

SMOTHERED BY MOTHERS

by

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FADE IN:

1

EXT. PICTURESQUE ROADWAY - NAPLES, FLORIDA - DAY

1

BOBBY DAVIS, late 30s, zooms along a picturesque road in his gleaming black Ferrari. Gorgeous CASSANDRA CARTER, early 30s, sits shotgun and smiles with glee, as a sexy R&B song cranks on their stereo.

They fly past a speed trap. A police cruiser lights them up. Bobby spots him in the rearview mirror and pulls over.

A portly local COP, late 50s with a NYC accent & attitude, lumbers toward the driver's side of Bobby's car.

BOBBY

Afternoon officer.

Bobby hands the Cop his driver's license.

COP

Tell me something. Where in the hell did you learn to drive like that? The international school of assholes?

BOBBY

You know. I think I may have gotten my learners permit there.

COP

Funny guy, eh?

BOBBY

I have my moments.

COP

Step out. Hands on the hood.

The Cop looks at Bobby's drivers license as Bobby gets out.

COP

Anything in the vehicle I need to know about? Guns, knives, bombs, drugs?

BOBBY

No sir.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

The Cop gruffly pats Bobby down.

BOBBY

I actually live about 2 miles from here. I was just driving my friend back to her hotel-

COP

Relax 'big time'. I know who the hell you are. Mind if I look in the vehicle?

The Cop leans inside Bobby's car, eyes Cassandra up and down, then pulls the trunk release.

BOBBY

Actually I do mind.

Cassandra opens her door and steps out, as the Cop starts pawing through the contents of Bobby's trunk.

CASSANDRA

Is this really necessary officer?

COP

Back in the vehicle ma'am.

The Cop looks up at Cassandra. She raises her sunglasses to make direct eye contact with him. The Cop recognizes her.

COP

Ooww. Hello. Cassandra Carter. Reporting live from Naples. What're you doing here? And why you driving around with this dream-killing piece-of-shit scumbag?

CASSANDRA

What can I say? Slim pickings in these parts. Let me guess. Cowboys fan?

COP

Eagles actually.

BOBBY AND CASSANDRA

Ahhh.

The Cop approaches Cassandra and pulls out his smart phone.

COP

You mind?

The Cop holds the phone up to take a selfie with Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

Oh sure. If it'll get my scumbag friend out of a ticket?

COP

Forget him honey. You need a real man, like me. If I were 20 years younger, and not married, I'd plant a kilo on this prissy prick right now, and take you all for myself.

The Cop kisses Cassandra on the cheek and snaps the photo. Cassandra struggles to maintain an awkward smile.

BOBBY

Autographed ball?

COP

Ohhh. Don't mind if I do.

Bobby gets ready to sign it. The Cop takes the ball and Bobby's pen, and hands them to Cassandra. She autographs it instead, and hands it back to the Cop.

COP

Thanks honey. You're free to go. You too Big Time. Don't let me catch you driving like that again. Next time I won't be so nice.

BOBBY

Thank you officer.

CASSANDRA

Thanks officer.

The officer leaves the area.

BOBBY

I love you Cassandra. Sometimes I feel like I want to leave this crazy business. Half the world hates my guts. You think I like that?

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

CASSANDRA

Maybe when you retire from football you will stop acting like an ass in front of the camera all the time. That's why people don't like you.

BOBBY

Shawn says I make a lot more money if America hates me. Look at Richard Sherman... he was on the cover of Madden 15.

CASSANDRA

You made a lot of money because of your talent. Sometimes I worry about Shawn managing everybody's money... just a feeling. They call me Cassandra for a reason.

BOBBY

Shawn is the one thing I don't have worry about. He never loses money, even during the recession I was making decent returns. He's got the Midas touch.

They jump back in the car and zoom onward.

2 EXT. CHIC HOTEL - DAY

2

Bobby & Cassandra canoodle in his Ferrari outside a chic five-star hotel. They kiss and talk at the same time:

CASSANDRA

You know you're lucky my dad likes you.

BOBBY

Coach is like a father to me.

CASSANDRA

I would've never gone out with you if it wasn't for him.

BOBBY

Shawn likes to take credit for hooking us up.

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA

Hooking us up? I don't think so.
You make me sound like one of your
nightclub bimbos.

BOBBY

Come on, I haven't partied with
them in months.

Cassandra grabs Bobby's hair and yanks him from her lips.

CASSANDRA

You and Charlie did some wild
stuff during your party days.

BOBBY

My life was empty until I met you.

Cassandra laughs and starts kissing him again.

CASSANDRA

I'm with you on that one.

Bobby leans over and slides his hand up Cassandra's
thigh.

BOBBY

Should I come up for a little
nightcap?

Cassandra re-directs his hand from her thigh to the stick
shift of the car, and breaks off the kissing.

CASSANDRA

Mmmmm. Not tonight lover boy.
Network has me on the 5 am flight
to New York.

Bobby pushes a lock of her hair out of her face.

BOBBY

I'm not suggesting anything
unholy. I'll just tuck you in and
be on my way.

Cassandra chuckles.

CASSANDRA

Such a gentleman. Unfortunately
I've got a pile of research to
plow through.

Cassandra rubs Bobby's knee and looks in his eyes.

CASSANDRA

When I get back from New York. I promise. Can you wait ten days for me baby?

BOBBY

Anything for you angel face.

Cassandra smiles and musses Bobby's hair with her fingers.

CASSANDRA

That's my good boy.

A group of PAPARAZZI sneak up and start snapping photos.

BOBBY

Christ. I can't take you anywhere without all your fucking friends showing up.

CASSANDRA

Oh, they're harmless.

Bobby gets out of the car, opens Cassandra's door for her and helps her out. She kisses him on the cheek. He takes a whiff of her hair. Suddenly everything goes into slow motion for him:

Cassandra winks at Bobby, whirls around, and walks toward the hotel lobby in sexy slow motion. Bobby leans back against his Ferrari and admires her rear profile as she struts inside trailed by Paparazzi.

Bobby gets back into his Ferrari and closes the door. PAPARAZZI #1 approaches him as he starts his engine.

PAPARAZZI #1

Excuse me sir. Can I get your name, and your relationship to Miss Carter? For the photo caption?

BOBBY

Oh sure. Its Doctor Howie Feltersnatch. Miss Carter's personal gynecologist.

Bobby throws his car in gear and screeches off.

3 CONTINUED:

3

PAPARAZZI #2 approaches and smacks PAPARAZZI #1 on the arm while Paparazzi #3 stands by them.

PAPARAZZI #2

Asshole. That's Bobby 'Big Time' Davis. The most clutch kicker in NFL history. Four Superbowl rings and counting.

PAPARAZZI #1

And kicking it with our favorite sexy sports reporter. I didn't recognize him without the helmet.

PAPARAZZI #2

Shit. Imagine the stories his dick could tell.

4 EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

4

Bobby drives through the bustling main street section of Naples. Cassandra's sexy voice runs through his head:

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

When I get back from New York... I promise... Can you wait ten days for me baby...? That's my good boy...

As Bobby drives, he starts noticing 3 sexy women crossing the street in front of the car.

He tries to ignore them and focus on driving. He turns up his music. The song lyrics are about some things being worth the wait. Bobby attempts to sing along, but he doesn't know the words.

5 EXT. BOBBY'S MANSION - DAY

5

Bobby pulls into the driveway of his gorgeous MANSION, throws his car in park, and races inside.

6 INT. GARAGE - DAY

6

We cut to Bobby playing a driving race arcade game in his garage.

After some vigorous laps, he begins to calm down and regain his composure. He takes a deep breath and wipes sweat from his brow.

(CONTINUED)

LOLA GUTHRIE, 22, dressed in crisp modern business attire, enters the garage carrying a phone

LOLA

Mister Davis. I have Shawn O'Grady, your business manager on the line.

BOBBY

Thanks Lola. I'll take it here.

Lola hands Bobby the phone and a towel. Bobby wipes his brow and puts the phone to his ear.

BOBBY

Yeah Shawn? What's going on buddy?

Lola hands Bobby a water as he listens to Shawn talk. Bobby takes a big swig and notices himself checking out Lola's high heel shoes and seamed stockings.

BOBBY

How many shares we talking?...
What's the strike price?... Sounds expensive-

As Bobby listens to Shawn, he notices himself begin to mentally undress Lola. First her blouse. Then her skirt. He jumps up from his video game and averts his eyes.

BOBBY

I appreciate the info my brother. I'll give it some serious thought this weekend. I promise. OK. Gotta jump-

Shawn will not be rushed off the phone. He continues trying to persuade Bobby to make the stock trade now.

BOBBY

I hear you. I just don't want to rush-

Bobby peeks back at Lola. She's now wearing only eyeglasses and sexy underwear in his vision. He turns away again and paces toward the other side of the room.

BOBBY

Sounds good Shawn. You talked me into it. Pull the trigger. I gotta go. Email me the details when its done.

Shawn continues to talk. Bobby finally just hangs up on him. He walks over and hands the phone back to Lola, straining to avoid eye contact with her.

BOBBY

Thanks Lola. You can pack it in for the day. I'll see you tomorrow.

LOLA

Are you sure Mister Davis?

BOBBY

I'm sure Lola. Thanks.

Bobby continues averting his eyes.

LOLA

Thank you sir.

Bobby peeks up to see her leave. She's now wearing her sexy underwear in his vision. She looks back over her shoulder at him on her way through the door. Lola is actually fully clothed.

LOLA

Have a lovely night.

Bobby smiles and waves. Then, Lola is topless from behind, and her head has become Cassandra's.

CASSANDRA

That's my good boy...

Bobby shakes his head, and Lola is full clothed again, shutting the door.

Bobby tosses and turns in his sleep as rays of morning sunlight peek through the edges of his bedroom curtains.

Suddenly his bedroom door slams open and COACH BO CARTER, late 50s, barges in, followed closely by Lola.

LOLA

I'm so sorry Mister Davis. Coach Carter is here to see you. He refuses to wait downstairs, despite my best eff-

COACH CARTER

Bobby Big Time. Wake your ass up.
We got shit to discuss.

Bobby sits up in his bed. His morning WOOD pitches a tent with the comforter. He tries to conceal it with a pillow.

BOBBY

Thanks Lola. I'll handle it from here.

LOLA

Shall I sit in and take notes?

BOBBY

God no. No. No. No. I'm good. How about some coffee for me and the Coach?

LOLA

Already brewed. I'll bring it right up.

Lola exits. Coach pulls the pillow away from Bobby's pup tent, and gives him a cock-eyed look.

COACH CARTER

Ya got Cassandra on the brain?

Bobby snatches the pillow back.

BOBBY

Coach. Please. You know I have the utmost respect for your daughter.

COACH CARTER

Relax Big Time. I'm just fucking with you. She seems much happier lately. Happier than I've seen her in a good long time now.

BOBBY v CONT'D)

Its the stupid spy cam video. She's finally starting to put it behind her. Two years later. It really knocked her for a loop. The whole world seeing her that way. In all her glory.

COACH CARTER

I know son. I know. I appreciate you looking out for her. And being such a gentleman.

(MORE)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

COACH CARTER (CONT'D)

Which brings me to the reason for my visit. I got bad news.

BOBBY

Let me guess. They're moving the extra point line back to the fifty?

Coach Carter flings open the curtains in Bobby's room and lets the sunlight in.

COACH CARTER

You failed a league P.E.D. test. Extremely elevated levels of testosterone.

BOBBY

Fucking Kurt. I knew he was giving me too much of that shit.

TRANSITION TO FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

8 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

8

Bobby, Shawn O' Grady and KURT SCHIKLGRUBER, late 30's...

BOBBY

Hey shit digger, you aren't giving me too much these steroids are you?

KURT

Why would you say that?

BOBBY

I just feel a lot of emotion.

Bobby's face is red and his veins are bulging from his neck and forehead.

KURT

Don't be a such candy ass it's just a little side effect.

BOBBY

The league is not going to be able to detect these 'roids are they?

KURT

You're a kicker. Nobody is going suspect a wussy kicker like you is juicing.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

BOBBY

Don't screw this up or I will have Shawn fire you Shicklgruber.

SHAWN

Big Time, I trust Kurt with my life. He's my shady, illegal-activity version of you.

Bobby gives Shawn the finger.

KURT

I'm not going let Shawn or coach down.

BOBBY

Man I hate this shit.

KURT

Now bend over and let me stick this needle in your ass.

Kurt holds a large needle full of testosterone.

TRANSITION FROM FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

9 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

9

COACH CARTER

Let me worry about fucking Kurt. You got bigger fish to fry. The owners are giving you 2 choices. Retire right now, a hero, and they're willing to keep this test confidential-

BOBBY

Forget that bullshit.

COACH CARTER

Option number two is a minimum one-year suspension. A giant media shitstorm. And a permanently shattered legacy.

Bobby gets up out of bed still holding the pillow against his crotch. He checks his morning wood. Its gone. He flings the pillow away.

BOBBY

I'll take it to court. They can't prove shit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Those tests are notoriously inaccurate. Did you see that story on-

COACH CARTER

If you decide to fight it, I'll back you up. One hundred percent. But you'd need to break things off with Cass, at least for the time being. So you don't drag her name through all this.

BOBBY

Wow. Now that, I don't think I can do. There's gotta be another way. Let me talk to my guys about it.

COACH CARTER

Fine. But do it fast. They're giving you a week to decide. Then they make the decision for you.

CHARLIE BRAZI, late 30s and built like a tank, enters the room, followed by Lola with coffee for everyone.

LOLA

Pardon me Mister Davis. Mister Brazi is here for your morning workout.

CHARLIE

Morning Coach. Bobby.

COACH CARTER

Good to see you Charlie Boy. I'm just on my way out.

CHARLIE

Good to see to you too Coach.

Coach takes a coffee from Lola and takes a glimpse at her ass when she's not looking on his way out. Lola hands Bobby a cup. Bobby quickly chugs the entire thing.

CHARLIE

That was weird. Why was Coach in your bedroom, at the crack of dawn?

BOBBY

To let me know I'm totally fucked. We gotta go see Shawn. Right now.

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

CHARLIE

You see. Now that's weird too. Because Shawn's on his way over here right now. With Lenny the lawyer. Said they had something important to discuss. Something about you being totally fucked?

The front doorbell rings.

BOBBY

Christ. I don't need this shit right now! I just want to work out in peace.

10 INT. MAN CAVE - MORNING

10

The area is a shrine to his NFL career, tastefully festooned with trophies, framed photos, and various memorabilia. Two 8x10 "headshots" of Pixie and Roxie SLAM onto the Bar.

Bobby plops down on his plush couch. SHAWN O'GRADY and LENNY ROBERTS (ESQ) sit on the other side of his massive table. Charlie sits awkwardly off to the side.

BOBBY

Just tell me. It can't be any worse than the news I just got.

SHAWN

They're both 6 months pregnant. And their greedy gold-digging hack of a lawyer really means business. No offense Lenny.

LENNY

None taken. The attorney wants a meeting this afternoon. Or else she's going public.

CHARLIE

Six months, eh? Must've happened on that bender after the super bowl.

SHAWN

I say take the meeting. And just pay'em to go away. Far, far away.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

LENNY

And pay 'em a bit more to keep quiet about it. Real fucking quiet.

Bobby smacks his table and gets up.

BOBBY

Set up the meeting. I'll bring my checkbook. Charlie, let's go.

SHAWN

Will do boss. What was the other thing you wanted to discuss?

BOBBY

Christ. I almost forgot. Well. One giant flaming fiasco per day. We'll deal with the other thing tomorrow. I need to work out and clear my head.

11 EXT. BOBBY'S MANSION - DAY

11

Attorney WHITNEY ROTH (ESQ), late 40's and buttoned up, rings the front doorbell. She is flanked by two pregnant women in business attire: PIXIE BARLOW, late 20s, and ROXANNE COOPER, early 30s. Shawn answers the door.

SHAWN

Miss Roth I presume?

WHITNEY

That's correct. These are my clients, Miss Pixie Barlow and Miss Roxanne Cooper. Is Mister Davis ready for us?

SHAWN

He sure is. Right this way.

12 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

12

Shawn escorts the three women into the room. Lenny approaches them, trailed closely by Bobby.

LENNY

Good afternoon. Lenny Roberts Esquire. Representing Mister Davis.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

Bobby eyes go wide when he sets eyes on Roxanne & Pixie...

TRANSITION TO FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

13 INT. ROCKING BED ROOM - DAY

13

Bobby starts to rock the bed.

PIXIE (O.S.)

So this is a rocking bed.

BOBBY

Yeah, you know like a rocking chair except it's a bed. The designer showed it to me and I knew I had to have it for special occasions like this.

Bobby runs over to the dresser.

BOBBY

I will be back in a second ladies.

An inebriated Bobby rummages through numerous drawers in his quest for a prophylactic. All he finds is an empty box of condoms next to a container of Bald Guyz cream that has a picture of Charlie's face on it.

BOBBY

Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Damn it Charlie you took my last condom.

ROXANNE

Who's Charlie?

BOBBY

Charlie's my best friend. He's the guy in the Bald Guyz cream commercials.

He tosses the bottle of cream to them.

ROXANNE

He looks familiar, is he a celebrity?

BOBBY

Not really, but he was once featured in a varicose veins commercial.

13 CONTINUED: 17. 13
Inspiration strikes.

14 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 14
Bobby runs into the kitchen and grabs a bag of balloons and starts blowing one up into a funny shape ("hot dog").

BOBBY
This should be interesting.

15 INT. ROCKING BED ROOM - DAY 15
Bobby walks back into the dark bedroom, and stands by the bed. Pixie and Roxie have taken off their tops, under the covers. Seductive is an understatement.

PIXIE
Why do they call you Big Time, Bobby?

ROXANNE
Yeah Bobby, show us.

PIXIE
Show both of us, Bobby.

Then he turns his back to them and slides on one of the balloons.

BOBBY
Alright. Protection...

Bobby turns back toward the girls and slides under the covers of the bed.

SFX: Bobby's cell phone rings.

TRANSITION FROM FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

16 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 16
Bobby sits on the couch with the lawyers and pregnant girls. He looks at his ringing phone. Its Cassandra. He sends her call to voice mail.

(CONTINUED)

WHITNEY

...We would also petition the court for a thorough audit of all Mister Davis' assets and holdings, and use that to compile future earning projections.

Bobby leans forward in his seat and raises his hand.

BOBBY

OK. Here's the deal. I'll pay each of them a hundred grand a year, for the next 20 years. Plus attorney fees.

SHAWN

Contingent on a paternity test.

LENNY

And a strict non-disclosure agreement.

Whitney stares at them for an uncomfortably long moment.

WHITNEY

With all due respect. Go fuck yourselves. Let's go Ladies.

The women stands up to leave. Shawn jumps up to intervene.

SHAWN

Miss Roth. Ladies. Please. We all want the same thing here. To ensure these two strong beautiful women are very well taken care of, as they enter this blessed new phase of their lives.

BOBBY

Just tell us what you think that's going to take to accomplish.

Whitney looks at the two women and then back at Bobby.

WHITNEY

Four hundred thousand a year. Each.

LENNY

Two hundred thousand.

WHITNEY

Three hundred thousand.

Bobby's phone rings again. Its Cassandra again.

BOBBY

Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit.

Bobby sends the call to voice mail.

BOBBY

Fuck it. Three hundred thousand a year it is.

SHAWN

Whoa Whoa Whoa... slow down buddy.

LENNY

What Mister Davis meant to say-

Bobby raises his hand in a silencing motion. He looks Pixie in the eye for a long moment.

BOBBY

Three hundred thousand a year.

Bobby turns to Roxanne.

BOBBY

Each.

Bobby turns to Whitney.

BOBBY

My guys will draw up the paper work.

WHITNEY

Very well Mister Davis. I'll be back in a few days with paternity tests.

Roxanne & Pixie stand. Bobby smiles awkwardly at them.

BOBBY

Nice to see you ladies again.

Bobby, Shawn, & Charlie huddle in a hotel hallway.

SHAWN

You absolutely sure about this my man?

BOBBY

Yeah I'm sure. Unless you came up with another way to get me out of it.

SHAWN

My advice. Take it to arbitration. Get the suspension knocked in half. At least. Maybe more if they screwed up the test handling in any way.

BOBBY

Great. And where does that leave my reputation? And my hall of fame chances? I did that shit a few times when I was injured. I'm not a career juicer. Like all these other roided-up freaks of nature. No offense Charlie.

CHARLIE

None taken.

BOBBY

I had a great run fellas. I don't need the money. Or any more concussions. Its time to cash out my stack. Before I give it all back on one shitty hand. Dying with boots on is for cowboys not kickers.

SHAWN

You're the boss. I'm here to support you. No matter what.

Charlie pats Bobby on the back and shakes his hand.

CHARLIE

Good luck bro.

BOBBY

Thanks man.

Bobby takes a deep breath, opens the door, and struts inside the media room.

18 INT. HOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

18

Bobby sits in front of a large STEP-AND-REPEAT banner and speaks into a bank of microphones and about a dozen reporters:

REPORTER #1

What did it feel like when you kicked the longest, miracle, game winning field goal in the Super Bowl?

BOBBY

It felt like Moses parting the Red Sea. Everybody already knows that I'm good looking, talented and wealthy. Now you can add that I have god like powers.

REPORTER #1

You know, when you make comments like that it doesn't endear you to your fans or the players. In fact, it annoys both. Is that the legacy you desire?

BOBBY

I'm retiring from football.

REPORTER #1

Why now?

BOBBY

I accomplished everything I wanted in my career. And more. Now I'm ready to give some of these other guys a turn.

REPORTER #1

So Bobby, what're you gonna do now?

BOBBY

My only plan at this moment is to find me a nice wholesome God-fearing wife. Knock out four or five rugrats. And live happily ever after. The American dream. And such.

Bobby calls on a reporter in the back.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Yes. You in the back.

The Reporters turn toward their colleague, Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

Cassandra Carter, Sports and Entertainment News. Any parting words for the fans? Particularly those who really truly loved you? And those who really truly hated you?

BOBBY

I'm sorry. And you're welcome.

The Reporters laugh.

BOBBY

Listen. I love the fans. Whether their on my side or not.

Bobby stands up.

BOBBY

Thank you all for coming out. Its been real.

Bobby flashes a victory sign to the cameras as he exits.

Bobby and Cassandra dine at a romantic Naples restaurant.

BOBBY

...I came from nothing. I worked my ass off to get where I'm at. Now I live in a ten bedroom mansion - by myself.

CASSANDRA

Yeah. That must be sooooo hard.

Bobby flings a small piece of his food at Cassandra. She laughs. Then eats it.

BOBBY

The point is, I'm ready to start filling up some of those bedrooms. Maybe all of them if I'm lucky.

Bobby gets down on one knee. GUESTS dining at other table turn to watch the unfolding scene. A few of them start recording it on their smart phones.

BOBBY

Cassandra Carter. Will you marry me? Will you become Mrs. Bobby Big Time?

Bobby offers Cassandra a giant ENGAGEMENT RING. She looks at it for a moment in his hand, before taking it from him.

CASSANDRA

Oh Bobby! I don't know what to say. I'm. I'm. I'm-

Cassandra puts the ring on her finger and admires it a moment. Then she takes it off. All the surrounding tables are now watching the scene.

CASSANDRA

Wow. OK. Can I ask you a few questions before I give my answer?

Bobby is still on one knee. He looks around at all the people watching them.

BOBBY

Ummm. Sure. Shoot.

CASSANDRA

OK. First question. Do you promise to love, respect, and obey me, until death do us part?

BOBBY

I do.

BOBBY WOBBLER AROUND A BIT, STRUGGLING TO MAINTAIN BALANCE.

CASSANDRA

Do you promise to do the dishes, vacuum, and make the bed?

BOBBY

Assuming that means what I think it means. I do.

Bobby and Cassandra laugh.

CASSANDRA

Last question. How would you feel about taking my last name? Mister Cassandra Big Time Carter. Its got a nice ring to it, doesn't it?

Bobby gives her a crooked look. She maintains a serious face. Bobby continues to wobble around on his knee.

BOBBY

Absolutely not. But you're welcome to call me that behind closed doors.

CASSANDRA

OK. Well. Really?

Cassandra leans in close and pushes him off his one knee, causing him to fall onto the ground.

CASSANDRA

I'm sorry babe. Unfortunately, that's a deal breaker for me.

Cassandra jumps on top of him. Bobby grunts.

CASSANDRA

I'm just messing with you Mr. big time hunk....big husband! Of course I'll marry you!

Cassandra leans down and plants a big kiss on Bobby's lips. The other guests applaud. A waiter rushes over with a bottle of champagne as Bobby and Cassandra stand up.

Cassandra wakes up sporting profanely-smearred lipstick, super-streaked mascara, and a giant bird's nest of hair. She looks over at Bobby. He's still out cold. She notices some long scratch marks down his bare back.

CASSANDRA

Oh crap.

Cassandra gingerly pulls the sheet back to get a better look. She traces the fingernail scratches with her finger, down to his waist, and discovers he's wearing her panties.

CASSANDRA

Wow. Well now.

20 CONTINUED:

20

Bobby rolls over and smiles at her with his eyes half open. He has smeared lipstick all over his mouth and teeth.

BOBBY

What'd you say babe?

CASSANDRA

Nothing. Nothing.

Cassandra pulls the sheet back up and over Bobby. He looks up and chuckles at Cassandra's make up.

BOBBY

You are quite the vision this morning. How's my sweet angel face feeling?

CASSANDRA

Hungrier than a grizzly bear. And floating on cloud nine. You?

Bobby leans in close to her. She takes a whiff of his breath, turns away, and almost vomits in her mouth.

BOBBY

You need a little breakfast first?

21 INT. KITCHEN- MORNING

21

Bobby puts on a pot of coffee. Cassandra slams down a giant bottle of mouthwash in front of him.

BOBBY

Gracias. Mi Amore.

Cassandra smacks Bobby on the ass.

CASSANDRA

Use the whole bottle if necessary.

Bobby takes a swig from the bottle. His bathrobe falls open, revealing he's still wearing Cassandra's underwear. Lola enters. Bobby spits out the mouthwash and hurriedly closes his robe. Cassandra casually tightens her robe.

LOLA

Morning Mister Davis. Miss Carter. You're up early. Considering the circumstances.

CASSANDRA

What circumstances?

LOLA

Your big engagement.

CASSANDRA

How'd you know about that?

LOLA

It's all over the news.

Bobby and Cassandra start frantically searching for their phones. Cassandra finds hers. She starts clicking away.

CASSANDRA

Mother of Mary. Looook at this.

Bobby can't find his phone. Shawn O'Grady enters.

SHAWN

Well if it isn't Mister and Misses
Bobby Big Time.

BOBBY

Mister O'Grady. Top o' the
morning.

Bobby notices Shawn staring at him. He looks down and realizes his robe has fallen open.. He quickly shuts it.

SHAWN

I'm not even gonna ask.

Lola hurries over to Bobby with an iPad.

LOLA

Someone at the restaurant posted a
video of you wedding proposal.

SHAWN

Look at that. Over three million
hits and its not even ten in the
morning. We should cash in on
this. How do you guys feel about a
reality show wedding? I know this
producer Vince. He'd get us a
boatload for the rights.

BOBBY

As classy and romantic as that
sounds I'm gonna pass. What do you
think hun?

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

Cassandra doesn't look up from her phone.

CASSANDRA

I actually gotta go. Now. The network suddenly wants me on the air ASAP.

SHAWN

To capitalize on all the buzz I'm sure.

CASSANDRA

Can I borrow a car babe?

Bobby points to a row of key hooks on the wall, with keys for his ultra-luxury cars.

BOBBY

Help yourself.

Cassandra grabs the keys for the Range Rover, kisses Bobby on the lips, smacks Shawn on the ass, and rushes out.

22 INT. LAW OFFICE OF WHITNEY ROTH - DAY

22

Whitney presents Lenny, Shawn, & Bobby with official paternity tests. Roxanne & Pixie sit behind her.

WHITNEY

As you can see gentlemen, the paternity tests conclusively prove that Mister Davis is the biological father of both my clients' unborn children.

Bobby pulls out his checkbook. Lenny pulls out non-disclosure contracts for Roxanne and Pixie.

LENNY

If either of your clients violate these non-disclosure agreements in any way, they will be subject to serious punitive damages.

WHITNEY

Likewise. If your client fails to make all scheduled payments in a timely and convenient manner, he will have hell to pay. Mark my words.

22 CONTINUED:

22

SHAWN

Well ladies. With that, I think our business here is finished.

23 EXT. LAW OFFICES OF WHITNEY ROTH - DAY

23

Bobby, Shawn, and Lenny exit. Lenny shakes Bobby's hand and walks off. Bobby & Shawn head toward the parking lot.

BOBBY

Shawn man. I can't thank you enough for helping me take care of all this. You saved my ass again. I don't know what I would've done without you.

SHAWN

You're my client. And my friend. I'd do anything for you buddy. Who set you up with Cassandra in the first place? You're just lucky she was my client.

BOBBY

Speaking of Cassandra. There's something I wanna ask you. How'd you like to be the best man at our wedding?

SHAWN

Hell yes Bobby. I'd be honored. Wow.

Shawn accelerates his pace toward his car.

BOBBY

That's great. I'd be psyched to have you by my side on my big day. Can I buy you lunch to celebrate?

Shawn jumps into his car and starts the engine.

SHAWN

Sorry man. Not today. I got some other pressing business to attend to. We'll celebrate big time this weekend.

BOBBY

Sounds good bro. I can't wait.

Shawn zooms off. Bobby watches him go.

24 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

24

Bobby is out cold. Bobby's phone starts vibrating on his night stand. He sits up and answers it.

BOBBY

Hello?

WHITNEY

Bobby? Its Whitney Roth.

BOBBY

Morning Whitney. What can I do for you?

25 INT. LAW OFFICE OF WHITNEY ROTH - DAY

25

Whitney on the phone with Bobby...

INTERCUT:

Bobby gets up from the bed and walks to the bathroom.

WHITNEY

I'm not sure what kind of scam you guys are trying to run here. But believe me when I tell you, this is the beginning of the end for Bobby Big Time.

BOBBY

Jesus Whitney. What the hell are you talking about?

WHITNEY

I'm talking about your settlement checks to Roxanne and Pixie.

BOBBY

What about them?

WHITNEY

They bounced my dear.

BOBBY

Relax Whitney. Its probably some stupid little thing. Let me call Shawn.

WHITNEY

Good luck with that. I've been calling him all morning.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WHITNEY (CONT'D)

I even went to his office, but it seems abandoned.

BOBBY

What?!?! Is this some kinda joke?

WHITNEY

I assure you Mister Davis-

Bobby hangs up on her and scrambles to get dressed. Bobby grabs his cell phone and texts Charlie "GET OVER HERE!" Cassandra walks in.

CASSANDRA

Mom's here for our wedding planner meeting. Don't tell me you forgot?

BOBBY

Of course not babe. I've been looking forward to it for weeks.

Bobby silently frets and kicks around.

CASSANDRA

Oh. And your sister Annie dropped by. She has some kind of business to discuss with you-

BOBBY

Oh no. No. No. No. Not today. Tell her I'm swamped with the wedding planning.

CASSANDRA

I actually invited her to work with us on that. It'll be a nice opportunity for some family bonding. She's got a lot of great ideas. And she's really hitting it off with Mom!

(beat)

Where have you been hiding this woman?

BOBBY

Oh my God! Do not listen to a word my sister says!

26 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

26

Bobby enters to find Cassandra and LILY CARTER, late 50s, listening to ANNIE DAVIS, 30s, finish describing a very expensive, very extravagant wedding idea.

ANNIE

I mean you only get married once right? Its not like he can't afford it.

BOBBY

Hey everyone. So sorry I'm late. Lily. Wonderful to see you again, as always.

Bobby kisses Lily on the cheek. Lily pats him on the back.

LILY

Likewise Bobby. Your sister here is a real hoot. And full of big ideas.

BOBBY

You said it. Sometimes I can't believe I'm related to her. Excuse me a minute.

27 INT. HALLWAY - DAY

27

Bobby pulls Annie by the arm into the hallway.

BOBBY

What the hell are you doing here?

ANNIE

I've got some business to discuss.

BOBBY

Come on Annie. I don't have time for this shit today. As you can see-

ANNIE

That's messed up! You don't have time for your own sister? Your own flesh and blood? Even for a time-sensitive business opportunity? That could generate lots of cash for both of us?

BOBBY

Fine. What is it? Make it quick.

Annie pulls out a large DUFFLE BAG and unzips it.

ANNIE

Bobby Davis retirement
memorabilia.

Annie unpacks a variety of Bobby Davis T-SHIRTS, plastic
GOLDEN FEET, and other comically-cheesy items.

ANNIE

Check this out. Bobby Davis T-
shirts.

Annie holds up a set of oversized novelty footballs
emblazoned with the words 'Big Time'. Bobby chuckles and
shakes his head in disbelief.

BOBBY

Now that is- Wow.

ANNIE

I just need a little seed money
for manufacturing and
distribution.

BOBBY

How much?

ANNIE

Hundred fifty thou.

BOBBY

Ooow. A bit rich for my blood at
the moment. With the wedding and
whatnot.

ANNIE

This could be big.

BOBBY

What's in it for me?

ANNIE

Your initial investment repaid in
90 days. Plus half the profits
there after. Its easy money-

Door bell rings. Bobby spots Cassandra escorting the
WEDDING PLANNER in.

BOBBY

Fine. I'm in. Now shut the hell up with all the expensive wedding ideas.

Cassandra interrupts their discussion.

CASSANDRA

How's it going guys? The wedding planner's here. And she's got pictures of the best venues, floral arrangements, designer cakes! C'mon!

Cassandra takes Bobby's hand and excitedly drags him back to the group. Annie follows.

ANNIE

Let's do this.

Bobby shoots Annie a look that could kill. She smiles.

The WEDDING PLANNER passes around pictures of floral arrangements, menus, etc. to Cassandra, Lily, Annie, and Bobby.

Bobby half-heartedly examines each one, before passing it on. His mind is clearly consumed by other matters.

The Wedding Planner pass Cassandra a budget SPREADSHEET.

CASSANDRA

Wow. I had no idea. That's way too much, right Bobby?

Cassandra slides the budget over to Bobby. Bobby picks it up, looks it over, then nods and agrees, the way he has with all the previous pictures.

CASSANDRA

Are you sure babe? It seems like a lot-

BOBBY

Its fine. Really. Everything looks terrific. I want you to have exactly what you want. Nothing less.

Cassandra walks behind Bobby and gives him a big hug.

CASSANDRA

You're really sweet sometimes, big Time.

Charlie enters through the front door laden with food and drinks for everyone on a tray.

CHARLIE

Dig in, ladies.

LILY

We have to go over at least some of these wedding plans or we'll never get things rolling.

CHARLIE

Here, I got you a Reuben. The real thing.

LILY

I'll pass.

CHARLIE

Okay, then, how about a Roast Beef and some jalapeno poppers?

LILY

No thank you. I'm not hungry.

CHARLIE

Okay, Lily pad, more for me. I love jalapeno poppers.

LILY

Charlie! Our work! Be careful, Our work is all over the table.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I noticed that, You should be careful that it doesn't get food all over it. That looks like a lot of work there. Here, let me move it.

LILY

Charlie, no. I'll move it. Don't touch it. Better yet, go eat somewhere else. Puleeze. Somewhere else.

Charlie mumbles with food spilling from his mouth and sauerkraut juice dripping down his chin.

CHARLIE

Nah, don't worry, I got it,
already.

The tomato slices slip from between the slices of rye
onto Lily's paperwork. Wet, red, tomato slices with
seeds.

LILY

Damn it, Charlie, look what you
did!

CHARLIE

Sorry. It'll be fine. I'll wipe it
off.

Charlie turns to grab a napkin. It's inevitable that
there is more damage to come and come it does by virtue
of Charlie's elbow knocking a drink over onto the
paperwork.

LILY

STOP! Charlie, stop moving. Do not
move a finger! Look what you did.
You are single handedly destroying
everything. Everything, you hear
me, Charlie, everything!

CHARLIE

Oh, Lily pad, I am so sorry,
really sorry, I will clean up
everything. Every last piece of
food!

LILY

You mean every last drop, don't
you? Well, you won't. Don't touch
a thing! And stop calling me Lily
pad!

CHARLIE

No, seriously. I got it.

LILY

Charlie. Would. You. Please. Just.
Leave!

BOBBY

Do you want me to get him out of
here?

LILY

Yes!

BOBBY

Come on slob, let's get out of here so the ladies can get on with it.

Charlie is still talking with food in his mouth.

CHARLIE

Okay, I think the hens can carry on without you.

Charlie walks up to Lily tries to hug her as she is cleaning his mess, paper towel in one hand and the unsoiled papers in the other.

LILY

Charlie, what are you doing?

CHARLIE

I am very sorry, Lily, will you forgive me? Please?

LILY

Yes, yes. Now please leave. Please. Okay, okay, I forgive you, now leave.

CHARLIE

Oh, okay, hope to see you later.

Charlie grabs a large handful of fries.

CHARLIE

Goodbye, everybody.
(beat to Bobby)
Um, why the hell did you call me here?

BOBBY

Hang on.
(to Cassandra)
Babe, Charlie and I have to run an errand. Be back in a bit.

CASSANDRA

Don't think you're skipping all of the wedding planning.

They kiss.

29 EXT. NAPLES ROADWAY - MORNING 29

Bobby and Charlie zoom down the road in Bobby's Porsche.

BOBBY

Where the hell is Shawn at? Why is his office empty. This better be some kind of crazy bachelor party surprise.

CHARLIE

If it is, no one told me. I didn't shower. Or brush my teeth. Or put on any underwear. Hope the strippers don't mind.

Charlie pulls out a tube of Bald Guyz lotion and starts rubbing it onto his head.

30 INT. SHAWN INVESTMENTS - RECEPTION AREA - DAY 30

Bobby & Charlie exit the elevator onto an upper floor of a posh office building. A sign for "Shawn O'Grady Investments" hangs on the wall. They enter...

31 INT. SHAWN'S OFFICE - DAY 31

The expansive OFFICE is completely empty, except for OFFICE PHONES sitting on the floor throughout the space.

BOBBY

What the hell is this?

Charlie discovers a handwritten NOTE on his desk.

CHARLIE

Look. A note. From Shawn.

Charlie leans in close and starts reading it:

BOBBY

To whom this may concern. By the time you read this I will already be dead.

Bobby reads it aloud:

Flashback to Shawn writing the letter.

32 INT. SHAWN'S OFFICE - DAY 32

Shawn writes the letter.

(ALSO, LETTER READING SHOT WITH SHAWN INTO CAMERA:)

33 EXT. DOCK - DAY 33

Switch to Shawn's voice and show Shawn getting into a boat.

BOBBY/SHAWN

I deeply apologize to all my clients, for my part in this whole affair. I've been living a secret life while committing a terrible crime. I truly regret and am profoundly sorry for destroying the lives of so many people that I care about. I was a greedy individual who made a lot of bad choices. I truly thought I could fix everything but I got trapped by my ego and refusal to fail and now, all I have accomplished is hurting the people I care about most.

34 INT. SHAWN'S OFFICE - DAY 34

Back to scene, Charlie leans over Bobby's shoulder trying to read ahead.

Bobby continues:

BOBBY/SHAWN

It should be no surprise that I don't have the intestinal fortitude nor the desire to survive prison. Rather than look over my shoulder for the rest of my life, I decided to end things on my own terms, in the middle of the Gulf of Mexico. Please take care of yourselves and I hope God allows me to see you on the other side. Bon Voyage World. Sincerely. Shawn Fucking O'Grady.

CHARLIE

This is saddest bachelor party ever.

BOBBY

It's got to be some kind of a prank.

CHARLIE

Yeah, Shawn is just screwing around with us.

BOBBY

And if he's not?

CHARLIE

I don't even know what that letter means?

BOBBY

It could mean another scandal for me. My best friend did something bad. God knows what he was talking about in the letter.

CHARLIE

I thought I was your best friend.

BOBBY

You know what I mean.

CHARLIE

What should we do about Shawn?

BOBBY

We really don't know what's going on.

Realizing he is in a crime scene, Bobby replaces the note exactly how he found it.

BOBBY

As far as I'm concerned we were never here.

(beat)

We also need to keep this thing under wraps with Cassandra. Until we figure out what's really happening. I don't want her to start second guessing the engagement.

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

CHARLIE

Roger that.

35 EXT. SWIMMING POOL - AFTERNOON

35

Bobby swims laps. Cassandra, Lily, & Annie eat lunch pool side. Annie pitches another extravagant wedding idea.

Bobby grabs onto the pool-edge to take a break. He spots Lola's high-heel shoes on the deck staring back at him.

LOLA

Excuse me Mister Davis.

Lola squats down toward Bobby, and speaks discretely:

LOLA

There are um, two FBI agents here.
They would like a word with you.

Bobby climbs out of the pool. Lola hands him a towel.

LOLA

I put them on the terrace.

BOBBY

Thanks Lola. Get Lenny over here right away. Then take the ladies out for a long leisurely shopping trip. I'll come meet up with you guys when I'm done.

LOLA

Will do Mister Davis.

36 EXT. TERRACE - DAY

36

Bobby steps out to his terrace that overlooks the pool when he suddenly runs into TWO FBI AGENTS, MIKE MILLER AND ALBERT LEE, waiting for him.

AGENT MILLER

Mister Davis. Special Agent Mike Miller Federal Bureau of Investigation. This is Agent Lee.

Agent Miller approaches Bobby and flashes his ID.

BOBBY

What's this about?

AGENT MILLER

Mister Davis, are you familiar with the term ponzi scheme? Or pyramid scheme?

BOBBY

Of course. Like Bernie Madoff.

AGENT MILLER

Precisely. Well Mister Davis. It looks like your buddy, Mister Shawn Patrick O'Grady, has been operating one for the past six years. A big one. O'Grady Investments? It collapsed two days ago.

BOBBY

That's got to be some kind of mistake. Or a set up. I've known Shawn forever. He's already rich as shit.

AGENT MILLER

When was the last time you actually saw Mister O'Grady?

BOBBY

Last week. I offered to buy him lunch. He said he had some pressing business to attend to. Holy shit. That sneaky son of a-

AGENT MILLER

Is it true you and Mister O'Grady have been doing business together for years?

BOBBY

I've known the guy since college. We've done lots of things together.

Agent Miller writes that in his notebook. Bobby notices.

AGENT MILLER

Is that so?

BOBBY

We played ball together in college. He had the golden arm and I had the golden foot.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

But that all ended when he got injured in a game against Notre Dame. He had a promising career. He could've had a Heisman Trophy.

AGENT MILLER

We understand Mister O'Grady is going to be the best man at your wedding?

BOBBY

He was a candidate for the position, yes. So was my best friend Charlie Brazi. That's B R A Z I. Go ahead. Write that down. Ask him anything you want. He'll tell you.

Agent Miller flips his notebook closed without writing it down and turns to his fellow agent. They step forward.

AGENT LEE

Is it true Mister Davis, that you helped Mister O'Grady recruit new clients for his firm?

BOBBY

I mean. It's a word-of-mouth business. He asked me to introduce him to a few of my athlete friends. So I did.

AGENT LEE

Were you compensated in any way for these business referrals?

BOBBY

God no. No. No. No. Just a favor between friends. Referral fees aren't considered compensation. Are they?

Agent Lee writes in his notebook. Agent Lee steps up.

AGENT LEE

Mister Davis. Firstly, congratulations on your engagement. Miss Cassandra Carter. Really nice work with that.

BOBBY

Thanks man.

AGENT LEE

Tell me something. How did you first meet Miss Carter?

BOBBY

Well actually, I knew her when she was much younger, she was one of my coach's daughter. I didn't pay much attention to her until she graduated from college and got the job at the sports network. I couldn't believe it was the same person. We were set up on a date... by Shawn Fucking O'Grady.

AGENT MILLER

Mister Davis. I find it difficult to believe you had no idea your close friend and longtime business associate, was operating a massive ponzi scheme.

BOBBY

I swear. I knew nothing. I got over forty million bucks of my own personal money invested with the guy right now.

AGENT LEE

And yet you've also withdrawn over four million dollars in profits, in just the past three years?

BOBBY

So, isn't that what people do? They live off the profits and don't touch the principal.

Lenny barges onto the deck.

LENNY

Lenny Roberts Esquire. Attorney for Mister Davis. This interview is over.

The FBI agents close their notebooks and pack up.

AGENT MILLER

Thank you for your cooperation Mister Davis.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (4)

AGENT MILLER (CONT'D)

You've given us more than enough
to go on. We'll be in touch
shortly.

The Agents exit. Bobby plops down in a deck chair.

BOBBY

Waltzing in here and treating me
like some shady fucking criminal.
Uhhhhhhh! I need to take a shit.

Bobby leaps out of his chair and heads inside.

LENNY

Take your time. I bill by the
hour.

Lenny pours a drink and makes himself comfortable. DOOR
knocking.

BOBBY (O.S.)

Grab the door! Tell the FBI guys
I'm preparing my statement or
something!"

37 INT. ENTRY FOYER - DAY

37

Roxanne, & Pixie barge in the front door.

ROXANNE

Bobby big time! Get out here right
now!

Lenny runs out to greet them.

LENNY

Ladies. What a surprise. Welcome.
Mister Davis is currently
indisposed.

ROXANNE

Cut the shit. I'm ready to-

Bobby emerges from the bathroom like a conquering hero.

BOBBY

I feel like I just gave birth.

Bobby spots the women in his foyer. He turns around and
heads back toward the bathroom. Pixie and Roxanne gives
chase.

(CONTINUED)

PIXIE

Bobby big time. You can run, but
you can't hide. Not from me!

Bobby turns back toward Pixie, looking defeated.

BOBBY

Look. I'm really sorry ladies. I'm
experiencing a slight hiccup with
my finances at the moment. I'm
gonna need a few days to get it
resolved. Then I can get you both
paid in full. With interest. I
promise. Please just bear with me.
A week at most.

PIXIE

We will give you 48 more hours.

ROXANNE

Then the gloves come off. And the
knives come out. Sharp, sharp
knives.

He then hears a car door shut. He goes to the window, his
POV is Cassandra waving goodbye to the unseen girls in
Lola's car. Cassandra, shopping bag in-hand, walks toward
the house. On Bobby...

BOBBY

Oh shit! Ladies, would you mind?
She doesn't know about all this
yet.

Bobby ushers Lenny and pregnant women down the hall.

Bobby, Lenny and the girls...

BOBBY

Into this room. Please. Just for a
minute. Hurry.

Bobby hears Cassandra coming that way, and redirects
Lenny and the pregnant women around the other corner.

LENNY

Why me?

38 CONTINUED:

38

BOBBY

You've got to sneak them out of here.

38A INT. ENTRY FOYER- CONTINUOUS

38A

Cassandra opens the door, sneakily entering the house.

CASSANDRA

(hushed)

Honey?

She smiles when he doesn't answer, and makes her way toward the bedroom.... AND BOBBY, THE ELEVATOR and the GIRLS!

38B INT. HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

38B

Bobby crams the pregnant women into the ELEVATOR.

ROXANNE

I'm claustrophobic.

BOBBY DAVIS

(whispering)

Please. Its my fiancée. Give me two minutes. Then Lenny can show you out.

LENNY

Three people can't fit in that.

BOBBY

Just get in there

Cassandra rounds the corner just as Bobby stuffs himself into the elevator with them all!

CASSANDRA

(sing-song to herself)

I've got a surprise for you...

She walks into the bedroom at the end of the hallway, and closes the door. Bobby exits the elevator, SLAMS the door shut, and argues with them to stay in the elevator, Like stuffing too many stuffed animals into the closet, Bobby has his hands full. He is about to hit the button to send them upstairs, but doesn't have time as Cassandra comes out of the bedroom to find a sweaty Bobby standing in the hallway trying to be sexy.

CASSANDRA

There you are!

Bobby notices she's wearing a TRENCHCOAT as she approaches.

BOBBY

Nice coat.

Cassandra puts her hands on her hips and models it for him.

CASSANDRA

You like it? It's new. So is this...

Cassandra opens her coat. She's wearing high-end LINGERIE underneath.

CASSANDRA

What do you think stud boy?

BOBBY

I love it!

Bobby picks her up and heads for the stairs. She giggles.

CASSANDRA

I'm so glad you approve. Lola helped me pick out this lingerie. Can you believe that these small pieces of fabric costs almost as much as dinner at our favorite restaurant with a couple of bottle of Dom Perignon?

Cassandra raises an eyebrow.

CASSANDRA

There's a fine bedroom on this floor. Um, are you sure we shouldn't take the elevator?

BOBBY

Definitely no elevator.

As Bobby starts up the stairs, we stay on the elevator. We HEAR the girls trying to squeeze around each other's bellies, and then we hear a little bell sound as we PUSH IN on the elevator button LIGHTING UP.

38C INT. UPSTAIRS ELEVATOR HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

38C

Bobby approaches the master bedroom, and as he passes the elevator, we HEAR the ding of the elevator arriving. Off Cassandra's look.

BOBBY

I have a load of laundry going.
Must be ready!

He immediately TURNS and heads back to the stairs.

CASSANDRA

What are you doing?!

BOBBY

You know what baby? Forget the
bedroom. I got a sexier idea.
Let's go downstairs you've never
been in the rocking bed.

On cue, Lenny and the pregnant women PILE out of the elevator.

38D INT. LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

38D

Bobby comes down the stairs, still carrying Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

You're going to drop me. How about
the kitchen?

BOBBY

Kitchen it is.

38E INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

38E

Bobby carries Cassandra into the kitchen and plops her down. Bobby turns to see Lenny, Pixie and Roxanne rounding the bottom of the stairs sneakily on their way out the front door. Bobby starts to kiss Cassandra, hot and comically heavy so as to distract her. Then we hear it. A FART.

Bobby's eyes go wide.

CASSANDRA

Bobby?! We just jumped like seven
relationship levels.

38F INT. ENTRY FOYER- CONTINUOUS 38F

Lenny, embarrassed and disgusted, turns to Pixie. It's obvious that she is the culprit. And then it happens again, Roxanne FANS Pixie's rear.

38G INT. KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS 38G

CASSANDRA

Is someone here?

BOBBY

No. Not that I know of. I didn't hear anything.

CASSANDRA

Who the hell is that?! Bobby! Who is in there!?

She covers herself with the trenchcoat, and exits to...

38H INT. ENTRY FOYER- CONTINUOUS 38H

Cassandra enters the foyer, to see Lenny and the pregnant women hiding. They sheepishly stand up.

CASSANDRA

Lenny. What the hell are you and these women doing here?

She leans in close and sticks her finger in Lenny's face.

CASSANDRA

Don't you lie to me Lenny. I'm in no mood.

PIXIE

I'm sorry. It's part of being pregnant.

ROXANNE

She's not lying... my ass is on fire too.

BOBBY

Please Cass. Calm down. Come. Sit. I can explain everything.

Bobby attempts to lead Cassandra into the living room. She shakes him off, and walks ahead on her own.

39 INT. LIVING ROOM - DUSK

39

Cassandra stands with her arms firmly crossed, and her trench coat closed tightly around her. Bobby, Lenny and two pregnant women all sit on couches.

CASSANDRA

Well I see those performance enhancer hormones did their job!

BOBBY

Here's the God's honest truth honey-

Cassandra raises her hand in a silencing motion.

CASSANDRA

I've heard enough of your magical bullshit for one lifetime. Let the ladies speak for themselves.

PIXIE

First of all Cassandra. Let me say it's a real pleasure to meet you. I love your work. I was really impressed how you handled the peephole spy camera incident. You are an inspiration.

ROXANNE

And I loved you on that Dancing with the Celebrity show.

Cassandra briefly smiles at Pixie and Roxanne.

CASSANDRA

Enough. Get to the point.

Cassandra turns to Roxanne.

ROXANNE

Well. Me and Pixie met Big Time at our sex addiction support group. About six months back. He was a newbie.

PIXIE

I remember he couldn't stop laughing and smiling the whole time when we were talking about our previous experiences in a group sessions.

(CONTINUED)

ROXANNE

And boy did he have some stories to share with the group about his past experiences.

Cassandra shoots Bobby a look that could kill.

BOBBY

It was Shawn's idea, he said I needed to get help for my, well, you know, problem I was having at the time.

Cassandra turns back to Roxanne.

ROXANNE

I figured he was there trolling for low hanging fruit. Turns out, we both had our eye on the same ripe little piece...

PIXIE

A lotta drinks and a threesome later... he's the father.

BEAT. PUSH IN ON BOBBY. PUSH IN ON CASSANDRA.

Cassandra pulls off her engagement ring.

CASSANDRA

I'm done. These two can have him. Here.

Cassandra hands the ring to Lenny and heads for the exit. Bobby jumps in front of her and falls to his knees.

BOBBY

Please Cassandra. I'm begging you. God sent you to me for a reason. You're my salvation from all this. I haven't so much as looked at another woman since I put that ring on your finger. Please Cass. You've got to-

Cassandra slaps Bobby in the face, and then calmly walks out. Everyone stares at Bobby for a long awkward moment. He has a red handprint on his face.

LENNY

We can show ourselves out.

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

On Bobby, as we

DISSOLVE TO:

40 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

40

Bobby's bed, squeaking and rocking. Sex? We REVEAL Bobby alone, tossing & turning in his sleep, mumbling about Cassandra. Lola peeks her head in through the door.

LOLA

Mr. Davis you need to get downstairs right away.

BOBBY

What now?

LOLA

Sir. The FBI is here. They have a warrant to search the premises.

41 INT. TV ROOM - DAY

41

Bobby enters to discover Agents Miller and Lee...

AGENT MILLER

Mister Davis. You're not to leave the country, pending the outcome of this investigation.

Lola brings Bobby a cup of coffee.

AGENT MILLER

Your remaining financial assets have been frozen for potential criminal penalties and ponzi scheme clawbacks. We're also gonna need your passport.

Lenny nods at Lola.

LOLA

I can get that for you gentlemen.

Lenny shows up and pulls Bobby aside as the Agents pack up.

LENNY

Bobby. You need to realize what's happening here. The financial and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LENNY (CONT'D)
criminal ramifications are
immense. Under Florida law, they
can seize everything. And The
Feds? Well, they can lock you up
for a very long time. In a very
unpleasant setting.

Lenny grabs Bobby's shoulders and looks him in the eye.

LENNY
(whispering)
We need to consider negotiating a
plea deal as soon as possible. Its
only gonna get-

BOBBY
I'm not making plea deal Lenny. I
didn't do anything wrong!

The Agents turn and look at Bobby. Lenny motions for him
to talk more softly. Lola hands Bobby's passport to Agent
Lee.

LENNY
Is that everything gentlemen?

AGENT MILLER
For now. No leaving the area
without prior authorization. For
any reason. A single violation
will result in your immediate
incarceration, for the remainder
of the investigation. Understood?

BOBBY AND LENNY
Understood.

The Agents head for the exit. Lenny shakes Bobby's hand.

LENNY
I'll see them out and be on my
way. Call me if you need anything.
OK?

BOBBY
Thanks Lenny. Come by tomorrow. We
can discuss all this shit further.
Plan my defense and whatnot. My
brain is shot right now.

Lenny exits. Lola follows him toward the door.

*

BOBBY

Hey Lola. Come here a minute.

LOLA

Yes Mister Davis?

Bobby sits Lola down on the couch and takes her hand.

BOBBY

Listen Lola. I don't think I'm gonna be able to pay you for the foreseeable future. With all my assets frozen. I don't know how I'll manage without you. But it seems like there's nothing else I can do. Hopefully its only temporary.

LOLA

Me too.

BOBBY

I don't know what's right. I think my head is gonna explode.

LOLA

Don't worry about me. It's fine. Just breathe. In and out. That's it.

Bobby begins to calm down.

BOBBY

That feels good. Thank you.

LOLA

Good. I've got the perfect story for someone whose head is about to explode. It's the story of an ordinary man, with an extraordinary gift.

BOBBY

Is he Spiderman?

LOLA

More amazing than Spiderman.

BOBBY

Batman?

LOLA

Cooler than Batman.

BOBBY

No one's cooler than Batman.

LOLA

This guy is. He's a total badass.

BOBBY

Yeah? Who? Iron Man? Who?

LOLA

Bobby Big Time Davis. And his golden foot.

Bobby sits up a bit and turns toward Lola.

LOLA

Only you had the balls to kick a 60-yard field goal in the snow. And make it. You won four Super Bowls and kicked the winning field goal in three of them.

Lola pulls Bobby into her and kisses him on the lips.

BOBBY

I appreciate that Lola. And everything you're doing for me here. I'm lucky to have you in my life. But I can't... I love Cassandra.

Lola gets up.

LOLA

She's the lucky one.

(beat)

Are you going to be okay tonight.

BOBBY

Yes.

LOLA

I will keep coming in for a few more weeks. You can pay me when you get back on your feet.

Lola exits, as Bobby puts his head in his hands.

Head in hands, Bobby is sitting at Whitney Roth's office with her two pregnant clients looming over him.

BOBBY

What the hell Whitney? It hasn't been easy for me either.

Whitney approaches Bobby.

WHITNEY

You see here ladies. This is what we in the business call: rock bottom. This man is now completely and utterly screwed. From every angle. In every orifice. Filled to maximum capacity. With no relief in sight.

Whitney grabs Bobby by the chin. He looks up at her. She purses his lips with her hand.

WHITNEY

This, is my favorite part of the job. When the gloves finally come off. And the real fun begins.

Bobby pushes Whitney's hand off his mouth and stands.

BOBBY

Please Whitney. How do you suggest I start unscrewing myself?

WHITNEY

Good question my boy. I suspect you're not going to like the answer.

Whitney is speaking while Bobby and Lola help Roxanne & Pixie carry their luggage into Bobby's house.

WHITNEY

As soon as you get your finances worked out, we can discuss alternate living accommodations for my clients. Until then, they will have full run of the place. Treat them like the queens of this castle. Anything less and I'll come back here-

BOBBY

I'll do my best Whitney. I promise.

43 CONTINUED:

43

Whitney hugs Roxanne & Pixie goodbye, and exits.

Lola plops down on the couch, exhausted from the luggage haul, She turns on the TV.

LOLA

Mister Davis. You should see this.

SPORTS NEWS ANCHOR

...reports that recently-retired NFL legend Bobby Big Time Davis is being investigated by the FBI in connection with the massive Shawn O'Grady ponzi scheme that's been rocking the professional sports world. Big Time's fingerprints were reportedly found on a suicide note written by the scheme's ringleader.

44 INT. ENTRY FOYER - SAME

44

Annie storms in the front door.

ANNIE

BOBBY!!!???

45 INT. TV ROOM - SAME

45

Annie storms in to find Bobby, Lola, Pixie, and Roxanne watching the TV.

ANNIE

Hey asshole. Your fucking check for my memorabilia deal bounced. And your freaking asshole friend Shawn hasn't been making my mortgage payments. Now my condo has been foreclosed. They're giving me 48 hours to vacate. I should've never let you convince me to let your friend manage all of my assets.

Annie slaps Bobby's food all over the place.

ANNIE

Let's just say 'medieval' doesn't begin to describe the things I'm about to do-

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Do your worst sis. Kill me for all I care. Things can't get any more fucked up at this point.

Annie walks over to the back door and whistles.

ANNIE

Let's go. Lola, can you please help me with my luggage?

BOBBY

Hey! She doesn't work for you.

*

*

LOLA

(beat)

Right away Miss Davis.

*

BOBBY

What do you think you're doing?

ANNIE

I'm moving in, motherfucker. I got no place else to go.

ROXANNE

You're not taking the rocking bed room.

*

ANNIE

Who the fuck do you think you are?

BOBBY

No one gets the rocking bed room. That's part of my man cave.

Lola carries in two boxes of sports memorabilia.

BOBBY

I'm just gonna go upstairs and jump off the roof. Don't bother with a funeral. Just toss my body in the nearest dumpster.

Bobby turns and heads for the stairs.

LOLA

Will do. Where do you want these autographed footballs?

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

CASSANDRA

Why don't you shove 'em up his
arsehole. That ought to make for a
good workout.

Everyone turns toward the front door. Its Cassandra.

BOBBY

Cassandra! What're you doing here?

CASSANDRA

We need to talk in private.

BOBBY

Let's step outside.

46 EXT. TERRACE - DAY

46

We are CLOSE on an ULTRASOUND PICTURE. Bobby is holding
it. A SWEET MOMENT. His "FIRST" becoming a father.

BOBBY

Boy or a girl?

CASSANDRA

It's too early to know.

BOBBY

Is it healthy?

CASSANDRA

Yes.

Tears in his eyes, Bobby hugs her. Cassandra lets her
guard down, returning the embrace.

BOBBY

I'm sorry that my past is
jeopardizing my future with you.
You were right to leave me.

CASSANDRA

You should've told me.

BOBBY

I was scared I was going to lose
you.

Cassandra walks over to Bobby and kisses him on the lips.

CASSANDRA

I can't believe it!

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

Neither can I. Holy crap. Does your father want to kill me?

CASSANDRA

Mom's dealing with it but Dad is excited about it. He always loved you like a son.

BOBBY

Wow. That's just- I don't even know what to say.

CASSANDRA

I also still want to get married. For the sake of our child. And because part of me still really loves you.

Cassandra grabs Bobby by the chin and looks in his eyes. He smiles awkwardly. She kisses him.

BOBBY

Thank you baby. You have no idea how happy this makes me and don't worry I'm going to get my money back.

Bobby rubs Cassandra's belly. Cassandra notices the girls in the kitchen.

CASSANDRA

Hey. What are Annie & your baby-mamas doing here?

BOBBY

Oh. About that. Turns out they're going to be staying here for a little while. Until we get a few financial things straightened out.

Cassandra looks at her watch.

CASSANDRA

AT 3:05 and 20 seconds, anything that happened before this moment is water under the bridge.

BOBBY

Anything that happens after?

CASSANDRA

That's a different story.

Cassandra gives him a kiss.

Bobby looks at her in disbelief.

BOBBY

We're going to be parents.

She smiles.

CASSANDRA

Well? What're you waiting for? My bags aren't gonna carry themselves in.

BOBBY

What?

CASSANDRA

If you think I'm going to leave you here alone with these two bitches, you're out of your fuckin' mind.

Bobby wakes up in total bliss next to a sleeping Cassandra.

He gets out of bed and peeks out the window. The world looks brighter and more colorful today. He opens the window, takes a deep breath of morning air, and smiles.

He turns back toward Cassandra. She looks absolutely radiant in her sleep. Bobby chuckles in disbelief.

He pushes a lock of hair out of Cassandra's angelic face, pulls the covers back, and kisses her. She stirs.

CASSANDRA

(half awake))

Good morning to you too. Get me a bowl of cereal first. And some OJ. Lot's of OJ. Please. Bring the whole container.

BOBBY

Will do.

48

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

48

Bobby enters to see an empty milk carton, and empty orange juice container on the counter. He notices two half-eaten bowls of cereal on the table.

BOBBY

Shit.

Annie struts in sipping a ridiculously-oversized novelty drink container, currently half-full with what appears to be orange juice.

BOBBY

Christ Annie! Did you have to use all the God damn orange juice?

ANNIE

Show some fucking respect asshole. I'm drinking for two over here.

BOBBY

What do you mean you are drinking for two?

ANNIE

I'm pregnant... ergo, I'm drinking for two.

BOBBY

What do you mean your pregnant? I thought you and your ex weren't able to have children.

ANNIE

Turns out I have unreceptive cervical mucus.

BOBBY

What?

ANNIE

The mucus surrounding my cervix is hostile to sperm.

BOBBY

So who's the unlucky father.

ANNIE

I went to a celebrity sperm bank.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

You would do something like that.
So who's the famous sperm donor?

ANNIE

It doesn't matter because I'm not
allowed to contact him. That was
part of the deal.

BOBBY

Is it anybody that I know.

ANNIE

No comment and it doesn't matter.
What does matter is I'm broke and
your best friend ripped all of us
off including grandma.

BOBBY

Oh shit, I forgot about Grandma.

ANNIE

You always forget about Grandma
that's why I've been her caretaker
for the past ten years.

Annie storms out of the kitchen. Roxanne follow her out.

BOBBY

Don't worry. I'll clean up in
here.

A FLUSH. We FIND ROXANNE, just leaving the bathroom
holding a magazine. She nods to Bobby. Bobby nods back,
then realizes what he's doing. Frustrated...

Bobby returns with eggs and bacon, with a side of toast.

CASSANDRA

There he is. What took ya so long?
Did you squeeze the damn oranges
by hand?

(realizing)

Awww!!! You made me eggs!

BOBBY

Bad news babe. We're temporarily
out of OJ. My sister's drinking
for two.

49 CONTINUED:

49

CASSANDRA

What?

BOBBY

Yep. This house is getting smaller
by the womb.

50 INT./EXT. BOBBY'S MANSION - MULTIPLE LOCATIONS - DAY 50

A series of vignettes (IN ONE SHOT) covering multiple areas of the home: as Bobby navigates his way around his very pregnant, very active (and in one case, very flatulent) roommates. This includes finding Lola cleaning up after Pixie and Roxie... culminating in his epiphany to take Shawn up on his "reality show suggestion".

*

*

51 EXT. TERRACE - DAY 51

Bobby and Cassandra sit across from VINCE VARGAS, late 40s.

VINCE

Reality television is the most influential medium of the twenty first century. No other art form is having a larger impact on humanity and culture.

BOBBY

Can't argue with you there.

Vince opens his iPad and begins typing.

VINCE

Great. Glad we're seeing eye to eye. OK Bob. Let's start with a few basics. Can I call you Bob?

BOBBY

Most people call me Bobby or Big Time.

VINCE

Great. Big Time Bobby. I love it.

BOBBY

Its actually Bobby Big Time.

VINCE

That works too. Not quite the same ring, but I'll go with it.

(CONTINUED)

Vince smiles at Cassandra.

VINCE

Cassandra, your profile in the media went up a lot after the peephole stalker incident. Do you think we can contact that stalker to recreate the event?

CASSANDRA

What? No. I can't believe you asked me that.

VINCE

It's good drama. And by the way I also dance in front of the mirror naked by myself at hotel rooms.

CASSANDRA

Yuck. I can't believe you just said that.

VINCE

I'm just saying everybody in America felt bad when that creep filmed you through the peep hole.

CASSANDRA

How about we just focus on what is really happening. It's me, pregnant and Bobby's other pregnant women all living together in one happy house. You can call the show "Smothered by Mothers."

VINCE

How religious are you? Do you have any rage issues? How about a wandering eye? What are your biggest turn-ons? What are your biggest fears? What substances do you abuse? How much insurance do you have on this place Would you mind if we re-decorated a bit?

Bobby reluctantly signs Vince's TV CONTRACT.

VINCE

I'm telling you man. If you play your part right, this could be huge.

Bobby looks over at Cassandra. She nods encouragement.

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

BOBBY

I'll follow your lead Vince.

Vince puts the contract in his bag and shakes Bobby's hand.

VINCE

Thanks Bob. I look forward to doing big time things together.

BOBBY

Thank you. It should be a good time.

Vince takes the lid off the firepit.

VINCE

(re: firepit lid)
Is this a fireplace or a wok?
(seeing the fire
crystals in the pit)
Ooooh!! Diamonds!

Cassandra kisses Bobby. Vince exits.

CASSANDRA

There may be hope for you yet,
Bob.

Cassandra smacks Bobby on the ass and heads for the door.

CASSANDRA

I'm off to yoga class...
(smiling, off his
look)
Going with Roxie.

Bobby smiles...

BOBBY

Ah ha. You and the bitches, huh?

She playfully hits him and exits.

52 EXT. HOT TUB - DAY

52

Bobby sits in the hot tub.

BOBBY

Finally.

(CONTINUED)

Bobby lays back, takes a deep breath... suddenly hears a loud leaf blower behind him.

BOBBY

(sotto)

Fuck me...

As if in response, a sea of leaves smacks him in the back of the head. Bobby turns to see the gardener peek out from beneath his giant hat and bandana... revealing himself to be Shawn!

BOBBY

Fuck. Me.

SHAWN

Back from the dead. Man, you should see the look on your face right now.

BOBBY

What the hell are you doing here?

SHAWN

I decided not to take my final dip in the Gulf of Mexico after all.

BOBBY

I knew you didn't kill yourself. I ought to kick your ass right now.

SHAWN

Calm down big time. We all know you can kick a football but we both know you can't kick my ass.

BOBBY

I wish you were dead! Especially after the shit that you put me through. Where's my money?

SHAWN

Be happy I'm alive. And working hard to get everyone's money back. I need your help.

BOBBY

My help? Are you outta your God damn mind? And give me my money back!

SHAWN

Wait. Wait. Wait. You gotta trust me here man. And keep your voice down.

BOBBY

The FBI thinks I helped you do this, asshole. My life is fucked right now because of you!

SHAWN

You think I like sneaking around like I'm your landscaper?

BOBBY

I don't know, you seem to be having fun with the leaf blower.

SHAWN

If you can do this one small thing for me, I can clear your name. And make everyone whole again. I swear.

BOBBY

Okay, I'll bite, you got two minutes to talk. I'm not making any promises.

SHAWN

I never meant for you to lose your money.

BOBBY

Go ahead, blow me away with your tale of woe.

SHAWN

I ran into a problem when the recession hit. So I started doing some non-traditional business deals.

BOBBY

Non-traditional business? You mean your fucking ponzi scheme!

SHAWN

No. I helped launder money for some very bad people.

BOBBY
(disbelief)
Much better. Continue.

SHAWN
I actually had no choice. They
made me an offer I couldn't
resist.

BOBBY
Why didn't you go to the police?

SHAWN
Didn't have to, the FBI came to
me.

BOBBY
What do you mean the FBI came to
you?

SHAWN
They wanted me to wear a wire and
help them bring down some very
dangerous people. They still do.

BOBBY
Wait, the FBI knows that you are
alive right now?

SHAWN
Yes. They're trying to make it
look like I'm the next Bernie
Madoff but they know the truth.

BOBBY
Your two minutes are up. I'm
calling the police.

SHAWN
How long can you handle living
with all those pregnant women
under your roof? You're broke!

BOBBY
Because of you!

SHAWN
I'm the only person who can get
that money back. If I get arrested
right now that money disappears
forever. Just help me ok?

Beat on Bobby, unsure.

SHAWN

I have to go. I'll call you later.

Shawn pulls the bandana over his face and turns the leaf blower on as he leaves the yard.

Bobby gets out of the hot tub and yells.

BOBBY

This sucks!

Cassandra joins Bobby outside.

CASSANDRA

You're not going to believe what Pixie wants to name her baby... Bobby big time junior. That takes a lot of nerve.

BOBBY

What?

CASSANDRA

What's the matter with you? And why were you yelling? You look like you just saw a ghost.

BOBBY

I did. Shawn O'Grady just left here.

CASSANDRA

What?! Shawn was just here?

BOBBY

He's alive.

CASSANDRA

I knew it.

BOBBY

And he wants my help.

CASSANDRA

Call the police.

BOBBY

I can't.

CASSANDRA

Then I'll call the police.

BOBBY

He said if I don't help him I would never see my money ever again.

Pixie opens the screen door and yells.

PIXIE

How bout "Bobby Big Time The Second" instead of "Junior"??

CASSANDRA

Not now Pixie. Please.

Pixie goes back inside.

BOBBY

I think I should listen to what Shawn has planned. Either he's been lying to me or the FBI have.

CASSANDRA

He stole everybody's money.

BOBBY

He said he made a mistake and started laundering money with the wrong people. Organized crime bullshit.

CASSANDRA

Yeah, well, I'm thinking wrong people is a masterpiece of understatement. Bobby, wrong people fart at the dinner table, shop lift, drink too much, get into fights. We're talking organized crime here. You know the ones who have lots of dangerous thugs.

BOBBY

I need something stronger to drink.

CASSANDRA

Are you going to call the police.

BOBBY

I don't know-- just let me think about it for a little while.

53 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

53

Bobby walks in the kitchen to find Roxanne and Annie in the middle of an argument.

ANNIE

The rye was mine!

ROXANNE

It was on MY shelf!

ANNIE

My name was on it bitch!

Annie hurls a sandwich across the room at Roxanne. Roxanne returns fire with food of her own.

BOBBY

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

Annie picks up a glass and gets ready to throw it.

ROXANNE

Your sister is completely insane!

BOBBY

Annie. Put that down. Right now.

Annie puts the glass down.

BOBBY

Annie, I am this close to kicking you outta here!

ANNIE

I wouldn't recommend that brother. Imagine who I might talk to about all this salacious shit. Us Weekly, The National Enquirer. I bet they could get me my condo back pretty quick.

Cassandra enters and silently surveys the situation. Everyone stops and looks at her.

ANNIE

Uh oh. Fun's over. Mom's here.

CASSANDRA

Annie, please try to get along with everybody. Bobby has some real issues right now.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

ANNIE

Fine Roxy you can clean up the mess, slut.

ROXANNE

At least I know who the dad of MY baby is.

CASSANDRA

Roxy!

Annie leaves the room. On Cassandra, Bobby, and Roxanne.

ROXANNE

So... I got wicked heartburn, but I need my Sriracha. Thoughts?

On Cassandra and Bobby, who puts his head in his hands.

54 INT. TV ROOM - DAY

54

The next morning Shawn calls Bobby's cell phone.

BOBBY

Hello.

SHAWN (O.S.)

Meet me outside by the pool now.

55 EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

55

Shawn is dressed like a pool maintenance man. He's brushing the sides of pool. He's wearing a wig, a baseball cap, sunglasses and sporting a skimmer.

BOBBY

Pool boy? Really? What's next pizza delivery man?

SHAWN

Just shut up and listen. I don't have a lot of time.

BOBBY

I still might call the police.

SHAWN

No you won't. You know I can get back all of the money.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

All of it?

SHAWN

Every single penny.

BOBBY

What's the plan?

SHAWN

I've been staying at a safe house on the beach. Ivan Koskov's place...

BOBBY

If he's one of your clients, let me guess... Russian mafia?

Shawn confirms with a nod and a smile... Bobby rolls his eyes.

SHAWN

I've been laundering his money since the recession. And let me tell you he's got a lot of money stashed in bogus businesses that I set up for him.

BOBBY

Okay.

SHAWN

I need you to come by and steal his briefcase...

BOBBY

I'm out.

SHAWN

Bobby. His laptop's inside: it's going to have all the codes to his various accounts. I need you to make it look like a random robbery.

BOBBY

Are you kidding me?!? YOUR way of getting MY money back is ME stealing from YOUR fucking Russian mafia client?!?! And then what- I clear your name with the FBI, and cater to your every need for the rest of your life from my fucking prison cell?!?!?

SHAWN

Just bring it back to the house and follow my instructions.

Shawn walks over and hands him a piece of paper. Bobby starts read it out loud.

BOBBY

Chlorine level low?

SHAWN

The other side of the paper... It's got the address and exact time you need to be there.

BOBBY

I hate you.

SHAWN

Wear ski masks, gloves and don't be late.

BOBBY

I hate you so much.

SHAWN

Bring Charlie with you. He's your fullback... use his gun.

Bobby looks ill as Shawn hands him another piece of paper with wiring instructions.

SHAWN

Just follow theses wiring instructions using Ivan's mobile wi-fi. I'm going to make it look like Ivan stole the Jackal's money.

BOBBY

Who's the Jackal?

55 CONTINUED: (3)

55

SHAWN

Some bad ass drug dealer. You don't want to know.

BOBBY

Anything else.

SHAWN

Yeah, tell Charlie to quit pissing in your pool. It's like a giant petri dish.

BOBBY

Any suggestion on how we get into this guy's house?

SHAWN

(beat)
Crawl.

56 EXT. IVAN'S HOUSE - BEACH - DAY

56

Bobby & Charlie crawl in the sand up to a large house on the beach and try to peek through a first-floor window.

CHARLIE

I got a hermit crab up my ass.

BOBBY

Will you shut up!

CHARLIE

Fucking sand in my mouth!

Charlie coughs. Bobby pats Charlie's back, the coughing stops. Already wearing gloves, they both put on ski masks and Charlie pulls out a gun.

BOBBY

The note said that the kitchen is upstairs.

(beat)

Is that thing loaded? For real loaded?

CHARLIE

Don't worry about it! Keep your mouth shut and let me do all the talking, kicker.

57 INT. IVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

57

A Close up of Shawn, FOLLOWS to two shot glasses, POURING, FOLLOWING further to REVEAL the face of IVAN KOSKOV, mid 70s, death in his eyes, forced smile on his lips.

IVAN

You look nervous, my friend. I wonder why.

SHAWN

It's the beach air. Can't get used to it, no matter how many nights I spend here.

IVAN

I'm going to start charging you rent, O'Grady.

He SMACKS Shawn in the face.

IVAN

I joke. You are gold with me. You know that. Protecting me, my money, from everything and everyone. You make this place a safe house. Without you, it's just bricks.

SHAWN

Thank you, Ivan. We should talk about your money. I've noticed some recent activity.

IVAN

What kind of activity?

SHAWN

From foreign IP addresses.

IVAN

What the fuck is an IP?

SHAWN

I traced the address, it's an anonymizing proxie for Chiko Rodriquez.

IVAN

English.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

The Jackal.

Bobby and Charlie suddenly storm inside.

SHAWN

What the hell is this?! Ivan?!

CHARLIE

Shut the fuck up and give me that watch.

SAND is FALLING off of Charlie's black pants onto Ivan's floor.

IVAN

(Russian accent)

You're getting sand on my \$100,000 rug.

Bobby instinctively brushes the sand off the carpet with his foot.

CHARLIE

Shut up, old man.
(to Bobby)
Stop sweeping the floor!

IVAN

You, are making a big mistake. Do you know who I am?

CHARLIE

I don't know Boris Yeltsin, and who gives a shit, anyway. I don't. What's in the briefcase, Boris?

IVAN

You don't want this briefcase. Now take this watch and get the fuck out of here.

Charlie points the gun at Ivan as menacingly as he can.

CHARLIE

Ah, it must be important. Keep the watch, I'll take the briefcase. Let me have it... NOW!

IVAN

Go fuck yourself.

CHARLIE

Perhaps you didn't hear me. Give me the briefcase before I shoot you and take it. The first shot, in the balls. The second through that ugly head of yours and I take it anyway. Your choice, Gorbachev. Me? I don't care. I just like shooting people.

Ivan hands over the briefcase.

IVAN

You are going to wish you killed me.

CHARLIE

Maybe I'll do that anyway. Tempting. Now shut up and lie on the floor... both of you.

Shawn gets to the floor, hiding a smile and winking at Charlie as he does. But Ivan doesn't move. Charlie puts the gun to Ivan's mouth.

CHARLIE

On the ground.

Ivan locks eyes with Charlie. A beat, then he lowers himself to the floor.

CHARLIE

Thanks, assholes.

And with that, they take off. On Ivan...

IVAN

(to Shawn)

Tell me... about this Jackal.

Bobby and Charlie are still feeling the adrenaline rush when they enter Bobby's house with the briefcase.

BOBBY

What the hell is wrong with me...

CHARLIE

What? You didn't do anything Mr. Swiffer.

BOBBY

No I mean... man, I haven't felt this alive since kicking the winning field goal in the Super Bowl!

CHARLIE

That's what I'm talking about!! That was some bad ass shit bro! We pulled it off. Shawn's gonna come through for us.

BOBBY

Almost. Not quite yet. We still have to transfer the funds out of the Jackal's account.

They start to open the briefcase, when Cassandra walks into the room and asks Bobby to come into the kitchen for a moment.

CASSANDRA

We need to have a meeting in the kitchen.

BOBBY

Can it wait, babe, Charlie and I--

CASSANDRA

Now.

BOBBY

Okay, sweetie, but really, just for a minute. Charlie and I are at the mercy of international banking hours.

CASSANDRA

We had an incident with Vince Vargas while you were gone.

Bobby looks to Charlie.

CHARLIE

I'll log on and get started.

Charlie opens the briefcase and retrieves Ivan's laptop.

59 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 59

Cassandra leads Bobby into the kitchen where all the women (including Lola) are gathered. An imposing sight not for the faint of heart. *

ANNIE

It's time for a meeting dipshit.

BOBBY

Now what?

ANNIE

You can't invade people's privacy and surprise everybody with cameras. None of us knew Vargas was going to start filming the reality shit this morning!

TRANSITION TO FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

60 INT. BATHROOM - MORNING 60

Annie is wrapped in a towel screaming at Vince Vargas and his small camera crew filming the reality show.

ANNIE

Does this look like Pregnant Porn, assholes?!?!

VINCE

Keep filming. She signed a release.

ANNIE

Get the fuck out of here!

VINCE

Bobby suggested that we film some surprise moments this morning.

ANNIE

This is not funny... Bobby!! You fucking idiot!

TRANSITION FROM FLASHBACK SEQUENCE:

61 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 61

On Bobby. Pixie, Roxy, Annie, Lola, and Cassandra stare at him. *

PIXIE

If you were into hidden cameras,
there wouldn't have been a need
for that paternity test.

She winks at him.

BOBBY

(ignoring her)

That was the point! Vince said it
needed to be a surprise.

LOLA

Bobby, Vince is not someone you
should be taking advice from. He
thought the elevator was the
bathroom and took a shit in it
yesterday.

*
*
*
*
*
*

BOBBY

You're kidding.

*
*

LOLA

No, and we're out of disinfectant
spray.

*
*
*

ROXANNE

I'm all for kinky, but this is our
privacy. It's, like, the first
amendment.

BOBBY

You want to talk about privacy?
I've lost every vestige of privacy
I ever had! I have no privacy! Do
I complain???

ANNIE

You're the one responsible for
losing our money. Maybe I should
hire Whitney Roth to go after you
on my behalf as well...

(to Pixie)

Think she'd take my case?

PIXIE

If you can find her... her
assistant says she's off
vacationing somewhere.

BOBBY

Great! The viper queen gets to go off on vacation while I'm bound by federal law not to leave the state!! See Annie? Life's never fair, so we all have to make due! Now I know this reality show is stressing you out, but it's one surefire way of making enough money to keep us all fed and with a roof over our heads.

Pixie walks up to Bobby chewing her gum.

PIXIE

Ya know, if we are going to be in a reality show then you need to let us prepare.

CASSANDRA

They're right, Bobby.

BOBBY

Okay! I get the message. No more surprises. Can I go now?

Bobby joins Charlie at the laptop.

BOBBY

How we doing?

CHARLIE

Bobby, that was easy. Shawn really knows his shit. All the passwords worked.

BOBBY

Ok... Ok. Shawn better call.

(beat)

This is actually going smoother than I thought.

CHARLIE

Bro. It's done. Sunshine and rainbows from here on out.

As they hi-five each other...

63 INT. TV ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

63

Agents Miller and Lee stand in the center of the room...
Bobby is less than thrilled to see them.

BOBBY

So, what do I owe the pleasure?

AGENT MILLER

What we want is for you to help us
today. Let me rephrase that, you
ARE going to help me today.

BOBBY

Help you with what?

AGENT LEE

We want you to give Ivan Koskov's
briefcase back to him.

BOBBY

Who is that?

AGENT MILLER

I am the last person you want to
play stupid with. Shawn filled me
in on how you dipshits stole
Ivan's laptop.

BOBBY

Look, Ivan is dangerous and I
don't want anything to do with
that guy.

AGENT LEE

He is dangerous and that's why
we're going to put him away
forever.

BOBBY

Why me?

AGENT MILLER

Simple, he knows you stole his
laptop.

BOBBY

And just how does he know that?

AGENT MILLER

Shawn told him. In fact, we're the
ones who made him do it.

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY

WHAT?!

AGENT LEE

We told Shawn if he wants any kind of deal, he'd have to help us get Koskov.

BOBBY

Can't you just mail it to him?

AGENT MILLER

No, we need to make visual contact of him accepting the case from you. You are going to give it to him.

BOBBY

And where am I going to meet this guy without ending up in cement boots, Agent Miller?

AGENT MILLER

Here. You're going to return it to him right here... today.

BOBBY

What are you talking about? Are you crazy? This is my house. And its hardly private, is it now?

AGENT LEE

Shawn told Ivan that you guys didn't know who he was when you robbed him... and if he hurts you, then he'd no longer launder his money.

BOBBY

I do not want to do it here!

AGENT MILLER

Think about it. It's the safest place... especially now that you have all these people here. And we can move in under probable cause.

BOBBY

(sighs)

What do you want me to do?

AGENT MILLER

It's very simple. You tell him you're sorry, and you hand him back his briefcase with the laptop inside. Once he takes it into his possession, we move in.

Bobby slumps... realizes he has no choice.

BOBBY

(to himself)

I hate this plan...

AGENT LEE

You'll be fine. He won't make a move. Not with your housemates around you.

BOBBY

My housemates?

Everyone is sitting outside by the pool (except for Charlie, who's inside). Bobby whispers to Cassandra.

BOBBY

Honey, maybe you should go rest upstairs.

CASSANDRA

Babe, I couldn't be more relaxed out here. The water, the sun... I'm happy as a clam.

BOBBY

Isn't sun bad for babies?

Off Cassandra's look.

BOBBY

I just wanna make sure you're both safe-

(catching himself)

All the time, you know.

She kisses him.

Annie gets out of the water, and walks to the table to get the towel. She drains the water from her hair, as someone hands her a towel.

ANNIE

Geez Bobby, enough with the
fucking cologne already.

It's Ivan, who smiles at the "compliment". Annie steps
backwards, unsure.

As if on cue, one of his THUGS strolls in through the
back gate. The thug has a gun.

PIXIE

Who are these tools?

IVAN

Mister Bobby Davis. Show yourself.

BOBBY

(to himself)
Fucking FBI.

Bobby hurries over.

BOBBY

Just relax... take whatever you
want.

IVAN

You have something that's mine.
Give it back to me.

CASSANDRA

What's he talking about?

BOBBY

I don't know, honey... I swear.
I've never seen this guy before in
my life.

His face in a magazine, an oblivious Charlie walks out to
join them... making fun of Ivan as he enters.

CHARLIE

Hey, Bobby, when is our friend
Ivan the Terrible coming by?

Bobby rolls his eyes as Cassandra immediately shoots him
a look...

CHARLIE

(still unaware)
That stupid *pizda*. This chick I
met from Moscow told me *pizda*
means "cunt" in Russian.

Charlie looks up... is surprised to see Ivan, the subject of his ill-timed humor, standing by the pool area.

CHARLIE

Oh shit.

IVAN

Yes, oh shit to you, too. I recognize the voice. You're the piece of shit that robbed me.

CHARLIE

(as if ingesting helium)

That wasn't me. That was someone else.

Everyone turns to look at Charlie and his high-pitched debacle.

IVAN

Shut up, before I cut off your balls and shove them down your throat.

The Thug takes a pair of gardening shears and SNAPS it right in front of Charlie's crotch. Charlie crosses himself.

IVAN

Shawn told us it was you. The Jackal doesn't do his own dirty work, but sends you two fucks to steal MY money!

BOBBY

Please put the gun down and we will give you your briefcase back.

(beat)

And I'll pay to have the sand sucked out of your rug.

The girls all look at Bobby, as if to say "What the fuck?!"

IVAN

And now I recognize you, you piece of shit.. give it to me, now!

Bobby reaches underneath his lounge chair and retrieves the briefcase. As Bobby approaches Ivan...

64A EXT. FBI VAN - CONTINUOUS 64A

The inconspicuous van sits down the street from Bobby's home.

64B INT. FBI VAN- CONTINUOUS 64B

Amidst the fancy electronics, submarine-like lighting, we find Agent Miller, headphones in place. LISTENING INTENTLY. We SEE a GO-PRO CAMERA ANGLE from above the pool of the scene unfolding.

AGENT MILLER

(into mic)

Stand down. Wait for subject to take the briefcase.

64C EXT. SWIMMING POOL - CONTINUOUS 64C

Bobby holds the briefcase up.

BOBBY

I'm sorry. Please don't hurt us.

Ivan doesn't take the case.

IVAN

Why would I?

BOBBY

(sweating, fumbling)

No reason. Just in case you were planning on it, I figured I'd nip it in the bud.

IVAN

Open the case.

On Bobby, who does, revealing the Laptop.

Ivan takes the briefcase.

64D INT. FBI VAN - CONTINUOUS 64D

The GO-PRO angle, showing Ivan with the briefcase in-hand.

AGENT MILLER

Move in! Go! Go!

64E EXT. SWIMMING POOL - CONTINUOUS

64E

Bobby awaits the cavalry.

IVAN

You have nothing to do with me. I
have nothing to do with you. Yet,
you force me to have something to
do with you now.

Ivan pulls his own gun on Bobby.

BOBBY

Ivan-

Suddenly from all around, Agent Lee and his agents
surprise Ivan and his thug.

AGENT LEE

FBI! Drop the gun!
(to the Thug)
And the garden shears!

Ivan motions for his man to put the shears down on the
ground. Ivan places his gun on the ground.

IVAN

Yes, of course, put the gun down.
We are not criminals- they are.
They broke into my house and stole
my property.

AGENT LEE

Ivan Koskov, you're coming with
me.

IVAN

I don't know who you are or what I
did so I am not going anywhere
with you without my lawyer.

AGENT LEE

You can call your lawyer after we
get to headquarters. You know the
drill.

Agent Lee speaks into his wrist.

AGENT LEE

Subject is in custody.

64F INT. FBI VAN - CONTINUOUS 64F

Miller Takes off his headphones, shuts off the monitor.
He pulls out his phone. Dials a number.

AGENT MILLER
O'Grady... it's done.

64G EXT. SWIMMING POOL - CONTINUOUS 64G

The agents escort Ivan off the property.

IVAN
I am a legitimate businessman.
This is bullshit. You guys set me
up. Who the fuck was working with
you---
(beat)
O'Grady...

BOBBY
Sorry, Ivan... they made us do it!

AGENT LEE
That'll be enough, Davis... now
let us do our jobs!

Lee then addresses everyone else.

AGENT LEE
Everyone back inside... we'll be
taking statements shortly. Thank
you for your cooperation.

All comply as Agent Lee and the other agents cuff and
escort Ivan and his man away.

AGENT LEE
Hey Big Time. Way to take us into
the end zone.

BOBBY
Just don't screw over Shawn.

AGENT LEE
Of course we won't. We're the U.S.
Government.

Lee exits. Bobby rushes to Cassandra and the girls.

BOBBY
Everyone ok?

64G CONTINUED:

64G

PIXIE

Was that like a performance piece
or something?

ANNIE

If I wasn't knocked up, I'd kill
myself right now. In the pool,
classic drowning, dead.

On Cassandra and Bobby.

CASSANDRA

What about your money?

BOBBY

I gotta make a call.

65 INT. TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

65

Bobby and Charlie call Shawn on speakerphone...

BOBBY

Shawn. We did our part. You're
gonna make everything right now.

66 INT. IVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

66

Shawn is on his laptop while speaking on the phone...

INTERCUT:

SHAWN

It's all good. I spoke with Agent
Miller. I spend six months in a
prison, then I'm a free man
again... contingent on my
returning the investors' money.

CHARLIE

BOBBY'S money!

SHAWN

Yes, relax. Kurt is going to wire
everyone's money after they arrest
me.

BOBBY

What? Steroid Kurt's been helping
you this whole time?!

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Makes sense, I always counted on Kurt to do my dirty work too.

CHARLIE

That swarthy bastard... why am I not surprised?

SHAWN

He's got the codes, passwords, everything. I need the deal in writing from the Feds first, and then Kurt pushes it through.

CHARLIE

Fucking Thomas Crowne shit right there.

SHAWN

Listen, after Kurt wires the money make sure you guys take care of him. I couldn't have gotten through this without his help.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I'll get him a mani/pedi. Just get the fucking money back, bro.

BOBBY

You promise you are going to do this.

SHAWN

Yes, you can even come by Ivan's safe house to see me off. I gave Agent Miller the address. Hell, I'd love for my best friends to be by my side before I get hauled off to jail.

CHARLIE

You thought of everything.

SHAWN

This nightmare is almost over, guys.

BOBBY

Thank god.

SHAWN

I would really love to see you guys before they take me.

66 CONTINUED: (2)

66

Charlie nods to Bobby.

BOBBY

We'll be there.

They hang up the phone.

67 EXT. IVAN'S HOUSE - BEACH - DAY

67

As the two men walk up to the house...

CHARLIE

This 'walking on the beach' shit is supposed to be romantic. Only two times in my life I did it is with you.

BOBBY

I'm honored.

They are alarmed by the sight of two dead bodies lying on the beach.

CHARLIE

Holy shit.

Rolling the bodies over reveals them to be Agents Miller and Lee... Lee is shot through the head; Miller through the back.

BOBBY

What the fuck?! Is this real?!

CHARLIE

Bobby, you don't think Shawn --

BOBBY

No way, Shawn wouldn't shoot anybody.

Charlie grabs Agent Lee's gun.

BOBBY

What the hell are you doing?! This is a crime scene.

CHARLIE

Yeah, and it's about to get even bigger!

68 INT. IVAN'S HOUSE - DAY

68

A CLOSEUP of a beautiful guitar. Then, a CLOSEUP of a GUITAR PICK. Followed by a CLOSEUP of a SURFER GIRL DESIGN on a Hawaiian shirt. The figure turns to REVEAL THE JACKAL- who immediately begins SINGING with all of his heart, walking toward... SHAWN, bloodied and bound to a chair. Bobby and Charlie sneak up by the twisting staircase, hiding, a perfect vantage point....

Shawn's face is a beaten mess... almost unrecognizable.

JACKAL

La cucaracha, la cucaracha,
ya no puede caminar
Ya murió la cucaracha
ya la llevan a enterrar
entre cuatro zopilotes
y un ratón de sacristán.

The Jackal puts down the guitar.

JACKAL

You stinking cockroach, what did
you tell the FBI about me?

SHAWN

I am telling you... I told them
nothing.

The Jackal continues to walk around with a knife and gun in his hands while his men stand behind him.

JACKAL

I trusted you. You were my friend.

SHAWN

You are my friend.

JACKAL

I should cut you into small
pieces.

SHAWN

I never told the FBI about you.

JACKAL

This is The Jackal you're lying
to. Your friend... Kurt...

Shawn's face goes instantly white.

(CONTINUED)

SHAWN

Don't believe anything he said!

JACKAL

-- said you were going to rat me out to the FBI.

SHAWN

Listen, Kurt is setting me up. It's all a bunch of bullshit.

JACKAL

You know what I think? I think you are both full of shit. I don't trust that cockroach either.

Charlie manages to signal Shawn to look at him in the window. Bobby points to Agent Miller's handgun to let him know that they are going to try to save him.

Shawn nods his head and smiles at them showing his teeth covered in blood... but before Charlie and Bobby can make a move, the Jackal suddenly shoots Shawn in the head!

On BOBBY AND CHARLIE- FROZEN - in shock- Grabbing onto each other. The Jackal walks up to Shawn's lifeless body.

JACKAL

You're playing games in the wrong league... cockroach.

The Jackal takes a deep breath... then, to his men:

JACKAL

Get rid of the bodies. And get my jet ready. I hate the fucking heat here.

And with that, Bobby and Charlie take off running.

Charlie is frantically pacing...

CHARLIE

What are we going to do now?

BOBBY

Nothing, Charlie, nothing!

CHARLIE

He just fucking killed our boy,
Bobby?!

BOBBY

We were never there. It's over.
The Jackal killed Shawn and the
two feds. We have to pretend we
knew nothing about it. If the
Jackal finds out that we were
witnesses, we're going to end up
like Shawn.

Bobby grabs Agent Lee's gun.

BOBBY

What about this?

CHARLIE

You may be the kicker but I have
an arm. I'll throw it in the water
where nobody will ever find it.

(beat)

That prick Kurt double crossed
Shawn.

BOBBY

And stole all of my money.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry man. What the hell else
could we do?

BOBBY

Yeah...

Charlie goes to leave with the gun when Bobby starts
talking.

BOBBY

Charlie.

CHARLIE

Yeah?

BOBBY

I'm going to try to make a come
back in football.

CHARLIE

Bobby.

BOBBY

Maybe I can still get a huge signing bonus.

CHARLIE

You haven't kicked a football in God knows how long.

BOBBY

That's why you and I are going to start practicing everyday until I'm able to boot fifty yarders with no problem.

Charlie hugs Bobby.

CHARLIE

You know it, bro. I'm in.

BOBBY

I need to get a hold of Lenny... AND I'm going to find a new manager.

CHARLIE

Fucking Kurt... if I ever get my hands on that slimy sonofabitch!!

BOBBY

Forget it... he's probably half way around the world right now.

(beat)

I don't get it... Kurt's a weasel, but he's no mastermind!

CHARLIE

Whaddayasayin? That he had help?

BOBBY

I'm saying someone had to be pulling the strings... I just can't think of anyone devious enough to pull the wool over everyone's eyes like that!

CUT TO:

Kurt is walking along the surf carrying two glasses of champagne... he walks up to someone whose back is to us and offers up a glass.

(CONTINUED)

KURT

I thought you'd like to
celebrate...

The figure turns to take the glass, revealing it to be
Whitney Roth!

WHITNEY

Well of course, my dear... We
pulled it off didn't we?

KURT

I feel bad for Shawn but, like you
said... we had no choice. He was
going to give all that money back
to Bobby dickhead Davis and leave
us with crumbs.

WHITNEY

We had to do it...

She gives him a reassuring kiss on the cheek, before
angling back into his arms to face the ocean and sipping
her champagne...

WHITNEY

(devilish smile)
I think I'm going to love the
Maldiv Islands.

DISSOLVE TO:

TITLE CARD: TWO MONTHS LATER

Bobby and Cassandra are laying in bed together.

BOBBY

When is this nightmare going to
end? That's all I want to know!

CASSANDRA

What time are you meeting with
Lenny?

BOBBY

Anytime now. He said he would come
by after he meets with the trustee
in charge of recovering the
missing assets.

(CONTINUED)

Annie starts yelling from the other room.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Where's Lily?

Bobby yells back.

BOBBY

How would I know! Ask Lola!

*

ANNIE (O.S.)

I'm going to put a bell on her.

Cassandra gets out of bed.

CASSANDRA

You know it's only temporary.

BOBBY

What's temporary? My sanity?

CASSANDRA

My mother moving in. We have lots to plan for the wedding. Dad's out of her way here. It just makes sense.

BOBBY

Sure it does. I'll go live with Coach, see you when the kid is here.

She playfully punches him.

CASSANDRA

Mom can help when I'm throwing up. She can help when my feet are swollen and need to be oiled and rubbed. She can help when I'm bloated and gassy -

BOBBY

I get it! Ok, I'm glad she's here.

CASSANDRA

Just for a few weeks, babe. It's temporary.

BOBBY

And is Annie temporary? Are the hoochie mommas temporary?

Lily ENTERS, singing while carrying a tube of Hemorrhoid cream. Cassandra covers up.

CASSANDRA

Mom?!

Lily tosses the cream to Cassandra.

LILY

Don't tell the girls I gave this to you.

CASSANDRA

Hemorrhoid cream?

BOBBY

Oh god.

LILY CARTER

You'll need it. Trust me.

(beat)

Who wants crepes?

They both raise their hands. Lily sings and exits.

BOBBY

Does she have to sing every morning?

CASSANDRA

I'm sure dad doesn't miss it.

(laughing)

Pixie and Roxanne said they love it.

Annie starts yelling at Lily.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Would you give it a rest. Not all of us like your voice!

Pixie and Roxanne start yelling back at Annie.

PIXIE (O.S.)

Leave her alone!

ROXANNE (O.S.)

It soothes my baby!

Bobby and Cassandra both start to laugh.

BOBBY

When are you going back on the air? We can really use the-

CASSANDRA

-- I'm not. At least not for a while.

BOBBY

Why? What's going on?

CASSANDRA

I took a leave of absence from the network. Unpaid.

BOBBY

Unpaid?

CASSANDRA

I had to get out of there. The paparazzi were relentless. I couldn't even walk through the airport without being swarmed.

BOBBY

I hope Lenny has some good news for us.

It's an hour later and everybody is gathered around Lenny in Bobby's living room.

LENNY

Well I've got some good news and I've got some not so good news.

Charlie reaches over to Lily, offering her a bite of his sandwich. She simply looks at him.

BOBBY

What's the good news?

LENNY

You've got that nice 3 million dollar signing bonus to remain with the team.

BOBBY

That's great news!

LOLA

Considering you owe me like 7
weeks of back wages.

*
*
*

She winks at Bobby. Pixie rubs her HUGE belly with oil,
while Roxanne plays music to her HUGE belly via
headphones stretched across her stomach.

*

PIXIE

Lola, I need cocoa butter.

*
*

ROXANNE

WE need cocoa butter. These
stretchmarks look like the River
Delta.

*
*
*
*

LOLA

Bobby may be your bitch, but I
don't work for you. And stop
putting your laundry on top of my
car.

*
*
*
*
*

BOBBY

Girls... I have cocoa butter in my
cabinet.

*
*
*

Pixie and Roxanne smile, blowing a uniform kiss at Bobby.

*

LENNY

Bigger picture, anyone? The failed
steroid test has been thrown out
for faulty handling and you tested
clean on the new one. Welcome back
to professional football.

*

Everybody starts to clap and cheer.

CASSANDRA

You deserve it, baby.

BOBBY

It's not really about me.

He touches her 4 month pregnant belly, and smiles to
Lenny.

BOBBY

Show me the money!

LENNY

That's the bad news.

CHARLIE

Who do I have to screw to get this
guy his freakin' money back?!

Lily is suddenly blushing. Charlie notices.

A smile between the two... Annie sees this exchange.

ANNIE

I think we just gained an empty
bedroom, everyone.

(beat to Lily)

Make him work for it, Lil.

*
*

LENNY

Shawn didn't pay your taxes
properly and you still owe the
IRS.

BOBBY

How much?

LENNY

\$4 million.

BOBBY

So I'm still broke.

LENNY

For now but just until you pay
back the IRS. Returns once the
reality show airs will most likely
help with that.

(beat)

I figure, by next year you should
have enough money for everybody to
part ways.

*

BOBBY

Wait, what about everybody that's
living here?! This is still
supposed to be temporary!

LENNY

Aw, C'mon... you guys can all
stick it out for like, another 10
or 12 more months can't you?

A hard beat as everyone in the room shoots Lenny a
look... then, in unison:

EVERYONE

NO!!!

72 CONTINUED: (3) 72

SMASH CUT TO CLOSING CREDITS *

73 EXT. TERRACE - LATER THAT DAY 73*

OVER END CREDITS, As we PULL BACK from the house, we see Roxanne appear on the TERRACE, breathing heavily. Annie appears. *

ANNIE *

What's wrong? *

ROXANNE *

I feel like I can't breathe. *

(breath)...and I have the worst *

gas pains. *

(beat) *

And I just peed myself. *

Annie assesses as Roxanne grabs her stomach in pain. *

ANNIE *

(yelling to everyone) *

Roxanne's in labor! *

Cassandra and Bobby run out. *

BOBBY *

What?!

CASSANDRA *

I'll pull the car around. *

Lola runs out with a pillow, and she and Annie assist Roxanne as she sits her down on the terrace seat. Pixie now WADDLES out the door- armed with a cell phone camera. *

PIXIE *

Roxie! I'm going to document the *

whole thing! *

Pixie starts to join Roxie's labored breathing. As they both BREATHE HEAVY, Roxanne stops, but Pixie keeps going. *

ANNIE *

(to Pixie) *

Hey, You can stop. She's between *

contractions. *

PIXIE *

(still breathing *

heavily) *

(MORE) *

73

CONTINUED:

73

PIXIE (CONT'D)

I can't....I just caught Roxie's labor!! Owwwwwww!

*
*

On Annie.

*

ANNIE

*

(yelling to everyone)

*

Pixie's in labor too!

*

BOBBY

*

What?!

*

As Bobby FAINTS, we see Lola, Lenny, Annie, AND PIXIE and ROXANNE go to help him, with the sound of Cassandra honking the car horn.

*
*
*

ANNIE

*

The fucking reality crew gets me on the shitter- and THIS they miss?!

*
*
*

*

THE END