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This is 40

by
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INT. MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

PETE (39) and DEBBIE (39) are having fantastic sex in the shower. Debbie moans loudly. Pete is strong and sure of himself. In total control.

DEBBIE

Oh Pete! Oh my god! This is crazy!

PETE

Oh my god. So incredible. Want to know a secret? I took a Viagra.

DEBBIE

What?

PETE

I took a Viagra. Those things totally work. This is awesome. Why don't I use this every day?

DEBBIE

What? What did you do? Wait. Stop.

Debbie gets out of the shower. Pete follows.

PETE

What's the matter?

DEBBIE

You just took a Viagra to have sex with me?

PETE

I thought it would make it better. It was better. It takes some of the pressure off.

DEBBIE

Because you can't get hard without a Viagra? Is it because you don't think I'm sexy?

PETE

I thought you'd think it was fun for me to supersize it for once.

DEBBIE

That is the worst birthday present you could ever give someone.

PETE

I was just trying to go turbo for your birthday.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

My hard-ons are still in analog.
This shit's digital.

DEBBIE

I don't want a turbo penis. I like
your medium soft one.

PETE

Look, I can get it up. Just not
that far up.

DEBBIE

Where did you get this?

PETE

I got it from Barry.

DEBBIE

What? You got it from Barry?

PETE

Why do you care? This is my dick
we're talking about, not yours.

DEBBIE

We are young people. We don't need
medication to have sex.

PETE

I only took it because it's your
birthday. I thought you'd like it.
Happy fucking fortieth birthday.

DEBBIE

I am not forty! And I don't want to
have a husband who has to take
Viagra to get a hard-on.

PETE

I don't have to take it every time,
but once in a while...

DEBBIE

Fuck forty! Forty can suck my dick.

TITLE UP - THIS IS 40

INT. HALLWAY/SADIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Pete sneaks down the hallway. He kisses SADIE (13) as he
wakes her. She wants to be left alone.

SADIE
Your breath smells weird.

Pete breathes all over her as he talks.

PETE
Wake up, wake up. Time to get up.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - MORNING

Pete lifts a sleeping CHARLOTTE (8) out of bed and walks her downstairs. It looks ridiculous because she is too tall to hold her like she is a baby.

INT. BREAKFAST NOOK - MORNING

Pete and the kids set up a tray of muffins and donuts on the table and decorate the room with birthday balloons, streamers, etc. Pete sneaks bacon, cupcakes, and mini donuts into his mouth occasionally. The house is a bit more cluttered and messier than when we last saw it in *Knocked Up*.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - MORNING

Debbie opens a window and sneaks a cigarette.

PETE (O.C.)
We're ready!

She holds her cigarette with a yellow dish washing glove. She puts out the cigarette and goes through an elaborate routine of hiding the smell of smoke. She puts some weird oil in her hair and uses a wet nap on her neck and clothes and brushes her teeth. She sprays cologne and walks through it.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Pete and the kids hold a cake and sing "Happy Birthday" as Debbie walks in. When they are done she blows out the candles on the cake which says "Happy 38th Birthday."

PETE
Make a wish!

INT. KITCHEN, TV AREA - MORNING

The kids eat cereal. Sadie watches *Lost* on her iPad while Pete and Debbie talk in the kitchen.

CHARLOTTE
Can I watch *Lost*?

SADIE
You can't handle *Lost*. It's too violent, and you won't understand.

CHARLOTTE
If I don't understand it, why can't I handle it?

SADIE
Because you're eight.

CHARLOTTE
I can handle it. I've seen a shark eat a guy on *Shark Week*.

SADIE
Shark Week is fake.

CHARLOTTE
No, it's not.

SADIE
All of it is reenactments.

CHARLOTTE
I know but they--

SADIE
That's scary! You shouldn't be allowed to watch that.

CHARLOTTE
--they show the reenactments but they actually happened.

SADIE
It's going to give you nightmares.

CHARLOTTE
I can handle a nightmare. You're a nightmare every day for me.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Pete clears the breakfast dishes.

DEBBIE
Hey. Don't eat that cupcake.

PETE

What?

DEBBIE

The one you just put into the sink.
I saw you were hiding that.

PETE

This cupcake? You think I'm going
to eat this cupcake?

DEBBIE

Yeah.

PETE

I so don't want this cupcake. Look.

He turns on the faucet and pours water on the cupcake.

DEBBIE

You're still going to eat it.

PETE

I'm going to eat this cupcake?

DEBBIE

Just put it in the trash.

PETE

What would you like to do today?
Your choice.

DEBBIE

Anything?

PETE

Yeah, anything.

DEBBIE

Just hang out with you guys.

PETE

Don't you want to get a massage? Or
do something fun? Forty's huge.

DEBBIE

I'm turning thirty-eight.

PETE

Okay. Thirty-eight. We'll move on.
Isn't it weird that our birthday is
the same week and that we're going
to have a party, and it's just for
me?

DEBBIE

No. I don't think it's weird at all. Because you're turning forty and I'm turning thirty-eight.

PETE

Come on. Do you really want to be one of those ladies who's just so insecure about their age and they lie and then they've got to remember.

DEBBIE

You don't get it. You don't understand how it works. I don't want to shop at old lady stores. I don't want to go to J. Jill and Chicos and Ann Taylor Loft. I'm not ready yet. I need two more years.

PETE

That is so insane, it kind of makes sense.

DEBBIE

What did you get me for my birthday?

PETE

I thought you said that we shouldn't get each other gifts this year?

DEBBIE

What do you mean? You're supposed to get me a surprise gift. This is a big birthday. I'm turning forty!

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - MORNING

Charlotte plays the theme from *The Office* on her keyboard.

SADIE (O.C.)

Mom!!

INT. SADIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sadie tears apart her closet looking for clothes.

SADIE

Mom! Why can't I get new clothes?! Nothing fits me!! God damn it!!

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Debbie is in workout gear. Pete enters wearing a lycra outfit with all sorts of logos on it. He is a complete bicycling asshole.

DEBBIE

I am going to work out. I'll be back in about an hour.

PETE

Hey, did your father call to wish you a happy birthday?

DEBBIE

No. That's no surprise.

Debbie leaves. Pete picks the soaking wet cupcake out of the sink and takes a bite.

EXT. SANTA MONICA STAIRS - DAY

Debbie runs up a long flight of stairs with her trainer JASON. Her friend BARB trails behind.

JASON

Come on.

BARB

Coming.

JASON

You've got to keep up with us, sweetheart. That's why your body looks like your body and her body looks like her body. Before, after. Before, after.

BARB

You guys just go on without me. I'm just gonna... fuck.

EXT. BRENTWOOD - MORNING

We see Pete in a large group of bikers riding down San Vicente. Pete's friend BARRY is part of the group.

BARRY

Hey, thanks for letting me join this team.

PETE

It's not really a team, it's just a bunch of guys who get together and ride.

BARRY

I know, I know.

A car makes a right turn in front of Pete, nearly hitting him. Pete bangs on the back of the car.

PETE

Bike lane, asshole! It's always the guy in the fucking Infiniti.

EXT. STREETS NEAR THE STAIRS - DAY

Debbie is doing sit-ups while talking to Jason, who holds her feet down. In the background, Barb stretches on a yoga ball.

JASON

So why on earth is Pete taking Viagra? What's going on?

DEBBIE

I don't know. I think maybe he just isn't attracted to me anymore.

JASON

That is ridiculous. If you were my girlfriend, I would not need a Viagra. I would need an anti-Viagra pill. To try not to get a boner.

DEBBIE

But everyone gives you a boner.

JASON

Don't sell yourself short like that. You give me a boner.

(whispers)

Barb doesn't give me a boner.

DEBBIE

Maybe things are just getting stale. That's why maybe I work out really hard. Maybe he'll be able to get a boner again.

BARB

Why do you need to have sex, Deb? Sex is the number one thing people fight about.

(MORE)

BARB (CONT'D)

You stop having sex, there will be no more fights. I am living proof. I have no sex, and I am the happiest I've ever been.

JASON

I knew it. I knew you were not having sex. I can see it on your face. It's all puckered and pained.

BARB

I'm enjoying our non-sex period, that's all I'm saying.

JASON

Don't you miss it?

BARB

Well, I wouldn't know, because I don't have any feeling down there anymore. I have nerve damage from my C-section so everything is just kinda-

DEBBIE

She's numb down there.

BARB

I could sit down hard on a fire hydrant, and I wouldn't even know that I was sitting. I could get stung by a hornet down there, and I would not feel it. You could put anything in there, and I would not know what the object was. I used to pee in a nice stream, and now it just kind of goes like a shower head.

JASON

That is the saddest thing I've ever heard.

DEBBIE

I think you need a family. Don't you want a family?

JASON

No, I think I want to Clooney it.

DEBBIE

Clooney it?

JASON

Yup.

DEBBIE

He doesn't seem happy.

JASON

Yeah, he is.

DEBBIE

No. He's lonely.

JASON

No, he's not.

DEBBIE

See, I think he has sad eyes.

JASON

Aw, you sweet little thing. He's doing sad, lonely eyes. To get the next lady. I can do it too, watch.

Jason demonstrates.

DEBBIE

I bet George Clooney is really lonely. Just him and his pig.

JASON

You'd fuck him.

DEBBIE

I wouldn't.

JASON

So would you.

BARB

I would. I wouldn't feel it but-

JASON

You'd fuck him with your numb vagina. Yes, you would. Ocean's thirteen inches, that's what you'd find out.

DEBBIE

Do you think?

INT. STARBUCKS - MOMENTS LATER

Pete and Barry eat frosted scones, happy to get some alone time to delay their return home.

BARRY

I mean that was idiotic. You have to understand. That's like the one thing you don't do is tell her you used Viagra. I think that's even on the warning label.

PETE

We're in one of those phases where everything the other person says just annoys the shit out of each other. All the time. It's a blast.

BARRY

Don't worry about it. You just gotta ride that out.

PETE

This sounds terrible but do you ever wonder what it would be like if, say, you were separated by something bigger, like death. Like her death?

BARRY

I have given it a fair amount of thought.

PETE

Not in a painful way. Just quietly slid into death. Like a gas leak.

BARRY

Absolutely. It has got to be peaceful. I mean this is the mother of your children.

PETE

I'd want it to be a peaceful -- just like, drift, into a coma, from which she never awakens.

BARRY

Then you move on. Then you're a widower.

PETE

That's just it. People love widowers.

BARRY

They love widowers. It's like the polar opposite of divorced guys.

PETE

It's the best.

BARRY

It's like, oh, that poor widower. You know. If I could only--

PETE

Somehow...

BARRY

...make him happy.

PETE

Somehow ease his pain.

BARRY

...cocksuck away his sadness.

INT. CAR - DAY

The family is driving. Sadie watches an episode of *Lost* on an iPad. The Pixies play on the stereo, and Pete sings along.

PETE

Did you know that the Pixies did this song about a Salvador Dali short film called "Un Chien Andalou"?

DEBBIE

This music doesn't make people happy.

PETE

This song kicks off *Doolittle*, one of the best albums of the last thirty years. An important record.

DEBBIE

Look how angry you get while listening to this.

(beat)

It's my birthday. You don't control the radio on my birthday. I control the radio on my birthday.

Debbie switches the radio and sings along to "Take On Me" by Ah-Hah.

Sadie stares at her iPad. We see a violent scene.

CHARLOTTE
Sadie's watching *Lost*.

DEBBIE
Sadie, how many times have you
watched *Lost* this week?

SADIE
I've only watched eleven. I have
eight more and then I'm done.

PETE
How many are there?

SADIE
A hundred and fourteen?

PETE
Are you kidding me? You can't watch
over a hundred episodes of a show
in five weeks. It'll melt your
brain.

SADIE
It's not melting my brain, it's
blowing my mind.

DEBBIE
That's really bad, Sadie. You're
not allowed to do that.

SADIE
My relationship with *Lost* is not
your business. It's extremely
personal.

Charlotte grabs for Sadie's iPad, then starts trying to lick
her.

SADIE (CONT'D)
Stop it!

DEBBIE
Be nice to your sister. You guys
are going to cherish each other one
day.

SADIE
Stop it! Stop!

EXT. MONTANA AVENUE - DAY

Pete and Debbie get out of the car and walk down the street.

PETE

It's your birthday, you don't need to go to the store.

DEBBIE

I know, just five minutes. I think Desi and Jodi are fighting.

PETE

All right, five minutes. But then I'm pulling you out.

INT. DEBBIE'S STORE - DAY

Pete and Debbie enter and we see their two employees, JODI and a new, gorgeous employee, DESI, who is up on a ladder.

DEBBIE

Hi. How's Jodi treating you?

DESI

Jodi? Oh, Jodi's my new BFF. She's like a little kitty cat. Sometimes she comes and rubs up against my leg.

JODI

You're a ball of shit.

DESI

She loves me.

DEBBIE

Huh.

Debbie goes behind the register. She looks at Jodi.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Can you do inventory so that we can do the sidewalk sale? And you really need to pay attention to the numbers because we have twelve thousand dollars unaccounted for.

JODI

I think it's probably Desi. She's been having a really hard time using these simple computers.

(MORE)

JODI (CONT'D)

It's because she's stupid. I think she might be stealing.

DEBBIE

She's not stealing. She's our best employee. She made nine grand last month.

JODI

Well, how much did I make?

DEBBIE

You brought in twenty-two hundred.

JODI

That's not bad.

DEBBIE

Well, that's not that good. I mean, I'm not comparing you, but you're not as good.

Pete is still staring at Desi on the ladder.

PETE

(to Desi)

All right. See you.

Pete walks over to Debbie.

PETE (CONT'D)

I don't think she's wearing underwear.

DEBBIE

What?

PETE

It's all dark up there.

DEBBIE

What? Why are you looking?

PETE

I didn't mean to look, I just said, 'Hey- woah!' There it was.

DEBBIE

Maybe she's wearing dark underwear.

PETE

Yeah. Maybe she has underwear that has a picture of a vagina painted on it.

DEBBIE
Stop looking.

Desi comes down to help a CUSTOMER at the front of the store.

DESI
Maybe some deep oranges and browns
and maybe dark greens? That would
really play up your features.

CUSTOMER
I'll just take out my AmEx and you
pick what stuff you think is good.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

We see quick cuts of Debbie playing with the kids on the trampoline outside. She does a full flip and lands on her feet. Pete is nowhere to be found.

DEBBIE
Woo! Where's daddy?

SADIE
I think he went to poop.

DEBBIE
Pete!

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Debbie walks down the hall and into the bathroom without knocking. Pete is on the toilet playing Scrabble on his iPad.

DEBBIE
What are you doing?

PETE
Going to the bathroom.

DEBBIE
We're all downstairs waiting for
you. You've been up here for a
really long time now.

PETE
Oh, I'm almost done. I'll be down
in a second.

DEBBIE

Charlotte just did her first flip on the trampoline, and she landed on her feet. She was really proud of herself.

PETE

Oh, that's great.

DEBBIE

And you missed it.

PETE

She'll do it again.

DEBBIE

It's just that this is the fourth time you've gone to the bathroom today.

PETE

Give me a break.

DEBBIE

Why is your instinct to escape?

PETE

It's not my instinct to escape from you. It is my instinct to come into the bathroom when I need to go to the bathroom.

DEBBIE

How come I don't smell anything?

PETE

It's because I shoved an Altoid up my ass before I came in here.

DEBBIE

Let me see then.

PETE

What?

DEBBIE

Let me see!

PETE

No, I'm not going to let you see.

DEBBIE

You're not going to let me see because you're not taking a poop.

PETE

I've been flushing as I go.

DEBBIE

You're flushing as you go? Who takes a half hour to go to the bathroom?

PETE

(thinks for a second)

John Goodman.

She angrily grabs his iPad and walks out.

PETE (CONT'D)

Don't press Enter! I'm not sure I want to make that move!

EXT. SMALL NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

A sign outside reads: "Tonight Only: Graham Parker"

INT. SMALL NIGHTCLUB - STAGE - NIGHT

Pete stands on stage speaking to a small crowd.

PETE

You know, when I started this label, my dream was to work with musicians and bands whose music I just admired so much. The person that I thought, "My god, wouldn't it be incredible to work with" was Graham Parker. Tonight we have him. Solo. Because we couldn't afford to fly in The Rumour.

The crowd applauds as Graham Parker (60's) leaps on stage.

Pete and Debbie watch Graham sing a very moving song. The song is fantastic and personal, but clearly not commercial.

We watch Debbie. Although the music is great, it's a little depressing and not working on her. She quickly gets bored.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Pete and Debbie are driving home.

DEBBIE

It's just not my kind of music.

PETE
Really. What is your kind of music?

DEBBIE
I like Lady Gaga.

PETE
Oh, god, of course you do.

DEBBIE
What?

PETE
Shallow dance music.

DEBBIE
It's not! It's fun, and it's about
release and sex and power.

PETE
You know, you don't have to like
it. It's really not for you, that's
fine.

DEBBIE
This is a job. This is not a hobby.
Can't you love him just as a hobby?
And sign a fifteen-year-old hot
girl so we can eat?

PETE
Graham Parker and The Rumour had
two albums in the *Rolling Stone* Top
500 Best Albums of All Time. Two of
'em. If I can just sell ten
thousand records to his hardcore
fan base, we're golden.

An ambulance drives by, sirens blaring.

DEBBIE
(pause, then laughing)
The last of Graham Parker's fans
just died.

INT. SADIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Pete and Debbie walk in mid-argument. Sadie is listening to a
song on her iPhone.

DEBBIE
Sadie. Sadie, what are you
listening to?
(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay, this is music that makes people happy. And this is what people buy. Right, girls?

She puts Sadie's iPod in a dock and plays the Nikki Minaj rap "Roman's Revenge." They all start rapping along to it.

They all laugh and dance and go crazy. Pete turns the iPod off.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Why did you take it off?

PETE

Now, something that really rocks.

Pete puts on "Rooster" by Alice In Chains.

PETE (CONT'D)

This is called good music. From somebody's heart.

SADIE

This is bumming me out. This isn't fun.

PETE

Just listen to these words, okay?

CHARLOTTE

I don't understand the words.

PETE

This is lyrics, this is poetry. This is what is going to survive in a hundred years.

DEBBIE

It just doesn't make people happy.

PETE

It makes me happy. I can dance to it.

Pete starts dancing around like it is fun.

DEBBIE

You're the only one in the room who's happy.

Pete stops his music.

PETE
Sometimes, I wish just one of you
had a dick.

CHARLOTTE
Well, we don't want one.

INT. HOUSE - MORNING

Pete sits with the kids and eats breakfast. Debbie scurries around him to prep the kids for school.

DEBBIE
(to Pete)
Is there something that you can do
to be helping me right now?

PETE
Yeah, I'm ready to help. Just tell
me what to do.

DEBBIE
Can you go get a lunch box or
something?

PETE
For me or for them?

Charlotte runs away towards her room. Sadie screams.

SADIE
Charlotte! I've got a test!

CHARLOTTE
I'm coming! I'm coming!

SADIE
Charlotte, I'm going to kill you!

Debbie covers Sadie's mouth.

DEBBIE
Shhh!

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

Debbie drives the kids to school.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Debbie runs Charlotte into the school. Along the way they see a lot of parents. Debbie says "Hi" to them in the way that lets us know that she does not know anybody's name. Debbie says "Hello" to a PREGNANT FIFTY-YEAR-OLD PARENT, towing a seven-year-old boy.

DEBBIE
Hi, any day now, huh?

PREGNANT FIFTY-YEAR-OLD PARENT
Not really. Three more months!

Another parent, BETH, and her adorable child walk over.

BETH
Katie's dying for a play date.
Let's hook these two up.

DEBBIE
That would be great, I'll call you.

Beth and Katie walk off.

CHARLOTTE
No.

DEBBIE
"No" what?

CHARLOTTE
No.

DEBBIE
What? She's sweet.

CHARLOTTE
She's evil.

INT./EXT. CHARLOTTE'S SCHOOL - MORNING

As they walk into class, the teacher pulls Debbie aside.

TEACHER
Hi. Listen, Charlotte really needs to get here on time because she needs the extra time to just settle in.

DEBBIE
Oh. We are on time.

TEACHER

Being on time means being early.

DEBBIE

Oh. Okay.

TEACHER

Well, it's nice to see you in class. We'd like to see more of you.

DEBBIE

I come to--

The teacher walks away before Debbie can defend herself.

GRANDMA MOLLY

Hi Debbie!

DEBBIE

Hi, Grandma Molly.

GRANDMA MOLLY

How are you? I'm so happy about the science fair. It's going very well I heard. I love you. You look so beautiful. Happy birthday! I just learned it's your fortieth. Are you forty?

DEBBIE

Yeah.

GRANDMA MOLLY

I remember when I was forty, and then I blinked and there I was, going to be ninety. My god, where did it go? One day you're going to blink, and you're going to be ninety, and I won't be around to see it. And that makes me very sad. I'm telling you, I'm warning you. Don't blink. Don't blink.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

As Debbie pulls out of the lot, she lights a cigarette.

INT. PETE'S MUSIC LABEL - DAY

Pete paces around his office on the phone.

ACCOUNTANT (O.C.)

And then you missed the mortgage payment, and that's the second mortgage. You've got to tighten your belt. You've got to go home, sit down, look at your expenses, come clean with Debbie.

PETE

Oh, god. I can't tell Debbie.

ACCOUNTANT (O.C.)

You have to tell her, Pete.

PETE

She knows it's bad, but she has no idea just how bad.

ACCOUNTANT (O.C.)

If you sell the house, it'll really buy you some time.

PETE

No. Debbie's not really into selling the house.

ACCOUNTANT (O.C.)

As your business manager and your friend, I can't recommend that.

(beat)

Hey, how funny would it be if I bought your house?

PETE

Okay. Bye.

ACCOUNTANT (O.C.)

Hang in there.

Pete is with RONNIE and CAT, employees at his record label. They are watching an electronic press kit cut together for Graham Parker. There is a montage of him performing throughout the years from the seventies to the present.

RONNIE

What are you doing?

CAT

I'm contextualizing him as one of the great figures in rock history.

RONNIE

You can't show him in his prime in '77 and then jump straight to him as he is now. It's terrifying. You have to reverse it. You've got to show him as he is now very briefly, and then show him in 1977. You have to "Benjamin Button" it.

CAT

I don't know what you're talking about, okay? All rock stars are older now. Steven Tyler, David Bowie, Mick Jagger--

PETE

Paul McCartney.

RONNIE

Okay, stop it. Everybody you're mentioning looks like an old woman now. You're just mentioning a bunch of Jessica Tandys. Keith Richards gets away with it. But that's because Keith Richards looked seventy when he was forty, and now that he's seventy, he looks sixty-nine. He's regenerating.

CAT

I like it. And I think Graham Parker is sexy.

RONNIE

Would you fuck him?

CAT

Yes.

RONNIE

You'd fuck him, and you won't fuck me?

CAT

I mean, I kind of fucked you once, if you could have finished.

RONNIE

Oh, I finished.

PETE

You know what, enough of who fucked who and who finished what.

RONNIE

I finished.

PETE

Look. It's a retro label. That's our niche. That's our market. It costs money to break new bands, I can't do that.

RONNIE

Oh, okay. And also you're the guy who turned down Arcade Fire.

PETE

Everyone turned down Arcade Fire.

CAT

It's crazy, there are so many of them!

PETE

We don't have the money to market a new band. We just need to make Graham seem relevant. Who is he talking to?

CAT

Um, the *Jewish Journal*.

PETE

The *Jewish Journal*?

RONNIE

Apparently old Jews are the only ones who still buy hard copies of records. Because they don't like to download music. Because they don't know what downloading means.

Angle on Graham and a journalist wearing a yarmulke.

INTERVIEWER

Why is this album different from any other album?

GRAHAM

It isn't.

Angle on Pete, Cat and Ronnie.

PETE

What is he wearing?

CAT
It's a hat with the Oreo logo on
it.

PETE
Why?

CAT
I don't think he's being ironic, I
think he just really likes Oreos.

PETE
Look. The Paul Westerberg record
did okay. Frank Black did all
right. The Haircut 100, not so
much. We have to break this record.
Otherwise, we're not here next
year.

RONNIE
He's coming. Oreo man is coming.

Graham walks up.

GRAHAM
Hey guys, how are you?

RONNIE
Aren't cookies the best?

GRAHAM
Yeah. *Jewish Journal* guy loves the
record.

PETE
Great!

GRAHAM
Got a bit of a problem. Touch of
gout.

PETE
Gout?

GRAHAM
Yeah, my whole family, they all had
gout.

PETE
Jesus.

RONNIE
That's very unfortunate.

GRAHAM

My auntie Queenie, she had a foot like the size of a small pig. I've got a photo of it.

RONNIE

I'd love to see that photo of that gout foot.

GRAHAM

A couple of bunions as well.

RONNIE

Fuck.

GRAHAM

I've got to go to the podiatrist, and I hope he can shoot me up with something.

PETE

Yeah, well, let's get you to the podiatrist.

CAT

Bye, Graham.

RONNIE

See you later, Graham. Good luck with your gout!

GRAHAM

Rock and Roll, baby.

INT. PETE'S HOME OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Pete and Debbie are talking. Debbie holds a list of changes she wants to make.

DEBBIE

The happiest period in people's lives is from age forty to sixty. So this is it. We're in it, right now.

PETE

Says who?

DEBBIE

Says a lot of people, most people.

PETE

Huh.

DEBBIE

We have everything we need right now to be completely happy. We're going to blink and be ninety.

PETE

What?

DEBBIE

So, let's just choose to be happy.

PETE

Yeah.

DEBBIE

Your eyes are kind of glazing over.

PETE

No, I'm just processing it all.

DEBBIE

Some of these I wrote for you. So, we have to exercise every day. Spend more time alone together. We have to go to the therapist every week.

PETE

That's a little pricey.

DEBBIE

No stressing over tiny things.

PETE

Yeah, that's good. You should do that.

DEBBIE

We have to get more involved in school. Have more patience with the kids. And we need to work on our anger.

PETE

Yeah, I think it would be good if you could take care of your anger.

DEBBIE

No, I said both of us.

PETE

That's what I said. Our anger.

DEBBIE

Okay. No more smoking.

PETE

Yeah, you've got to cut that out.

DEBBIE

I don't want to make this about a fight, I want to just be positive.

PETE

Sorry.

DEBBIE

Okay, and then no more holding on to resentments. We have to just let that go.

PETE

So, you're saying that if we're arguing and I apologize, you'll let it go and not throw it back in my face later?

DEBBIE

Well, I don't do that, but I will continue not to do that. What did you write?

PETE

All of that. That's plenty. That's a lot.

DEBBIE

And you're going to eat better?

PETE

Oh, yeah. I've been doing a decent job, but I don't think there's anything wrong with having some fries every now and again.

DEBBIE

And then I'll smoke that day.

PETE

That's not the same thing.

DEBBIE

It is the same thing.

PETE

I like fries.

DEBBIE

And the other thing is your dad stuff.

Pete picks up a guitar and starts playing with it.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

The not letting him guilt trip you all the time, because that puts a lot of pressure on you, and the whole family feels it. He's a grown man, and he's not our responsibility. And you're not giving him money anymore, right?

PETE

No, I haven't been giving him money for years, I told you.

DEBBIE

Can you please put that down?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete and Debbie are in bed. Debbie has a computer on her lap.

DEBBIE

A lot of people are RSVP-ing to your birthday party.

PETE

You sure you don't want to just do a joint birthday party?

DEBBIE

No.

PETE

We always used to.

DEBBIE

No.

We reveal that Debbie is watching security cam footage of the store.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Did Jodi tell you she thinks Desi's stealing?

PETE

Are you serious?

DEBBIE

Yes.

PETE

How much?

DEBBIE

Twelve thousand dollars.

PETE

Oh, god. And Desi's taking it?

DEBBIE

Well, I don't know. That's what Jodi said.

PETE

We really need the store to work.

DEBBIE

It is. Don't put that kind of pressure on me.

PETE

That's not what I mean.

DEBBIE

Are you nervous about money? Are we okay?

PETE

Yeah. Maybe we just suck it up because she's clearly earning so much more than any other employee we have.

DEBBIE

Oh, yeah. For sure. We can't fire her. We're barely breaking even with her.

PETE

That's why we have to keep her.

We watch the footage and suddenly Desi's BOYFRIEND enters. He walks behind the counter, and she sits on his lap. She adjusts herself.

DEBBIE

Look at this, she's making out with somebody.

On the screen, they kiss. Desi seems to be popping up and down a little.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Is she screwing him??

PETE
That might be like a dry hump.

DEBBIE
Look at the position of her skirt.

PETE
That's too grainy to know for sure.
Oh my god, this is the middle of
the day. Customers could be in
there.

DEBBIE
At least she's getting some.

PETE
What did you say? "At least she's
getting some"?

DEBBIE
Yes.

PETE
What are you talking about? We had
sex the other night. You have to
give me a little credit for that.

DEBBIE
It's not about credit. We need to
have more passion. Like this.

PETE
That's not passion.

DEBBIE
It looks like passion to me.

PETE
What--

Pete farts.

PETE (CONT'D)
What is she doing?

He farts again. It is longer.

DEBBIE
Oh my god. Don't do that!

Debbie hits Pete with a pillow.

PETE
What am I doing?

DEBBIE
Don't fart in the bed!

PETE
I'm not, it's the springs.

DEBBIE
This is why we never have sex.
That's disgusting. You're gross.

PETE
I don't know what you're talking
about.

Pete farts again.

INT. SADIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Charlotte jumps around in front of Sadie's door. Sadie sits
on her bed quietly doing homework.

CHARLOTTE
(singing)
Sadie. Sadie, Sadie! Sadie, Sadie!

SADIE
Charlotte. I'm doing my homework.

CHARLOTTE
Okay, watch this. There's a haunted
cow back here, and I'm pretty sure
it does not have milk!

Charlotte grabs her own head and makes it look like she's
being dragged away.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Did you see that? They took me
away!

Sadie does not even look up.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
You're no fun. You never want to
play.

SADIE
Charlotte. How many times do I have
to tell you--

CHARLOTTE
(singing)
Sadie! Sadie, Sadie! Is boring!

Charlotte plays air guitar. Sadie does not respond.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
You're so mean since your body got
weird.

SADIE
Close the door.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Debbie and Pete begin their "fresh start." Debbie tosses her cigarettes in the garbage cans outside. Pete tosses a packet of M&M's in the garbage. He throws out all of his cupcakes except for one. He takes a bite, tries to throw it but again, can't. He takes another bite, holds it over the garbage, then takes one last bite before dumping what little remains.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Pete runs on a treadmill while getting an electrocardiogram.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Debbie is getting a mammogram. The machine clamps too hard on her breast. She screams.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE- DAY

Pete gets his testicles examined.

DR. BOWE
Did I tell you that my son is going
to Stanford?

PETE
No, that's great.

DR. BOWE
Great for us and great for him.
Cough again. Everything looks good.

PETE
Your face is close to my face.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Debbie is getting a colonoscopy.

TECHNICIAN

Descending colon. I'm about four feet in right now.

DEBBIE

(laughing)

That's what he said.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - DAY

Debbie has some sort of very painful oral surgery. She's a little high from the laughing gas.

DENTIST

Do you grind your teeth?

DEBBIE

I grind all night.

DENTIST

I think we need to turn the gas down.

DEBBIE

Turn it up!

DENTIST

No, we're going to turn it down.

DEBBIE

Turn it up!

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Bowe has his finger inside of Pete's anus, giving him a prostate exam.

PETE

Do you have to breathe right on my neck?

DR. BOWE

Sorry.

INT. GYNECOLOGIST OFFICE

Debbie is at the Gynecologist. He is the same one from the beginning of *Knocked Up*, DR. PELLIGRINO. Debbie's legs are up in stirrups.

DR. PELLIGRINO
What are you all doing for
Christmas?

DEBBIE
I don't know.

DR. PELLIGRINO
Do you have a tree and everything?

DEBBIE
Yes.

DR. PELLIGRINO
Isn't that fun. Get in the spirit--

Two nurses enter the exam room.

NURSE #1
Hi, sorry I just have one quick
question. On your form you said you
were born in 1974, but your paper
said 1972. I just need to know
which it is.

DEBBIE
Oh. It's 1974.

NURSE #2
Because on your last form you said
that you were born in 1975.

DR. PELLIGRINO
Didn't you tell me you were born in
1976?

DEBBIE
No. That's funny.

NURSE #2
So you want to go with 1974?

DEBBIE
I'm not going to "go" with 1974, it
is 1974.

NURSE #2

Okay. Just remember to write 1974 every time.

DR. PELLIGRINO

It's okay. It's 1976.

DEBBIE

I lie about my age, okay?

DR. PELLIGRINO

Okay.

DEBBIE

Okay? Okay? Okay?!

DR. PELLIGRINO

You're tightening up.

DEBBIE

Oh my gosh.

DR. PELLIGRINO

I know how old you are. By counting the rings! Little gyno joke.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Debbie comes in the bedroom.

DEBBIE

What are you doing?

PETE

Getting ready to go for my ride.

DEBBIE

You want a blow job?

PETE

Yeah. Why?

DEBBIE

I really want a cigarette right now.

PETE

Well, happy to help.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sadie runs down the hallway.

SADIE
Charlotte, where is my backpack?

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlotte tries to open the door, it's locked.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Debbie is giving Pete a blow job out of frame. Pete is sitting on a chair, super happy.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)
Hello?

PETE
Mom's busy!

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)
Why are you locking the door? Mom!

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHARLOTTE
What's going on in there?

SADIE
Mom, I can't be late for school, I have a test!

PETE (O.C.)
Mommy can't talk right now!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SADIE (O.C.)
This isn't funny, Mom. I need to go.

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)
Mom, let me in!

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SADIE
That's not going to help.

Charlotte shoves Sadie.

PETE (O.C.)
Put on your shoes. We'll meet you
in the car.

The fight between Sadie and Charlotte escalates and becomes physical.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHARLOTTE (O.C.)
Sadie hurt me!

SADIE (O.C.)
I didn't!

PETE
Hit her back!

SADIE (O.C.)
She's faking!

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHARLOTTE
(crying)
I'm not!

PETE (O.S.)
Go downstairs.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE
(shouting to kids)
Stop crying!

PETE
(to kids)
Stop crying!

DEBBIE
Stop it!

PETE
God damn it!

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SADIE
 (banging on the door)
 Open the door! Open it!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Muffled screams from the girls outside.

DEBBIE
 Forget it.

PETE
 No. Don't forget it. Don't forget
 it. Don't. Oh, god.

EXT. LARRY'S HOUSE - EL SEGUNDO - DAY

Pete walks to the front door. His father, LARRY, greets him.

LARRY
 Hey, Boychik.

A low flying 747 lets us know he lives too close to the
 airport in a small house.

LARRY (CONT'D)
 That's the eleven o'clock from
 London.
 (yells up at the plane)
 Drop something valuable, you shit.
 (back to Pete)
 How are you?

PETE
 That's loud.

LARRY
 Every eight minutes, buddy.

INT. LARRY'S HOUSE - DAY

Pete sits down and talks with Larry.

LARRY
 You look pretty good. Your hair is
 different.

PETE
 Yeah, I'm growing it out.

LARRY
I'd get it cut.

TRIPLET #1
Daddy, you never play with me.

LARRY
I do but right now look who I'm
talking to. It's your brother.

TRIPLET #1
You don't look like my brother.

LARRY
I told you honey, that's because of
the egg donor. Remember?

TRIPLET #1
I came from a test tube.

PETE
How's business?

LARRY
It's not good. Nobody wants
curtains. They think of it like a
luxury. It's not a luxury. You need
shade, you need privacy. Who wants
to have other people watch you
fuck?

PETE
I know how you feel. You know my
business is going through some
growing pains right now.

Two other identical children enter and jump on Larry.

TRIPLET #2
Daddy come play with us.

The kids crawl around on him.

LARRY
Be careful, don't jump on Daddy.
Remember, Daddy has high blood
what?

TRIPLETS
Blood pressure.

LARRY
That's right. Can you go outside
without me for a little bit?
(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

All right? Do the Three Stooges routine you were practicing.

The three exit.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I can't tell them apart. I swear to god. I need tattoos.

PETE

Look, I wanted to talk to you about scaling back a little bit. You know, Deb and I are thinking about selling the house.

LARRY

I think that house is more than you need. I think it was too big of a purchase when you made it.

PETE

Yeah. In the meantime, I'm going to have to make some changes. Going to have to cut back.

LARRY

What do you mean?

PETE

With you.

LARRY

Oh. I'm sorry, what?

PETE

I can't lend you any more money.

LARRY

No, that's a bad idea. That's not the way to cut back. I have three children, here.

PETE

What about Claire? Why can't she get a job?

LARRY

Claire takes care of your brothers. What do you want her to do? If she goes to work, then I've got to hire somebody.

PETE

Well you've got to figure something out because I can't do it.

LARRY

Okay, fine. Why don't we kill them? Come on, we'll kill two of them. I'll keep the best one. Really, it will save us both a lot of trouble.

Larry stands up and walks outside. Pete follows.

EXT. LARRY'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Larry prepares to spray the kids with the hose.

LARRY

Line up! Line up for murder! Come on! Who wants to be killed?

TRIPLET #1

I do!

LARRY

Okay, we're eliminating one, we're cheaper already.

Larry sprays him with the hose.

TRIPLET #2

Murder me!

LARRY

Boom, dead. You're dead.

TRIPLET #2

I'm dead!

LARRY

All right, the kids are murdered. That will save us some money.

PETE

Why would you have three kids, anyway? I mean, you're sixty years old. You have no money.

LARRY

Because Claire wanted a baby. If we didn't at least try, she would have left me. She was forty-five years old. Nobody thought it would take.

(MORE)

LARRY (CONT'D)

The doctor when we were doing in vitro was winking at me like, "Don't worry, don't worry." We were very unlucky. And now we have these three beautiful children... Come on, I've got to tell you something.

INT. LARRY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

PETE

What?

LARRY

Your mother wanted you aborted.

PETE

Oh, Jesus Christ.

LARRY

It's the truth. It was the seventies. We were twenty-two years old. That's what everybody did. You did some blow, had sex, had an abortion.

PETE

Really.

LARRY

Yes. We were on the way to the doctor's office. I said, "Let's stop, have a pizza, talk about it, if you still want to do it after lunch, it's okay." The pizza saved your life. But don't give me money. Because I'm not worth it.

PETE

So how much do I owe you for saving my life?

LARRY

I don't have a number. You just keep giving like you're giving.

Larry's wife, CLAIRE, enters.

CLAIRE

Oh, hi Pete.

(to Larry)

Why aren't you playing with kids?

LARRY

We were playing with them all day. Pete's just talking to me about his fortieth birthday party... Whatever I can do to help.

CLAIRE

Okay. Did you feed them?

LARRY

I fed half of one. Okay, let's feed them. Who wants tuna with a side of jet fuel?

Larry gets up and walks outside.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A nervous Debbie approaches a hostess.

DEBBIE

Hi, I'm looking for my dad, an older man?

Debbie sees OLIVER (65) sitting stiffly at a table.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

OLIVER

So how's Sony treating Pete?

DEBBIE

Oh, he's not with Sony anymore. He went out on his own. Now he's able to focus on the artists that he's really passionate about.

OLIVER

How's Sadie doing? Last time I saw her she was throwing her Cheerios on the floor. What a mess.

DEBBIE

She just got her period.

OLIVER

Well. I guess she's not a little baby anymore.

DEBBIE

It would be nice to see more of each other.

OLIVER

Well, we can certainly arrange for that. I'd love to see the girls.

DEBBIE

That would be nice. Do you have a good day?

OLIVER

I would say the weekends, but our weekends are hell. Soccer competitions, kids exams. I mean, we're both so busy. I have young children, you have young children. I don't think we should judge ourselves too harshly about that.

DEBBIE

I know, I wasn't. I'm glad we're here. I think this is a good start and that if we can spend more time together, it would be nice.

OLIVER

It would be nice.

(pause)

Do you want to see pictures of the kids?

Oliver takes out his iPhone and starts showing Debbie photos.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

This is Kell, my son.

DEBBIE

He's handsome. He's thirteen?

OLIVER

Yeah. And that's Alexandra, my daughter, she's a real perfectionist. A lot like you. That's the whole gang at Cabo.

(pause)

Will you excuse me, dear? I've got to use the restroom. Be right back.

He exits. Debbie picks up his iPhone and sadly scrolls through all the happy pictures of his new family.

EXT. HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

The family's hanging out, relaxing at dinner.

DEBBIE

Daddy and I are making some changes so that we can be happier and healthier, and we're starting with this meal that I prepared.

PETE

I think it looks great.

DEBBIE

Doesn't it look good?

PETE

What is that, grilled cheeses?

DEBBIE

No, baked tofu. It's actually really tasty. And the lettuce is so fresh and tasty that you forget how good lettuce tastes on its own without dressing.

PETE

Yeah, dressing always gets in the way of the natural taste of the lettuce.

DEBBIE

And another thing we've decided is to cut back on all of the electronics we use. What we're going to do is get rid of the wi-fi and only use the computer from eight to eight-thirty at night.

SADIE

How are we going to go on the computer?

DEBBIE

We're going to have a hard line in the kitchen.

PETE

Yeah, we'll supervise that.

SADIE

You can't do this. You can't take away the wi-fi.

Charlotte holds her iPhone to her face using an app that animates her mouth to look like a talking monkey's.

CHARLOTTE
(from behind her iPhone)
No wi-fi! Ha-ha-ha!

DEBBIE
You don't spend enough time with
the family when you're constantly
on your iPhone and your computer.
You're only here five more years.

SADIE
So you won't see me after five
years?

DEBBIE
No, but you won't be living with
us. And you should get to know your
little sister.

PETE
You've got the perfect friend right
here.

SADIE
I don't want to be friends with her
now. I'll be friends with her when
she's twenty and a normal person.

CHARLOTTE
I don't want to hang out with her
when I'm in my twenties.

PETE
You're on your computer too much as
it is. You need to get outside
more.

DEBBIE
Yeah. You can build things. You can
build a fort.

SADIE
What?

DEBBIE
Yeah, build a fort. Play with your
friends.

SADIE
Make a fort?! Outside? And do what
in the fort?

DEBBIE

When I was a kid we used to build tree houses and play with sticks.

SADIE

Nobody plays with sticks.

PETE

You and Charlotte can have a lemonade stand.

DEBBIE

Play Kick the Can.

PETE

Look for dead bodies.

DEBBIE

It's fun.

PETE

Get a tire and then take a stick and run down the street with it.

SADIE

Nobody does that crap. It's 2012.

DEBBIE

You don't need technology.

Charlotte holds the iPhone monkey app to her lips again.

CHARLOTTE

No technology!

DEBBIE

Charlotte, put that down.

SADIE

I don't need to be monitored all the time on the computer. I don't do anything bad.

DEBBIE

Nobody said you were bad.

SADIE

I don't do things I'm not supposed to. I don't illegally download music. I don't look at porn like Wendy.

DEBBIE

She is up to no good. She's not allowed to come over here anymore.

CHARLOTTE

What's porn?

PETE

No, she said "corn."

DEBBIE

This isn't turning out the way I wanted it to.

SADIE

I'm not hungry.

Sadie gets up and stomps off.

DEBBIE

No computer.

PETE

Listen to your mom.

SADIE

I need to use it for my homework.

She walks off.

PETE

She's outplaying us.

DEBBIE

I know. She's tough.

EXT. PETE AND DEBBIE'S CAR - DAY

Pete and Debbie drive down the Pacific Coast Highway.

DEBBIE

This is the best birthday present.

PETE

It's good to get away, you know? We haven't been to Laguna without the kids in years.

INT. PETE AND DEBBIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE

I know!

PETE
If we're happy, they're happy.

DEBBIE
I mean I can't take it. With the hormones, and the crying, and "do my homework"...

PETE
Them's little bitches.

DEBBIE
Them's lil' bitches! Bugging us for shit all the time. And they never appreciate anything.

PETE
God no. They're selfish assholes.

DEBBIE
(laughs)
Aw, I feel bad. I love them.

PETE
I know.

EXT. LAGUNA HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls up to a beautiful hotel in Laguna.

DEBBIE
I miss them already. Should we go home?

PETE
Nah.

LAGUNA HOTEL - MONTAGE

Pete and Debbie hold hands as they walk the hotel grounds.

They enter their room, which has a beautiful ocean view. Debbie jumps on the bed. Pete jumps on top to kiss her.

Pete and Debbie jump into the hotel pool together.

Pete holds Debbie in the water. They kiss.

INT. LAGUNA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Pete and Debbie are in bed in their underwear.

DEBBIE
Why do we fight?

PETE
I don't know, it makes no sense at all.

DEBBIE
It makes no sense.

PETE
When we get in a fight, look in my eyes. Let's remember this moment right now and know that we never have to fight.

DEBBIE
But you're such a dick sometimes.

PETE
I know, I am a dick sometimes. People think I'm so nice, but I'm such a dick.

DEBBIE
Thank you for admitting that.

PETE
And you get so mad at me. I feel like you want to kill me.

DEBBIE
I do want to kill you.

PETE
How would you do it?

DEBBIE
I don't know... poison you. I'd poison your cupcakes that you pretend not to eat everyday. And just put enough in to slowly weaken you.

PETE
I love it.

DEBBIE
I would enjoy our last few months together.

PETE
Me too.

DEBBIE

Because you'd be so weak and sweet,
and I could take care of you but
while killing you.

PETE

See? You know what I love about us?
You can still surprise me. I
figured for sure you'd knock me out
with one fell swoop. But you would
extend it over a series of months.

DEBBIE

Have you ever thought about killing
me?

PETE

Oh, yeah.

DEBBIE

Really?

PETE

Sure.

DEBBIE

How would you do it?

PETE

Wood chipper.

DEBBIE

A wood chipper?

PETE

Did you see *Fargo*?

DEBBIE

Yeah.

Pete makes a wood chipping splatter noise.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Wow. That's a bad plan. The
cupcakes is a way better plan.

PETE

It is. You know what? I won't
murder you.

DEBBIE

Aw. I love you.

PETE

I love you too... Hey. You know what I brought?

DEBBIE

What?

PETE

A medical marijuana cookie. Ben gave it to me last Christmas.

DEBBIE

What?

PETE

Chocolate chip koo-kie.

DEBBIE

Should we do it?

PETE

Let's eat the cookie, and then we'll order a bunch of cheeseburgers. Let's order the entire room service menu.

DEBBIE

Just get all of it. You deserve it. You really do.

PETE

Wouldn't you rather have me around for less years and I'm incredibly happy than longer and miserable?

DEBBIE

Yes, and I just realized that right now. Go get the cookie!

Pete runs into the bathroom. He looks for the cookie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Should we watch porn when we eat the cookie?

PETE

Should we get a block of porn?

DEBBIE

I don't think we need twenty-four hours of porn.

PETE

Yeah, but you know, two pornos cost about as much as a block.

DEBBIE

I think that's too much porn.

PETE

We don't have to watch it all, but for the value it makes sense.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Pete and Debbie eat the cookie.

DEBBIE

How much are we supposed to eat?

PETE

I don't know. I think like six or seven cookies, right?

DEBBIE

Plus, it's old. It probably has lost some of its-

PETE

Potency?

They sit in silence for an incredibly long amount of time, staring through each other in a haze. They are stoned.

DEBBIE

We should have sex. More.

PETE

I mean, girls have it so easy. You just show up with your sexual organs and you're good to go. All the pressure is on the guy.

DEBBIE

It's true.

PETE

And I look at guys, like I look at a guy like Prince, and you know that guy fucks. I know I don't fuck like Prince. Prince can fuck. I fuck more like David Schwimmer.

DEBBIE

You do.

PETE

I fuck like Ross from *Friends*.

They're laughing and having a good time.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

MONTAGE

Stoned, Pete and Debbie jump up and down on the bed.

They fall down on the bed, kissing.

Almost totally under the covers, they watch as a WAITER brings in a room service cart full of food.

Pete does magic tricks for the waiter.

PETE

How does he do it? The floating spoon.

LATER

Debbie hands Pete a banana and two oranges, which he holds to his crotch in front of the waiter.

PETE (CONT'D)

Check it out. My dick and balls.
I'm going to eat my own dick!

Pete eats a bite of the banana.

PETE (CONT'D)

I ate my dick!

LATER

Debbie crawls on the floor while Pete lays in bed.

PETE (CONT'D)

I think this room has rodents. I just saw it!

LATER

Pete stands with a starfish sticking out of his underwear.

PETE (CONT'D)

Have you seen my starfish? Where did I put my starfish?

LATER

They eat room service. Chips and desserts and everything.

DEBBIE
I'm going to deep throat this
eclair.

She tries to deep throat it. Pete loves it.

PETE
I want to make out with you so bad.

INT./EXT. CAR - DAY

Pete and Debbie drive back from Laguna. They could not look happier or more refreshed. They hold hands and smile at each other. It is a beautiful day.

They pull up to their house, shut off the car and sit for a beat, knowing they're about to head back into the stress of the real world, not wanting their peaceful, loving time to end.

PETE
That was nice.

DEBBIE
That was nice.

Sadie walks outside. Jodi follows her.

SADIE
Mom! Charlotte's crying. She's got
an ear infection again.

JODI
I didn't know what to do.

PETE
(to Debbie)
We're home.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - DAY

Charlotte is crying really hard.

DEBBIE
Are you okay? What's the matter?

CHARLOTTE
I just want to rip my ear off, it
hurts so much.

DEBBIE

(to Pete)

I told you the pediatrician didn't know what he was talking about.

PETE

Oh, come on. You can't blame it on our doctor. Ear infections are common in little kids.

DEBBIE

Not in kids over six years old. We're going to the Eastern doctor.

PETE

If she's in this much pain, we should call a real doctor.

DEBBIE

Are you kidding right now?

PETE

Okay.

INT. DOCTOR SEDUKU - DAY

Charlotte sits on the table. Pete and Debbie are talking to DR. SEDUKU, a foreign doctor.

DOCTOR SEDUKU

What we should do is easy and simple. No more dairy, no more wheat, no more sugar.

DEBBIE

Sugar, wheat and dairy. Okay.

PETE

(mutters)

What the fuck is left? Sorry. Isn't everything sugar, wheat and dairy?

DOCTOR SEDUKU

She can have vegetables and f-r-ruits.

Dr. Seduku has both an accent and a lisp.

PETE

Oh, she can eat fr-r-ruits.

DOCTOR SEDUKU

Fr-r-ruits, yes.

PETE
Any kind of fr-r-ruits?

DOCTOR SEDUKU
Mangos, pineapple...

PETE
It isn't like there are safe fr-r-ruits and then unsafe fr-r-ruits.

DOCTOR SEDUKU
No, no.

PETE
What about F-r-r-rentch f-r-r-ries?
Can we do something like that?

DOCTOR SEDUKU
Are you okay? Would you like to
come on the table?

PETE
I'm okay.

DEBBIE
Why don't you go on the table?

PETE
No.

DEBBIE
Why don't you go on the table? It
looks like you need to get on the
table.

PETE
I don't want to get on the table.

EXT. BRENTWOOD - DAY

Pete cycles with the crew.

INT. HOUSE - DAY - LATER

Debbie looks around the house for Pete.

DEBBIE
Pete!

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Debbie sees Pete on the bed, his legs up in the air. He still has his bike top on but is naked from the waist down.

He is trying to look at his back end. He is holding a mirror and an iPhone.

DEBBIE

What are you doing?

PETE

I need you to look at something. In my butt.

DEBBIE

Why?

PETE

I think I've got something in there, and I'm not limber enough to see. I need you to look at it. I might have like an anal fissure or a hemorrhoid or a worm or something.

DEBBIE

What are you doing with your phone?

PETE

Trying to take pictures of it, so I can compare it to something on Google.

DEBBIE

Can we just keep like a small shred of mystery in our relationship?

PETE

Look, I saw you have two babies, okay? Seriously, I need you to get all up in that.

DEBBIE

I do not want to investigate your anus.

PETE

It's payback time.

Pete has his naked legs hiked up over his head. Debbie takes a very quick glance inside.

DEBBIE
It's a hemorrhoid.

PETE
Thank you. Now erase that from your
memory.

INT. DEBBIE'S STORE - DAY

Debbie talks to Jodi while they fold clothes and watch Desi.

DEBBIE
Where did she get those clothes?
Those are expensive.

JODI
Where do you think? I don't want
this to sound harsh, but everything
that comes out of her mouth is a
lie. Everything that comes into it
is a dick.

DEBBIE
Everything that goes in is dicks?

JODI
A dick.

DEBBIE
Don't say that.

JODI
I'm sorry, I'm just being
protective of the store.

DEBBIE
I'm going to go talk to her.

Debbie walks over to Desi.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Hey Desi. Is that your new Acura
out front?

DESI
Uh, yeah.

DEBBIE
It's so nice. Do you love it?

DESI
Well, I mean, it's not a fucking
Porsche, but it'll do for now.

DEBBIE

Hey Desi, would you mind wearing some of the clothes we have in the store?

DESI

Yeah, sure. I'm sorry.

Desi picks a shirt.

DESI (CONT'D)

Good?

Desi begins to take all her clothes off in front of Debbie.

DESI (CONT'D)

You know, I actually made this one myself.

DEBBIE

Did you?

DESI

Yeah. I did the tiger on a piece of paper separately, and then I transferred it to the t-shirt.

DEBBIE

Wow. So you stenciled on the tiger?

DESI

I drew it on a piece of paper, and then I transferred the drawing to the t-shirt.

DEBBIE

You have an amazing body.

DESI

Really?

DEBBIE

Yes. Are those real?

DESI

My boobs? Yeah... Do you want to touch them?

DEBBIE

Really?

DESI

Touch 'em!

DEBBIE

Okay.

Debbie squeezes Desi's breasts.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Wow. Jesus. I mean they really are amazing. That's firm, for real. They're like a memory mattress. Like Tempurpedic, you know? They look amazing. My kids just sucked the meat right out of mine.

DESI

No. There's some meat in there.

DEBBIE

Since I had kids, my boobs are just gone. They didn't even say goodbye. They just left.

DESI

By the time I'm forty, these are going to go National Geographic on me.

DEBBIE

I feel bad about myself right now.

INT. RECORD LABEL - DAY

Pete talks is in his office on the phone with his REALTOR.

REALTOR (O.C.)

I think this is a really good offer on the house.

PETE

We expected more. I mean, I know it's a bad market but that's still way under what we were looking for.

REALTOR (O.C.)

I know, but based on the market, it's like you're gaining money. Because it's so much more than what you deserve. But these people are from Iran and they don't really know that they're offering too much. Is there any chance that Debbie will go for it?

PETE

I doubt it. I don't know.

REALTOR (O.C.)

There's a lot of inventory out there. What's her problem?

PETE

She has unrealistic expectations.

EXT. YARD - DAY

Sadie and her friend WENDY run around the yard with Charlotte and the triplets.

INT. KITCHEN PANTRY - DAY

Larry and Debbie greet the kids when they enter the kitchen. Larry picks up one of the triplets.

LARRY

Did you miss me Travis?

TRIPLET #1

It's Jack!

LARRY

Hey, Jack.

TRIPLET #1

My daddy doesn't know my name.

CHARLOTTE

Can I go show them my crystals before they leave?

DEBBIE

Yeah, really quick.

Charlotte leaves with the triplets.

LARRY

Go play with your tiny uncles.

(to Debbie)

So, what are you doing, spring cleaning?

DEBBIE

I'm getting rid of everything in the house that has gluten or sugar.

LARRY
Why? What's wrong with gluten?

DEBBIE
Gluten's really bad for you.

LARRY
I don't think so. It's wheat.

DEBBIE
Don't you watch *Dr. Oz*?

LARRY
As in the *Wizard of*?

SADIE
Hey, Mom. We were wondering if we could use the computer to iChat.

DEBBIE
Remember the rules? Eight to eight-thirty?

SADIE
Yeah, but I have a friend over.

DEBBIE
Hi Wendy. Why don't you guys go play? You could go build a fort!

LARRY
Remember the Alamo?

DEBBIE
Have you ever built a fort, Wendy?

WENDY
Like on Facebook?

LARRY
I will take this if you're going to throw it away, because at our house, we're wheat eaters.

DEBBIE
But don't you want to live long enough to see your kids grow up?

LARRY
That's up to god, honey.

DEBBIE
But that's really not good for the kids.

LARRY

The kids eat grass. This is fine.

Larry takes some of the food she's throwing out.

SADIE

Wendy's mom lets her go on whenever she wants.

WENDY

My mom's pretty cool about it as long as I finish my homework.

DEBBIE

Yeah. Well, I guess I'm not the cool one. But the rules are just different in our house.

SADIE

But I get better grades than Wendy.

WENDY

She does. She's so smart.

LARRY

Let me just grab the candy worms.

SADIE

Your rules are ridiculous.

DEBBIE

Don't sass me.

SADIE

I'm only sassing you because you're throwing out all the food in our house and I'm freaking starving. You're being stupid.

DEBBIE

Wendy, can you go stand in the other room, please?

WENDY

Yeah.

Wendy exits.

SADIE

(whispers)

Mom.

DEBBIE

Give me your iPhone now.

LARRY

The nougat things are good.

SADIE

I have all my contacts in there.

DEBBIE

Okay, if you don't give me your phone right now, then I'm going to have to take away your phone and your computer.

SADIE

Jesus Christ--

DEBBIE

That's it.

SADIE

I need my computer to do homework.

DEBBIE

No phone, no computer.

SADIE

This is B.S. This is a bunch of F-ing S. You're acting like a B.

LARRY

Kids! Time to go!

DEBBIE

You go to your room right now.

Sadie runs off.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(calling after her)

You are not allowed to use iPhone, iPad, iPod Touch, iTunes, Netflix, Pandora, or Spotify!

Pete enters from the hallway. He sees Larry and turns around before anyone notices him.

LARRY

She's a little pip. Just like her mommy. So I might have a job tomorrow, at least I'm going to go try to give an estimate. Do you mind taking the kids for a couple hours?

DEBBIE
 (conflicted)
 Okay.

LARRY
 This is nice. You and I don't spend
 enough time together, do we?

DEBBIE
 We spend enough time together.

LARRY
 We do?

DEBBIE
 It's quality time.

LARRY
 Then we do. I'll go with what you
 think.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete and Debbie are in bed. Pete is reading Sadie's iChats on
 her confiscated iPad out loud to Debbie.

DEBBIE
 What else did they say?

PETE
 Some kid named Joseph--

DEBBIE
 I know Joseph.

PETE
 You do? He's making a "Hot or Not"
 list.

DEBBIE
 What?

PETE
 So, Sadie said, "That's so lame and
 immature that you're doing that."
 And then Joseph says, "Yo, girl.
 We're just having some fun so don't
 be a bitch, yo."

DEBBIE
 That is not nice.

PETE

So, then Sadie said, "Don't call me a bitch." And Joseph said, "I didn't call you a bitch, I said don't act like a bitch. And by the way you're in the 'Not Hot' column."

DEBBIE

Who made him the judge of hot?

PETE

Do you realize what that could do to her self-esteem?

DEBBIE

What a little fuckhead. I'll kill him.

PETE

So then Sadie said, "You're in the jackass column. I've got to go. I'm bored of you."

DEBBIE

That is cool. That's taking the high road.

PETE

For some reason, there's an emoticon of a panda doing push-ups.

DEBBIE

I wonder what that means.

PETE

I don't think it means anything, I think it's just adorable.

DEBBIE

Aww. She's a good girl. She was polite, and she stood up for herself.

PETE

That's pretty cool.

They hear a door slam. Debbie gasps.

PETE (CONT'D)

What?

DEBBIE

Shit. I thought she was coming in.

PETE

Oh my god, that scared me to death.

DEBBIE

If she caught us, she would kill us.

Debbie starts looking through the iPad. Pete's iPhone chimes. He sees a message from Ronnie from work. It reads: "Got the numbers. Call me."

Pete looks ashen. He looks over at Debbie who is oblivious.

PETE

I've got to make a call.

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Pete paces.

PETE

(whispering loudly)
We sold how many?

RONNIE (O.C.)

Six hundred and twelve album downloads.

PETE

Wait a minute. There are no zeros after that?

RONNIE (O.C.)

There are zeros, but all of them are before six hundred and twelve. There are none after.

PETE

How is that even possible?

RONNIE (O.C.)

Out of three hundred million Americans, six hundred and twelve people chose to download the album. You could personally call everyone who bought this record.

PETE

We're fucked! Here's the deal. I want you to meet me tomorrow morning at eight o'clock. I want a list of at least thirty ideas of what we can do to change this.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

We have to change this. I started a record label because I couldn't get a job, so I have no other options.

INT. CAR - MORNING

Pete is driving. Sadie and Charlotte sing show tunes loudly and happily. Pete is very upset about the record not selling.

INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - DAY

Debbie is talking to their ACCOUNTANT.

DEBBIE

What financial problems?

ACCOUNTANT

Well, for one thing, you were right, you are missing about ten thousand dollars from the store. And then, Pete's record not selling well.

DEBBIE

I thought we weren't supposed to hear for three weeks?

ACCOUNTANT

We heard.

DEBBIE

You heard.

ACCOUNTANT

And they're bad. You know, it's that, and it's the money that he's been lending to his father, that's creating a strain.

DEBBIE

How much have we lent him?

ACCOUNTANT

Eighty thousand.

DEBBIE

Did you say "eight thousand" or "eighty thousand"?

ACCOUNTANT

Eighty thousand, over the past couple of years. And then you missed the mortgage payment--

DEBBIE

On the house?

ACCOUNTANT

And you missed the rental on the office.

DEBBIE

Does Pete know that?

ACCOUNTANT

Oh, yeah. We're on the phone all the time. Look, I know you're going through a hard time, and I want you guys to know that we're here for you, okay? Anything you guys need, that's why we're here. We're here for times like this.

DEBBIE

What are you going to do?

ACCOUNTANT

There's not much I can do.

INT. RECORD LABEL - MORNING

Pete enters and walks into Ronnie's office. Ronnie is drawing on a blackboard behind his desk.

PETE

What are you doing?

RONNIE

I'm drawing the album cover for Van Halen's *Diver Down*.

PETE

If you spent a little bit more time focusing on Graham Parker instead of drawing album covers, I wouldn't be in this predicament.

RONNIE

I'm focused on Graham Parker.

PETE

You're supposed to help me with him!

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

You're supposed to call the companies, you're supposed to get people to the show!

RONNIE

I've done everything I can, Pete. You had me pushing around a corpse. It was like being in fucking Weekend at Graham's.

PETE

What should we do? I'm out of ideas.

RONNIE

You fly in The Rumour. I can't sell a reunion concert without the band. It's ridiculous.

PETE

With what? I can't afford it.

RONNIE

You put this on yourself. You wanted the responsibility, take it on the chin, and stop acting like a bitch.

PETE

What did you call me?

RONNIE

Chin.

Pete walks out of Ronnie's office and into the main office space. Ronnie follows.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

Pete -- wait. I have an apartment, I have health insurance, I have car payments. I have responsibilities.

PETE

Don't talk to me about responsibilities. I have a life. I have a family. I can't afford to sit in my apartment getting high, jerking off, and then going to Tommy's Chili Burgers at three in the morning.

RONNIE

That's not even the order that happens in!

PETE

I have everything to lose here.
Everything.

RONNIE

Yes. Because you spent thousands of dollars on shit we don't need. You really need to spend thirty thousand dollars on a fucking neon sign, dude? Which is inside? It's not even outside. We know where we work.

PETE

If you want to sign a band, you have to look like you're the real deal.

RONNIE

(to Cat)

Princess Labia, how much is it to fly The Rumour in?

CAT

It's twelve thousand.

RONNIE

Twelve thousand dollars!

PETE

You know what? Fine. Fly in The Rumour. Put it on my AmEx.

INT. GYNECOLOGIST'S OFFICE - DAY

Debbie sits in Dr. Pelligrino's office.

DEBBIE

No, you said it was impossible.

DR. PELLIGRINO

I don't think I said it was impossible.

DEBBIE

Yeah.

DR. PELLIGRINO

I usually don't say impossible. I like to leave some wiggle room.

DEBBIE

You said that my fibroid was like a giant boulder, like the one from the *Indiana Jones* movies blocking up my uterus.

DR. PELLIGRINO

And I need to stop using that reference of *Indiana Jones*. I think that's not appropriate when talking about the reproductive system.

DEBBIE

It's okay.

DR. PELLIGRINO

Anyway, somehow the Eastern medicine has worked and the fibroid has dissipated.

DEBBIE

That's great.

DR. PELLIGRINO

Yes. Your fibroid shrunk, and somehow it allowed you to get pregnant.

DEBBIE

What?

DR. PELLIGRINO

You're going to have your third baby. Congratulations.

DEBBIE

No.

DR. PELLIGRINO

Yes.

Debbie does not react.

DR. PELLIGRINO (CONT'D)

Would you like some water?

DEBBIE

That's good news. Another baby, at forty.

DR. PELLIGRINO

Debbie?

DEBBIE

I am thrilled. And Pete is going to be so happy.

DR. PELLIGRINO

So, you're okay?

DEBBIE

What a relief. I can finally relax now, you know? I'm so happy, I really am. It's good.

DR. PELLIGRINO

Great. Great.

INT. CAR - DAY

Debbie drives. We cannot tell what she is feeling. Then after a few beats, a joyous smile appears across her face.

INT. RECORD LABEL - PETE'S OFFICE - DAY

Pete takes a framed item off of his wall.

EXT. LARRY'S HOUSE - DAY

Larry answers the door. Pete is there with a framed drawing made by John Lennon.

PETE

Hey, why are you in a bathrobe?
It's the middle of the afternoon.

INT. LARRY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LARRY

I took a late shower. Why are you busting my balls? Look, I'm sorry about the record. You're going through financial shit. This is what I live with. This is a horrible time in human history. What is that?

PETE

Something that might help both of our situations.

Pete hands him the drawing.

PETE (CONT'D)

This is a drawing by John Lennon. I got it ten years ago for five thousand dollars. I don't know how much it's worth now. Could be five, could be twenty.

LARRY

I don't want this. I don't even like it. I'm not going to hang it up.

PETE

It's not for you to hang up. It's for you to sell. That way I can give it to you and you can make some money, and Debbie doesn't know that I'm giving you anything.

LARRY

Well, you're not giving me money. You're giving me a project. I don't know how to sell this. I'm not an art dealer.

PETE

Just sell it online. Do some research, make some calls. Or is that too hard to do with your high blood pressure?

LARRY

All right. Don't get snippy. Just because you write a great song doesn't mean you can draw.

PETE

It's incredible. John Lennon drew it.

LARRY

I think it's a Ringo. Don't beat me up if I get three hundred dollars for it.

PETE

Don't take less than sixty-five hundred for that. It's very valuable. It's important to me. I want you to sell it so I can help you.

LARRY

Okay.

PETE

I'll see you at my party.

LARRY

What should I bring? You want wine or something?

PETE

No. Don't buy wine with my money and give it to me at my party.

LARRY

That's mean.

PETE

I love you. Bye.

LARRY

All right. Bye... How do I call eBay?

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - DAY

Sadie and a bunch of other kids are building sets for a school play. Sadie talks with a FRIEND.

Pete and Debbie are watching from afar, sitting next to each other. Debbie tries to gently break the news.

DEBBIE

She's so cute. She's so tall.

PETE

I know. How did that happen?

DEBBIE

Do you ever wish we had a bigger family?

PETE

No, never for a second. Never.

DEBBIE

Never?

PETE

Never. I love what we have. One? A breeze. Two? Brutal. Three? Put a bullet in my head.

Debbie is totally deflated.

PETE (CONT'D)

I think about that gray-haired pregnant lady from school and I just feel bad for her. And I feel bad for the kid. Can you imagine? All the other little kids, "Where's your mommy?" "Oh, she's the one sitting in that scooter eating a soft cracker." Kids don't want to have old parents. You know, it would also be nice for us to spend some time apart. Kind of rediscover who we are individually. It would be so great to not see you for like a chunk of time so that I could really just miss you. Remember when we used to miss each other?

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Debbie is walking through the campus upset. She sees a kid and darts over to him.

DEBBIE

Hey!

JOSEPH (13), the kid who insulted Sadie on her Facebook, turns and sees Debbie.

JOSEPH

Yo, sup?

DEBBIE

I'm Sadie's mom.

JOSEPH

Sadie...?

DEBBIE

Sadie, the one you chat with on the internet?

JOSEPH

Nah, man. That ain't me.

DEBBIE

Well, it was you, I saw your picture. Did you make a "Hot" list and not put Sadie on the "Hot" list?

JOSEPH

She was not on my list, no.

DEBBIE

You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to make my own "Hot" list, and you know what? You're on the "Not Hot" list. How does that feel?

JOSEPH

It doesn't bother me. I'm comfortable with the way I am.

She gets even quieter, scarier and more in his face.

DEBBIE

Maybe you shouldn't be so comfortable with yourself. You know why? You look like a miniature Tom Petty. How's that feel? Huh? You think that haircut's cool? It's not. It looks like you put your Justin Bieber wig on backwards. You still comfortable with yourself? Why are you wearing a tank top? Huh? So you can show off your bald pits, you little hairless wonder? Cool tank top, man. So next time you think about writing something nasty on my daughter's Facebook page, just remember me. Remember me. I will come down here, and I will fuck you up.

Joseph looks upset.

JOSEPH

Okay, I'm sorry.

DEBBIE

Wait a minute. Hey. Are you crying?

JOSEPH

Just let me go.

DEBBIE

I'm sorry. I'm not in my right head.

JOSEPH

I understand. My mom is going through menopause, too. It's a hard time.

DEBBIE

What did you say?

JOSEPH
You're going through menopause?

DEBBIE
I'm not going through menopause!
I'm not going to go through
menopause for twenty years. I'm
pregnant you little bitch. God damn
it!

She storms off.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Debbie pulls open the door, Pete is on the toilet playing on his iPad.

DEBBIE
I'm going out to coffee with Desi
to find out if she's stealing from
us.

PETE
I've got the Graham Parker concert.
Who's gonna watch the kids?

DEBBIE
I don't know. Figure it out.

Debbie exits. Pete flips her off after she's gone.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Debbie and Desi are talking as they walk down the stairs into a loud club.

DEBBIE
I just wanted to talk. Maybe we
could go to a coffee house or
something?

DESI
You want coffee? This place has
coffee. They have all kinds of
drinks.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Debbie and Desi talk to a group of young men, PROFESSIONAL HOCKEY PLAYERS.

DESI
What sport do you guys play?

HOCKEY PLAYER
We play hockey.

DESI
Oh, I like hockey.

DEBBIE
Who do you guys play for?

HOCKEY PLAYER
We play for the Philadelphia
Flyers.

DEBBIE
You guys are all from Philadelphia?

HOCKEY PLAYER
No, actually none of us are.

DESI
Do you guys still have all of your
teeth?

HOCKEY PLAYER #2
Well, I've got all my teeth, except
for these ones.

He takes a plate of his teeth out.

HOCKEY PLAYER #2 (CONT'D)
Want to try them on?

Desi takes them and tries to put them in her mouth. Everyone
laughs.

DESI
Do I look sexy?

Desi looks insane. She tries to kiss Debbie. Everyone is
laughing.

HOCKEY PLAYER #3
They definitely look way better on
her than they do on you.

She hands the teeth back to their owner. He pops them back in
and everyone cheers.

DEBBIE
So, should we go to the quiet area?

HOCKEY PLAYERS

No, no.

HOCKEY PLAYER #4

Where are you going?

DEBBIE

We kind of have to have a little business meeting tonight.

HOCKEY PLAYER

Business meeting? You have to celebrate with us. We won tonight.

DESI

I want to party with these winners, come on Deb.

HOCKEY PLAYER #4

Come dance with us.

DEBBIE

(thinks about it)

Okay. Let's fucking dance! Yeah!

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Pete on stage in a half-filled nightclub.

PETE

Thank you so much for coming, this is so exciting! For the first time in over thirty years, Graham Parker and The Rumour.

Pete watches Graham Parker perform with his band. The song is amazing. It is about issues Pete is going through, and he is really connecting.

PETE (CONT'D)

(to Ronnie)

Where are his fans? Where are they?

RONNIE

It's hard to watch a band when you know all of them remember D-Day.

PETE

What's press turnout like?

RONNIE

Are you serious? Nobody came.

PETE
Nobody is here?

RONNIE
Oh, the guy from Green Day is here.

BILLIE JOE ARMSTRONG sits nearby, watching the show.

PETE
Yeah, Billie Joe, I emailed him.
He's a fan.

RONNIE
You've got to get a photo of the
two of them.

PETE
No, he says he doesn't want to do
any press, he's just watching the
show.

RONNIE
Oh, how punk rock of him. "I don't
like photographs."
(to Billie Joe)
Grow up, Green Day!

BILLIE JOE
Shut up, Tom Selleck.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Desi and Debbie dance with the hockey players to a Nikki
Minaj song. Debbie lets loose, she's having the time of her
life.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie is talking to a hockey player named JAY who is twenty-
four and cute.

JAY
I wouldn't call them classically
good dance moves, but you left it
all out there. You're a blast to
dance with.

DEBBIE
Thank you.

JAY

We're having a little shindig at the hotel after this, you should come by and hang out.

DEBBIE

You want me to come to the hotel?

JAY

Yes. I want you to come by the hotel with me.

DEBBIE

Well, what would we do there?

JAY

Maybe we can find somewhere quiet, have fun, and see where it goes. Like adults do sometimes.

DEBBIE

Like, sex?

JAY

I mean, if you want. If that's on the docket. I'm not trying to force that.

DEBBIE

So you would do sex with me?

JAY

Do sex? What are you, Borat?

DEBBIE

Are you hitting on me?

JAY

Yes. I'm hitting on you. You're hot and cool and nice and you have beautiful eyes.

DEBBIE

I'm sorry. I'm married, I have two kids, and I'm pregnant.

JAY

That is what we call the "hat trick." Wow.

DEBBIE

I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I'm just really enjoying you being so nice to me.

JAY

I hope this doesn't come off as super cheesy, but I think you're a very rare find.

DEBBIE

Thank you.

JAY

And I would totally do sex with you.

They laugh.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - LATER

Graham is packing up to go. Pete approaches him.

PETE

(to the band)

That was spectacular guys, really well done.

(to Graham)

Hey, Graham.

GRAHAM

Pete! How are you, man?

PETE

Well, the first numbers came in.

GRAHAM

Happy? How's it looking?

PETE

About half of your last record.

GRAHAM

Ah, so you were expecting it to sell. They never sell anymore. They used to sell. But now they don't. I'm not a sexy sixteen-year-old girl.

PETE

But I wanted to sell it. It's such a good record. I feel like I let you down.

GRAHAM

No, I'm going to be fine. My overheads are so low. I just got a song in *Glee*.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Guy in the wheelchair is going to sing it to the Asian girl, I believe. I don't know, I've never seen the show, but that's what I'm told. Secret is, make sure you have a small nut. That's the key to life.

PETE

Graham, I don't have small nuts, all right? I have big nuts. And I need to provide for them.

Billie Joe comes over to congratulate Graham.

BILLIE JOE

Graham, hey, what's up?

GRAHAM

Billie!

BILLIE JOE

How you doing, man? Great show. I'm inspired. I want to write a song right now.

GRAHAM

Inspired, huh? That inspires me.

BILLIE JOE

Let's go get a drink.

GRAHAM

Let's get a drink.

BILLIE JOE

(to Pete)

You coming?

PETE

No. I'm fine. You guys go. Congratulations on *Glee*.

They walk away.

BILLIE JOE

You got a song on *Glee*? That's killer, man. That's so much money, that's good for all of us.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Pete sits in the car crying.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Debbie is dropping Desi off at her apartment.

DEBBIE

Why did you put that guy's teeth in your mouth? That's so gross. He was dirty.

DESI

No, he was wearing a tie.

DEBBIE

That's true.

DESI

When I kissed him, I felt his little tiny teeth nubs with my tongue.

DEBBIE

You did?

DESI

It was like kissing a baby. French kissing a baby.

DEBBIE

Can I ask you something stupid? Do you know why we're missing money at the store?

DESI

Are you guys missing money?

DEBBIE

Like twelve thousand dollars.

DESI

Wait. Do you think I took it?

DEBBIE

Well, no. I did, but now I don't.

DESI

It's not me.

DEBBIE

Then, why do you live in such a nice apartment and have such a fancy car?

DESI

Yes, you're right. Look. I... am an escort. I get paid to go out on dates.

Debbie looks shocked.

DESI (CONT'D)

But only three to five times a year. Ten times max. But it's not technically "prostitution" because I don't have to sleep with them.

DEBBIE

Well, that's good.

DESI

But I always do. That's why I only do it four to eight times a year, fifteen times max.

DEBBIE

Huh.

DESI

One year I did it twenty.

DEBBIE

As long as you think it's safe.

DESI

It's safe. I only do it ten to thirty times a year.

DEBBIE

So, who do you think is stealing money?

DESI

It's Jodi.

DEBBIE

No.

DESI

Yeah. She's a pilled-out whore.

DEBBIE

Since you told me, I want to tell you something.

DESI

You're pregnant.

DEBBIE
How did you know?

Desi nods.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Wow. Maybe you should tell Pete.

DESI
You didn't tell Pete yet? Why not?

DEBBIE
I don't know. I just want him to want me. I don't want him to want me because I'm pregnant.

DESI
Go home and suck his dick and tell him then and he will love it.

DEBBIE
You think?

DESI
He'll be so excited. Or even better yet, you should tell him while you're sucking his dick.
(mimes a blow job)
"I'm pregnant."

INT. BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Pete on his iPad laying in bed. Debbie comes in to talk.

DEBBIE
What are you doing?

PETE
I'm returning some emails.

DEBBIE
What time do you have to go to work?

PETE
Like ten minutes ago.

DEBBIE
Want to be late?

Debbie's shirt is unbuttoned and she is topless.

PETE
 (not looking up)
 No, I can't be late. Not today.

Pause.

DEBBIE
 Do you see me? Standing here in
 front of you? Half-naked?

PETE
 Yeah.

DEBBIE
 And does that make you feel
 anything?

PETE
 Come on. Are you trying to start a
 fight?

DEBBIE
 No, I'm not trying to start a fight
 with you. I'm trying to fuck you!

PETE
 Oh god, you know what? Today of all
 days you need to give me a break,
 all right?

DEBBIE
 Whatever.

She exits into the bathroom. There's silence.

PETE
 I didn't realize it was
 intentional! I didn't say anything
 because I didn't want you to be
 embarrassed. I thought I was being
 gallant.

No response.

PETE (CONT'D)
 All right, fine, I'm an asshole.

Debbie returns, dressed.

DEBBIE
 You know what your problem is?
 You're never in the moment, you're
 never present. You're never in your
 body.

PETE

That's not true. I am in the moment. You know how I know? I want to get the fuck out of the moment. I swear, I can't win with you.

Pete walks out of the room. Debbie follows.

DEBBIE

You can't just walk away.

INT. PETE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE

How's the record company going, Pete?

PETE

What? Not great. I'm still waiting for numbers to come in.

DEBBIE

What have you heard?

PETE

A couple numbers have trickled in. It's lower than we expected.

DEBBIE

Then why are you giving Larry money?

PETE

What?

DEBBIE

I know everything. I talked to the accountant.

PETE

All right, you know what? I don't want to get into some nasty fight. So can we please talk to each other like the therapist told us to talk to each other?

DEBBIE

Fine. It makes me feel sad when you are dishonest.

PETE

I understand it makes you feel bad when I am dishonest with you.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

It hurts my feelings when you treat me with contempt and corner me and try and trick me into lying.

DEBBIE

Okay. It makes me sad when it's so easy to trick you into lying because you're such a lying shitbag.

PETE

You can't do that. The therapist said you're not allowed to judge me.

DEBBIE

That's not a judgment. That's just a fact.

PETE

Fair enough. Sometimes I withhold truth, that is true. But it's only because I'm scared to death of your crazy-assed illogical overreactions.

DEBBIE

Well, it hurts me inside and triggers me that you're such a dishonest shit that you're lending your father money without telling me, while your record company is going bankrupt and we're on the verge of losing our fucking house!

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlotte plays piano in her room alone. Through the wall, she can hear Debbie and Pete fighting.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE

What else are you lying about?

PETE

I've taken Viagra for two years. I ate six muffins downstairs a while ago and my cholesterol level is 305. My heart could explode at any second. These might be my very last words.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

And I gave Charlotte antibiotics when you weren't looking. That's why her ear got better. So, go fuck your witch doctor.

DEBBIE

What are we even doing? This is not making me happy. You're not happy. You don't like me. I can feel that. I'm not blind. Jesus. We're like business associates. We're like brother and sister. There's no passion there.

PETE

We're not like brother and sister. You know what we're like? We're like Simon and Garfunkel, and somehow you turned me into Garfunkel.

DEBBIE

I don't even know what that means.

PETE

Art Garfunkel.

DEBBIE

What's wrong with Art Garfunkel? He has a beautiful voice.

PETE

He's got an amazing voice. He could put a harmony to anything, but what I'm saying is that you turned me into him.

DEBBIE

What the hell are you talking about?

PETE

Simon controls him.

DEBBIE

That's because Simon writes the fucking songs! He's the better one.

PETE

You know what? I see the way you look at our kids. You have so much love and compassion for them. You never look at me like that. Ever.

DEBBIE

Would we even still be together if
I didn't get pregnant fourteen
years ago?

PETE

I'm not going to go down that road.

DEBBIE

Would we?

Pete doesn't say anything.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Okay.

Debbie starts walking away.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

You know what? I don't even want to
have a party here. You need to
cancel it.

PETE

No, I'm not. I already paid for the
catering, I put down deposits, and
I'm not going to call everybody
back in two days when change your
mind.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

They all are laying in bed watching *Spongebob Squarepants*. It
is tense. Charlotte is licking her fingers.

SADIE

Can you please stop licking your
fingers?

Charlotte does it more.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Do you know how many germs are on
your hands? And you're putting them
into your mouth. It's gross. Stop.

Charlotte pokes Sadie with her wet fingers.

SADIE (CONT'D)

I'm going to kill you!

PETE

Hey! Sadie, enough! She isn't hurting anyone. If you want to say something, keep your mouth shut.

DEBBIE

You have never been nice to her and now she's getting aggressive with you. I told you this would happen.

Sadie leaves and slams her door.

CHARLOTTE

I'm sick of everybody fighting.

Charlotte leaves.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Charlotte writes a note at her desk.

INT. HALLWAY/SADIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Charlotte walks by Sadie's room. She puts the note up on the door. It reads, "I'm sorry you think I'm gross. You are right. Love, Charlotte."

INT. HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Pete sits alone, listening to music.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sadie sits alone watching *Lost* on an iPad.

INT. CHARLOTTE'S ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Debbie rests next to Charlotte in bed.

DEBBIE

What do you think you're going to be like when you grow up?

CHARLOTTE

I don't know.

DEBBIE

Do you think you want kids?

CHARLOTTE

Just one.

DEBBIE

Just one? Why?

CHARLOTTE

Because if I have two then the one will fight with the other one.

DEBBIE

Does it make you sad when you fight?

CHARLOTTE

I don't want anyone to fight.

DEBBIE

I love you.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - MORNING

Pete is sleeping on the couch.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Pete sits at the counter. Debbie and the kids are at the breakfast table.

CHARLOTTE

Why isn't anybody talking? Why is it so quiet?

PETE

It's the sounds of silence.

INT. CAR - DAY

Pete is driving Sadie and Charlotte to school. On the stereo is "Paradise by the Dashboard Light" by Meatloaf. Pete is eating an egg sandwich and manically singing along.

PETE

(singing)

I don't think that I can really survive... I'm praying for the end of time, it's all that I can do. Praying for the end of time, so I can end my time with you.

SADIE

Stop, Dad.

PETE

It was long ago and it was far away, it was so much better than it is today.

CHARLOTTE

How many of those are you going to eat?

PETE

As many as I want.

CHARLOTTE

I'm going to tell Mom on you.

PETE

Try it. See what you get for Christmas. Nothing. Snitches wind up in ditches. Remember that.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Pete walks Charlotte in. He gives her a kiss then walks back towards his car. On the way he bumps into Joseph and his mom, CATHERINE.

CATHERINE

Peter!

PETE

Hey.

CATHERINE

Catherine. I'm Joseph's mother.

PETE

(pleasantly lying)
Oh, right. No, I know. Hi, Catherine.

CATHERINE

Our kids have gone to school together for eight years.

PETE

Sorry.

(to Joseph)

Hello, Joseph.

(to Catherine)

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

I hear our kids have been chatting online.

CATHERINE

Yeah? I heard that your wife has been screaming at my son and I don't appreciate it.

PETE

Excuse me?

CATHERINE

She screamed at my son.

(to Joseph)

Right? She threatened you?

(to Pete)

She cursed at him. He's thirteen years old for god's sake. What the hell is the matter with her? You better check her meds and get them right.

Pete thinks for a moment, not sure how to handle this.

PETE

Okay, why don't you back the fuck off, because that's my lovely, sweet wife you're talking about.

CATHERINE

Oh, I need to back off?

PETE

Yeah, you need to back off because your kid is an animal. Why don't you put him on a leash?

CATHERINE

(to Joseph)

Turn around!

PETE

If he insults my daughter again, I'm going to hit him with my car. Got it? In fact, if you insult my wife again, you know what I'm going to do? I'm going to show up at your house when you're sleeping, and I'll take your iPad and your iPod or your iMac and I'll shove them up your fucking iCunt. I've got nothing to lose. Your kid is the problem. My kid is a fucking angel. I don't have time for this shit.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)
So I'm keeping it together. But if
I wasn't at school right now...

He pokes her shoulder.

CATHERINE
Don't touch me.

PETE
I didn't touch you.

CATHERINE
You touched my upper breast!

PETE
I didn't. I got right below your
shoulder.

CATHERINE
You got right here.
(to Joseph)
He hit my nipple!

JOSEPH
You what?

PETE
You're insane.

CATHERINE
Why would you do that?

JOSEPH
Did you just touch my mom's nipple?

CATHERINE
He just touched my nipple! Why
would you do that?

PETE
I poked you on the shoulder.

CATHERINE
I have very high nipples.

PETE
I touched your shirt.

CATHERINE
What do you think is under my
shirt? My breasts are under my
shirt.
(to Joseph)
He just touched my breast.

PETE

Your shoulder, your shoulder.

CATHERINE

That's a funny place to put a
shoulder. My boob!

PETE

Hello! There are children around.

CATHERINE

This isn't over. You're going to be
sorry.

(to Joseph)

Let's go!

INT. COFFEE BEAN AND TEA LEAF - DAY

Debbie is talking to Jodi, who is crying.

JODI

Why the fuck would you believe
Desi?

DEBBIE

You just admitted it.

JODI

Did I?

DEBBIE

You stole twelve thousand dollars
from me, Jodi, and I need you to
pay me back.

JODI

Can you at least give me a
referral?

DEBBIE

You babysat my kids while you were
on Oxycontin.

JODI

Oxycotton.

DEBBIE

Oxyconton?

JODI

Oxykitten.

DEBBIE
What's oxykitten?

JODI
Meow.

DEBBIE
Jodi. You put me in danger. Me and my family.

JODI
It was a cry for help. Help.
(getting weirder)
Help. Why don't you help me? Just help. Help. Why don't you help me?

DEBBIE
Are you high right now?

JODI
(weirder)
Help me.

Debbie's phone buzzes.

JODI (CONT'D)
Is that about me? Is that the cops?
Is this a set-up?

DEBBIE
I need to go.

JODI
Okay, see you later.
(creepily)
Fuck you, Debbie. Fuck. You.

INT. VICE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Pete and Debbie are sitting across from VICE PRINCIPAL LAVIANI. In another seat is Joseph's mother, Catherine.

MS. LAVIANI
Joseph was very upset when I spoke to him about this, so I thought it was important that we join together and work this through.

PETE
Absolutely.

CATHERINE

We're going to work through it, but Debbie told my son that he looked like Tom Petty, in a negative way--

PETE

Who's Tom Petty?

CATHERINE

You know who Tom Petty is. And she said that if she had to come back, that she was going to "F up his pussy ass." Which is what she said.

DEBBIE

Are you serious? I didn't. I would never. To a child? Your son has been defiling my daughter's Facebook page now for months.

CATHERINE

These people are liars. He said that my son was an animal and that if I didn't keep him on a leash that he would hit him with his car.

MS. LAVIANI

Did you say that?

PETE

That's ridiculous. Who talks like that?

CATHERINE

You do.

Debbie tries to hide a smile.

DEBBIE

He didn't say that.

CATHERINE

He said it. To me.

PETE

What I said was that we need to keep an extra eye on our kids because with all the technological advances, they need to learn to use them responsibly.

CATHERINE

No. He called me an "iCunt."

PETE

A what?

MS. LAVIANI

Language, Catherine!

CATHERINE

How am I going to relay what these two nutballs said to me unless I say it.

MS. LAVIANI

Can you please not talk like that, Catherine? *Music Man* is rehearsing next door.

CATHERINE

Sorry, fucking *Music Man*. Maybe if I looked more like this fake bullshit couple, looks like they're in a bank commercial. That's what you look like. Like a bullshit bank commercial couple.

MS. LAVIANI

None of this talk is productive.

CATHERINE

I'd like to rear up and jackknife my legs and kick you both in the jaw with my foot bone.

DEBBIE

You're just really scaring me.

CATHERINE

This is what happens when you corner a rat. You corner me, I will chew through you.

MS. LAVIANI

Catherine, you're better than this.

CATHERINE

Fuck you, Jill. You're a horrible woman. This is why everybody hates you. This kind of shit. Ineffective. Bullshit hair. And I'm glad your husband died. Because you're a fucking asshole. He probably killed himself.

MS. LAVIANI
Okay, Catherine. I think we know
what's happening now.

DEBBIE
Now you know what we're dealing
with.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Pete and Debbie leave the school together, suppressing
smiles. They get in separate cars and drive off.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Debbie is making dinner. Pete and Charlotte sit at the table.

CHARLOTTE
I'm not going to eat that chicken.

DEBBIE
Why not?

CHARLOTTE
Because I feel like I'm going to be
a vegetarian.

DEBBIE
Can you become a vegetarian
tomorrow?

CHARLOTTE
No.

Sadie storms in.

SADIE
You guys have been reading my
texts?

PETE
No, we haven't.

DEBBIE
Yes, we have. We're supposed to
keep an eye on you.

PETE
How did you find out?

SADIE

Joseph told me that you flipped out on him and his mom and that you guys are nuts, and I agree.

PETE

Don't be disrespectful.

SADIE

You're the ones who are disrespectful. Reading my texts is like reading my diary.

DEBBIE

You were really sweet on your iChat. We were really proud of you.

PETE

Yeah, we were going to give you your computer and phone back.

SADIE

Fuck you!

PETE

Okay, there's the first official "Fuck you."

DEBBIE

That is not how we talk to each other in this house.

SADIE

You guys talk to each other like that all the time! And to Joseph and his mom. You made Joseph cry.

CHARLOTTE

Joseph has a crush on you. You like a boy who cries.

SADIE

Shut up, Charlotte. You guys so desperately want me to be perfect and to make no mistakes. Well, you two are fucking insane.

DEBBIE

Okay.

SADIE

All you do is fight. Or you don't fight, which is even worse because it looks like you hate each other for weeks. You obsess over every little thing I do, and you don't trust in me or believe in me. Well, I'm fucking sick of it! Yeah, I said "fuck." Fuck fuck fuck. Ground me forever I don't care. I don't care about anything.

(crying hard)

I hate everything, everyone's going crazy, I don't care if I have no friends.

DEBBIE

Are you still upset about *Lost*?

SADIE

Of course I'm upset about *Lost*! You guys took away my shit before I could watch the last two episodes! I don't know what the fuck happens!

She walks off.

DEBBIE

She's becoming just like us.

CHARLOTTE

I hope I never get my period if this is what happens.

INT. SADIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sadie does her homework on her bed. Charlotte brings in Sadie's electronics and puts them down in a pile beside her.

SADIE

Where did you find these?

CHARLOTTE

I stole them.

Charlotte walks away and starts to slide the door closed behind her.

SADIE

Thank you.

CHARLOTTE

No big deal.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Debbie is sitting on the couch. Pete paces around the room.

PETE

Our kids are crazy. And it's our fault.

DEBBIE

Do you think there's anything we can do to turn it around?

PETE

Sadie's thirteen. She might be a lost cause.

DEBBIE

Where did she learn that kind of language? We don't talk like that.

PETE

I have no fucking idea... Do you think Sadie is this crazy because of us? Or is it hormones and *Lost*.

DEBBIE

J.J. Abrams. He's ruining our daughter. That fucking geek.

PETE

I feel bad for us.

DEBBIE

All of a sudden we're like a magnet for negativity. Why do people keep attacking us? What did we do? We're just doing our best.

PETE

Should we talk about our fight?

DEBBIE

I think we're under enough pressure. Let's just let it go this time.

PETE

Yeah.

DEBBIE

We can give each other a break.

PETE

Great. Thank you. And I'm sorry about my dad. You're right. I'm sorry that he's just an endless mooch.

(beat)

The truth is, this isn't about us. It's about our parents.

DEBBIE

We're not even mad at each other. We're mad at them.

PETE

Exactly.

DEBBIE

Let's just take away our parents' power by loving them.

PETE

Can we do that?

DEBBIE

Yes.

PETE

Thank god.

DEBBIE

I kind of feel better already, do you?

PETE

I do.

DEBBIE

I love you.

PETE

I love you too.

DEBBIE

It's not us, it's them.

PETE

Totally.

They hug.

INT. SADIE'S ROOM - MORNING

The shades are closed and the room is dark. Sadie watches the end of the last episode of *Lost* on a laptop. Pete enters.

PETE

What are you doing? We need to get ready for the party.

SADIE

(devastated)

I just finished the last episode of *Lost*.

PETE

We don't have time for this right now. We have a lot of people coming over--

SADIE

(losing it)

They're all dead.

PETE

What?

SADIE

Jack, Kate, Sawyer...

PETE

I don't care about the show right now--

SADIE

Jin, Sun...

PETE

Okay? I need you to just get in the shower. Get dressed. Let's just put it on hold.

SADIE

Walt, Juliet. All those people.

PETE

Don't think about *Lost* today. Tomorrow: *Lost*. All day. I can't wait to hear about it. Jack? No way. Really? Right now, shower.

SADIE

I don't make fun of your stupid *Mad Men*.

PETE

First of all, I don't get worked up over *Mad Men*.

SADIE

That's because *Mad Men* sucks.

PETE

What Don Draper has gone through beats whatever Jack is running from on some island.

SADIE

A bunch of people smoking in an office, it's stupid.

PETE

You're getting me off topic. Please get dressed.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Debbie is speaking with Barb as they set up the kitchen for a barbecue for Pete's fortieth birthday.

DEBBIE

I am so glad you're here. I need a buffer in case it gets weird.

BARB

Well, I'm ready to buff.

DEBBIE

Here, grab these napkins.

INT./EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Desi jumps in the pool in a small bikini. She is playing in the water with the kids.

ANGLE ON BARRY AND PETE

BARRY

So that's the girl who works for you.

PETE

Yeah, that's her.

BARRY

Seems nice. My wife would never let me have a hot employee like that.

(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)
Everyone that works for us looks
like they've been in some kind of
horrible accident.

Angle on Barb and Debbie.

BARB
You're comfortable with that around
your husband?

DEBBIE
Pete wouldn't know what to do with
that.

Angle on Barry and Pete.

BARRY
You think our wives are looking at
us right now?

PETE
Oh, definitely.

Angle on Barb and Debbie.

DEBBIE
They look like pedophiles.

Barry and Pete turn toward their wives, smile and wave.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Pete greets guests, including Graham and Grandma Molly.

EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

Pete and Ronnie are talking in the backyard.

DEBBIE (O.C.)
Hey, Pete!

Debbie walks over with Jason.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)
Jason's here.

JASON
Peter, hi.

PETE
Hey, how's it going?

JASON

Great, you look well. How do you like what I've been doing to your girl? How do you like Debbie's after body?

RONNIE

It's nice.

JASON

Come on, show 'em. Look at this.
(points to her ass)
It's beautiful. Look at that after-ass. Now it starts here, but it used to start here. And I brought it up. You're welcome.

RONNIE

Are you a trainer?

JASON

Yes, well, but not just physical. Spiritual. I'm sort of a guide.

PETE

You guys should talk. I think you'll get along. Come here, honey, I have to tell you something.

They leave Ronnie and Jason alone. The guys spot Desi swimming in the pool.

JASON

Who's that in the pool?

RONNIE

Mine.

INT./EXT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

Debbie and Pete open the front door. Standing there is Oliver. He gives a nervous smile.

Debbie looks at him and tries to be nice, but we feel her effort.

DEBBIE

Hello.

OLIVER

Hello, Debbie.

She opens the door wider. They do not hug.

DEBBIE
Remember my husband, Pete?

OLIVER
Oh, yes. I didn't recognize you
with the long hair.

PETE
(people pleasing)
I've been growing it.

OLIVER
Happy birthday.

He hands him a bottle.

PETE
Thank you so much.

OLIVER
Very old scotch.

PETE
Oh, wow. You know, I hope it hasn't
expired.

OLIVER
No, scotch doesn't expire. It
improves with age.

PETE
No, I know. Thank you so much.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

The party is in full swing. Pete, Debbie, Oliver, Barry and Barb are getting food from the buffet. Barb and Barry are trying to help keep the conversation going.

BARRY
What do you do in Chino, Oliver?

OLIVER
I am a surgeon.

BARB
Wow, what kind?

OLIVER
Mainly of the spine. My specialty
is scoliosis surgery.

BARRY

My mom used to talk to me like I had scoliosis because I'm a little hunchy, but that's a different thing.

OLIVER

Well, you definitely don't look right.

Larry arrives, with Claire and the triplets. Claire is holding two of them, while Larry carries one.

The triplets now have very different HAIRCUTS so he can tell them apart. One has a faux hawk, one has bangs, and one has a buzz cut.

LARRY

Hello everyone! I'm sorry we're late. I was in the lab cloning myself. We're going to have another seven more tomorrow... Look, we cut their hair different so we can finally tell who they are.

Larry lifts one of the triplets up and down by the arms, simulating an elevator.

LARRY (CONT'D)

You like the new haircut, Travis?

TRIPLET #1

I'm Jack, damn it.

LARRY

Of course you are.

Larry puts Jack down and he runs off.

DEBBIE

Larry, this is my father.

LARRY

Really? How are you?

OLIVER

Oliver.

LARRY

Oliver. "Can I have some more? Please, Oliver, I need a little morsel." I love that movie. You must get that all the time.

OLIVER
Not really.

CLAIRE
I'm Claire, Larry's wife. Very good
to see you, but excuse me, I'm
going to go get the kids.

Claire runs off.

LARRY
We won't see her now for the whole
day. I'd help honey, but I've got
the blood pressure, and I don't
want to.

PETE
Dad, you want a drink?

LARRY
Yeah, a little white wine.

PETE
White wine? Okay, heavy stuff.

LARRY
So, who knew that Debbie had a dad!
Where have you been for fifteen
years? Never seen you at Hanukkah,
Christmas, Ramadan, nothing. How do
you get out of all that stuff? Do
you have a wife?

OLIVER
My wife is at home.

DEBBIE
Why didn't she come?

OLIVER
Construction. They're sanding our
deck.

LARRY
You let the woman sand the deck?

OLIVER
She supervises it, yes.

Sadie, Charlotte and Desi walk over.

DEBBIE
Hey guys.

LARRY

Look how big the kids are. Sadie!

He gives Desi a hug.

DESI

Hi, Larry.

LARRY

(to Sadie)

Hi, Sadie.

SADIE

Mom. Who is Oliver?

DEBBIE

What do you mean?

CHARLOTTE

Is he your dad?

DEBBIE

He is my biological father.

CHARLOTTE

What does that mean?

DEBBIE

He and my mom had a baby and that was me.

SADIE

Oh, so you're our grandpa.

OLIVER

Why don't you ask your mother?

DEBBIE

Yes, well, that would make him your grandpa. Do you want him to be?

CHARLOTTE

Yes. Then we get another grandpa.
Come on!

Oliver gets up. Charlotte, Sadie and Desi run off. Oliver follows.

LARRY

That was deeply uncomfortable.
Thank god the pretty girl was here
to divert our attention.

EXT. POOL - DAY

Desi is gracefully swimming under water. She looks gorgeous. She sees Jason and Ronnie under water, but they look grotesque, red-faced and awkward. They both reach for each other and come to the surface.

JASON

Oh, hi. I did not see you there.

RONNIE

I saw you there.

DESI

Did you guys come together? Are you a couple?

RONNIE / JASON

No, we didn't come together. Absolutely not.

DESI

Sorry, the mustache is a little--

JASON

That's fair.

DESI

I just assumed.

RONNIE

This is a straight man mustache.

DESI

What is the different between a gay man's mustache and a straight man's mustache?

Pause.

JASON

The smell.

DESI

Excuse me.

Desi swims away.

EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

Larry is talking to Oliver.

LARRY

So, spinal surgery just seems to me to be at the top of the surgery chain.

OLIVER

Well, we're not cardio, we're not neuro, but I like to think we're an important part of the spectrum.

LARRY

Do you operate every single day?

OLIVER

Most days.

LARRY

Multiple times a day?

OLIVER

Three, four times.

LARRY

So what's the price range? Like if I wanted--

OLIVER

Oh, I'd rather not say.

LARRY

It's so big you're embarrassed to say.

OLIVER

I wouldn't say embarrassed.

LARRY

Are there hunchbacks today?

OLIVER

Of course.

LARRY

I've never seen one.

OLIVER

Well, that's because there are spinal surgeons.

LARRY

That's because of you. Each time I don't see a hunchback, you're getting that much richer.

Oliver smiles, amused.

LARRY (CONT'D)
You like The Beatles, don't you?

OLIVER
Who doesn't like The Beatles?

LARRY
Nobody.

EXT. POOLSIDE - DAY

Jason and Ronnie are talking to Desi.

DESI
So what's your sun sign?

RONNIE
Libra.

JASON
Oh, boy.

DESI
That's not good.

JASON
No, sir.

DESI
Not for me, that's not good.
Sexually we are completely
incompatible.

RONNIE
That's not true.

JASON
That's such a shame. That's as bad
as it gets.

DESI
What's yours?

JASON
I'm a Cancer.

DESI
Really?

JASON
Is that good?

RONNIE

What does it mean?

DESI

That's really strange. Well, Taurus and Cancers are sort of soul mates of the Zodiac. We're like perfectly compatible. I balance what you lack, and you make up for what I lack. And a quiet Cancer almost always has a huge penis.

JASON

(quietly)

You're making me embarrassed.

EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

Debbie, Pete, Larry, Oliver, Barb and Barry are eating.

DEBBIE

I wanted to make a toast. Thank you guys so much for coming... Pete's turning forty.

PETE

Weird.

DEBBIE

And we're ready to start this new phase of our lives with open hearts. Ready to just choose joy and forgive everybody, so thank you all for coming.

LARRY

Wait. Forgive who?

PETE

I think she just meant generally. You know? Put the past behind us.

DEBBIE

And live without resentments.

LARRY

But specifically who are you forgiving? I like to know the details before I toast.

DEBBIE

Well, you and my dad and others.

LARRY

I see. I know you have some issues with me, but I'm curious, what's he in for? Before today nobody even knew he existed.

DEBBIE

My parents divorced when I was really young and we don't spend that much time together and I'd like to work on that. Just like we'd like to work on how you have financial issues.

BARRY

(to Larry)

She means all the lending. And the borrowing...

LARRY

I know what she meant.

EXT. POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Ronnie, Jason, and Desi talk.

JASON

You are a beautiful woman, but you are not totally maxed out. I would say honestly, you're a six. Six and a half. I could make you an eleven.

DESI

Really?

JASON

When I found Deb, she was a seven. And now she's a twelve.

DESI

I want to be a twelve.

JASON

You can't be lazy.

DESI

I don't want to be lazy.

JASON

Look at me. You cannot be lazy.

DESI

I won't be lazy.

JASON
Do you know how she got her body?
Bodies By Jason.

DESI
Wow.

JASON
Say it.

DESI
Bodies By Jason.

JASON
Say it again.

DESI
Bodies By Jason.

JASON
And now just say Jason.

DESI
Jason.

JASON
Again?

DESI
(whispers)
Jason.

JASON
That sounds right, doesn't it?

DESI
Yeah.

RONNIE
What the fuck is happening right
now?

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

LARRY
When was the last time you two saw
each other, if you don't mind me
asking?

OLIVER
Actually, we had lunch together
last week.

LARRY

And before that?

OLIVER

It's been about seven years.

LARRY

Seven years? That's a joke, right? That's like two Olympics. And I'm the bad guy. What Debbie doesn't understand is that it's not bad to help out a parent. And it's certainly not bad for a parent to help out a child. I'm sure Oliver would agree.

DEBBIE

Are you really doing this right now?

LARRY

Am I doing what? I didn't start the toast.

DEBBIE

Are you really about to hit up my dad for money?

LARRY

What? He does four operations a day. It's perfect. It helps everybody, and it relieves his guilt from all the abandonment issues.

DEBBIE

You can't buy forgiveness, right Pete?

PETE

I don't think anyone's looking for handouts... We'd pay him back.

OLIVER

If you two are in a bind I'd be more than happy to help.

DEBBIE

No. It's not good to borrow money from family members because it causes resentment, remember?

PETE

Yeah.

LARRY

What do you want me to do? Admit that my life is shit? Is that what you want me to say? You happy? Aren't I allowed a little joy with these children I never wanted to have?

DEBBIE

You have never once stopped asking us for money.

LARRY

Family helps family.

PETE

It's true. Family helps family. Look, I don't expect you to fully understand. Your dad left. You're broken inside. It's not your fault you can't feel love. There's something that you can't -- this is coming out wrong.

DEBBIE

You know what? I would rather have my dad than your dad, because he doesn't drive me crazy. You know the best quality my father has? He asks for nothing. I don't know what the fuck he's thinking right now. Look at that. Nothing. I don't even know him. And I turned out perfectly fine without his input.

LARRY

I just figured out what your problem is. You hate Jews. Which is so odd because your children are Jewish.

DEBBIE

Don't play the Jew card, Larry.

LARRY

I'm not playing any Jew card.

DEBBIE

Seriously, it's used up.

LARRY

You can't use up a Jew card. That's the whole point of a Jew card.

BARRY

That's right. You can't use it up,
it goes forever.

OLIVER

You know what? I have to go.

Oliver gets up to leave.

PETE

Great. What a big surprise. Bye
Oliver. See you later. See you in
another seven years. Make sure to
say goodbye to the grandkids, who
you met today. You know, nothing I
do is right because of you?
Nothing. No matter how hard I try,
I'm just the asshole here, but you
know what I realized? It's you.
You're the asshole.

OLIVER

Good luck working that out. Happy
birthday and go fuck yourself.

Oliver walks out.

LARRY

See you when the Cubs win the
Pennant.

BARB

I'm going to light the candles. Get
it going.

LARRY

Maybe we should try the toast
again.

DEBBIE

Can you be quiet?
(to Pete)
You just threw me under the bus.

PETE

No. We agreed to let go and
forgive, but then you started
ripping into my dad like a crazy
person.

DEBBIE

I'm not ripping into your dad. I'm
just saying to him what you say to
me.

PETE

Don't be such a ball buster.

DEBBIE

I am not a ball buster. You make me one! I am a fun girl! I am fun-loving! I am a good time Sally! I dance hip-hop. I cannot believe I've wasted my whole life busting the balls of people who have no balls. I am the only one here who has any balls.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Graham Parker sings "Happy Birthday" to Pete as Charlotte accompanies him on a keyboard. The party is tense.

Debbie looks over and sees that Oliver never actually left. He stands in the back looking uncomfortable, quietly singing. She's shocked he's still there.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY - LATER

Debbie smokes a cigarette at the side of the house. Sadie appears.

SADIE

Mom?

Debbie turns, caught.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Mom! What are you doing?

DEBBIE

What?

SADIE

You're smoking? In the front yard?

DEBBIE

No, they're Barb's.

She walks away towards the house. Sadie follows.

INT./EXT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Sadie storms through the front door after Debbie.

SADIE

Mom! Since when have you been a smoker?

DEBBIE

I'm not a smoker.

Debbie keeps walking down the hall. Sadie follows her.

SADIE

I thought you said smokers die.

DEBBIE

I wasn't smoking.

SADIE

I saw you.

Barb is in the kitchen with Pete and Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Mom, you're smoking?

BARB

Deb, you can't smoke, you're pregnant. You've been doing so well.

CHARLOTTE

You're pregnant?

SADIE

No f-ing way. I don't want another sister.

CHARLOTTE

I don't want her as a sister.

BARB

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. It just slipped out.

Debbie turns the corner to find Pete standing in front of the fridge, stress eating.

PETE

(mouth full of cupcake)

Are you really pregnant? Since when are you pregnant?

DEBBIE

Since when do you care? You don't want another baby.

PETE

You have no idea what I want.

CHARLOTTE

I want an Asian baby.

SADIE

We're not going to have an Asian baby.

CHARLOTTE

Yes, we are!

SADIE

They're not Asian.

DEBBIE

Sadie.

CHARLOTTE

We'll buy one.

SADIE

Shut up, Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

You shut up!

DEBBIE

Shut up, Sadie!

SADIE

Shut up, Charlotte!

CHARLOTTE

Shut up!

DEBBIE

Okay, Sadie. Shut up.

SADIE

Shut up, Charlotte!

DEBBIE

Okay, stop saying shut up!

PETE

Since when are you pregnant? When did you find out?

DEBBIE

Will you stop eating cupcakes, please! Stop eating cupcakes. Stop eating cupcakes!!

Debbie storms off back towards the foyer. Larry pops out from the living room, stopping Debbie in the foyer. Claire and the triplets are right behind him.

LARRY

Hey! We just heard. You're having a baby! See, it can happen to anybody.

CLAIRE

That is so wonderful. We're so happy for you.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pete throws his cupcake against the wall.

SADIE

(to Charlotte)

This is too adult for you. Let's go outside.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Claire walk away as Pete storms in.

DEBBIE

Well, I guess we're stuck together forever, then, right?

PETE

Weren't we always?

DEBBIE

You don't even want a baby.

PETE

Of course I do. I never said that. Look, I didn't want one if I could choose.

DEBBIE

I should put that on a Hallmark card. That's beautiful.

Oliver passes Pete and turns to Debbie as Pete walks away.

OLIVER

Good luck with the pregnancy, Debbie. But please, take care of yourself. It's a much riskier pregnancy after forty.

DEBBIE
I'm not forty.

OLIVER
Of course you are. You were born on
December 5th, 1972.

DEBBIE
How do you know?

OLIVER
I was there. I'm the one who took
your mother to the hospital.

DEBBIE
That's not what she said.

OLIVER
Your mom was in labor for only
twenty minutes. It was like you
couldn't wait to meet me, can you
imagine that?

Debbie is stunned.

DEBBIE
I don't even know you. You can't
just come into my house and
reminisce.

OLIVER
(walking out)
Look, maybe we were just not meant
to be in each other's lives. I'm
not sure this was such a great
idea.

Debbie follows him out the door and onto the front porch. She
closes the door behind them.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

DEBBIE
Hey, wait a minute. You did leave.
And you didn't come back.

OLIVER
(getting agitated)
My first life was ruined. I did my
best with my second.

DEBBIE
So I ruined your life? I was eight.

OLIVER

People do better when I stay out of their lives. That's what my son tells me. You think my life is so perfect? I've got a thirteen-year-old who's a pot head, I've got a wife who's keeping Zoloft alive.

DEBBIE

You never said that before.

OLIVER

You don't think I want to talk to you about this? To share it with you? It's just not our way! We don't talk to each other, we don't know each other. I thought that's the way you wanted it. How do I get out of this? How do I get you all to just help me down off the cross?

Debbie looks at him for a moment.

DEBBIE

You sound just like Sadie.

OLIVER

Who's Sadie? No. Your daughter, your younger?

DEBBIE

The big one.

OLIVER

Your older. I know that! She's a wonderful girl.

Larry opens the door and peeks out. We reveal that everyone at the party (except Pete) is still standing in the foyer.

LARRY

Hi, guys. Some of us need to leave. Would this be a good moment to sneak out?

From the side of the house we see Pete storming by on his bike, wearing his street clothes and a helmet.

SADIE

Where's Dad going?

EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

Pete exits his home riding his bike. He is very angry. He rides with great emotion like he is trying to get all the frustration out of his body.

PETE
Best birthday ever!

Pete rides his bike onto San Vicente Boulevard.

Pete rides down the street. A CAR passes by him. When it does a fifteen-year-old TEENAGER sticks his head out the window and yells to scare Pete.

TEENAGER
Bike lane, asshole!

Pete almost falls.

PETE
Fuck you, you *Twilight* pimply-ass
motherfuckers!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Debbie and Barb are cleaning up. They look out the window to see Oliver picking up glasses and putting them in a bin.

BARB
Your dad's still here.

DEBBIE
I know. It's weird. Where the hell
is Pete?

Sadie walks in with Joseph.

SADIE
Mom, is it okay if Joseph hangs out
here for a while?

DEBBIE
Sure. Hi, Joseph.

JOSEPH
Hi.

DEBBIE
Do you want a piece of cake?

JOSEPH
Oh, yeah sure. Thank you.

Sadie walks off.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
All right, then.

Joseph follows.

BARB
They are so cute.

DEBBIE
So cute.

BARB
He looks exactly like Tom Petty.

EXT. STREET - DAY

There is no bike lane and cars going very fast have to swerve to avoid Pete. A car honks when traffic clogs up behind him.

PETE
Go around!

A car makes a right turn, and Pete almost rides right into it.

PETE (CONT'D)
Watch it!

He pulls up alongside Jason's van. Desi is riding with Jason.

DESI
Hey, Pete. Great party!

They speed off.

PETE
Yeah. The best!

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Oliver and the kids are playing with an iPhone.

SADIE
Then you shake it. And then a restaurant comes up.

Debbie walks outside.

DEBBIE

Dad? Excuse me. I'm going to go look for Pete. Would you mind staying with the girls for just a little bit?

OLIVER

(shocked)

Well, if you want me to.

DEBBIE

If you don't mind. You don't have to.

OLIVER

Sure.

(beat)

Can I let Sadie show me the last episode of *Lost*? She asked me if I'd seen it, I haven't.

DEBBIE

That would be nice. Thank you.

OLIVER

Thank you.

Debbie exits.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

(to Sadie)

She said we could watch it.

Sadie turns to Charlotte, puts her arm around her.

SADIE

I'm going to let you watch *Lost*.
Come on.

Charlotte smiles, delighted to be accepted by her sister.

CHARLOTTE

Is it scary?

SADIE

I'll cover your eyes if it gets too scary.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Pete starts riding really fast and passes a car. When the car stops for a red he keeps going, tears off to the left, crosses four lanes of traffic in both directions and almost gets hit.

Pete rides his bike up a steep hill.

He passes some other bikers almost hitting them.

INT. DEBBIE'S CAR - DAY

Debbie drives around the neighborhood with Larry in the passenger seat.

LARRY

Are you mad at me? Did I say something?

DEBBIE

Shh. Larry, please.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Pete flies down a steep hill going crazy fast. Close up of his front wheel shaking. It is as if he wants to crash.

He rides down the street when suddenly a MAN IN A RANGE ROVER opens his door to exit his car and Pete slams directly into the man's car door -- hard, breaking the man's window and falling to the ground.

The man is an incredibly thick fifty-five-year-old.

MAN IN RANGE ROVER

Are you fucking kidding me?

PETE

You opened your door on me.

MAN IN RANGE ROVER

I didn't open my fucking door on you. I opened my door!

Pete slowly gets to his feet.

PETE

I was right there! You are supposed to look before you open your door. I was in the fucking bike path.

MAN IN RANGE ROVER
That's a blind spot. There's no
fucking bike path. This is a
residential section. Get your head
out of your ass.

PETE
Pay attention!

MAN IN RANGE ROVER
Open your god damn eyes. What are
you doing, sleepwalking?

PETE
You're supposed to look to see if a
biker is coming through. You're
supposed to look!

MAN IN RANGE ROVER
It's not my job to look out for
you. You look out for yourself. I
don't look out for you. I don't see
you. I don't now where the fuck you
are and what you're doing.

PETE
No one is ever looking out for me!

MAN IN RANGE ROVER
I need your name and number.

PETE
Why?

MAN IN RANGE ROVER
Because you're going to pay for my
door.

INT. DEBBIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

They drive near the scene of Pete's accident and overhear.

PETE (O.S.)
Fuck you!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

PETE
Why don't you pay for my bike --
and my face, you fucking prick!

The man punches Pete in the face where he's already bleeding.

INT. DEBBIE'S CAR

Debbie sees the punch and gasps, realizing it's Pete.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Pete looks stunned.

He punches the man in the gut, to no effect. The man punches Pete back in the stomach. Pete sinks to the ground.

MAN IN RANGE ROVER
Don't disrespect me.

INT. DEBBIE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Debbie watches Pete fall to the ground. She opens the car door and starts to run over toward him.

LARRY
Are you sure that's him? I don't
think that's him.

EXT. STREET- CONTINUOUS

As the man starts his engine, Debbie runs toward Pete.

PETE
(in pain)
I'm going to write down your
license plate number.

The car drives away, revealing that it is new and has dealer's plates with no numbers.

PETE (CONT'D)
"Range Rover of Sunland."

Debbie reaches him and holds his head up.

DEBBIE
What are you doing?

PETE
Ow.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Debbie and Larry sit in the waiting area of the hospital.

LARRY

I guess the party didn't turn out like you planned.

DEBBIE

It wasn't a good party.

A NURSE walks over to them.

NURSE

Hi. I'll bring you in as soon as his x-rays are finished.

DEBBIE

Is he okay?

NURSE

Yeah, he has a broken rib and he's been crying a little bit, but he'll be fine.

The Nurse walks away.

LARRY

You know Pete was never a real fighter. But that's why he married you. That's why he loves you. Because you're the fighter, and you need that. One person in a relationship has got to punch.

DEBBIE

Do you mean that in a good way?

LARRY

Oh, it's a high compliment.

DEBBIE

Thanks.

LARRY

Listen, I know what you're worried about. You think he's going to turn into me, but I don't think it's going to happen. He's smarter and probably a little cuter. A little less Jewy. Although, after fifty, that's all going to change. Be prepared to wake up one day with a rabbi. But the good news is, he'll love you forever. That's in our DNA. We stick around.

DEBBIE

He worries about you. It puts a lot of pressure on him.

LARRY

I know. I just don't have anyone else to talk to about it.

DEBBIE

You can talk to Claire.

LARRY

No. If I open up to her she'll leave me.

DEBBIE

No, she won't, Larry, she loves you.

LARRY

I know, but there's a certain point at which you just can't stay.

(beat)

I guess it's hard to forgive somebody if they don't formally apologize to you.

DEBBIE

Are you apologizing?

LARRY

I'm very close.

(beat)

Yes, I'm sorry. And I'm glad everybody's okay.

DEBBIE

Thanks.

She hugs him and starts to cry a little bit.

LARRY

I'm off.

DEBBIE

Okay.

LARRY

This is awkward.

DEBBIE

What?

LARRY
I need forty dollars for a cab.

DEBBIE
(laughing)
That's funny.

LARRY
No, I'm not kidding. You drove me.
I wasn't prepared.

DEBBIE
I only have a hundred.

LARRY
That's okay. I'll bring you the
change.

He grabs the bill out of her purse and walks off.

LARRY (CONT'D)
All right, give him a kiss for me.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Oliver is sitting on the couch with Charlotte and Sadie watching the last scene of *Lost*. Joseph has joined them.

OLIVER
I don't get it.

SADIE
See, it's not sad, it's happy
because they helped each other
achieve their destiny.

OLIVER
Oh.

CHARLOTTE
Great. I'm going to have some
freaky ass nightmares.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Debbie walks into Pete's room, sits on the bed next to him.

DEBBIE
I really liked our lives so much
better before we tried to change
everything. I'm sorry.

PETE

No. I'm sorry. I don't want to keep anything from you. I love you. You're my wife. I just didn't want to let you down.

DEBBIE

Are you mad that I'm pregnant?

PETE

No. I'm not mad. I'm thrilled.

DEBBIE

You don't feel trapped?

PETE

Sometimes I feel like I trapped you.

DEBBIE

I don't feel trapped.

PETE

Really?

DEBBIE

No.

PETE

You should, because I've trapped you. You can't go anywhere. I'm going to get you pregnant every ten years for the rest of your life. You can never leave me. Ever.

DEBBIE

I never feel trapped by you. I'm so happy to be with you. I love you so much. You're my favorite person in the whole world. god damn it, why am I crying like this? Something is wrong with me.

PETE

You're pregnant.

DEBBIE

Oh, yeah. Shit. I was just outside telling your dad that I liked him. What if he thinks I like him now?

PETE

No, he won't think that.

DEBBIE

I don't want him to think I like him that much.

PETE

It'll never happen.

DEBBIE

(suddenly giddy)

Can you believe it? This is the craziest thing ever. What are we going to do with a third baby?

PETE

I have no idea. How are we going to afford it?

DEBBIE

We'll sell the house.

PETE

We don't have to.

DEBBIE

We kind of do.

PETE

We kind of do.

DEBBIE

We'll make new memories in a new house.

PETE

I love you.

DEBBIE

Is there anything you want to do for your birthday? It's been the worst birthday ever.

PETE

There is one thing, but I don't think you'll like it.

DEBBIE

What?

PETE

I wouldn't mind going to see some music. Would you want to do that?

DEBBIE

Yeah.

PETE

Really? I don't believe you, but you're sweet for saying that.

DEBBIE

How do we break you out of here?

PETE

I can just leave on my own volition. It's not a mental institution.

DEBBIE

Can you?

PETE

It's not like *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*. Please don't put a pillow over my face.

Debbie laughs.

DEBBIE

Let's get out of here, McMurphy.

PETE

You got it, Chief. Will you carry me?

As Debbie helps Pete off of the hospital bed, Pete kisses her passionately.

INT. SMALL NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Pete and Debbie watch Ryan Adams perform "Lucky Now" with his band.

DEBBIE

I like this song.

PETE

Really?

DEBBIE

Yeah. Why?

Pete smiles.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Why don't you sign him?

PETE

Ryan Adams? No, he wouldn't sign
with me.

DEBBIE

Why not? You're the best.

She smiles at him and he smiles back, almost blushing. This
is the smile he has been waiting for.

PETE

Well, he is in between labels.
Let's go try and talk to him after
the show.

The camera pulls back as Ryan Adams finishes his song.

FADE TO BLACK