

WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

OVER BLACK

We hear the voice of KENNY SPILLER.

KENNY (V.O.)

When I was a teenager, I was an idiot.

INT. BASEMENT HANGOUT - 1986

TEEN KENNY (16) parties with his BUDDIES.

KENNY (V.O.)

That's me the night before the SAT's.

On the count of three, Kenny and his buddies simultaneously SHOTGUN THEIR BEERS.

We then hear the voice of ROBIN SPILLER.

ROBIN (V.O.)

I was a teenage idiot, too.

INT. BEDROOM - 1986

TEEN ROBIN (16) lies in bed, under the covers.

ROBIN (V.O.)

This is me the night before the SAT's.

Robin removes the covers to reveal she's fully dressed. She hops out of bed and climbs out the window with the expertise of someone who's done it a thousand times.

EXT. STREET - 1986

Teen Kenny SURFS on the roof of a MOVING CAR.

KENNY (V.O.)

It's a miracle I never got killed.

INT. BEDROOM - 1986

Teen Robin stands in her doorway dressed in pajamas. She kisses her parents good night and closes the door.

ROBIN (V.O.)

It's a miracle I never got an STD.

Robin opens her closet door. A hidden TEENAGE BOY steps out.

ROBIN (V.O.)

But that was then.

KENNY (V.O.)

This is now.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

Kenny and Robin -- now in their 40's -- address their son DASCHEL (17).

KENNY

The answer is no. You can't go to a party unless we know there's going to be an adult present.

As Daschel shakes his head at life's unfairness, his sister CHARLOTTE (16) crosses by in a crop-top and tiny cut-off's.

CHARLOTTE

I'm going out.

ROBIN

Not in that outfit you're not. Get your way-too-visible butt upstairs and change.

The kids start to exit.

DASCHEL

They're so unfair.

CHARLOTTE

It's like they don't even remember when they were teenagers.

KENNY

(calling after them)
Believe me, we remember!

Kenny and Robin share a confident look. As their confidence starts to recede, we:

FREEZE FRAME: ON KENNY AND ROBIN

KENNY (V.O.)

And that's the problem.

And we...

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. FOYER - EVENING

Kenny enters the house after a day of work.

KENNY

Daddy's home!

Nothing. Complete silence.

KENNY (CONT'D)

That used to get more of a reaction.

Kenny sighs, then heads for the stairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kenny arrives at Daschel's bedroom door. Inside, Daschel's playing an online video game while wearing headphones.

KENNY

Hey, Dash. How was school today?

Daschel doesn't look up from the screen. He's in game mode.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Atta boy. Good talk.

Kenny continues down the hall. He hears his 12-year-old daughter ELLA call out.

ELLA (O.S.)

Hi! I've got so much to tell you!

KENNY

Sweet Ella. Still young enough to want to share her day with her dad.

He rushes to Ella's room and pokes his head inside.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Hey, honey, what did you want to--?

ELLA

(pointing to iPad)
Dad, I'm FaceTiming Gracie.

GRACIE (O.S.)

Hi, Mr. Spiller.

KENNY

(bummed)
Hey, Gracie.

Kenny sighs, then continues to Charlotte's door. As he raises his hand to knock--

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

(from inside room)
Don't come in, I'm changing!!!

Without even slowing his gait, Kenny does an about-face and heads back down the stairs.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Robin is working on her laptop at the kitchen table. Kenny enters and rests his head on her shoulder.

KENNY

Tell me again what it'll be like when the kids are all grown.

ROBIN

You and I will move to a small but charming hut on a tropical island. We'll ride dolphins by day and drink Mai Tais all night.

KENNY

And despite the calorie content of all that rum, how will my abs look?

ROBIN

Remarkably well-defined.
(then)

Honey, can we finish this up a little later? I'm dealing with something.

KENNY

What's going on?

ROBIN

(re: computer screen)
I got an e-mail from Carol Massman-Johnson. It seems there are complaints about me in carpool.

Kenny chuckles.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

It's not funny.

KENNY

It's kind of funny.

ROBIN

Apparently, Sophie Massman-Johnson's anxiety disorder is, quote, "exacerbated by the aggressive nature of my driving."

KENNY

Just tell her to do what we do and close her eyes.

(then)

Wanna go out for dinner?

ROBIN

I ordered pizza, it should be here any minute. Charlotte's request.

KENNY

Charlotte wanted pizza? I thought she was gluten-free.

ROBIN

So did I. But, she was pretty adamant.

The DOORBELL rings.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

I got it!!!!

Charlotte's door flies open and she rushes down the stairs.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Don't come to the front door!!!!

From the kitchen, Kenny and Robin poke their heads out.

KENNY AND ROBIN'S POV:

Charlotte opens the door to reveal JUSTIN, a good-looking pizza guy. He wears a letterman's jacket.

JUSTIN

Hey, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, Justin.

ON KENNY AND ROBIN:

KENNY

Have we heard her talk about a Justin?

ROBIN

I didn't even know she knew a Justin.

KENNY AND ROBIN'S POV:

Justin hands Charlotte a couple of pizza boxes.

JUSTIN

I had them put on extra cheese even though you didn't order it.

CHARLOTTE

That's so sweet. Here, let me give you your tip.

Charlotte gives Justin a kiss. A real kiss.

BACK ON: KENNY AND ROBIN

KENNY

I'm pretty sure she knows this one.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Kenny and Robin clean up from dinner. Kenny picks up a box of half-eaten pizza.

KENNY

Why couldn't she date a kid who works at Tomato Pie? This pizza sucked.

He unceremoniously dumps the pizza box into the trash.

ROBIN

I wish pizza was our biggest problem. You're okay with Charlotte and Pizza Guy?

KENNY

Of course not. I'm not okay with Charlotte and anyone. I was against her having co-ed playdates in pre-school.

(then)

I'm confused. Obsessing over Charlotte and boys is my department. What am I missing here?

ROBIN

Justin's a senior. And there's only one reason a senior dates a sophomore.

KENNY

(doing the math)

To have sex.

(then)

Oh man, I feel some stress-eating
coming on.

Kenny grabs the pizza box out of the trash, takes a slice and starts to eat it.

ROBIN

I know, it's horrifying. And when you
add in the fact that he's an athlete--

KENNY

Wait, how do we know he's an athlete?

ROBIN

Didn't you notice his letterman's
jacket?

KENNY

No, I was too focused on his lips.
And his tongue. I'm also pretty sure
I saw him unhinge his jaw like a snake
eating a mongoose.

(then)

Look, isn't there a chance that the
whole senior/sophomore sex thing isn't
as universal as we think?

ROBIN

Kenny, what grade were you in the
first time you did it?

KENNY

I was a senior.

ROBIN

And what year was the girl?

A beat. As the enormity of the situation dawns on Kenny, he takes an entire slice of pizza and shoves it into his mouth.

INT. KENNY'S OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING

Kenny's office is hip and cool. Gold records line the walls; a sign reads: "Spiller Music Management." A bunch of 20-somethings mill about.

Kenny's client and best friend, DAVE GROHL, enters. (NOTE: This character will be a real life rock star who may or may not end up being Dave Grohl.)

Dave Grohl crosses to the receptionist, JESS.

DAVE GROHL

Hey, Jess, I'm here for my eleven o'clock with Kenny.

JESS

Great, I'll let him know you're here.

(then)

Oh, and Dave, while you're waiting I was wondering if you wouldn't mind filming a quick birthday message for my little sister.

DAVE GROHL

I'd be happy to, Jess.

JESS

Awesome. I wrote out a little script, but feel free to make it your own.

She hands him a piece of paper, then takes out her phone and starts filming.

DAVE GROHL

(reads)

Happy birthday, Jess.

(then)

Your sister has the same name as you?

JESS

She spells it differently. Believe me, this is totally not for me.

DAVE GROHL

(continues to read)

Jess, someday we'll be together, but until then, just know that I think about you every waking second and--

(then)

I'm not sure I want to keep reading this.

JESS

That's okay. I've got what I need.

As Jess starts to lovingly watch Dave's video on her phone, Kenny's eager and earnest assistant, DOYLE, quickly enters.

DOYLE

Hey, Dave. Kenny's just wrapping up a meeting.

Doyle leads Dave down the hall toward Kenny's office.

DOYLE (CONT'D)

Sorry, things are running a little slow this morning. Kenny had a rough night's sleep.

DAVE GROHL

Don't tell me he's passing another kidney stone.

DOYLE

Worse.

(as if telling a patient it's terminal)

Charlotte's dating a senior.

DAVE GROHL

Oh, the poor bastard.

They arrive at Kenny's office where Kenny's finishing up a meeting with MARIO, a burly tour manager.

KENNY

Okay, looks like we're in good shape for Saturday's show. Anything else?

MARIO

Yeah, the guys in the crew want to make sure they get enough backstage passes to hand out for the after-party.

(lasciviously)

If you know what I mean...

KENNY

(offended)

I know very well what you mean. But, did you even stop to think that those girls all have fathers? Fathers who are just trying to do the best they can.

MARIO

(to Dave, re: Kenny)

What's with him?

DAVE GROHL

Charlotte's dating a senior.

MARIO

Aw jeez. Why didn't you say something, Ken? Thoughts and prayers.

Mario gives Kenny a sympathetic pat on the shoulder and exits.

Daschel strolls in.

DASCHEL

Hey, Dad.

KENNY

Daschel, what are you doing here?
Shouldn't you be in school?

DASCHEL

A two-part question. Okay, I'm gonna tackle the second part first. School's closed for parent-teacher conferences.

KENNY

Really? Doyle, how come I didn't know about any parent-teacher conference?

Doyle calls up Kenny's schedule on his iPad.

DOYLE

Conferences are next Thursday.

DASCHEL

Hmm, that means my big math test isn't next Thursday, it's this Thursday. Which is today. Crazy.

Kenny just stares at his son.

KENNY

How the hell do you get straight A's?

DASCHEL

Yeah, my teachers are always asking me the same question. Anyway, the reason I'm here is I need you to sign this.

He removes a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket. Some gum is stuck to the paper. Daschel removes the gum, pops it in his mouth, then hands the paper to Kenny.

KENNY

(grossed out)
What is this?

DASCHEL

A worksheet my college counselor wants me to fill out. It's got my top choices, my extra-curriculars...

KENNY

(reading worksheet)
Wait a second. You wrote that you're Class President? Your counselor's gonna know that's not true.

DASCHEL

You're right. I'll put down that I'm
Class Treasurer instead.

KENNY

(re: worksheet)

And you said you're Assistant
Marketing Director at my company?
Dash, you can't lie about this stuff.

DASCHEL

Dad, everybody pads their transcripts.
Didn't you when you were my age?

Off Kenny's sheepish look, we...

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - 1986

A French Club is posing for a yearbook picture. Teen Kenny
waltzes into the room.

TEEN KENNY

Bonjour, everyone. Sorry I'm late.

A FRENCH CLUB MEMBER turns to a fellow club member.

FRENCH CLUB MEMBER #1

(in French, English subtitles)

*He doesn't even take French. I turn
up my nose at him.*

Kenny slides next to the kid.

TEEN KENNY

'Scuzez-moi, amigo.

As the photographer snaps the picture, we FLASH TO SEVERAL
OTHER PHOTOS that Kenny has weaseled his way into. They
include: THE SPANISH CLUB, THE COMPUTER CLUB, YOUNG
REPUBLICANS, YOUNG DEMOCRATS, etc...

BACK TO:

INT. KENNY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

KENNY

Look, I may have done some transcript
padding in my day, but there's no way
I'm signing that worksheet.

DASCHEL

How come? You just said you did it too.

KENNY

Yes, but part of being a parent is not letting your kids do the same dumb stuff you did.

DAVE GROHL

It's pretty much the main part of being a parent.

DASCHEL

So, what am I supposed to do? Actually become Class Treasurer? That seems like a giant hassle.

KENNY

You want to say that you work at my company, well, Dave and the Foos have a show at the Greek on Saturday. Congratulations, you're hired.

DASCHEL

As assistant marketing director?

KENNY

No, as 5 a.m. truck unloader. Twelve-hour shift at minimum wage. You get yourself to the venue, I'll drive you home after the show.

DASCHEL

Okay. I'll just have to compare it to my other offers.

KENNY

What other offers?

DASCHEL

(turns to Dave)

Can I write down that I'm in the Foo Fighters?

DAVE GROHL

No.

DASCHEL

(to Kenny)

You've got a deal.

(then)

Also, I'm gonna need a ride to school. I have a math test in fifteen minutes.

Kenny sighs, then grabs his keys.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Ella crosses to the fridge to get a drink. Robin is there, looking at her computer.

ROBIN

Ella, do you think mommy's driving, quote, "shows a blatant disregard for the safety of all mankind"?

ELLA

No.

ROBIN

Exactly. The problem is that nervous little Sophie, not me.

ELLA

But, your face does get a little weird and scrunchy when you drive.

ROBIN

It does?

ELLA

Yeah, like when we're behind a slow poke. Or someone riding a bike.

ROBIN

Bikers. We get it, you're in great shape and saving the planet. Now how about moving on to the sidewalk so the rest of us can go more than three miles an hour?

ELLA

There, that's the face.

Ella takes her drink and exits. After a beat, Kenny enters.

KENNY

Okay, I've come up with a strategy to deal with the Charlotte issue. We're going to... wait for it... do absolutely nothing.

ROBIN

Wouldn't that be more of a non-strategy?

KENNY

Robin, this is Charlotte we're talking about. She's a good kid.

(MORE)

KENNY (CONT'D)

She's not gonna jump into bed with some guy she just started seeing. And, given her track record of breaking up with guys after only a couple weeks, I say we just kick back and wait for the inevitable to happen. Questions? Concerns?

ROBIN

I have a concern.
(re: computer)
Charlotte just posted this on Instagram.

ON THE SCREEN: A selfie of Charlotte and Justin kissing. Underneath, the caption reads: "THREE MONTH ANNIVERSARYYYYYY!"

KENNY

She's been seeing him for three months?! Okay, new strategy. We tell her she can't date a senior and that's final.

ROBIN

We can't do that.

KENNY

Sure we can. You be Charlotte, I'll be me. "Charlotte, you can't date a senior and that's final." See how easy that was?

ROBIN

Or... we could talk to her. You know, let her know our concerns, but also tell her that, ultimately, we trust her to do the right thing.

KENNY

Do you trust her?

ROBIN

Of course not. But, if we say we trust her, maybe she'll think twice before betraying our trust.

KENNY

The trust we don't really feel?

ROBIN

Exactly.

KENNY

I gotta say, I think my way's better.

ROBIN

You know who did it your way? My crazy strict parents. And, that led to my first time being... somewhat less than ideal.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - 1986

A team of cheerleaders is building a human pyramid. Two CHEERLEADERS on the bottom level look at each other, concerned.

CHEERLEADER #1

Isn't Robin supposed to be between us?

CHEERLEADER #2

Yeah, where is she?

The CAMERA PANS over to the BLEACHERS, under which an unseen Robin is having sex. All we see is a pair of POM-POMS lying unattended next to the bleachers.

PAN BACK to the Robin-less CHEERLEADER PYRAMID just as it COLLAPSES in spectacular fashion.

BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

KENNY

Ew, is that the same cheerleader outfit you wear on my birthdays?

ROBIN

I could throw it out if it offends your delicate disposition.

KENNY

(thinks, then)

Nah, I'm okay with it.

EXT. SOFTBALL FIELD - DAY

Kenny and Dave Grohl sit in the bleachers watching their daughters' high school softball game.

On the field, a BUTCHY GIRL strikes out another BUTCHY GIRL.

KENNY

You think we have the only straight girls on the team?

DAVE GROHL

It's high school softball. I know we have the only straight girls on the team.

KENNY

Man, having a lesbian daughter would be the best.

DAVE GROHL

Yeah, no worrying about them getting pregnant.

KENNY

No dirtbag teenage boys pawing all over them.

DAVE GROHL

No Pizza Guy.

KENNY

No Pizza Guy.

Kenny sighs and turns his attention back to the game. Charlotte's at bat. She crushes a pitch, sending the ball flying over the fence for a home run.

Kenny and Dave cheer and high-five in the stands.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Way to go, Char!

DAVE GROHL

She sure hits like a lesbian.

Charlotte's teammates greet her at home plate with high-fives and quick hugs. But one teammate, CAROLINE, embraces Charlotte for a weirdly long time.

DAVE GROHL (CONT'D)

Looks like Caroline's got the hots for Charlotte.

KENNY

(wheels turning)

Yeah, it does, doesn't it?

As a look of recognition crosses Kenny's face, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CAR - LATER

Kenny drives with Charlotte still in her softball uniform.

KENNY

So, that Caroline's really pretty,
don't you think?

CHARLOTTE

Um, perv?

KENNY

I'm not being pervy. I'm just saying
if I was a girl your age, I could
totally see myself being into Caroline.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, Dad, not pervy at all.

Charlotte turns the satellite radio to one of her stations --
an IMAGINE DRAGONS song starts to play.

KENNY

Actually, I've got something else I
want you to listen to. I think you're
really gonna connect to it.

He changes the channel. The INDIGO GIRLS' "CLOSER TO FINE"
starts to play. Charlotte looks at the station's name.

CHARLOTTE

The Lilith Channel? Since when do you
like this type of music?

KENNY

Since when do I like to rock out to
strong, passionate, empowering women's
acoustic rock? Since forever.

Kenny bops lamely to the music as Charlotte looks at him like
he's crazy. Then she notices where they're driving.

CHARLOTTE

You just missed our street.

KENNY

I know. I thought it'd be fun to
swing by the mall and do a little
flannel shirt shopping.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Charlotte enters the house and announces:

CHARLOTTE

Dad's trying to turn me into a
lesbian!

Charlotte heads upstairs to her room. Kenny enters
sheepishly and is greeted by Robin.

ROBIN

Can I try my way now?

KENNY

Yeah.

Off Kenny hanging his head in defeat, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - PRE-DAWN

CLOSE ON: Daschel's phone as the ALARM goes off. The time reads 4:00 a.m., and the alarm message reads: "WORK FOR DAD -- 5:00 a.m."

Daschel looks at the phone for a beat, presses SNOOZE, and lies back down for another seven minutes of sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

The alarm goes off again -- it's now 8:32 a.m. In addition to the alarm message, the screen also displays a dozen or so TEXTS from "DAD" which read: "R U awake?!", "I'm at the Greek, U R not!!!", etc...

Without even opening his eyes, Daschel reaches for the phone and hits SNOOZE again.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

The alarm goes off again -- it's now 12:16 p.m. On the screen there's a text message from "DAD" that reads: "U R fired."

Daschel doesn't even stir, he's fast asleep.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Robin and Charlotte sit at a table in an upscale cafe like Joan's on Third (but with waiter service.) As they look over their menus, it's clear that Robin is a bit uncomfortable.

ROBIN

Order anything you want. You're old enough to make your own decisions now.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, I pretty much mastered the whole menu thing when I turned six.

ROBIN

I know. You're not my little girl anymore, and I just have to be okay with that.

CHARLOTTE

Mom, are you alright?

Robin puts down her menu and steels herself. She looks at Charlotte meaningfully.

ROBIN

Honey, I know Justin's a senior. And I realize that means he's probably expecting, you know... intercourse.

CHARLOTTE

Oh my God, Mom, please stop.

ROBIN

Look, Char, my parents never talked to me about this kind of stuff. They never talked to me about anything for that matter. They just said "no". And that's not being a parent, it's being a warden. So, I guess what I'm trying to tell you is, when the time comes that you feel you're ready to have sex, your dad and I will be right there with you.

CHARLOTTE

Ew! What?!

ROBIN

Supporting you. Oh, this is torture.

MEL (Robin's best friend from growing up; brassy, no filter) passes by their table carrying a take-out bag.

MEL

Hey, guys!

ROBIN

Mel! Oh, thank God.

CHARLOTTE

(desperate)
Please sit with us.

MEL

I was bringing lunch home for me and Steve... Eh, he can heat his up when I get back.

Mel takes a seat at the table and starts unpacking her food.

MEL (CONT'D)

So, you guys having a little mother-daughter lunch? How cute.

CHARLOTTE

Believe me, it's not cute. Mom's telling me to have sex with my boyfriend.

ROBIN

I am not! I'm just trying to tell you that I trust you.

MEL

And why wouldn't you trust her? Compared to us when we were her age, she's a freakin' nun. I'll bet she never skipped a week of school to sneak off to Mardi Gras.

CHARLOTTE

You did that, Mom?

ROBIN

Of course not. Mel's talking about something she did. Without me. Right, Mel?

MEL

(lamely covering)
Right. That wasn't you I was with. It was our other friend... Adele.

Mel gives Robin an apologetic look. Robin just shakes her head.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, I may regret this, but I guess I do have a couple of questions.

ROBIN

Honey, now is the time to ask.

CHARLOTTE

How old were you guys your first time?

MEL

Well, I waited till I was eighteen, but your mother was--
(off Robin's stern look)
Eighteen. She was also eighteen.

CHARLOTTE

What was it like, Mom?

As Robin starts to remember her first time, we...

POP TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - 1986

The CHEERLEADER PYRAMID collapses.

BACK TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

ROBIN

(flat)

It was incredibly romantic. We were in a meadow, on a bed of rose petals. Afterwards, he wrote me a poem.

CHARLOTTE

Were you in love?

ROBIN

You have to be in love your first time, honey. Otherwise, it'll be something you regret your whole life.

CHARLOTTE

I definitely don't want that to happen to me.

ROBIN

(sincere)

Neither do I.

MEL

Look, all you need to know is that if it's no good the first time -- and it won't be -- don't worry. Practice makes perfect.

Robin kicks Mel under the table.

CHARLOTTE

Okay, this has officially become more awkward than Dad trying to make me a lesbian.

MEL

He did what now?

ROBIN

It's been a rough couple of days.

EXT. GREEK THEATRE - ESTABLISHING

The marquee reads: "FOO FIGHTERS -- TONIGHT ONLY -- SOLD OUT."

INT. GREEK THEATRE - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Dave Grohl and Kenny are in the dressing room. Kenny gets a TEXT ALERT and looks at his phone.

KENNY

It's Robin. She did it, she had the talk. Do you think we're making a mistake?

DAVE GROHL

Hell, yeah. Charlotte's sixteen, you just have to tell her she can't date a senior and that's final.

KENNY

I wish it were that simple.

DAVE GROHL

It is. Here, you be Charlotte, I'll be you.

DASCHEL (O.S.)

Dad?

Daschel stands in the doorway. Kenny scowls. Dave Grohl notices Kenny's displeasure.

DAVE GROHL

(to Daschel)

Oof, I used to get that look when I was your age. If you need a place to crash for a couple days, let me know.

Dave quickly exits.

DASCHEL

Look, I know you're upset, but this is as much my fault as it is yours.

KENNY

What?! This is entirely your fault.

DASCHEL

Dad, you know I'm completely irresponsible. A five a.m. start time? We both knew how this was gonna turn out.

KENNY

You're right, I could've dragged your sorry ass out of bed. But guess what? I believed in you. Turns out I shouldn't have.

DASCHEL

I'm sorry, Dad. I didn't mean to let you down.

Kenny looks at his son's sadness and softens.

KENNY

Look, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't disappointed. I just see so much of myself in you, and I see you making the same mistakes I did. I was a giant screw-up in high school, I barely got into college, then I ended up flunking out my sophomore year.

DASCHEL

Well, things still turned out pretty great for you.

KENNY

Yeah, because I got lucky. But, you're too smart to have to rely on luck. You have the brains to achieve anything you want, which is why I hate to see you under-achieving the way I did.

Daschel gets an E-MAIL ALERT and checks his phone.

DASCHEL

Hey, the results are in for that math test I took on Thursday.

(scrolls down)

Cool, I got a hundred-and-six.

KENNY

Hundred-and-six? How can you do better than perfect on a test?

DASCHEL

There was an extra credit question that only three people in history have solved.

(then)

Actually, I guess now it's four.

Kenny smiles.

KENNY

Okay, you're obviously not under-achieving in quite the same way I did. But, still, it's not enough just being smart -- even Rain Man smart like you. Schools want students with outside interests. And these days with the Internet and social media, you can't just lie about what you've done. You've gotta be able to prove it.

DASCHEL

Way ahead of you, Dad. Check it.

Daschel hands him his phone. Kenny looks at the photo.

KENNY

Is that you in the French Club?

DASCHEL

Yup, I photoshopped myself in. I have shots of me in a ton of other clubs, too. Pretty good idea, huh?

Kenny shakes his head in disapproval and hands Daschel back his phone, as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GREEK THEATRE - STAGE - DUSK

The Foo Fighters play a song on stage during sound check.

Kenny and Daschel are watching from the wings when Robin approaches with Ella.

KENNY

Hey, guys, how's it going?

ELLA

Mommy ran through two red lights on the way here.

ROBIN

They'd just turned red. And nobody likes a narc.

KENNY

Where's Charlotte?

ROBIN

She wanted to do a little homework before the show. She'll Uber over in a little bit.

Kenny pulls Robin aside so they can speak privately, away from Daschel and Ella.

KENNY

So lunch went well?

ROBIN

About as well as can be expected. I mean, it was weird -- very weird -- but, it was the right thing to do.

KENNY

Definitely. We can't control our kids' lives forever. At a certain point, it's up to them.

ROBIN

She's not a baby bird anymore. We've got to let her leave the nest if we want her to learn how to fly.

KENNY

Well said.

A beat.

ROBIN

God, this feels wrong.

KENNY

Thank you! I mean, what the hell are we doing? She's just sixteen!

ROBIN

As soon as she gets here, we're laying down the law. Our support is officially rescinded. She's not allowed to have sex, end of discussion.

KENNY

A-friggin'-men.

SFX: TEXT ALERT

Robin checks her phone.

ROBIN

It's Charlotte. She's got a stomach ache, so she's gonna stay home tonight.

KENNY

A stomach ache?

On both of their worried looks, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TEEN KENNY'S BEDROOM / INT. TEEN ROBIN'S BEDROOM - 1986

In SPLIT-SCREEN, Teen Kenny and Teen Robin are each in bed. They both address their parents, clutching their stomachs.

TEEN KENNY	TEEN ROBIN
I need to stay home, I have a stomach ache.	I need to stay home, I have a stomach ache.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TEEN KENNY'S HOUSE / EXT. MARDI GRAS - 1986 (SPLIT-SCREEN)

TEEN KENNY'S SIDE OF THE SCREEN: He's throwing a wild party.

TEEN ROBIN'S SIDE OF THE SCREEN: She and Teen Mel are at Mardi Gras. They lift up their shirts and are pelted with beads.

BACK TO:

EXT. GREEK THEATRE - STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Kenny and Robin's worried expressions are replaced by looks of fierce determination.

KENNY
Kids, get in the car.

Kenny then turns to Robin, dead serious.

KENNY (CONT'D)
You're driving.

Robin nods, eyes narrowed, as we...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

With Melissa Etheridge's "COME TO MY WINDOW" blasting from the speakers, the family car races through LA's streets.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Robin's got her driving face on.

ROBIN
Out of my way, bikers!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A gaggle of BIKERS in full spandex outfits narrowly avoids getting hit by Robin as she zooms past.

EXT. STREET - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The family pulls up next to another car at a red light.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Ella looks out her window at the other car. A GIRL HER AGE sits in the backseat.

ELLA

Mom, look! Sophie Massman-Johnson!

Robin looks back at Sophie, then to the driver of the other car -- SOPHIE'S MOM. Robin's weak smile is returned by a suspicious glare.

The light turns GREEN. Robin considers her options for a beat, then turns back to Ella.

ROBIN

Honey, we're gonna need to find a new carpool.

And, with that, Robin JAMS ON THE GAS. The car FISHTAILS away, leaving a terrified Sophie Massman-Johnson in its rubber-burning wake.

EXT. HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

The car SCREECHES to a stop in front of the house.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

As Robin puts the car in park, she and Kenny look out the window. Their faces drop.

ROBIN

We may be too late.

KENNY AND ROBIN'S POV:

A beat-up car with a PIZZA DELIVERY SIGN ON THE ROOF is parked in the driveway.

BACK INSIDE THE CAR:

Kenny turns to Daschel and Ella in the back seat.

KENNY

Stay in the car. And do not go in that house until we give the all clear. Is that understood?

DASCHEL

Understood.

ELLA

Yeah.

Kenny and Robin share a look of determination, then jump out of the car and run towards the house.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Kenny and Robin enter the house, EYES CLENCHED SHUT.

KENNY

We're home and don't want to see anything that's going to scar us all for life, so please use the next ten seconds extremely wisely!

They continue to cover their eyes as they head up the stairs.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Robin and Kenny appear in the doorway, eyes still closed.

CHARLOTTE (O.S.)

You can open your eyes.

When Kenny and Robin open their eyes, they see a very innocent tableau -- Charlotte and Justin sit, fully clothed, on the edge of her bed.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Okay, what are you guys doing?

KENNY

We could ask you the same thing.

CHARLOTTE

And the answer would be that we're not doing anything. Obviously.

ROBIN

Oh, yeah? Well, we were teenagers once, too. So, it's no use hiding the bad stuff you're up to. We know how to read all the clues.

KENNY

Clue one: Pizza Guy's eyes are bloodshot. He's clearly been smoking pot.

SNAP-ZOOM in on Justin's red eyes.

ROBIN

Clue number two: Look what's lying on the floor. Your bra.

SNAP-ZOOM in on a bra on the floor.

KENNY

And clue number three: There's a condom on your nightstand.

(then, realizing)

There's a condom on your nightstand?!?

SNAP-ZOOM in on a condom in its wrapper on the nightstand.

Charlotte gets up from the bed and calmly crosses to her parents.

CHARLOTTE

Are you crazy people done? Are you? Because, if you are, I'd like to tell you what really happened. Shall we start with the condom?

(NOTE: Through the following, the flashbacks will be stylized -- black-and-white, semi-slo-mo. The sequence will unfold like the final act of a TV procedural.)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - EARLIER TODAY

We're back at the scene of Charlotte and Robin's "talk."

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

Today at lunch, while Mom was in the bathroom, Mel gave me a condom. I didn't want it, but she insisted.

Mel hands Charlotte a condom. Charlotte repeatedly tries to hand it back but Mel stuffs it into Charlotte's purse just before Robin returns from the bathroom.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BEDROOM - TEN MINUTES AGO

Charlotte and Justin are sitting on her bed. Charlotte is showing Justin the condom.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

And, tonight when I showed it to Justin, he pretty much freaked out.

Justin reacts to the condom like a vampire seeing a cross.

BACK TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BEDROOM - PRESENT

Everyone is as before.

CHARLOTTE

Justin's a member of the school's Abstinence Club. He made a solemn vow not to have sex until marriage.

KENNY

I respect your choice, son.

JUSTIN

Thank you, sir.

ROBIN

Okay, that explains the condom. But, what about his bloodshot eyes and your bra on the floor?

CHARLOTTE

I wasn't finished.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BEDROOM - TEN MINUTES AGO

Charlotte is talking to Justin, sadly shaking her head.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

When I told him I wasn't planning on getting married until my thirties, if ever -- and that I was pretty sure I couldn't wait that long -- we knew we had to break up.

Justin, eyes red and welling up with tears, starts to cry. He obviously likes Charlotte and is clearly a really nice kid. Charlotte brings him in for an embrace.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

To wipe his tears, he reached for the nearest thing he could find.

Still hugging Charlotte, Justin reaches over to Charlotte's laundry basket. He pulls the top article of clothing off the pile and wipes his eyes.

CHARLOTTE (V.O.)

My bra.

Justin sees that he's wiping his eyes with Charlotte's bra. He reacts, embarrassed, and drops it to the floor.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S BEDROOM - PRESENT

The bra is still on the floor in the same spot.

CHARLOTTE

And I was just about to pick it up when you two lunatics barged in.

Kenny and Robin look sheepish.

KENNY

Well, that's certainly a plausible counter-narrative.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, we've done nothing wrong.

ROBIN

Nothing? You happen to be alone in your bedroom with a boy.

KENNY

When you're supposed to be home sick with a "stomach ache."
(then, proudly)
Clue number four.

JUSTIN

Aw, Char, you have a stomach ache?
Can I get you some warm ginger ale?

CHARLOTTE

I'm okay, thanks.

KENNY

Why didn't you just tell us Justin was abstinent in the first place? It could have saved us all a lot of trouble.

CHARLOTTE

I just found out myself.

ROBIN

Really? You didn't know your boyfriend had taken a vow of celibacy?

CHARLOTTE

How could I? It's not like he gave me any clues.

(to Justin)

Right?

JUSTIN

Well, I have worn a purity ring every day for the past five years.

SNAP-ZOOM in on the ring on Justin's finger.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Plus, there's my jacket.

SNAP-ZOOM in on Justin's jacket. It's not for a sports team, it's for the ABSTINENCE CLUB.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

And, of course, there's the bumper sticker on my car.

SNAP-ZOOM in on a bumper sticker which reads: "HONK IF YOU'RE NOT HAVING SEX."

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

The bumper sticker is on the bumper of Justin's pizza delivery car, which drives away from the house.

As the family watches the car drive out of sight from the curb, Kenny turns to Charlotte.

KENNY

I like that abstinent boy. You sure you don't want to keep seeing him?

CHARLOTTE

Nah, there's a new boy I like. He's a freshman at USC.

Off of Kenny and Robin's horrified reaction, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Kenny is fixing two Mai Tais in a pair of faux-pineapple glasses.

KENNY

We may not have ridden any dolphins today, but I think we deserve these.

ROBIN

In six short years, this will be our life. I just hope we can make it.

KENNY

Of course we'll make it. We're not going to let our teenagers beat us. We've got the experience, we've got the will, and most importantly, we've got each other.

Kenny sticks an umbrella in Robin's drink and hands it to her.

ROBIN

To us.

KENNY

To us.

They clink pineapple glasses and take sips of their drinks. After a beat, they both look a little perplexed.

ROBIN

You sure you put enough rum in these?

KENNY

I made them like I always do. Crazy strong.

Suspicious, Kenny grabs a bottle of WHITE RUM and takes a whiff.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TEEN KENNY'S HOUSE - 1986

Teen Kenny meticulously POURS WATER INTO A LIQUOR BOTTLE through a funnel.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - PRESENT

Kenny finishes sniffing and scowls.

KENNY

It's gonna be a long six years.

As Kenny and Robin head towards the stairs to deal with their latest crisis, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW