## RETIRED AT 35

"<u>Pilot</u>"

written by Chris Case

9-16-09 NETWORK 2nd DRAFT

WRITER'S FIRST

9/2/2009

## SERIES TITLE

# "<u>Episode Title</u>"

## <u>CAST</u>

CHARACTER	NAME	ACTOR
CHARACTER	NAME	ACTOR
	CITECH CA CH	
	<u>GUEST CAST</u>	
TBD		ACTOR

## SERIES TITLE

## "Episode Title"

## <u>SETS</u>

Teaser, Scene A - Scene Heading

Act One, Scene B - Scene Heading

Act Two, Scene C - Scene Heading

Tag, Scene D - Scene Heading

## COLD OPEN A

## EST. - NEW YORK CITY

IT IS DARK. EVEN THE RATS ARE SLEEPING.

## INT. DAVID'S NEW YORK APARTMENT BEDROOM

CLOSE ON: DIGITAL ALARM CLOCK READS "4:45 A.M."

PAN TO REVEAL <u>DAVID ROBBINS</u>, 35, IN BED, ASLEEP. HIS BLACKBERRY IS IN A CRADLE ON THE NIGHT STAND. IT RINGS A HORRIBLY JARRING RING. DAVID STARTLES, FALLS OUT OF BED.

SMASH CUT TO:

## COLD OPEN B

## INT. GYM - MORNING

WRITING ON SCREEN: "5:30 A.M."

DAVID RUNS ON THE TREADMILL, SWEATING. HE HAS AN EARPIECE IN FROM HIS BLACKBERRY, CNBC ON THE TV.

#### DAVID

(PANTING) Yes, sir, the power point is almost done--if you'll just let me-- I can't get off the treadmill--both literally and figuratively--I have a call coming in--it's Tokyo--right back-

HE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS BLACKBERRY, GOES TO CLICK OVER, MOUTHS "TOKYO" TO THE HOT GIRL ON THE TREADMILL NEXT TO HIM, TRYING TO LOOK COOL. HE LOSES HIS FOOTING AND GOES FLYING OFF THE TREADMILL INTO THE WALL. SHE ROLLS HER EYES.

CUT TO:

## COLD OPEN C

#### <u>INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING</u>

CHYRON: "7:00 A.M."

DAVID STEPS INTO THE ELEVATOR. IT IS FILLED WITH PEOPLE WHO LOOK JUST LIKE HIM. EVERYONE HOLDS A COFFEE, A BRIEFCASE, AND HAS A HEADSET ON. THEY ALL TAKE A SIP OF THEIR COFFEE, IN UNISON. SOMEONE'S PHONE RINGS. THEY ALL INSTANTLY TRY TO ANSWER THEIR PHONES. ONE GUY WITH I-POD HEADPHONES ON DOESN'T HEAR HIS PHONE. DAVID TAPS THE GUY ON THE SHOULDER.

#### DAVID

(AS IF TO A DEAF GUY) Your phone is ringing!

CUT TO:

## COLD OPEN D

## INT. DAVID'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

DAVID WALKS IN, PUTS HIS COFFEE DOWN AND IS STARTING TO PUT HIS STUFF WHEN HIS BOSS, DONALD, OVERWEIGHT, 50, ENTERS.

DONALD

Why were you at the gym when the call came in?

DAVID

Health and wellness?

DONALD

David, you know you're on call twentyfive hours a day with this project.
You're my worker bee. My glue. My
good little Indian. You can't be at
the gym. I'm your boss. Look at me.
Do I look like I go the gym?

DAVID

(LYING BADLY) Yes?

DONALD

I need you in this weekend.

DAVID

Remember? I'm going home to Florida this weekend to see my parents. It's my mom's birthday?

DONALD

You can't go. Hopefully she'll live another year.

DAVID

Look, this is not something I want to do. This is something I have to do.

DONALD

You don't get it. I have a boss, too.
This is corporate America. There is
no break. There is no respite. You
don't get to have a life outside of
here. I have two boys. I've seen
them play a grand total of two Little
League games. The other day I forgot
my older one's name. Cancel your
trip.

HE STARTS TO HEAD OUT.

DAVID

Wait, this is crazy. I have my
Blackberry and laptop. I'll want to
kill time and get through the weekend.
It's actually perfect. I bet I'll be
more productive there than I am here.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

Please? Donald, it's my mom's birthday.

DONALD

(BEAT) Fine. Tell your mom Happy
Birthday for me. I was a person once,
too, ya know.

HE GOES.

DAVID

(CALLS) Larry!

DONALD POKES HIS HEAD BACK IN.

DONALD

What?

DAVID

That's your son's name.

DONALD GIVES HIM A LOOK, THEN GOES.

CUT TO:

#### COLD OPEN E

#### EST. JACARANDA ACRES - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON A SIGN THAT SAYS, "JACARANDA ACRES"

A CAMPUS OF CONDOS AND SMALL CONNECTED HOMES FOR ACTIVE SENIORS. JACARANDA, AFFECTIONATELY CALLED "THE JACK," IS A SPRAWLING CAMPUS OF NICE ONE-STORY CONDOS, A POOL, A REC CENTER, AND A LARGE, MODERN, ACTIVITIES BUILDING. BASICALLY, A COLLEGE CAMPUS FOR SENIORS.

## EXT. DAVID'S PARENTS' CONDO FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

DAVID, IN A SUIT AND TIE, APPROACHES HIS PARENTS' DOOR, KNOCKS. THERE'S NO ANSWER. HE KNOCKS AGAIN. HE CHECKS HIS WATCH, TAKES OUT HIS BLACKBERRY, STARTS TO DIAL. AS HE DOES, RICHARD, 60, AND A 55 YEAR-OLD WOMAN, ROSA, WALK BY ARM IN ARM, CARRYING BEERS IN COOZIES. IF THEY WERE FORTY YEARS YOUNGER, THEY'D LOOK LIKE THEY WERE HEADING TO A KEGGER.

RICHARD

You looking for Alan and Elaine?

DAVID

Yeah, I'm their son.

RICHARD

I'm Richard. You gotta lose that tie

and pop open a beer. You're at The

Jack now. No ties allowed.

ROSA

Your parents are at the party.

DAVID

Party? It's three in the afternoon.

## RICHARD

I know. "Why do we party at three in the afternoon?" Because we can!

RICHARD AND ROSA HEAD OFF. DAVID FOLLOWS THEM TO THE PARTY.

CUT TO:

#### COLD OPEN F

## INT. THE JACK REC CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

A LIVELY COCKTAIL PARTY IN PROGRESS. IT'S FULL OF MEN AND WOMEN IN THEIR MID-FIFTIES AND SIXTIES. A FEW PEOPLE PLAY DARTS. MUSIC PLAYS. RICHARD ENTERS WITH DAVID, LEADS HIM TO ALAN, 60, DAVID'S DAD, AND ELAINE, 55, DAVID'S MOM. DAVID IS TYPING ON HIS BLACKBERRY.

#### RICHARD

Hey, look who I found pounding on your door. Look at him, still in his tie.

Remember ties, Alan?

ALAN

David! Hey, buddy. Put that thing away and give your old man a hug.

ALAN GRABS DAVID IN A BIG BEAR HUG.

DAVID

(THROWN) A bear hug? Dad, are you sick?

ELAINE

No, he's not sick. He's relaxed. Hi, Sweetie.

DAVID

Hey, Mom.

SHE HUGS HIM, GIVES HIM A PECK ON THE CHEEK. DAVID LOOKS DOWN AT HIS BLACKBERRY, THEN PUTS IT AWAY.

DAVID (CONT'D)

This place is amazing. I thought you said you were moving into a retirement community.

ALAN

Did you think we were moving into some kind of old folks' home? I'm sixty-two. I'm a free man, now. This is life at The Jack.

ELAINE

Sorry we weren't there when you showed up.

ALAN

We don't really pay attention to time that much anymore. I stopped wearing a watch. A watch is just a tool of the oppressor.

ELAINE

We came over to get ready for my art show and it turned into an impromptu early birthday party.

DAVID

Art show?

ELAINE

I'm painting now.

DAVID

Since when do you paint?

ELAINE

Since I started taking art classes here. I love painting.

(MORE)

ELAINE (CONT'D)

You know, before I had you, I used to keep a sketch pad with me and I'd draw

things, but once life took over--

DAVID'S BLACKBERRY DINGS. HE CHECKS IT, THEN STARTS TYPING ON IT.

DAVID

Sorry, ma. Just one second.

ALAN

David. You're here now. Take a

break.

ELAINE

And I want you to see my paintings.

DAVID

Just need to return one quick e-mail.

HE TYPES AS ALAN WATCHES HIM. ELAINE COMES BACK WITH ONE OF HER PAINTINGS. SHE HAS IT FACING THE OTHER WAY.

ELAINE

David, stop typing. Look.

SHE TURNS HER PAINTING AROUND. IT IS A NUDE PAINTING OF A HARD-BODIED YOUNG MAN. HIS PRIVATE PARTS ARE STRATEGICALLY BLOCKED OUT BUT WE GET WHAT IT IS.

DAVID

Whoa, that is one naked man!

ELAINE

You like?

DAVID

Well, ma, I like the work, but I

probably prefer it to be a woman.

RICHARD

Oh, she's got one of those, too.

RICHARD SHOWS DAVID THE PHOTO OF A NAKED WOMAN, ALSO STRATEGICALLY BLOCKED OUT FOR BROADCAST STANDARDS.

DAVID

Whoa, well, uh, they make a lovely couple.

ELAINE

I dream of these images. They come to me so vividly. This couple was making love in a corn field in my last one.

DAVID

They're very realistic, ma.

ELAINE

Thank you!

DAVID'S BLACKBERRY BUZZES. HE STARTS TYPING.

ALAN

What are you doing?

DAVID

After what I just saw, texting my therapist. (THEN) Just a quick work thing, dad.

HIS DAD WATCHES HIM.

ALAN

Breaks my heart to see you like this.

DAVID

(STOPS TYPING) What?

ALAN

Look at you. You're a mess. You got dark circles. You're all pasty.

(FEELS HIS ARM) And flabby.

DAVID

I get to the gym.

ALAN

I do yoga three times a week down here. (OFFERING HIS ARM) Feel that. DAVID FEELS IT.

DAVID

Impressive, Dad.

ALAN

I bet you right now, I could whip your ass arm-wrestling. Come on, five bucks. Right now.

DAVID

Dad, I'm not going to arm wrestle you.

ALAN

That's because you know I'll whip you.

RICHARD

Hey, everybody! We got an arm wrestling match here.

THE CROWD GATHERS AROUND.

DAVID

No, we don't. Nothing to see here.

ALAN

He's scared.

RICHARD

I think he's scared.

DAVID

I'm not scared.

RICHARD

He looks scared.

DAVID

I'm not scared.

ALAN

Then why don't you arm wrestle me?

RICHARD

(STARTS A CHANT) Fight, fight, fight.

THE CROWD JOINS IN.

CROWD

Fight, fight, fight!

DAVID

All right, fine. You want a piece,

old man?

ALAN

I do. I want several pieces.

CROWD

Fight, fight, fight.

DAVID

You're on.

ALAN ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVE, OFFERS HIS ARM ON THE TABLE. AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO START, DAVID'S PHONE RINGS.

DAVID (CONT'D)

One sec.

HE TAKES OUT HIS PHONE AND ANSWERS IT.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Yeah, hi, Donald, I'm in the middle of

something, can I--

ALAN SNATCHES IT AWAY FROM HIM, OPENS THE SCREEN DOOR AND GIVES IT A MIGHTY TOSS INTO THE OFF SCREEN LAKE.

SFX: SPLASH

ALAN

Now, that's an arm.

ON DAVID'S STUNNED REACTION WE,

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

## ACT ONE/SCENE ONE

#### INT. BAR - LATER

DAVID SITS AT THE BAR WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GROWING UP, BRANDON, 32, BIG, A LITTLE DIM. DAVID RUBS HIS ARM.

#### BRANDON

Whipped at arm wrestling by your old man? And not just whipped, but also injured.

#### DAVID

He cheated! He bent his wrist!

Everyone saw it! (THEN) What the hell is going on down here? My dad is throwing electronics into lakes and has given up on the concept of time.

My mom is painting naked people.

Naked hot people.

#### BRANDON

This is what happens, man. People hit a certain age and realize they only have a certain number of good years left and bam, they become swingers.

#### DAVID

Stop it. My insurance executive dad is not a swinger. It's just weird.

I've never seen him like this. He was always so ordered and responsible and serious.

BRANDON

Which is why you're that way.

DAVID

I am not that way at all. I am capable of tremendous amounts of frivolity.

BRANDON

When was the last time you had fun?

DAVID

The other day at work, I had a great meeting. I was on fire. That was fun.

BRANDON

And what happened to your girlfriend?

I noticed on Facebook you're "single"
again.

DAVID

She cheated on me with the maintenance man. He wasn't even a very good maintenance man. It's fine anyway. I'm working too hard to have a girlfriend. I am off women for a while.

DAVID SPOTS SOMEONE.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh my God, it's Jessica Sanders!

BRANDON

Yeah. She works here now.

DAVID

Here? In this bar? How do I look?

Do I have peanuts in my teeth? Hide

me!

BRANDON

(CALLS) Jessica! Look who it is! David!

JESSICA, 34, ATTRACTIVE, APPROACHES.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

You remember David.

JESSICA

Oh my gosh, David, hi.

DAVID

Jessica. Hi.

**JESSICA** 

How have you been?

#### DAVID

Good. Really good. (NERVOUS
BABBLING) Things are good, just down
here visiting my folks for a few days,
career's great, my girlfriend turned
out to be a whore so I'm single, so
that's good, I mean not a literal
whore, not a hooker-whore with a pimp,
but she slept with the maintenance
man, but I'm not bitter about it, but
he's not even a good maintenance man,
sorry, I ramble when I'm nervous, why
would I be nervous we're just two
people in a bar chatting over a beer
can I have a beer? Sam Adams on draft
please. And a shot of bourbon.

#### JESSICA

So sorry about your girlfriend. Well, hey, the good news is, you're single now, right.

#### DAVID

Right! Yes, I am. Very single.

Single David, that's what they call

me.

**JESSICA** 

This is so funny. I was just talking to my girlfriend about you the other day.

DAVID

Oh my gosh, are you a lesbian?

**JESSICA** 

No.

DAVID

Good! I mean, it's good that you still like men. I don't. I mean, I like being friends with them. I don't like sleeping with them though, not that I ever have. What were you saying about me?

**JESSICA** 

We were checking out the yearbook and you wrote the funniest thing to me.
"One day I will marry you." You were always such a joker.

DAVID

That's me. I'm a joker. Big joker.

That's what they call me, single joker

David.

JESSICA

Well, I've never been married, so the dream is still alive. If you need a shoulder to cry on, I'm here.

DAVID

I love your shoulders.

SHE GIVES HIM A PLAYFUL PUNCH ON THE ARM AND SMILES.

CUT TO:

## ACT ONE/SCENE 2

### INT. DAVID'S PARENTS' CONDO LIVING ROOM - MORNING

ALAN SITS IN HIS CHAIR, BOOK OPEN, AT A CHESS BOARD. HE MAKES A MOVE. THEN, LOOKS AT THE BOOK. ELAINE SITS NEARBY, PAINTING. ALAN TAKES OUT A CIGAR, PUTS IT IN HIS MOUTH.

ELAINE

Alan. Not in the house. It smells.

ALAN

I smoke when I play chess.

ELAINE

You're playing chess against yourself.
It's ridiculous.

ALAN

We have the big tournament coming up.

Besides, the cigar smoke covers up

that horrible paint stench. (RE:

PAINTING) Paint some pants on that

one, would ya? I've seen so many male

parts lately it's like the gym in

here.

ELAINE

It's art.

ALAN

It's testicles and it makes me uncomfortable.

DAVID ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, LOOKING AT A BAR NAPKIN AND TYPING ON HIS NEW CELL PHONE.

ALAN (CONT'D)

What's that?

DAVID

A new phone. Got it at the phone store. I have to thank you. They upgraded me to a better model because I told them a crazy old man threw mine in a lake. Now, I have some work to do. Waiting for my new sweet phone to be activated. What's the wireless password?

ALAN

No wireless.

DAVID

No wireless? Are you Amish, now?

ELAINE

Got rid of it. Those dirty web sites were too tempting for some people.

ALAN

Porn is like basketball to me. I like watching people do things I used to do.

ELAINE

If you could stop with the cigars, maybe you'd get some action.

ALAN

Action? Is that what they call it?

DAVID

Son with weak stomach in room. (THEN) I'll wait for my phone to be activated and try not to think about what I've just heard.

HE SITS, SEES HIS MOM'S PAINTING OVER HER SHOULDER. IT IS A PARTIALLY DRAWN NUDE.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ma, pants are not the enemy of art.

DAVID STARTS TYPING. ALAN GETS UP, PEERS OVER HIS SHOULDER.

ALAN

Whatcha doin?

DAVID

E-mailing my boss.

ALAN

Oh.

A FEW BEATS.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Put that thing down and come spend the day with me. There's so much to do here. We'll play chess. We'll hit golf balls. We'll fish.

DAVID

Can we hang out later?

ALAN

Sure.

DAVID

Thanks.

A BEAT, DAVID TYPES.

ALAN

How about now?

DAVID

Dad!

ALAN

Sorry.

A FEW MORE BEATS, DAVID TYPES.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Now?

DAVID PUTS DOWN THE PHONE.

DAVID

Dad, the only reason my boss let me come down here is that it's mom's birthday. It's a really busy time at work. I have to do this.

ALAN

No, you don't. There's nothing wrong with working. But look at you. All stressed out and overworked. Can I share something with you?

DAVID

You're going to no matter what I say, aren't you?

ALAN

Yes. Because it's important. I killed myself all those years to make a living. I missed things because I was busy working. I was distant. I missed too many Little League games.

DAVID

Dad, I sucked at Little League. The only time I caught a ball was when it stuck in my eye socket.

ALAN

No, don't let me off the hook. You know what I would give to go back to that time and see you out there on that field, trying your ass off and taking a fly ball off your face? I would give everything.

DAVID

Well, maybe we can play some catch later.

ALAN

These corporations, they take your soul. And they don't care about you. Look me in the eye and tell me you're actually happy.

A BEAT.

DAVID

I really have to get this done. ALAN SNATCHES HIS PHONE AWAY FROM HIM.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Dad, really? You're holding my phone
hostage now?

ALAN

Give me one hour. Right now. If you're not having fun we'll come home and I'll stop bugging you.

DAVID SWIPES FOR THE PHONE. ALAN DODGES HIS ATTEMPT.

DAVID

I'll get my shoes.

CUT TO:

#### ACT ONE/SCENE 3

DAVID AND ALAN FATHER/SON MONTAGE

(NOTE: ALL OUTDOOR SCENES WILL BE SHOT IN ONE SIMPLE SHOT ON GREEN SCREEN)

WITH ESTABLISHING SHOTS, WE GET A SENSE OF THE PLACE AND HOW MUCH FUN IT IS.

MUSIC CUE: THEME SONG TO COURTSHIP OF EDDIE'S FATHER ("PEOPLE LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY BEST FRIEND...")

#### EXT. THE JACK DRIVING RANGE - DAY

BRANDON HAS JOINED THEM. ALAN HITS A GOLF BALL. ALAN HANDS DAVID THE CLUB, URGING HIM TO HIT. DAVID HITS A GOOD ONE. ALAN AND BRANDON GIVE HIM A LOOK, "NICE." DAVID, GETTING INTO IT A BIT, SWINGS AGAIN, THE CLUB GOES FLYING OUT HIS HANDS.

SFX: WINDOW SMASH

SFX: CAR ALARM GOES OFF

#### EXT. SHORE OF A LAKE

DAVID AND HIS DAD FISH. DAVID PULLS IN A BIG ONE. AS HE DOES, HE SWINGS IT UP AND HITS BRANDON IN THE FACE WITH IT. BRANDON FALLS INTO THE WATER. DAVID AND ALAN LAUGH.

#### INT. YOGA STUDIO

CLOSE ON: ALAN IN DOWNWARD DOG. PULL BACK TO REVEAL A STUDIO OF OLDER MEN AND WOMEN IN VARIOUS POSES. FIND DAVID, STRUGGLING, SWEATING. HE'S IN POSE. HE'S GETTING IT. HE LOSES HIS BALANCE AND FALLS OVER.

### INT. LOCKER ROOM

ALAN, RICHARD, AND DAVID ARE IN TOWELS, HAVING JUST SHOWERED. RICHARD AND ALAN AND THE OTHER MEN ARE SNAPPING DAVID WITH TOWELS AS HE DANCES OUT OF THE WAY.

## EXT. THE JACK GO KART TRACK

DAVID AND ALAN RACE AT ONE OF THOSE KIDS' GO KART PLACES. THEY WEAR HELMETS AND GOGGLES AND ARE HAVING A BLAST. ALAN CUTS DAVID OFF, WHO GOES FLYING OUT OF FRAME. BRANDON PASSES ALAN.

## INT. THE JACK SPA

DAVID AND ALAN ARE SIDE BY SIDE GETTING MASSAGED. THEY'RE BOTH ASLEEP, MOUTHS OPEN. THEY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE WHEN THEY'RE SLEEPING.

#### INT. BAR

DAVID AND ALAN HAVE A BEER. JESSICA WALKS BY, GIVES A LITTLE WAVE. ALAN AND BRANDON WATCH HER ASS A LITTLE TOO LONG. DAVID GIVES HIM A PLAYFUL SMACK ON THE ARM.

## INT. THE JACK REC CENTER

DAVID PLAYS PING PONG AGAINST AN OLD CHINESE GUY, 80. DAVID SMASHES ONE. HE WINS, JUMPS UP AND DOWN.

#### INT. THE JACK CARD ROOM

ALAN, BRANDON, AND DAVID PLAY POKER WITH THREE OTHER GUYS. DAVID STARTS TO RAKE IN A BIG POT. ALAN LAYS HIS CARDS DOWN, SMILES. HE RAKES IN THE BIG POT.

CUT TO:

## ACT ONE/SCENE 4

### INT. DAVID'S PARENTS' CONDO LIVING ROOM/DINING ROOM

ELAINE AND  $\underline{AMY}$ , DAVID'S SISTER, PUT DOWN PLACE SETTINGS. DAVID AND ALAN ENTER, LAUGHING, HAVING A BLAST.

DAVID

...the ping pong was one thing, but how about when I bluffed that old guy out of that last pot. (TO ELAINE)

The money I won paid for the whole day!

AMY

Congrats, David, you fooled an old man out of money.

DAVID

Hey, there's my ever-positive and lovely sibling. What brings you around for a visit?

AMY

I come by quite a bit, actually. When "Dave the Fave" is here, I try to stay away.

#### ELAINE

Oh, Amy, he's not the favorite. He moved away, so of course we romanticize him a bit.

DAVID

Well, despite your abject disdain of my favorite child status, it's still good to see you. (TO ALAN) Thanks for making me go. Really. That was great.

PAUL, AMY'S BOYFRIEND, 35, TALL AND HANDSOME, ENTERS CARRYING A FLORAL ARRANGEMENT AND WEARING AN APRON.

PAUL

(A CERTAIN EFFEMINATE QUALITY) You must be David!

DAVID

I am. (TO ELAINE) Ma, you hired a caterer?

PAUL

No, silly. I'm Paul. Amy's boyfriend.

DAVID

Whoa, Amy, you have a boyfriend?

AMY

Don't act so shocked.

PAUL

So nice to meet you. (THEN, SNIFFS) Lavender body rub?

ALAN

We had a massage today at Aura.

DAVID

It's the first massage I've ever gotten.

PAUL

Really? Why?

DAVID

Just usually don't like somebody digging into me like that.

PAUL

Did you have Roger? He has magic fingers.

DAVID

We went with the lady massagers.

PAUL

Real men get massaged by men.

SFX: DING!

PAUL (CONT'D)

Come on, Ames, help me with the toast points.

HE HEADS BACK INTO THE KITCHEN.

YMA

Isn't he amazing?

SHE FOLLOWS.

DAVID

Um, Mom? Dad? Does Paul seem a
little, I don't know, completely gay
to you?

ALAN

No, that's not it.

ELAINE

As long as he loves her and gives me a grandchild, what he does on his own time is his business.

PAUL POKES HIS HEAD OUT.

PAUL

(TO ALAN AND DAVID) Hey, you two, hurry up and go get gorgeous. Din din's almost ready!

DAVID LOOKS AT HIS FOLKS, SHAKES HIS HEAD AND HEADS OFF.

## ACT ONE/SCENE 4

#### INT. DINING ROOM - A FEW HOURS LATER

POST-DINNER. DAVID, AMY, PAUL, ELAINE, AND ALAN ARE THERE. THERE A FEW EMPTY BOTTLES OF WINE ON THE TABLE. PEOPLE ARE A TAD TIPSY AND IN A CELEBRATORY MOOD, CHATTING AWAY, LAUGHING.

DAVID

This was a good day. I actually felt my jaws unclench. Hung out with my dad. Had a day. With my dad.

ALAN

Making up for lost time.

DAVID'S PHONE RINGS. HE LOOKS AT IT, PRESSES SILENT.

DAVID

Can I admit something? I didn't really want to come down here.

But I am so glad that I did. We ran

into Jessica again, who looks amazing.

DAVID'S PHONE RINGS AGAIN. HE LOOKS AT IT, PRESSES SILENT.

DAVID (CONT'D)

And it was really good to hang with Brandon. Just sort of taking some time, connecting with old friends.

THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN. DAVID LOOKS AT IT, THEN ANSWERS.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Donald, I'm with my parents. It's my mom's birthday. I'm having a life.

HE HANGS UP. ALAN AND ELAINE SHARE A LOOK.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You know, you get into these careers and you stop asking yourself what makes you happy. Life becomes this constant chase for money. Then you turn around and you missed your life. Well, that's not going to happen to me. I'm making a change.

DAVID'S PHONE RINGS AGAIN. HE ANSWERS IT THIS TIME.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Donald! Did you not hear me? I'm with family. (BEAT) Well, too bad because this is not a good time.

(THEN) You know what, Donald, I've had enough! I want to see my unborn sons play Little League. Find someone else. I quit!

HE HANGS UP. THEY'RE ALL A LITTLE STUNNED.

ALAN

Was that real? Did you just quit?

DAVID

Yeah. I'm done. I'm moving back here.

ALAN

Come on, really?

Yeah. What you said made a ton of sense, Dad. I'm going to start focusing on what's important. I'm not going back there. (BEAT) Thank you, Dad. You made this happen for me. The road may be a little bumpy, but I look forward to whatever life brings.

ELAINE

So, you're staying in Florida. This is wonderful news.

DAVID

It's the new me. Today, I choose to live.

ELAINE

You've thrown caution to the wind.

This is very inspiring. A person can just change their life if they're not happy.

DAVID

Yes, they can.

ELAINE

It's a great example you're setting.

DAVID

That's me, example-setter David.

ELAINE

I'm going to change something, too.

(TO ALAN) Alan, I'm leaving you. I'm going to Italy to paint for the rest of my life. (TO THE GROUP) I made cookies if anybody wants them.

SHE EXITS TO THE KITCHEN.

PAUL

(WHISPERS) Drama.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

# INT. LIVING ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

ELAINE IS BY THE DOOR, HER SUITCASE IS PACKED. DAVID AND AMY ARE THERE. ELAINE IS GIVING THEM INSTRUCTIONS.

#### ELAINE

...the coupons are in the top drawer by the stove and make sure you put food away at night, we get ants.

DAVID

Mom, what if you get to Italy and you realize you hate painting?

#### ELAINE

This has been coming for a long time.

I've spent my whole life doing what

I'm supposed to do. Now, I'm going to
do something I want to do. Today, you
gave me a gift. The gift of

possibility. Thank you for inspiring
me to follow my gut. And I know your
dad will be fine with you guys here.

#### DAVID

Stop thanking me. I don't want to be responsible for this. What if my gut is wrong? I've never trusted it before.

ELAINE GIVES HIM A PECK ON THE CHEEK.

ELAINE

You'll be fine. I'll call when I get where I'm going. (TO AMY) 'Bye, you two. (CALLS) Goodbye, Alan.

HE WAVES FROM HIS CHAIR WITHOUT LOOKING UP. ELAINE EXITS. PAUL, STANDING NEARBY, SNIFFLES A LITTLE, DABS HIS EYE.

PAUL

It's so bittersweet.

AMY TURNS TO DAVID.

AMY

"Look at me, I'm David, I'm making a big life move." I got news. I am not taking care of him. This is your mess.

DAVID

Real nice, Amy. The man's wife just went to Europe to paint intimidatingly-endowed men.

AMY

Well, I'm leaving with mine. Come on, Paul.

PAUL

We can take the painting if you want.

AMY

Paul!

THEY GO. A BEAT. ALAN LOOKS AT DAVID.

ALAN

Wow. Your mom is really gone.

Yeah. You okay?

A BEAT, THEN ALAN DOES A LITTLE JIG.

ALAN

Oh, yeah, she's gone. Oh, yeah, gone baby gone.

DAVID

Dad, I know this is your first reaction, but you know, maybe mom will come to her senses and come back in a few weeks.

ALAN

Don't even say that. Think about it.

A father and a son, hanging out
together, being guys. With no woman
to tell them what to do. It's going
to be fantastic. Two men.

DAVID

(GETTING INTO IT NOW) Us guys.

ALAN

Father.

DAVID

And son.

ALAN

No woman.

DAVID

Just us.

ALAN

Loving life.

DAVID

Living it.

ALAN

Living large.

DAVID

Like two men should.

ALAN

Yeah.

DAVID

Yeah.

ALAN

Watch this.

HE TAKES OUT A CIGAR, LIGHTS IT.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Do you hear that?

DAVID

No.

ALAN

That's because there's nothing to hear because your mother's not yakking at me to put it out!

DAVID

No yakking!

ALAN

Smoking and snoring and whizzing with the seat up!

DAVID

Seat's stayin' up.

ALAN

I'm going to stay up late, sleep in the middle of the bed and leave crumbs on the counter. That's right, I am going to actively court ants!

DAVID

(AS IF CALLING A DOG) Here ants, here, anties...

ALAN

Gonna be great! Have a puff, manly man.

DAVID

Don't mind if I do.

DAVID TAKES A PUFF OF THE CIGAR AND BEGINS COUGHING AND HACKING VIOLENTLY. AMY JUST SHAKES HER HEAD.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(COUGHING) Gonna be great! Really

great. (COUGH)

AND WE;

#### INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM

CLOSE ON DAVID: HE'S ASLEEP. PULL BACK TO REVEAL ALAN STARING AT HIM VERY CLOSELY. DAVID AWAKES WITH A START.

DAVID

(OFF CLOCK) Dad, it's 4:45. It's the

middle of the night.

ALAN

Your mother and I walk every morning at this hour.

FLIP TO:

#### EXT. STREET - AN HOUR LATER

ALAN WALKS BRISKLY, SWINGING HIS ARMS, ALONE. PAN BACK TO SEE DAVID DRAGGING ASS BEHIND ALAN.

ALAN

Come on, keep up!

DAVID TRIES TO KEEP UP BUT ALAN IS BLOWING HIM AWAY WITH HIS SPEED WALKING.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Later on, she cooks me a big brunch.

FLIP TO:

#### INT. KITCHEN - BRUNCH

DAVID IS COOKING FOR ALAN, A PAN ON THE STOVE. HE IS CHOPPING PEPPERS.

ALAN

I like 'em chopped up fine.

DAVID TURNS AWAY. THE PAN CATCHES FIRE. DAVID PUTS IT OUT WITH A FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

FLIP TO:

## INT, DOCTOR'S OFFICE

ALAN IS GETTING AN EXAM. DAVID SITS ON THE CHAIR. ALAN GETS OFF THE TABLE, AND HIS ROBE COMES OPEN. DAVID LOOKS AWAY.

FLIP TO:

#### INT. LIVING ROOM

DAVID IS ON A STEP LADDER, GETTING COBWEBS DOWN OUT OF THE CORNER. HIS DAD POINTS TO A SPOT. DAVID STRETCHES. HE CAN'T QUITE REACH IT. HE LOSES HIS BALANCE AND FALLS OFF THE LADDER AND OUT OF FRAME.

FLIP TO:

## INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

DAVID IS FAST ASLEEP. AGAIN, ALAN IS THERE. HE HAS DAVID'S SHOES IN HIS HAND. HE NUDGES HIM AWAKE.

#### ALAN

We walk at night, too.

DAVID STIRS, ROLLS OVER, SITS UP. HE CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

#### INT. BAR

DAVID STANDS AT THE BAR. BRANDON IS AT A TABLE. DAVID GETS TWO BEERS FROM THE BARTENDER AND LIMPS OVER TO BRANDON WHO SITS AT A TABLE.

DAVID

I've never walked so much in my life.

I got a blister the size of

Pittsburgh.

BRANDON

Congratulations, you're officially married to your dad. You're the replacement wife. Careful, any day now you're going to have to put out.

BRANDON NUDGES HIM, POINTS OUT JESSICA HEADING THEIR WAY.

DAVID

How do I look? Am I okay? How's my breath?

DAVID BREATHES ON BRANDON. JESSICA CROSSES OVER.

**JESSICA** 

Hey, there.

DAVID

Jessica, hi. We were just talking about you when you were heading over here. I mean, we were saying, "Here comes Jessica." Hi.

**JESSICA** 

Hi.

BRANDON

David's moving down here.

**JESSICA** 

No way!

DAVID

Way! I quit my job and I'm living with my dad who just got dumped by my mom. Living at home, no job, but it's not as bad as it sounds. It's not like I'm some serial killer or drifter, right?

**JESSICA** 

That's so great that you're living here now. Maybe we can hang out, spend some time together.

DAVID

I'd love to hang. So good at hanging.
Hanging loose, laying low, groovin,
being groovy.

**JESSICA** 

Awesome. Most of these guys I spend time with, they all just want to sleep with me.

Pigs! So gross. I am not up for sleeping with you, that's for sure.

No sleeping. All wake time.

**JESSICA** 

You're still funny. If your dad is single now, there are tons of available women down here. Find him a date. That'll ease things up for you.

(THEN) Right back.

SHE GOES.

DAVID

God, why am I such an idiot?

BRANDON

She's right. We have to get your dad a woman. A slutty woman who can cook and walk.

DAVID

How are we going to find him a date?

BRANDON

Bingo!

DAVID

You know someone?

BRANDON

No, bingo.

# INT. BINGO - EVENING

REDRESSED REC ROOM SET. A GROUP OF ACTIVE, OLDER PEOPLE ARE PLAYING BINGO. IT'S NOT THE SAD DEPRESSING KIND. THE ROOM IS BRIGHT. IT'S MORE LIKE A BAR WITH BINGO GOING ON. DAVID AND BRANDON ENTER, LOOK AROUND.

DAVID

This is bingo? It looks more like happy hour at TGIF. (THEN, OFF WOMAN) Okay, let's find my dad a lady. (OFF WOMAN) She looks good.

BRANDON

Sure, if you have five drinks and a time machine.

DAVID

I have no idea what's hot to my dad.

BRANDON

He's been married for thirty-five years. Breathing is a good place to start.

BRANDON SPOTS AN ATTRACTIVE SIXTY YEAR-OLD WOMAN.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

There's a breathing one. Go.

BRANDON NUDGES HIM FORWARD. DAVID SITS DOWN NEXT TO HER.

DAVID

Hi, there. I'm David.

SUSAN

Susan.

So, hi. What if I were to tell you that there was a man who was very interesting and available, are you married, because I don't want to--

SUSAN

No. I was. I'm divorced.

DAVID

Perfect! I mean, not perfect that you're divorced, but in a way, kind of perfect. The guy is my dad.

SUSAN

Does your dad have your same cool demeanor with women?

DAVID

Sure. I guess.

SUSAN

I'd love to meet him.

BINGO CALLER

B-9.

DAVID

Hey, you got one there. B-9, like the tumor. (OFF OLD WOMAN'S DIRTY LOOK) Sorry.

AND WE;

#### INT. ALAN'S BEDROOM/LIVING ROOM

ALAN IS GETTING READY FOR HIS DATE. RICHARD, ALAN'S FRIEND, 65, ENTERS FROM THE SCREEN DOOR.

RICHARD

Hey, neighbor. Heard somebody has a big date.

ALAN

Hey, Dickie.

RICHARD

I brought you a little present.

(HANDS HIM ENVELOPE) Cialis and

medical marijuana. I call it "A Toke
and A Poke."

DAVID ENTERS.

DAVID

Dad, get ready, she's here. This is going to be awesome. We're going to get you back on your feet, and me off mine a little. You look great, all ready to go.

RICHARD

Let's get a peek at the goods.

THEY LOOK OUT THE DOOR. FROM THEIR POV WE SEE SUSAN STANDING, WAITING. ALAN SEES HER, SIZES HER UP, SHUTS THE DOOR.

ALAN

I'm not going out with her. She's too old.

What do you mean, Dad? She's your age.

ALAN

Exactly. You said she was really attractive.

DAVID

She is really attractive.

ALAN

Not to me.

DAVID

Dad, you have a perfectly attractive and age-appropriate woman out there ready to meet you.

ALAN

I did not get blessed with singlehood to waste it on a woman my own age.

RICHARD

Plus, these women down here, all they do is gossip.

ALAN

If it gets out that I went out with a woman my own age, I will be hounded like a celebrity.

RICHARD

They're vicious. And horny.

SUSAN (O.C.)

Hello? David?

DAVID

Get out there.

DAVID TURNS AND LOOKS OUT THE DOOR.

SUSAN (O.C.)

You still there?

WHILE DAVID IS DISTRACTED, RICHARD OPENS THE SLIDING GLASS DOOR AND THEY LEAVE.

DAVID

(CALLS TO SUSAN) Just a second! Be

right out!

DAVID TURNS BACK AND ALAN AND RICHARD ARE GONE. THE SLIDING DOOR IS OPEN AND A BREEZE BLOWS THE CURTAIN. DAVID PEEKS HIS HEAD OUT.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Dad! Richard!

HE TURNS BACK AND HEADS OUT.

## INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SUSAN IS THERE. DAVID COMES OUT.

SUSAN

David, is there a problem?

DAVID

Little tiny problem. My dad is, well, he ran out the back door. He has bouts of insanity. And it's not because of you, you're awesome, really gorgeous, not to be a pervert, because I'm not, but you are one fine lady, fine as in sexy, really don't feel bad that my dad is insane.

SUSAN

Well, I am all dressed for dinner.
Would you mind taking me for a bite?

DAVID

Me? Pfft, not at all, I'm hungry, I have to eat, sounds great, right?

SUSAN

Can we maybe a have a drink first?

DAVID

Glug glug, love a drink.

SMASH CUT TO:

# INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM

SUSAN ROLLS OFF DAVID, EXHAUSTED, BREATHING HARD. DAVID IS IN SHOCK.

SUSAN

Thank you sooo much.

DAVID

(WEAKLY) Welcome.

#### INT. BAR - LATER

DAIVD IS THERE WITH BRANDON, ALAN, AND RICHARD.

BRANDON

(SING SONG) David got laid by the bing-o lad-y. David got laid by the bing-o lad-y.

DAVID

Would you stop it?

ALAN

Did I tell you they were aggressive?

RICHARD

If you see her again, I got some dope and wiener medicine for you.

DAVID

I'm not seeing her again, but I still might call you.

ALAN

Hey, son. Thanks a lot for taking one for the team. It's nice to know my boy is looking out for me.

DAVID

In some really twisted ways.

THEY SEE JESSICA APPROACHING. RICHARD ELBOWS ALAN -- "SHE'S HOT"

DAVID (CONT'D)

Easy, big fella. Jessica. This is my dad, Alan, and his friend Richard.

**JESSICA** 

Hey, guys. So, David, my band's playing here tomorrow night. You guys should come by.

DAVID

Really? I'd love to hang. No sleeping together, though. That's my rule.

**BRANDON** 

Will there be bingo?

DAVID IS HORRIFIED.

**JESSICA** 

No bingo. Just some cocktails. Bring your dad.

ALAN

We're in.

RICHARD

Will there be pretty ladies such as yourself there?

**JESSICA** 

Oh, I'm sure there will be. See ya tomorrow.

SHE WALKS AWAY.

RICHARD

See? That's what I'm talking about. DAVID JUST LOOKS AT HIM.

## <u>INT. BAR - THE NEXT NIGHT</u>

EVERYONE IS THERE, MINGLING. JESSICA'S BAND FINISHES A SONG. DAVID AND BRANDON STAND BY THE BAR. ALAN AND RICHARD PLAY DARTS WITH SOME YOUNGER WOMEN. JESSICA CROSSES OVER.

DAVID

Hey, great stuff. Really good.

**JESSICA** 

Don't sound so surprised. I have one more set and then we can go hit some clubs.

DAVID

Cool. Love clubs. Big club guy.

**JESSICA** 

Cool. Oh, hey, I want you to meet someone.

SHE TURNS AROUND AND TAPS A WOMAN ON THE SHOULDER.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

David. Meet my mom.

SHE TURNS. IT'S SUSAN.

BRANDON

Bingo!

FREEZE ON DAVID'S HORRIFIED EXPRESSION.

FADE OUT.