

THIS LITTLE PIGGY
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COLD OPEN

CHYRON: 11:13 P.M.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

HENRY GRAHAM (40), AN EXHAUSTED HUSBAND AND FATHER OF TWO AND HIS WIFE SARAH (38), AN EXHAUSTED WIFE AND MOTHER OF TWO, LAY IN THEIR BED. HENRY IS TRYING TO SLEEP. SARAH IS SITTING UPRIGHT AND WATCHING TV AT TOO LOUD A VOLUME.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

As the Lost Boys of Darfur crossed the Sudanese desert, their greatest fear was not the government, dehydration or disease, but hungry lions.

HENRY

(SOFTLY) Sweetie.

SARAH

Is it too loud?

HENRY

That's just one of my concerns. Can you turn it off?

SARAH

In a minute. I'm trying to relax.

HENRY

Really? This helps you relax, what we're watching right now?

SARAH

It's white noise.

HENRY

No, honey, this is actual noise. It's the noise of African children being chased by lions. Please, honey, I need to get to sleep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

You've got the day off. Sleep in.

HENRY

I'm not sleeping in. This is my first day off in eight months. It's going to be a big day, a huge day. We've got the wine party.

SARAH

Oof, how could I forget. I think you're putting way too much importance on this wine party.

HENRY

No, no, no, if anything I'm not putting enough importance on it. This is the first party we've planned in twelve years that doesn't involve a moon bounce and Spongebob Squarepants. Sweetie, I'm telling you, I don't want to have to choose between you or this wine party.

EMMA (6), AN ANXIOUS BUT SWEET LITTLE GIRL, ENTERS THE ROOM.

EMMA

Mommy?

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The lions come at night,
attacking from all
directions. The boys only
defence is what they grab
from the ground. Only the

HENRY

(URGENTLY) Turn it off! Turn
it off! Turn it off!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SARAH TURNS OFF THE TV.

SARAH

(TO EMMA) Hey, honey. What's going on?
Did you pee your bed?

EMMA

No. Yesterday when we drove by the
graveyard where Nanna's buried, I
think a ghost got inside my mouth.

HENRY

Why do you think that, honey?

EMMA

Well, Colin said---

HENRY

That's enough. We get it. Your brother
is an idiot. (YELLING) Colin!

COLIN (O.C.)

What?!

HENRY

Come in here! We want to talk to you
about getting an Xbox!

COLIN (12), A SMART-ASS CARBON COPY OF HIS FATHER, RUNS INTO
THE ROOM.

COLIN

Really?

HENRY

No. I lied.

EMMA

Lying's wrong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HENRY

I have no regrets. Colin, don't lie to your sister.

COLIN

Get me an Xbox and I'll stop.

SARAH

No, you'll stop now.

COLIN

Asking me not to tease her is liking asking a lion not to eat a Lost Boy of Darfur.

SARAH

You heard that?!

HENRY

Of course he heard it! The sound of screaming children does have a tendency to carry. Now everybody, get out of here! I have a wine party tomorrow!

EMMA

I'm scared. Can I sleep with you?

HENRY

No.

SARAH

Yes you can. Come here.

EMMA JUMPS IN BED.

HENRY

Colin, go to bed.

COLIN DOESN'T MOVE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

COLIN

Can somebody turn on the light in the hall?

HENRY

You scared yourself, didn't you?

Tough! Go!

COLIN TURNS ON THE HALL LIGHT. A GHOSTLY WOMAN STANDS THERE.

COLIN

Ghost! Close your mouths!

SARAH

It's Aunt Janet. There's nothing to be afraid of.

JANET

I think I'm a lesbian.

HENRY PICKS UP THE REMOTE AND TURNS THE TV BACK ON.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Having survived the night, the lost boys enjoy a somber breakfast of lion dung and their own urine.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

CHYRON: 12:41 A.M.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

HENRY, SARAH AND JANET (37), AN OVEREDUCATED, UNDEREMPLOYED DREAMER, SIT IN THE KITCHEN.

HENRY

Listen, we've been going over and over this for--- (NOTICING TIME) Oh my God, it's almost one in the morning! (TO JANET) Bottom line, you can't just blurt out to the kids that you're a lesbian. It's kind of a big thing for them to wrap their heads around.

SARAH

Although, I have to say, a lot of Emma's classmates have same sex parents. And of course Colin knows about lesbians. That's why he's lost his Internet privileges.

JANET

Then why is it a problem?

HENRY

It's not the lesbian part that's the problem. I don't care if you sew a penis on and call yourself Lloyd.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

We just want to know if you're serious about this or is this like you were with pottery or archery or being Muslim?

JANET

If I wasn't allergic to the Burka material and to chick peas, I would still be a Muslim!

SARAH

We just want to make sure it's not a fad.

JANET

It's not a fad! Lesbians aren't cool anymore! If I wanted to be cool I'd get pregnant or buy an iPhone!

HENRY

You can't afford an iPhone.

JANET

This is our relationship right here. I have a wonderful dream that fills me with hope and then my brother destroys it.

HENRY

Hey, none of my dreams have come true, either! Look at me, I manage a drug store and have a family!

SARAH

Henry! I'm sitting right here!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY

Sweetie, I love you guys but my dream was to be a famous comic book artist with a lot of lovers. Now, I'm not saying I'm unhappy. I'm just saying that not every American gets to live their dreams like Bill Gates or Kid Rock. Most of us have to stuff our dreams down. So do what I do, Janet, stuff it down and replace it with a wine party.

JANET

Look, I know that my moving back in here has been a burden to you guys---

HENRY

No, no, don't throw that in my face. Mom and Dad left the house to me, but I have always said it's yours and Eric's too.

JANET

Well it doesn't feel like a home when I can't express my sexuality.

HENRY

I own this place and I rarely get to express my sexuality! Stuff that down too!

JANET

No I won't! I'm coming out! Go ahead! Call me brassy!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JANET (CONT'D)

Point at my ill fitting jeans and my short, practical hair cut! I don't care! I'm here and I'm queer! And *that's* something you can toast at your precious wine party!

JANET EXITS. THERE'S A BEAT.

HENRY

Can you believe her? (OFF OF SARAH'S ANGRY LOOK) Why are you mad?

SARAH

Your family murdered your dreams and you get no sex. What am I suppose to do with that information?

HENRY

(TIMIDLY) Stuff it down?

CHYRON: 2:17 AM

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

HENRY AND SARAH ARE ASLEEP.

EMMA (O.C.)

Daddy!

HENRY JOLTS AWAKE.

HENRY

(HALF ASLEEP) Lost Boys! Lesbians!

EMMA (O.C.)

Daddy!

HENRY

What is it, honey? Is it the ghost in your mouth?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMMA (O.C.)

No! I peed my bed!

SARAH

(TO HENRY) You know I can't, so don't ask.

HENRY

I'll go. But this wine party's going to happen.

HENRY BEGRUDGINGLY GETS UP TO HELP EMMA.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

HENRY ENTERS. EMMA STANDS OFF TO THE SIDE OF HER BED.

EMMA

I'm sorry, Daddy.

HENRY

Honey, it's okay. Accidents happen.

HENRY BEGINS TO CHANGE HER BED.

EMMA

Mommy doesn't like it.

HENRY

Mommy just doesn't like the smell of pee pee. It makes her vomit. Also, ironically, the smell of vomit makes her vomit. And, honey, that's a never ending cycle you don't want to see.

EMMA

Did you pee your bed?

HENRY

Oh God no. But your Uncle Eric did. Like a fire hose. He wore pull ups into his early teens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMMA

Did Aunt Janet pee her bed?

HENRY

I don't know. I guess we could go in there and give it the old sniff test. Because she's actually sleeping in her childhood bed. In her childhood room. And that gives daddy a shiver.

EMMA

Are you mad at Aunt Janet?

HENRY

No. I love her. We're happy she's here. And she can stay here as long as she wants. That's what families do even if they don't want to. We're a team.

EMMA

Like soccer?

HENRY

Exactly. Except there's no coach and the players have been forced together and no one listens to each other and everyone's playing a different game.

EMMA

Then how do you win?

HENRY

Oh no, honey, you don't win. There's no trophies in the family game.

SARAH IS STANDING RIGHT THERE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SARAH

(TO HENRY, HARSH) What are you doing?

HENRY

I'm comforting her.

SARAH

Wrap it up! (SNIFFS AND GAGS)

CHYRON: 3:55 A.M.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

HENRY AND SARAH LAY IN BED.

SFX: LOUD, AWFUL SNORING.

CLOSE ON: HENRY'S WIDE AWAKE FACE. HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS SOUND. THE ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADY NEXT TO HIM IS SNORING LIKE A DUDE.

HENRY

(NUDGING SARAH) Honey, you gotta turn on your side.

SARAH

(GROGGY) What?

HENRY

Turn on your side. You're snoring like a drunken walrus.

SHE TURNS ON HER SIDE.

SFX: AN EVEN WEIRDER SOUND COMES OUT OF HER.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Oh my God. What is that? Honey, you need to sleep on your face.

SFX: DOORBELL

HENRY (CONT'D)

(FRUSTRATED) No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH

Who could that be?

HENRY

(WHISPERS) Shhh! We're not answering it.
Nobody rings the doorbell at 4 am except
religious kooks or homeland security.

SFX: THE DOORBELL

SARAH GETS OUT OF BED AND GOES TO THE WINDOW. HENRY GRABS FOR
HER BUT MISSES.

HENRY (CONT'D)

(WHISPERING) Sarah! Don't let them see
you! Be smart!

SARAH

They know we're here. Both our cars are
in the driveway. If you'd clean out the
garage, we could park them in there.

HENRY

(WHISPERING) Don't think I'm doing
that today. I have a wine party.

SARAH LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

SARAH

(HORRIFIED) Oh my God!

HENRY

What is it? A drifter?

SARAH

It's Eric.

HENRY

Who?

SARAH

Your brother.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY

(HORRIFIED) No! I don't want to get
religious here, but I don't think God
likes wine parties.

SFX: DOORBELL RINGS AGAIN.

HENRY DOESN'T MOVE.

SARAH

(BEAT) Get the door!

HENRY GETS UP TO LEAVE.

HENRY

I wish it was a drifter.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOLIMBOCHYRON: 7:38 AMINT. KITCHEN - A SHORT TIME LATER

IT'S BREAKFAST. HENRY STILL WITH NO SLEEP. JANET, SARAH AND THE KIDS, ALL AROUND THE TABLE, PLUS ERIC (30) HENRY'S MATERIALISTIC, STATUS CONSCIOUS YOUNGER BROTHER.

ERIC

Here, kids, here's a couple fifty dollar bills. Get yourself some candy or some skis.

COLIN

Awesome!

HENRY GRABS THE MONEY FROM ERIC.

HENRY

No, no, no, no. Give it to me, Eric.
You can't give a kid fifty bucks.
In kid dollars that's like a million.

SARAH TAKES THE MONEY FROM HENRY.

SARAH

(TO HENRY) No, no, no. Give it to me.
You'll lose it. (TO ERIC) He once left
a signed pay check on the steam table
at a Panda Express.

JANET

(TO ERIC, SUSPICIOUS) What are you
doing here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIC

Well, first, hello to you my wonderful sister.

JANET

Hello. Now what are you doing here?

ERIC

I'm here for the party.

HENRY

What? I sent the e-mail as a courtesy. I mean, I'm happy you're here, but I didn't think you'd come all the way from Florida.

JANET

He's lying. There's something else going down.

ERIC

(HANDS UP, SMILING) Alright, you got me. I did have to come here for business. I'm looking at some property here.

JANET

Lie number two. You hate Portland.

ERIC

You're wrong this time, Cold Case. I happen to love this town.

HENRY

No, Cold Case is right. I wonder, if by any chance, you remember leaving here and shouting out your car window, "Portland is a rain soaked crap heap."

ERIC

I didn't say that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY

I have it on video.

ERIC

People change, bro. Anyway, the trip gave me an opportunity to road test my new Jag.

JANET

You drove here?! (TO HENRY) There's something going on!

ERIC

America's going on. I saw a lot of the country you never see from a plane.

SARAH

Beautiful?

ERIC

Yes. It's nice. Well, patches of nice. Not Kansas. Or Ohio. Come to think of it, America is mostly open fields and meth labs. It's kind of like the Road Warrior, ya know, people looking for gas with sawed off shotguns. I mean they're good people at heart. Just keep your eye contact to a minimum.

SARAH

I want to hear all about it, but I've got to walk the kids to school.

HENRY

(TO ERIC) Danforth Elementary. Where we went.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ERIC

It's right around the corner. Why don't the kids walk themselves?

SARAH

Um, white vans, crawl spaces, Internet slave auctions. For more specifics go to MSNBC and check out the "To Catch A Predator" marathon.

EMMA

Daddy, will you take care of my digi-pet today?

HENRY

No. Absolutely not. Daddy has his wine party. Take it to school with you.

SARAH

She can't take it to school.

EMMA

If it beeps once you feed it. If it beeps twice, you clean up it's poop. If you don't, it will die.

HENRY

Just put it on pause.

EMMA

It doesn't have pause.

HENRY

Then take the batteries out of it.

EMMA

(TEARING UP) Then it will die for sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

HENRY

Alright, but I'm not talking to it.

SARAH

Come on, everybody, we have to go!

SARAH AND THE KIDS EXIT. THE SIBLINGS ARE LEFT AT THE TABLE ALONE. THERE IS AN UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE.

HENRY

Well here we are? Right back at the exact same breakfast table that we sat at as kids.

JANET

We began life here and it's here where we shall die.

HENRY

That's not exactly the sentiment I was going for.

ERIC

Yeah, I'm only thirty.

JANET

I gotta go to work.

HENRY

I didn't know you got a job. Did you tell me this?

JANET

No. Because I knew you'd tease me.

HENRY

Why? Did you get a job at an ice cream shop or something?

HENRY AND ERIC HAVE A LAUGH. JANET STARES BLANKLY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

HENRY (CONT'D)

(SERIOUS) You mean you did get a job
at an ice cream shop?

JANET

It's a nice place. It's upscale, okay.
They mix ice cream on a marble slab.

HENRY

Tell me something, Janet, does your
PhD in library science help or hurt
you when crushing Reeses Pieces into a
hunk of Fudge Swirl?

JANET

Here we go.

ERIC

I want to know the name of the place.
Is it called "Ice Cream Mix 'Em Up?"

JANET

No.

HENRY

"Cold Slab McCreamery Works"?

ERIC

"Grandpa Freezie's Cream'n Mash?"

JANET

Well, well, well, my two brothers
teasing me. Just like old times. The
only thing missing is Eric wetting the
bed and Mom catching Henry
masturbating in his tree fort.

A BEAT OF SILENCE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JANET (CONT'D)

Anything else, boys? (BEAT) I didn't think so. Good day to you both.

JANET EXITS PROUDLY.

ERIC

You did that in our tree fort?

HENRY

Yeah. So.

ERIC

It had no walls. It was just a platform.

HENRY

Drop it!

CHYRON: 9:14 AM

INT. UNFINISHED ROOM - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

HENRY SHOWS ERIC HIS "PROJECT" ROOM. IT'S IN AN UNFINISHED STATE.

ERIC

What did you do to mom's scrap booking room?

HENRY

I'm renovating it. I'm turning it into a media room.

ERIC

Well I see two things missing. There's no media. And there really isn't any room.

HENRY

You have to use your imagination. It's gonna be like one of those man caves. If I didn't have this place I'd go nuts. You'd see me on the news: Local Man Snaps Like Twig.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIC

You got a lot on your plate, bro. And by that I mean Janet.

HENRY

She's okay. She satisfies my wife's desire to have a third child. Oh, and FYI, she's a lesbian this week.

ERIC

Is that allowed in the Muslim faith?

HENRY

That was last week. I'd like to explain this further, but as I mentioned, I have a wine party to prep for.

ERIC

Henry, you're more of a juice box, canned beer, type of guy. I took a blimp tour of wine country. Why don't you let me take care of the wine.

HENRY

I couldn't ask you to do that.

ERIC

No worries. It's done. Tina will help me.

HENRY

(CALMLY TERRIFIED) Tina's here? I thought you and Tina separated?

ERIC

We went to therapy. It only took three sessions. Turns out all we had to do was respect each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY

Well where is she?

ERIC

I left her out in the Jag.

HENRY

It's been three hours!

ERIC

She's fine. She's on her Blackberry.

HENRY

Well go get her.

ERIC STARTS TEXTING HER.

HENRY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

ERIC

I'm texting her. (HOLDS UP PHONE,
LAUGHING) She took a picture of
herself sitting out there.

HENRY

(RE: PHONE) She looks angry.

ERIC

No, that's what she looks like when
she laughs.

SFX: INCOMING TEXT BEEP.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(READING) Yeah, I don't think she's
coming in. Anyway, I'm on it. Later.

HENRY

Thanks a lot. I can grab a power nap.

ERIC EXITS. HENRY IS ALONE. THE HOUSE IS FINALLY QUIET.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HENRY SITS DOWN IN A RATTY RECLINER AND CLOSES HIS EYES.

SFX: DIGI-PET ALARM

CARTOON DOG (V.O.)

(GOOFY CARTOON VOICE) Woof, woof. I
need to be fed.

HENRY

Damn it.

HENRY TRIES PUSHING BUTTONS.

CARTOON DOG (V.O.)

Woof, woof. That's the wrong button. I
don't need to be cleaned, silly. I
need to be fed. Hurry up, woof, woof.

HENRY PUTS THE DIGI-PET UNDER A PILLOW.

SFX: MUFFLED CARTOON DOG "WOOF, WOOF"

HENRY

WINE PARTY!

CHYRON: 1:47 P.M.

INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

SARAH SITS IN HER HOME OFFICE WHERE SHE DOES FREELANCE
GRAPHIC DESIGN.

SARAH

(ON PHONE, HEATED) You guys keep
sending me renewal notices for
Newsweek. I pay them. And then in three
weeks I get another renewal notice and
I forget I already paid it and I pay it
again. I think you guys got a little
scam going, don't ya? (BEAT) Oh you
don't think it's a scam?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SARAH (CONT'D)

How long am I subscribed for? (BEAT)
Nineteen years?! I want that money
back!

HENRY COMES IN.

HENRY

Honey, where's the broom?

SARAH

(ON PHONE) You're putting me on hold?!
Son of a bitch!

HENRY

Honey, where's the broom?

SARAH

(CONFUSED) What do you want the broom for?

HENRY

To sweep the kitchen floor.

SARAH

You understand why I'm confused,
right? You've never cleaned anything.
You realize that, right?

HENRY

(ANNOYED) Where's the broom?!

SARAH

It's in the closet in the mud room.

(CALMER) Oh and Dad called. Now don't
get mad.

HENRY

(MAD) What?!

SARAH

They can't watch the kids.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY

(GROANING) What?!

SARAH

Mom twisted her ankle ballroom dancing.

HENRY

Isn't that convenient. On the night of the wine party, they suddenly take up ballroom dancing. Doesn't that sound a little suspicious?

SARAH

No. They like dancing.

HENRY

Two seventy-five year old people shimmying around on those paper thin ankles? They never wanted this wine party to happen.

SARAH

You're sounding crazy.

HENRY

Am I? Eric brought Tina with him!

SARAH

No! I thought they broke up.

HENRY

Apparently not! And now your mom pulls her bullcrap ballroom dancing stunt which means the kids are going to be here!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SARAH

What's wrongs with the kids being in their own house?

HENRY

I can't be myself around those two! I have to smile and be "strong" and tell them the world is okay! I wanted one night to drink heavily with my friends and smoke weed.

SARAH

You haven't smoked weed since you were sixteen and got so paranoid that you thought the door to the bathroom was the gateway to Hell.

HENRY

You weren't there! Look, I'm gonna have a good time and nothing's going to stop me. Nothing!

SFX: DIGI-PET

CARTOON DOG (V.O.)

Please feed me. I'm dying.

HENRY STRUGGLES WITH THE BUTTONS ON THE DIGI-PET.

HENRY

Damn it!

SARAH

This wine party is making you a different person.

HENRY

(CURT) Where's the broom again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SARAH

Mud room, my love.

HENRY STOMPS OUT.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(CALLING AFTER HIM) If you need help operating the broom, give me a yell! It's pretty self-explanatory, but I'd be happy to give you a quick tutorial!

HENRY (O.C.)

Zip it!

CHYRON: 2:39 P.M.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

HENRY'S ON A STEP LADDER. HE CLEANS A WINDOW. SARAH WALKS BY AND THE SIGHT OF HIM INTRIGUES HER. SHE STOPS.

SARAH

You really are cleaning.

HENRY

Yes, I am.

SARAH

(SEXUAL) Mmm. You're making that window really shine.

HENRY

They're really dirty up at the top.

SARAH

(SEXY) Yeah, real dirty.

HENRY

(CONFUSED) What's happening with you?

SARAH

I can't explain it, but watching you clean is turning me on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

Very funny.

SARAH

Oh no, it's not a joke.

HENRY SQUIRTS THE WINDOW WITH WINDEX AND SEDUCTIVELY CLEANS IT. IT MAKES SQUEAKING NOISES.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(MOANS)

HENRY

(QUICKLY) When do you need to pick up the kids?

SARAH

(QUICKLY) Fifteen minutes. Is that enough time?

HENRY

You and I both know I could do it twice in that time.

SARAH

Let's do it right on the couch.

HENRY

Not on the couch. That's where people will be sitting.

SARAH

C'mon!

HENRY

I guess I could just Febreeze it later.

SARAH

(MOANS)

SARAH PULLS HENRY DOWN ON THE COUCH.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SFX: DIGI-PET

CARTOON DOG (V.O.)

(SAD) So weak! I trusted you!

SARAH PICKS UP THE DIGI-PET AND EXPERTLY HANDLES IT.

CARTOON DOG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(HAPPY) Gulp! Yummy! You never really appreciate life until you almost starve to death!

HENRY AND SARAH GO AT IT.

CHYRON: TWO MINUTES LATER

HENRY AND SARAH ARE NUDE UNDER AN AFGHAN BLANKET.

SARAH

Well, I hope that took the edge off.

HENRY

Just the opposite. The whole time I kept thinking of all the things I had to do before the wine party.

SARAH

But you finished.

HENRY

Oh yeah, I finished.

ERIC (O.C.)

Finished what?

PULL OUT TO REVEAL ERIC AND HIS WIFE TINA (28), A BEAUTIFUL BUT TIGHTLY WOUND MATERIAL GIRL STANDING IN THE DOORWAY.

HENRY

How long have you been standing there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ERIC

Not long enough to see anything, but
just long enough to feel very
uncomfortable.

SARAH

Hello Tina.

TINA

Hello Sarah. That's a beautiful
afghan. Did you make it?

SARAH

No. I bought it at Target. (BEAT)
Maybe you guys could face the wall
while Henry and I get dressed.

TINA

That sounds perfect.

TINA AND ERIC TURN AROUND. HENRY AND SARAH START TO SHUFFLE
OFF WITH THE AFGHAN COVERING THEM. AS THEY GO, HENRY PICKS UP
A NEARBY BOTTLE OF FEBREEZE AND SQUIRTS THE COUCH.

CHYRON: 3:15 PM

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

COLIN PLAYS HIS VIDEO GAME AND TINA IS ON HER BLACKBERRY.
SARAH FINISHES MAKING COLIN A SNACK.

SARAH

(TO COLIN) Here you go, sweetie. Now
listen, an hour of video games and then
I want to you to do your homework.

(BEAT) Repeat what I just said.

COLIN

Video games.

SARAH

You got it. Good for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COLIN

Mom, I heard a joke. Playboy asked Sarah Palin to pose nude. She said she was willing to do as long as there was no interview.

SARAH LAUGHS. COLIN TAKES HIS SNACK AND LEAVES.

SARAH

(TO TINA) I shouldn't have laughed at that. Boy, you know the country's in trouble when a ten year old is telling political jokes.

TINA

(LOOKING UP) Did you say something? I'm sorry I haven't been listening to you at all.

SARAH

Nothing important, just me and my child. Can I fix you something, Tina?

TINA

That would be great, I'm starving. Here are some of my dietary restrictions. I'm doing a whole no carb, no sugar, no dairy, no wheat gluten thing. And that's really it. Oh and no grapes.

SARAH

You can't eat grapes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TINA

I can. I just hate them. It's peasant food.

SARAH

Well, here's what we have. We have Cocoa Puffs, baloney, peanut butter and jelly, two strawberry Yoo Hoos and week old Mushu Pork.

TINA

I think I'll just have bottled water. Flat not fizzy.

SARAH

We don't have any. I could strain the tap water through a sweater.

TINA BURSTS INTO TEARS.

TINA

(CRYING) What am I doing here? I don't want this life!

SARAH

(COMFORTING) What life?

TINA

Yours. No offence. I shouldn't be here. You know, when Eric and I separated I almost married a rapper who owned an island but I couldn't enjoy it because I kept thinking of Eric. Also I witnessed the rapper burn down a neighbor's house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SARAH

Sounds lovely.

TINA

It was. But Eric kept popping up in my head. We love the same Hotels, we both love reality shows and hate books, for Christmas we both separately got each other gift certificates for manicedis. It's like we're one person. I mean what is that?

SARAH

Well I can't be sure, but it sounds like some strange version of "love."

TINA

No. It can't be. I've never loved anything. I had a dog. It got hit by a car. I didn't care. I had a pony. I left the gate open and it ran through town and the police shot it. I felt nothing. But when it comes to Eric, I'm just helpless. I'm sorry to dump all this on you. You know what, I'll just shop for myself while we're living here.

SARAH

(STUNNED) Living here?

TINA

Didn't Eric tell you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SARAH

No. Isn't that funny?

TINA

I should leave him! I hate this "love!"
I'm going to text him right now!

SARAH

You do that.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ERIC LOOKS AT HIS PHONE.

SFX: TEXT BEEP

HENRY

You can answer that if you want.

ERIC PUTS IT AWAY.

ERIC

Not important. By the way, I picked
you out some really nice bottles of
wine. I got a '78 Andre Torqueville.
(OFF HENRY'S REACTION) Don't worry I
talked the guy down from \$400 to \$325.

HENRY

(NERVOUS) Heh, heh. Perfect.

ERIC

It's my pleasure, bro. I know this
party is important to you.

HENRY

Well do you need some help bringing
the wine in?

ERIC

No. It's still down at the store.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

Are they delivering it?

ERIC

(LAUGHING) You have to pay for it first.

HENRY

You didn't pay for it?! I thought you were taking care of it.

ERIC

Yeah, I picked it out.

HENRY

Eric what's going on?

ERIC

You know what, I'm a little tight right now. But that's why I'm in Portland. Lot of opportunities. Lot of honey pots up here.

HENRY

What about Florida?

ERIC

It's all good. But I'm just looking for other challenges. I mean you can only take so much sunshine.

HENRY

So do you want to stay with us while you're stirring your honey pots?

ERIC

No, no. Come on, I'm not Janet. I booked a double suite up at the Hilton. You guys can come up.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ERIC (CONT'D)

Kids can play in the pool. They got a spa and a butler service. When J Lo's in Portland, that's where she stays.

TINA IS SUDDENLY THERE. SARAH IS RIGHT BEHIND HER.

TINA

And who's paying for that? Are you going to tell your brother or am I? I think I will because I'll enjoy it.

ERIC

Tina, boundaries!

TINA

Eric, truth!

SARAH

The miracle of therapy.

ERIC

Okay, here it is. No big deal. I don't know if you've heard, but the real estate market took a little bit of a turn. So I had to let go of some of my toys. The SUVs, the jet skis, my house and the show dogs.

HENRY

Whoah. In the middle of that, did you say "house?"

ERIC

Yeah. We got rid of the winter house.

HENRY

But didn't you sell your summer house last year?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ERIC

(AGREEING) Uh huh.

HENRY

So you don't have a house.

ERIC

Not in Florida, no.

HENRY

Where in this country do you have a house?

ERIC

In this country? Nowhere.

HENRY

So you have a house out of this country?

ERIC

Not at this time.

HENRY

So you don't have a house?

ERIC

Not at this time.

HENRY

So you do need to live here.

ERIC

No.

TINA

Yes.

ERIC

Yes, we do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TINA

Right now we're living in the Jag. Uggh.

SARAH

Isn't the Jag a two seater?

ERIC

(BRAGGING) Yeah, it's an '08 coup.

Leather seats. Limited edition.

Not meant to be lived in. Not a lot of sleeping area.

HENRY

Are you guys in debt?

ERIC

No.

TINA

Yes.

ERIC

Yes, very much so.

HENRY

How much?

ERIC

Rough number. If I had to guess, high four million.

HENRY

Four million dollars?!

ERIC

We won't be a bother. We'll stay in your man-cave.

HENRY

(HORRIFIED) No!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ERIC

What's the matter?

HENRY

(EERILY CALM) For psychological reasons, I'm going to stuff all this down. Number one: I have a wine party in three hours. Number two: there's nothing I can do about a four million dollar debt.

ERIC

Trust me. No there is not.

HENRY

If you'll excuse me now, I need to go pick up the wine.

HENRY WALKS TOWARDS THE DOOR. SARAH MOVES TO HIM AND HOLDS HIM.

SARAH

It's going to be fine.

HENRY

Do you know you're not even looking at me right now?

SARAH

I can't. I'm so scared.

HENRY

Me too. I'll see you in a bit.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

CHYRON: 4:28 PM

INT. WINE SHOP - LATER

A WINE MERCHANT UNPACKS WINE BEHIND A COUNTER. HENRY ENTERS.

HENRY

Hello there.

WINE MERCHANT

Hello.

HENRY

It's my day off, the first in eight months, and against all obstacles I'm having a wine party tonight.

WINE MERCHANT

Very good.

HENRY

I think so. Now my brother came in here earlier. You may remember him: good looking guy, four million dollars in debt.

WINE MERCHANT

I think I remember him. He's got quite a nose for wine that guy. He picked you out some nice stuff. In fact he insisted on going in the back and looking around. He found an old crate I didn't even know was there.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WINE MERCHANT (CONT'D)

He pried it open with a crow-bar and pulled out three bottles of rare Bordeaux covered in straw. I mean it was like Indiana Jones and that Ark of The Covenant.

HENRY

That's good news. I just need the total for all the wine.

THE WINE MERCHANT PRINTS OUT A TOTAL AND SLIDES IT ACROSS THE COUNTER.

HENRY (CONT'D)

(READING IT, THEN LOOKING UP) No, I want the bill for the wine, not the purchase price of your store.

WINE MERCHANT

That is the bill, sir. That Indiana Jones wine really jacked the price up.

HENRY

Hmm. I feel sorry for you.

WINE MERCHANT

Why's that?

HENRY

It's never the people who really deserve it who pay the price.

WINE MERCHANT

What are you talking about?

HENRY LEAPS OVER THE COUNTER TO CHOKE THE WINE MERCHANT.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

JANET, DRESSED IN HER ICE CREAM PARLOR UNIFORM, WAITS FOR HENRY TO BE RELEASED. A SHEEPISH HENRY WALKS UP TO HER.

HENRY

Thanks for coming. Where's Sarah?

JANET

Your wife needed to take care of your children. (TEASING) You remember them? The innocent victims in this horrible situation.

HENRY

Couldn't they stay with Eric and Tina?

JANET

She didn't feel she could leave them with people who might sell them. But Sarah did send me with this message. (READING FROM A NOTE) "Be careful in the joint. Do what you must to survive. I promise I won't re-marry."

HENRY

I guess if you've never done time, it's fun to joke. I hope I didn't put your job in jeopardy down at (READING LOGO ON HER APRON) "Uncle Shivers Olde Tyme Ice Cream Mix and Twist?" Wow. That's a mouthful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

It's fine. I told my manager that I had to go pick up my brother who had gone off his meds and he seemed okay with that. So when you come into the store, it would be helpful to me if you could fake a seizure.

HENRY

Of course. I'm half way there anyway. I'm going to cancel the wine party.

JANET

It's eleven at night Henry. That ship has sailed. I'm very sorry. I know it meant a lot to you.

HENRY

I think I just wanted one thing to go smoothly...or right.

JANET

That was your first mistake. But here's a little ray of sunshine. I got the wine shop guy to drop the assault charges.

HENRY

How did you do that?

JANET

I agreed to go on a date with him. Once the gash you gave him heals, he's going to be a good looking man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY

You stuffed down your lesbian urges
for me?

JANET

No. I was very attracted to him. Which
made me think. The percentage of
lesbians that want to have sex with
men is very low.

HENRY

Well there you go. Let's get out of here.
I need someone to scrub me down like they
did to Meryl Streep in Silkwood.

CHYRON: 11:48 P.M.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

HENRY AND JANET ENTER. SARAH, ERIC AND TINA STAND UP WHEN
THEY SEE HENRY.

EVERYONE

Surprise!

HENRY

What's the surprise? That your seated
exactly where I left you?

SARAH

It's a wine party, honey. The kids are
asleep. We're all adults here. You can
drop "F" bombs. And, look, I rolled
some joints.

HENRY

Where did you get the pot?

SARAH

It's oregano.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINA

I wouldn't smoke those. I read that oregano causes nasal polyps.

SARAH

Thank you Tina.

HENRY

I really appreciate this guys. This wine party has everything. But wine. And a party.

ERIC

That's where you're wrong, bro.

ERIC PULLS OUT A BOTTLE OF WINE.

HENRY

My God, that's that Indiana Jones wine.

ERIC

Yeah, I found it in another store. I didn't get the discount but I thought what the hell and maxed out my last credit card.

HENRY

Are you insane? You're four million dollars in debt.

ERIC

Now, I'm four million, four hundred dollars in debt. (SHRUGGING) Eh. Enjoy.

HENRY

Thank you. This is really great. (EXCITED) Well let me open 'er up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TINA

Uggh. None for me. My Blackberry just ran out of juice. That means it's bedtime. Good night. And Eric, if you're gonna make a lot of noise when you come to bed, sleep somewhere else.

ERIC GOES TO GIVE HER KISS ON THE LIPS AND SHE TURNS HER CHEEK. SHE EXITS.

JANET

She's quite a catch.

ERIC

That means a lot coming from an Islamic lesbo.

HENRY

More wine for us.

SARAH

I can't believe I'm saying this, but maybe Tina's right. It's really late. Maybe we could do it tomorrow when we're all fresh.

HENRY

So this surprise is really for a surprise party ten hours from now?

SARAH

I'm sorry, honey. I'm exhausted. I just want to go upstairs and put on that documentary about Serbian death squads and drift off.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SARAH (CONT'D)

(TO JANET AND ERIC) And I just want
you all to know that (SIGHING, TENSE)
we're happy you're here. Our home
(SIGHING, TENSE) is your home.

EVERYONE

Good night.

SHE KISSES HENRY ON THE CHEEK AND LEAVES.

ERIC

Did anyone believe that?

JANET

She said it a little stiffly.

HENRY

Give her a break you guys. In twenty
four hours she's seen her home
transformed into a flop house for
wealthy drifters and the sexually
confused.

ERIC

Fair enough.

HENRY

Fine. Just the sibs then.

JANET

Henry don't hate me. My arms are so
sore from pushing jelly bellies into
French Vanilla, I'm going to have to
brush my teeth with my feet. I'm gonna
go to bed too. I love you guys, but I
can only take you in small doses.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

HENRY/ERIC

Good night.

SHE EXITS. HENRY LOOKS AT ERIC.

ERIC

Sorry bro. I'm Audi 5000.

HENRY

What does that mean?

ERIC

It means I'm goin' to bed too. Don't drink that alone. That'd be way too sad. Thanks again for letting us stay. It means a lot.

HENRY

Stay as long as you need.

ERIC

Oh, and if you hear something in the morning, that'll be Tina. Her eyes pop open at 4:30 like a vampire. She makes a lot of noise. Very selfish woman. Good night.

HENRY

You got your pull-ups?

ERIC

(SARCASTIC) Great to be home.

HE EXITS. HENRY'S LEFT ALONE. HE ADMIRES THE BOTTLE OF WINE.

SFX: DIGI-PET

HE PULLS THE TOY OUT AND SETS IT ON THE TABLE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CARTOON DOG (V.O.)

Oops, I had an accident. My bottom
needs to be cleaned--

HENRY SMASHES THE TOY WITH THE WINE BOTTLE. THE BOTTLE BREAKS
AND POURS OFF THE TABLE. HENRY TRIES TO CATCH THE RUN OFF AND
THEN, IN DESPERATION, HE POSITIONS HIS FACE AT THE EDGE AND,
IN THE SADDEST MOMENT OF THIS HALF HOUR, HE LETS THE WINE
WATERFALL INTO HIS MOUTH.

END OF SHOW