

The American Dream - PILOT

By

Joseph Mastrolembo

joseph@journeyhomepictures.com

1 (646)-734-0677

Journey Home Pictures

1 INT. LIVING ROOM

A pair of hands precisely presses the buttons of a Play Station controller. PAN UP to see RICHARD, 21, focused.

INSERT: TV screen - FORTNITE.

Richard has a headset on. He wears a shirt that reads "**FRY IT UP**" - his own custom shirt.

RICHARD
Build, build, build.

On the floor next to Richard is MAX, his dog, a Chocolate Lab, about 6 years old. Laying down he watches Richard play.

INSERT: Laptop, streaming the game with his face in the upper left corner. A banner runs across the top of the screen saying "**RichFryTheGamerGuy**" - his gamertag. On the bottom of the screen it reads "**Enter The Kitchen! - Subscribe here!**". On the left side of the screen there is another box - it reads "**FryCook Staff - 28,987,463**" - the amount of subscribers he has.

A BLACK CAMERA is set on a tripod recording him.

2 THROUGH THE BLACK CAMERA

Richard plays the game. We see Max as well.

RICHARD
130, 130!

3 LIVING ROOM

Gunshots and various sounds from the game boom through the house.

Behind Richard sits TARA, 20. She watches Richard with as much focus as he gives the screen. Tara perks up and points at the screen.

TARA
LEFT LEFT LEFT!

RICHARD
AHHHHHH!!!!

INSERT: TV SCREEN. Richard's character quickly turns to the left and fucks some dude up with a shotgun.

Tara jumps up.

TARA
LET'S FUCKING GO!

RICHARD
WHOO!!!!

Max perks up and barks. Rich rubs Max's head.

RICHARD
Let's get a "HYPER MAX" in the chat for
that sick kill, Fry Cooks!

INSERT: The Streams chat. A flood of CUSTOM BARKING MAX
EMOJIS fill the chat.

Meanwhile...

4 INT. KITCHEN

ARLENE, Richards mom, late 40s, is cooking dinner. Wearing an
apron she makes the pasta like it's a work of art.

Next to her is WALTER, Richard's father, late 40s. He
finishes eating a chicken cutlet while playing with a nice,
new handheld RED CAMERA.

She looks over at him.

ARLENE
(emphasis on each word)
Walt, stop eating the chicken! And
don't get the camera dirty!

WALTER
(mouth full)
Theres like, 82 pieces of chicken
here. It's fine.

He looks at her.

WALTER
And I'm the cleanest person you've
ever met.

He sloppily licks his fingers. Arlene sighs.

ARLENE
Just finish setting up his camera. If
you fuck up the only present we got

him...

She picks up a knife and points it at him.

ARLENE

I will gravely hurt you.

He closes the red camera and finishes chewing the chicken. He walks up to her and whispers in her ear.

WALTER

(whispering)

I like when you hurt me.

She giggles as he picks up another piece of chicken. She notices, and-

ARLENE

Hey!

He laughs and runs out of the kitchen with the camera and chicken.

She rolls her eyes and sprinkles salt into the sauce with an attitude.

5 LIVING ROOM

Back at the TV, Richard is even more focused now. We see Walter walk out of the kitchen with the red camera and hides it.

INSERT of the LIVESTREAM: People are talking in the chat. Some of the comments include:

"Greetings from Australia! That kill was a beaut, mate."

"Ain't NOBODY killing Rich. FRY 'EM UP RICH!"

"RiskyFrisky420 MADE A \$25 DONATION"

"Yo but like... can we see Tara :D"

Richard looks at the laptop quickly then back to the TV screen.

RICHARD

Aye RiskyFrisky420! Thanks for the 25 dollar dono!

He continues playing the game, putting his attention back to

the TV.

RICHARD
 Alright there's only 5 people left,
 guys. We got this.

Tara gets out of her seat and grabs the black camera off the tripod. She begins filming Richard like a documentary.

6 THROUGH THE BLACK CAMERA

She is filming Richard playing. Max is calm again.

TARA(O.S)
 This is it. 5 people left.

RICHARD
 Tara if you fuck me up... Right. No
 right! YOUR RIGHT! PETER!!!!

Richard's character dies.

7 LIVING ROOM

Tara stands there, mouth ajar. Richard falls onto the floor with his hands on his face.

RICHARD
 (muffled)
 PETER YOU WHORE.

Tara films Richard on the floor.

8 THROUGH THE BLACK CAMERA

Richard basks in his sorrow on the floor.

TARA(O.S)
 So... Good 21st birthday?

Richard slowly moves his hands and looks at the camera.

RICHARD
 Fuck you.

Tara laughs off screen.

TARA(O.S)
 Maybe later.

RICHARD
There are so many other things I'd
rather do, Tara.

TARA(O.S)
Alright then blow me.

Richard laughs. He stands up and grabs the camera from Tara
and lays down next to Max. Max is sad, looking defeated.

RICHARD
Well Fry Cooks, looks like the Kitchen
is closing early tonight. Let's get a
"SAD MAX" going in the chat for that
oh so devastating defeat.

INSERT: The chat floods with "CUSTOM SAD MAX EMOJIS".

Richard looks at Max, who is adorably sad. No, Richard can't
have that.

Richard wrestles with Max and he gets super happy - licking,
barking and going crazy on Richard. Richard talks to the chat
through laughter while playing with Max.

RICHARD
(through laughter)
Let's get that "GOOD BOY MAX" going
guys!

They play for a beat, then-

TITLE SEQUENCE

9 INT. DINING ROOM

Tara, Arlene and Walter sit at the dining room table eating.
Richard comes in from the kitchen.

ARLENE
Max all good outside?

RICHARD
Yeah I just cleaned the doghouse.

Richard sits down and begins to eat.

TARA
Don't you still win something for
coming in 6th place?

Richard looks at her.

RICHARD
Yeah. I win shit.

Walter laughs.

WALTER
Well that's a shitty prize now isn't
it.

Arlene hits Walter's arm. She looks at Richard and comforts
him.

ARLENE
I think 6th place is great, sweetie.

Richard groans and begins to eat his food.

TARA
Hey don't let this spoil your 21st.
Cheers.

She lifts up her beer and they clink glasses. Arlene and
Walter lift their wine glasses as well. They all cheers.

WALTER
Until Richard's 22nd.

Arlene raises her glass - they clink.

TARA
Well, I mean, unless he dies in the
next year.

Richard looks at Tara, mouth full of spaghetti.

TARA
Hey man, nobody knows the future.

Richard shrugs in agreement. Arlene shakes her head jokingly
and raises her glass, again.

ARLENE
To good health, now and forever.

They all clink glasses and sip.

WALTER
So how's the YouTube stuff going guys?

Tara puts down her glass, super happy. She stands up goes to her bag in the living room and pulls out a makeup pallet. She brings it back to the table and shows them.

TARA

I just got this new Highlight and Contour pallet and the pigment is amazing. It's the new "Urban Decay" that just released. UGH I'm so pumped.

Arlene nods in agreement, not caring that much about make up. Walter chokes on his food and sarcastically bursts out-

WALTER

Stop are you KIDDING me?!

They all laugh. Arlene takes over.

ARLENE

I've actually heard about that. I was meaning to check it out.

TARA

Well maybe I can feature you on my channel! We can have a make over edition episode!

ARLENE

YES!

She high fives Tara, then adjusts her attention to Richard.

ARLENE

Rich, how's the gaming been?

Richard finishes chowing down on the spaghetti.

RICHARD

Besides losing to those dumbasses right now, pretty good.

TARA

He has like double the subscribers that I have. I'm so jealous.

Richard looks at her with a smile.

RICHARD

You sure about that?

He pulls out his phone and shows her something. Her jaw

drops.

TARA
You had 25 million like 3 days ago.

RICHARD
I know, but the Championship really skyrocketed me.

She holds her face in astonishment.

ARLENE
How many do you have Tara?

TARA
I'm on 12 million.

Richard, now staying on his phone, is scrolling through the comments of the stream.

WALTER
I still can't believe you already have "Decay". That's gonna be a big deal T-Money.

TARA
Walter I know I'm so-

RICHARD (O.S)
Tara you're a cunt.

Arlene chokes on her food.

ARLENE
RICHARD!

TARA
Oh, thanks for the compliment.

They all look at Richard. He's looking at his phone.

RICHARD
I'm just reading the comments on the stream guys.

TARA
What!?! Why are they attacking me?

Tara looks at the phone with him. Richard clears his throat. He reads a comment jokingly.

RICHARD
(reading from the screen)
If it wasn't for that Jenna Marbles wannabe... "C U Next Tuesday"... Rich would have never lost! Stay in your LANE, homegirl.

Tara looks at Arlene.

TARA
At least he called me homegirl.

Arlene agrees.

WALTER
What else did they say?

Richard scrolls through the comments. He laughs.

RICHARD
Rich is the man.

He tilts the phone down and looks at Tara.

RICHARD
Oh helllllll yeah.

TARA
Oh shuttttt up. And no more YouTube! We promised we would keep notifications off when we're hanging out!

RICHARD
Yeah yeah yeah, sorry.

He stays on his phone.

INSERT: Richard turns notifications OFF and puts his phone on SILENT.

RICHARD
Is that better you... you butthead.

TARA
Really? Is that the best you got?

Walter watches on with a little grin. He slaps the table.

WALTER
RICH!

Richard jumps.

RICHARD
Jesus Christ, what?

WALTER
Help me with dessert, huh?

ARLENE
Oh the ladies get a break for once?

Walter looks at Arlene.

WALTER
Cavalry isn't dead, hun.

He gets up and kisses her forehead.

ARLENE
Chivalry, but it's the thought that counts babe.

Richard gets up with Walter and they walk into the kitchen.

10 INT. KITCHEN

Richard walks in and looks around the kitchen for the cake.

RICHARD
Where's the cake?

WALTER
Oh we still gotta get it.

RICHARD
We?

WALTER
When are you asking Tara out?

Richard's eyes widen.

RICHARD
Umm... Never?

WALTER
Why not?

RICHARD
I dunno... I mean...

Walter studies Richard. Richard studies him back with a look of "why are you studying me?".

WALTER
Richard. You know... If...

RICHARD
(sighs)
Don't.

WALTER
I'm just saying, if-

RICHARD
I'm not...

Walter raises an eyebrow.

Silence.

WALTER
I'll still love you if you're gay.

RICHARD
This is coming from the one who just
fan girl'd over makeup.

Richard walks out of the kitchen.

WALTER
Richard I'm kidding. I mean not about
not loving you but... Fuck.

Walter turns to follow Richard.

11 DINING ROOM

Richard walks back in with Walter on his tail.

TARA
Where's the cake?

Arlene smirks. Walter grabs Richard's shoulder.

WALTER
We're getting it now.

ARLENE
I knew it was too good to be true.

Walter shakes Richard.

WALTER
Let's go buddy.

Richard and Walter leave. Tara watches them go, smiling.

Arlene gets up and grabs a bottle of wine and 2 glasses from a collection of wine. She places a glass in front of Tara and pours her a glass.

ARLENE
And then there were 2.

Tara smiles and sips the wine. Beat.

ARLENE
How's your mother?

Tara sighs.

TARA
Still at that shit school with that
dirty old man.

Arlene is disgusted.

ARLENE
They haven't fired him yet?

TARA
He's been there for like, what, two
decades now? He's not going anywhere.

Beat. Tara sips.

TARA
I guess sexual harassment is fine if
you're tenured in.

Arlene shakes her head. Tara tries to forget about it.

TARA
Anyways, let's not think about that. I
don't want to think about that man.

ARLENE
Of course, sweetie.

Arlene smiles at her and they drink their wine. Tara downs her glass.

ARLENE

Geez save some for me.

TARA

Chug yours so I don't have to.

Arlene smiles and chugs her glass. She makes a face.

ARLENE

Oh fuck.

Tara laughs, as well as Arlene. She grabs the wine bottle.

ARLENE

How 'bout you take out that fancy
makeup of yours and we can surprise
our boys.

Tara smiles.

12 INT. WALTER'S CAR

Walter and Richard are driving.

RICHARD

Yes, she is PERFECT. But, that's it!
She's perfect! I'm...

Walter looks at Richard.

RICHARD

... Meh...

WALTER

Rich you came from my balls that means
you're not meh because I'm not meh.

RICHARD

Then what are you?

Walter thinks.

WALTER

Shit maybe I am meh.

RICHARD

My point exactly.

WALTER

Alright, listen. You've been best
friends for what, 17 years?

RICHARD

18.

WALTER

Exactly. Ready?

Richard grabs onto his seat. Walter makes a sharp left turn. They drive regularly again.

WALTER

18 years. Dude, she's into you. I'm your father I can see these things.

RICHARD

You're also a shithead.
(beat)
Hit it.

Walter makes a crazy quick right turn. Richard hangs on.

RICHARD

WoooooHooooo!!!!!!!

They drive normal again.

WALTER

Seriously, though. She supports everything you do and she has that little shine in her eye when she looks at you.

Richard smiles. He looks at Walter. Walter looks at Richard. Richard bites his lip.

RICHARD

You mean like this?

Walter stomps on the brakes, stopping right before the red light.

13 EXT. STREET

The car screeches to a halt.

14 INT. WALTER'S CAR

Richard holds his lip.

RICHARD

Motherfucker, I bit my lip!

WALTER

That's what you get for doing that to me and not Tara!

Richard wipes blood from his lip.

WALTER

Still have those condoms I gave you?

RICHARD

That's really weird to ask after I gave you that look.

WALTER

Richard.

Richard sighs.

RICHARD

No.

Walter laughs.

WALTER

You used 'em didn't you ya sly bastard.

Richard sighs.

RICHARD

... Yeahhh...

Walter looks intrigued. Richard turns to him with a smirk.

RICHARD

I ran out of socks.

Walter looks back at the road in disgust.

WALTER

(under his breathe)

What kind of monster did I raise.

Walter speeds off. Richard laughs.

15 DINING ROOM - LATER

2 empty wine bottles are on the floor. Tara gives Arlene a makeover at the table. They speak through laughter with slight slurs. Tara composes herself.

TARA

Okay.

She looks at Arlene, and they burst out laughing again.

TARA

Oh my God stop laughing!!

Arlene laughs a bit more, until she finally composes herself.

ARLENE

Alright I'm done I swear.

Tara doubts that. Arlene zips her lip, locks it then swallows the key.

Tara rolls her eyes, laughs and continues the makeup.

TARA

Okay... So when I was a counselor at summer camp there was this little girl, Amber, and she asks me, "Why did the chicken cross the road?"

Arlene downs her glass as she maintains eye contact with Tara. She puts the glass down.

ARLENE

To get to the other side obviously.

Tara pours Arlene another glass as well herself.

TARA

Nope.

Tara finishes the makeup on Arlene.

TARA

To get to the idiot's house.

Arlene smirks.

TARA

Knock knock.

Tara chugs her wine.

ARLENE

Whose there?

Tara slams the glass down.

TARA
The fucking chicken.

Arlene's jaw drops.

ARLENE
I feel so attacked right now... I'm
the idiot.

TARA
Imagine an 8 year old saying that to
you! I was about to...

Tara puts her fists up and swings. She hits the bottle and the remaining wine spills out off the table. Arlene immediately grabs it and chugs from the bottle. She rips it from her mouth.

ARLENE
I haven't been this drunk since the
summer of '05.

Tara laughs.

TARA
What happened in '05?

ARLENE
What happened? '05 happened that's all
I'm saying.

She drinks from the bottle and hands it to Tara.

TARA
You look great, Arlene.

Arlene flips her hair and talks like the "popular girl".

ARLENE
Thanks bitch.

Tara laughs and drinks straight from the bottle. Arlene giggles at their interaction. She then admires Tara for a beat.

ARLENE
You would make a perfect daughter-in-
law, you know that?

Tara smiles and looks down. She twiddles her fingers. She looks back up at Arlene.

TARA
Tell that to Richard.

ARLENE
He's shy, you know that.

Tara laughs.

TARA
What do you mean?! We're each other's
life! I mean...

Tara gets serious.

TARA
We know everything about each other.

ARLENE
So maybe you have to make the first
move.

Tara sighs.

TARA
Yeah... But when.

Arlene sips her wine and nonchalantly says -

ARLENE
Tonight.

Tara raises an eyebrow.

ARLENE
Walter and I decided to book a little
weekend getaway so you two can have
some... alone time and work things
out.

Tara is bamboozled.

TARA
What!? Does Richard know?

Arlene smiles.

SMASH CUT TO:

16 INT. SUPERMARKET

An ice cream cake SLAMS into a shopping cart. Richard stands

there, shocked.

RICHARD

Are you fucking kidding me?! Does Tara know?

Walter looks at his watch.

WALTER

Considering we've been gone a decent amount of time, I'll assume yes. She does.

RICHARD

Oh my God, Tara was right. I'm gonna die before I'm 22.

WALTER

What?

RICHARD

(shakily)
From fright!... Embarrassment, awkwardness, jealousy, fear-

WALTER

Jealousy?

Richard turns to Walter.

RICHARD

It's gonna be a rollercoaster of emotion I can't leave any out!

Walter studies him for a beat.

WALTER

Your mother was right... You are a pussy.

Richard mocks what Walter said and flips him off. Walter grabs the cart.

WALTER

Welp. Time to pay.

Walter walks away. Richard follows as he mumbles-

RICHARD

You're gonna pay...

17 HOUSE

Arlene and Tara are a bit more drunk.

ARLENE

He loves you and you love him... It's just a matter of who makes the first move.

TARA

If I 'm gonna do this I need to start pounding some more drinks.

Tara downs a glass of wine.

ARLENE

Interesting word choice.

Tara finishes the glass and looks at Arlene, confused.

ARLENE

"Pounding"

The sound of a car pulling up is heard. Arlene turns and looks at the door.

ARLENE

They're here.

She turns back to Tara, who has a big smile on her face.

ARLENE

SEE! Look at that smile!

Tara covers her face and laughs.

TARA

Ahhhh! Mrs. Fry I can't!

Tara covers her face for a beat, then looks at Arlene through an opening in her fingers.

Arlene looks at her like "Come on. Really?"

ARLENE

Tara. You got this.

Arlene drinks the remainder of her wine.

ARLENE

Because I know damn well my son don't.

Tara laughs. The front door opens.

WALTER(O.S)
 (sing-songy)
 We're back!

Tara looks at Arlene. Arlene gives a look like "you got this". Tara smiles back then looks up at the guys.

TARA
 Our knights in shining armor return.

Richard awkwardly laughs.

RICHARD
 Yup, and with the last ice cream cake.
 Crunchies or - Wow. You guys look
 incredible!

Tara and Arlene take the compliment in. Walter approaches Richard and pulls a pair of socks out of the bag he's holding.

WALTER
 Oh, Rich. I got you a little gift.

Richard looks at the socks then Walter.

RICHARD
 (unamused)
 Wow. Thanks.

Richard grabs the socks and walks in the kitchen with the cake. Walter looks at the girls. He notices all the wine then looks at Arlene.

WALTER
 Oh Lord. How much did she have?

TARA
 A lot.

WALTER
 I haven't seen you drink this much
 since '05.

TARA
 Seriously what happened in '05???

Walter grins.

WALTER

'05... That's what happened T-Money.

Tara rolls her eyes jokingly and drinks more wine.

18 KITCHEN

Richard puts the cake down and looks at the socks.

RICHARD

(under his breath)

Thanks dad.

He puts them down about to walk to the back door of the kitchen. He notices a picture on the refrigerator.

INSERT: Picture on the Fridge. It's Richard and Tara at their graduation. They hold each other close with big smiles.

Richard gulps.

19 EXT. OUTSIDE - BACK

The door closes behind Richard. He makes kissing sounds and snaps his finger.

RICHARD

Max! **kiss kiss kiss** Max!

A bell jingles off screen and Richard smiles. We see Max come out of his doghouse and jump on Richard. Max licks Richards face.

RICHARD

(in a "talking to a dog" voice)

Whose a good boy? You're a good boy!

Yessss you are!

Richard plays with Max for a beat.

20 DINING ROOM

Tara and Arlene sit at the table.

TARA

Where's Rich?

Walter walks into frame holding the red camera and gold ribbon.

WALTER

I dunno but that is a good question.

Walter attempts to make a bow out of the ribbon but drastically fails. It's embarrassing.

WALTER

(to himself)

How the fuck do you do this thing?

Arlene is very drunk and slurs-

ARLENE

You gotta go in, out, up, down and to the side.

Walter looks at her.

WALTER

Thanks. That was really helpful.

She smiles, thinking she actually helped him. He looks at Tara.

WALTER

Tara. Go and get Rich. I'll figure this out before he comes in.

He places the camera and ribbon on the table and cracks his knuckles.

Tara gets up and leaves. Walter waits for her to leave then looks at Arlene.

WALTER

You think anything's gonna happen tonight?

She looks at Walter.

ARLENE

(with a heavy slur)

With our son? Please.

Walter didn't hear a word she said.

WALTER

Come again?

Arlene sighs and drinks. Walter shrugs his shoulders.

21 OUTSIDE - BACK

Richard is playing with Max. The back door is heard closing. Richard turns around. Tara stands under the light, standing somewhat awkwardly. She jokes with him.

TARA

What? We're not enough for you?

Richard laughs.

RICHARD

Nobody's better than Max.

Tara laughs and walks towards Richard. She crouches and plays with Max.

TARA

(a in a "talking to a dog" voice)
Maxi-pad how are you baby?

RICHARD

(sighs)
Max is a manly man, don't name him
after feminine hygiene products.

Tara stands up and confronts Richard in a playful way.

TARA

You WISH I called you maxi-pad.

She crouches again and continues playing with Max. Richard laughs and shakes his head. He turns around and walks back into the house. Tara notices and turns to Richard.

TARA

I just got out here. You're already
going in?

RICHARD

(awkwardly)
Well, yeah. I've been out here a
while. I gotta cut cake.

Richard quickly walks in. Tara half-heartedly smiles. She looks back at Max and sighs.

TARA

What am I gonna do, Maxi-pad?

Beat. She kisses Max and looks back at the door.

22 DINING ROOM

Arlene sits back with an empty glass. She's plastered. She looks up at the ceiling, miserable and sad.

ARLENE
UGHHHHH!!!!

Arlene sits up and looks at Walter, whose made some progress on the ribbon.

ARLENE
Where's that goddamn cab Walter.

Walter perks up. He looks at Arlene.

ARLENE
I want to be in that hotel room and I
want you to fuck me like you hate me.

Walter stares at her for a beat, then turns back to the ribbon.

WALTER
Nah.

Arlene looks back up at the ceiling.

ARLENE
Ughhhhh why nottttt.

WALTER
Because wine drunk makes you horny and
sad, and last time you cried while
giving me a blowjob.

He looks back at her.

WALTER
And it was fucking weird.

Arlene hysterically cries. Walter sighs. He looks at her and grabs his glass that still has a bit of wine. He hands it to her and goes back to the ribbon.

WALTER
Shh, it's okay, it's okay.

Arlene snatches it and sips on it. She stops crying.

Richard walks into the dining room from the kitchen with the

cake, his back towards Walter and Arlene. Walter hides the camera under the table.

Arlene looks up at Richard who puts the cake down on the table. Right when Richard sees her - he knows she's fucked up.

RICHARD

Oh no..

ARLENE

MY BABY!!!

She begins crying again and jumps up to Richard, hugging him tightly.

ARLENE

I can't believe it's been 21 years
since you were inside me.

Walter rubs his temples.

WALTER

(under his breath)
I'm gonna off myself I swear.

He looks back up at Richard.

WALTER

Get Tara. let's finish this up. Your
mother needs to leave.

Richard gives him a thumbs up about to walk into the kitchen, but then stops and turns around.

RICHARD

Actually... No.

WALTER

What? Why?

RICHARD

Because if you can't leave...

Richard smiles.

RICHARD

Then I can't die of humiliation!

Arlene turns to Richard and SLAPS him super hard. Richard is dazzled. She points her finger at Richard aggressively.

ARLENE

(holding back tears)

Tara is beautiful and you both will
get married and have beautiful
children and I will finally be a
grandmother and I can die happily just
make your mother happy FOR ONCE,
RICHARD!

Richard is frozen. He looks at Walter.

WALTER

Just go get Tara.

He looks back at Arlene.

ARLENE

I slapped you for your own good,
sweetie.

Richard turns and walks out of the kitchen. Arlene smiles and
sighs as he leaves. She sips her wine.

23 OUTSIDE - BACK

Tara is laying down with Max, looking up at the stars. Max's
head is on Tara's stomach- they're super comfortable and
cute. Richard walks out and sees them. He pauses and smiles.
Tara doesn't move or see him. Richard walks up to them and
lies down with them.

TARA

How bad is Arlene?

RICHARD

You don't even want to know.

Tara thinks for a second.

TARA

Worse then '05?

Beat. He looks at her.

RICHARD

How do you know about '05?

She shoots up.

TARA

What happened??

RICHARD
Honestly I dunno I was just messing
with you.

She groans as he laughs.

TARA
I hate you.

RICHARD
I love you too.

They laugh. The laughter slowly dies down as they stare at the stars again. Richard looks at her, and she does the same. Their eyes pierce each others. Their smiles, once vibrant and friendly, slowly fades and is replaced with jaw clenches and lip bites - very intimate. Tara gulps.

TARA
Richard... I-

Tara stops. Her body begins to jolt like something is humping the shit out of her. She looks down - Max is humping the shit out of her leg.

TARA
MAXI-PAD!

Richard looks at Max. He's having a field day.

RICHARD
(laughing)
Jesus, Max!

Tara pushes Max off, laughing. Richard shifts towards Tara and helps her push Max off. After a moment of struggle they finally get Max off Tara. Max runs into his doghouse. They laugh. Richard watches Max while Tara adores Richard.

Tara is ABOUT to lean into Richard, her body shifting towards him. Richard laughs and gets up..

RICHARD
Oh, Max. C'mon. Let's go in, my mom is
drunnnnk.

Richard stands up and extends a hand to Tara. Tara looks down at the ground. Richard sees this.

RICHARD
Tara?

Tara snaps out of it. She gets up.

TARA
Yeah... Sorry...

She walks past Richard and into the house. Richard watches her rush in. He gulps.

RICHARD
(under his breath)
Oh boy...

PRELAP: "Happy Birthday"

24 DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The 4 sit at the table, lights off. The cake has lit candles in it. They all have birthday hats on. Tara has a fake smile on, Arlene is constantly blowing a party horn, and Walter tries to take the party horn from Arlene but she slaps his hand. Richard is just confused, watching all this, but especially watching Tara, who is staring at the cake.

They finish singing. Everyone cheers and Arlene blows the party horn especially loud.

Walter cringes.

WALTER
I should have never given you more wine.

Arlene blows the party horn at Walter, then looks at Richard, eyes barely open and slurring.

ARLENE
Happy birthday Rich. May all your dreams come true. But not nightmares. Those are bad.

Richard half smiles.

RICHARD
Thanks mom.

He looks over at Tara. She doesn't seem as excited. She looks at Richard.

TARA
Happy birthday.

She looks away and fixes her hair. Richard continues to look at her.

WALTER(O.S)

Rich.

Richard doesn't respond, focused on Tara.

WALTER(O.S)

Close your eyes.

He's still focused on Tara and didn't hear what Walter said.

WALTER

Rich!

He snaps out of it. He looks at Walter.

RICHARD

Huh? Oh, sorry.

Richard closes his eyes. Walter pulls the red camera out from behind his back.

WALTER

Ta-da!

Richard opens his eyes.

INSERT: The red camera wrapped in a pretty decent looking gold ribbon.

WALTER

Thought you would need an upgrade for your streams.

Richard is blown away.

RICHARD

Holy shit, Dad! This is amazing! Thank you!

WALTER

Anytime, kiddo. It's already set up to stream so have fun!

ARLENE

Walt! Take a picture of us!

WALTER

Doesn't even ask if I wanna be in the

picture...

ARLENE

Oh shh!

Arlene and Tara step next to Richard, holding him.

WALTER

Say "Gorgonzola!"

Walter takes the picture.

A car beeps outside.

WALTER

Well, that's the cab. Rich, help me
with the bags?

Arlene leaves Richard's side, but Tara stays near him.
Richard and Tara look at each other for a beat.

Walter calls for Richard again.

WALTER

I ain't got all day, kid.

Richard snaps out of it.

RICHARD

Oh yeah, right.

Walter puts the camera down. They walk to the door. As
Richard leaves, Tara looks towards his direction.

25 OUTSIDE - FRONT

Richard and Walter throw luggage in the trunk of the cab.

RICHARD

I don't know. I just-...

Richard is lost for words. Walter grabs his shoulder.

WALTER

Hey.

Richard looks at him.

WALTER

Just go in there and talk to her,
okay? Just... Act like you guys are

hanging out like it's any other day.

RICHARD

I dunno man... Geez I'm nervous.

Walter closes the trunk. He looks at Richard.

WALTER

Good. Do what makes you nervous.
That's how I got your mother. I didn't
have the nerve to talk to her, but I
did. And here you are.

RICHARD

Here I am.

Walter smiles and places a hand on Richard's shoulder.

Walter walks towards the house. Richard watches him for a
beat then follows.

26 OUTSIDE - FRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Walter carries Arlene to the cab. She's super drunk with the
party horn still in her mouth, trying her best to blow it but
only half breathes fill the horn. Richard and Tara stand at
the door watching. They stand next to each other awkwardly.

Walter puts her in the cab, then looks back.

WALTER

I'll call when we're all settled in.

He walks to the other side to get in. Before he does-

WALTER

If you don't answer I'll take that as
a good thing.

Walter gets in the cab. Richard awkwardly scratches his head.

RICHARD

(awkwardly)

Yup! Cool, thanks Dad! You can leave
now. Bye!

Tara laughs. Richard looks at her, and after a beat laughs
too. They look back at the cab drive off. Alone outside, they
stand there awkwardly. Only crickets are heard.

Beat.

RICHARD
Wanna... Go inside?

TARA
Yeah, sure.

RICHARD
(sarcastic)
Awesome.

Richard walks inside. Tara follows.

27 INSIDE

Richard walks in, nervous, back towards Tara. Tara walks in with a smile. She turns around, closes the door and locks it, biting her lip.

They have their backs towards each other. Richard - awkward and scared. Tara - excited and antsy.

They both turn at the same time.

RICHARD
Listen, Ta-

Tara steps up and kisses Richard. She passionately kisses him. Richard would give the same passion back if he wasn't such a pussy and thrown off guard. His eyes are widened.

Tara steps back. She looks in his eyes - passion. He looks in her eyes -

RICHARD
I uh, need to use the bathroom.

Richard rushes off.

She watches him rush off, feeling defeated.

28 INT. BATHROOM

Richard slams the door. He looks in the mirror. A HUGE smile covers his face. He touches his lip, and under his breathe-

RICHARD
Oh my God... Tara...

Then he remembers he left Tara alone. His face becomes worried.

RICHARD
Oh my God, Tara!

He bolts out of the bathroom.

29 INT. HOUSE

Richard comes out of the bathroom, but she's not there.

RICHARD
Tara?

TARA(O.S)
Up here!

Richard turns and looks at the stairs. He takes a deep breath, then walks upstairs.

30 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Tara lays on his bed. She holds the camera and puts it on the desk - in full view of the bed. Richard walks into the bedroom.

INSERT: Richards laptop, open, facing away from the two. The feed from the camera is on the laptop.

31 THROUGH THE RED CAMERA

Richard stands at the doorway, awkward.

RICHARD
(sigh)
Hey...

TARA
Hey birthday boy.

Richard smiles.

32 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM

A 20-ish year old guy, TOM, is at his laptop on his phone, facing away from the laptop. He eats Fruit Gushers, eating by the handful. A *ding* goes off. We hear Tara and Richard from the laptop. He looks at the laptop.

TARA (O.S)
So... How was your birthday?

RICHARD(O.S)
Um... Interesting.

TARA (O.S)
How so?

Tom looks intrigued. He calls someone on his phone.

TOM
(into the phone)
Hey... Yeah RichFryTheGamerGuy just started another stream, but it's not a game... Yeah it's him and Tara...

33 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Richard looks down, insanelly nervous.

RICHARD
Well, I dunno... I've come to realize some things with the help of my annoying parents.

Tara laughs.

TARA
Like what?

34 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - CHELSEA

CHELSEA, 17, is on the phone watching the stream.

CHELSEA
(to the phone)
Ugh, Richard would be so hot if he cleaned up. Mmm.

35 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - BOYS

A group of 10-13 year old boys watch the stream, confused.

BOY 1
Play Outlast!

BOY 2
He should play Mario party!

RICHARD (O.S)
Well... I think I love you...

The boys jaws drop.

BOY 3
Ewww! Cooties!!!

36 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Richard stares at her. He knows he just shot his shot, and now his fate lies in Tara.

She's speechless. She doesn't say a word.

37 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM

Tom is at the edge of his seat, mouth full of gushers still on the phone.

TOM
(mouthful, into the phone)
Yo are they-

MATCH CUT TO:

38 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - CHELSEA

Chelsea is on her phone.

CHELSEA
(into the phone)
- gonna fuck!?

39 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

A tear swells in Tara's eye.

TARA
Oh my God... You finally said it.

Richard smiles. Tara slowly gets up and walks to Richard. They stand face to face. Tara takes her shirt off.

40 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - BOYS

The boys watch the stream, confused, but one boy has a HUGE smile on.

41 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM

Gushers fall out of Tom's mouth. He stares at the laptop in disbelief.

42 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - CHELSEA

Chelsea's eyes widen as she moves back from the laptop.

CHELSEA

Oh shit. Tara got some nice titties.

43 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Richard admires Tara's body. He looks her in her eyes.

TARA

(whispering)

You like what you see?

Tara jokingly winks. Richard laughs.

RICHARD

(whispering)

I did before that horrible wink.

Tara laughs and pushes him. When she does, Richard GRABS her arm and PULLS her into him. They passionately kiss each other for a beat. They pull back, eyes still closed. They open their eyes, then Tara jumps up on Richard. Richard falls back onto his bed. Richard is taken aback - clearly this is his first time.

RICHARD

Oh, wow, okay.

44 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM

The seat Tom was sitting in is now empty. Beat.

45 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM - BATHROOM

Tom is in his bathroom, rushing around trying to find lotion.

TOM

Come on come on come on.

He opens up a cabinet - there it is - the bottle of lotion. A smile. Grabs it and squirts - it's empty.

TOM

You fucker.

46 BEDROOM

Richard's face is glowing looking at Tara's near nude body.

RICHARD
Definitely did not think we would go
this quick.

TARA
Well you want to slow down?

He looks up at her. He's in love.

RICHARD
Absolutely not.

Tara bites her lip and kisses him. They make out for a beat.

Tara straddles him and their bodies rub against each other. They're loving every second of this. Richard slowly starts kissing her neck as Tara looks up and sighs in pleasure. She pulls his hair back, kisses him and bites his lip. She pulls his lower lip with her teeth - lets go and looks into his eyes.

TARA
(whispering)
What took you so long?

Richard stares into her eyes.

47 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - BOYS

The boys watch on, eyes glued and drooling from their mouth. They have huge smiles on their face and they inch closer and closer to the screen. Their smiles grow larger.

Then the door opens, revealing one of the boys mother.

MOTHER
There's ice cream down- OH MY GOD!
WHAT ARE YOU WATCHING!?

BOY 1
Nothing, nothing I swear!

The boys try to shut the computer but the mother rushes in, yelling getting mad as the kids get scared.

48 BEDROOM

Tara stands over Richard in her bra.

TARA
No peeking. Close your eyes.

RICHARD
Alright, alright.

He covers his eyes, but peeks through the cracks. She sees this and laughs.

TARA
(jokingly, with a smile)
Rich!

He laughs.

RICHARD
Okay, okay!

He actually covers his eyes.

49 THROUGH THE RED CAMERA

Tara takes off her bra, exposing her body.

50 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - CHELSEA

Chelsea's jaw drops.

CHELSEA
I am DEFINITELY bi.

51 EXT. OUTSIDE - BACK

Max stands outside the back door. He looks at it, then goes through the doggy door.

52 INT. HOUSE

Max stands at the bottom of the stairs. Richard and Tara are heard from downstairs laughing and joking around. Max runs up the stairs.

53 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM - KITCHEN

Tom is running through the kitchen, trying to find some sort of lubricant. He opens the fridge and looks at the stick of butter - no. Finds a pack of cream cheese - no. Closes the fridge. He opens up a cabinet - yes. He pulls out a glass bottle of Olive Oil. He nods and smiles.

TOM
Oh yeah.

54 BEDROOM

Richard's hands drops. He gulps.

RICHARD

Wow... Tara... You're...

Tara looks innocent, vulnerable - almost scared. She knows she is beautiful, but when it comes to Richard she wants to be-

RICHARD

(with a smile)

Perfect.

Her fear dissolves into happiness.

TARA

That's all I want to be for you, Rich.

Max approaches the room and steps inside

55 THROUGH THE RED CAMERA

We see a full view of the room - especially the bed. Tara straddles Richard on the bed and she takes off his shirt. Max walks in the room and looks at the camera. He begins to lick it.

56 INT. FRAT HOUSE

A bunch of FRAT GUYS watch the stream together.

FRAT DUDE

Yo Max! Jump in!

FRAT DUDE 2

Fuck yeah, beastiality!

FRAT DUDE 3

Ha, beastiality.

All the Frat dudes chant.

FRAT DUDES

Beastiality! Beastiality! Beastiality!

57 BEDROOM

Max hops on the bed and begins licking Richard.

RICHARD

Oh, Max you can't do this, buddy.

TARA

Why not? He wants to join!

Richard looks at Tara.

TARA

I'm kidding. Maxipad! Fuck off!

Tara slaps his butt and Max runs off. They laugh as he runs off.

They then stare at each other for a beat, then begin to kiss, then -

TARA

Do you have a condom?

RICHARD

Yeah, hold on.

Richard gets up, in his boxers - we blatantly see his erection. He rushes to the dresser as Tara sits up, completely nude. As Richard passes the camera and Tara is in the background, fully exposed, the stream stops.

Onscreen a message reads: CONNECTION LOST.

58 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - CHELSEA

Chelsea, at the edge of her seat, gets mad.

CHELSEA

Are you fucking kidding me!? It stopped!

59 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - FRAT

A bunch of FRAT DUDES stand around, drinking beers and funneling.

FRAT DUDE

What the fuck!?

FRAT DUDE 2

That's some ass shit.

FRAT DUDE 3

Yo lemme see those Tara Titties.

FRAT DUDE 4
Ha, Tara Titties.

They all chant -

ALL FRAT DUDES
Tara Titties! Tara Titties! Tara-

60 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - TOM

Tom FINALLY sits down with the bottle of Olive Oil. He sees the message and his excited smile immediately goes away..

TOM
You gotta be KIDDING me!

61 BEDROOM

Richard is on top of Tara. They're super excited, but super nervous.

RICHARD
Are you ready?

Tara smiles, biting her lip. She nods. Richard exhales deeply, then thrusts. Tara's nails dig into his back as she gasps -

TARA
Oh my-

BLACK.

Black. Silence for a beat. Then *Electric Avenue* by Eddy Grant begins to play.

62 INT. RICHARDS BEDROOM - MORNING

ELECTRIC AVENUE by Eddy Grant plays.

CLOSE UP of MULTIPLE ripped condom wrappers on a nightstand and on the floor. RACK FOCUS to RICHARD, naked, stretching, looking out the window.

MONTAGE

- Clothes on the floor.
- Richard's bed, a mess and empty.
- The camera, on Richard's desk, still facing the bed.

- Richard's phone - dead - his hand plugs in the charger.
- Radio/Stereo playing "Electric Avenue" by Eddy Grant

END MONTAGE

63 INT. BATHROOM

Richard, with a face full of shaving cream in his robe, shaves, singing along with Eddy Grant.

RICHARD
(with a Jamaican accent)
Now in the street there is violence!
And na na lots of work to be done.

64 INT. KITCHEN

Tara, in an oversized T-Shirt, pulls eggs out of the fridge. In her other hand is a carton of chocolate milk - drinks directly from it while dancing to Electric Avenue. At the counter, puts the milk down, she takes an egg out and cracks it on a bowl.

65 INT. HALLWAY

Richard walks from the bathroom to his room, freshly shaven.

RICHARD
(Jamaican accent)
We gonna rock down to
(deeper)
Electric Avenue.

66 INT. KITCHEN

Tara is cutting up a block of cheddar cheese.

TARA
(Jamaican accent)
And then we take it high!

Tara throws a piece of cheese in the air. Either catches in her mouth or misses.

67 INT. RICHARDS BEDROOM

Richard walks into his room. He walks to his dresser and passes the camera.

Richard continues to sing as he opens his dresser and pulls

out a white t shirt. He checks his phone - still dead.

Sigh - he puts it down. Walks over to his laptop and opens it.

He enters his password.

68 INT. KITCHEN

Tara, singing along to the song, grabs another egg but it slips out of her hand.

TARA
(under her breathe)
Fuck.

69 INT. RICHARDS BEDROOM

Richard stands by his laptop. As it's about to open, his phone jingles. He walks to the dresser. As he leaves the laptop, it finally opens to show the screen cap of the sex tape before it got taken down - Richard rushing across camera in his boxers with Tara behind him fully exposed.

Richard walks to get his phone.

RICHARD
We gonna rock down to
(deeper voice)
Electric Avenue.

Richard hums the song as he gets his phone and looks at it. He has an innumerable amount of notifications. Scrolling through:

RICHARD
(confused, mumbled)
What the hell?

We see an email, stating: **RichFryTheGamerGuy'S ACCOUNT HAS BEEN BANNED. PLEASE CONTACT...** Richard looks confused. He says in sync with the song -

RICHARD
Oh no...

He walks to his laptop as he reads the email. When he reaches the laptop, he becomes shocked, dropping the phone. He sees the screen cap of the video, views are in the **17 MILLIONS and COUNTING.**

He grows shockingly silent. No longer singing along, the song is still playing.

The screen shows the stream, with thousands upon thousands of comments. He gets lightheaded and sick, knowing not what to do.

TARA (O.S)
(with slight laughter)
Rich! I uh... I made a mess! But hey,
come down breakfast is ready!

He doesn't reply - shellshocked.

TARA (O.S)
Rich!

No answer. He puts his hand on his head and falls back a bit. We hear footsteps come up the stairs, and after a beat Tara is in the doorway, grinning.

TARA
(mockingly and playful)
So what? You're gonna fuck me and
never talk to me again?

She laughs, but Richard is silent. She stops joking around.

TARA
Rich.

She walks to Richard and looks at the laptop, then realizes what it is. She rushes to the laptop.

TARA
What the hell!?

She turns to Richard.

TARA
You recorded us!?

Richard looks at her.

RICHARD
What? No! You were in here with the
camera before me last night!

TARA
So how is it up?

RICHARD
I don't know!

He looks at the camera and picks it up. He turns it on but the camera is dead.

He looks back at the laptop.

RICHARD
Only a couple minutes streamed before my account got ban-

He freezes.

RICHARD
Oh my god. I'm banned.

Tara feels for him, but is speechless.

TARA
I'm-

She freezes. She rushes over to the desk and grabs her phone.

TARA
Jesus Christ I'm banned too.

RICHARD
What? Why? It was my channel!

TARA
You were gonna fuck me on your channel, Rich. That's enough to get banned.

RICHARD
Well how would they know it's you?

She goes to the laptop and goes through the comments.

TARA
(reading very monotone)
Oh my God I am finally going to see @TaraCoal nude af. I'm a happy boy.
#TaraTitties

She looks at him.

RICHARD
Oh...

Richard freezes, and his eyes widen as if he just came to a realization.

RICHARD

Wait...

He points at Tara then looks at the camera.

RICHARD

That's the camera my dad got me,
right?

TARA

Yeah, so?

RICHARD

He said something before he left...

Richard looks at her and runs downstairs. Tara, confused, follows.

70 INT. KITCHEN

Richard rushes into the kitchen to the recycling bin. He pulls out the camera box and reads it.

RICHARD

Motherfucker.

He looks at her.

RICHARD

It automatically streams. My dad must
have fucking left it on.

TARA

Jesus Christ. Good job Walter.

They stand there for a beat.

TARA

Well... Now what?

He looks at her and bites his nail.

71 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Richard and Tara sit at his desk eyes GLUED to the computer screen. The view count is RISING by the hundreds every second.

RICHARD

I can't... Fucking... Believe this...

Tara sighs.

Richard's phone on his dresser begins to vibrate, but they don't hear it. The screen reads DAD and has a stupid picture of Walter on it - his contact picture

They keep staring at the laptop screen - biting nails.

72 INT. WALTER'S CAR

Walter is driving, his phone to his ear. Arlene is sitting shotgun and watches on with a smile. Her smile grows larger when Walter puts the phone down.

ARLENE

No answer?

He looks at her - HUGE smile.

WALTER

No answer.

They high five.

WALTER

Richard you dog.

They laugh. Arlene places her head on Walter's shoulder.

73 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

They still stare at the screen. Richard gulps.

INSERT: The stream. The view count has just hit **20 MILLION VIEWS**. It continues to go up. And up. And up. And-

BLACK.

The American Dream - Episode 2

By

Joseph Mastrolembro

joseph@journeyhomepictures.com
(646) 734 0677
Journey Home pictures

FADE IN:

1 EXT. RICHARD'S HOUSE

Richards house - morning.

TARA (V.O)
What's it up to now?

2 INT. RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Richard's eyes are glued to the screen.

RICHARD
27 million.

Tara walks up to the window and looks outside.

TARA
It just keeps going up.

He turns to her.

RICHARD
I mean at least it got banned before
we started doing stuff.

TARA
You can see everything in that video,
Rich.

RICHARD
Yeah but like... They didn't see, you
know... penetration.

Tara rolls her eyes. Then, her phone on the dresser vibrates again. It keeps vibrating. She gets aggravated.

TARA
Oh my GOD!

She grabs it and throws it at the wall. She turns to Richard.

TARA
HOW THE FUCK DID THIS HAPPEN!?

Richard sighs.

RICHARD
I don't know...

Tara falls on the bed.

TARA
Ughhhhhhh. Fuck me.

RICHARD
That's what got us in this mess Tara.

Tara laughs.

TARA
I hate you.

RICHARD
Seriously though. At least the whole
thing's not out there.

Richard picks up the camera and watches a video - the sex
tape.

RICHARD
We have the whole thing right here.

She looks at him.

TARA
Well we should delete it, no?

He looks at her - hesitation, then falls on the bed next to
her.

RICHARD
We should, but... I dunno...

He looks at her.

RICHARD
It's kinda special.

TARA
You just wanna jerk off to it, don't
you.

RICHARD
What? No!

She laughs

TARA
I'm kidding you shithead... Yeah I
known what you mean... I guess...

They stare at the ceiling. Then-

RICHARD
Wanna have breakfast?

Beat.

TARA
Yeah.

They lay down until -

3 KITCHEN

Richard and Tara stand over the oven. They look at the food. It looks pretty bad.

RICHARD
Diner?

Still looking at the food-

TARA
Diner.

4 OUTSIDE - FRONT

Richard and Tara leave the house. Richard locks the door. Tara looks across the street and sees their neighbor, an OLD MAN IN A ROBE. He's watering his plants staring at the two, his jaw ajar. The hose he uses has a stream that is very FLACID. He continues to stare. Richard leans into Tara, laughing making a joke.

RICHARD
You think Old Man Withers saw the sex tape?

Right when he says that, the stream of water from the hose BURSTS into a powerful erection-like stream. Richard's smile drops and Tara makes a face.

Beat. They walk away. Old Man Withers' follows them with his gaze.

TITLE SEQUENCE

5 EXT. DINER

Looks semi packed from the outside.

6 INT. DINER

Richard and Tara walk in. They sit down. People are talking with each other but nobody really notices the two.

RICHARD
What are you gonna-

Richard is cut off by his phone ringing. He looks at it.

RICHARD
Oh no... It's my dad.

Tara's eyes widen.

RICHARD
What if he saw the stream!

He's nervous. Tara gets up.

TARA
I'll go get menus and let you talk.

Richard nods while Tara walks away. Richard answers.

RICHARD
Hello?

7 INT. GIFT SHOP

Walter stands in a gift shop.

WALTER
Rich! I tried calling before but I got
no answer!

8 INTERCUT BETWEEN GIFT SHOP AND DINER

Richard sighs.

RICHARD
Hey Dad...

WALTER
So... Good night?

Richard runs his hand through his hair.

RICHARD
Yeah... You can say that.

Walter laughs.

WALTER

Haha my boy! Well spare me the details son. Your first time should be special - personal.

Richard groans.

9 DINER COUNTER

Tara walks up to the counter to talk to one of the waitresses.

TARA

Hi, excuse me?

The waitress, all tatted up and chewing gum, looks at her, unamused. She speaks with an attitude.

WAITRESS

What.

Behind Tara we see a group of girls looking at her and laughing, but Tara doesn't notice.

TARA

Could we get two menus please?

The waitress looks at her for a beat, then eyes the girls laughing at Tara. She walks away. Tara turns and looks at the girls. She sees them laughing at her - one of the girls shouts out.

DINER GIRL

Hey Tara Coal!

DINER GIRL 2

Where's Rich?

Tara gets super uncomfy. The waitress returns with the menus. She plops them down on the counter.

WAITRESS

I'll be ova to take your orders in a second.

She blows a bubble and walks away. Tara picks up the menus and rushes off. We hear bits and pieces of the girls conversation.

DINER GIRL 2
I figured she was a slut.

DINER GIRL
She used to be so hot, now she's just disgusting.

10 DINER - TABLE

Tara sits down at the table - visibly uncomfy. Richard is on the phone, hitting his head with the salt shaker.

RICHARD
Yup. Uh-huh. Yeah, sure.

Richard sighs.

RICHARD
Alright bye.

He hangs up and shakes his head. Tara looks up at him.

RICHARD
We're good.

TARA
What about my mom?

Richard thinks for a second.

RICHARD
Well has she called you?

TARA
No...

RICHARD
So let's just hope she hasn't seen it yet -

DINER GIRL (O.S)
(sexy)
Hi, Richard.

Richard looks up. The diner girl brushes his arm on her way to the bathroom. This catches his attention, while Tara looks down and cringes.

RICHARD
Was that Kimberly? No way.

He looks at Tara.

RICHARD

Psh. Not that I care or anything.

Tara is silent. She snuffles and wipes a tear away. Richard's mood drastically changes.

RICHARD

Tara, I-

She looks up, eyes full of tears.

TARA

They were calling me a slut and disgusting and talking about the sex tape and and and -

RICHARD

Hey hey hey easy.

He grabs her hand.

RICHARD

It's okay.

Kimberly walks back over.

KIMBERLY

Oh Tara, you're crying! Are you okay?

Tara tries to stop the tears. Richard looks up at Kimberly.

RICHARD

Kim, listen. Now is not a good-

Kimberly looks at him, her eyes seduce him.

KIMBERLY

Rich I saw your new video!

Richard freezes. Kimberly smiles and subtly licks her lips.

KIMBERLY

Impressive...

RICHARD

(under his breathe)

Oh boy...

The waitress clears her throat off screen. Kimberly looks

over and looks TERRIFIED when she sees her.

KIMBERLY

Oh... Deborah I-

DEBORAH

Get the fuck away from my table.

Kimberly freezes. DEBORAH is chewing her gum as bitchy as she can, giving a stink eye to Kimberly. Tara and Richard's eyes widen. They did not expect that. Finally-

KIMBERLY

Yeah. Okay. Bye.

Kimberly rushes off. That exchange put a smile on Tara's face. She wipes a tear away. Deborah watches Kimberly run off.

DEBORAH

Little whore gave my nephew chlamydia.

She looks at Richard and Tara.

DEBORAH

I'll never forget that spray tan...
Fucking Oompa Loompa.

Richard and Tara laugh. Deborah looks at the two of them.

DEBORAH

Cool video by the way.

Richard and Tara looks at her.

DEBORAH

I wish I was able to just record
myself fuckin' and suckin' and throw
it up on the world wide web... Takes
balls to do that.

Tara laughs and covers her face.

TARA

Oh my God...

She stops laughing then looks back up. Her smile fades as she sees the patrons of the diner are either full on looking at them, talking about them or eyeing them.

Tara looks back down and winces.

DEBORAH

Don't be upset, sweetie. Shit happens.

TARA

Yeah, and now everyone is going to think I'm some kind of whore in this town.

DEBORAH

So? Do you plan on living here all your life?

TARA

Well... no...

DEBORAH

Okay? So what's a couple of looks from people who mean nothing to you gonna do.

TARA

I dunno, make me insecure?

DEBORAH

Psh. You're too pretty to be insecure.

RICHARD

You are really pretty, Tara.

MAN(O.S)

Excuse me?

They all turn. A man - mid 30s, weird looking, smiles at Tara.

MAN

Are you Tara?

Tara doesn't answer, rather she just fakes a smile and looks down.

RICHARD

I got this babe.

Richard goes to stand up, but Deborah pushes him back into the booth and steps up to the man's face.

DEBORAH

I'm Tara. What do you want...

She checks him out - he's lanky and looks severely underweight.

DEBORAH(CONT.)

Toothpick.

MAN'S POV: He looks at her name tag - "DEBORAH", then back at her face. She obnoxiously chews gum.

MAN

Um... never mind...

The man walks off. Deborah rolls her eyes and laughs. She turns back to the table. Deborah clicks her pen.

DEBORAH

Listen, breakfast is on the house.
I'll wrap it up to go.

She looks over at the man walking away. She watches for a beat.

11 RICHARD'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

Richard and Tara sit at the table - both have Bacon Egg and Cheeses. Richard has an orange juice and Tara has a Cranberry juice.

Their food is half eaten.

Tara takes a Cranberry juice and gets up. She opens up a cabinet and pulls out a bottle of vodka.

RICHARD

What are you doing?

Tara pours some vodka into the bottle.

TARA

Rich I need it. I'm stressing out.

Richard sighs.

RICHARD

You're being dramatic. Just calm down.

She looks at him then takes a shot. She makes a face.

TARA

Oh it feels so good to feel something other than embarrassment.

He thinks for a second, then -

RICHARD

Fuck it.

He lobs his orange juice over to her. She smiles and catches it.

TARA

(in a funny way)

Oh why thank you good sir.

Richard laughs as he watches her pour his drink. She sits back down and slides his drink to him.

They sip, then sit in silence.

RICHARD

So... Chlamydia.

Tara laughs. Richard smiles when he sees her laugh. They drink during this whole exchange.

TARA

Man fuck that girl.

RICHARD

Yeah. I thought Kimberly was nice?
What happened?

TARA

Rich she was always a bitch, but she was the hottest in the class. You just think with your dick so you only knew her for her looks.

RICHARD

Um, correction. YOU were the hottest in the class. And no, she was nice!

Tara gives a look like "really?"

TARA

Name one time.

Richard thinks, then slowly sips.

TARA

Exactly.

They laugh. They sit at the table for a beat.

TARA

Shit. How am I supposed to go back to work? How is my mom... our parents supposed to go to work?

RICHARD

This is all gonna blow over, T. Plus, it's just a job. You can always find another job.

TARA

Psh, funny, especially coming from you, Mr. "I haven't had a job since I was 16".

Tara drinks again.

RICHARD

Oh that's a low blow.

She laughs, quickly followed by him laughing.

Beat. Then -

TARA

So... What do you wanna do?

Beat.

12 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Richard and Tara are in his bed having sex on their sides. We're on them for a beat, then we quickly PUSH IN. Richard stops. They speak out of breathe.

RICHARD

Wait.

TARA

What.

RICHARD

Where's the camera?

TARA

What?

RICHARD

The camera!

TARA
It's over there it's off.

RICHARD
Oh ok good.

They continue to have sex.

13 INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY

High school hallway - empty.

14 CLASSROOM

MAXINE COAL, early 40s, finishes up her class. She talks as they all get up to leave.

MAXINE
So the only things due are the paper
and the questions for the reading.

2 boys walk past, laughing at their phone.

MAXINE
Just because class is over doesn't
mean you can be on your phone.

They look at her and put it away, hiding smirks. They walk out. The class is now empty.

She takes a second of relief.

MAXINE
Thank god.

She sits down. Until -

PRINCIPAL MACSON
knock knock!

Maxine looks annoyed but wears a smile when PRINCIPAL MACSON enters the room.

MAXINE
Hi, Principal Macson.

He sits on her desk.

PRINCIPAL MACSON
So. How's the semester going?

MAXINE

Great. Do you mind getting off my desk? Sorry I have a lot of work.

He hops off enthusiastically.

PRINCIPAL MACSON

Anything for the most beautiful High School teacher.

Maxine uncomfortably nods.

MAXINE

Was there something you needed Todd? I'm busy.

PRINCIPAL MACSON

Well, umm, yes. Yes there was.

Maxine waits for him to speak. He leans in to her.

PRINCIPAL MACSON

You have... an INCREDIBLE gene pool.

MAXINE

Excuse me?

PRINCIPAL MACSON

Just... I... I saw YOU in that video, Maxine... not Tara.

MAXINE

Video?

PRINCIPAL MACSON

I know dating in the workplace is wrong but, to hell with the rules I'm feeling like a rebel. Maxine Coal, are you free for a good time tonight?

MAXINE

No, Todd shut up. What video?

A couple of kids walk past the room on their phones, laughing. She watches them laugh at their phone. She looks back at Todd who gives her a creepy smile.

15 RICHARDS BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Richard and Tara lay in his bed. They lay on their backs looking up at the ceiling. Richard looks at Tara, then back

at the ceiling. Silence.

RICHARD
Besides the whole... you know,
streaming debacle... Last night was
amazing.

Tara looks at him. She smiles.

TARA
It was, wasn't it?

Richard looks at her and smiles. They stare into each others eyes for a beat, then they move closer to each other and kiss each other. They pull back, and -

TARA
I love you.

RICHARD
I love you too.

Beat. Then-

Ding. Tara sighs.

TARA
Let's see whose slut shaming me this
time.

Richard feels bad.

RICHARD
Just leave it alone.

Tara turns over and grabs her phone.

RICHARD
Who cares what people think. It was an
innocent mistake. Like that waitress
said...

Richard thinks for a second.

RICHARD
What'd she say again?

Tara shoots up from the bed, her eyes beaming at the screen.

RICHARD
Oh geez is it that bad?

No response.

RICHARD

Tara?

She looks back at him.

TARA

It's my mom.

Richard shoots up.

RICHARD

Oh god does she know?

Tara is about to answer but is cut off by her phone ringing.

She looks at it for a beat, gulps then answers.

TARA

Hi mo-

SMASH CUT TO:

16 INT. MAXINES CAR

Maxine is SCREAMING into the phone.

MAXINE

WHAT THE **FUCK** DID YOU DO!?!?!?

17 INTERCUT WITH RICHARD'S BEDROOM

TARA

Uhh uhh I don't-

MAXINE

I know we've talked about you and Richard but Tara, what the fuck!? Seriously!? A sex tape!?

TARA

Mom we didn't-

MAXINE

Save it, Tara. Where are you?

TARA

(stuttering, nervous)
I... Um... I -

MAXINE
WHERE. ARE YOU!?

TARA
Richard's! I'm... I'm at Richards.

MAXINE
Well I'm on my way there. You two have
some explaining to do.

Maxine hangs up the phone and throws the phone.

MAXINE
God DAMN IT!

18 RICHARD'S BEDROOM

Tara keeps the phone to her ear. Richard watches on, unsure
what to say. She slowly puts the phone down.

RICHARD
Ta-

Tara gets up and walks out of the room beginning to cry.
Richard watches her walk out - speechless. Richard sits there
for a beat.

19 KITCHEN

A cup of Cranberry Juice, about a quarter full sits on the
counter. Then vodka pours from its bottle and fills up the
rest of the cup.

Tara downs the drink, making a face after. She grabs the
cranberry juice again, about to pour it - then throws it to
the side. She pours some vodka into the cup and drinks it
straight.

She pauses for a second, almost gags but holds it down. She's
pretty drunk now.

After a beat she looks to her right - Richard is standing
there.

RICHARD
I think talking to Maxine sober would
be a lot easier then drunk.

TARA
Yeah well I'm hoping I blackout before
she comes.

Richard laughs. After a beat Tara does as well. They stay silent for a moment.

RICHARD

Listen... It was an innocent mistake.

TARA

Yeah because my mom will see it like that...

20 EXT. GAS STATION

Walter is pumping gas at a gas station, obnoxiously eating beef jerky - A LOT of it. He is wearing a shirt that says **"Atlantic City 2K18"** and wears a fishing hat and sunglasses. Arlene is in the car sitting shotgun - she leans towards Walter. She is wearing a shirt that says **"LIFE IS A GAME OF DICE - JUST ROLL WITH IT"**

She's listening to *Memory Motel* by *The Rolling Stones* - it plays through the car radio.

ARLENE

Walt don't eat too much jerky... it'll make you gassy!

WALTER

It's cool dog... I bought TUMS.

He eats a big piece of jerky and then lets out a fart. Arlene rolls her eyes. He finishes pumping the gas.

21 INT. WALTER'S CAR

Walter and Arlene drive on the highway. They listen to *"Memory Motel"* by *The Rolling Stones*. They're singing along to the song.

WALTER

(singing)

You're just a memory!

ARLENE

Just a memory!

WALTER

That used to mean-

WALTER

So much to me!

ARLENE

So much to me!

They both begin dancing in their seats.

ARLENE

WALTER Sha la la la! Sha la la la!
Sha la la la! Sha la la la!

A car cuts them off - Walter isn't driving too fast. The driver is PISSED. He screams at them from his car.

CAR DRIVER

HEY FUCK NUT STOP DRIVING LIKE A
PRICK!

He speeds off. Walter sticks his head out the window.

WALTER

YOU'RE JUST A MEMORY GIRL!!!!

He puts his head back in the car - Arlene is laughing. She lowers the music.

ARLENE

Man. I fucking miss The Stones.

WALTER

Nobody will ever be as good as Mick
Jaggar and Keith Richards.

Arlene smiles and turns to him.

ARLENE

Remember our first Rolling Stones
concert?

He laughs.

WALTER

Of course I do. I got those fake
tickets laminated and then we bought
baking powder from some drug dealer
named "Poncho".

ARLENE

Don't forget about the security guard.

He looks at her.

WALTER

I thought we said we would never speak
of that again.

Arlene laughs - Walter begins to laugh as well. They continue

to sing and keep driving.

22 EXT. HIGHWAY

We see the car drive off as they pass the **"WELCOME TO New York"** road sign.

23 INT. HOUSE

Richard and Tara sit on the couch. They're silent. Tara is a bit tipsy.

We hear a car pull up. they both look towards the door.

RICHARD

Oh dear.

Richard gets up and looks out the window -

RICHARDS POV: We see Maxine aggressively get out of the car.

Tara sighs.

TARA

Who would have known my life would be ending so early.

RICHARD

Just... Let's see what happens.

Richard opens the door. Maxine BARGES in, hitting Richard in the face with the door.

MAXINE

WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED!?

RICHARD

Owww.

TARA

(unphased)

Oh, hey mom.

MAXINE

Don't "oh hey mom" me... It's bad enough that prick of a boss harasses me already... Now he's talking about you!!!

TARA

Guess I'll add him to the list.

Richard holds his bloody nose.

RICHARD
I'm gonna get a tissue...

Maxine turns to him.

MAXINE
No you -

She sees his gushing nose.

MAXINE
Oh geez that's bad... get a tissue and
get your ass back here!

RICHARD
Yes ma'am.

Richard rushes off. Maxine looks at Tara, suspiciously.

MAXINE
Are you DRUNK right now?

TARA
Unfortunately, no.

Maxine sighs.

MAXINE
Oh god...

24 LIVING ROOM - COUCH - MOMENTS LATER

Richard, nursing his bloody nose, sits with Tara. Maxine sits across from them. There's a very awkward and intense silence hovering in the room.

MAXINE
What happened? How did this happen?

RICHARD
Well, my dad got me a camera that
streams, and -

MAXINE
So you made a porno?

RICHARD
No! Well, yes, but no! Not on PURPOSE!
The camera was left on, and we just so
happened to be in complete view of it.

MAXINE

... So you perfectly, but accidentally
made a porno...

RICHARD

In hindsight yeah... we did.

Tara laughs.

Then, a car pulls up in front blasting *Sympathy For The Devil*
by The *Rolling Stones*. They all look at the door and hear
Walter and Arlene singing.

ARLENE (O.S)

Pleased to meet you! Hope YOU GUESSED
MY NAME!

WALTER (O.S)

Woo! Woo! WOO! WOO!

Tara slowly sits up and looks at the door.

TARA

Guess they don't know yet...

RICHARD

This should be fun...

They stare at the door. All we see is the door, but the music
gets louder, as well as their singing.

ARLENE (O.S)

But what's puzzling you is the

The door unlocks. Tara and Richard's eyes widen.

ARLENE (O.S)(CONT.)

NATURE OF MY GAME!

The door SWINGS open, revealing Arlene, who is now holding
Walter's beef jerky. She RIPS a piece off with her mouth. She
continues singing.

ARLENE (CONT.)

Oh yeah! Get down, baby!

She jumps out of the way. Walter appears with a lit cigarette
in his mouth.

He performs the guitar solo with an air guitar while Arlene
dances around the house singing -

ARLENE

Woo woo!... Woo woo!...

Tara and Richard are so confused. Maxine just watches - unamused. Walter is going crazy with the air guitar, while Arlene dances to the rhythm of "woo woo" around the house - making sudden motions each time she says "woo". Richard looks at Walter.

RICHARD

When did you start smoking?

Arlene takes the cigarette from his mouth. He doesn't stop playing the air guitar.

ARLENE

It's for the bit!

She takes a pull then puts it back in his mouth and continues dancing and singing.

Richard and Tara watch them act like absolute children. They look at each other, then Maxine, who sits with crossed arms and a mean mug.

Walter and Arlene notice Maxine, and slowly stop. Still with a smile on his face -

WALTER

What's wrong?

CUT TO:

25 KITCHEN TABLE - LATER

Everyone sits at the table. Arlene sits covering her mouth in shock, Walter watches the video, Maxine sits cross armed, Richard and Tara avoid eye contact with everyone.

WALTER

So... You guys... Basically you...

ARLENE

They fucked and streamed it, Walt.

Walter takes the words in uncomfortably.

WALTER

Yeah... Fuckin' and streamin'.

TARA

Listen guys. We didn't do it on purpose.

MAXINE

Purpose or not it still happened! What are we supposed to do, forget it ever happened and not address it?

Tara slightly agrees.

TARA

I mean it's a start...

Maxine holds her face in her hands.

MAXINE

Jesus Christ.

Richard sits up and takes over.

RICHARD

Okay, listen. We have to be adults about this. Let's put aside what we did, and figure out how we are going to deal with this.

WALTER

We?

RICHARD

Yes "we". 1, you're our parents and we deserve your support. And 2, YOU LEFT THE CAMERA ON!

WALTER

What do you mean! I turned it off!

RICHARD

No you definitely left it on!

Walter is about to argue back, but then stops.

WALTER

Oh yeah, I did.

ARLENE

Good job, Walt.

WALTER

Okay well... Well why did you film it?

Huh?

TARA

We didn't. It was just on the dresser.

ARLENE

Did you not see the red blinking light and think "oh wow, this camera is on and recording!"?

RICHARD

Ok, to be fair the camera was the last thing on my mind in that moment.

Walter nods his head and taps Richard on the shoulder.

WALTER

Haha that's my boy.

Arlene and Maxine simultaneously hit Walter.

WALTER

Ouch, sorry I'm supporting my son!

MAXINE

you know, it's men like you who get off to this kind of shit anyways. you're the problem!

WALTER

To watch sex tapes of their children?

MAXINE

No, just porn in general.

TARA

I mean girls watch porn. It's healthy to masturbate.

ARLENE

Can we please stop getting off topic? We HAVE to figure out what we're going to do!

Walter watches the stream again on his laptop.

WALTER

You know, watching it again you don't really see anything.

RICHARD
That's what I said!

TARA
Oh my god but it's implied!!!

WALTER
But you don't see
penetration.

RICHARD
But you don't see
penetration.

Richard and Walter look at each other.

WALTER
Jinx. Double Jinx! Knock on
wood BUY ME SODA!

RICHARD
Jinx. Double Jinx! Knock on
wood BUY ME SODA!

They both knock on wood intensely and then laugh
hysterically.

WALTER
You owe me a soda kid.

RICHARD
I totally knocked before you.

WALTER
Absolutely not!

RICHARD
Oh come on, guys who -

They turn to the other three, who just stare in utter
confusion.

MAXINE
What the fuck was that?

RICHARD
We... It was a jinx.

Silence.

MAXINE
Children. Both of you.

ARLENE
Guys, we have to figure something out.
You out of all people should know that
things on the Internet are permanent.
And who knows... What if someone hacks
into your account and gets a hold of

the full video?

TARA

Well thank God we're banned!

Walter, Arlene and Maxine look at Tara.

WALTER, ARLENE AND MAXINE

YOU'RE WHAT!?

WALTER

Jinx!

MAXINE

SHUT. UP. WALTER.

Walter slouches in his seat, sad and embarrassed.

MAXINE

Wait. BOTH of you are banned?

RICHARD

Yeahhhhhh...

Maxine and Arlene look at each other, then back at Richard and Tara.

MAXINE

Oh God...

ARLENE

Richard that was your main... ONLY source of income! You need to find a job!

MAXINE

Oh Jesus Christ I'm gonna get fired.
Oh God Tara...

TARA

We're gonna be fine, guys. Just...
Just stop freaking out!!!

Tara runs her hands through her hair, breathing deeply.

TARA

I need a drink.

Tara gets up and goes to the counter. Then, there's a knock at the door. They all look at the door, just staring.

Tara walks over to the door.

26 EXT. FRONT DOOR

2 teenagers, no older than 16, stand outside on their phones. One is a NERDY TEEN, glasses and braces. He holds a framed picture of Tara and a marker. The other is a DOUCHEY TEEN, with a backwards cap and Patriots jersey. He holds an engagement ring.

NERDY TEEN

Dude she's totally here. Look at her SnapMap!

DOUCHEY TEEN

Oh fuck yeah. Maybe we can see her tits!

The nerdy teen looks at him.

NERDY TEEN

Aw dude that would be sick!

The teens high five.

The door then opens and Tara looks at the boys.

TARA

Who the fuck are you dweebs?

The teens turn to Tara and stand there in awe, speechless. Tara's confused.

TARA

Are you gonna answer or just stand there with your dick in your hands.

The kids snap out of it and the douchey teen look down.

DOUCHEY TEEN

Yo is my dick out?

The nerdy teen slaps him.

NERDY TEEN

It's a saying, dude.

The nerdy teen looks at Tara.

NERDY TEEN

We found your location from Snapchat.

Tara is creeped out.

The teen then holds out the picture of her.

NERDY TEEN

Can you sign this. Please?

Tara sighs then takes it and signs.

TARA

Sure. Why not.

Tara signs the picture, then the Douchey teen holds out the engagement ring and gets on one knee.

DOUCHEY TEEN

Will you marry me?

TARA

Oh dude, what? No! Where'd your adolescent ass even get that!?

DOUCHEY TEEN

It was my grandmas. She told me to give it to that "special woman" in my life, and that's you.

Tara smiles.

TARA

Aw that's so sweet.

Richard approaches behind Tara and looks at the kids.

RICHARD

Hey everything good?

The nerdy kid idolizes Richard.

NERDY TEEN

Oh my God it's RichFryTheGamerGuy!!!!

The douchey teen stands up off his knee and puffs his chest.

DOUCHEY TEEN

(deepens his voice)

She's mine now Rich. So uh, as the adults say, "Fuck off".

Richard stares un-phased at the douchey teen. Rich takes the teens hat and throws it in the street. The douchey teen looks

upset, and Richard smirks knowing he's won. Then, a garbage truck comes. Richard's face drops.

RICHARD

Oh please don't.

The douchey teen begins to cry as his hat gets run over by the garbage truck. He turns to Richard.

DOUCHEY TEEN

(through tears)

ASSHOLE!!!

He runs away. The nerdy teen takes his signed picture back from Tara and says -

NERDY TEEN

Not cool, man. Not cool.

The teens run away.

TARA

Wow... You're an asshole.

Tara walks inside.

RICHARD

(embarrassed)

... Yeahhhhh...

Richard, after a beat, follows.

27 RICHARD'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

The parents are now standing at the table.

WALTER

Who was that?

ARLENE

Why do people know where you live? Do you have stalkers? Are you getting stalked!?

RICHARD

Mom, no. It's fine. It was just a couple of fans.

MAXINE

Okay, but how do they know where you live? Are you giving your information

out?

TARA

No. My location for SnapChat is on, they found me through that.

MAXINE

Smart. So anybody can find you. What happens when someone tries to find you for a more harmful reason, T?

TARA

Can you not fucking bash me for like, 2 minutes? Please? I know I fucked up. Stop reminding me.

MAXINE

How can I not? better yet, why shouldn't I?

TARA

It was an ACCIDENT!

MAXINE

IT DOESN'T FUCKING MATTER!

CRASH!!!!

A BRICK breaks through the window. They all jump when it breaks through.

Walter runs to the window and checks who did it.

FROM THE WINDOW: A group of hooded people running away.

Walter yells after them.

WALTER

FUCKING DEGENERATES!

He turns around.

WALTER

Definitely turn your location off.

Tara stares at the brick as the others continue to talk.

ARLENE

We need to leave. We need to move! What's next? Another brick? A shooting? A DRIVE BY!? WE NEED TO

LEAVE!

MAXINE

We could probably go to a hotel or something for a couple -

ARLENE

No! We should go to Nebraska NO! South Dakota! Or North! Who cares, any of the Dakotas!

Arlene starts rushing around, grabbing things.

Richard looks at Tara - she's staring at the brick..

RICHARD

Tara?

He looks at the brick.

INSERT: The brick, with a paper taped on it reading: "DIE WHORE".

Richard takes the piece of paper off the brick and rips it up. Maxine notices.

MAXINE

What'd the letter say?

Beat.

Tara still stares, a tear forming in her eye. She looks up at Richard. He looks at her and her eyes dart down. Richard feels emphatic, then -

RICHARD

It said "Richard has a small dick".

Tara looks back up at Richard.

RICHARD

As if we all didn't know that.

Tara laughs and Richard smiles when he sees her happy again. Arlene slowly turns around.

ARLENE

Oh nobody talks about my baby like that.

Maxine walks up to them.

MAXINE

Maybe they can scan the brick for fingerprints.

RICHARD

Yeah, maybe.

Maxine nods, then looks over at Tara and realizes she's crying.

MAXINE

Hey, T. Look at me.

She looks.

MAXINE

It's all gonna be okay... I'm sorry.

Maxine hugs Tara and kisses her cheek.

Richard watches on, smiling.

TARA

Thank you mom... You don't how much that means.

They hug for a beat.

ARLENE

Okay seriously, North or South Dakota?

28 EXT. RICHARDS HOUSE - MORNING

Birds chirp in the early morning. Walter and Arlene leave the house and walk to their separate cars. They look at each other.

WALTER

Let's hope we don't have to go to ANY of the Dakota's.

ARLENE

Do you think everything will be okay?

Walter shrugs.

WALTER

We'll have to find out.

They stare at each other for a beat.

ARLENE
Everything will be okay. Everything
will be okay.

Walter smiles.

WALTER
It will.

29 INT. HIGH SCHOOL

Empty hallways. Maxine walks through the halls. She looks into the classrooms - empty.

30 HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Maxine continues to walk through the halls - empty. Maxine walks past the FACULTY LOUNGE. After passing it, she walks back and looks into the room - the whole faculty sits in a circle.

Maxine walks into the -

31 FACULTY ROOM

MAXINE
Hey... Did we have a faculty meeting
today?

The whole faculty turn and look at her. Maxine gets nervous.

32 FACULTY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Maxine sits with the rest of the faculty. The secretary MS. JACKSON speak to her.

MS. JACKSON
We've gotten many complaints from the
parents, and we think this is the best
way to go.

MAXINE
By fucking firing me!?

PRINCIPAL MACSON
Language, Maxine. Please.

Maxine rolls her eyes. Principal Macson leans toward Maxine.

PRINCIPAL MACSON
We... May be able to work something

out. After the meeting come to my office and we can figure something out.

Principal Macson has a flirty look in his eyes. Maxine gets disgusted.

MAXINE

Fuck you. So you can harass whoever you wants, but my daughter makes an innocent mistake and this happens?

PRINCIPAL MACSON

Woah, woah. Harass?

MAXINE

Oh cut the bullshit, Todd. You don't think I see the way you look at me?

Principal Macson gets defensive.

PRINCIPAL MACSON

Maybe this is the right thing, Maxine.

Principal Macson gets up.

PRINCIPAL MACSON

Have your stuff packed by dismissal.

Principal Macson leaves the room. The rest of the teachers look at Maxine, then leave as well.

Maxine sits by herself. She digs her face in her hands and cries.

33 INT. HARDWARE STORE

Walter sits at the register of FRY'S HARDWARE, a small mom and pop like hardware store. The place is empty. Walter looks at papers. He is clearly confused.

WALTER

Hey, Jefferson! Come here.

JEFFERSON, a super nerdy, long haired 30ish year old wit thick glasses walks out eating a bag of Cheese Doodles.

JEFFERSON

Yeah?

WALTER

Has anybody come by to pick up their orders?

JEFFERSON

Not for the last day or two.

WALTER

That's weird... These people gotta pick their stuff up and pay!

Walter flips through papers.

WALTER

Did anybody call?

Jefferson licks cheese dust off his fingers.

JEFFERSON

A couple people.

WALTER

Did they say when they would come?

JEFFERSON

Nah, but they did say -

Jefferson picks up a piece of paper and reads from it.

JEFFERSON

Your son is a pervert -

Walter turns to Jefferson as he lists the things off.

JEFFERSON (CONT.)

- I hope your shop burns down; You're a disgrace you fucking -

Walter cuts him off.

WALTER

Okay okay that's enough! Why wouldn't you tell me this earlier??

Jefferson looks at Walter.

JEFFERSON

I dunno. Didn't think it was important.

Walter looks at Jefferson like he's dumb.

WALTER
Are you serious?

JEFFERSON
If this is about the stream, which I'm
assuming it is, I thought it was
pretty awesome.

Jefferson eats a handful of cheese doodles.

JEFFERSON
Your son is hot.

Walter is very thrown off by that.

The door opens and a woman in her 40s walks in. Walter looks
at her.

WALTER
Hi, Ms. Field! Are you her to pick up
an order?

The woman flashes a smile.

WOMAN
Good morning! No, actually I just need
some spray paint.

WALTER
Aisle 3.

The woman smiles and walks away. Walter turns back to
Jefferson.

WALTER
Okay 1, if anyone ever threatens me,
or you, or this business, tell me. And
2, never call my son hot again.

Jefferson eats another cheese doodle.

JEFFERSON
Sorry. He's a very handsome young man.

Walter sighs and shakes his head.

WOMAN
Excuse me?

Walter turns to the woman. She holds a bottle of pink spray
paint. She examines it, looking confused.

WOMAN

I'm usually the one that buys the furniture, not paint them. My husband always did that work, but he's not around anymore. Can you just show me the proper way to use this?

WALTER

Of course, ma'am.

Walter takes the can, opens it and shows her how to use it.

WALTER

Just point and press.

He gives the can back to her. She takes it.

WOMAN

Just make sure if you -

The woman FIERCELY sprays the pink spray paint into Walter's face.

WOMAN

PIG!!!!!!

The woman STOMPS out of the store, spraying aisle she walks down as she goes. Walter sits there, SHOCKED, his face pink as a pig.

JEFFERSON (O.S)

Hey Walt.

Walter turns to Jefferson.

JEFFERSON

She didn't pay for that.

Beat.

WALTER

Jefferson. I fucking hate you.

34 NURSING HOME

Arlene wheels an older woman in a wheelchair through a nursing home. Multiple older people sit around playing chess, cards, watching soap operas etc.

Arlene speaks with the older lady.

ARLENE
How are you feeling, Betty?

BETTY
Im good, Arlene. It's always good
seeing my grandchildren.

ARLENE
Matthew's gotten big! It seems like
he's growing an inch a day.

BETTY
Oh I know. What a good kid.

Arlene smiles and brings Betty to a table with 2 other older
people. Betty looks at Arlene.

BETTY
My daughter, Sarah, told me that
Matthew watches your son on YouTube.

Arlene's face drops.

BETTY
I thought you said he plays games.

Arlene flusters up.

ARLENE
He, uh - he does.

Betty laughs.

BETTY
Sarah was mad that Matthew saw that.

Arlene covers her face and sighs.

BETTY
But, I will say -

Betty looks at Arlene.

BETTY
Your son is quite the man.

Arlene looks at Betty with curiosity. Betty winks. Arlene
catches on.

ARLENE
Oh no, oh god Betty.

Betty laughs. Arlene laughs as well.

BETTY

I remember when me and Robert made a sex tape... Even at 82 he was still able to thrust like a machine.

Arlene cringes.

ARLENE

Oh that's... No...

Betty smiles.

BETTY

And he never needed help getting it up. It was like it was always up.

Betty looks at Arlene.

BETTY

Just last year we made another video.

ARLENE

Oh that's... Sweet.

BETTY

Yeah... He wanted to keep going, so he took Viagra.

Betty shakes her head.

BETTY

Had a heart attack while I was on top.

ARLENE

Oh God...

Betty sighs.

BETTY

May he rest in Peace... God knows that man is still hard.

ARLENE

Anything else, Betty?

Betty thinks, then looks at Arlene.

BETTY

Can you bathe me now?

35 INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE

Richard makes breakfast in his robe. He takes out his phone and tries to log into YouTube. It says he is banned. He sighs. He looks down - Max is sitting, looking up at Max.

RICHARD

What are we gonna do, Max?

Richard takes a piece of egg and feeds it to Max

RICHARD

What a good boy.

Richard pets Max. The doorbell the FURIOUSLY rings. Richard looks up.

36 EXT. RICHARD'S HOUSE

Richard opens the door. Tara stands outside.

TARA

We have a problem.

37 INT. LIVING ROOM

Richard paces while Tara sits.

RICHARD

So there were MULTIPLE people outside your house?

TARA

Yes. People, news trucks, paparazzi - for fucks sake the goddamn fire department was there!

RICHARD

What? Why?

TARA

I kinda hooked up with one of them...

Richard sighs.

TARA

Sorry... TMI...

RICHARD

Did they see you?

TARA
No.

RICHARD
How did you get out?

TARA
Back door.

RICHARD
Good, smart.

Richard takes his phone out.

RICHARD
My location is off. Is yours?

Tara pulls out her phone.

TARA
It is now.

RICHARD
Wait so it was on when you came here?

TARA
... Yeahhhh.

RICHARD
Tara! What if they -

Ding dong!

They look at the door. Shadows overwhelm the windows. Flashes from cameras slip through the cracks of the windows. From outside we hear people calling for Richard and Tara.

RICHARD
Amazing. Look what you did Tara.

TARA
Okay in my defense, I didn't know my location was on.

RICHARD
People literally threw a brick through the window last night. How does that NOT make you turn your location off?

Richard sits on the couch with Tara.

TARA
Im sorry, Rich!

RICHARD
It's... It's fine.

They sit on the couch, listening to the mob of fans outside.

RICHARD
This is crazy.

Richard puts his face in his hands. Tara looks at him and takes his hand and holds it. He looks at her and they smile at each other. Then , Tara goes in for a kiss. They kiss passionately for a beat, then pull back and smile. Tara falls into Richard's arm. They sit there, smiling for a beat while the people outside continue to call for them.

TARA
You know... I kinda don't mind this.

Tara looks up at Richard. They smile at each other.

RICHARD
The only thing that could make this better is -

TARA
MAXIPAD!

Max JUMPS on Richard and Tara, causing them to laugh. Max licks the both of them, panting and playing around. Tara grabs his face.

TARA
Oh you're so cute! Yes you are!

Tara hugs Max. Richard watches on, smiling.

RICHARD
Why are you so perfect?

Tara plays with Max and pets rubs his head.

TARA
Because he's the bestest boy ever!!!

RICHARD
Not Max...

Tara looks at Richard.

RICHARD

You.

Tara flashes a humble smile.

TARA

Rich...

Richard's eyes gleam at Tara.

RICHARD

... How am I so lucky?

Tara smiles. Max licks her face again and she laughs. She kisses Max then looks at Richard.

TARA

I would say we're both lucky.

They both let out a little laugh.

Max's head then WHIPS around towards the back door and barks. Richard and Tara are caught in each other's gaze. Max jumps off the couch and barks more at the back door, Richard and Tara hear someone meddling with the back door. They snap out of it.

RICHARD

Is someone at the back?...

They look at each other. Max runs to the back door. Richard and Tara look at each other.

38 INT. BACK DOOR

Richard and Tara approach the back door to find Max sniffing an envelope on the floor. They notice, and pick up the envelope. On it reads "R & T" in very, VERY fancy handwriting. They look at each other. Rustling is heard outside. They look at the door.

39 EXT. BACK DOOR

The back door opens, and Richard looks outside - nobody is there.

RICHARD

Hello?

A car engine REVS on. Richard runs outside and sees a beautiful Lamborghini. The windows are heavy tinted.

Richard's jaw drops. The driver seat window then rolls down, revealing a MYSTERY MAN in sunglasses and a suit. He flashes a million dollar smile. He REVS his engine and drives off. Tara comes outside, reading the contents of the envelope.

RICHARD
 (to himself)
 What the fuck...

Richard turns around and sees Tara.

RICHARD
 That dude... (laughs) He just drove
 off in a Lambo...

Richard looks at the note.

RICHARD
 What's it say?

Tara looks at him then laughs.

40 LIVING ROOM - COUCH - MOMENTS LATER

Richard and Tara sit on the couch - people still outside. They're silent. Richard is heavy in thought, while Tara is holding the note. She looks at Richard.

TARA
 It doesn't seem that bad.

Richard, after a beat, looks at Tara.

RICHARD
 You're not seriously entertaining this
 idea, are you?

Tara shrugs her shoulders. Beat.

RICHARD
 We're not selling the sex tape, Tara.

TARA
 But why not?

RICHARD
 What do you mean why not? We got
 banned, people look at us weird,
 there's a mob of people outside, you
 got a fucking DEATH threat, T. Imagine
 if we sell the FULL thing.

TARA

Listen, it says, and I quote, "I am not looking to buy this sex tape to expose the world to porn as we know it, but rather to expose it to wholesome and genuine love - a new kind of porn".

Tara looks at Richard.

TARA

This is an opportunity. It's - It's our social responsibility to do this!

Tara's eyes widen.

TARA

We can be pioneers!

RICHARD

For what? The porn industry?

TARA

Let's just give him a call. It won't hurt.

RICHARD

T, no.

Beat. They sit in silence, then the front door unlocks and SWINGS open. Walter rushes in with a pink spray painted face, followed by Maxine and Arlene.

TARA

Mom?

maxine rushes into the house, out of breathe.

MAXINE

There's people everywhere!

WALTER

I just got harassed by the channel 7 news team... What the fuck...

Richard and Tara look at Walter, confused.

RICHARD

Why are you pink?...

41 DINING ROOM TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

They all sit in silence. Walter finishes cleaning the paint off his face.

WALTER

If this keeps up, Imma have to sell the hardware store...

ARLENE

If this keeps up, Imma keep hearing about 83 year old Betty getting pounded by her late husband.

They all look at Arlene except Richard - he's deep in thought.

TARA

That's pretty bad. Wow.

Arlene nods and looks at Maxine.

ARLENE

How was your day?

Beat.

ARLENE

Maxine?

MAXINE

I got fired...

Tara looks up at her.

TARA

You what?

MAXINE

Fired, Tara. I got fucking fired.

Maxine puts her face in her hands. The room grows silent. Richard and Tara look at each other. Maxine stands up.

MAXINE

I don't know what were gonna do...

Tara looks at Richard, then back to the rest of them.

TARA

Hey, um... We have something to tell

you.

RICHARD

No, we don't.

Richard stares down Tara.

WALTER

What?

Tara looks at Walter. Beat.

TARA

We may be able to make some money...
Like... a LOT of money...

Maxine slowly turns to Tara.

MAXINE

If you mean -

TARA

Yes.

Maxine stops. Tara looks at her.

TARA

That's exactly what I mean.

Beat. They all stare at Tara.

MAXINE

Tell me you're joking.

TARA

Ma-

MAXINE

Tell me. You're joking.

Beat. Maxine is fuming. Tara is afraid to talk.

TARA

I-

Maxine SHOOTs up.

MAXINE

I JUST GOT FUCKING FIRED BECAUSE OF
YOUR BULLSHIT!

TARA
That's why we should sell it!

ARLENE
Tara we -

TARA
(with attitude)
What.

Richard snaps out of his daze and looks at Tara.

RICHARD
Don't talk to my mother like that.

Tara looks at Richard - EVERYONE is on edge now.

Then, a knock at the back door. They all look.

WALTER
Who is that?

Beat. Tara gets up and walks to the door.

42 EXT. BACK DOOR

Tara reaches the door. A silhouette of a man peers through the door. She door opens, revealing the mystery man. He flashes a perfect smile and takes his glasses off.

MYSTERY MAN
Hello, Tara.

Tara stares at the man, almost in a trance. Richard then walks besides her. The man addresses Richard.

MYSTERY MAN
Hi, Richard.

He puts his hand out. Richard looks at his hand, then shakes it.

MYSTERY MAN
My name is Daniel Webber.

DANIEL shakes Tara's hand. Maxine, Walter and Arlene appear behind Richard and Tara. Daniel flashes them a smile and nods.

DANIEL
Parents.

They don't respond, rather, they look at each other then back at Daniel. He smiles once more.

DANIEL

May I come in?

They all look at Daniel. Richard and Tara look at each other.

BLACK.