

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS

PILOT EPISODE

by

Darryl Finnegan

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ACT ONE

EXT. ALLISTER HOUSE -- MORNING

A suburban HOUSE glowing in the sun. A beautiful garden grows near the fence. An Irish terrier, JACK, lays in the lush green grass of the freshly cut lawn.

Jack lays his head down in the grass, stretches.

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

LILY (16), very pretty, is brushing her teeth and looking herself over meticulously.

Lily is suddenly pushed out of the way by her little brother, MAX (7), very cute but very annoying.

She growls, and it quickly ensues into a brother-sister brawl. Lily grabs her brother's arm, sends it behind his back, and pulls. Max shrieks in pain.

MAX
(screams)
Mommy!

LILY
(through her teeth)
You deserve it, you little bitch.

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: MASTER BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

DAISY (30s), beautiful, wakes up in her marvelous king-size bed. Her husband, GEORGE (late-30s), very handsome, is sleeping beside her.

An ALARM CLOCK rings. Daisy turns it off.

DAISY
(sleepy)
George?

She shakes him a bit.

DAISY
George, honey?

GEORGE
(groggy)
...hmmm...

DAISY
Come on, baby, wake up.

His eyes open and they stare at each other for a moment.

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"Pilot"
06/05/11

George grabs her hand, strokes her arm.

GEORGE

Have I ever told you how much I love you?

DAISY

(giggles, likes)

You bad boy.

They move in to kiss.

DAISY

I love you....

GEORGE

I love you, too...

MAX (O.S.)

MOM! DAD!

The moment's broken and they sit up, groaning.

MAX (O.S.)

MOMMY! DADDY!

As Max runs in with Lily running after him...

FREEZE FRAME

DAISY (V.O.)

(annoyed)

This is my life. No peace and quiet. No privacy. Just what I need.

RESUME

Max plops onto the bed, right between Daisy and George. Lily is seething with rage. George tries to regain order.

GEORGE

Guys! GUYS! Okay, okay. Tell me what happened.

LILY

That stupid bastard pushed me!

MAX

No, I didn't!

DAISY

(to Lily)

Hey, no cursing in the house.

LILY

Fine, I'll go outside and scream it

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

through the window.

George tries to release the tension.

GEORGE

Okay, guys, you're supposed to be getting ready for school, so go and do that.

LILY

But he'll keep on annoying me!

MAX

But she's gonna hurt me again!

DAISY

Fine, then Lily, you use our bathroom.

George looks at Daisy - "Does she really have to?"

GEORGE

(whispers to Daisy)

But, what about...you know?

DAISY

(whispers back)

Maybe tonight.

Lily walks to their bathroom.

LILY

We really need another bathroom.

GEORGE

I'll see about it, but we really don't need another one. You two need to learn to get along. Now go.

Max leaves the bedroom; Lily goes into the master bathroom.

George leans in and starts to kiss Daisy's neck. She smiles. They both giggle naughtily.

LILY (O.S.)

I can hear you!

Daisy and George quickly pull away.

LILY (O.S.)

You guys are gross.

CUT TO BLACK.

DAISY (V.O.)

It's hard being a mother.

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"Pilot"
06/05/11

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: KITCHEN -- MORNING

Daisy is making breakfast for the kids. George enters in his suit and tie, holding a briefcase. Daisy sighs.

DAISY

Oh, baby, so soon? I'm not done with breakfast.

GEORGE

(inspecting)

What is it?

DAISY

It's eggs and bacon.

GEORGE

No, I'm just going to pick something up on the way.

Daisy hugs George. He kisses her cheek.

DAISY

Bye, honey.

GEORGE

(winks)

Until tonight...

Daisy smiles and blows him a kiss.

GEORGE

Bye. Love you.

He exits. Daisy stares longingly at him. Jack comes in through the doggy door, walking over to Daisy. She notices him.

DAISY

Hey, Jack-wacky. At least you won't leave me.

She picks him up, but he's whimpering, struggling to get free.

DAISY

What is it, boy?

He jumps out of her arms, runs up the stairs.

DAISY

Jack?

She sighs, giving up, and returns to cooking.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

EXT. ALLISTER HOUSE - MORNING

Daisy leads Max to her fabulous car parked in their driveway. Lily follows them, texting on her phone. Jack is again lying in the grass.

MAX

I just don't want Franklin Smith making fun of me anymore.

DAISY

Well, if he does, I'll call his mother.

MAX

No, that's just gonna make things worst!

LILY

(without looking up)
You're pathetic.

CUT TO:

Daisy's neighbor, MRS. FULLER (60s) is out gardening, waving at her as soon as she spots them, but she's oblivious to them.

LILY (O.S.)

(annoyed)
Can we hurry up?

Daisy catches sight of Mrs. Fuller.

DAISY

(horrified)
Oh, no.

MAX

What's wrong, mom?

DAISY

(horrified)
It's Mrs. Fuller.
(then, urgent)
Come on, hurry up, into the van.

MRS. FULLER

(calling out)
Why, hello, Daisy!

DAISY

(trying to avoid a conversation
right now)
Oh...hello...Mrs. Fuller.

She rushes to get to the van, Mrs. Fuller stopping what she's

doing and rushing over to her.

DAISY

Oh, shi--

MAX

(surprised)

Ooo, mom, you were going to curse!

(matter-of-fact)

You said no cursing in the house.

DAISY

(really annoyed)

Was not.

MAX

(insisting)

Was too.

DAISY

(angry)

First, I was going to say "sugar", and,
second, we're not even in the house.

Before she can make for the driver's seat, though, her jacket gets caught in car door.

DAISY

(trying to free herself)

Dammit.

With one strong pull, she frees her jacket (ripping it) and, with a sense of triumph, turns to run for the driver's seat...

...but Mrs. Fuller is face-to-face with her. Daisy has a look on her face -- "Just my luck."

MRS. FULLER

Hello, Daisy.

MAX

Hi, Mrs. Fuller.

MRS. FULLER

Oh, my, is that who I think it is?

Max giggles.

MRS. FULLER

My, how big you've gotten!

(sees Lily, gasps)

Lily, is that you?

Lily doesn't answer. She's too busy texting. Awkward

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

silence.

MRS. FULLER

Anyway, it's good to see you all, healthy
and living.

DAISY

(lying, forced)

You, too.

Daisy gives a weak small smile through gritted teeth. Another awkward moment.

MRS. FULLER

Anyway, they're having a cook-out down at
the church and I was wondering whether
you and your family would want to come,
but I haven't talked to you in a week.
You're probably so busy.

DAISY

Right...busy.

MRS. FULLER

If I hadn't known any better, I'd think
you were avoiding me.

They both laugh.

DAISY

Oh, we're not *avoiding* you.

MAX

But I thought you never wanted to see
her--

DAISY

(to Max)

--not healthy.

(to Mrs. Fuller)

I never want to see you not healthy.

LILY

(under her breath)

Such a liar.

Daisy glares at Lily.

DAISY

So, where's Mr. Fuller.

Mrs. Fuller gives a small cringe.

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"Pilot"
06/05/11

MRS. FULLER

(shakily)

He's on...on...on a business thing.
Yeah, he won't be back for weeks. But
that's alright. At least I have my
garden.

LILY

Yeah, that's not strange or anything.

DAISY

LILY!

MRS. FULLER

Well, I don't want to keep you. Have a
nice day!

DAISY

Oh, thank you. You, too.

Mrs. Fuller head off to her garden.

MRS. FULLER

Goodbye, now!

DAISY

Bye!

MAX

Bye!

Daisy runs for the driver's seat.

INT. DAISY'S CAR -- LATER

Daisy drives; Lily is in the passenger's seat. Max is in the
back, staring out the window.

DAISY

God, I thought she would never stop
talking.

LILY

Just admit it. You don't like her.

DAISY

I don't *like* her, I *hate* her.

LILY

That whole husband thing was creepy.

Lily ponders this for a beat.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

LILY

What if she, like, killed him in his sleep, cut him up into little pieces and hid them in her garden?

DAISY

Don't be crazy...she probably fed them to her cats.

MAX

She didn't *really* kill her husband, did she?

LILY

I don't know...

Max shudders.

DAISY

Lily, stop scaring your brother.

LILY

Okay, okay.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL -- LATER

Daisy pulls up in front of the building.

DAISY

Okay, Max, have a good day at school.

MAX

Okay, mom.

LILY

I hope you get beat up.

DAISY

Lily, stop it.

Max exits the car.

DAISY

Honey, you're just going to leave me without a kiss-kiss.

Max groans and goes over to Daisy, who kisses him on the cheek and hugs him by surprise.

MAX

OKAY! Bye, mom.

Daisy lets go and blows him a kiss. Max leaves.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY

Oh, they grow up so fast.

LILY

LOL, you just ruined his life.

DAISY

What do you mean I ruined his life?

LILY

I mean, he's a weirdo already. Don't you think that was a *little* overboard there?

DAISY

No.

LILY

Well, your hugging and kissing can really get him hurt.

DAISY

I don't believe you.

LILY

Whatever you say, mom.

They drive away.

Max is met up with OLDER BOYS (9-10).

They're all much bigger than him.

OLDER BOY #1

Saw your mommy kiss you.

OLDER BOY #2

And hug you.

OLDER BOY #3 makes kissy sounds. Max stands his ground, looking up at Older Boy #1 fearlessly.

MAX

Well, at least my mom loves me. You're so ugly, nobody would love you.

Older Boy #1 snarls.

OLDER BOY #1

Get him!

Max quickly runs away. They chase after him.

INT. DAISY'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Lily watches this from the side-view mirror.

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"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY (O.S.)

How is he?

LILY'S POV:

The Older Boys punch Max in the stomach.

DAISY (O.S.)

Lily?

Smiling, Lily turns back to Daisy.

LILY

Huh?

DAISY

How is he?

LILY

Oh, he's doing just fine.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

ACT TWO

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: KITCHEN -- MUCH LATER

Daisy is washing dishes in the sink, but something out the window in front of her catches her eye.

DAISY'S POV:

Mrs. Fuller grabs her gardening tools and enters her house.

Daisy watches for a beat, then shrugs. In the distance, a phone rings.

Daisy finishes the dishes, then goes to answer it.

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Daisy answers the phone.

DAISY

Hello?

INTERCUT:

EXT. HIGHWAY

George talks into his cell phone. In the background, his car is parked off to side.

GEORGE

Honey?

DAISY

What's up?

GEORGE

Did you drive my car at all?

DAISY

No, why would I do that when I have my own?

GEORGE

I don't know, but I was on my way to work and it just ran out of gas.

DAISY

Oh, my God! Are you okay?

GEORGE

Yeah, I managed to pull over to side, but I'm stuck here.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY

And did you--

GEORGE

Yes, I called my job and now I'm waiting
for the tow truck to come.

DAISY

Okay, honey, are you okay?

GEORGE

Yeah, I'm okay.

DAISY

I'm gonna have dinner ready by 5.

Daisy starts to walk back to the kitchen.

INT. ACKERMAN HOUSE: KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Daisy starts to grab pots and pans from the cabinets.

GEORGE (V.O.)

Are we still on for tonight?

DAISY

(giggles)

Of course.

GEORGE (V.O.)

I can't wait.

DAISY

Me eith--

But something catches her eye.

DAISY'S POV:

A black MERCEDES pulls up in front of Mrs. Fuller's house.
The car's windows are tinted.

Daisy strains to see who it is.

GEORGE (V.O.)

Hello?

DAISY

Yeah, I can't wait either. Um, I gotta
go. Love you.

GEORGE (V.O.)

Love you, too.

As Daisy hangs up and puts the phone down...

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

FREEZE FRAME

DAISY (V.O)

I should have minded my own business, but
there's nothing I can do now. What's
done is done.

RESUME

Daisy looks through the kitchen window.

DAISY'S POV:

We can see Mrs. Fuller tending to her house through a window
to her living room.

Daisy looks back at the Mercedes.

A YOUNG MAN (late-20s) exits the Mercedes discreetly. He's
handsome in a rugged way, and Daisy watches him, hypnotized.

He slips up to the front of Mrs. Fuller's house and opens the
door, pulling on a ski mask.

Daisy watches, stunned. She exits the kitchen...

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: DINING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

...and quickly walks over to a window to find--

DAISY'S POV:

The masked Man walks up to the back of Mrs. Fuller. He's
oblivious to her. As Mrs. Fuller fixes a pillow on her couch,
he produces a knife from his pocket.

Daisy gasps.

DAISY

Oh, my God! Oh, my God! Mrs. Fuller!

Mrs. Fuller turns around to put away a cup of water...

Daisy looks away, frightened. She rushes back to the phone.

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Daisy grabs the phone and dials a number. Frantic, she waits
impatiently.

DAISY

Hello...yes, my neighbor. A man pulled up
in front of her house...

Her voice trails off.

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY (V.O.)
Like I've said. What's done is done.

DAISY'S POV:

As the masked Man leaves, he catches Daisy's sight.

Daisy backs away...

...but the Man gets into his car and drives off in a hurry.

DISSOLVE:

INT. POLICE STATION

Daisy, Max, Lily and George sit and watch the officers moving about. It's a small crowded station filled with men and women rambling about.

MAX
Is Mrs. Fuller going to be okay?

Daisy and George exchange nervous looks.

GEORGE
Well, buddy, Mrs. Fuller--

LILY
She's dead.

DAISY
LILY!

Max is completely horrified.

MAX
(stuttering)
S-She's dead?

DAISY
(beat)
Yes, Max...she's dead.

MAX
B-But what happened?

Daisy looks at Max, who stares down at the floor, his eyes watering. Daisy's about to say something...but sighs.

DAISY
Well...she got hit by a bus.

George looks at Daisy, confused.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

MAX

She got hit by a bus?

DAISY

Yes, now stop asking questions, it's not nice. She was a good woman in life and we should all feel sorry for her.

LILY

But you said you hate her.

DAISY

I know what I said! Jeez.

George gets up and taps Daisy on the shoulder, motioning over to a corner where a water cooler stands.

GEORGE

Um, honey, can you join me over here for a second?

Daisy grabs her purse, gets up and joins George over near the water cooler.

GEORGE

Why did you tell him she got hit by a bus?

DAISY

Why, did you want me to tell him she was stabbed by a masked man they haven't captured yet?

George thinks.

GEORGE

Yeah, I guess that was best to do. I'm just glad he didn't notice you.

A MAN (40s) walks over to them, smoking a cigarette nonchalantly. He taps George's shoulder, which causes him to jump.

MAN

Whoa, man, you that easily scared?

GEORGE

No, I guess it was just--

MAN

No, I guess it was just that you're scared little girl.

George walks over to Lily and Max, hurt. The Man walks over

to Daisy, taking large quick puffs on his cigarette.

MAN

Detective Hunt. Pleased to meet you.

DAISY

You, too. So, what happened--

DETECTIVE HUNT

I know what you're thinking. You want to know what the hell is going on.

DAISY

Yeah, that's pretty much it.

DETECTIVE HUNT

Turns out that the husband of Margaret Fuller, Arnold, was working in the Mafia. Made a bad deal, put a lot of lives on the line and ended up leaving with his own. Years later, he married Margaret, and she knew what she was getting into. Arnold told her he'd make everything right, went to go clear everything up. His body was found a few nights ago. Found the murderer a little while later, and figured we go get Margaret, put her into hiding before it was too late, but a guy beat us to her. You said he was driving a black Mercedes?

DAISY

Yes.

DETECTIVE HUNT

Blonde?

DAISY

Actually, it seemed like dirty blonde.

DETECTIVE HUNT

And blue eyes?

DAISY

(dreamily)

Yes...those dreamy eyes.

DETECTIVE HUNT

(didn't quite get that)

I'm sorry?

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY
(embarrassed)
I mean...deep blue eyes.

Detective Hunt takes a long drag on his cigarette.

DETECTIVE HUNT
Did he ever see you?

DAISY
(beat)
Well...he kinda...sorta...yeah, he did.

DETECTIVE HUNT
Ma'am, you do realize you'll have to go
into hiding.

Color drains from Daisy's face.

DAISY
(dumbstruck)
I'm sorry?

DETECTIVE HUNT
Well, he saw you, didn't he?
(Daisy nods)
That means you'll have to go into hiding,
getting tangled in this messy business.

DAISY
Messy business?

DETECTIVE HUNT
You and your family are potentially in
danger. You'll be placed in the Witness
Protection Program.

DAISY
Are you serious?

DETECTIVE HUNT
Please, ma'am. It's for you and your
family's safety.

Detective Hunt walks over to the water cooler and gets a
drink. Lily walks over to Daisy, shaking her head. She's
incredibly angry.

LILY
Nice going, mom.

MAX (O.S.)
Mom, I have to use the bathroom!

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

LILY
(to Daisy)
You better go with him, in case a killer
might be waiting in the stalls.

George walks over Daisy.

GEORGE
I'll take him. By the way, can we go
home now?

BEAT.

DAISY
Honey, I have to talk to you about
something.

George and Daisy walk over to the other side of the station,
making sure Lily and Max are out of earshot.

DAISY
(pointing)
You see that guy over there?

RACK INTO FOCUS:

Detective Hunt drinking from his cup as he talks with another
OFFICER.

DAISY (O.S.)
Turns out he was a detective, said we're
going to have to go into hiding.

CUT TO:

GEORGE
(aghast)
What? For what?

DAISY
Mr. Fuller was in the Mafia, and since I
called the police, we all could
potentially be in danger.

GEORGE
Dammit.
(then)
That means we can't do it tonight.

DAISY
(Are you crazy?)
Is that all you're really mad about?

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

GEORGE

No, it's just that, well, it's been a long time.

DAISY

I know, but with the fact that you can be killed any moment for telling--

An OFFICER walks up to them, making a suggestion.

OFFICER

Actually it's called "snitching".

The Officer walks away. An awkward beat.

DAISY

Anyway, the fact that you can be killed any moment for witnessing a murder is completely more important than the lack of sex in our marriage.

George sighs.

GEORGE

You're right, but my *little buddy* is getting too bored. All he's doing is just hanging there.

Disgusted, Daisy walks off.

GEORGE

What?

George follows her.

We stay with Detective Hunt, who we follow into...

INT. POLICE STATION: DETECTIVE HUNT'S OFFICE

Detective Hunt sits down at his computer.

DETECTIVE HUNT

Hey, Bernie?

An officer, BERNIE (40s), walks into the office and goes over to Detective Hunt's desk.

BERNIE

What's up?

DETECTIVE HUNT

I got this family over there, got into a heap of trouble. We're getting them into the Program.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

BERNIE

Well, what kind of trouble are we talking about?

DETECTIVE HUNT

Mafia trouble.

Bernie looks over at the Allisters.

BERNIE'S POV:

Max has given up waiting for the bathroom and had an accident. Daisy and George scramble to clean it up, while Lily laughs uncontrollably.

BERNIE

Yeah, they're screwed.

DETECTIVE HUNT

Yeah, I guess you're right.

(beat)

How long do you think they'll last?

BERNIE

A day. Two or three.

DETECTIVE HUNT

What are they doing now?

BERNIE

Kid just peed himself.

Bernie covers his nose.

BERNIE

(grossed out)

Oh, the smell is getting over here.

DETECTIVE HUNT

(covering his nose)

Jeez.

INT. DARK ROOM

The Young Man is standing behind a desk.

YOUNG MAN

It's done.

A voice from the shadows answers him.

VOICE

Good. Any witnesses?

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

YOUNG MAN

Well...

VOICE

Well what?

YOUNG MAN

There was this woman...

VOICE

A woman?

YOUNG MAN

...and she saw what I did.

VOICE

Then why didn't you kill her? You're getting to soft. You're lucky if she doesn't report you, which she probably will.

The Voice sighs.

VOICE

...Sloppy...if I were you, I'd hope she isn't sitting in an office in a police station right now.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION: DETECTIVE HUNT'S OFFICE -- LATER

The Allisters sits opposite Detective Hunt.

YOUNG MAN (V.O.)

What should we do?

VOICE (V.O.)

We? I suggest you find that woman and *silence her* before she does anything...serious.

DETECTIVE HUNT

I know, this must be very hard for you to do.

LILY

(under her breath)

No duh.

DETECTIVE HUNT

You must know that you'll have to change your name.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY
Yes, I watch *In Plain Sight*.

BEAT.

DAISY
And *Law and Order*.

Everyone looks at her - "Really?"

DETECTIVE HUNT
Anyway, do you have any suggestions?

The Allisters go into a frenzy, everyone talking at once.

DAISY
Maybe our last name can be Bond.

GEORGE
Can it be Clooney.
(laughs)

LILY
Can it be Robinson?

GEORGE
Lily Robinson?

LILY
It works.

DAISY
Actually, honey, it does.

MAX
Can my name be Laser Rocket?

LILY
Laser Rocket?

Detective Hunt has had enough.

DETECTIVE HUNT
Hey! Hey! Calm down!

Everyone does.

DETECTIVE HUNT
If you can't decide, then the government
can chose a name for you.

DAISY
(nodding)
That seems fair. Right everyone?

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

George and Lily nod, angry. Max pouts and crosses his arms over his chest.

MAX

I still want Laser Rocket.

DETECTIVE HUNT

Listen. I want you to go home and pack up everything. Move far away.

(to Daisy)

If he saw you, he might be on his way right now.

GEORGE

What? He *saw* you?

DAISY

Did I forget to mention that?

GEORGE

Uh...YEAH!

DAISY

Sorry.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

ACT THREE

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: LIVING ROOM -- MORNING

The Allisters' bags are packed and movers grab furniture. Daisy monitors them, making sure they're delicate with fragile items. She holds a letter aloft.

DAISY

(to a MOVER)

Hey, that painting is from my mother.
Don't treat it like it's trash!

MOVER

Well, ma'am, that seems exactly like what
it is.

Daisy gasps.

GEORGE (O.S.)

What's that letter?

DAISY

Oh, it's from the government. They
finally figured out a name for us.

George joins her.

GEORGE

Let's open it.

Lily runs over.

LILY

What name did we get?

Max follows Lily.

MAX

I hope I get Laser Rocket!

With the family gathered around her, Daisy opens the letter carefully.

DAISY

Okay, guys, it doesn't matter what name
we get, what matters is that we're still
a family, no matter what. Like you said
George.

GEORGE

What? I don't remember.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY
Remember, when--

LILY
(urgent)
Who cares? Just open the letter.

Daisy rips open the envelope.

DAISY
We are now the...

Daisy opens the document, smiling, and looks at it...
...and stops smiling.

DAISY
The Lizowskis?!

GEORGE
Isn't that Polish?

LILY
Ewww! Lily Lizowski! That sounds ugly!

MAX
(crying)
I wanted Laser Rocket!

Daisy tries to regain order.

DAISY
Hey, hey! What did I say? No matter
what name we get, we're still a family.

Everyone calms down.

GEORGE
George Lizowski. I still wanted Clooney.

LILY
And I wanted Robinson.

MAX
(still crying)
And I wanted Laser Rocket.

Daisy tries to comfort Max, hugging him.

DAISY
Oh, baby...

But she starts to cry as well.

LITTLE LIZOWSKIS
1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

DAISY

I wanted Laser Rocket, too. Anything but
Lizowski.

George goes to comfort Daisy.

GEORGE

Oh, honey, it's okay.

DAISY

(sniffling)
You're right.

George suddenly remembers something.

GEORGE

I still wanted to know who used up all my
gas.

Lily begins to walk away, but George notices this.

GEORGE

LILY!

LILY

I'm sorry. There was this party, and--

DAISY

You snuck out to a party?!

LILY

--and I had no ride, and I have my
learner's permit, so I just...drove to
the party and back.

GEORGE

Why?

LILY

I'm sorry.

DAISY

(furious)
Oh, you should be!

LILY

(sighs)
What's my punishment?

GEORGE

Grounded. For a week. No cell phone, no
computer and no learner's permit to brag
about.

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

LILY
OMG! But--

GEORGE
(to Lily)
No buts.

Lily sighs.

GEORGE
(to Lily and Max)
Now you two go outside and get your
boxes.

Max and Lily exit the house. The last of the movers leave
with one of their couches, leaving George and Daisy alone.

DAISY
(noticing this)
Honey.

GEORGE
Yeah?

DAISY
(sexily)
We have the *whole* house to ourselves...

George smiles, arching an eyebrow.

GEORGE
Quickie?

Daisy nods.

DAISY
Follow me to the bathroom.

George, giggling, follows her, and they both laugh as we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

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"Pilot"
06/05/11

TAG

EXT. ALLISTER HOUSE -- MUCH LATER

The black Mercedes pulls up in front of the house.

The Young Man exits the car, a ski mask gripped in his hand. But this time, he is assisted by a PARTNER (30s, African-American).

PARTNER

This is where they live?

YOUNG MAN

Guess so.

The Partner takes out his mask, pulls it on.

PARTNER

Well, you ready?

CLOSE ON:

A gun and knife in both of the men's back pockets.

YOUNG MAN

Ready.

They slip up to the front of the house. The Young Man picks the lock of the front door and opens it. They both walk in to find...

INT. ALLISTER HOUSE: LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

...the house is completely devoid of both life and furniture.

The Young Man, fuming, looks around.

YOUNG MAN

Dammit.

The Partner shrugs.

PARTNER

Oh well.

The Young Man waves him off.

YOUNG MAN

No! I'll find her, no matter what!

The Partner puts a hand on the Young Man's shoulder.

PARTNER

The question is, where are they?

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1st Revised Goldenrod Draft

"Pilot"
06/05/11

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGE'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

The Allisters are singing along in the car, all except Lily, who stares miserably out the window.

GEORGE/DAISY/MAX

(singing)

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
round and round, round and round, the
wheels on the bus go round and round, all
through the town...

Max turns to Lily as George and Daisy continue singing.

MAX

C'mon, Lily, sing with us.

LILY

Ewww. No way.

MAX

(whispers)

I'll tell mom about the *other* party you
went to.

LILY

You don't have the balls.

MAX

Try me.

Lily instantly starts singing.

ALL

(singing)

The wheels on the bus go round and
round...

PULL OUT:

EXT. GEORGE'S CAR

We can still hear the family as they do a big finish.

ALL

...ALL...THROUGH...THE TOWN!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW