

BLISS

(Pilot Script)

by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SANTA MONICA - DAY

A picture-perfect clear-day panoramic view of the coast of Santa Monica. Bikini bodies lit up by the sun. DESIREE CAMPBELL, a young blonde woman in her late twenties, drives her convertible BMW along the coast then along Santa Monica Boulevard where the tall buildings of Century City begin to shadow the sun. She pulls her car into the parking lot at Bliss Realty. She steps from her car and starts toward the entrance of the building.

INT. BLISS REALTY - DAY

Desiree enters the bustling real estate office. Taking it all in. The front desk is vacant as DANIEL BREWER, a very out gay man in his early thirties approaches.

DANIEL

Where's Lori? She's never at her desk.
Hi, honey. Can I help you?

DESIREE

I'm Desiree Campbell to see Richard Bliss.

DANIEL

I'm Daniel. Are you here for the interview?

DESIREE

Yes.

DANIEL

I'll take you back.

Desiree follows as she inspects the office. She straightens her suit befitting of a much older woman. Daniel guides her through the office. Just outside of Richard's door, Daniel turns to Desiree and begins to tug at her coat - opening the first few buttons.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Two things you need to know to be successful in this interview. Number one, don't dress like a sixty year old librarian.

He rolls up her skirt as she struggles to cover herself.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Believe me, I don't want to catch a glimpse of anything even more than you don't want me to see it.

Desiree laughs and lets go.

DESIREE

What's the second thing?

DANIEL

I'm sure you've heard about Richard's divorce because it's all over the news but don't ever bring it up. They are always on again - off again. We pretend it's not even happening. If you ever give an opinion or take sides, you'll lose your mind hearing Richard talk about it endlessly.

DESIREE

(giggling)

I think I can remember that.

DANIEL

Alright, then.

He turns her around, opens the door, and sends her through with a surprise pat on the ass.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Now get in there.

INT. BLISS REALTY. RICHARD'S OFFICE - DAY

Upscale office. RICHARD BLISS, early 40s, is standing with his back to the door staring out his window overlooking the view. He is on his cellular as he is much of the time. Richard is of modest build but makes up for it with a loud personality.

RICHARD

(into cell)

Blah, blah, blah. Stop screwing with me because I don't want to hear it! I don't want to hear you cry like a little baby. We're in the middle of hard negotiations worth millions of dollars and you want to pull a Fredo? I've got people too, and if you don't want to be found floating in a little boat in the middle of a lake, you need to be on my team instead of her team.

Richard notices Desiree.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 Hey, I gotta go. I've got someone in
 my office. Okay, talk to you later
 mom.
 (calmer now)
 Yeah, lasagna's fine. See you tomorrow
 night.

Richard does the two finger tap to hang-up his headset and
 points to Desiree with the same two fingers.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 Desiree, right? You've got two
 minutes. Go!

Desiree is speechless.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 So far your interview sucks.

He checks her resume.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 Lets see... college degree, who cares.
 You've been an agent in Palmdale for
 two years, who cares.

DESIREE
 Yes, but I became one of the best
 agents in my office in that time.

RICHARD
 (pause)
 Oh, did you advertise on supermarket
 shopping carts?

DESIREE
 Oh, yes.

RICHARD
 ..and how about park benches?

DESIREE
 Several.

RICHARD
 ..and I bet you organized a bunch of
 those community garage sales, huh?

DESIREE
 (finally getting the sarcasm)
 Yes, I did.

RICHARD

This is Beverly Hills little girl and
we eat agents like you for breakfast.
Just go home.

Richard points to the door. Desiree begins to leave then
turns and slaps a magazine on his desk. Richard is on the
cover "RICHARD BLISS - DON'T SETTLE FOR ANYONE BUT THE BEST".

DESIREE

I realize that I don't have a lot of
experience and you might think it's
funny that my face is on shopping
carts and park benches but I know I'm
good and I want to learn from the
best. You told me right here not to
settle for anyone but the best.

RICHARD

(studying her)
Alright Look. Lets cut through the
bull. Can you work long, relentless
hours?

DESIREE

Yes!

RICHARD

Are you okay working with crazy,
obnoxious, self-centered people?

DESIREE

It'll feel like family.

RICHARD

Are you okay with sexual harassment,
being belittled, and degraded?

DESIREE

Throw in a pizza and that sounds like
my last couple of dates.

RICHARD

What if I asked you to get me a coffee
in the morning? Would you get all
whiney about it?

DESIREE

(defiant)
Are you buying?

RICHARD
 (studying her)
 Hmmmm...

INT. BLISS REALTY - DAY

Outside Richard's office MARLI, a tall, sexy, manipulative, brunette in her late 20's and PEPPER who is pushing fifty - a petite "cougar" with big Texas hair - lean against the copy machine as Daniel works on documents next to them. Richard's door flies open. Richard storms through as Desiree follows with a smile.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 Daniel. Give Desiree your cell number.
 If she needs anything, you're her man.

DANIEL
 That will be a first!

PEPPER
 (to Marli)
 Well, well, what do we have here?

MARLI
 New blood.

PEPPER
 With very old clothes.

MARLI
 (singing)
 I wear my grandma's clothes? I look
 incredible. I have twenty dollars in
 my pocket...

Laughter.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. BLISS REALTY. RICHARD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

BOB GETZ, 42 years old, vain, shallow, and somewhat of a buffoon and DENNIS, a dishevelled 21 year old with tattoos and straggly black hair, push their way in.

RICHARD
(irritated)
Bob?

BOB
Richard, this is my nephew, Dennis.
He's studying to get his real estate
license and I want him to assist me at
Bliss Realty.

RICHARD
(studying Dennis)
Dennis. Didn't you get kicked out of
UCLA for entering the women's locker
room?

DENNIS
I was doing an undercover piece on
locker room safety for my journalism
class.

RICHARD
Yeah.

BOB
Yes, he can?

RICHARD
No! Get out of my office.

BOB
But...

RICHARD
No!
(pointing)
Get out!

Bob immediately leaves Richard's office and shuts the door behind him. Richard presses his speaker phone.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Lori, get my attorney on the phone. My
wife's giving me crap about the
divorce again and my mother's on her
side now.

Richard presses the speaker button to disconnect.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 I'm so screwed!

Richard continues to work as he waits for the call. He begins to scratch the inside of his nose when he finally realizes Dennis did not leave his office and is watching his every move. Richard gets up from his desk.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
 Get out!

Richard moves toward Dennis. Frantic Movement.

BOB AND DENNIS INTERVIEW

BOB
 Richard puts on a tough guy act because he doesn't want people to see his softer side - how he takes us under his wing - almost like a gentle papa bird protecting his little ones. He just needs...ah...wait, Dennis, do papa birds eat their young?

DENNIS
 I think that they just ignore them - sort of like the whole family ignored me when I was in high school.

BOB
 You were pretty scary back then. You were going through a real rough patch. I mean the Mohawk and those hideously frightening tattoos! Your mom and dad really need to thank Dr. Zuckerman for helping you through that.

DENNIS
 You realize that tats are permanent, right?

Bob shakes his head but it is clear he does not understand.

INT. BLISS REALTY. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Pepper and MARSHALL enter to get coffee while Dennis is sitting at a lunch table focused on paperwork and eating his lunch. Marshall is 28 years old, great looking, single, very GQ, with a sarcastic sense of humor.

MARSHALL

Pepper, have you met Bob's nephew
Dennis?

PEPPER

(to Dennis)

I wasn't sure who you were but I sure
noticed your punk rock jewelry.

DENNIS

I actually made most of it myself.

PEPPER

Somehow I believe it.

DENNIS

I have a lot to learn, so if you could
just pretend I'm not here...

PEPPER

(in her sexy voice)

Oooh, I like this game.

She slowly moves her file folder toward her face then peaks
around it.

PEPPER (CONT'D)

I'm not here either. By the way, I
only date younger men. So, if you're
available... (she holds her hand up to
her ear like a telephone) call me.

Pepper struts out of the room. Marshall stirs his coffee as
he follows. Looks back to Dennis.

MARSHALL

Just make sure you have a safe word!

EXT. DAVID LEE ROTH'S MANSION - DAY

Several police cars and paramedics are parked in front of
David Lee Roth's house. Lights are flashing.

INT. DAVID LEE ROTH'S MANSION - DAY

Desiree sits near the rear patio with SERGEANT WEINERT -
tall, serious, shaved head, full uniform. She is sobbing
uncontrollably.

SERGEANT WEINERT

Now, Ms. Campbell, tell us what
happened.

DESIREE

I was previewing this house and then I saw her.

Through the large window behind Desiree, police officers and paramedics fish a body from the pool.

SERGEANT WEINERT

When did you first see her?

DESIREE

About a half hour ago.

SERGEANT WEINERT

Where?

DESIREE

At the bottom of the pool.

Daniel and MARSHALL rush into the house to comfort Desiree.

MARSHALL

Are you okay?

DESIREE

My biggest fear came true - that I would find a dead body at a house. I just can't believe this.

SERGEANT WEINERT

Now, just calm down. We're not sure if she's dead.

DESIREE

What?

SERGEANT WEINERT

She could just be very good at holding her breath.

MARSHALL

Perhaps what he's trying to say is that we need to stay positive.

Daniel looks out toward the pool at the lifeless figure. He turns to Marshall and gives himself an exaggerated choke; tongue hanging to the side of his mouth.

DANIEL

(back to Desiree - consoling)
She's probably fine. We'll get through this Desiree.

Daniel looks at Marshall once again and shaking his head and making a exaggerated slashing motion across his neck - Desiree almost catching him. An ATTRACTIVE OFFICER enters from the pool area.

OFFICER

Sergeant, I think that you need to see this.

Sergeant Weinert walks to the pool and sees the body. He returns to Desiree.

SERGEANT WEINERT

Miss, I'm going to need you to identify the body.

DESIREE

What? No! I don't know this person. How can I identify her?

MARSHALL

It'll be okay.

DANIEL

It would be even better if one of these guys was an actual stripper.

Disapproving looks.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

As if I'm the only one thinking it.

SERGEANT WEINERT

Miss, please, she looks so familiar.

Sergeant Weinert lightly holds her arm to guide her toward the group of OFFICERS and PARAMEDICS surrounding the body.

SERGEANT WEINERT (CONT'D)

Sometimes people aren't buoyant enough and sink to the bottom. There's just nothing anyone can do, ma'am.

DESIREE

(digging her feet into the ground)

If you make me look at her, I'll have nightmares.

Daniel and Marshall get the first glance. It is a nude lawn statue.

DANIEL

Oh, honey! You'll have nightmares
alright.

MARSHALL

I doubt you'll ever forget her face.
In fact, she looks pretty familiar to
me too.

DANIEL

She has that overworked-on plastered
sort of look.

SERGEANT WEINERT

It's pretty typical for this area.

Desiree finally looks. Everyone around her bursts into
laughter.

INT. DAVID LEE ROTH'S LIMOUSINE - DAY

DAVID LEE ROTH sits in the rear as the DRIVER pulls the car
near his home. They see the police activity and emergency
vehicles - endless flashing lights.

DRIVER

Mr. Roth, did anything bad happen at
your party last night?

DAVID

Lets see, Billy Idol showed up, and
after that, it's all kind of a blur.

DRIVER

Shall I keep driving to your usual
hideaway?

DAVID

Yes, that might be a good idea... just
until this blows over.

David stares at his home as he is driven away.

EXT. SNOOP MANSION - DAY

We see Pepper's car wind up the driveway and stop. Pepper and
the Kingstons exit the car and walk toward the front door of
the home. The Kingstons seem very pleased with the appearance
of the home.

PEPPER

I'm not certain if the owner will be
here or not. (she rings the bell) I
always like to speak to the owner to
(MORE)

PEPPER (CONT'D)

get a feel for why they're leaving, if they already have another home they've purchased, and if there is a sense of urgency to sell.

SNOOP-DOG answers the door. We hear loud music and laughter in the background.

SNOOP-DOG

Hello, Pepper.

PEPPER

Hello, Snoop. I hope we didn't catch you at a bad time. These are my clients Mr. and Mrs. Kingston. I'd like to show them your home if you don't mind.

SNOOP-DOG

Mi casa su casa... That means you can come on in.

Mr. And Mrs. Kingston are speechless as they enter. Fear sets in as they press their backs against the wall. Snoop immediately take them to the pool area where more than thirty people are listening to rap music. Beautiful women in bikinis are dancing. A man runs through the french doors and into the house nearly running into the Kingstons.

TEDDY KINGSTON

Excuse me.

MAN

Well, excuse me.

SNOOP

Yo, G. These are the Kingstons and this is their agent, PEPPER.

TEDDY KINGSTON

I'm Teddy Kingston from Virginia Beach.

MAN

I'm G. I'm from Long Beach. (holds up a beer) Wanna a beer?

TEDDY KINGSTON

No. Thank you.

A sexy woman in a bikini walks in and stares down Mr. Kingston.

WOMAN

Hey... you're kinda cute...that stuffy
Senator sorta way.

LACEY KINGSTON

Teddy...I don't think this is the
house for us.

Pepper gives a wink to Snoop.

PEPPER

Thanks Snoop.

SNOOP-DOG

Anytime PEP. You know you're my girl.

EXT. SNOOP MANSION - DAY

Mr. And Mrs. Kingston rush to the car. Pepper gets in and
they drive off.

INT. PEPPER'S CAR - DAY

As Pepper drives - silence.

LACEY KINGSTON

(finally)

I don't know if you received our e-
mail, but our request was that we see
homes in neighborhoods where there are
people of our own color.

PEPPER

As a real estate agent, I am not
allowed to do that. I could lose my
license.

LACEY KINGSTON

But we just want to live around the
right kind of people.

(syrupy sweet)

You know what I mean?

TEDDY

We are not racist and well, in fact, I
even play golf with an African-
American man.

LACEY

Yes, Kevin.

TEDDY

Keith.

Pepper abruptly pulls her car to the side of the road and stops.

PEPPER

When my son Jack was 15 years old he was riding his bicycle home from school and was hit by a car. He lay in a hospital bed for nearly two months. He had so much damage to his insides that the doctors didn't think he was going to make it.

LACEY KINGSTON

Oh, PEPPER.

PEPPER

Just about that same time, half way across Texas, a black woman named Raline Smith watched her beautiful 14 year old boy, William Thomas Smith take his last breath... and in her despair she was still able to open her heart and help give my son life.

Mr. Kingston reaches over the back seat to hold his wife's hand.

PEPPER (CONT'D)

A part of William Thomas Smith is inside of my son keeping him alive everyday.

TEDDY KINGSTON

I feel like such a terrible person.

The Kingstons are at a loss. Mrs. Kingston wipes away her tears.

PEPPER

Now, I can take you back to your car if you'd like, or I can find you the home of your dreams. What's it going to be?

LACEY KINGSTON

(more tears)

I'd like you to find us the home of our dreams.

PEPPER

I was hoping you'd say that.

She puts the car in drive.

PEPPER (CONT'D)
I think I know just the one.

INT. BLISS REALTY - DAY

The front doors burst open. Pepper struts in. She passes Daniel.

DANIEL
Did you find a house for the white
supremacists?

PEPPER
Yep!

DANIEL
Did you use the fake story about your
son having the parts of a little black
boy?

Waving the offer in the air.

PEPPER
(proudly)
It works every time, honey!

DANIEL
Ooooh, girl, the Devil's startin' his
Ferrari and waiting to take you to
Hell.

She struts to her office and closes the door.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. BLISS REALTY. BREAK ROOM - DAY

Marshall, Daniel and Desiree are having coffee.

MARSHALL

When I first started at Bliss Bob took me on appointments, and this one time we were taking this young couple through this house and we get to the master bedroom and Bob is talking about the house when we notice this thing on the night stand that looks like, ah... How do I say this?

DESIREE

(gaining interest)
A gun?

MARSHALL

No, not a gun! Geeeee! I guess you are from a small town.

DANIEL

(western accent)
A gun, a saddle, and a horse tied up outside the window.

Looks.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What? At least that's how I roll. I'm a true Californian.

MARSHALL

A romantic toy.

DESIREE

Ah, to romance.

Desiree raises her coffee cup and Daniel joins.

DANIEL

To romance, wine, roses, and rubber toys. That's what I always say.

MARSHALL

Yeah, right. Well, the man grabs his wife and runs from the bedroom in disgust. Then Bob and I finally realize it was only a Michael Jackson sing-a-long microphone.

DESIREE

I had one of those. (beat) What? It was his body that sort of resembled him and...

Desiree realizes that she might want to stop making shapes with her hands.

DESIREE (CONT'D)

It had Michaels face at the tip and... never mind.

MARSHALL

Did you keep it next to your gun?

DANIEL

No, but she had the version when he was a black man. Mattel later came out with a more compact microphone after he turned white.

MARSHALL

Oh..that's a good one.

DANIEL

(proud)
Thank you.

MARSHALL

Anyway, Bob runs through the house and tracks the couple down, frantically waving this thing in the air yelling hey it's okay! It's okay!

DANIEL

He didn't.

MARSHALL

Did.

DESIREE

What did they do?

MARSHALL

They were freaked out. They kept running.

DANIEL

Many had that reaction to Michael.

Bob Getz enters.

BOB
Marli's meeting with Alec Baldwin
today.

DESIREE
What time?

BOB
Noon. I offered to go with her but I
have to show homes to a very wealthy
Peruvian couple. I could've been a big
help with her first big celebrity
client.

DESIREE
Yes, I heard how great you are.

Smiles.

BOB
How about you Daniel? What do you have
going on today?

DANIEL
Not a lot.

BOB
Maybe someone like Johnny Carson will
call and need to sell his home.

DANIEL
Johnny Carson died years ago.

BOB
Hmm..then you might be waiting a long
time for that call. But hang in there
buddy. Something will come along.

He walks out.

DESIREE
(to Marshall) Bob seems to only be
nice to you, Marshall. Is it because
of the Michael Jackson microphone
incident?

Desiree, Daniel and Marshall start to leave the break room.

MARSHALL
Oh, it was a lot worse than that.

DESIREE
What did he do?

MARSHALL

I need to keep that secret for when I really need it.

DANIEL

Ohhh...It must be bad.

MARSHALL

It was bad.

DESIREE

Even worse than what I did?

MARSHALL

A lot worse!

Desiree leaves the break room feeling pretty good about herself. Marshall and Daniel follow.

DANIEL

(to Marshall)

Really?

MARSHALL

(nearly whispering)

No way!

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS MANSION - DAY

Bob stands near the entrance of the mansion. A limousine is parked on the driveway as CARL, a short rough-looking middle-aged Italian limousine driver stands nearby.

BOB

(to camera)

I'm here at the Hollywood Hills home of my clients Palo and Fina Garcia from Lima Peru. The couple spends several months out of the year in California. They're very interested in Hollywood movies so they loved this house because it has a view of the Hollywood sign. This time they want a beach front property in Malibu.

Bob notices a sticker on the bumper of the limousine that reads "Carl's Limousine Service 1-800-555-4855". Bob walks over and removes the sticker.

BOB (CONT'D)

Carl, how many times have I told you that you can't drive the limo with a sign on it? That's very tacky.

CARL
It's all about marketing, Mr. Bob.

BOB
It doesn't look right. We have a
certain image to uphold. These are
very elegant people.

Bob catches Carl smoking a cigar.

BOB (CONT'D)
And put out that cigar!

CARL
Pardonnez-moi.

Bob notices a head pop up from the front passenger seat. He
walks over to see AUNT FIOLA, a very small elderly woman in
her late 80's staring up at him.

BOB
Who is this?

CARL
That's my Aunt Fiola. She's here from
Italy and she wants to see Malibu.

BOB
Carl, you can't just bring her along
for a joy ride. I've got clients!

CARL
Come on, Bob, she really shrank since
she got old. They won't even see her
over the seat.

BOB
Well, I guess it's a little late now.
It's not like we can hide her in the
bushes until we get back.

MR. AND MRS. GARCIA exit their front door toward the
limousine. They are both wearing sparkled Hollywood hats and
shirts.

BOB (CONT'D)
Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Garcia.

CARL
Hey, Hollywood.

MRS. GARCIA
Movie stars!

MR. GARCIA
 (broken English)
 Bob, we want house on beach.

MRS. GARCIA
 Like Burt Lancaster.

BOB
 Well, I've got several houses lined
 up. But they weren't owned by Burt
 Lancaster.

MR. GARCIA
 No. Like "Here to Eternity"... Burt
 Lancaster.

MRS. GARCIA
 Oh, Bob. We saw movie and we just knew
 that we had to live on beach.

BOB
 Oh, now I see. Don't worry, I'll find
 you a house on the beach.

Mr. And Mrs. Garcia begin to clap their hands in unison.

MR. AND MRS. GARCIA
 (together)
 Malibu. Malibu. Malibu.

The limousine pulls away.

INT. BEL AIR MANSION. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MR. AND MRS. LEWIS, an attractive young couple in their late thirties stand in the living room with Marshall as they look out the window.

MRS. LEWIS
 We're really happy you could come out
 on such short notice. We'd like to get
 our house listed as soon as possible.

MR. LEWIS
 It's the only English Tudor in the
 neighborhood. We think that it's worth
 about nine million, but we'll see what
 you say. We have one of the best views
 in Bel Air.

MRS. LEWIS
 Don't you love our view? There was a
 beautiful home blocking it when we
 first moved here. Steven Spielberg and
 (MORE)

MRS. LEWIS (CONT'D)

Kate Capshaw were trying to get the city to classify it as an historic home so no one could ever tear it down.

MR. LEWIS

But, we got wind of it, and bought it before they could do that and tear it down immediately so we could add about two feet to our view.

The couple chest bump.

MRS. LEWIS

(sexy voice to her husband)
You're the best.

MR. LEWIS

No. You're the best.

MRS. LEWIS

Needless to say, they weren't very happy.

MR. LEWIS

Don't you just hate when you get those goody two-shoes in the neighborhood worried about the environment and the trees and the historic landmarks and just spoiling everyone's fun?

MRS. LEWIS

We are all about the fun Marshall.

The couple walk away giggling. Marshall lingers at the view. Just then MAX, a big, sloppy golden retriever gallops in and jumps all over Marshall as Marshall squats to hug him.

MR. LEWIS

We hope you like dogs.

MARSHALL

I love them!

As the dog licks at Marshall's face.

MRS. LEWIS

Well, that's Max. He's a big love as you can see.

MR. LEWIS

Now if we could just get him to stop eating his own poop, he'd be the perfect dog.

Marshall wipes his face as the couple continues to show their home.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - DAY

Marli is standing in front of the home. She looks a bit frazzled. Two black Mercedes pull up. Several people exit each of them. ALEC BALDWIN exits one of them holding a cellular telephone.

ALEC
(attached to his cell phone)
You must be Marli.

MARLI
Hello Mr. Baldwin. It's nice to meet you.

Marli holds out her hand to greet him. His assistant JENNA, a rigid young woman with dark glasses (almost covert) in her early twenties intercepts her hand.

JENNA
Mr. Baldwin doesn't shake hands.

ALEC
I don't know where that hand's been Marli. Now, let's see the house.

Marli looks at her hand - remembering the possibilities. They go inside.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

Bob is in the kitchen. Behind him, large picture windows frame the beautiful beach below.

BOB
(to camera)
This is the third home I've shown Mr. and Mrs. Garcia. They seem to love this one. They just wanted some private time to take a look around.

We hear a toilet flushing. Then, Carl walks into the kitchen. He is behind Bob looking out the kitchen window. He notices Mr. and Mrs. Garcia running on the beach.

BOB (CONT'D)
You see, rich people are just like you and me. They put their shoes on one at a time. Yes, they might cost \$1,000 or more ... and they might even have an assistant that lives below poverty
(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

level that dresses them every morning
that has to walk or take the bus home.
Wow, their shoes could pay for a
little car for that assistant. I guess
I never thought of that ... but...
ah... What was I saying?

INT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION. MASTER BED - DAY

Alec lay on the bed with eyes closed. Marli and Alec's
ENTOURAGE quietly stare at him.

MARLI

(whispering to Jenna)
What's he doing?

JENNA

He has his own way of looking at a
house. He really needs to experience
it as if he lives here. He looks so
peaceful when he sleeps, doesn't he?

MARLI

Well, yes, but I'm not sure this is
okay with the owners. They might
really be uncomfortable with someone
in their bed.

JENNA

Come on Marli. It's Alec Baldwin.
Would you kick him out of bed?

MARLI

Good point.

ALEC

(peaking through one eye)
Ladies... I can hear you. You're
changing the energy in the room. I
can't feel the true beauty. I can't
feel it.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. BEL AIR MANSION. STUDY - DAY

MR. LEWIS

Do you like baseball Marshall?

MARSHALL

Sure.

MR. LEWIS

Take a look at this.

He points to a glass case in his book shelf.

MR. LEWIS (CONT'D)

Mark McGwire's 70th home run baseball.
I paid 3,000,000 bucks for that baby.

MARSHALL

Wow.

Marshall looks at the picture near the baseball. It is the picture of a young boy playing baseball in a dirt field in his bare feet. Next to the picture there is a letter in Spanish.

MARSHALL (CONT'D)

Who's in the picture?

MRS. LEWIS

That's Juan, our Guatemalan foster child and the last letter he wrote to us. Even living in a cardboard shack doesn't stop his four brothers and him from playing ball every day.

MR. LEWIS

I couldn't wait to write to him and tell him that I bought a real major league baseball for \$3,000,000. Well, (so happy with himself) I can just imagine his joy when he read my letter. He's just such a fan of the game. I still have to get that letter translated.

MARSHALL

Well, I know a little Spanish.

MR. LEWIS

Another time, he just wrote to me about his pet pig or something silly.

MRS. LEWIS

My husband is just so thoughtful to share his joy with Juan.

MR. LEWIS

Hell of purchase wouldn't you say?

Mr. Lewis laughs. He is clueless. He gives Marshall one of those huge annoying pats on the back and walks away. Mrs. Lewis follows. Marshall stays behind to examine the letter closer. He translates aloud.

MARSHALL

(slowly reading)

Dear Mr. Lewis, Please stop writing to me you selfish pig. Sincerely, Juan.

Gratifying smile.

INT. MALIBU BEACH HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

BOB

(to camera)

Do you know why I'm successful?
Because I understand my clients'
needs.

The camera moves past Bob to focus on the activity outside on the beach where we see Mr. And Mrs. Garcia start to kiss passionately as they fall to the sand. The waves move against them as they roll around in the surf. Carl looks to the camera to see if they are getting the shot.

BOB (CONT'D)

(oblivious)

Sure, there is a little bit of a language barrier. But when it comes to real estate, we speak the same language. Millions and millions of dollars worth of real estate. (beat) I can usually tell when a client loves a house and it really looks like this is love. I can just feel it.

CARL

(cigar dangling)

I think they can feel it too.

Bob just smiles and nods at the camera.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION. DECK - DAY

Alec is in a yoga stance on the patio overlooking a beautiful view; he is completely nude. Marli, Jenna and the entourage

look on. Marli swivels right to left in a patio chair trying to be casual as she takes out her cell phone and snaps a photo - coughing to muffle the noise.

ALEC

There is nothing like naked Yoga in the morning. You need to try naked Yoga Marli. Get outside and enjoy that positive energy.

MARLI

Sure. I'll give it a try. Maybe even tonight. I'm sure my neighbor old man Finklestein will enjoy watching me as well.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Aunt Fiola peaks over the front seat toward Bob as he looks dejected while Mr. And Mrs. Garcia hold each other. They are smiling and their clothes are drenched.

CARL

(Staring back as he drives)
You know Mr. and Mrs. Garcia. I also own a movie star tour bus. And I know that you're movie buffs so I can take you on a private guided tour of the movie stars' homes if you'd like...

An exhausted Bob pushes the button and closes the window between the driver and passengers.

EXT. JACK'S AT SUNSET - NIGHT

Cars make their way during rush hour along Sunset boulevard. We see the exterior of a hip martini bar - the sign reads "Jack's at Sunset".

INT. JACK'S AT SUNSET - NIGHT

Tight shot of JACK playing DJ at the karaoke stage. He is a hippy beatnik type with dark glasses and straggly blonde hair.

JACK

Welcome to Karaoke Roulette. Where every song is a surprise and you really get to express the inner you.

The place is packed with the after work crowd.

JACK (CONT'D)
 First up, we have the very daring
 Desiree.

A timid Desiree steps up onto the stage.

JACK (CONT'D)
 And what song would you like to sing
 tonight?

DESIREE
 I'd like to sing "Come to my Window"
 by Melissa Ethridge.

JACK
 Okay, hmmmmmm, lets Spin the mystery
 karaoke wheel of magic to see if you
 will get your wish...NOT!

DESIREE
 What?

JACK
 What your friends failed to tell you
 Desiree is that this is Karaoke
 Roulette where the song chooses you.

Desiree stands on stage holding the microphone. Her
 discomfort is obvious. The roulette wheel stops.

JACK (CONT'D)
 Oh!! We have a winner, and here we go!
 The music starts to "Milkshake" by
 Kelis"

DESIREE
 (awkwardly rocking)
 My milkshake brings all the boys to
 the yard, and their like, it's better
 than yours,
 (pointing)
 Damn right it's better than yours,
 (cute - off key)
 I can teach you, But I have to
 charge..

The music fades to the background as we focus on the agents
 of Bliss Realty as they are seated around tables with drinks.
 They are laughing at Desiree along with having several
 conversations going at once.

PEPPER
 (to Daniel)
 Where's Bob?

DANIEL

He had a bad day - said something about renting a movie at home. *From Here to Eternity*, I think.

MARSHALL

(to Marli)

So, basically, Alec just wanted to play Goldie Locks for awhile and never made an offer?

MARLI

He actually made an offer on David Lee Roth's house.

DANIEL

(interrupting)

Did you disclose to him that there was a drowning at that house?

RICHARD

If it wasn't for TMZ's helicopter hovering over the house and posting it to the web, nobody would have known.

DANIEL

Poor little Desiree.

They all look at her stumble through the song. They hold back laughter.

MARSHALL

When do you hear back about your offer?

MARLI

I spoke to David's agent but she can't find him.

DANIEL

You know how rock stars are. He could be anywhere.

MARLI

I'm not complaining. It wasn't a complete waste of my time. I snapped a naked picture of Alec Baldwin.

As quick as Marli holds up her cell phone, Pepper grabs it from her.

PEPPER

Let me see.

She squints and moves it around until finally Marli turns it upside down.

MARLI

Here, look at him at this angle.

PEPPER

Well, that's not really sexy. I mean he's standing on his head and he's making a funny face. Look ...

She passes the phone around as Marli grabs for it.

MARLI

So what, it's still Alec Baldwin.

DANIEL

His face *is* kind of red.

MARLI

Who's looking at his face?

RICHARD

Hey, all I have to say is when I do a naked headstand, I still look hot.

MARSHALL

When have you done that?

RICHARD

I'm just sayin' - I've done it.

DANIEL

Lets see everyone's ugliest sex face. Okay. Here's mine.

Faces. Laughter.

The agents raise their glasses. The camera pulls back to show the mingling crowd as Desiree completes her song. She bows. Cheering and clapping.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAGINT. SHACK IN MEXICO - NIGHT

David Lee Roth sits huddled at a table in a small kitchen with a Mexican family. The MOTHER, a strict looking middle-aged woman serves dinner as her CHILDREN give David disapproving stares across the table.

MOTHER

David, you are going to have to stop being such a bad boy.

DAVID

I know Rosa. I know.

David begins to eat. The mother slaps him in the back of the head with her dish towel.

MOTHER

What did I tell you about eating before prayers?

(looking up)

Please Father forgive him.

They begin to pray as the camera pulls away.

EXT. SHACK IN MEXICO - NIGHT

David Lee Roth's location is revealed as the camera pulls away. We hear crickets and the faint sound of Mexican music in the distance. He is in the middle of nowhere.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW