

"PILOT"

#100-01

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Sober Companion

"PILOT"

CAST LIST

JEREMY	JUSTIN LONG
ROBERT	NICK FROST
CATE	DORIAN BROWN
KAMIKO	ALLY MAKI
DEREK	PETE DAVIDSON
JOANJETT	MALLORY MAHONEY
STEVEN	JOHN LARROQUETTE
MARLENE	FRANCES CONROY
MRS. WORTHINGTON	RENE ASHTON
JUDGE	FLOYD FOSTER, JR.
TRANSLATOR	BRIAN TAKAHASHI
STORE CLERK	DAVID DOUGLAS

Sober Companion

"PILOT"

SET LIST

INTERIORS

COURTROOM
ELEVATOR
HORNE & SON LAW FIRM – BULLPEN
ROBERT'S OFFICE
ROBERT'S APARTMENT
AIRPLANE
KAROKE BAR IN JAPAN
HALLWAY OUTSIDE ROBERT'S APARTMENT
CONFERENCE ROOM
JEREMY'S HOUSE
JEREMY'S HOUSE – BASEMENT
ROBERT'S CAR
DEREK'S BEAT-UP DISGUSTING CAR
GAME INTENSITY
VIDEO GAME

EXTERIORS

CATE'S HOUSE CATE'S BACKYARD

<u>OMI</u>T

INT. CATE'S HOUSE INT. CATE'S KITCHEN

1 <u>INT. COURTROOM - DAY (D1)</u>

TIGHT ON: $\underline{\text{ROBERT HORNE}}$. We are not sure where he is or who he's talking to.

ROBERT

...And look, my ex-wife wasn't perfect either. Soon as we had the baby she changed— it's like they tossed her sense of humor out with the placenta. Suddenly our marriage became a job. A job with long hours and no benefits, if you know what I mean. And we used to be connected...

(emotional)
I mean, we wouldn't just have sex,
we would actually make love. Which
I know is an embarrassing thing to
say --

MAN (O.C.)
That's what you think is embarrassing, Counselor?

WIDEN TO REVEAL Robert, a lawyer, standing in a courtroom before a judge. His client, MRS. WORTHINGTON, wealthy, conservative, late 50'S sits looking at him in disbelief.

MRS. WORTHINGTON That's your opening statement?

JUDGE

Mr. Horne, can you approach the bench?

ROBERT

(gamely) I can try.

Robert starts toward the bench. As he walks, it becomes immediately clear -- <u>He is quite drunk</u>. Robert takes another step then stumbles and as he starts to fall on his face, WE FREEZE FRAME, MID-FALL. Onscreen:

DAYS SOBER: 0

MAIN TITLES:

2 <u>INT. ELEVATOR - THE NEXT MORNING (D2)</u>

Robert, hung-over, is standing at the front of an extremely packed elevator. There's no room for anyone else. As the doors are about to close --

1

2

2 CONTINUED:

JEREMY (O.C.)

Hold the elevator!

Jeremy sticks his arm in. The doors reopen and we meet JEREMY BRUMMEL.

ROBERT

Sorry mate, you gotta wait for the next one.

JEREMY

Don't worry, I can squeeze --

And he enters the elevator, facing Robert -- they are nose-to-nose. The elevator doors close behind Jeremy's ass.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

First day of work, don't want to be late. Thirty-eight please -- (then, to Robert)
Hey, do you have a breath mint?

ROBERT

No, but I certainly support your quest for one.

JEREMY

(re: heartburn)

Yeah, that smoked salmon is swimming upstream right about now. It's okay, I've got nature's breath mint.

He lifts an apple into frame and takes a juicy bite.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

The peptic acid neutralizes the salmon.

Some juice might squirt on Robert. Robert is staring at him.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, this is so rude.

(then)

Do you want a bite?

ROBERT

No, I don't want a bite. Could you eat that later?

JEREMY

No prob.

He puts his hand down. Robert jerks back.

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

ROBERT

That's not your pocket!

JEREMY

Oh, sorry. My bad.

ELEVATOR SOUND: DING.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Ooh. You know what? You have a little apple in your hair...

As he starts to reach for it, Robert slaps his hand away.

ROBERT

I'm fine. I'll get it myself.

And with that, Robert pushes past Jeremy and exits the elevator.

3 INT. HORNE & SON LAW FIRM - BULLPEN - CONTINUOUS (D2)

3

A large bullpen where A FEW LEGAL ASSISTANTS are stationed. Robert approaches his assistant DEREK. Derek seems more like your friendly neighborhood pot dealer than a legal assistant, because, well, he is.

DEREK

Dude, your dad is pissed. This morning, he was all "Raahhh" and I was all "Whoaa" and he was like "Roberrrt!" and I was all "Whaat?"

ROBERT

You've been here so long that totally made sense to me. Put a 420 in the diary, okay buddy?

Derek salutes -- Yes sir -- As Robert enters his office...

4 <u>INT. ROBERT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS (D2)</u>

4

He is surprised and dismayed to find his father, STEVEN HORNE, (blowhard, quick to anger) waiting for him.

DEREK (O.C.)

Oh, and your dad's in your office!

Robert reacts as Steven launches in --

STEVEN

Four divorces we've done for Mrs. Worthington. All without incident, all highly profitable --

ROBERT

--And I handled three of those divorces and got her out of two iron-clad prenups and one attempted murder charge--

STEVEN

You face-planted in court.

ROBERT

I know, look, I botched things up. Royally. I think it's just... forget it.

STEVEN

ROBERT

4

Gladly. Forgotten--

Fine, you want to know the reason...

ROBERT (CONT'D)

(plays wounded)

We're coming up on the 35th anniversary of when you abandoned me and Mum in London and moved back to America to start a brand new family—

STEVEN

Okay, you know what? That can't be your excuse for everything. It's been long enough --

ROBERT

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't know there was a statute of limitations on human emotion. I'll just buck up then. There we go. All better.

STEVEN

Robert, it's time to deal with your drinking.

ROBERT

Don't worry. I'm gonna slow down --

STEVEN

-- You're gonna stop.

ROBERT

-- You didn't let me finish. I'm gonna slow down... to a stop.

STEVEN

The judge wanted to throw you in jail--

4 CONTINUED: (2)

ROBERT

Did you tell him about my childhood?

STEVEN

Oh shut up. I convinced him jail's not the answer.

ROBERT

STEVEN (CONT'D)

4

Brilliant.

Instead, you've been assigned a sober companion for the next ninety days.

ROBERT

What? Like a babysitter? Fine, I'd like to request Mandy Ellis. She let me stay up late and never wore a bra.

JEREMY (O.C.)

Well, I'm not Mandy Ellis, but if it makes you feel better, I don't wear a bra either. Unless I'm jogging.

Robert turns to find -- Jeremy. He reacts --

ROBERT

No way. Dad, not this guy --

JEREMY

Hey, "this guy" graduated top of his class at a partially accredited university --

ROBERT

He spit apple in my hair!

JEREMY

That did happen, yes. It was a tight squeeze, a juicy apple...

Steven turns to Robert.

STEVEN

Now you're whining about an apple? Let me tell you a story about a young man.

Robert reacts; he knows what's coming.

ROBERT

JEREMY

I don't need to hear a story. I would love to hear a story about a young man.

4 CONTINUED: (3)

STEVEN (CONT'D)

4

*

*

A young man who put himself through school working the circular cold saw at the Simmons Industrial Factory. A young man who lost his concentration for a split second and -- ZZZZZ. Sawed right through his pinkie. And today, do you think he cries about his poor missing finger or do you think he's the reigning racquetball champion at the Lower Womack country club --

Steven holds up his right hand, revealing four long fingers and a stump where his pinky used to be.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

Five years in a row.

JEREMY

Two questions. Do you still have the pinkie? And can I see it?

STEVEN

I do and you can't.

(to Robert)

We're meeting the judge here tomorrow morning where we'll be presenting him with new set of golf clubs and your motion for a retrial.

ROBERT

Fantastic. It's going to be the greatest motion you've ever read.

STEVEN

It better be. One more screw up and you're fired.

And with that, he heads out. Jeremy turns to Robert.

JEREMY

What do you say we start over? Hi, I'm Jeremy, I'm 28 years old, I'm a Sagittarius, a Commander Grade 3 in Ionic Siege and I'm also a recovering addict myself, so I know what you're going through, buddy. My addiction took over and I did some really ugly things, things I'm not proud of --

4

ROBERT

That explains the haircut. Look, I don't need a sober companion --

JEREMY

Well, the fifth district court of Chicago thinks you do.

(then, upbeat)
So I have a little psychological evaluation for you to fill out, based on the work of Carl Jung-with a dash of Buzzfeed. Side note: my perfect city is Brussels, who knew?

He puts it down on the table.

ROBERT

Look at that, that is a great deal of paperwork... that I will get to later.

(friendly)

So listen, why don't we set you up in the conference room, and I'll come check in at the end of the day. You can make sure I'm... off the sauce. I'll walk in a straight line, say the alphabet backwards, whatever you need.

JEREMY

What I need is visual contact with you, 24-7 A.A.T. At all times. You'll learn the lingo.

ROBERT

(incredulous)

Wait, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week you're gonna be with me?

JEREMY

Until you hit 90 days sober. Consecutive, obviously.

(then, re: forms)
let's dive in. Tell me a

So let's dive in. Tell me about your relationship with your dad--

ROBERT

I'm not talking to you about my relationship with my father.

4

5

*

*

4 CONTINUED: (5)

JEREMY

Say no more. I get it. You don't walk up to a rape victim and say "Tell me about that time you got raped--"

ROBERT

(what?)

My dad did not rape me --

JEREMY

Gotcha.

(fills in form)

Question number 42 is a no.

(then, re: picture)
Aw, who's the little girl?

He holds up a framed photo of Robert and a 9 year-old girl.

ROBERT

My grandmother. Who do you think it is?

JEREMY

I think it's your daughter who you recently lost overnight custody visits with because of your erratic behavior. But that's just a guess.

ROBERT

I have to work now.

JEREMY

So do I. Let's start with an exercise I call "T and T". Touching and talking.

And with that, he puts a hand on Robert's arm. Robert slaps it away.

5 <u>INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT -- A LITTLE LATER (D2)</u>

An UPSCALE APARTMENT with an open floor plan and great views over Chicago. Unexpected, but tasteful Japanese infusions here and there. Robert enters looking miserable, Jeremy (loaded down with several suitcases, his satchel, and psych form) follows. He takes in the apartment as he puts down his many bags --

JEREMY

Nice digs. And set up for some pretty heavy drinking I see.

Jeremy immediately kicks off his shoes and takes off his socks.

5	CONTINUED:	5
	ROBERT Oh you can leave your shoes on.	
	JEREMY I wish, but I get the feet-sweats something awful. So, when did you move in here?	
	ROBERT You know what? After that forty- eight point plan we went over in the car, I'm tired of talking.	
	JEREMY No problem. Just nod if I get close (rapidly)	
	One year ago, two years ago, three years ago	
	ROBERT (make it stop) Five years ago. I moved in here five years ago, with my second wife.	
	JEREMY Ah yes, Kamiko. She has been tough to get a hold of.	
	ROBERT You've been calling Kamiko?	
	JEREMY Oh, I've called everyone in your life. And they've all been happy to talk. Except for the ever elusive Kamiko. According to my notes you met on a trip?	
6	INT. AIRPLANE - DAY - FLASHBACK (FB1 2010)	6
	Robert sits in first class. He's clearly loaded. As he finishes a drink, a PRETTY JAPANESE STEWARDESS slides him another one. This is KAMIKO. Robert smiles at her, taken.	
	ROBERT Thank you, love.	
7	INT. KARAOKE BAR IN JAPAN - NIGHT - FLASHBACK (FB2 2010)	7
	The place is incredibly LOUD. Robert raises his voice, shouting at Kamiko:	

ROBERT

You really get me! We have so much in common! Will you marry me?!

Kamiko stares at Robert with a blank expression. WIDEN TO REVEAL: a TRANSLATOR who repeats this in Japanese.

KAMIKO

Yes.

TRANSLATOR

(subtitled Japanese)

Are you sure?

8 <u>INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - BACK TO SCENE (D2)</u>

8

7

Everyone is where we left them.

ROBERT

Why don't you ask the ever elusive Kamiko when she comes home.
 (off Jeremy, explains)
She's crashing here for a while.
So listen, I have to work on this retrial motion. Preferably in silence and with a drink in my hand, but I'll settle for the silence.

*

Robert takes out his <u>motion for a retrial</u> and begins to note it up as Jeremy starts opening cabinets, the fridge, etc, throwing out alcohol. As he does this:

JEREMY

No problemo. But just a heads up, we have to order dinner in fifteen --

ROBERT

I'm not hungry. What are you doing?

JEREMY

Dumping the booze. And you have to provide me with food every four hours. It's in my contract. Low blood sugar and I are not friends.

ROBERT

Suddenly I'm jealous of low blood sugar.

JEREMY

8

JEREMY (CONT'D)

You ever see her naked? You know, she's coming out of the shower, the door's ajar, you catch a glimpse of side boob --

ROBERT

You know what? Let's get a jump on that dinner order. Thai food work?

Robert pulls out a menu from his desk and hands it to Jeremy.

JEREMY

Love Thai! Let's get two things and share.

ROBERT

(as he dials) No thank you --

JEREMY

But you don't even know what I want, how do you know you don't want to share?

ROBERT

I know.

Hi. Yes, can I get an order of Pad Thai --

JEREMY

(see?!)

That's what I was gonna get!

ROBERT

So get it --

JEREMY

No, I'll just do bites of yours. (re: menu)

Let's see, what do I want, what do I want --

ROBERT

(into phone)

Yes I'm here, sorry. (to Jeremy)

Hurry up --

JEREMY

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, you threw me off with the whole Pad Thai thing -okay, um, um, ummmmm...

ROBERT

JEREMY (CONT'D)

(into phone) No, don't put me on hold-- Cashew chicken.

(triumphant)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

ROBERT

(boiling)

It's too late. I'm on hold.

Robert opens a social media website, waiting for the man to return to the line. A BING! Friend request. IT'S JEREMY. Robert looks over to him, Jeremy's typing on his phone, gives Robert a little wave. He is in the exact same pose (making the same face) as his profile picture. Robert hits IGNORE. Suddenly, Robert sees a picture on his feed. It's Joanjett's birthday party from last weekend. He reacts, upset.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What the hell?

JEREMY

What's going on, tell me, let's talk about it --

Robert ignores him as he heads out the front door. Jeremy follows him as --

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Okay, we'll talk in the car then, no problem.

Robert is gone. Jeremy is about to leave when he gets an idea. He races back to Robert's computer and accepts his own friend request. Then he runs out.

9 EXT. CATE'S HOUSE - 20 MINUTES LATER (D2)

9

A sweet suburban house, white picket fence and all. Robert is walking up to the front door, Jeremy in tow:

JEREMY

I just think, before you do this, we should do a little deep breathing, maybe some positive visualizations --

They arrive at the front door. Robert knocks angrily.

ROBERT

Great idea. Okay, I'm visualizing you laying dead in the trunk of my car.

JEREMY

No way. I'm not letting you out of my sight. Ex-wives are a huge trigger.

Robert goes to knock again as Cate opens the door, blocking Jeremy. She's pissed.

CATE

You have days, court ordered days --

ROBERT

And the court of holds that you invite me to my own daughter's birthday party! Which apparently was last week?!

CATE

You expected an invitation after what happened last year?

10 EXT. CATE'S BACKYARD - DAY - FLASHBACK (FB3 2013)

10

9

FLASHBACK TO: A PRINCESS-THEMED kids party. Robert is drunk and grinding on a costumed woman dressed as a princess as kids look on, disturbed.

ROBERT

Look out beauty, here comes the beast!

11 EXT. CATE'S HOUSE - BACK TO SCENE (D2)

11

Jeremy steps out from behind the door:

JEREMY

I'm more of a Little Mermaid man myself. That moment when she emerges from the water in her clam shells, I think we see a little cartoon side boob --

ROBERT

What is it with you and side boob?

CATE

(to Jeremy)

I'm sorry, who are you?

JEREMY

I'm Jeremy, Robert's sober companion. We spoke on the phone for like three hours last night?

CATE

Oh, right. Of course.

Jeremy holds out his arms for a hug --

ROBERT

She doesn't want to hug you --

But they are already hugging. In the hug:

11

11 CONTINUED:

JEREMY

By the way, everything you said?

CATE

Right?

JEREMY

How'd you last 7 years? It's been 7 hours and I want to kill him --

ROBERT

You want to kill me?

Before Jeremy can respond, we hear a girl's voice.

JOANJETT

Dad, Dad -- you want pie?

Meet Robert and Cate's daughter - JOANJETT. At 9 years old, Joanjett is weird and nerdy. Her charm lies in the fact that she doesn't care that she's weird and nerdy.

ROBERT

Sure, darling. I'll have some pie.

JOANJETT

3.14159265. Get it? It's the number pi! We're working on jokes in my social skills class. That might be one I'd tell in order to make humorous connections with my peers.

(then, to Jeremy)

Who are you?

CATE

(jumps in)

A friend of your father's --

JOANJETT

Ooh, Dad, want to come inside and meet mom's new friend? He's a boy.

Robert reacts, looking at Cate.

ROBERT

You have a boy in there? I thought we weren't going to introduce Joanjett to any new friends unless it was serious.

Cate looks at him. Then reluctantly, she gives him an "it is serious" look. Robert reacts. This clearly stings.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Oh. Okay. Got it.

(then, to Joanjett)

Listen, I gotta run -- big motion to file in the morning, but we'll

video chat later, okay sweetie?

He bends down. This is their ritual. They "take" the body part they name. It's fast.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I got your nose.

JOANJETT

I got your ears.

ROBERT

I got your chin.

JOANJETT

I got your heart.

ROBERT

Forever and always.

He gives her a quick kiss and then heads off with Jeremy trying to stick close to him. After a beat, Jeremy reaches out and takes Robert's hand. Robert shakes off Jeremy's hand.

JEREMY

Okay, no hand holding. We're not there yet.

12 OMIT 12

13 <u>OMIT</u> 13

14 <u>INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ROBERT'S APARTMENT - LATER (N2)</u> 14

Robert and Jeremy are mid-conversation as Robert unlocks the front door:

JEREMY

Your ex-wife is making love to another man. That's got to hurt. And you don't even seem upset.

ROBERT

Of course I'm upset. I just don't care to talk about it.

14

JEREMY * ot healthy to keep *

But it's not healthy to keep everything bottled up. You have to emote. Oh! If you don't like to talk, we could try to dance out your feelings.

Robert rolls his eyes as they enter...

15 INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT -- CONTINUOUS (N2)

15

*

*

They enter and are immediately assaulted by loud party music. Inside, THREE STEWARDESSES (in various stages of dress), are putting on makeup, getting ready for a night on the town. And they are all drinking from mini airplane liquor bottles. Jeremy zeros in this --

JEREMY

Don't panic, let me handle this...

But he trails off because Kamiko emerges from her bedroom. She's in her bra and underwear. Jeremy's eyes go wide.

KAMIKO

Oh good, Robbie, you're home!

She spots her black dress on the couch, grabs it --

KAMIKO (CONT'D)

-- so where's all the booze, honey, we had to bust out the minis.

She steps into her dress. Jeremy tries not to ogle as--

JEREMY

I'm sorry, but there's no more boobs around here. I mean boobs! Like liquor boobs... booze, booze! Anyway, I'm Jeremy, Robert's sober companion. And I'm going to have to confiscate all the alcohol --

He reaches for the liquor on the table and BAM! Kamiko slams her fist down -- violently --- on his hand.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Ow!

KAMIKO

(to Robert, proud)

Learned that from an air marshal --

ROBERT

Moments like this make me wanna get back together with you, love.

JEREMY

(rubs hand, still in pain)
Look, if you want to continue to
crash in Robert's apartment --

Robert cringes -- uh-oh. But it's too late.

KAMIKO

Robert's apartment? You think this is Robert's apartment?

Then, losing it, she starts screaming at him in Japanese. Jeremy leans in to Robert, trying to decipher:

JEREMY

Hang on, I got this, I watch a lot of anime.

(listens, then)
Something about a noodle...

KAMIKO

I'm saying that this is my apartment, dum-dum! He lost it in the divorce!

Jeremy looks at Robert. Robert shrugs. It's true.

16 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK (FB4 2013)

Kamiko and her lawyer sit across from Robert and his lawyer -- a judge and a court stenographer sit at one end. Robert is passed out drunk, face down on the conference table, snoring.

17 <u>INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - BACK TO SCENE (N2)</u>

16

17

JEREMY

My apologies, Kamiko. I should have known. Addicts are notorious liars.

ROBERT

At least we have manners.
 (in order to distract him)
Go on Jeremy, zip her up. I have
to get back to work.

She turns and Jeremy zips her short dress. He's a little distracted by her smell and her beauty and her side-boob, but tries to fight through --

JEREMY

Okay, this is a really unorthodox situation. It's going to be difficult for Robert to abstain around active drinkers --

KAMIKO

He'll be fine, he'll just do coke.

JEREMY

No. No coke. Completely sober.

KAMIKO

So just weed and pills?

JEREMY

Kamiko, I'm gonna give you my card.

As he hands her the card he turns and sees Robert who is sitting on the couch between two of the stewardesses. Robert smiles at Jeremy. Jeremy's eyes narrow. Suddenly, he's all business --

JEREMY (CONT'D)
You're smiling. And there were 23 mini-bottles when we entered this apartment, now there are 21.

Jeremy takes a lighter out of his pocket. Flicks it in front of Robert's face.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Breathe.

ROBERT

Don't be ridiculous.

But he continues to hold the flame. Robert has no choice. He huffs, blowing out, and boom! He breathes a huge fireball into the air. Freeze frame on the fireball. Onscreen:

DAYS SOBER: 0

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

18 <u>INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - LATER (N2)</u>

18

Jeremy and Robert enter the house. It's somewhat "mature" looking. A floral entryway. Bad craft show art.

ROBERT

You don't live "just outside of Chicago." We were in the car for over an hour.

JEREMY

Which gave you a chance to sober up and me a chance to get to know you better. For instance, now I know you don't like the Frozen soundtrack.

(calling)

Mom, Dad, I'm home!

ROBERT

You live with your parents?

Jeremy's mom, <u>MARLENE</u>, (50'S, doting, upbeat), enters. She reacts -- thrilled -- when she sees Robert.

MARLENE

Hi, sweetie. (calls)

Arnie, get down here! Jeremy brought a friend!

JEREMY

Not a friend, a client, Mom.

She reacts disappointed as Jeremy continues --

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I couldn't properly secure his environment, so I had to bring him back to home base.

Robert turns on the charm, tries for some dignity.

ROBERT

Robert Horne. And your house is just lovely. Please, feel free to tell me this is a huge inconvenience and I'll go --

MARLENE

No, no, not at all... guv'nah. (to Jeremy, impressed)
Your first international client. (MORE)

MARLENE (CONT'D)

(then)

You two hungry? I just made a bean dip for your father.

JEREMY

No thanks. We're gonna go to my room. Just send in some sliders, two pops and a pickle plate. And then some sort of entree.

MARLENE

You boys have fun. (to Robert)

And don't you worry, you're in good hands. My son fixed a man who used to put balloons of cocaine up his tushie.

19 <u>INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER (N2)</u>

Robert and Jeremy enter the basement where Jeremy lives. It's large and open and packed with things. Hundreds of comic books. Brand new bomber jackets and baseball caps and shoes and snowboards. A Harry Potter pinball machine. Gaming paraphernelia from Atari to the present. A life-sized Halo Covenant Elite costume. As they enter, Robert nearly trips over a row of rollerblades.

JEREMY

Sorry, it's a little crowded down here, be careful --

ROBERT

(looking around)
Are you Craig of Craig's List?

JEREMY

No, no, this is just the fallout from my addiction.

Robert looks at him, not understanding.

ROBERT

What do you mean? You used to buy stuff when you got wasted?

JEREMY

Oh, I'm not addicted to drugs or alcohol. I'm a shopping addict. With a very strong hoarding component.

ROBERT

Are you joking? You're addicted to shopping?

18

19

JEREMY

The medical term is omniomania --

ROBERT

You said you'd been to the dark side! Of what, the mall? You're not even a real addict!

JEREMY

Oh, I'm very much a real addict and it got plenty dark. I ran up over three hundred thousand dollars in debt, I stole from my parents, and I was completely out of control.

20 <u>INT. VARIOUS - PHOTO FLASHBACKS (FB5, FB6, FB7)</u>

20

FLASH TO: A SERIES OF STILL PHOTOS OF JEREMY LIVING LARGE.

- 1. Jeremy in a BEST BUY type store purchasing a 152 inch flat screen TV and hugging a salesman.
- 2. Jeremy in a fur coat -- he's a baller rolling into upscale gaming store (GAME INTENSITY) holding a wad of cash, MAKING IT RAIN.
- 3. Jeremy dressed in medieval gear walking down the street, holding many bags stuffed with spears and swords and flails.
- 21 INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE BASEMENT BACK TO SCENE (N2)

21

Everyone is where we left them.

JEREMY

Luckily, my parents had an intervention before I blew the rest of their 401 K on the Magnus Optica.

(off Robert's blank stare)
A next gen virtual reality headset
for 3-D gaming. Stereoscopic
display, matrix-plug in, ultra-low
latency head-tracking -- well, you
get the idea. Pretty bad ass
stuff.

ROBERT

You know, I'm pretty knackered --

JEREMY

(yelling upstairs)
Mom! Hurry up with the food!
 (to Robert)
Moms, what're you gonna do?

ROBERT

Get your own apartment and see an entire boob?

(MORE)

2.1

21 CONTINUED:

ROBERT (CONT'D)

(then)

Just tell me where I'm sleeping.

JEREMY

First, call your daughter like you said you would. Keeping your word is the only way to rebuild trust.

Jeremy hits a button and his computer turns on. Robert rolls his eyes, but doesn't want to argue. As he opens the video chat and dials Joanjett --

ROBERT

(under his breath)
A friggin' shopping addiction...

JEREMY

Hey. Addiction's addiction. It's all the same thing.

ROBERT

It's not the same thing. I almost
got disbarred and went to prison
and you bought - (indicating)

--nine pairs of rollerblades.

BING. Joanjett appears on the screen. She is surprised to be hearing from her father. Jeremy begins to make the couch/bed while listening.

JOANJETT

Hey, Dad! Whoa, where are you?

ROBERT

I am in hell, my darling. How's it going, JJ?

JOANJETT

Did you know that Teddy Roosevelt had five guinea pigs? You know who else had a guinea pig? Albert Einstein. Can I get a guinea pig?

Before Robert can answer--

CATE (O.C.)

(calling)

Hey, dinner's ready, kiddo. Time to wash up.

JOANJETT

Be right there.

21 CONTINUED: (2)

2.1

Robert glances over, Jeremy is changing into his pajamas. He's in his underwear. Robert, annoyed, moves the computer so Joanjett can't see.

ROBERT

Let me give you some legal advice, darling. Your mom's instinct is gonna be to say no. So don't ask for the guinea pig. Ask for a snake. Ask for a tarantula. And then compromise on the guinea pig.

JOANJETT

That's genius! Thanks, Dad.

CATE (O.C.)

Joanjett! Let's go!

JOANJETT

Coming!

(then, to Robert)
Oh, and I'm sorry about not inviting you to my birthday party.
Mom said I should, but... I don't know... It was just so embarrassing last year.

Ouch. Robert takes this in for a beat. It wasn't Cate who didn't want him there -- it was his daughter. Jeremy watches but remains silent.

ROBERT

Oh, no, that's fine. I get it. (then)

I got your heart.

JOANJETT

Forever and always. Bye, Dad.

Joanjett clicks off. Robert clicks off. Bruised. A beat. He turns to see Jeremy, in his pajamas, tearing up.

ROBERT

Are you crying?

JEREMY

I'm in touch with my feelings. When you cut me I bleed, when you hurt me I cry, when you hug me I feel better --

Jeremy opens his arms for a hug.

ROBERT

I'm going to bed. I've got a big morning.

21 CONTINUED: (3)

2.1

Robert kicks off his shoes and lies back on the bed.

JEREMY

Great. Let's do it!

Jeremy hops in bed next to him.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Hey, if I get night terrors, just roll me over.

Off Robert, in hell...

22 INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - THE NEXT MORNING (D3)

22

22B

Robert is putting on his tie in a hurry. Jeremy is blow-drying his hair. The pull-out couch is still open.

JEREMY

Sorry about the accidental spooning last night.

ROBERT

It's not accidental if you ask me first, I say no and then you do it anyway. Enough with your hair, we're running late. I thought you said you set your alarm.

JEREMY

I did, I don't know what happened--

22A <u>INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - LAST NIGHT - FLASHBACK</u> 22A (FB8)

Jeremy and Robert in bed in an awkward spooning position. Suddenly, Jeremy gets a night terror and thrashes, knocking over and unplugging the alarm.

22B <u>INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - BACK TO SCENE (D3)</u>

MARLENE (O.C.)

You boys want some breakfast?!

JEREMY

(calling)

We're good, Mom! Maybe just a couple Denver omelettes, hash browns and two strawberry smoothies!

ROBERT

Oh no. No, no, no, no!

22B

JEREMY

Hey, you want a different flavor, just scream it out.

ROBERT

No! No, no. My motion for a retrial. I must've left it at the apartment. How could I have done that?

22C <u>INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - LAST NIGHT - FLASHBACK (FB9)</u>

22C

Robert, drunk, is in a very good mood. To Jeremy:

ROBERT

Yeah sure, I'll come to your place. (then)

Oh wait! I'm forgetting one very important thing.

(reaches down, picks up)

My sunglasses.

They were on top of his motion for a retrial. He leaves the motion behind and puts on his shades.

22D INT. JEREMY'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - BACK TO SCENE (D3)

22D

ROBERT

(panicked)

We have to go right now.

JEREMY

We'll need those omelettes walkin', Mom!

23 INT. ROBERT'S CAR - LATER (D3)

23

Robert is behind the wheel. Jeremy sits next to him eating his omelette. They are in heavy traffic; a panicked Robert lays on his horn.

ROBERT

Come on! Move, move, move! Where's Derek? Why isn't he calling?

JEREMY

I'm sure it's on his to do list. After "buy weed, sell weed, smoke weed."

The phone RINGS. <u>DEREK</u>. Robert answers; it goes to BLUETOOTH.

ROBERT

Derek, talk to me. Tell me you have the documents from my apartment.

24 <u>INT. DEREK'S BEAT-UP DISGUSTING CAR - CONTINUOUS (D3)</u>

24

23

THE FOLLOWING IS INTERCUT WITH THE PREVIOUS SCENE. Derek is driving. His cell is on speaker.

DEREK

Got 'em, boss. Driving 'em back to the office.

Robert reacts relieved, as Jeremy tells him --

JEREMY

Take the next right.

DEREK

Going right, roger that.

ROBERT

No, not you Derek.

JEREMY

(to Robert)

Right, go right --

DEREK

Alright, going right again --

ROBERT

No, stop!

DEREK

Oh yeah, I don't want to get on this ferry.

ROBERT

(panicked)

Derek, do not get on the ferry!

DEREK

It's too late, I'm on the ferry!

SFX: FERRY HORN.

ROBERT

Derek, I don't care how you do it, but get off that ferry and meet me at the office with those papers.

With that, he hangs up the phone as --

24

JEREMY

Look, I got a map right here and Kinzie is wide open.

ROBERT

Alright, I'm goin' for it.

Robert turns the wheel hard, gets into the right hand turn lane and makes a sharp right.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Noooo!

They have turned down a street which is packed with traffic. No cars are moving and there's no way out.

JEREMY

(re: phone)

Oh dangit, my bad. That's Curson not Kinzie. Yeah, Kinzie is totally jammed.

25 INT. HORNE & SON LAW FIRM - BULLPEN - LATER (D3)

25

*

Robert and Jeremy enter to find Steven closing up the conference room.

STEVEN

You're too late. The judge left. The golf clubs were well-received. Your absence was not.

ROBERT

Dad, look, I can explain --

STEVEN

I've had enough of your excuses. Yes, I feel guilty about leaving your mother. But she was a real bitch.

ROBERT

Okay, good talk.

STEVEN

You're fired.

JEREMY

Wait, no, give him one more chance. I can keep him on the straight and narrow. I promise. Pinkie swear.

(beating himself up)
Oh man, I'm such an idiot. I just kept thinking "Don't mention the pinkie, don't mention the pinkie."

STEVEN *

Clean out your office. *

With that, he heads off. Robert is reeling. He heads into his office. Jeremy follows --

26 <u>INT. ROBERT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS (D3)</u>

26

Robert starts angrily packing up items as --

JEREMY

Okay, Robert, the important thing right now is that you are not drinking. I'll call an emergency family session, you, your dad, your sister, all of your friends, me of course --

ROBERT

No, stop. Please. Just stop. I'd rather spend the rest of my life scrubbing toilets in a North Korean insane asylum then spend another minute listening to you. You've been with me for 24 hours and you've managed to completely wreck my life--

JEREMY

It's okay, take your anger at your
dad out on me --

Robert stops packing, looks at Jeremy -- furious.

ROBERT

No. This is not dad anger. This is Jeremy anger. Specific Jeremy anger. Because you are, undeniably, the worst sober companion in the world. In fact, you've got the wrong job, pal. You should be a companion for people who want to drink themselves to death. You'd make a fortune!

JEREMY

Look, you're upset, I get it. But this is part of the process. Often things have to completely fall apart before we can put them back together. And I'm gonna help you.

ROBERT

No, please, no more of your help. I can't take it. Just go home to your mom and leave me the hell alone.

Jeremy looks at him for a beat, hurt, then he turns and heads out. A BEAT. Then Derek runs into his office, dripping wet. He's holding a file.

DEREK

Wet but readable! Who's the man? (then, "how cool")
And dude, my car is on a boat!

END OF ACT TWO

*

ACT THREE

27 27 INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY (D3)

Robert enters with a small paper bag and finds Kamiko finishing her bendy yoga practice.

KAMIKO

Hey, you're home early.

ROBERT

I got fired.

KAMIKO

Awww, where were you working?

ROBERT

Not important.

KAMIKO * Cool. Where's your little sober buddy?

ROBERT

The important thing is where he isn't, and that's here. But I've got my old buddy. And we have some catching up to do.

He pulls a bottle of whisky out of the paper bag.

KAMIKO

I'll drink to that.

She takes the bottle and starts to make drinks. Robert's cell rings. It reads "Cate". Robert reacts, surprised.

ROBERT

(into phone)

What's up, everything okay with Joanjett?

KAMIKO

Ugh, Joanjett, does she still have the chicken pox?

ROBERT

That was three years ago.

He takes the drink from Kamiko and heads out to the balcony as he answers the phone.

28 28 EXT. CATE'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS (D3)

SPLIT SCREEN: With Cate, sitting on her front porch.

CATE

No, Joanjett's great. Thrilled because you called when you said you would.

ON THE BALCONY: This lands on Robert. He's suddenly grateful that Jeremy made him call. He sits down at a table.

CATE (CONT'D)

She also said you gave her some good advice, which I assume has to do with the fact that I now have a disgusting guinea pig.

ROBERT

(smiles, then) I plead the fifth.

CATE

(beat, then)

Look, I don't think I realized how much she was missing you --

ROBERT

I miss her, too.

CATE

I know.

(then)

Look, I don't like limiting your contact with her, but you are -- or were -- a drunk. A fun, often charming drunk, but a drunk. And I'm glad you're finally making a change.

Robert looks at his drink on the table. Says nothing.

CATE (CONT'D)

And I like Jeremy, by the way. I mean, sure he's a little overzealous with the calls and the emails and the Snapchats, but he's really invested in you and as long as he's around, you can spend as much time with Joanjett as you want. I know she'd really like that. And I would too.

Robert takes this in. It's clear this means a lot to him.

ROBERT

So, what I'm hearing is... you miss me.

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

CATE

Bye, Robert.

ROBERT

"Charming" -- is that what you called me?

CATE

Hanging up.

Robert hangs up. He looks at the drink in front of him for a moment. Then, he pours it into a planter. His phone rings. He looks at the I.D. (Jeremy) and picks it up.

ROBERT

Jeremy, hi, listen I was just about to call you, I -- (then)
Marlene? Wait, slow down.

(then)
I'll be right there.

29 OMIT

29

30

30 <u>INT. GAME INTENSITY - LATE AFTERNOON (D3)</u>

Robert enters the high-end gaming store -- tech geek heaven. Every futuristic gaming console and device -- the place is chock full of interactive displays. Marlene approaches Robert, breathless.

MARLENE

Thank God you're here. You have to do something. He's relapsing hard, stole all my credit cards and just rollerbladed over here--

Robert spots Jeremy. He is wearing futuristic high-end virtual reality goggles and is in the middle of a game. A BORED STORE CLERK (20's) is restocking shelves nearby. Robert hurries over.

ROBERT

Jeremy, what are you doing?

No response from Jeremy who is walking, moving his arms rhythmically. It looks like a weird interpretive dance.

STORE CLERK

Oh, he can't hear you, man. The Magnus Optica has got him. He's deep in the Jungles of Kah.

30

CONTINUED:

30

	He indicates a nearby monitor. PUSH IN ON: an incredibly detailed jungle landscape. Find TRAYGAR a muscular, blonde warrior pushing his way through thick jungle foliage.	
31	INT. VIDEO GAME - CONTINUOUS (D3)	31
	WE ARE NOW IN THE GAME: Jeremy's avatar Traygar reaches a clearing and finds a giant waterfall. Suddenly a beautiful, buxom, scantily-clad WARRIOR PRINCESS appears under a rainbow. He reacts.	
	JEREMY/TRAYGAR Juxira, is that you? Do you come bearing The Shell of Concubus?	
	When the woman speaks, it's Robert's voice.	
	ROBERT/JUXIRA Uh, yeah sure.	
32	INT. GAME INTENSITY - CONTINUOUS (D3)	32
	Robert, in goggles, has joined.	
	JEREMY Robert? Get out of here.	
33	INT. VIDEO GAME - CONTINUOUS (D3)	33
	ROBERT/JUXIRA I'm not Robert. I'm Juxira. And I have The Shell (realizing) And giant breasts. (trying to lure him) Look, side boob	
34	INT. GAME INTENSITY - CONTINUOUS (D3)	34
	Jeremy lifts up his goggles.	
	JEREMY What are you even doing here?	
	Robert lifts up his goggles.	
	ROBERT Your mom called me.	
	Jeremy looks over at her	
	MARLENE You know you shouldn't be in here!	

JEREMY

(to the clerk)

Ignore her, Randall. I'm buying this baby. And get me three consoles -- no four, and I'm gonna need six pairs of the goggles --

Marlene gasps as --

ROBERT

No! C'mon, don't throw away your sobriety -- or your non-shopping thing. You've worked too hard --

JEREMY

For what? You said it yourself, I'm not even good at my job. My whole system failed! And I've got a patent pending-- Why are you standing there Randall, run the card!

ROBERT

No, look, you are good at your job. You made me call my daughter when I said I would, you got my ex-wife talking to me again... You were helping me --

JEREMY

Yeah, but you don't want to change--

ROBERT

You're right. I don't.

(then, an admission)

But I want my family back. I want a relationship with my daughter. And the only way that's gonna happen is if I don't drink.

(then)

And I can't stop drinking without you.

*

JEREMY

You're gonna trust me and do everything I say?

ROBERT

I promise.

JEREMY

Fine. I'll help you.

34	CONTINUED: (2)	34
	MARLENE (O.C.) It worked, it worked!	
	JEREMY Mom!	
	ROBERT Wait, what worked?	
	MARLENE Oh, nuts. Sorry!	
	ROBERT This was a set-up?! You didn't relapse?!	
	JEREMY Nah. I'm a rock. (then)	
	But I needed you to want it. Like you said, I'm good at my job. Now, c'mon, take my hand.	*
	ROBERT What are you talking about?	*
	Jeremy indicates the TV, where we see Raygar and Juxira are standing at the edge of a cliff with prehistoric birds attacking them.	* *
	JEREMY We gotta jump!	*
	ROBERT I'm not gonna	*
	JEREMY You said you were gonna trust me. You said you were gonna do what I say. Now take my hand!	* * *
	Robert reluctantly does. They put their goggles down.	*
34A	INT. VIDEO GAME - CONTINUOUS (D3)	34A*
	JEREMY/TRAYGAR On my count. One Two	*
34B	INT. GAME INTENSITY - CONTINUOUS (D3)	34B *
	WE POP OUT OF THE GAME to see Robert and Jeremy holding hand and standing on their mats.	ds *

34B	CONTINUED:	34B
	JEREMYThree!	*
	We see Robert and Jeremy jump up. Without the benefit of virtual reality, it's a pretty unremarkable jump.	*
34C	INT. VIDEO GAME - CONTINUOUS (D3)	34C *
	POP BACK INTO THE VIRTUAL WORLD as they're falling. They land safely on a dense glowing field of poppies. They made it!!! The men stand up, elated! They hug.	* *
34D	INT. GAME INTENSITY - CONTINUOUS (D3)	34D *
	POP BACK OUT OF THE GAME and see them hugging. The bored store clerk looks on, unimpressed. Marlene, moved, wipes away a tear. As the men break from the embrace, Jeremy puts a gentle hand on Robert's cheek.	* * \$ *
	JEREMY You're so beautiful, Juxira.	*
	ROBERT Stop it, I don't like it.	*
35	<u>OMIT</u>	35
36	<u>OMIT</u>	36
37	<u>OMIT</u>	37
38	<u>OMIT</u>	38

END OF ACT THREE

<u>TAG</u>

39	<u>OMIT</u>	39 *
39A	<u>INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT (N4)</u>	9A *
	Robert sits on the couch as Jeremy is unpacking and settling in. We recognize several things from his basement, including the giant green lizard, a rack of clothes, and a pair of rollerblades. He opens a cabinet.	* * *
	JEREMY Good news! With the liquor gone, I can put all my hair creams in here.	* * *
	He starts to load bottles of hair cream into the cabinet.	*
	ROBERT Can't you put them in the bathroom?	* *
	JEREMY Nah, that's all my powders and ointments.	* * *
	Robert starts to mutter to himself, unintelligibly. Almost chanting. Jeremy leans in.	*
	JEREMY (CONT'D) What's that?	* *
	ROBERT Just reminding myself that you did get me my job back.	* * *
40	OMIT	40 *
40A	INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - EARLIER THAT WEEK - FLASHBACK (FB10) 4	0A*
	Jeremy sits, talking to Steven.	
	JEREMY Okay, so since I'm not going to be interacting with you day-to-day, I just need to fill out this intake form.	
	He plops his huge psychological eval down.	
	JEREMY (CONT'D)	

Let's get number 42 out of the way, it's always a little uncomfortable.

Did your dad rape you?

40A CONTINUED: 40A

STEVEN

If I agree to give him his job back, can you promise we'll never have to do this again?

Jeremy nods. Then he looks over at Robert, who sits in the lobby waiting area, and gives him a thumbs up. Robert is impressed.

*

*

41 <u>OMIT</u> 41 *

41A <u>INT. ROBERT'S APARTMENT - BACK TO SCENE (N4)</u> 41A *

Everyone is where we left them.

ROBERT

Now don't forget: Friday morning I'm meeting with a client, I have a date Friday night--

JEREMY

Oooh, ooh, where we going?

ROBERT

You're not going.

JEREMY

I'm absolutely going. Remember the agreement, visual contact at all times. Unless of course, it proceeds to love-making. In which case I just need to hear.

Robert reacts. This is gonna be a long 90 days. And we FREEZE FRAME. Onscreen:

DAYS SOBER: 1

END OF SHOW