opener was
literally on a platter.

BETSY

And she never called you back? Did
you wet wipe your hands before?
Remember what happened to me when I
went to jill off in bathroom after
that Blazin' Wings Challenge?

PASSENGER

Uch. I'll get out here.

They drop off the PASSENGER, and start driving again.

BETSY

Don't forget to rate us.

GERBER

Every star helps.

BETSY

(back to Gerber)

We just need to find you a
conversation starter. Like a weird
hat, a connection to a local
murder, cat eye contacts-- Whoa...

Suddenly Betsy sees where they are, and her eyes light up...

EXT. DOG RUN - DAY / INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - INTERCUT

It's a hotbed of single people all easily talking about their
dogs. Betsy & Gerber ogle as they slowly drive past.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Dogs! Of course! Everyone can start
a conversation about dogs!

GERBER

Even I can talk about dogs! Also
it's good cause then women are
like, hey, look at that guy picking
up feces, he's father material.

BETSY

Hell, you get a cute little pup
like one of those, and you won't
even have to talk, the dog does all
the work. That's it, we're getting
you a dog right n--

SCRAPE! With neither of them keeping their eyes on the road
they've side swiped a car, knocking off their side mirror.

BETSY (CONT'D)

That's my bad.

INT. AUTOSHOP - DAY

Gerber & Betsy pull in, their side mirror hanging. MIGUEL, an
old mechanic comes out.

GERBER

No! No! How many times Miguel?! Lee
and only Lee fixes our car.

MIGUEL

Lee is in the bathroom.

LEE (O.S.)

It's OK Miguel, I got it.

MUSIC CUE: Bryan Adam's "Everything I Do I Do It For You."

Through Gerber's smitten perspective in sexy SLOW MO, we see
LEE (Think Jessica Williams), Gerber's dream girl, kick open
the bathroom door, flush with her foot and walk out. Her boss
points to the "Employees Must Wash Hands" sign. She gives him
the jerk-off motion, and packs a lip of chew.

END SLOW MO & MUSIC.

GERBER

Lee!

BETSY

Lee!

LEE

Sobiekxi!

Gerber and Betsy laugh.

LEE (CONT'D)

Remember that chick? Where the hell
did she disappear to? I straight up
dug *Never Been Kissed*.

GERBER

(flustered, reaching)
Yeah. Good point. Where did she go?
Oh crap, is she dead?

LEE

No, she's alive. See you got a
little side mirror issue.

Lee pulls out some tools. Betsy sees Gerber staring at her.

BETSY

Got any plans for the weekend, Lee?

LEE

Ehh, not sure. I'm filling in on
drums for my friend's all black
Rush cover band, Uncle Tom Sawyer.

GERBER

(searching, under breath)
I... love... black... things.

LEE

Yeeeeeah, me too.
(then)
But I can't be out too much, cause
I just got a dog.

BETSY

NO WAY. You have a dog?!

LEE

Yeah, just got him last week. His
name's Charles Barkley. He keeps
crapping all over my house so I
brought him in.

ANGLE ON: A distinct little bulldog looking out the window.

GERBER

That's crazy, we were JUST--

BETSY

Just got a dog too! What're the
odds we get a dog at the same time?

LEE

Probably pretty high. I feel like
you're not allowed to live in LA
for more than a year without a dog.

BETSY

Our dogs should get together. I'm
gonna be busy that day, but you and
Gerber should do it without me.

LEE

That was a strange way to make plans, but sure, Sir Charles needs to hang out with some other dogs.

Lee drills the mirror back in.

LEE (CONT'D)

(re: car)

You're good to go.

(then)

So Saturday afternoon we'll do a little dog date?

GERBER

(paralyzed)

Uhhhh--

BETSY

Perfect.

Lee EXITS. Betsy & Gerber get in the car, close the doors.

BETSY (CONT'D)

A DAAATE!

GERBER

A DAAATE!

But then Miguel interrupts them.

MIGUEL

Your windows are still open.

INT. DOG SHELTER - NEXT DAY

Betsy & Gerber go to a dog shelter to pick out a dog. As they walk through, every dog in the pen loves them.

GERBER

This is wild, I didn't think in a million years I'd have a shot with Lee. She's it. She's my trap queen.

BETSY

I'm so excited for you. You and Lee are gonna have so much to talk about.

GERBER

Also, it feels great to adopt a dog. It's like paying it forward for all the times we were adopted.

BETSY

Totally, I can feel it healing my soul. Now, which dog says "have sex with my brother"?

GERBER

Betz, none of these dogs speak English. Yet.

BETSY

Oh, look at this little nugget.

A shelter worker, LENNON (think Lennon Parham) approaches.

LENNON

That's my dog. I've never seen them react so positively to strangers before.

(jokingly)

You guys have meat in your pockets or something?

Betsy and Gerber both earnestly check their pockets.

GERBER

Turkey jerky.

BETSY

Two strips of bacon.

Lennon is dumbfounded.

GERBER

(re: Lennon's dog)

Your dog's real cute. Has anyone ever told you your dog's butthole looks like Jesus?

LENNON

(disgusted)

Uhhh... no. So, what can I help you with today?

GERBER

Well we want to adopt a dog.

BETSY

(re: Gerber)

Gotta get this one some ass, ya know?

LENNON

No. I don't.

Gerber points to a dog.

GERBER

Oh this one! Look how cute he is! He looks like Billy Crystal.

BETSY

Maahvelous! We'll take him!

LENNON

OK. Well, we in the rescue dog community take adoption very seriously. It's a very big responsibility. First we're gonna need to schedule an appointment for me to come to your home to make sure it's a suitable environment.

Betsy and Gerber look at each other nervous...

GERBER

Great! No problem. People often say, "You two live like dogs."

INT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT - DAY

MUSIC CUE: "One Foot in Front of The Other" from *Revenge of the Nerds*. MONTAGE of Betsy & Gerber desperate to clean the place up for the inspection. They scrub the dirty wall. They sweep up the takeout bags. They scrape gum off the bottom of the coffee table. The MONTAGE ENDS and they satisfyingly look at the work they've done...

GERBER (CONT'D)

It's amazing what a little teamwork-
(then, realizing)
Oh my god! We did almost nothing!

They've accomplished almost nothing, except for a little clean patch on the dirty wall, a pile of takeout bags in one corner and a square of gum missing from the coffee table.

BETSY

I know! When's the shelter lady coming?

GERBER

Two days! How much time do we have left?!

Betsy looks at her watch.

BETSY

Just under two days!
(then, realizing)
We only cleaned for 3 minutes.

GERBER

We haven't even finished the song...

Gerber goes over to the stereo and presses STOP.

BETSY

Oh, well then we have plenty of time to get ready. Toss me a Babybel.

Gerber tosses her a red-wax covered Babybel cheese.

INT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT - DAY

Betsy, Gerber and their friend DREW (skinny, Southern, bisexual, think Drew Tarver) sit on the couch, stoned, still eating Babybel cheeses, continuing their Mel Gibson marathon, watching *Passion of the Christ*.

DREW

Jesus! Jesus gets bloody. Honestly, worse than a crucifixion would be having all that wet hair in my eyes and not be able to move it.

JESUS (O.S. FROM TV)

There is no greater love than for a man to lay down his life for his brother.

BETSY

(impressed)

I mean, the guy's got some good points.

DREW

Someone just move that hair out of his eye!

GERBER

Ohhhhhh... *that's* why the cross looks like that. I get it now.

Just then there's a KNOCK.

GERBER (CONT'D)

Oh crap, that's the dog inspector!
How long have we been sitting here?

They look at a big pile of Babybel wax shaped into a penis.

BETSY

(counting the size of the
wax)

Huh, a day to do the balls, a day for the shaft-- two days!? We've been here for 2 days.

Gerber and Betsy jump up frantically.

GERBER

If we don't get this dog my date's screwed.

BETSY

No way Gerb, I won't let happen.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT

Lennon waits, hearing GIANT CRASHES behind the door. Finally, Betsy and Gerber open the door, panting.

GERBER

Hi. Sorry if we kept you waiting, we were in the shower. And then we had to dry... completely.

BETSY

Come in.

We PAN through the apartment... It's actually cleaner. A drape blows from the open window.

GERBER

Pretty clean, huh?

LENNON

(walking off)

I'll just have a look around.

BETSY

(whispering to Gerber)

Oh my god, we're smart.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT

Half of their possessions have been thrown out the window, strewn all over the street.

CUT BACK:

INT. BEDROOM

The room is pretty sparse with just a bunk-bed in the middle.

LENNON

Are there children living here?

GERBER

Just us.

LENNON

OK. So you sleep on a bunk bed.

GERBER

(proud)

Livin' the dream, right.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

Instead of one regular sized fridge they have 4 mini fridges stacked on each other in a fire-hazard of extension cords.

LENNON

Never seen it done like that before.

GERBER

Not bad, huh? We have it organized by Mexican, Chinese, Pizza, Juiceboxes.

BETSY

Tie a rope around one, take it to the beach, doubles as a cooler. Don't go stealing that idea, we're still waiting to hear from Shark Tank.

One of the extension chords lets out a little spark, it hits Gerber on the arm, he flinches, but smiles through it.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Hanging from the shower head is a 60 lb. side of meat.

LENNON

And is that always in the shower?

GERBER

Only another 140 days while it dry-ages. Gotta have patience.

BETSY

(whispered to inspector)
Responsible. Check.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Lennon stands with Gerber and Betsy. In the background, Drew still sits on the couch watching TV.

GERBER

And we have permission from our landlord to have a dog. Right Drew?

DREW

Huh? I'm actually not sure that's allowed--

GERBER

We'll convince him. Don't worry.

LENNON

Well, I think I've finished my inspection and I have to say I'm surprised.

GERBER

By how ready we clearly are to have a dog?

LENNON

No, by how absolutely disgusting this place is. Almost creatively so. I really can't put my finger on what is wrong with you two, but I do know I can't give you a dog.

BETSY

WHAT?! You've got to be kidding me?

LENNON

Have you looked around here guys? There's at least 5 fire hazards in every room I walked in. There's food everywhere. It's clear you can't take care of yourselves. Let alone another life.

BETSY

What?! We've been taking care of each other our whole lives! And think we're doing great!

GERBER

So, you'd literally rather kill the dog than give it to us? Fine. Kill it. But the blood is on your hands.

BETSY

No one tells us what we can and can't do. We'll just go buy a dog. What do you think about that you dog snob?!

LENNON

They start at \$700 dollars.

GERBER

What?! Our car cost \$412.

BETSY

That's fine, we can cover that.

(Then)

Drew can we borrow \$700 dollars?

DREW

Look, I know I'm rich, but my parents said I couldn't give you any more money until you paid me the last 3 months rent. Oh man, that was really hard for me to say. I don't have the constitution to be a landlord.

BETSY

Oh come on! We all contribute here. You think this Netflix just pays for itself Drew?

DREW

No, I pay for it.

LENNON

OK, so I'm gonna leave.

BETSY

But we need a dog for Gerber's penis!

LENNON

See, see, that's weird! Your whole relationship with your brother is uncomfortable and gross.

She EXITS.

DREW

Y'all do talk about each other's privates A LOT.

END ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - DAY

Betsy & Gerber drive a passenger.

GERBER

Oh this is even worse than if we hadn't made plans with Lee in the first place. Now she's gonna think I'm a liar.

BETSY

Hey. We are getting you a dog. We just have to figure out how. How hard could it be to find one?

GERBER

I do feel like I see them around all the time.

They stop at the curb to drop an OXYGEN TANKED OLD LADY off at the hospital.

GERBER (CONT'D)

Have a nice day!

BETSY

Don't forget to rate us.

GERBER

Every star helps.

The old lady wheezes her way out. Betsy has an idea.

BETSY

I think I know a place we can look.

INT. VETERINARY OFFICE - DAY

Gerber & Betsy approach the front desk receptionist.

BETSY

Hello. Do you have any dogs that you were planning on killing today?

RECEPTIONIST

Excuse me?

GERBER

Like old guys, weak knees, bad hearts, lumpy stuff all over.

BETSY

You think we could have him before
you whack him?

RECEPTIONIST

Get outta here.

Betsy's phone DINGS. It's the RYDR APP, she looks at it.

BETSY

We got an airport fare.

GERBER

Oooh now *I* have an idea.

EXT. AIRPORT CURB - DAY

Betsy and Gerber drop a fare off at the airport. They see a
COP and his DRUG SNIFFING DOG.

GERBER

Excuse me officer? You got any of
those dogs nearing retirement.

BETSY

You know, like ones that are
getting too old for this shit?

GERBER

Or better yet, renegade dogs that
won't follow rules and can
dislocate their shoulders on
command?

COP

Get outta here.

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - OUTSIDE VENICE BEACH

Betsy and Gerber talk to OLLIE, a Venice homeless hippie
type, with two dirty dogs next to him.

GERBER

Hey Ollie, think we could have one
of your dogs? He'd get to live in a
house with us.

OLLIE

Whoa. You think because I am
without home I would just abandon
my best friends? That hurts a lot,
I wouldn't trade Sheldon and
Samantha for anything in the world.
Except heroin. Do you have heroin?

BETSY
Nah, sorry man. Still no.

OLLIE
Get outta here!

They PULL AWAY.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
(calling off)
And don't you dare think about
buying from a puppy mill!

EXT. BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Drew, beleaguered, starts to pick up the garbage Betsy and Gerber threw out their window. He notices something.

DREW
Hey, why'd they take my cocoa
butter soap?

He holds it up to reveal a bite mark in it. Just then the guys, exhausted, pull up into their apartment's carport.

DREW (CONT'D)
Oh good, you're back. A bunch of
the tenants have been complaining
about all the garbage you threw out
the window yesterday. Thought we
could all just clean it up?

BETSY
Drew, we're in the middle of
something a little bigger than you
right now.

DREW
Oh, ok. Well why don't you just
give me a shout when you're ready
to do it.

Drew heads inside the building holding his soap.

BETSY
Also don't eat that chocolate bar,
I think it's spoiled.

GERBER
(defeated)
Maybe I should just cancel the date
with Lee.

BETSY

No! We can't give up. How about I set you up with Eileen? I feel like Eileen was always into you.

GERBER

Eileen is a prostitute.

BETSY

Exactly. You will definitely get to Spiderman.

Betsy does the jerk off motion and then shoots a spider web.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Problem solved.

GERBER

That doesn't solve anything. I want to Spiderman someone I love. Or could love. Or at least doesn't have strict no kissing rules.

They hear a NOISE rummaging through trash. Their eyes go wide.

BETSY

Oh my god, do you see that?

We REVERSE to REVEAL they're looking at a COYOTE that's rummaging through the stuff from their apartment they'd thrown on the street. Betsy and Gerber freeze.

GERBER

(elated)
A doggy!

BETSY

He's perfect! Thank you Sixty-Ninus, goddess of sex.

The coyote starts to walk over to them, smelling their pants.

GERBER

Look, he smells your pocket meat. We need to get him inside, give it to him.

BETSY

But this chicken apple sausage was supposed to be my late night treat...

Off Gerber's look, Betsy takes a bite of sausage and gives the coyote the rest. As they lure the coyote in they walk past a poster above the trash, that has a picture of a coyote and reads "KEEP TRASH CLOSED, KEEP COYOTES AWAY!"

GERBER

What should we name him?

BETSY

Well, what fits his personality?

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The coyote scratches crazily at their bathroom door, leaving deep gashes in the wood. Betsy & Gerber smile ear to ear.

GERBER

Mr. Jellybean, awwww, he's trying to get to the dry-aged shower meat.
(adorable voice)
Need to be patient Jellybean. It's not weady yet.

Betsy holds up a rubber squeaky toy and starts squeaking it.

BETSY

Does Mr. Jellybean want his binky? I said does Mr. Jellybean want his binky?

GERBER

Why isn't he responding?

BETSY

It's gonna take time to train him.

GERBER

Hey, I hate to ask, but do you think Jellybean's like a little aggressive? And like don't his legs look extra spindly and his eyes have this "I'm not looking at you, I'm looking through you" kind of evil.

BETSY

Oh stop it. Sure, he's not some toy poodle, but remember how we looked before we got adopted? There's a beautiful and loving dog in there. He just needs a little B.L.T.

BEAT. Betsy holds up a sandwich.

GERBER

Yeah, you're probably right.

Betsy crawls over with the sandwich.

BETSY

(cutesy voice)
Isn't that right?
(MORE)

BETSY (CONT'D)

Isn't that right you big ole softie? You gonna learn a bunch of tricks for mommy? Show 'em off to that animal shelter bitch who doubted us?

The coyote scarfs the sandwich.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Whoa. He really needs his meat.

GERBER

Sound like anyone you know?

Gerber and Betsy both laugh extra big as the song "PEOPLE LET ME TELL YOU 'BOÛT MY BEST FRIEND," starts to play as we...

FADE TO MONTAGE

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Betsy & Gerber proudly walk down the aisle with the coyote on a leash. She can barely control him as he drags and thrashes. People pick up their children and run away.

EXT. STREETS/ INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - NIGHT- MONTAGE

Betsy and Gerber stick their heads out of the car windows as they drive, sticking their tongues out like dogs.

GERBER

Aaaahhh! It's so much fun!

BETSY

Like this Jellybean!

The coyote ignores them, digging at the seat.

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT - MONTAGE

The coyote has now disappeared into what seems like a den that it's dug out of the couch. Betsy & Gerber happily hang a hand drawn sign on the entrance hole that reads "Jellybean."

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Gerber comes over with a cart full of entire roasts of meat.

BETSY

...What about food for Jellybean?

INT. SUPERMARKET - MOMENTS LATER

Gerber comes back with double the amount of meat in his cart.

BETSY
Perfect.

EXT. STREETS/ INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR - MONTAGE

Gerber pulls over to pick up a RIDER, who opens the door.

RIDER
AAAHH!!! HOLY SHIT!!!!

The rider is instantly horrified at the sight of the coyote and slams the door shut and runs away.

GERBER
Hmm, must have been allergic.
(then, out the window)
Don't forget to rate us!

BETSY
Every star helps!

INT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT - MONTAGE

Betsy puts a piece of meat into the squeaky toy from before.

BETSY
Does Mr. Jellybean want his binky?

Jellybean, now interested, snaps and grabs the toy from her.

BETSY (CONT'D)
It worked! We trained him!

Betsy holds up her hand to find a bad gash in the center.

BETSY (CONT'D)
(re: hand)
Oh boy, that's deep.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Betsy & Gerber lay in their bunk beds. Their clothes are torn and they're both scratched up from the day.

GERBER
I can't sleep I'm so excited.

BETSY

Lee's gonna love Jelly. And then at that point it's just like one "Whoops our hands touched when we went to pick up this frisbee at the same time" away from the bang-hang.

GERBER

Can I admit something to you? It's so silly, but I day dream about Lee and I's wedding all the time...

FLASH TO:

INT. WRESTLING RING - FANTASY

Lee, in a beautiful white bride's dress, stands looking adoringly at Gerber who is dressed in a tux-singlet. Betsy is his best man in "formal" Ultimate Warrior paint. She smears her makeup with tears of joy. We reveal the priest marrying them is the early 90's wrestling duo, Legion of Doom.

LEGION OF DOOM

...And you may now body slam the jabroni.

Gerber and Lee lovingly pick up Drew and body slam him onto a napkin-wrapped glass.

DREW

Mazel Tov!

BACK TO REALITY:

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gerber finishes telling her his beautiful fantasy.

GERBER

...and obviously Taco Bell would cater the whole thing.

BETSY

Aaaaw that sounds beautiful. A tuxedo singlet would really flatter you.

GERBER

Thanks sis. Well, sleep tight.

BETSY

Don't let the bed bugs bite.

They both spray a bed bug disinfectant mist over themselves, flip off the lights, and then curl up to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD LADY'S APARTMENT

Drew holds a flashlight and a broom as an OLD LADY points behind her fridge. He was clearly asleep and hates helping.

DREW
Mrs. Galambos, you really can't
call me this late just cause you
think you heard a mouse back here.

He goes to look behind the fridge, when suddenly there's a piercing HOOOOOWL! Drew jumps back, almost pisses himself.

CUT BACK:

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The long, haunting HOOOOOWL continues. Gerber & Betsy's eyes open. It goes on uncomfortably long.

GERBER
He probably just wants to sleep in
bed with us.

BETSY
Yeah, that sounds like a sleep-in-
bed whine.

The howling finally stops. They close their eyes to sleep.

EXT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT BUILDING

We TIME LAPSE as NIGHT turns to DAY.

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Gerber lays awake in the bottom bunk, as Betsy continues sleeping in the top bunk.

GERBER
(lightly)
Hey Betz, ya up?

No response. He lightly rocks the bunk bed back and forth.

GERBER (CONT'D)

Bootz? Bitzy? Betz of the Betz
starring Eric RoBETZ?

No response. He rocks the bed back and forth even harder.
Betsy is thrown off the top bunk, landing with a THUD on the
ground, awake now.

BETSY

Oww...

GERBER

So now that you're up, wow, there's
so much to do before the date this
afternoon. Like, should I bring her
a gift? Should I bring her dog a
gift? What should I wear? What
should Jellybean wear? Where
exactly is the female G-spot?

BETSY

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Take a deep
breath. You're gonna be fine. All
you have to do is be yourself and I
know she's gonna love you.

GERBER

(relieved)

Thank you Betsy, I needed to hear
that. I just gotta be myself.

She gets up and goes to the closet.

BETSY

(rapid listing)

OK, where is that shark-skin suit
you wore to prom? Definitely wear
that tonight. Pick up a bone and a
nice box of chocolates. Dogs love
chocolate and Lee loves making soup
stock. And I don't think you'll get
down the pants on the first date
but remember the G-spot is just
past the doorway, turn in at the
first corner.

They EXIT the bedroom.

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT

They open the door, and Betsy notices something on the floor.
She picks up a fluffy SQUIRREL TAIL.

BETSY

Aww, did you buy Jellybean a little
squirrel-tail toy from the pet shop?

GERBER

No. Did you buy him a little squirrel head toy--

He REALIZES it's a mangled SQUIRREL CARCASS.

GERBER (CONT'D)

OH GOD! I feel like all those squirrels I shot in Oregon Trail didn't prepare me at all for this!

BETSY

Where's Jellybean?!

GERBER

Do you think he did this?

They look and see the window was broken.

BETSY

No! Jellybean wouldn't hurt a fly.

GERBER

Maybe the squirrel broke IN to the house and Jellybean was protecting us.

BETSY

Yeah, then he went out the window to protect us from other animals he heard plotting to hurt us.

GERBER

Yeah! I can see that possibly happening. So, what do we do? The date with Lee is in a few hours.

BETSY

I'm on the case!

We reveal Betsy is sitting on a case of beer. She gets up.

GERBER

Oh good, I was wondering where that case of beer was. Pop 'em open, we're gonna need all the thinking help we can get.

BETSY

Gimme that brain juice. We got a dog to find!

Gerber throws Betsy a beer and she cracks it open.

END ACT 2

ACT 3

EXT. STREETS

Betsy, Gerber & Drew walk around looking for Jellybean.

GERBER
Jellybean? Jellybean baby?

BETSY
Here Jelly! We got meat for you!

In the background we start seeing a lot of telephone poles and store windows have signs for OTHER MISSING PETS.

GERBER
Wow, a lot of other pets went missing last night. I wonder if there's some pet serial killer on the loose stealing all our pets?

BETSY
Jelly could really be in trouble.

DREW
So, what does your dog look like?

GERBER
Oh, he's just the cutest.

BETSY
About my height and weight.

GERBER
Big big teeth. Very sharp.

BETSY
And wittle claws that can rip through a bathroom door.

GERBER
(checking his watch)
Uh, Betz, it's almost time for my date. What am I gonna do?

BETSY
This is your chance with Lee. Go.

GERBER
But, if I don't have a dog then how am I gonna even talk to her?

BETSY
Imagine the dog was there, you already talked about it, and now you're comfortable and can just be yourself!

(MORE)

BETSY (CONT'D)

Cause you're the freaking best. That's enough. And if that's not enough, just stall. I promise I'll find Jellybean and bring him to you. Drew, give him the keys to your car.

DREW

My parents told me I'm really not supposed to loan you my car agai--

BETSY

Come on, not now Drew! We need this!

DREW

(relents, hands over keys)
Fine. Here.

BETSY

Go get your pinky stinky.

Gerber hugs Betsy, and goes to hug Drew, who instead KISSES HIM ON THE LIPS.

DREW

Don't let love slip through your fingers.

Drew stares at him expectantly.

GERBER

Stiiiiill nothing on my end. Sorry Drew. Gotta go.

DREW

Noted. Go get her!

INT. DREW'S CAR

Gerber races and swerves in the car, frantically trying to put on his shark skin suit and a tie. He squints ahead.

GERBER

How far away is that light?

He SLAMS on the brakes.

GERBER (CONT'D)

Oh very close.
(out the window)
Sorry, no depth perception!

EXT. STREETS

Betsy and Drew keep shouting for Jellybean, when they run into Lennon, the animal shelter worker, walking her dog.

BETSY

Oh. It's you.

LENNON

What're you doing?

BETSY

Remember you said you didn't think I should have a dog? Well, guess what? I *found* a dog. So screw you. I taught it tricks. I took it to the super market. I have over 200 slow-mo videos of it. And then I lost it. So, I don't know where that leaves us.

LENNON

You're lucky the rescue dog community is willing to look past stupid owners if it's to help an innocent animal... I'll get the cavalry. Hash tag Find Jellybean.

She whips out her phone and starts typing.

EXT. DOG RUN

Gerber skids to a stop, rushes into the park. He sets up a romantic table with candles, snacks and music on his phone.

GERBER

...And one minute to spare!

He sits down, cleans himself up, and wipes off the sweat.

GERBER (CONT'D)

Just be myself. I'm enough.

(practicing)

"Care for a wine? Some combos?"

Great. Should be here any second...

Awkward beat of silence as he looks around. Where's Lee?

EXT. STREETS

Betsy & Lennon lead a group of intense dog owners, calling Jellybean's name, putting up flyers, tweeting. A car speeds by.

LENNON

SLOW DOWN THERE'S A DOG ON THE LOOSE!

Suddenly they all hear a dog BARKING.

BETSY

You hear that?

DREW

It's coming from over there!

They rush to see a little dog under a car barking back at a coyote trying to attack it.

LENNON

Oh my god, that coyote is trying to attack that little dog.

Betsy's eyes go wide. She recognizes them both... LEE'S DOG, Charles Barkley and their "dog" JELLYBEAN.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOG PARK

Gerber sits sadly in the park by himself, finishing a Babybel. He's made a small penis from the Babybel red wax.

GERBER

Aaaw man, she's...
(counting the wax)
Twenty minutes late. Did she stand me up?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS

Lee scrambles around the streets calling out.

LEE

Charles Barkley?! Charles Barkley!?

CUT BACK:

EXT. STREETS

Lennon suddenly furious, realizes...

LENNON

That coyote is why all the local animals keep disappearing!

BETSY

Coyote? Wait? That? You sure that's a coyote? It looks like a dog to me.

LENNON

Of course it's a coyote. And some idiot probably left their garbage open or worse, fed it. These people should be thrown in jail!

The mob ad libs angry agreement. Betsy realizes she screwed up.

BETSY
Hmmm.... Yeah... Throw 'em in jail!

DREW
We need to get the coyote away from
that dog!

Betsy starts to back away from the group to escape, when she gets a text from Gerber, "No need to rush finding the dog..."

CUT TO:

EXT. DOG PARK

Gerber sits sadly texting, "I think Lee stood me up."

CUT BACK:

EXT. STREETS

One more text reads, "I needed to finish the Mel-athon anyway." Betsy feels awful. She looks at the angry dog owners shouting and throwing rocks at the coyote. But if she goes back now to save Lee's dog for Gerber, they'll pummel her.

Until... She spots something: Lennon's DOG'S BUTTHOLE.

We SMASH INTO an EXTREME CLOSE-UP of the butthole. 'Tis JESUS! A TRAGIC RELIGIOUS OPERETTA begins, as we see from the perspective of Betsy's imagination, the JESUS IN THE DOG'S BUTTHOLE TALKS...

DOG BUTTHOLE JESUS
There is no greater love than for a
man to lay down his life for his
brother.

Betsy knows what she must do. She walks towards the angry mob.

BETSY
(to Drew)
When I say "now," grab the dog.

The mob stops throwing stones and watches Betsy, confused. She dramatically pulls out of her pocket the SQUEEZE TOY.

BETSY (CONT'D)
DOES MR. JELLYBEAN WANT HIS BINKY?!

DREW
What're you doing?

The coyote stops growling and looks up.

BETSY
I SAID, DOES MR. JELLYBEAN WANT HIS
BINKY?!

LENNON
Wait, *that's* Jellybean!?

The coyote comes over and snaps the binky out of her hand.

BETSY
(in pain)
Nooooowwwwww!!!

As the religious MUSIC CRESCENDOS, a CRANE shot lifts up into the air as Betsy holds her arms outstretched, her two hands bleeding from the center from coyote bites.

LENNON
Oh my god. This is your "dog" isn't it? You and your brother are the morons who lured a coyote into the area. Of course you are.

BETSY
No, my brother had nothing to do with it, it was just me. And come on, coyotes look like dogs. A reasonable person could make that mistake. It's reasonable. Reasonable!

Drew goes over and scoops up Lee's little dog.

BETSY (CONT'D)
The point is, I saved this little dog, and everyone's safe, no harm no foul.

LENNON
There were like at least 6 other pets that it killed before this. You saw the posters.

BETSY
Uhhh...
(then, to coyote)
Run Jellybean! Run to the hills!
I'll distract them!

Betsy runs away.

LENNON
Get that shit head!

All the angry dog owners begin to chase her.

EXT. BETSY & GERBER'S APARTMENT

Betsy runs to the car, Lee's dog in tow, as the crowd of angry dog owners follow her down the street.

BETSY
Come on. Come on.

She pulls out her car key fob, only to find it's been chewed through by Jellybean.

BETSY (CONT'D)
Crap, Jellybean.

With it broken she fumbles to manually open the door. Just enough time for the mob to catch up.

BETSY (CONT'D)
(playing cool)
Someone order a Rydr? Dog friendly.

They close in on her.

EXT. DOG PARK - LATER

Gerber sits, completely bummed about being stood up. Just then Betsy sits down next to him.

GERBER
Hey Betz... She stood me up.

BETSY
No she didn't.
(holds up dog)
Lee lost her dog, that's why she didn't show up.

GERBER
Oh my god! Wow. And you found him?

BETSY
Yep. Crazy coincidence.

GERBER
That's insane? What about Jellybean? Did you find him?

BETSY
I did, but he just seemed so happy running around and free, so I let him go. Some dogs just weren't meant to be caged.

GERBER
Maya Angelou. Beautiful.

BETSY

Now how about we go bring this
little guy back to Lee?

INT. BETSY & GERBER'S CAR

Betsy drives with Lee's dog in Gerber's lap. She stops the
car outside an apartment.

BETSY

We're here. Go for it.

GERBER

Thanks for always having my back
Betz. You're the best sister in the
world.

This really lands on Betsy.

BETSY

And you're the best brother. So
we're even.

Gerber and Betsy hug. Gerber gets out.

BETSY (CONT'D)

(calling out)

And remember! If you cum in your
pants, pretend it's your pre load!

A mom pushes her stroller by just as Betsy says that.

Gerber walks to the front door of Lee's house. He's got a
bloody hand print in the back of his shirt.

We watch from Betsy's POV through the car window: Gerber rings
Lee's doorbell, holding the dog. Lee opens up, looking like a
mess, holding missing dog flyers, and a sad mouth full of
chewing tobacco. She sees her dog and is elated. Lee hugs
Gerber super hard. She's so happy and invites him in.

Betsy smiles, job well done. Just then comes a DING from the
RYDR APP; a fare. She starts the car and pulls an aggressive U-
turn through traffic. As we watch her go, we see the back of
the car has been spray painted "DOG MURDERERS" and a couple
windows were smashed up.

END