

DEAD ENDS

Pilot

Written by

Robert Spence

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

TODD, male, 30s, and NAT, female, 30s, are on a hot date and look like they are having a great time.

A) They do shots together.

B) Todd dances badly beside her.

C) They drunkenly kiss, before Nat gets in a taxi.

D) Todd stumbles up his driveway and urinates in some bushes outside his home. He gives a thumbs up to the security camera above.

E) Todd records a drunken video message to Nat, telling her he had a great time, and proposes.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Todd wakes up fully clothed surrounded by beer bottles. His face is the epitome of post alcohol fear.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Todd (still slightly drunk) enters the kitchen. JESS, female, 30s, his housemate, is sat at the table eating cereal.

JESS

You look like you've been shat out.

Todd pours himself a glass of water, and gulps it down like he's spent the last month in the desert.

TODD

I still look better than you then.

Jess gives him the middle finger.

Without even a knock at the door, in walks BARRY, male, 30s, (Todd's agent) in an oversized suit.

JESS

(Sarcastic)

Thanks for knocking.

BARRY

You're welcome.

Barry assesses Todd's appearance.

BARRY
You didn't go out in that shirt
last night did you?

Todd looks offended.

TODD
Coming from the guy who's dressed
like David Brent.

Barry opens up his suit like a salesman and showcases the
silky lining.

BARRY
This, my friend, is a Prada.

Todd rolls his eyes, unimpressed as Barry manoeuvres his way
around the kitchen like it's his own home. He inserts a piece
of bread into the toaster. Jess shakes her head.

JESS
That'll be a fiver a slice.

Barry winks at her.

BARRY
You know I'm good for it.

Jess cringes, meanwhile Todd groans as he looks at his phone.

TODD
Oh no.

Todd shows Barry and Jess the embarrassing video he recorded.
They all cringe at the "will you marry me" line.

BARRY
You sound like your a sniff away
from getting arrested for stalking.

Todd is still silently cringing.

JESS
(To Todd)
You owe me a new plant... I was
woken up this morning to the sight
of your chipolata pissing in my
plants.

Barry laughs and uses his pinky to simulate Todd's penis.

JESS

I don't know why you're laughing.
Obviously compensating for
something with that expensive suit.

Barry ignores her in favour of eating his toast.

TODD

Well you won't need to put up with
my behaviour for much longer.
When's your next viewing?

JESS

Today. I've got a good feeling
about this one.

BARRY

If all else fails, I've got a room
at my place - with a waterbed.

Barry looks proud of himself like this is a unique selling
point.

JESS

Yuck. Those are about as outdated
as that haircut.

Barry dismissively raises his hand to Jess.

TODD

I don't know why you're leaving.
I'm a great housemate.

JESS

Tell that to my plants.
(beat)
I also need somewhere with office
space where I can start working on
my play, and I'm sick of living
with disgusting boys.

Todd sniffs his armpits, meanwhile Barry scratches his groin.
Jess notices this and shakes her head.

Todd checks the clock.

TODD

Shit, I'm late.

JESS

For your wedding?

Barry laughs.

TODD

Too soon.

BARRY

I've got him an audition for the lead in a war film.

TODD

This is going to be my big break. I can feel it.

JESS

I hope so. You're late on the rent buddy. Might need to start selling your arse on a street corner...

BARRY

You can do that?

Barry starts checking out his arse in the toaster reflection.

Todd grabs a tea towel and launches it at her. As Todd and Barry are exiting, Jess shouts.

JESS

Hey, before you go. Barry-

BARRY

Yeah?

JESS

Maybe take the tag off your suit next time you show it off.

We see the tag dangling from the sleeve of Barry's suit. Todd laughs at a sheepish Barry as the door closes.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Todd nervously sits reading over his audition script. Over walks BRAD, 30s, a smug and annoyingly handsome guy, who has just exited his audition.

BRAD

Oh, there he is.

Todd looks up, and sighs when he recognises Brad.

TODD

(With distaste)

Brad.

Brad sits next to him, invading his space.

BRAD
I wouldn't bother auditioning now.
I've got it in the bag.

Todd ignores him.

TODD
Whatever you say.

BRAD
Thought you gave up acting, after
you froze like a little bitch on
stage.

TODD
The only bitch here is you...
bitch.

BRAD
Well hopefully your acting is still
as bad as your come backs.

Brad mocks Todd by pretending to be frozen. Todd ignores him.

Brad jumps up, proud of annoying Todd again.

BRAD
See you around, frosty.

INT. AUDITION - DAY

Todd stands before a female CASTING DIRECTOR, 30s, and a couple of her team.

CASTING DIRECTOR
When you're ready.

Todd exhales, and begins to recite the script dramatically in an exaggerated American accent.

TODD
Soldier, I said I was gonna get you
home, and I meant every god damn
word...

There is the sudden sound of a leaf blower coming from outside, which interrupts Todd. He tries to persevere.

TODD
You've become like a brother to-

The noise gets louder, causing Todd to shout.

TODD
(Shouting)
YOU'VE BECOME LIKE A BROTHER TO ME.

The casting director cuts Todd off.

CASTING DIRECTOR
Thank you, we'll be in touch.

TODD
But you barely heard me because of
the rogue leaf blower outside.

CASTING DIRECTOR
We heard enough.

TODD
I can go again, look.

Todd breaks back into character, closing his eyes.

TODD
You've become like a brother to me...
(Getting emotional)
And now, I'm gonna make sure those
God damn Nazis get what's comin' to
'em!

Todd dramatically sobs and then triumphantly opens his eyes.
There is no response from the people in the room.

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

Todd angrily chases the leaf blower as we-

SLAM TO OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

EXT. PARK - DAY

Todd walks with his agent Barry who is far too overdressed to be in a park in the sunshine.

TODD

I can't believe that fuck Brad got the part. I'm sick of audition after audition going nowhere.

BARRY

Listen, Todd. I can see your frustration...

(Grabs Todd)

But you need to get your shit together. As your agent, if you don't get a job, I don't get paid... And I am NOT moving back in with my mother.

He lets go.

TODD

Jeez, chill man. I'm just going through something.

BARRY

Well see a psych, or get laid... Did your date message you back yet after your proposal?

Todd sighs.

TODD

No. Looks like I blew that too.

BARRY

What does she look like?

Todd shows Barry a picture of her.

BARRY

Man, she's super hot. I'm surprised she didn't ghost you mid date.

TODD

Why am I even friends with you?

Barry laughs.

BARRY

Hey, do you think I've got a chance with Jess? I saw her giving me some sexy smouldering looks this morning.

TODD

Na, think she was just constipated... And how many times do I need to tell you?

Barry mimics Todd as he speaks.

TOGETHER

She's gay.

BARRY

People change.

TODD

No offence but your Tinder profile reads "are you hurtin' for a squirtin?" You've got no chance.

Barry's phone vibrates, and he looks at the message. His face lights up.

TODD

Why you so happy?

BARRY

There may be a job that needs to be filled tomorrow night... But I don't think I should tell you what it is for being so rude to me.

TODD

Alright, I'm sorry. Tell me what it is, I need the money!

BARRY

It's a modelling gig. All you need to do is stand still for a few hours. You'd be good at that.

Todd laughs.

TODD

Alright. Easy money then.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jess knocks on the door, and Brad, answers. He looks her up and down like a piece of meat.

BRAD
Nice.

JESS
My name's Jess actually.

BRAD
Come in.

A confused Jess follows him in.

JESS
Am I in the right place? I thought
the name was Brenda on the ad.

BRAD
Brenda's my ex, she just moved out.
I used her account.

JESS
(Ironically)
Well that's not weird at all.

Brad is too stupid to get the irony.

BRAD
I know. She couldn't handle being
with such an Adonis.

Jess struggles to hide her distaste for Brad.

BRAD (CONT'D)
So this is my bachelor pad.

Brad has some very weird naked sculptures. There's also
multiple large headshots of himself.

Brad leans over as if he's about to tell her a profound fact.

BRAD
I'm an actor.

JESS
(Chronic sarcasm)
No way.

The sarcasm goes over Brad's head. He smiles smugly.

BRAD

Way.

Jess exhales, regretting her decision to come here.

INT. HOTEL RECEPTION - DAY

Todd arrives at a hotel. He addresses a female RECEPTIONIST, 20s.

TODD

Hi, I'm here for a modelling job.

The receptionist laughs in his face.

RECEPTIONIST

You? A model?

TODD

Well thanks for the self-esteem boost. Good job I'm not suicidal.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, when I think of models I imagine someone like Chris Hemsworth... Not Kris Kringle.

TODD

Rude.

(Beat)

So this modelling job, is it like a fashion thing?

The receptionist's eyes widen as she realises why he's there.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh you're the... entertainer! They're upstairs in the conference room waiting. I've got some materials that were left for you.

She takes out a large drawing pad and a plastic bag.

RECEPTIONIST

You can get changed in the toilet Mr. Kringle. Good luck.

An annoyed Todd exits with the bag.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Todd passes a sign that says conference room, and can hear what sounds like a party happening in the room. Music plays as he listens at the door. There is loud chatter of female voices.

INT. TOILET - DAY

Todd is in a disabled toilet looking through his plastic bag. He pulls out a collection of items one by one.

- A) Baby oil.
- B) Band-aids.
- C) A black apron.
- D) A bowtie.

TODD

Weird...

Last in the bag is a note that reads "Hen Party Kit - This is your naked butler costume. Don't forget to wash it. Break a leg, your agent, Barry."

Todd in a panic tries to call Barry, but it goes to voicemail. He calls Jess afterwards where there is an intercut between the two.

She answers sitting on the toilet seat.

TODD

I need help.

JESS

(Whispering)

Me too. What's your dilemma?

TODD

Barry has set me up with a stripping job.

JESS

I was only joking about selling your arse on a street corner. Are you going to go through with it?

TODD

No fuck this. I can't even perform at an audition never mind a room full of women...

JESS

You owe rent buddy, so just do it.
It won't be that bad. Having said
that the naked butler we got for my
sister's hen party got torn to
pieces. It's the oldies you need to
look out for, they're wild.

As Jess says this she notices various drawings of naked
people stuck to the bathroom door. She mouths "what the
fuck?"

TODD

You're not making me feel better.
How's your viewing?

JESS

I think I've met someone even more
of a dick than you.

TODD

Not possible.

JESS

I've shared my location with you,
so if you don't hear from me by the
end of the day, I expect you to
send out a dozen police cars.

Jess hangs up. She exits the toilet, where Brad is doing
bicep curls with dumbbells.

BRAD

Whoops sorry about that. Just
building my peaks.

JESS

Bizarre.

A breathless Brad puts the dumbbells down.

BRAD

So, I forgot to put this in the ad,
but I do a thing called Nudie
Tuesdays.

Jess raises her eyebrows.

JESS

You'd probably get along with my
friend Todd.

INT. TOILET - DAY

Back with Todd who is hyperventilating in the toilet. He looks at himself in the mirror, and begins acting out his failed audition piece.

TODD

You've got this soldier.

He steps out into the hallway-

He is now dressed in his butler outfit. He has an apron which covers his lower half, but shows his torso. He looks extremely uncomfortable.

TODD

This is not what I signed up for.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Todd stands outside the conference room, taking deep breaths. The noises inside are louder than ever. He opens the door to a room filled with screaming women.

He nervously enters, where his bare buttocks are revealed due to the apron only covering his front. He instantly spots Nat from his date the previous night.

BRODI, 30s, the bride to be, has a wedding veil over her head. She covers her mouth in shock. She grabs Todd and plants a kiss on his cheek before he gets the chance to do anything.

One of the other girls, KAT, 30s, interjects.

KAT
We've paid for life drawing first.

Todd looks taken aback.

TODD
Life drawing?

KAT
Yeah, what do you think the big drawing pads are for?

She laughs, and the women start shouting "off" "off" "off" over and over.

A rowdy elderly woman GRANNY, 70s, slaps Todd on his buttocks.

TODD
(To himself)
Jess was right!

Nat giggles at Todd's awkwardness.

Todd caves to the women's requests, turns, and gives himself a quiet pep talk.

TODD
You've got this soldier. You're a strong, confident man.

On his face as he pulls down his apron.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Back with Jess and Brad. Jess stands up, about to leave.

JESS
Look, I need to go-

She notices Brad is now weeping.

BRAD
I'm sorry, I'm just overwhelmed
because of my ex. Big strong men
cry too..

Jess sits back down feeling sympathy for Brad.

JESS
So what happened?

BRAD
I cheated on her with someone from
Nudie Tuesdays. I just couldn't
keep her away from me. It's hard
being this handsome.

Any sympathy Jess had has now disappeared, which can be seen from her expression.

JESS
(Sarcastic)
You've got such modesty.

BRAD
I know.

On Jess's face which is the epitome of F.M.L.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Todd stands in an awkward position, flexing his arm whilst kneeling down.

We see from the girls' points of view as he stands out of focus in the background. They do some terrible drawings of him.

KAT
Okay, that's us done. Who's the
winning drawing?

A relieved Todd stands. Again, we only see his top half. He walks around to inspect the girls' drawings. Most of them are terrible. He arrives at Nat and they lock eyes.

He looks at her drawing which is the worst drawing yet.

TODD

Wow... It's... I'm lost for words.

Nat laughs.

TODD

I think we have a winner.

Nat mouths "liar" to Todd and they exchange a smile. The girls start clapping, and begin chatting amongst themselves.

TODD

We'll go again in a minute.

The rowdy granny heads over to pour a drink, passing Todd on the way.

GRANNY

(Drunk)

I wouldn't mind giving you a go.

Granny continues walking. Todd embarrassingly looks at Nat.

NAT

She'd probably have a stroke.

TODD

I'd have a stroke.

Nat laughs.

NAT

I really can't take you serious with your clothes off... Ouch that sounded insulting.

Todd laughs.

TODD

Listen, I just got compared to Santa Clause downstairs so I'm just rolling with the punches.

(Beat)

By the way, I'm really sorry about that embarrassing video I sent.

NAT

What video? I lost my phone.

She pulls out an old retro phone, and displays it.

NAT

I'm rocking snake and polyphonic ringtones.

Todd exhales in relief that she didn't see the video.

Kat cuts off their conversation by presenting the room with a pair of fluffy handcuffs.

KAT

Let's take this up a notch.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jess is stood at Brad's door, very glad to be leaving.

JESS

Well this was eventful... You won't be hearing from me again.

Brad's phone starts to ring. He answers, but we cannot hear what is being said from the caller.

BRAD

Hello? You're coming up now?... But I thought you weren't coming until later?... Ok.

Brad hangs up.

BRAD

We've got a code red. My ex is on her way up to get her things, and if she sees another female here she'll freak.

JESS

I'll leave now, she won't see me.

BRAD

I'm not risking it. Hide now!

JESS

Absolutely not.

BRAD

(Frantic)

Look, if she sees you she'll kill you, and me. It'll be a bloodbath.

JESS
You're a piece of shit.

Jess exhales and begins looking for somewhere to hide.

She quietly opens a cupboard to get in, but as she does so she notices a gimp suit hanging up.

She sighs and gets in the cupboard.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The girls have gotten louder and more drunk. Todd's hands have been handcuffed together.

KAT
So girls, we're now going to play a game called "find the band aid."

Todd's eyes widen.

KAT
The aim of the game is this... The butler.

Todd interjects.

TODD
It's Todd...

Kat ignores him like he's a piece of meat.

KAT
The butler gets covered in band-aids... We blindfold one of you girls, and you need to find them... With your tongue.

TODD
Tongue? Do I have a choice?

Kat points to his handcuffs, which tells gives him the answer.

The Granny interjects.

GRANNY
I get to go first.

All the girls laugh, meanwhile Todd looks scared.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Back with Jess who is peeking out between the slits in the cupboard door.

A neurotic BRENDA, 30s, is arguing with Brad in the same room.

BRENDA

I can't believe I wasted all this time with such a lying cheating piece of shit.

BRAD

I'm sorry babe-

BRENDA

Don't call me that! You fucking man whore.

From inside the cupboard, Jess tries to phone Todd...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Todd is having to endure an intoxicated woman biting band aids off his stomach. His phone vibrates in the distance, but he doesn't see this.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

Back with Jess and her phone call to Todd goes to voicemail. She looks at other people to call...

... She lands on Barry.

JESS

(Whispering)

Fuck it.

She starts calling him.

INT. BARRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Barry answers his phone as he lies on the waterbed he was trying to entice Jess with earlier.

BARRY

I knew you'd change your mind.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Back with Brenda and Brad who are still arguing.

BRENDA

Where's the rest of my stuff? I
want my mask.

Jess looks at the gimp mask beside her with a worried look on her face.

Brenda heads towards the cupboard but Brad attempts to divert her away.

BRAD

Wait!

Brad slowly approaches her and takes her hands.

BRAD

Brenda... In these past few days
I've changed. I watched Eat Pray
Love... and I feel like I've matured
as a man, and as a lover. Can we
give it another shot?

Brenda studies his face.

BRENDA

Na too late.

She reaches for the cupboard when there is a loud knock on the front door. She edges away from the cupboard.

Suddenly a naked Barry enters the apartment, covering his genitals. He wears socks and shoes making him look even more ridiculous. Brenda and Brad look on in confusion.

BARRY

Hello, I'm here for Nudie Tuesdays.

BRENDA

It's Saturday.

BARRY

Oh, silly me.

Meanwhile, Jess has snuck out of the cupboard and watches Barry's naked charade unfold. Barry sees her and tries to move his neck to signal for her to run across to another part of the room.

BARRY

Well since I'm already here, do I put my keys in a bowl somewhere or what?

Everyone including Jess look grossed out.

BRAD

(To Barry)

By the way, you look familiar.

BARRY

(Proudly)

I'm an agent.

BRAD

Nice.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Todd is still handcuffed as things get more rowdy. The girls are way more intoxicated, and Todd looks like he's been dragged through a hedge.

KAT

Okay we've got one more game - sex positions.

Granny handcuffs herself to Todd. He nervously gulps.

KAT

Each person with your partner has to do a sex position to pop a balloon. The winner gets to take the butler home.

Todd looks startled.

KAT

Just kidding...

Girls start to pair up and drunkenly attempt to pop the balloons.

Granny leans into Todd.

GRANNY

You'll need to be gentle with me son. I've just had a hip replacement.

Todd has no words.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Todd now faces the granny with a balloon balancing between their crotches. Nat watches on with her hands covering her mouth.

In slow motion, Todd begins to thrust with the granny against a wall. His facial expression shows he is hating every second, where her face shows the opposite.

As Todd looks to the side, he sees girls popping balloons everywhere.

GRANNY

C'mon, is that all you've got you
pussy?

A competitive Todd begins to thrust harder. With every thrust, he increases the velocity.

Todd is unaware that the granny's face changes from a smile to a frown within seconds.

The girls look on in shock noticing the pain the granny is now in. Todd, still oblivious to this, gives one last thrust as the balloon pops. The granny screams and falls to the floor.

TODD

Fuck.

EXT. OUTSIDE HOTEL - NIGHT

Todd, still in his butler outfit, watches the granny getting taken away in an ambulance. Kat and Nat are with him.

TODD

Get well soon Betty.

She scowls at him as the ambulance doors close.

KAT

(As she walks away)
You're getting a terrible review.

TODD

Well that was eventful.

NAT

You can say that again... She did
ask for it to be fair.

TODD
Somehow I don't think that would
hold up in a court of law.

Nat laughs.

TODD
So after tonight do you want
another date?

Nat hesitates.

NAT
Don't hate me but I think we should
just be friends.

TODD
Ouch. Any reason why?

NAT
Within a few hours I've seen your
penis, had to draw you and
witnessed you almost kill an old
lady.

Todd laughs.

TODD
Some people are into that.

NAT
I'm sure.

TODD
Well let me walk you home at least.

Nat smiles.

NAT
Sure.

They begin walking.

NAT
After you get some clothes on.

Todd notices he is still in his butler outfit and laughs.

TODD
Of course.

INT. BRAD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Barry, still naked, continues to distract Brad and Brenda.

BARRY

Well, it's been nice chatting.

Barry winks at Jess, signaling for her to move.

BARRY

But I've got to save a hot piece of
ass. LET'S GO!

Barry runs for the door as does Jess and they quickly exit,
leaving a speechless Brad and Brenda.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Todd, Barry and Jess sit in Todd's living room discussing their recent events.

JESS

I honestly don't think I've been subjected to this much nakedness... ever.

BARRY

I have. So what's everyone doing on Tuesday?

Jess and Todd scowl at Barry.

TODD

I've still not forgiven you for stitching me up.

BARRY

Look, I did it for your own good. Did you do something you've never done before?

Silence from Todd.

BARRY

Exactly. Are you a more confident individual for it?

TODD

Alright, alright point taken.

JESS

I might need therapy.

TODD

You're already crazy... But I'm glad you've decided to stay.

Jess smirks.

JESS

As long as you replace my plants.

TODD

Deal.

The door bell rings causing Todd to get up to answer it.

INT. DOOR - DAY

Todd opens the door to Nat. They both look confused.

TODD
What are you doing here?

Barry and Jess look on and try their best not to laugh.

NAT
I've just moved in next door, and
someone's in my parking spot.

TODD
Right.

BARRY
Are you Todd's future wife?

A flustered Todd quickly interjects.

TODD
He's got special needs.

Todd quickly exits with Nat and closes the door, leaving Barry and Jess who are in hysterics.

EXT. OUTSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Nat and Todd continue their conversation.

NAT
Oh, actually.

Nat withdraws her lost phone from her pocket. Todd's face is the epitome of fear.

NAT
I got my phone back.

TODD
Fuck.

FADE OUT: