

Being Oliver Foster

Written by
John P. Boyles

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John P. Boyles
JPBoyles315@gmail.com
315-956-1215

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(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

ACT ONE:

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver Foster, a short and stocky 26 year old who firmly believes he's more aware of his surroundings and responsibilities than most men his age, sits on a leather recliner with his head in his hands. He takes a deep breath and looks up.

OLIVER FOSTER

There are things in life you can expect. Then there are things that blindsides you like a Mack truck driven by a pissed off ex-girlfriend on a heroin induced bender.

(beat)

Call me naive, but I never thought there could actually be two Mack trucks...and I'd go and marry their daughter.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Martin and Helen Webster, a couple in there late 50's, sit in their living room. Helen, a slender woman with glasses and light brown hair with streaks of gray, sits on the couch. Martin, a shorter man, average build, whose facial expressions convey his disinterest in anything relating to other people, sits in his leather recliner. Helen's glasses serve as a tool to come across more distinguished than the average woman, though her eyesight is near perfect. Martin is reserved, trying to use the least amount of words possible in any conversation. As they sit Helen reads US magazine while sipping her morning coffee, Martin reads over the Wall Street Journal directing as little attention as possible to Helen. Helen grabs her coffee cup and takes a sip while staring at her magazine

HELEN WEBSTER

Your thoughts, dear?

Martin sits more interested in the article he's reading than the words coming from the mouth of his wife of 30 years

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELEN WEBSTER (cont'd)
(not looking up)
Martin?

MARTIN WEBSTER
Huh? Oh...yes, of course.

Helen looks up, pauses, then looks back down at her magazine

HELEN WEBSTER
Agreed.

Enter newlyweds, Oliver and Rachel Foster. Rachel, a pretty 25 year old brunette with more heart than brains, walks through the doorway first. Oliver walks through the door next carrying an obscene amount of luggage. Rachel throws her hands up with excitement as she walks through the door.

RACHEL FOSTER
Guess who's back?

Rachel runs behind the couch and kisses Helen on the cheek

RACHEL FOSTER (cont'd)
Hello mother!

HELEN WEBSTER
Welcome back, love.

Rachel turns to her dad and kisses him on the cheek

RACHEL FOSTER
Daddy! Did you miss me?

Martin takes a deep breath

MARTIN WEBSTER
Yep

Oliver puts down the luggage

OLIVER FOSTER
Helen...Martin.

Helen turns the page in her magazine.

HELEN WEBSTER
Please Oliver, there's no need for that, it's Mr and Mrs Webster.

OLIVER FOSTER
See, and here I was thinking Mom and Dad was inappropriate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Martin changes pages in his newspaper and switches his
crossed legs from the right to left

MARTIN WEBSTER

At ta boy

Helen pulls her glasses down and looks up at her daughter.

HELEN WEBSTER

So did you enjoy your honeymoon?

RACHEL FOSTER

yeah...we saw so much...we..

HELEN WEBSTER

(interrupting)

Amazing. Your father and I had a long
discussion and, as you already know,
your father has received an offer to
relocate to Germany.

Rachel stares at her mother, shocked

RACHEL FOSTER

WHAT?

HELEN WEBSTER

Sorry. We're you unaware, dear?

RACHEL FOSTER

Um...yeah.

HELEN WEBSTER

Well, he accepted the offer.

RACHEL FOSTER

WHAT?

HELEN WEBSTER

We leave in a week.

RACHEL FOSTER

WHAT?

HELEN WEBSTER

We've decided, instead of putting the
house up for sale like originally
planned, we'd allow you both to live
here...on the rare chance we decide
to return.

CONTINUED:

RACHEL FOSTER
Wait...what? Mom, we can't afford to
live here.

HELEN WEBSTER
(chuckling)
Oh, we know. We're well aware of your
inability to pay bills. We'll handle
that from Germany.

Rachel, looks at her parents, offended by her mother's last
comment. Oliver in the background, filled with excitement,
starts doing a little dance

RACHEL FOSTER
Excuse me?

HELEN WEBSTER
Here's the thing

Oliver stops dancing and stares at Helen with a very
concerned look

OLIVER FOSTER
(under his breath)
Please no things!

HELEN WEBSTER
While we're away, or until your
sister turns eighteen, you'll be
Melissa's legal guardians.

Oliver grabs at his chest as if he's having a heart attack

RACHEL FOSTER
Take care of Melissa?

OLIVER FOSTER
We need to discuss this.

RACHEL FOSTER
Deal!

Oliver stunned, falls on the ground, grasping his chest. He
climbs back up and takes Rachel off to the side

OLIVER FOSTER
Rach, We're in no place to take care
of a fourteen year old

RACHEL FOSTER
We'll be fine, Oli

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Melissa, a dark and rebellious fourteen year old with an extremely sarcastic side walks into the living room and right up to Oliver and Rachel. She looks at Rachel

MELISSA WEBSTER

Mom

Looking at Oliver

MELISSA WEBSTER (cont'd)

Dad

Martin folds up his paper, stands up, puts the folded paper under his arm, grabs his coffee cup and walks toward the kitchen, laughing as he leaves the room.

MARTIN WEBSTER

At ta boy

OLIVER FOSTER

This is NOT happening! We need to focus on "US", not Melissa. You know what...you can take this idea and shove it straight up both of your decrepit asses!

Oliver stops while pointing at Helen and Martin

OLIVER FOSTER (V.O.)

That's what I should have said,
here's what I did say...

Flashback to Martin leaving the room

MARTIN WEBSTER

At ta boy

Oliver stands watching Martin leave the room while Melissa and Rachel stare at Oliver.

OLIVER FOSTER (V.O.)

You guessed it....nothing...I said nothing.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver is sitting on the recliner, with a depressing look

OLIVER FOSTER

At ta boy

CONTINUED:

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Helen sits at the kitchen table, reading the morning news on her iPad. Enter Rachel

RACHEL FOSTER

Mom?

Rachel goes to the refrigerator and grabs the orange juice

HELEN WEBSTER

Yes love?

RACHEL FOSTER

How much thought have you and Dad really put into this decision to move to, I don't know, a different country?

HELEN WEBSTER

More than a sufficient amount

Rachel sits down next to her mother at the kitchen table.

RACHEL FOSTER

OK, well how much thought did you put into leaving me and your new son-in-law with YOUR fourteen year old daughter?

HELEN WEBSTER

Much much less

Oliver enters the kitchen and walks over to the coffee maker to get a quick cup of coffee before work.

OLIVER FOSTER

Listen, honey...Mrs Webster. I need one of you to please tell Melissa to stop calling me Dad.

HELEN WEBSTER

I don't see that happening anytime soon.

OLIVER FOSTER

Please. It makes me really uncomfortable. Plus, I'm just not ready for that type of commitment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL FOSTER
Oliver, your overreacting.

OLIVER FOSTER
You'd think so, wouldn't you.

Melissa walks into the kitchen and right up to Oliver

MELISSA WEBSTER
Dad.

Oliver looks at Rachel and Helen

OLIVER FOSTER
See?

MELISSA WEBSTER
We need to discuss my allowance?

OLIVER FOSTER
(confused)
Your allowance?

Oliver stares at Melissa for a beat

HELEN WEBSTER
Well Oliver, answer the girl.

RACHEL FOSTER
Melissa. Leave him alone.

Rachel stands up and hugs Oliver, while Oliver stares off confused on what is happening.

RACHEL FOSTER (cont'd)
Today's my hubby's first day back at work as a married man. Stop trying to get him all worked up this early in the morning.

OLIVER FOSTER
Trying? You think she's trying. This isn't trying. I'd have start out in a good mood for her to need to "try"... at this point...she just does.

MELISSA WEBSTER
Whatever, crazy. I'm going to school.

HELEN WEBSTER
OK dear

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELISSA WEBSTER
Going to Kylee's house after

HELEN WEBSTER
(monotone)
How exciting for you.

MELISSA WEBSTER
I'll need someone to pick me up

HELEN AND RACHEL
(simultaneously)
Oliver!

OLIVER FOSTER
Son of a...

Oliver walks out of the kitchen furious with his new living situation and the people he has to deal with.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Martin is sitting on the couch reading the paper as Oliver storms in. Oliver walks over to the closet and opens the door reaching for his jacket.

OLIVER FOSTER
I don't get it. It's like this whole situation's set up for me to fail. I don't know, maybe God's playing some silly joke on me.

Oliver shuts the closet door and turns back towards Martin.

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
Sure, I've made mistakes in the past. Who hasn't? Like I'm the only one who's asked a prostitute for directions, only to find out, he's an undercover cop.

Martin takes a sip from his coffee and continues reading the paper. Oliver walks to the front door, opens it, then turns to Martin.

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
You know, you can just sit there and ignore what goes on in your daughters lives. But the more you do, the more
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
likely they are to make an
upstanding...and I'm not afraid to
admit it...attractive young man like
myself, feel like he's being slowly
destroyed by a succubus.

Oliver pauses and stares at Martin, somewhat expecting a
response.

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
Ya know what...I'm going to work!

Oliver walks out the door, slamming it behind him. Martin
looks up from his paper as if he overheard someone say his
name.

MARTIN WEBSTER
Huh?

Martin looks around confused, turns the page in his
newspaper, takes a sip from his coffee cup and goes back to
reading

MARTIN WEBSTER (cont'd)
(chuckles)
Silly Obama.

CUT TO:

INT. DRUG STORE - LATER

Oliver is in a drug store after work to pick up some milk,
Tylenol, bag of chips, French onion dip and a six pack of
beer. He runs into his best friend, Jeffery Roberts, a
extremely single 26 year old with short brown hair and an
even shorter attention span.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Oli, you big dummy!

Oliver hugs Jeffery

OLIVER FOSTER
Jeffery, you son of a bitch!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver sitting on the recliner

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
Oh, Jeffery. How do I describe
Jeffery?

BACK TO:

INT. DRUG STORE

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Look at you, you big fat sack of
marital crap.

Jeffery slaps Oliver on the back

OLIVER FOSTER
Eh, I think it fits pretty well.
What's up, buddy?

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Oh, ya know. Just trolling the drug
store for a hot piece of you know
what.

OLIVER FOSTER
(looking confused)
No...no, I don't know what.

Jeffery looks at an attractive mother and daughter that walk
by...daughter seems to be slightly underage.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Hello ladies! Looks like the hot
apple doesn't fall far from the hot
tree...wink wink

Oliver looks at Jeffery disgusted.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver, sitting in the recliner, takes a really deep breath
and stares forward with an embarrassed look.

BACK TO:

INT. DRUG STORE

OLIVER FOSTER
Dude...wow...really?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFFERY ROBERTS

What?

OLIVER FOSTER

Did you seriously just finish that sentence with "wink wink".

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Yes I did

OLIVER FOSTER

Really inappropriate!

Oliver gives Jeffery a dirty look

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Speaking of inappropriate, how's the home situation?

OLIVER FOSTER

Not sure yet

JEFFERY ROBERTS

That sounds promising

OLIVER FOSTER

Get this. We get back and my in-laws tell us they're moving to Germany.

JEFFERY ROBERTS

No Helen and Martin? That's one hell of a wedding present.

OLIVER FOSTER

Yeah, and then they tell us we get to live in their house, rent free.

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Awesome

OLIVER FOSTER

Here's the thing

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Damn...there's a thing

OLIVER FOSTER

They're not just leaving us with the house and no bills, they're also leaving us with....

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Melissa

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)

(makes puking sound)

That's no "thing", Oli, that's the devil incarnate. I'm really happy for you guys. But if you think I'm stepping one foot into that house with THE teenie bopping queen bitch...you're just as ridiculous as any of those morons that think One Direction can actually be considered real music.

They both walk down the aisle, heading towards the register. Oliver ignores what Jeffery just said.

OLIVER FOSTER

You should come by and hang out.

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Hell no!

OLIVER FOSTER

(frustrated)

C'mon man! I got some beer, chips... some French onion dip.

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Let me get this straight, you not only want me to step into the same house as Lucifer herself...but also be in the same room with Helen Webster? That lady hates me and you, of all people, know what happens if you look her in the eye.

(beat)

I like my soul, Oli...I don't want Helen to steal my soul.

OLIVER FOSTER

That's all the more reason...just imagine the look on her face when you walk in the door.

Both look up and off to the distance and smile

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Eh, not really sure if it's worth being turned to stone.

Jeffery thinks for a second

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)
Ok, but only because you promised
French onion dip, and I love me some
French onion dip.

OLIVER FOSTER
Well, I mean, who doesn't?

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Psychopaths, that's who.

Oliver and Jeffery walk towards an aisle where a cute young
blonde is working the register.

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)
Hey, you think I can get this
cashier's phone number?

OLIVER FOSTER
No need, already got it buddy.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Really? How...wait, never mind...can
I have it?

Jeffery pulls out his cellphone.

OLIVER FOSTER
Sure, it's sixteen.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Sixteen...got it...what's the rest?

OLIVER FOSTER
(shakes head)
Seriously?

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel, Martin and Helen are all sitting in the living room
watching TV as Oliver and Jeffery walk in with Melissa in
toe. Helen sees Jeffery and looks disgusted, Oliver and
Jeffery smile.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
(like a robot)
Mission accomplished

Melissa stomps in and goes right up stairs

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELISSA WEBSTER

I hate you Jeffery, I hope you get
cirrhosis of the liver you drunken
hill billy

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Well, seeing the only way I can
actually deal with being around you
is by consuming as much alcohol as
humanly possible...that dream may
just become a reality.

(under his breath)

You psycho little troll.

Jeffery, looking at Oliver, Rachel, Helen and Martin.

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)

We like to kid

MELISSA WEBSTER

Not kidding you fat, disgusting
excuse for a human being!

JEFFERY ROBERTS

I pray every night you crap your
pants in front of all your friends

Jeffery holds for a beat and then crosses his fingers

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)

Keeping my fingers crossed!

OLIVER FOSTER

You realize she's fourteen, right?

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Really? I always pictured Satan being
much older.

Jeffery, looks at Helen and Martin uncomfortably and
chuckles a bit

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)

So, Helen...Martin, Germany huh?

HELEN WEBSTER

Yes, Jeffery, and please don't use
our first names, it makes me feel
forced to acknowledge your existence.

Jeffery looking at Oliver annoyed

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Splendid.

Jeffery grabs the beer and walks into the kitchen...walks right back out over to Oliver, grabs the bag with the chips and French onion dip and heads back into the kitchen.

JEFFERY ROBERTS (cont'd)

(yelling)

FRENCH ONION DIP!

Rachel jumps up and pulls Oliver off to the side

RACHEL FOSTER

Why on Gods green earth would you bring him here? Especially since my parents are still here?

OLIVER FOSTER

What are you talking about? You're parents love him...
(sarcastically)
especially your dad.

MARTIN WEBSTER

Hate that guy

OLIVER FOSTER

See! Loves him!

RACHEL FOSTER

I get you need "guy time", just keep it down and stay away from my mom and dad. Please! Five days Oli...Five days and then it's just me and you

OLIVER FOSTER

And...

RACHEL FOSTER

And?

MELISSA WEBSTER (O.S.)

(from upstairs)

Who touched my dream journal? I will literally kill whoever touched my dream journal!

(beat)

Oh, never mind. There it is.

Oliver gives Rachel an "I told you so" look and throws his arms in the air

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
FRENCH ONION DIP!

JEFFERY ROBERTS (O.S.)
WHAT! WHAT!

Oliver goes in the kitchen

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Oliver walks into the kitchen, looking for Rachel. He finds her sitting at the kitchen table drinking a cup of hot tea.

OLIVER FOSTER
There you are. You know, it's very unsettling trying to spoon with the air. Not really as comforting as you'd think.

RACHEL FOSTER
Sorry, can't sleep.

Oliver sits at the table next to Rachel

OLIVER FOSTER
Talk to me babe.

RACHEL FOSTER
It's this whole situation. Living in my parents house and watching Melissa.

OLIVER FOSTER
What about it?

RACHEL FOSTER
C'mon Oli, it's perfectly clear you hate the idea and you're trying to find any way you can to get out.

OLIVER FOSTER
What are you talking about?

Rachel gives Oliver a snide look

RACHEL FOSTER
Really? Jeffery?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
Seriously? You get that from me
bringing Jeffery over? OK sure...the
fact that his mere presence makes
Helen nauseous is somewhat amusing.

RACHEL FOSTER
I'm not joking Oli.

OLIVER FOSTER
Neither am I, did you see her face
when he walked in the door?

Oliver looks off to the side.

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
(chuckles)
Priceless

Rachel is now more upset with Oliver.

RACHEL FOSTER
Stop it Oliver! Why can't you see
this is important to me?

OLIVER FOSTER
You got me, I seriously have no idea
what we're doing here. Why on Earth
would you think living in your
parents house and taking care of
Melissa is a good way to start a
marriage? That's insane!

RACHEL FOSTER
Why? Because, I want my parents, for
once in my life, to have faith in me.
They're giving me a chance to prove
to them I'm responsible...and you...
my husband...are stepping all over
that!

OLIVER FOSTER
What are you talking about? Your
parents love you.

RACHEL FOSTER
Of course they love me! Look at me,
how could they not love me? That's
not what I'm talking about. They
doubt me...they don't think I can
handle responsibilities...they think
I'm a failure. I mean, it's driving
them nuts that I married you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
Wait...what?

RACHEL FOSTER
Never mind

Oliver takes a deep breath and looks into Rachel's eyes.

OLIVER FOSTER
Look, I want you to be happy, I really do, but you can't expect me to just jump into a situation like this without any reservations.

Rachel stands up and walks toward the doorway leading to the living room

RACHEL FOSTER
Yes Oliver...for me...I do!

she yells back as she walks through the door to head up to bed.

RACHEL FOSTER (cont'd)
You can sleep on the couch.

Oliver sits at the kitchen table, extremely confused about what just happened.

ACT TWO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Oliver wakes up on the couch, a little depressed, confused and disoriented. Only to find Martin sitting in his recliner reading his morning paper and drinking his coffee.

OLIVER FOSTER
(very groggy)
Mr. Webster

Martin, not looking away from his paper or putting down his coffee

MARTIN WEBSTER
Honeymoons over?

Oliver, sitting up, gives Martin a dirty look

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
It'd seem that way, wouldn't it?

Oliver puts his head in his hands and shakes his head.

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
I don't know what to do? I just want her to understand that this situation's not good for a new marriage and she wont even discuss it. She dead set on proving to you and Helen that she's responsible and thinks this will prove it.

(beat)
I mean...of course she's responsible. She's the most responsible women I've ever met. Could you imagine how my life would look right now with out her in it. I'd probably still be sitting on a stain covered couch, eating cheetos and drinking a bud light for breakfast.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver sitting on the recliner

OLIVER FOSTER
Or as I like to call it...the
Breakfast of Champions.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Oliver looks at Martin reading his paper and drinking his coffee.

OLIVER FOSTER
What am I doing? Like your even
listening.

Oliver stands up to head to the kitchen

MARTIN WEBSTER
Sit down Oliver.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Oliver gives Martin a confused look as he slowly sits back down on the couch. Martin puts down his paper, crosses his legs, holds his coffee cup on his lap and looks at Oliver

MARTIN WEBSTER (cont'd)
Can't say I'm not slightly humored by your current situation, but I understand what you're going through. You know, you act like your the first person to ever have difficult in-laws

Martin pauses and puts down his coffee cup.

MARTIN WEBSTER (cont'd)
Right after Helen and I got married, I got a job offer to work for one of the top engineering firms in New York City. Newly married and just out of college meant taking this job would've given us the life we dreamed of. We found a nice little house in a town right outside of the city. I put in a purchase offer on the house and accepted the job. We couldn't have been happier or more excited. The next day my mother-in-law calls, her husband's sick. Helen, being the loving women that she is, rushes back home to care for her father.

OLIVER FOSTER
Is this the same Helen...cause..

Martin ignores Oliver's comment about his wife and goes on

MARTIN WEBSTER
I knew at that moment I had a decision to make. Either I take this job and forever set in stone an unfortunate landscape that would be the relationship with my wife...or...tell the company, that was going to make our life easier then we could of ever dreamed, that I needed to turn down the offer and go with my wife and help care for my in-laws

OLIVER FOSTER
Did they hate you?

MARTIN WEBSTER
Who, the firm?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
No, your in-laws.

MARTIN WEBSTER
Good God no, they loved me.

OLIVER FOSTER
(sarcastically)
Oh...so it's basically the same
situation we have here.

MARTIN WEBSTER
Point being, sometimes what you feel
is the "right decision" isn't exactly
the best decision. Going with Helen
showed her that even if I wasn't
going to have that financial support
for our family right away, I'd follow
her to hell and back if she felt it
needed to be done. I'd make sure she
was taken care of, no matter what I
needed to do.

(stern look)
Young man, Helen and I have faith
that our Rachel can handle this
situation. Even Melissa, believe it
or not, has faith in Rachel. I don't
think the big question here is us or
her..

Martin points in Oliver's chest

MARTIN WEBSTER (cont'd)
The question here is...do you have
faith in Rachel?

Martin grabs his paper and coffee cup, stands up, looks at
Oliver, holds for a beat and then looks around kind of
awkwardly.

MARTIN WEBSTER (cont'd)
Good talk

Martin walks into the kitchen, leaving Oliver even more
confused than he was when he went to bed.

CUT TO:

INT. CAROLEE BRALLE'S PUB - NIGHT

Oliver walks up to the bar, next to where Jeffery is
sitting.

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CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER

Jeffery

JEFFERY ROBERTS

Oli! Man, you look like crap.

OLIVER FOSTER

Oh, it's noticeable?

Oliver looks up at the bartender.

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)

Luke, get me a beer.

Bar owner/bartender Luke Manilow comes over to talk to Jeffery and Oliver and gets them drinks. Luke's twin brother, Louie, is behind him cleaning glasses

LUKE MANILOW

What's wrong Oli?

OLIVER FOSTER

Just wondering how much alcohol it would take to fall in to a debilitating coma.

LOUIE MANILOW

Good question, how much do you weight?

LUKE MANILOW

So Oli

Luke gives Louie a dirty look.

LUKE MANILOW (cont'd)

Jeffery says Helen and Martin are taking off for Germany soon and you and Rachel are staying in the house for free?

JEFFERY ROBERTS

(looking at Oliver)

I didn't even tell them the good part.

Oliver lets out a defeated sigh

OLIVER FOSTER

We have to take care of Melissa

All four guys shutter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUKE MANILOW
Damn...that sucks.

Louie leans on the bar and looks at Oliver.

LOUIE MANILOW
So, what are you going to do?

OLIVER FOSTER
What do you mean?

LOUIE MANILOW
What do you mean, what do I mean? How
are you going to get out of this one?

OLIVER FOSTER
Get out? There's no getting out,
she's my wife.

LOUIE MANILOW
Sure there is...

JEFFERY ROBERTS
(snickering)
This should be good

LOUIE MANILOW
Easy! You could fake your death....
cook meth and go to jail...go gay.
(beat)
I guess the last two could really go
hand and hand.

Oliver, Jeffery and Luke stare at Louie.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Ignore this idiot. Listen Oli, you
love Rachel right?

OLIVER FOSTER
Yes

JEFFERY ROBERTS
And you'll do whatever you need to do
to make her happy, right?

OLIVER FOSTER
Right.

JEFFERY ROBERTS
Then the answer's simple, we need to
learn to deal with Melissa

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
(emphasizing "th")
You mean sixth sense

MELISSA WEBSTER
I'm pretty sure it's sick, but for
the sake of argument let's go with
yours.

Melissa looks down, becoming clearly upset

MELISSA WEBSTER (cont'd)
Be honest Oli, if you liked me you
wouldn't be so against staying here
and watching me while they're away

Oliver walks over and sits on the couch next to Melissa.

OLIVER FOSTER
Trust me, I don't hate you in any
way. Sure, we have our disagreements
and you like to push my buttons any
chance you get.

MELISSA WEBSTER
I do
(looks at Oliver)
it's so easy sometimes

Oliver leans back, looks up at the ceiling before sitting
back up and looking at Melissa.

OLIVER FOSTER
This guy told me a story about how,
after he got married, he had a
serious choice to make. Either take a
job that would set him and his wife
up for the rest of their lives or
move in with his in-laws and help his
wife take care of them. He said,
sometimes the right decision doesn't
always seem to be the best decision.
But, if you really love that person
and care about them...you should be
willing to step up and be their rock
when ever they need it. So, he went
with his wife and moved in with his
in-laws and the rest is history.

MELISSA WEBSTER
Did his in-laws like him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLIVER FOSTER
Yeah, they loved him.

MELISSA WEBSTER
(sarcastically)
So...it's basically the same
situation you have here

OLIVER FOSTER
My point, yes I like you and yes we
don't get along all the time. But, my
love for Rachel is one hundred times
more than my annoyance for you, so I
can easily deal with it. I just need
her to know that I'm here for her no
matter what and that I was wrong to
make her feel different. I know more
than anyone that she can handle this
situation, and I swear, until the day
I die...I'll always be that rock to
support her.

Oliver looks at the ground

OLIVER FOSTER (cont'd)
Now I just need to tell her that

MELISSA WEBSTER
You kinda already did

Melissa points to the kitchen doorway, where Rachel is
standing starring at Oliver crying. Oliver stands up and
walks over to Rachel

OLIVER FOSTER
You were right, I shouldn't have
second guessed. If this is something
you feel you can handle and you want
to be here and take care of Melissa,
then there is no other place on earth
I'd rather be then right here with
you, 100%

Rachel hugs Oliver

RACHEL FOSTER
I love you so much!

MELISSA WEBSTER
(yelling)
Mom! Can I go to Germany with you and
Dad...I don't think I can handle
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELISSA WEBSTER (cont'd)
being in the same house with these
two!

HELEN WEBSTER (O.S.)
(from upstairs)
Honey, Oliver's friend Jeffery has a
better chance of going with us than
you.

OLIVER, RACHEL and MELISSA
(simultaneously)
Really?!?

OLIVER FOSTER
I can call him right now, I'm sure he
is still up!

MARTIN WEBSTER (O.S.)
(from upstairs)
NO! No one else is going to
Germany...you can all go to hell if
you want...but no one else is going
to Germany!

MELISSA WEBSTER
Damn...so close!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Rachel and Oliver sit on the couch watching TV. Melissa
walks in...sits down and stares at Oliver and Rachel.

OLIVER FOSTER
(Looking at Melissa)
Can I help you with something?

MELISSA WEBSTER
No, I'm just trying to figure out
what she see in you.

Rachel looks at Oliver.

RACHEL FOSTER
I see the sweetest, kindest,
funniest, most attractive man I've
ever met.

MELISSA WEBSTER
(shakes her head)
Nope, that's not it.

(CONTINUED)

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

29.

CONTINUED:

Oliver sits staring at Rachel and Melissa with a confused
and somewhat depressed look

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Oliver, sitting in the recliner

OLIVER FOSTER

At ta boy.

FADE TO BLACK