

Don't Cry for Me Cape Cod

screenplay by

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Adapted from the novel "TJ's Last Summer in Cape Cod"

by

Garfield Whyte

*"I remember my youth and the feeling that will never come back any more -- the feeling that I could last forever, outlast the sea, the earth, and all men."*

Joseph Conrad

1

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

1

SUPERIMPOSE: SAN BERNARDINO, CA THREE SUMMERS AGO

UNCLE PETER (55), tall and muscular, with a youthful air about him, dribbles a basketball up to YOUNG TAJ JAMES aka TJ, his 15-year-old nephew. Young TJ is lanky, scrawny and full of energy.

YOUNG TJ

Check it up. Check it up. I believe the score is 25 to 6. Yes? Uncle P, I've asked a question, yes?

UNCLE PETER

Yes, TJ. 25 to 6.

YOUNG TJ

I told you, didn't I tell you, stick to the weights, but no, you said you could ball. "You don't want no parts of this, TJ. I'ma cross you up, TJ." Now how you gonna cross me up when you can't even dribble? I think we're skipping a step.

Uncle Peter bounces the ball to Young TJ, Young TJ bounces it back, and Uncle Peter bounces it a final time to Young TJ. Uncle Peter's last bounce was more aggressive than the others.

YOUNG TJ (CONT'D)

That one had some girth. You getting angry, Uncle P? You mad? Whatchu mad for?

Young TJ's control with a basketball is undeniable.

YOUNG TJ

Alright, I got a proposition for you. Tell me if you're interested. We can stop playing right now. I just need to hear that "TJ, you are the bomb diggy." Just say those words and you can reclaim your dignity.

UNCLE PETER  
Just play the damn game.

Young TJ goes to town. He dribbles to the left, he dribbles to the right, and, at no time, is Uncle Peter able to steal the ball from him.

The icing on the cake comes when Young TJ delivers a nasty crossover that sends Uncle Peter to the ground.

Young TJ stops to watch his work, and then finishes with a smooth layup.

YOUNG TJ  
I should've dunked on you, man.  
Just, "Ahhhh. Get off me."

Young TJ goes over to help his Uncle Peter up but when Uncle Peter puts his hand out Young TJ moves it out of the way with the quickness.

YOUNG TJ  
Bahhhhhh!

Uncle Peter gets up.

UNCLE PETER  
That's how we doin' it?

YOUNG TJ  
That's how we doin' it.

UNCLE PETER  
The boy clowning me. Surely, we  
won't tolerate that.

Uncle Peter gets up and chases Young TJ around playfully.

2 INT. SPEEDY MART - LATER

2

Uncle Peter watches as Young TJ mixes all of the available slushie flavors into one cup.

YOUNG TJ  
Play ya cards right and I'll give  
you a sip.

UNCLE PETER  
How many ways can I say hell to the  
no?

Young TJ grabs a cup and straw.

Uncle Peter notices a YOUNG GIRL, around Young TJ's age, looking at him from a distance.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
Ahhhh. I see you, nephew.

YOUNG TJ  
What?

UNCLE PETER  
You're admired.

YOUNG TJ  
What?

UNCLE PETER  
You got a little honey dip checking you out, boy.

Young TJ turns around with the quickness.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
Nah, man. You don't do that. I gotta quiz you already? What is Uncle Peter's number one rule when dealing with the lassies?

YOUNG TJ  
Discretion.

UNCLE PETER  
Bout to give yourself whiplash. Looking so damn hard. Don't let her know you know she's looking at you. Give her her moment.

YOUNG TJ  
So, like, should I..want me to go talk to her?

UNCLE PETER  
You didn't just ask me that. Nah, you didn't just ask me that.

YOUNG TJ  
What do I say though?

UNCLE PETER  
I'll meet you at the car.

Uncle Peter gives Young TJ money to pay for his slushie.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
And bring me my change back.

YOUNG TJ  
But Uncle Peter...

Uncle Peter leaves.

Young TJ pays for slushie, all the while, keeping his eyes on the young girl that has her eye on him.

Young TJ hypes himself up and finally decides to go over there but A YOUNG MAN comes up to the Young Girl and puts his arm around her.

Young TJ is crushed. He sadly takes a sip of his slushie.

3

INT. UNCLE PETER'S CAR - LATER

3

Uncle Peter and Young TJ cruise down the street.

UNCLE PETER  
You took all that time in there and you didn't even get her number?

YOUNG TJ  
How many times would you like me to say it? She had a boyfriend.

UNCLE PETER  
What does that have to do with you?

YOUNG TJ  
How you want me to talk to her when she got a boyfriend?

UNCLE PETER  
If she was really spoken for, she wouldn't have been looking at you like that. That wasn't no friendly look that was a "come the hell over here and talk to me" look. That's what that was. Listen to me, when a woman wants you, she wants you and she'll make it known, man. Damn a boyfriend. That girl made it known. She tossed you the turkey and you didn't put it on your sandwich.

They pull up to the side of a gate in Peddington Hall.

Young TJ is enraptured in the slushie he's drinking.

Uncle Peter looks at Young TJ, who looks over at his uncle and laughs.

Uncle Peter gets out of the car. Young TJ follows after him.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
Nah, nah, nah, you stay in the car,  
alright?

YOUNG TJ  
Where you going?

UNCLE PETER  
If you want, you can play some  
music, not too loud though. I'll be  
back in a bit.

YOUNG TJ  
Where you going?

UNCLE PETER  
I'm seeing a friend.

Uncle Peter leaves but returns.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
And gimme my change, man. Told you  
about that.

Young TJ gives Uncle Peter his change.

Uncle Peter leaves.

Young TJ slurps his drink and turns on the car. He begins to dance to a classic rap song.

DISSOLVE TO:

Young TJ is fast asleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

Young TJ balances his slushie cup in his hand.

DISSOLVE TO:

Young TJ checks out TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN walking down the street.

DISSOLVE TO:

Young TJ's eyes are fixed on the sunset over the harbor.

He doesn't notice the car that pulls up behind him.

The driver of the other car, A PLUMP MAN, beeps and beeps at Young TJ.

Young TJ takes out his cell phone and tries to call Uncle Peter but Uncle Peter's phone can be heard ringing in the pocket of the driver's door.

The plump man gets out of the car and goes over to Uncle Peter's car.

PLUMP MAN  
You're blocking the driveway.

YOUNG TJ  
I'm sorry. I was, um, I was trying to...

PLUMP MAN  
How old are you?

YOUNG TJ  
15. But I like to think of myself as an old soul.

PLUMP MAN  
Who's car is this?

YOUNG TJ  
This is my uncle's car. I think he came here to see a friend. You know how that goes, right? You say, "I'll just be a minute." But then you get caught up. Yap, yap, yap, you know. You forget what time it is.

The plump man races through the gate and up to the house.

In no time, a naked Uncle Peter comes running towards the car for dear life.

YOUNG TJ (CONT'D)  
Where yo' clothes at, man?

Uncle Peter jumps in, and just as he's about to speed off, the two are covered with broken glass.

UNCLE PETER  
The hell? He done broke my...

YOUNG TJ  
Was that a rock?

UNCLE PETER  
Does it look like a rock?

YOUNG TJ  
Yeah.

UNCLE PETER  
Then it was a rock.

Uncle Peter zooms off down the street.

4

EXT. EMPTY STREET - LATER

4

Uncle Peter parks along an empty street, resting his head on the steering wheel. He lets out a cry of anger.

YOUNG TJ  
You couldn't put some boxers on at least? This is way too much exposure.

UNCLE PETER  
You know what I should've did? I should've told the angry husband to hold off on the attack until I was fully dressed. I DIDN'T HAVE TIME, MAN. Look, I don't do conflict. I hit the bricks, alright?

YOUNG TJ  
Well, this time, the brick hit back. What are we gonna tell Aunt Judy about the window?

UNCLE PETER  
I think there's bigger bones on our plate. Like the fact that I am without my garments.

YOUNG TJ  
Yeah. This is what we call a predicament.

UNCLE PETER  
Child of my brother, if you can help me outta this, I'll...man, you will get the BAF.

YOUNG TJ  
The BAF?



UNCLE PETER

The big-ass favor. I'm talking, this can be a favor of any magnitude. I can't say no. You want it, you got it. Just help me tonight. We need double the brain power, man.

Young TJ nods.

YOUNG TJ

I know you're gonna ask so, just so it's out of the way, I won't tell my parents about this. I wouldn't do you like that, Uncle P.

UNCLE PETER

My nephew, my nephew.

Uncle P puts his hand out for Young TJ to shake.

YOUNG TJ

Not while you're naked, Uncle P.

UNCLE PETER

Completely understandable.

5 EXT. UNCLE PETER'S HOUSE - LATER

5

Uncle Peter and Young TJ pull up a few feet away from Uncle Peter's house.

They spot AUNT JUDY (50's), attractive, yet reserved and soft, walking around with a coffee mug in her hand.

YOUNG TJ

Alright, I'm gonna go inside and get you some clothes.

UNCLE PETER

And how are you gonna do that with your Aunt still up?

YOUNG TJ

Um.....oh! Just call her.

UNCLE PETER

And say what?

YOUNG TJ

Anything. Just keep her on the phone, keep her distracted, so I can get you some stuff to wear.

Young TJ hops out of the car and sneaks over to the window of Uncle Peter's home.

He hears the phone ringing from inside and sees Aunt Judy answer it.

She takes her phone call into the other room.

Suddenly, Young TJ is struck with an idea.

He races around the back of the house to the laundry room.

He tries to open the door but it's locked.

YOUNG TJ (CONT'D)  
(To himself)

Damn.

Young TJ rushes back to the car, still making sure he's unseen.

UNCLE PETER  
Hey Judy. Hold on one second, OK?  
(To Young TJ)  
Where's the clothes?

YOUNG TJ  
I was gonna get you some stuff from  
the laundry room but the door's  
locked.

Uncle Peter goes into his glove compartment and hands Young TJ a screwdriver.

UNCLE PETER  
Just fiddle around with it. It  
should unlock the door.

YOUNG TJ  
I'm a young black male breaking and  
entering. What a life, what a life.

Young TJ runs off.

Uncle Peter laughs.

UNCLE PETER  
(To Aunt Judy)  
Hey, Judy? Yeah. I'm back.

6 INT. UNCLE PETER'S LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 6

After a few seconds of struggling, Young TJ is able to break into the laundry room.

He spots some clothes for Uncle Peter and grabs them rapidly.

7 INT. UNCLE PETER'S CAR - LATER 7

Uncle Peter buttons up the polo that Young TJ brought him.

UNCLE PETER

And now the onions on the burger...

Uncle Peter goes into the back and pulls out a pair of beaten down running shoes.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)

For a rainy day.

YOUNG TJ

So you got extra shoes but no extra clothes? You make me scratch my head sometimes, Uncle P.

Uncle Peter puts his shoes on.

YOUNG TJ

Wait. But isn't Aunt Judy gonna notice you wearing different clothes from earlier?

UNCLE PETER

Nope. That's the beauty of the thang. In the morning, she leaves before me so she never saw what I wore. Now, how do I look?

YOUNG TJ

Like a cheater.

Uncle Peter laughs in an over the top manner.

UNCLE PETER

Life has been restored. I can't thank you enough, man.

YOUNG TJ

I still get the BAF, right?

UNCLE PETER  
 Yes indeedy. The nephew came  
 through tonight. Yes, sir. TJ, you  
 the bomb diggy.

YOUNG TJ  
 Ay, you said it.

UNCLE PETER  
 And I ain't saying it again now get  
 out the car.

The two get out of the car and go inside.

YOUNG TJ  
 So that girl liked me?

UNCLE PETER  
 Helen Keller coulda seen that, man.

YOUNG TJ  
 Now I wish I had talk to her.

UNCLE PETER  
 Nah, everything's kool moe dee  
 nephew. You got more honey dips  
 coming your way. Trust and believe.

FADE TO BLACK

8 EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

8

TJ, now 18, helps MAGGIE, a bundle of innocence, not sexy  
 but cute, back inside through her bedroom window.

He playfully smacks her on the butt.

She turns around and faces him. TJ is still outside but the  
 two lock eyes.

TJ  
 So am I seeing you tomorrow?

MAGGIE  
 Do you want to?

TJ  
 I did ask so that would mean I  
 would like to see you tomorrow.

MAGGIE  
 We'll see.

TJ  
 We'll see? But I was so good  
 tonight. You can't deny my  
 gentlemen-ness. I deserve to see  
 you tomorrow.

MAGGIE  
 Alright, you can see me.

TJ  
 That was not convincing.

MAGGIE  
 You can see meeeeeee!!!!

TJ  
 That, I like. After your parents go  
 to work, you should come over.

She smiles and nods.

TJ kisses her on the lips and heads home.

Maggie watches him disappear into the moonlight. When he's  
 out of her sight, she falls onto her bed, cuddles her  
 pillow, and closes her eyes.

DISSOLVE TO:

9 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - DAY

9

Maggie now snuggles TJ's pillow as she wears his HANBURY  
 HIGH SCHOOL sweatshirt. Her eyes are still closed.

TJ, standing a few feet away from the bed, gets in position  
 and shoots his mini basketball in the air. It hits Maggie.

TJ  
 Nothing but net, folks. Gosh, is  
 there anything this handsome young  
 athlete can't do?

MAGGIE  
 Yeah, he can't respect people's  
 sleepy time.

TJ  
 You were not sleeping. Don't even  
 lie like that.

MAGGIE  
 What was I doing then? I was all  
 snug, my eyes were closed, all

signs would suggest that I was, in fact, asleep.

TJ

You weren't sleep. You were thinking about me. That's what you were doing. You were undressing me in your mind. I already know. But it's kool moe doe, if I absolutely have to be sexualized I'd rather be sexualized by you.

MAGGIE

Nooo. You were so well-behaved last night. What happened?

TJ

I had to be well-behaved so I could get you here.

Maggie throws the mini basketball at TJ but it misses.

TJ

See, you can't even bring yourself to hit me with the ball. You wouldn't wanna do anything to harm this appetizing body.

MAGGIE

Serious question. If you could marry yourself, would you?

TJ pretends to gives it some serious thought.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Narcissist thy name is TJ.

TJ jumps on the bed and holds Maggie from behind.

TJ

No, but in the event that things don't work out between me and myself, you're the first person I'll call.

MAGGIE

(Sarcastically)

Promise, poppa?

Maggie pushes TJ's hands away but he holds her again and pulls her closer.

TJ  
Has anyone ever told you that you  
look really good in my clothes?  
Cause you do.

MAGGIE  
I've heard it once or twice.

TJ kisses Maggie on the cheek.

Beat.

TJ  
I really like holding you.

MAGGIE  
Really?

TJ  
Yeah. Your body was specially  
designed to be held by me. I firmly  
believe that.

Maggie holds TJ's arm with her hand. She feels incredibly  
safe in his arms.

Maggie's phone begins to ring. She grabs it, sees it's her  
mom calling, and continues to let it ring.

She snuggles back up with TJ.

TJ (CONT'D)  
Was that big mama?

MAGGIE  
Who else?

TJ  
I heard she's starting another  
branch of the *I Hate TJ* Club.

Maggie laughs.

MAGGIE  
How's your leg, by the way?

TJ rolls over and looks at the healing wound on his leg.

TJ  
He's getting by. It's crazy though  
cause when I hopped that fence, I  
didn't even feel anything. My only  
mission was to not let your mom see

that I was at your house. I didn't even know I was bleeding til I got home.

MAGGIE

Well, I'm sorry you drew blood on my account.

TJ

It was worth it.

MAGGIE

I like that answer.

TJ

That's why I said it.

Maggie turns to TJ and the two kiss passionately but before things get too crazy, she stops him.

TJ (CONT'D)

Sorry.

MAGGIE

No. It's just...I mean...

TJ

Nah, nah, nah, nah. You don't wanna do anything, we won't do anything.

MAGGIE

It's not that...I feel like such a...it's not that I don't want to, I'm just...

TJ

It's kool moe dee, alright? As long as I can rub on your booty a little bit, I'm content.

Maggie laughs.

TJ begins to tickle Maggie.

She turns around and tickles him.

TJ (CONT'D)

No. No. No. Wait. Wait. Pineapples. Pineapples.

Happiness floods the room.



10

EXT. TJ'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

10

TJ does some dribbling exercises in the driveway.

MELISSA JAMES, TJ's mother, a former beauty queen, approaches her son.

MELISSA

Pass me the rock.

TJ turns around.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

That's how you say it, right? "Pass me the rock."

TJ

Yeah. I mean, I've never used that phrase before but it is a phrase that's used.

MELISSA

Well, do it to it, pass me the rock.

TJ passes the ball to Melissa.

Melissa does her best to dribble the ball around.

TJ

Who died?

MELISSA

Nobody died.

TJ

Nobody died? Well, is anyone on the verge of dying?

MELISSA

No. Why do you think someone died?

TJ

Cause you're being nice and when you're nice, something's wrong.

(Beat)

You know what? I don't think that came out right.

MELISSA

It didn't. Look, I'm just in a good mood, alright? Can I not be in a good mood?

TJ

You can but why are you in a good mood?

(Beat)

You sure nobody died?

MELISSA

TJ, get the death out of your head, we're going on a cruise.

TJ

I didn't know you got it like that, ma. Where we going?

MELISSA

No, no, no, no. "We" doesn't mean you. I'm talking about me and your father. We're going on a one-week Mediterranean cruise. Two weeks from today. Can-not wait. I already talked to your Aunt Judy and she's looking forward to you coming up to stay with her and Uncle Peter while we're gone.

TJ

Wait, I can't stay here?

MELISSA

Alone?

TJ

Um, yes. I'm 18. You can check my birth certificate if you don't believe me.

MELISSA

What happened the last time we left you here by yourself? Jog my memory, if you don't mind.

FLASHBACK TO:

11 INT. TJ'S BATHROOM - DAY

11

TJ and SUSAN (18), his former sex buddy, are having an intense sexual encounter in TJ's bathroom.

Melissa, carrying a suitcase, comes upstairs and is disturbed to hear the sound of moaning coming from the bathroom.

She opens the door and TJ becomes a deer in headlights.

BACK TO SCENE

12

EXT. TJ'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

12

TJ

Well, with that, you and dad came home early.

MELISSA

I'ma act like you didn't just say that.

TJ

But, I mean, that was the one time.

MELISSA

TJ, I feel quite confident saying that wasn't the first girl you snuck into the house.

TJ

Ma, listen, nothing like that will happen again.

TJ smiles.

MELISSA

You can't even, look at this, you can't even say it with a straight face. No, you listen, I understand you're 18, I understand you're gonna be a college man soon, complete freedom, but, humor me, alright? The only way I'll be able to enjoy this much-deserved vacation is if I know you're being supervised. So, no, you're not staying here by yourself. Nix that. And don't try to sneak around and talk to your dad cause he agrees with me.

Melissa takes a shot and misses.

MELISSA

Damn.

TJ

(Softly)

That's why you missed.

TJ waits a beat before slamming the ball into the ground.

13 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 13  
TJ sits in bed calling his Uncle Peter.

14 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT 14  
Uncle Peter's cell phone rings. A WOMAN can be seen in the background putting her clothes on.  
Uncle Peter, in his underwear, rolls over to answer his phone.

UNCLE PETER  
Who this here?

15 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 15  
TJ  
Uncle P, come on, man. Not today.

16 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 16  
UNCLE PETER  
You almost caught me at a bad time, man. I was here with a friend.

17 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 17  
TJ  
I expected as much. Look, I still got my BAF, right?

18 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 18  
UNCLE PETER  
Your what?

19 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 19  
TJ  
Man, you made it up. My BAF. Big-ass favor. I got you your clothes that time, had me on some Mission Impossible stuff, and after that, you said I get a BAF.

20 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 20  
UNCLE PETER  
You actually remembered that?

21 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 21

TJ  
I know you not trying to renege,  
Uncle P.

22 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 22

UNCLE PETER  
Nah, never that. A BAF's a BAF.  
What do you need?

23 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 23

TJ  
Two weeks from now my parents are  
going on a cruise. But they're not  
letting me stay home alone, they  
want me to stay with you and Aunt  
Judy.

24 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 24

UNCLE PETER  
And you'd rather be home cause you  
got a honey dip that's ready for  
her close up?

25 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 25

TJ  
She's not a honey dip. She's kinda  
like my girlfriend, I guess.

26 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 26

UNCLE PETER  
Did he just use the word  
"girlfriend" in the possessive  
tense? Since when do you have a  
girlfriend?

27 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 27

TJ  
We'll talk about that later. Can  
you help me? Please say yes cause  
ain't nobody trying to go to San  
Bernardino.

28 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 28

UNCLE PETER  
Alright. Alrighty. Alrighty. Let me  
get this young lady home and I'll  
give my beautiful sister-in-law a  
call, OK? Just leave it to unk.

29 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 29

TJ  
So everything's kool moe dee?

30 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 30

UNCLE PETER  
Everything's kool moe dee.

31 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 31

TJ smiles.

32 EXT. STREET - DAY 32

TJ and Maggie walk down a secluded path. TJ can't take his  
eyes off of Maggie.

MAGGIE  
What are you looking at?

TJ  
Perfection.

MAGGIE  
Boooooo.

TJ  
You're boooing me? She's boooing  
me.

MAGGIE  
That I am.

TJ  
Wowie. Ya try to be sincere and you  
get boood.

MAGGIE  
So that was sincere?

TJ  
Yes. Everything I say to you is  
sincere.

MAGGIE

OK. I bet most of the things you say to me have been said verbatim to a zillion other girls.

TJ

I don't even know a zillion girls.

MAGGIE

You are such a stinkbutt.

TJ

Ohhhh. You coming at me with the pet names, huh? OK. This is a big step for us. But if I'm stinkbutt you're...wait...this has to be the bomb diggy...oh yeah...you're my boobaloob.

MAGGIE

What the hell is a boobaloob?

TJ

It's you. You're my boobaloob.

MAGGIE

And you haven't called any other girl your boobaloob?

TJ

All rights to the name boobaloob are reserved for Magdalena Zanetti.

TJ kisses Maggie on the forehead.

TJ (CONT'D)

Did I tell you my parents are going on a Mediterranean cruise?

MAGGIE

Fun. Are you going with them?

TJ

Nope. They want me to stay with my Aunt and Uncle in San Bernardino.

MAGGIE

So I'm not gonna see you.

TJ

My dear, it's always important to let the man finish his sentence.

MAGGIE

What's there to finish? You're going away.

TJ

I said my parents want me to go away but I'm not. I'm staying right here with my boobaloob. I had my Uncle Peter work the charm and mother and father didn't stand a chance. My parents said it's cool for him to come up and kick it here with me. He's taking off work and everything. I ain't going nowhere, little one.

MAGGIE

So why did you wanna stay here?

TJ

Girl, bye. Gonna ask a question you already know the answer to.

MAGGIE

For me?

TJ

We have a winner.

MAGGIE

So you did all that for me?

TJ

It wouldn't be summer if I was away from you. It'd be a bummer.

MAGGIE

Booooo.

TJ

There you go with the booing again. No, that brought joy to your heart, whether you wanna gimme credit or not.

They walk down the street laughing and playing with one another.



33

INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

33

TJ walks his mom and his dad, ROBERT, tall and poised, to the front door, carrying their bags.

MELISSA

Wait. Wait.

Melissa begins to check the nearby doors.

TJ

What are you doing?

MELISSA

I'm just making sure we don't have any visitors.

TJ

You think I'd bring a girl up in here while you guys were still in the house? Knock it off, ma.

MELISSA

It's just a precaution, Taj.

ROBERT

Melissa, now you know there is nobody in this house.

MELISSA

Didn't I say this was a precaution? Just let me do what I'm doing. He made me this way.

(Beat)

You sure your brother's still coming?

ROBERT

He's 5 minutes away. Would you like to see the text he sent me?

MELISSA

That's OK. Alright, gimme kiss.

TJ gives his mom a hug and kiss.

TJ also hugs his dad.

ROBERT

Be good, alright?

TJ  
 Aren't I always?  
 (Yelling)  
 Alright, Gina, you can come out  
 now.

MELISSA  
 You stop that.

TJ  
 Enjoy the cruise. Stay overboard.

TJ closes the door and does a little happy dance.

He runs and jumps on the couch.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 (To his pillow)  
 Maggie, I promise you, you're gonna  
 love this. Just let me put it in  
 once. I know this is your first  
 time but I'ma go real slow,  
 alright?

TJ beings humping his pillow.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 Oh, you wanna turn around?

TJ turns the pillow around and begins to hump it from  
 behind.

His fun is interrupted when he hears a car pull into the  
 driveway.

He gets up and races over to the window.

Uncle Peter, looking cooler than ever, gets out of the car  
 with LINDA, his newest flame.

TJ is less pleased to see Linda.

He opens the door for Uncle Peter.

UNCLE PETER  
 My nephew, my nephew.

TJ  
 Uncle P.

UNCLE PETER  
 Who said everything was kool moe  
 dee?

TJ  
You.

UNCLE PETER  
Who?

TJ  
You.

Uncle Peter and TJ do their special handshake.

UNCLE PETER  
TJ, this is my friend, Linda.

LINDA  
Hi.

TJ  
Hi.

UNCLE PETER  
Just a thought but maybe, possibly,  
you could let us in.

TJ  
Right. Right. That would be the  
nice thing to do.

TJ lets Uncle Peter and Linda in before shutting the door.

34 EXT. TJ'S POOL - DAY

34

Uncle Peter and Linda are cuddled up by the pool. Lust is in  
the air.

TJ and Maggie, holding hands, come outside and approach  
them.

TJ  
Uncle P, this is Maggie.

UNCLE PETER  
*The* Maggie?

MAGGIE  
(To TJ)  
I get a *the* before my name?

TJ  
You damn skippy.

Uncle Peter walks over to Maggie.

She extends her hand.

UNCLE PETER  
Nah, I think hugs are in order.

Uncle Peter hugs Maggie.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
So this is the young woman that has  
my guy over here all giggly and  
everything?

MAGGIE  
I don't see you as the giggly type.

TJ  
That's what you do to me.

Maggie notices Linda, who's kind of separated herself from  
the group.

MAGGIE  
Hi. You're Aunt Judy, right?

Awkwardness fills the air.

Uncle Peter and Linda try to get their words together.

TJ  
Maybe we should grab some lunch.

UNCLE PETER  
I could go for some lunch.

LINDA  
Lunch...good. Lunch is good. Good.

Uncle Peter and Linda scurry in front of Maggie and TJ.

Maggie is engulfed with confusion.

TJ  
That's Linda.

MAGGIE  
I thought your aunt's name was  
Judy?

TJ  
It is.

MAGGIE  
Oh.  
(Beat)  
Ohhhhhhhhhh.

35 INT. MAGGIE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

35

FABIO, Maggie's father, is in the middle of washing dishes. Maggie stands in the doorway of the kitchen.

MAGGIE  
Hey, dad.

FABIO  
She's back.

MAGGIE  
Mom still at work?

FABIO  
Mhm.

MAGGIE  
Alright, well I'll be upstairs.

FABIO  
No, you won't. You're gonna come in here and you're gonna talk to me.

Maggie walks over to her father.

FABIO (CONT'D)  
So tell me about your boyfriend.

MAGGIE  
Huh?

FABIO  
If you can say "huh" you can hear.

MAGGIE  
I don't even have a...his name's TJ.

FABIO  
How old is he?

MAGGIE  
18. He just graduated too.

FABIO  
What school did he go to?

MAGGIE  
Hanbury High. He's a basketball player.

FABIO  
He any good?

MAGGIE  
Well, he got a scholarship to play  
for Syracuse.

FABIO  
Look at him. How tall is he?

MAGGIE  
He's like 6'5.

FABIO  
So he's up there. He a point guard?

MAGGIE  
I think so.

FABIO  
A lot of girls after him?

MAGGIE  
I mean, I've heard some stuff.

FABIO  
Gotta watch out for the athletes,  
alright? Cause sometimes the game  
continues off the court.

Maggie nods.

FABIO (CONT'D)  
Alright, go to your room. You can  
abandon me now.

Maggie walks over to her room.

FABIO (CONT'D)  
I wanna meet him.

Maggie is at a loss for words.

36 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - LATER

36

TJ lies in bed talking to Maggie on the phone.

TJ  
I mean, if he really wants to meet  
me, I guess he can meet me...Yeah,  
I know your mom's not on the TJ  
plane but maybe there's room for  
your dad...I think so  
too...alright, boobaloo...OK, bye.

Uncle Peter peaks his head into the room.

UNCLE PETER  
Boobaloob?

TJ  
You were listening to my  
conversation?

UNCLE PETER  
Damn skippy. I mean, you left the  
door open. I took that as a  
personal invitation to listen in.

TJ shakes his head.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
Now, I can't say that I wasn't  
thrown off by the idea of you  
having a girlfriend but seeing you  
guys together, that young romance,  
I like what I see, alright? I give  
two thumbs up to TJ and Maggie.

TJ  
Two thumbs up. Talk about an  
achievement.

UNCLE PETER  
Listen, how would you two like to  
go to a hotel, a nice hotel, this  
Saturday? You think she'd be able  
to stay overnight?

TJ  
Eff no. Uncle P, her parents shop  
at the "Nah that ain't happening"  
store.

UNCLE PETER  
Isn't she 18?

TJ  
Aren't I 18? And I still needed a  
damn babysitter. Her parents are  
worse than mine.

UNCLE PETER  
OK, staying overnight's out, but  
what if we get to the hotel early,  
we spend the day there, and get her  
back before it's dark?

TJ notices Linda standing in the doorway.

Uncle Peter notices her too.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)

I think we can do this, nephew. I'm keeping hope alive.

TJ

Look, if you can get her parents to say yes, I'm all for it.

UNCLE PETER

I'm on it. Hey, her dad wants to meet you, right? We should have the man over for dinner. I mean, you and me in the same room, twice the charm, that's a big fat "yes" in the making.

Uncle Peter smiles at TJ before going back to join to Linda.

TJ gives Linda a dirty look.

Uncle Peter and Linda begin to kiss in TJ's doorway.

Uncle Peter's phone rings.

He checks it.

LINDA

Is that Judy? Can I say hi?

UNCLE PETER

You better go ahead on with that.

LINDA

Hi, Judy! Hey, girl. Listen, Peter is on his best behavior, believe you me.

Uncle Peter picks Linda up and carries her off.

TJ shakes his head.

Uncle Peter pops back in.

UNCLE PETER

If Aunt Judy calls you, don't pick up, alright?

TJ

Why not?



UNCLE PETER

If you were really my nephew you  
wouldn't have to ask that.

TJ

But, I mean, she's just gonna keep  
calling until she gets an answer.

UNCLE PETER

Then let her keep calling. When I  
feel like picking up, I'll pick up.

(Beat)

If you ever decide to get  
married...don't.

LINDA

OK, you're playing around, Peter.  
I'm going to sleep.

UNCLE PETER

You can go to sleep after.

LINDA

After what?

Uncle Peter chases her into the other bedroom.

37

EXT. VALENCIA PARK - DAY

37

TJ and Maggie are cuddled up under a tree.

Maggie notices TJ being a little quiet.

MAGGIE

What's wrong? You're not annoying  
me.

TJ

I'm just...my aunt's been calling  
me and I'm ignoring her cause my  
uncle told me to.

MAGGIE

So how did your uncle and  
Linda...how did that happen?

TJ

I don't know and, frankly my dear,  
I don't give a damn.

(Beat)

He got her sleeping at the house  
too.

MAGGIE

Well, didn't she come here with him? Where did you think she was gonna stay?

TJ

I didn't think she was gonna be here at all. I thought, you know, I thought Uncle P was coming to the rescue, no strings attached, just making sure I got to stay here with you.

MAGGIE

But he did come to the rescue.

TJ

No, he pretended to come to the rescue. He's only here cause he and Linda wanted to get as far away from my aunt as they possibly could. He's an opportunist.

MAGGIE

Sounds like someone else I know.

TJ

You think I'm like Uncle P? Knock it off. Look, Uncle P, he's a ladies man, alright? I'm a man that ladies like.

MAGGIE

And the difference between the two would be what?

TJ

Maggie, why do you think I'm a playboy.

MAGGIE

Cuase I've heard stuff.

TJ

From the girls, right? Look, if I was everything people said I was why would I be spending all my time with you? Why would I stick around when you're clearly not giving it up any time soon?

MAGGIE

Maybe that's part of your game. You pretend to be patient and understanding so I'll let my guard down and sleep with you sooner.

TJ

Please knock it off. That's not me, man. You're my boobaloob. I've never used pet names before. Well, I've had girls use pet names with me but this is the first time I've reciprocated. Why don't you believe that I have genuine feelings for you? I really do.

TJ kisses Maggie's forehead.

MAGGIE

That wasn't part of the game?

TJ

No, lady.

MAGGIE

Stinkbutt.

Maggie kisses TJ back on the forehead.

38

INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

38

TJ gets ready for his shower when Uncle Peter enters.

UNCLE PETER

You're not eating with us?

TJ

Me and Maggie ate already.

(Beat)

Is Linda gonna be sleeping here every night?

UNCLE PETER

No, last night I had her sleep in the car. Of course she's sleeping here. She's my guest.

TJ

How can she be your guest when you're a guest too?

UNCLE PETER

Are you taking jabs? You gotta let me know if you're taking jabs, man. I gotta mentally prepare.

TJ

Look, what if Aunt Judy comes out here? If my husband and my nephew weren't returning any of my calls, I might come out there, or at least send someone to check in.

UNCLE PETER

You're too young to be this mature. Stop thinking about Aunt Judy. She ain't coming out nowhere. She has a job, alright? She has things to tend to back home. She's not about to drive 3 hours to Cape Cod on account of me. She can't. Everything is kool moe dee. I will call her when I call her.

TJ

I'm taking a shower.

UNCLE PETER

So "get out" is what you're telling me?

TJ

I guess.

Uncle Peter leaves.

CUT TO:

39 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - LATER

39

TJ, fresh out of the shower, enters his bedroom.

He removes his towel exposing his bare body to the world.

As if on cue, Linda enters TJ's room. She is pleasantly surprised by what she sees.

TJ hurries to grab his towel.

LINDA

You don't have to cover up. It's your room. Be free.

(Beat)

Hmm. You are definitely Peter's nephew.

(Beat)  
Probably shouldn't have said that  
out loud.

TJ  
Probably not. Alright, the peep  
show's over. You can leave now.

LINDA  
What if I don't wanna leave?

TJ  
Remember my uncle? The man you've  
been spending so much time with?  
The man who's around here  
somewhere?

LINDA  
He's not gonna care. We're not even  
together.

TJ  
Linda, can you go? Like...

LINDA  
If you didn't want anyone to see  
you like this, why not close your  
door?

TJ  
My door was closed.

Linda moves closer to TJ.

LINDA  
Well, why not lock it?

TJ  
I didn't think I'd have to worry  
about you and your harrassment.

LINDA  
Harrassment? That's a serious  
charge. Look, before you file a  
report, I just came here to say  
bye. I'm getting ready to leave. I  
had to cut my visit a little short.

TJ  
Gotta get back to your husband?

Linda smiles.

LINDA  
 See you when I see you.  
 (Looks down at TJ's crotch)  
 Maybe I'll see him too.

Linda strolls out of the room.

TJ runs over to his door and locks it.

40

EXT. TJ'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

40

MONTAGE:

A shirtless TJ does a series of stylish dunks on his backyard basketball hoop.

END OF MONTAGE

TJ wipes himself off with a towel.

Uncle Peter approaches.

UNCLE PETER  
 I can do all that too. I just don't  
 wanna steal your shine.

TJ  
 Always so kind.

UNCLE PETER  
 Linda's gone.

TJ  
 I know. I listened to "Hit the Road  
 Jack" in honor of the special  
 occassion. Have you talked to Aunt  
 Judy?

UNCLE PETER  
 Not yet.

TJ goes back to playing basketball.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
 You still letting that get to you?

TJ  
 Uncle P, I mean, at least have the  
 courtesy to make something up don't  
 just ignore her, man.

UNCLE PETER

TJ, look, look, look, I know my behavior might indicate otherwise but I love your aunt, alright? That's my wife. I do not take pride in cheating on her.

TJ

You enjoy it though.

UNCLE PETER

Look, I don't see anything wrong with a man having a little fun so long as he knows where his priorities are. It's like...alright, who makes the best pie in the family?

TJ

Oh, Cousin Joni.

UNCLE PETER

No question. If you ever needed someone to make you a pie who would you ask?

TJ

Cousin Joni. Her cherry pie's the bomb diggy.

UNCLE PETER

Exactly. But, at the family cookouts, you still eat Grandma Betty's banana cream pie, Cousin Elzena's sweet potato pie, even Uncle Lyle's chocolate pie. You don't neglect the other pies around you cause they're still calling your name, they want you to eat 'em and you know you're gonna be happy after you do eat 'em. It's just that, when it comes down to it, your loyalty will always go to Cousin Joni's pie. That's how it is with your aunt.

TJ nods.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)

Now pass me the rock.

TJ

Why does everyone keep saying that?

TJ tosses the ball to Uncle Peter.

UNCLE PETER

Will they beat the buzzer? I don't know, folks.

Uncle Peter dribbles down the court and tosses an alleyhoop to TJ who slams it into the hoop.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)

They did it, folks. They did it. Bitties for everyone.

TJ and Uncle Peter laugh together and pass the ball around.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

*"Last night, I could not sleep,  
Yearning to make you promises, a  
lifetime I would keep. You were not  
only on my mind and in my head, but  
in my heart, and in my bed. It was  
like a war, trying beyond my power,  
Failing to slip into  
unconsciousness, hour after hour,  
Knowing that I was being overcome  
by an unrealistic desire."*

41 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

41

Maggie lies in bed finishing the rest of her poem.

MAGGIE (V.O.)

*"This short distance my greatest  
enemy... kept me on fire Wanting  
you is like torment multiplied My  
soul for nothing else would be  
satisfied."*

42 EXT. PENTAGON BEACH - DAY

42

TJ and Maggie sit together playing in the sand.

Uncle Peter can be seen in the distance walking along the water by himself.

MAGGIE

All I ask is that you hear me out.  
Goofy and Pluto are dogs, right?  
They're both members of the canine  
persuasion so wouldn't Goofy owning



Pluto signify some kind of slavery?  
Just let that marinate.

TJ  
I never thought about it like that.  
Then again, why would I? I think I  
need some sunscreen.

MAGGIE  
You feeling a little well-done?

TJ  
I think I'm closer to overcooked.

Maggie goes into their bag, pulls out some sunscreen, and  
hands it to TJ.

TJ  
You want me to put it on myself?  
Maggie, sunscreen was made for  
other people to rub on you.

Maggie hesitates.

TJ (CONT'D)  
Don't you wanna rub these  
abdominals?

Maggie looks down at TJ's abs.

TJ (CONT'D)  
So you just gonna let the black man  
fry? I expected more from you, my  
dear.

Maggie still hesitates.

TJ (CONT'D)  
Lemme see your hands.

Maggie holds her hands out and TJ squeezes some lotion on  
them.

He lies down.

TJ (CONT'D)  
The lotion's on your hands now, you  
gotta commit.

Maggie begins to rub TJ in a pitiful fashion.

TJ (CONT'D)

I feel like that ugly dog no one wants to pet.

Maggie smiles.

TJ takes Maggie's hands and rubs his body with them. Maggie becomes into it and she no longer needs TJ's assistance.

Maggie moves her hands down TJ's body and notices his forming erection.

MAGGIE

Whoa there, lieutenant.

TJ

This is completely out of my control so...I don't know what to tell ya.

MAGGIE

Did I do that?

TJ

I think so but it could've been the other beautiful woman rubbing me down.

TJ sits up and pulls Maggie in for a kiss. The first kiss is a success but the second one is interrupted by the loud voice of Susan.

SUSAN (O.S.)

What's going on, guys?

TJ and Maggie turn.

SUSAN

TJ, when you said you were busy this summer, I thought you meant busy with basketball, I didn't realize you had other things going on. Go head, Magdalena. I thought you were scared of boys. You know she's virgin-ese.

TJ

Susan, why are you here?

SUSAN

Why are you here? And why are you here with Prudy Huxtable?

MAGGIE

What?

SUSAN

You didn't hear me? Was I not loud enough?

Susan gets in Maggie's face.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

I said why are you here with Prudy Huxtable?

TJ

Why you in her face like that?

TJ gets up and tries to restrain Susan but she pushes him off.

SUSAN

Nah, you know what? Nah, I'm not the type of female to fight another female over a dude so you not gonna catch the hands, Magdalena. You good, baby. So TJ, just to confirm, you want *that* over *this*? And please take another look at *that* before you answer *this*.

TJ

See, this why nobody wanna mess with you. Always on 100.

SUSAN

I just wanna know why you wanna be with someone that doesn't even know what the hell she's doing? Have you even kissed a guy other than TJ? And stuffed animals don't count.

TJ

You need to stop talking to her like that.

SUSAN

And you need to stop acting like you don't still want me.

TJ

I don't want you. I want no parts of you, man. I don't even know why you here right now cause you look like a buffoon. Real talk.

SUSAN

I'm a...you gonna call me a  
buffoon?

TJ

You act like a buffoon, I'ma call  
you a buffoon. Whatchu mean?  
Buffoon. Buffoon. Buffoon. Buffoon.  
Be gone, man.

Susan attacks TJ, slapping and scrathcing him.

Maggie gets up and takes a step back.

The scuffle is soon broken up by BEACH SECURITY GUARDS.

TJ (CONT'D)

See, now if I woulda hit you back,  
arrested on the spot, man.

SUSAN

You so foul, TJ. Foul as hell.

TJ

Can y'all take her away or  
something? Damn. Got me all  
scratched up. I'm too pretty for  
this, man. I should press charges  
on your ass, that's what I should  
do.

SUSAN

You ain't pressing no damn charges.  
Don't threaten me.

TJ kicks the sand in a fit of rage.

One of the guards takes Susan away as she kicks and screams  
at TJ.

Maggie tries to comfort TJ.

TJ

Not right now, Maggie.

Uncle Peter runs over.

UNCLE PETER

What happened over here?

Uncle Peter sees the blood running down TJ's neck and chest.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
TJ, what happened, man?

TJ storms off.

Uncle Peter and Maggie stare at each other.

43 INT. TJ'S BATHROOM - DAY

43

TJ analyzes the healing wounds on his body.

Uncle Peter steps into the door frame.

TJ  
How does it look?

UNCLE PETER  
Like you got into it with a very  
unruly cat.

TJ  
Man, Susan need a check up from the  
neck up. Shoulda never messed with  
that girl.

UNCLE PETER  
You hear from Maggie?

TJ  
She's still not talking to me. I  
text her...nope. I call her...nope.  
I message her on Facebook...nope.  
And the thing with that is, I KNOW  
you saw my message, it says you saw  
it, you just don't wanna reply to  
nobody.

UNCLE PETER  
Want me to talk to her? I wanna  
make sure I can still take you guys  
to the Restless Vacationers.

TJ  
Nah, lemme deal with this.

Uncle Peter pats TJ on the shoulder.

44 EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - DUSK

44

TJ goes up to Maggie's door and knocks on it.

Maggie opens it and is surprised to see TJ.

TJ  
Hey, boobaloob.

MAGGIE  
Hi.

TJ  
I didn't like how that "hi"  
sounded. Look, how can I apologize,  
how can I explain, if you not  
trying to hear me out?

MAGGIE  
So you and Susan are...

TJ  
Not are...were...do not ignore the  
past tense. We had our little  
thing, but that was in the past,  
alright? It's finished and done.  
She just got a hard time  
understanding that.

MAGGIE  
How are the battle scars?

TJ  
They're OK but they'd feel better  
if they got some love. Right there.

TJ points to the scratch on his neck.

Before Maggie can do anything, Fabio comes to the door.

FABIO  
Is this TJ?

TJ  
Yes, sir.

FABIO  
I take it TJ's not your real name.

TJ  
No. My real name is Taj James. So,  
if you want, you can call me Taj,  
Taj James, if you wanna get real  
formal, or you can call me TJ.

FABIO  
Let's go with Taj.

MAGGIE  
Dad, just call him TJ.

FABIO  
Alright. TJ it is. I'm Mr. Zanetti.  
You can call me Mr. Zanetti or you  
can call me Mr. Zanetti.

Fabio laughs at his own joke.

TJ  
Decisions, decisions. I'm gonna go  
with Mr. Zanetti. I like that  
better than Mr. Zanetti.

Maggie smiles at TJ.

TJ (CONT'D)  
So, um, yeah, I just wanted to  
introduce myself. Let you know I'm  
an OK guy.

FABIO  
It's been, what, 30 seconds? Might  
need a little more time to prove  
you're an "OK" guy.

Maggie fights her embarrassment.

TJ  
Absolutely. That's why I wanted to  
invite you, your wife, and Maggie  
over for dinner.

FABIO  
What day were you thinking?

TJ  
I work off your schedule, sir.

FABIO  
Well, my wife works nights so  
dinner might not work for her but  
I'm free most evenings. How does  
Thursday sound?

TJ  
I can do Thursday.

MAGGIE  
Thursday's good.

TJ  
OK. Thursday. And, uh, well, Maggie knows where I live so...yeah, Thursday. It was great meeting you guys. I mean, not you guys, I know you Maggie, it was great meeting you, Mr. Zanetti.

FABIO  
You too. We'll be seeing you Thursday.

TJ smiles and walks off.

Maggie can't take her eyes off of him.

Fabio has to physically turn Maggie around and pull her into the house.

MONTAGE

45 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - DAY 45

TJ cleans up his room.

46 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 46

TJ wipes down the kitchen counter and mops the floor.

47 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 47

TJ rearranges the pillows so everything looks presentable.

48 INT. TJ'S BATHROOM - DAY 48

TJ, all dressed and ready for dinner, looks at himself in the mirror and dances.

49 EXT. TJ'S PATIO - NIGHT 49

Fabio and Uncle Peter make small talk, while TJ and Maggie sit on the other end of the patio.

Uncle Peter shows Fabio pictures of his children, CHRISTOPHE and CARYL.

UNCLE PETER  
These are my beauties. Christophe and Caryl. Grown as hell.



FABIO  
They look like you.

UNCLE P  
Yeah, man. My babies. So is Maggie  
your only one?

FABIO  
One and only. Magbags.

UNCLE PETER  
I know she doesn't let you call her  
that.

FABIO  
Not anymore. She abolished that  
word at the age of 13 but I use  
every opportunity I can to bring it  
back.

UNCLE PETER  
I know that's right.

Fabio looks over at TJ.

TJ  
Your dad keeps looking at me.

MAGGIE  
He's just keeping an eye on us.

TJ  
No, he's keeping an eye on me.  
Every glance is directed at me. I  
feel unsafe.

MAGGIE  
All a part of his plan. He wants to  
make sure you behave.

TJ  
What does he think I'm gonna do?  
Whip my thing out and smack you in  
the face with it.

MAGGIE  
Oh my god.  
(Beat)  
Have you ever done that before?

TJ  
Is it time to eat? I think it might  
be time to eat. Stomach's talking  
to me.

(To his stomach)  
What was that, Theodore?

TJ gets up and leaves.

MAGGIE  
Oh my god. Nasty-pants. And why is  
your stomach named Theodore?

50

INT. TJ'S DINING ROOM - DAY

50

Dinner is rather quiet. Fabio looks at TJ, Uncle Peter looks at Maggie, Maggie looks at Fabio, and TJ looks at his plate, playing with his food.

FABIO  
So TJ, if you don't mind me asking,  
what happened to your neck?

TJ  
I um...I got attacked by birds.  
Yeah.

FABIO  
Attack by birds?

TJ  
Crazy, right? I was at the beach, I  
saw a flock of seagulls, my  
stupidity got the best of me and I  
ran over to scare 'em but, in the  
process, I accidentally kicked one  
of the birds and it was on after  
that. They bumrushed me.

UNCLE PETER  
I thought I was in a Hitchcock  
movie, man. Birds everywhere.

FABIO  
Man oh man.

TJ  
Yeah, Uncle P fought 'em off and  
pulled me away. Thankfully, the  
birds had enough so they dipped.  
Definitely one of the scariest  
things that's ever happened to me.

FABIO  
I never liked birds.

TJ  
Yeah It's just something about 'em.

FABIO  
Glad to see the damage wasn't too bad. But, next time, maybe steer clear of ambushing a flock of birds.

TJ  
I think I can do that.

DISSOLVE TO:

51 INT. TJ'S DINING ROOM - LATER

51

Fabio and Uncle Peter talk while TJ and Maggie can be seen in the kitchen; flirting and preparing dessert.

UNCLE PETER  
He's my brother's only kid and I love 'em, you know. He's a good guy.

FABIO  
And he didn't coach you before we got here?

UNCLE PETER  
No, the coaching was last night. That way I'd have more time to get comfortable with the words, "TJ's a good guy. TJ's a good guy."

The men share a laugh.

FABIO  
Nah, but he is a good guy. Seems like it.

UNCLE PETER  
And he's wild about Maggie. I'm telling ya.  
(Beat)  
You know, as a graduation gift, I was gonna treat TJ to a weekend at the Restless Vacationers Resort.

FABIO  
Man, where was Uncle Peter when I was growing up?

UNCLE PETER

You think it'd be alright if Maggie came along with us?

FABIO

You wanna put those two in a hotel room together?

UNCLE PETER

No. No. Maggie would have her own room. TJ would stay with me. I mean, you could come too. We could all go.

FABIO

I don't think so.

UNCLE PETER

Fabio, as someone who also has a daughter, I completely understand your concerns but I can promise you, there won't be any funny stuff. This is just my way of saying, "Congrats, no more high school. Enjoy the summer."

Fabio thinks about it.

FABIO

No funny stuff?

UNCLE PETER

Where they go, I go.

FABIO

Well, she is 18, right?

Uncle Peter nods.

FABIO (CONT'D)

My wife might need some convincing but...alright. She can go.

TJ and Maggie can be heard cheering from the other room.

They poke their heads into the dining room.

TJ

Uh...that wasn't for you, cause that would mean we were listening in and we weren't listening in. I, um...

MAGGIE  
He won the lottery.

TJ  
Yes. We're rich, Uncle P. Rich. And  
you said it couldn't happen.

TJ and Maggie jump around.

Uncle Peter and Fabio look at each other and shake their  
heads.

52 EXT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - DAY 52

Uncle Peter, TJ, and Maggie pull into the beautiful Restless  
Vacationers Resort. Maggie watches the gorgeous scenery like  
a kid eyeing their first Christmas tree.

Uncle Peter and TJ fist bump.

53 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT LOBBY - LATER 53

TJ and Maggie hang back while Uncle Peter takes care of  
their reservations.

TJ begins to slap and pinch himself.

MAGGIE  
What are you doing?

TJ  
I just wanna make sure this isn't  
an elaborate dream. I mean, I can't  
believe your parents actually let  
you come here AND spend the night.

MAGGIE  
I'm quite astonished myself. I did  
get a lecture though. It was a good  
hour an half.

TJ  
No, it wasn't.

MAGGIE  
It really was. My dad talked to me  
for the first 45 minutes, there was  
an intermission, then and my mom  
talked to me for the last 45  
minutes.

TJ

Wowiee.

MAGGIE

It was worth it though.

They smile at each other.

Uncle Peter waves room keys at them.

They run over to him.

UNCLE PETER

Everyone has their own room. You  
guys are really gonna dig this  
place.

54 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - TJ'S HOTEL ROOM - LATER  
54

TJ opens the door to his room and is immediately in  
heaven. There's a lovely king-size bed and an incredible  
sea view from the balcony.

TJ does a little happy dance.

55 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - RESTAURANT - NIGHT 55

TJ and Maggie enjoy a rack of lamb dinner. TJ smiles at  
Maggie, who is meticulously cutting her food up with a  
knife.

TJ

How elegant you are.

Maggie smiles.

TJ (CONT'D)

You're forgetting one thing though.  
Pinky out. Always gotta keep that  
pinky out.

Maggie puts her pinky out.

TJ (CONT'D)

There it is.

BEXLEY, the beautiful waitress that Uncle Peter's had his  
eye on all night, returns to their table.

BEXLEY

How you guys doing over here?

Good. TJ Good. MAGGIE

Uncle Peter notices her "Bexley" name tag.

UNCLE PETER  
So is your real name Bexley?

BEXLEY  
Yep.

UNCLE PETER  
Never met any Bexley's before.

BEXLEY  
Neither have I.

UNCLE PETER  
Does it mean anything?

BEXLEY  
It means beloved one.

UNCLE PETER  
Really?

BEXLEY  
No, but I pretend it does.

Uncle Peter laughs.

Bexley hurries off.

56 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - RESTAURANT - LATER 56

TJ and Maggie hold hands and exit the hotel as Uncle Peter stays behind to talk with Bexley.

In the distance, TJ and Maggie heard the sound of music.

TJ smiles.

TJ  
Let's play follow the music.

TJ pulls Maggie down the hall.

57 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - NIGHT CLUB - LATER 57

TJ and Maggie enter the spacious night club. The dancefloor is full.

Dozens of GUESTS hang out by the bar, drinking and smoking.

A DRUNK LADY accidentally bumps into Maggie.

DRUNK LADY  
Stay gold, Ponyboy.

Maggie looks very uncomfortable.

MAGGIE  
Maybe we could go somewhere else.

TJ  
You don't wanna stay here?

Maggie shrugs.

TJ (CONT'D)  
Noo. Look, let's just stay for a little bit, OK? I wanna see you move, boobaloo!

TJ pulls Maggie onto the dance floor.

Maggie is very stiff and self-conscious at first but, pretty soon, TJ works his magic and they are dancing like true lovers. It's as if they're the only ones in the room.

58 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - MAGGIE'S ROOM - LATER 58

TJ and Maggie lie in bed together.

The romance is halted, however, when TJ abruptly sits up.

TJ  
I should probably go back to my room.

MAGGIE  
Why? It's not like we're doing anything.

TJ  
Yeah, but still. I just...I feel like your parents, more so your mom, hired a private investigator to follow us around and make sure there was really no funny stuff



going on. If I spent the night here, even if nothing happened, I know it'd get back to your parents somehow.

MAGGIE

That's a joke, right?

TJ

Of course but, I don't know, it's late. You're lying here, looking good as hell...it's a very tempting environment.

MAGGIE

So how'd you meet Susan?

TJ

Yeah, it's really time to go now.

MAGGIE

I'm not mad or anything. I just wanna know. How'd you guys meet?

TJ

She came to one of my basketball games. She approached me, we talked or whatever, I got her number, a few days later we had sex and it became this recurring thing. It's whatever.

MAGGIE

Was that all it was?

TJ

Yeah. It was strictly a sex thing and it got played out real quick but I kept it going.

MAGGIE

Why?

TJ

I mean, with Susan it's like, she's real aggressive, and it doesn't help that she looks good, you know. So there were a lot of times when I wanted to break things off but then...she just knew what to do and...

MAGGIE

You gave in.

TJ

Yeah. But I really don't think this is something we need to talk about.

MAGGIE

So have you got it out of your system? If she came onto you again would you cave?

TJ

After she carved me up? No. No. No.

MAGGIE

So if she hadn't went off like that, you'd still consider having sex with her again?

TJ

No. I'm with you. I don't want Susan. Susan used me, I used her. Nothing worthwhile can come from that....nothing worthwhile for the long haul that is. Look, you are, how can I say this, you are a tender chicken breast, alright? I'm talking fall off the bone tender and Susan is a crusty chicken McNugget. There's no comparison. I want the breast.

MAGGIE

You want my breast?

TJ

I mean, if I could have your breast and the chicken breast, I'd have it made.

Maggie and TJ begin to kiss but TJ stops it.

TJ (CONT'D)

See, this is why I need to take my ass back to my room.

TJ gets up to leave but Maggie pulls him back.

TJ (CONT'D)

You strong.

MAGGIE  
Don't leave.

TJ  
You want me to stay?

MAGGIE  
Yes.

TJ  
You want me to stay?

MAGGIE  
Yes.

TJ  
You want me to stay?

MAGGIE  
Oh my god.

The two get all cuddled up in Maggie's bed. It is a very innocent portrait.

59 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - TJ'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY 59

TJ enters his room after spending the night with Maggie.

He spots his phone on the bed and goes to check it.

He sees multiple missed calls from an unfamiliar number. He calls the number back.

PHONE VOICE  
This is Nurse Hamilton answering  
for Dr. Kong. How can I help you?

TJ  
Um, yeah. I got a call from this  
number.

PHONE VOICE  
Is this TJ?

TJ  
Yeah.

PHONE VOICE  
We were going through the telephone  
of a patient last night to see who  
we could talk to regarding her  
condition.

TJ's heart stops.

TJ  
What's the name of the patient?

PHONE VOICE  
Judith James.

TJ  
That's my aunt. She's...that's my  
aunt. Is everything OK? Is she OK?

PHONE VOICE  
Your aunt's here at St. Matthews  
General Hospital...

TJ listens to the sad news.

60 INT. RESTLESS VACATIONERS RESORT - UNCLE PETER'S HOTEL ROOM  
- DAY 60

TJ runs down the hall to Uncle Peter's door and bangs on it  
ferociously.

Uncle Peter, looking as if he just woke up, opens the door.

UNCLE PETER  
Bangin' like the po-po, man.

TJ  
Did you get a call from the  
hospital?

UNCLE PETER  
My phone's been off all night.

TJ  
Well, maybe you should check your  
phone. You might see some missed  
calls from St. Matthews General  
Hospital, where my aunt is.

TJ barges into the room to find Bexley, half naked, in Uncle  
Peter's bed.

UNCLE PETER  
Judy's in the hospital? What  
happened?

TJ  
You want me to tell you now or  
after you finish up with your  
friend over there?

UNCLE PETER  
What happened to my wife, TJ?

TJ  
Oh now she's your wife.

UNCLE PETER  
TJ...

TJ  
She was in a car accident.

UNCLE PETER  
What? She alright?

TJ  
If she was alright she wouldn't be  
in the hospital.

UNCLE PETER  
You know what I mean. What's her  
condition?

TJ  
Let's see...broken arm, broken  
ribs, and head trauma.

TJ tries to fight his emotions but can't.

UNCLE PETER  
Aw, TJ...look, get your stuff.  
We're checking out right now.

61 INT. ST. MATTHEWS GENERAL HOSPITAL - LATER

61

TJ, Uncle Peter, and Maggie race down the hallway to see  
Aunt Judy.

MAGGIE  
She's gonna be OK.

TJ  
(Softly)  
This shouldn't have happened.

MAGGIE  
What?

TJ shakes his head.

Uncle Peter looks at TJ, sad to see him so distraught.

62 INT. ST. MATTHEWS GENERAL HOSPITAL - AUNT JUDY'S ROOM -  
LATER

62

The gang approaches Aunt Judy's hospital room.

Maggie stands by the doorway, watching as TJ and Uncle Peter enter.

Uncle Peter keeps his distance, trying to stop the tears from rolling down his face.

TJ walks up to Aunt Judy, who's still unconscious.

He strokes her forehead.

He gets close to her face and holds her hand.

TJ

(Whispering)

God...um...I know that you know  
that I don't do this as much as I  
should but I hope you'll still help  
me out. Please don't let my aunt  
die. Please don't let...

He's overwhelmed with emotion.

He storms past his uncle without saying a word.

Maggie follows after him.

Uncle Peter watches his wife as she lies there.

63 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

63

TJ barges into his house and closes the door on Uncle Peter.

Uncle Peter lets himself in.

UNCLE PETER

Hey! Hey! Get over here. TJ!

TJ

What?

UNCLE PETER

Now you just calm your ass down.

TJ

All you had to do was pick up your  
phone, man. That's why Aunt Judy's  
in that hospital. She called and  
she called, she never got an answer

so she took that drive to come  
check on you.

UNCLE PETER

You trying to blame me for this?

TJ

No, it's my fault cause I shoulda  
never listened to you. When she  
called me, I shoulda answered. You  
didn't care enough to talk to her,  
but I should have.

UNCLE PETER

So you are blaming me. You act like  
I knew this was gonna happen. You  
think I wanna see my wife like  
that? Not knowing when she's gonna  
get better. Not knowing when...I  
love that woman, alright?

TJ

Then why did you keep ignoring her?

UNCLE PETER

Because I got caught up.

TJ

With what? With your honey dips?  
With your friends? That's all you  
seem to care about. How many girls  
you can stick it in. You had that  
bitch Linda over here, then you had  
that chick Bexley, you can't go  
anywhere without trying to hide the  
salami.

UNCLE PETER

I think you need to stop talking to  
me like that.

TJ

And I think you need to be with  
your wife. I can look after myself  
until my parents get home.

Uncle Peter storms out of the house.

64 EXT. TJ'S POOL - LATER 64

TJ and Maggie sit by the pool thinking about everything that's just happened.

65 INT. ST. MATTHEWS GENERAL HOSPITAL - AUNT JUDY'S ROOM - LATER 65

Uncle Peter sits with his wife who's still unconscious. He kisses her hands.

66 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 66

There's a knock at TJ's front door.

He opens it to reveal Uncle Peter.

The two don't speak but TJ lets him in.

The men struggle to find the right words to say.

TJ  
Uncle P, I'm...

UNCLE PETER  
Nobody has to say anything, alright? It's implied that we're both apologetic...and some of us will continue to be apologetic.

TJ  
What do you mean?

UNCLE PETER  
Before I say anything else, please know that I feel awful about this and...look, don't get mad, TJ. You just stopped being mad so there's no need to get mad all over again.

TJ  
What did you do now?

UNCLE PETER  
I'm...I am the father of a 3-week-old baby boy.

TJ is in complete shock.

TJ  
Oh my...what? Who's the mother?



UNCLE PETER  
Remember Cathy? The lady that came  
with us to that concert by the  
harbor?

TJ  
The one with the big...

UNCLE PETER  
Yep.

TJ  
How long have you known about this?

UNCLE PETER  
Since last September. That's when  
she told me she was pregnant. It  
was one of those things I knew I  
had to handle I just wasn't sure  
how.

TJ  
You sure it's yours?

UNCLE PETER  
Well, the paternity test says I'm  
the father so...yep, yep, yep.

TJ  
You keep proving my point, man.  
It's always something.

UNCLE PETER  
There's more to it, TJ.

TJ  
Can I curse?

UNCLE PETER  
No.

TJ  
But it would really suit the  
occassion. Fine. What's the other  
big reveal?

UNCLE PETER  
The name I put on the birth  
certificate was Taj James.

TJ  
Taj James.  
(Beat)

Taj James? That's me. How did I get pulled into this?

UNCLE PETER  
TJ, look...

TJ  
Uncle P, don't even.

TJ shakes his head and flees to his room.

67 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

67

TJ sits on his bed trying to calm himself down.

Uncle Peter knocks on the door.

TJ  
Don't come in.

Uncle Peter comes in anyway.

UNCLE PETER  
Listen, I know that this is...look, everything I did, from every angle, was wrong. There's no way to flip this to make it better. I did a rotten thing. You should be mad, I wouldn't expect anything other than anger, but please don't shut me out, man. At least yell at me, throw something...you can curse now if you want.

TJ  
You're sticking me with a baby?

UNCLE PETER  
I just needed your name. You don't have to have anything to do with the baby.

TJ  
Oh, I know that.

UNCLE PETER  
No one's gonna know that your name's on the birth certificate.

TJ  
If no one's gonna know why didn't you put your own name down?

UNCLE PETER  
I had to use your name.

TJ  
You didn't have to. You wanted to.

UNCLE PETER  
I'm really sorry. Look, this was a poorly handled situation but I need you keep this underwraps, alright? No one can know about this. There's just too much on the line, you know.

TJ nods, no longer looking at Uncle Peter.

Uncle Peter stands there awkwardly before taking a hint and leaving.

TJ  
And close my door.

Uncle Peter closes the door.

68 INT. ST. MATTHEWS GENERAL HOSPITAL - AUNT JUDY'S ROOM - DAY  
68

CHRISTOPHE and CARYL, Uncle Peter and Aunt Judy's children, tend to their unconscious mother.

Uncle Peter and Robert stand back and watch.

69 INT. ST. MATTHEWS GENERAL HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 69

TJ is being interrogated outside of Aunt Judy's room by his mother.

MELISSA  
Now why is it that you didn't tell your father and I about the accident?

TJ  
I just...

MELISSA  
And why didn't you tell us that you and your uncle were staying at a hotel?

TJ  
Hotel?

MELISSA

Oh now you don't know what I'm talking about. You're busted already, sir. I saw a Restless Vacationers wrist band in the guest room. Plus, your father already talked to Peter about it so the more you lie....

TJ

We got bored, alright? We were bored and Uncle P thought it'd be cool to spend the weekend at a hotel. You know, do something nice for the graduate. It was just, like, it was a spontaneous thing. There wasn't really time to tell anybody.

MELISSA

One thing I can say is that you got a real good poker face. But something doesn't smell right. Then again, it never smells right when your uncle's involved. Shoulda never let him stay with you.

TJ

Can I go see Aunt Judy now?

Melissa nods.

TJ leaves.

Melissa hangs back to cool off.

70

INT. MELISSA AND ROBERT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

70

Melissa paces around the room while Robert relaxes in bed.

MELISSA

There was lipstick on one of the pillows in the guestroom.

ROBERT

OK, honey.

MELISSA

No, don't patronize me. I know what I saw. Want me to show you?

ROBERT

Nobody's patronizing you. It probably was lipstick. I just don't know what do you want me to do.

MELISSA

I want you to take this seriously for a change. Every time your brother's around, here comes trouble. We keep letting him hang around TJ when we KNOW he's a bad influence.

TJ can be seen listening outside the door.

ROBERT

So you think the lipstick was from one of Peter's women? How do you know it wasn't from TJ?

MELISSA

I don't care who it was from. I don't want strange women up in my house doing...they shouldn't be here and, if they were here, the fact that they were here should not be covered up by your brother and son.

ROBERT

So you're gonna act like you never lied to your parents once upon a time? You never had me over when you weren't supposed to?

TJ smiles.

MELISSA

One day you're not gonna be able to be neutrel.

ROBERT

Would you get in this damn bed and go to sleep?

FADE TO BLACK

71 EXT. ST. MATTHEWS GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY 71

TJ and Maggie, holding hands, wait outside the hospital with Robert and Melissa.

In TJ's other hand is a "YOU'RE BACK" balloon.

Melissa carries a stuffed animal in her hand.

Aunt Judy, escorted out in a wheelchair by Uncle Peter, with her children by her side, exit the hospital.

TJ, Maggie, and his parents rush over to greet the revived Aunt Judy.

72 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - DAY 72

Uncle Peter checks on his sleeping wife and goes back into the hallway. He's on the phone with TJ.

UNCLE PETER

I just gave your aunt her medicine  
and she's taking a nap now.

73 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 73

TJ walks through the living room, talking on the phone.

TJ

Give her my love.

74 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 74

UNCLE PETER

Of course. So, if I may ask, are we  
kool moe dee again?

75 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 75

TJ

I mean...

76 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 76

UNCLE PETER

Come on, man. We're the gruesome  
twosome.

77 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 77

TJ  
I guess.

78 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 78

UNCLE PETER  
How's Ms. Maggie?

79 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 79

TJ  
She's good.

80 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 80

UNCLE PETER  
I've been meaning to ask, how was  
your stay at the hotel? You and  
Maggie spent the night together,  
correct? You get in them guts?

81 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 81

TJ  
Maggie's not like that, man. I'm  
her first boyfriend. This is a  
different kinda thing.

82 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 82

UNCLE PETER  
Well, I'm sure you'll still make  
time for your other honey dips,  
right? Or is this summer  
exclusively for Maggie?

83 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 83

TJ  
I don't know. But I'm really  
feeling her.

84 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 84

UNCLE PETER  
I know.

85 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 85  
TJ  
So how's "my son?"

86 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 86  
UNCLE PETER  
Ha. He's good. Getting big.

87 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 87  
TJ  
What's his name?

88 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 88  
UNCLE PETER  
Stefan.

89 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 89  
TJ  
Little baby Stefan. Alright, OK.

90 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 90  
UNCLE PETER  
So what you up today?

91 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 91  
TJ  
Not a damn thing. Maggie's dad is taking her to Salamanca University to finalize her accomodation, so I'll just be home, maxin' til she gets back.

92 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 92  
UNCLE PETER  
Such a good boyfriend. She better hold on to you. So what's she gonna be studying?

93 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 93  
TJ  
Dentistry.



94 INT. UNCLE PETER'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 94

UNCLE PETER  
Yes, Ms. Maggie. Or should I say  
Dr. Maggie.

95 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 95

TJ  
Yup yup. My girl's bright.

TJ laughs and goes into the other room.

FADE TO BLACK

96 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - DAY 96

TJ lies in bed reading a sports magazine. He's disturbed by a knock on his front door.

97 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 97

TJ opens the door to reveal a provocatively dressed Susan.

SUSAN  
Hi, TJ. I catch you at a bad time?

TJ  
I'm closing the door in 3...2...

TJ tries to close the door but Susan stops him and forces her way in.

SUSAN  
Aren't you supposed to be nice to your guests?

TJ  
You're not a guest though, you're an intruder.

SUSAN  
Why you trying to act like you don't like me? You must like me cause you staring at me like you want another taste.

TJ  
Susan, you should just go, alright? I finally healed up from our last encounter.

SUSAN

Did I ever say sorry about that?

TJ

No.

SUSAN

Well, I'm sorry about that. I just...I mean, I was getting my jog on at the beach, I glanced over and saw you and Prudy trying to be a couple and what have you and I went off.

TJ

Stop calling her Prudy.

SUSAN

Why do you like her so much? Is this an ego thing? You wanna be her first? Put your stamp on that?

TJ

There seems to be a language barrier here. I believe I told you to l-e-a-v-e.

SUSAN

And I'm saying n-o.

Susan walks over to TJ, pushes him against the wall, and begins to kiss him intensely. She rubs his crotch area and, soon, TJ's arousal is too strong to ignore.

They move to a different location.

98

INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

98

TJ takes Susan into his room but they're so horny that they disregard the fact that TJ's bedroom door is wide open.

Susan lifts up her skirt and TJ unbottons his pants.

He drops his condom wrapper on the ground.

TJ turns Susan around and they begin to have sex.

99 (INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS) 99

TJ's mom returns from work. She hears them moaning and walks towards TJ's room.

She quickly walks back out without them noticing her.

She goes into the living room and turns up the television to maximum volume and that's when their fun came to an abrupt end.

100 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 100

TJ climaxes just as he recognizes the sounds of TV coming from downstairs.

SUSAN

Is someone here?

TJ

No, the TV likes to turn on by itself. It's probably my mom.

SUSAN

Ooo, my girl Melissa. Can I say hi?

TJ

No, but you can leave.

SUSAN

Fine. I got what I wanted anyway.

(Beat)

You think she heard us?

TJ

I'm hoping she didn't.

SUSAN

Oh, and one other thing.

(Mockingly)

You just had sex with me. You just had sex with me.

TJ shakes his head.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Now tell me Maggie can do it like that.

TJ

You're still here?

SUSAN

Up your nose with a rubber hose.

Susan mashes TJ.

101 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

101

TJ sneaks into the living room but sees no sign of his mother.

He hurries Susan out and just as he closes the door, he finds his Melissa standing behind him in the distance.

MELISSA

You wanna talk now or after dinner?

TJ

Let's just get it out of the way now.

MELISSA

Alright. I'm all ears.

TJ

Oh, I thought you were gonna talk.

MELISSA

I'm not the one that has to explain anything.

TJ

Touché.

MELISSA

You were safe with that girl, right?

TJ

Safe? Are you implying that I had sex with her?

MELISSA

Oh, please don't even try that. I saw you, TJ.

TJ

You did? Well, I guess you're used to it by now.

TJ smiles.

MELISSA

You know what? I am used to it.  
That's the sad part.

TJ

Look, none of this was supposed to happen. I just...I mean, the door was wide open. That's how you know this wasn't a planned thing. She just showed up, she started kissing on me and...

MELISSA

You have no self-control.

TJ

I was safe though.

MELISSA

That was Susan, right? That's her name?

TJ

Yeah.

MELISSA

I'ma give her parents a call. Let her know what their daughter's been up to.

TJ

Is that necessary?

MELISSA

I think it is. Also, why are you messing with Susan again? What happened to Maggie?

TJ

She's away with her dad.

MELISSA

If it's not one girl, it's another. TJ, saying this makes me cringe to my core, but you are just like your uncle. Just like him.

TJ

Ma, don't say that.

MELISSA

Already said it.

Melissa leaves.

102 INT. TJ'S BATHROOM - DAY 102

TJ stares long and hard at his reflection.  
He looks down at his crotch.

TJ  
(To his crotch)  
Damn you, man.

103 EXT. MALLORCA PARK - DAY 103

TJ and Maggie walk through the busy park.

MAGGIE  
So TJ did absolutely nothing while  
I was gone?

TJ  
Nothing worth talking about.

MAGGIE  
So you just sat around wallowing in  
your own laziness?

TJ  
Sounds about right.

MAGGIE  
You didn't hang out with anyone?

TJ  
Nope.

MAGGIE  
Not even Susan?

Maggie laughs but becomes suspicious when TJ doesn't respond.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
OK, that was a joke. You were  
supposed to laugh. But now I'm  
thinking you did see Susan.

TJ  
I mean, I saw her, like, she came  
over but...

MAGGIE  
She came over to your house?

TJ  
Yeah. But I didn't let her in.

MAGGIE  
Really?

TJ  
Yes, I told you I don't want that girl. She came over, trying to start stuff but I told her to go home. Closed the door in her face and everything.

MAGGIE  
You closed the door in her face.

TJ  
I did. If you come to my house you'll see the imprint of Susan's nose on my front door.

Maggie stops in her tracks.

TJ (CONT'D)  
What?

MAGGIE  
Is there an idiot sign above my head? Now, I believe Susan came over but there's no way nothing happened.

(Beat)  
You guys had sex, didn't you?

TJ  
Not ex...not...I mean, not exactly. She raped me.

MAGGIE  
That's kinda sickening, TJ. She raped you?

TJ  
Guys can get raped.

MAGGIE  
Of course they can but in this scenario, you were not raped so I don't understand why you would even say that.

TJ  
 Alright, I wasn't raped. We did  
 have sex but...

Maggie walks away.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 Maggie, wait! How you gonna walk  
 away without letting me tell you  
 what happened?

MAGGIE  
 Nothing you say will justify  
 sleeping with Susan, the girl you  
 claim not to want. You are so  
 disgusting, TJ.

Maggie walks away.

TJ  
 Maggie, yo real talk, if you walk  
 away from me, lose my number. I'm  
 spending my summer here because of  
 you. I'm doing all this for you.  
 But you wanna walk away from  
 people? Fine. Walk away, man. Hit  
 the bricks.

MAGGIE  
 You don't need me. You have Susan.

Maggie runs off, holding back her tears.

TJ walks off in the opposite direction.

104 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - LATER

104

TJ lies in bed talking on the phone with his Uncle Peter.

TJ  
 I really don't know what happened,  
 man. When I saw Susan, I swore I  
 wasn't gonna let things get outta  
 hand. But then she started kissing  
 on me, rubbing on me...next thing I  
 know, I got her bent over.



105 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 105

Uncle Peter reclines in his office chair and talks to TJ.

UNCLE PETER  
That's how you do it..

106 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 106

TJ  
But, see, no. You talkin' bout,  
"that's how you do it." I don't  
want praise, man. I cheated on  
Maggie.

107 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 107

UNCLE PETER  
Cheated? I didn't know you guys  
were married.

He laughs.

108 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 108

TJ  
Ha-ha-ha. I thought you liked us  
together.

109 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 109

UNCLE PETER  
I do. But I understand that being  
committed is easier said than done.

110 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 110

TJ  
And then, after Maggie found out  
about me and Susan, instead of  
apologizing, I get mad at her,  
acting like she didn't have a right  
to walk off on me.

111 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 111

UNCLE PETER  
Now in some situations, you can get  
away with playing the victim but  
this wasn't one of them. You  
should've just apologized, did the  
whole self-deprecation routine, she  
would've forgiven you.

112 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 112

TJ  
Mom's right, man. I am just like  
you.

113 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 113

UNCLE PETER  
You make it sound so depressing to  
be like me. I take offense to that.  
But, I mean, I wasn't always like  
this.

114 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 114

TJ  
You mean Peter, Peter Cheater,  
Cheater used to have scruples?

115 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 115

Uncle Peter takes out a bottle of scotch and pours himself a  
glass.

UNCLE PETER  
I did, thank you very much. Your  
Aunt Judy was my heart and my soul,  
alright? I had my fun in high  
school, and I really had fun in  
college, but after I met your aunt,  
I felt like no other woman could  
make as happy as your aunt made me.  
I loved her with everything I had,  
you know.

116 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 116

TJ  
So what prompted the loss of  
devotion?

117 INT. UNCLE PETER'S STUDY - CONTINUOUS 117

UNCLE PETER  
Her name was Kimberly Thelwell.

FLASHBACK TO:

118 INT. UNCLE PETER'S OFFICE - DAY

118

KIMBERLY THELWELL, a stunningly beautiful young woman with curves in all of the right places, walks in slow motion down the office hall to Uncle Peter's office.

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)

Kimberly was my secretary. Body was out of this world, man. This was the kind of beauty that made you forget where you were. Cats would just zone out looking at this woman. She had the extra honey to go with that dip, I'm telling you. And, on top of that, she was ambitious, wasn't afraid of hard work, I was sold, man.

TJ (V.O.)

So what happened?

119 INT. UNCLE PETER'S OFFICE - DAY

119

Uncle Peter and his CO-WORKERS are in the middle of their going away party for Kimberly.

Kimberly mingles with her colleagues, while Uncle Peter hangs back and watches her.

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)

Well, after working for me for about 8 years, she finally got the chance to relocate and take a better job. My office had a going away party for her, but as her boss, as someone that's known her for so long, I decided to treat her to dinner before she left. A final outing.

120 INT. LA BRASSIERE - NIGHT

120

Uncle Peter escorts Kimberly to her table, pulling her chair out for her.

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)

I took her to La Brassiere, this nice little French spot. Dinner went well and, naturally we had a bit too much wine.

Uncle Peter and Kimberly throw back various glasses of wine.

TJ (V.O.)  
 (Singing)  
 "Red, red wine, go to my head..."

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)  
 Yeah, let's not do that, Mr.  
 Diamond.

TJ (V.O.)  
 Aww, man.

121 EXT. LA BRASSIERE PARKING LOT - LATER 121

A tipsy Kimberly and Uncle Peter walk back to their cars.

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)  
 To this day, I don't know what it  
 was. Maybe I had been suppressing  
 my feelings and they all manifested  
 themselves in that one moment.  
 Maybe the wine just got me really  
 horny, maybe it was the fact that  
 I'd probably never see Kimberly  
 again, but whatever it was, things  
 got intense.

Uncle Peter and Kimberly hug and what begins as an innocent  
 gesture morphs into a passionate kissing session against  
 Uncle Peter's car.

122 INT. FANTASY HOTEL - LATER 122

Uncle Peter and Kimberly are in bed having sex, Kimberly is  
 on top.

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)  
 Being with Kimberly opened my eyes,  
 man. It made me remember why the  
 heart and the body can never be one  
 in the same. My heart's with Judy,  
 it'll always be with Judy, but my  
 body craves other women.

123 INT. FANTASY HOTEL - BATHROOM - LATER 123

Uncle Peter looks at himself in the mirror, a playa reborn.

UNCLE PETER (V.O.)  
 I tried to condition myself to be  
 with one woman and one woman only  
 but I need more than that. Just  
 like you, man. Your heart's with  
 Maggie but you need those other  
 bodies to keep you truly satisfied.

BACK TO PRESENT

- 124 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 124  
 TJ becomes quite contemplative listening to his Uncle Peter.
- 125 EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - DAY 125  
 TJ runs up to Maggie's front door and leaves an envelope in her mail slot. The envelope is labeled "To My Boobabloob."
- 126 EXT. TJ'S DRIVEWAY - DAY 126  
 TJ is hard at work, doing some dribbling and shooting exercises.
- 127 INT. MAGGIE'S DEN - DAY 127  
 Maggie notices TJ's envelope lying on the ground. She picks it up.
- 128 EXT. TJ'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS 128  
 TJ's basketball routine continues.
- 129 INT. MAGGIE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 129  
 Maggie sits on her stairs and reads TJ's letter.

TJ (V.O.)

*"Like a rolling stone, you stumbled  
 in my path,*

*Yet your hasty retreat suggests  
 that you're no believer in destiny.*

*Confused...*

*Puzzled...*

*Wondering why I beckon your  
 continued attention as if your  
 curiosities are not the same as  
 mine.*

*Your words suggest you're not sure  
 if you should trust me,*

*Yet your actions tonight seem to  
 show you do, with no room for  
 distrust.*

*Even right now, if you don't love  
 me, at least trust me.*

*There is not a speck of deceit in  
my veins.*

*Just trust me, as my intentions are  
noble,*

*One day at a time is all I ask, and  
I'll restore your faith and belief  
in trust."*

130 EXT. TJ'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

130

TJ, though tired, pushes through and continues his  
basketball workout.

TJ (V.O.)

*"Your words suggest you're not sure  
if you should trust me,*

*Yet your actions tonight seem to  
show you do, with no room for  
distrust.*

*Even right now, if you don't love  
me, at least trust me.*

*There is not a speck of deceit in  
my veins.*

*Just trust me, as my intentions are  
noble,*

*One day at a time is all I ask, and  
I'll restore your faith and belief  
in trust."*

He plays as if he were in a real game.

131 INT. MAGGIE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

131

Maggie is moved by TJ's poem.

132 INT. TJ'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

132

TJ, bored to the core, watches TV like a zombie.

Robert enters and sits next to him.

ROBERT

What are you watching?

TJ

I don't even know. At this point, it's just a blur of colorful images.

ROBERT

Well, I'd hate to pull you away from such compelling programming but how would you like a drink?

TJ

You're going to the kitchen? Yeah, I'll take some apple juice...with a straw, if we have one.

ROBERT

You're not getting it. How would you like to go out, as in leave the house? Let's grab a beer, man.

TJ

You know there's alcohol in beer, right?

ROBERT

I was not aware.

TJ

And you know I'm under 21, right?

ROBERT

Another piece of new information.

TJ

And you remember who you're married to, right?

ROBERT

Your mom doesn't have to know about this, OK? Look, I gotta get my time in before you leave me, man. Now can we skedaddle or can we skedaddle?

TJ leaves with his father.

133

INT. ROBERT'S CAR - LATER

133

Robert drives TJ to the bar.

He notices how quiet his son's being.

ROBERT

So quiet, man. Now if I was Peter, you'd had have something to say. I know that much.

TJ

We just crusin', dad. It's not that I don't wanna talk to you, I'm just enjoying the ride.

ROBERT

The charm doesn't work on me, son.

TJ laughs.

TJ

Forgot who I was dealing with.

ROBERT

I do have a bone to pick with you though. Why didn't you tell me about everything that's going on? The resort, your girlfriend? I had to find out through your uncle.

TJ

You didn't tell mom, right?

ROBERT

No, but she's not dumb, TJ. She knows you guys have been up to something she just doesn't know what. I understand not wanting to keep her informed about your antics but I didn't think you keep me out of the loop.

TJ

Dad, I don't want you thinking I was trying to hide stuff from you. That's not the case at all. I wanted to tell you everything, I just didn't get around to it.

ROBERT

Well, talk to me now, man.

They drive down the street.



134 INT. GRANADA SPORTS BAR - DAY

134

TJ and Robert sit at a table together.

TJ has a pepsi while Robert has a beer.

Robert catches TJ staring at his beer.

Robert slides the bottle over to TJ.

TJ smiles and takes a sip of the beer.

ROBERT

How you like it?

TJ takes another sip.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Alright then.

TJ

So, I guess mom's not too happy with me right now.

ROBERT

You're not wrong. But, listen, she loves you, you know that. She just wants to make sure you're out there doing the right thing. This is why you needed some siblings. Deflect the attention from you.

TJ

Why didn't you and mom have anymore kids?

ROBERT

We wanted to but there were a lot of complications when she was pregnant with you. You know you were born after only 7 months. You weighed four pounds and five ounces. They had you in the incubator for almost a month. We prayed for you every day. Now look at you. Taller than me, man.

TJ smiles.

ROBERT

But yeah, I didn't want to see your mom go through that again.

TJ notices TWO ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADIES sitting at the table across from them.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Your mom was talking to your Aunt Judy. She's doing so much better. She wants you to come out there this weekend.

TJ, still paying attention to those ladies, has a delayed response.

TJ

Huh? Yeah. Yeah, that sounds good. Aunt Judyyy. My Aunt Judy.

(Beat)

You think those girls have dates?

ROBERT

You must think you're talking to Uncle Peter. You wanna go over there and talk to them? Go right ahead. I'll be right here.

TJ

That's alright. That's alright.

(Beat)

Yo, you know what's weird though? I'm at a point where I can use the phrase "when I was in high school." That's crazy.

ROBERT

Wait until you're saying "when I was in college," or "when I was in my twenties." This is just the beginning, young man.

TJ nods.

DISSOLVE TO:

135 EXT. GRANADA SPORTS BAR - LATER

135

After a nice father/son outing, TJ and Robert exit the bar.

ROBERT

See. I mean, I know I'm not my brother but I'm not so bad to be around.

TJ  
Not bad at all. Let me know when  
you wanna do this again and I'll  
pencil you in.

ROBERT  
That's all I ask.

They share a laugh.

Suddenly, a familiar voice stops Robert in his tracks. It  
belongs to MAURA, an old friend of his.

MAURA  
Rob! Rob!

Robert turns around, shocked to see Maura.

ROBERT  
Maura, hey! How are you?

MAURA  
You walked right past me in there.  
I was trying to get your attention.

Robert hands his keys to TJ.

ROBERT  
Go to the car, I'll be right there.

TJ  
Who's that?

ROBERT  
Go to the car, TJ.

TJ  
OK, but who's...

ROBERT  
Get in the damn car. Why is this a  
back and forth?

TJ obeys his father.

Robert walks up to Maura.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Maura, I thought I made myself very  
clear, VERY clear, when I said we  
were not to communicate anymore.  
You said you understood that.

MAURA

Yeah, but I can't even say hi to you?

ROBERT

That would be a form of communication so no.

MAURA

You don't think you're being a little extreme?

ROBERT

Absolutely not. You see that kid over there? That's my son. He was already asking me who you were.

MAURA

So tell him.

Robert bites his tongue.

TJ watches on from the car.

ROBERT

Listen, don't talk to me again.

MAURA

I'm not asking for a repeat of last time, I just thought things could be amicable.

ROBERT

There's no reason to keep things amicable. We're not friends, Maura. We both knew what the deal was and we agreed to not speak anymore.

MAURA

Well screw you very much, Rob.

Maura walks off.

Robert goes over to his car.

ROBERT

I didn't tell you to stand by the car, I said to get in the car.

They get in the car and drive off.

136 INT. ROBERT'S CAR - LATER

136

The car is engulfed by silence until...

TJ

So who was that?

ROBERT

Don't tell your mom about this,  
alright?

TJ

Of course not. But, dad, who was  
that? You want me to tell you  
things but you can't tell me  
things?

ROBERT

It's not even worth talking about.  
It really isn't.

The silence returns.

137 EXT. TJ'S POOL - NIGHT

137

TJ swims around in the pool, trying to clear his head.

He rises from the water to find Maggie standing by one of  
the lounge chairs.

TJ

What are you doing here?

MAGGIE

Your mom let me in. Want me to  
leave?

TJ

No. No. No. I just...I thought you  
were mad.

MAGGIE

I mean, I'm walking that line  
between mad and not so mad. I just  
came here to let you know that I,  
um, I liked your poem.

TJ

Wasn't it good? See, I'm a poet, I  
know it, and I showed it.

MAGGIE

Alright, I'm gonna go now.

TJ

Wait. Can we talk...like friend to friend?

CUT TO:

Maggie and TJ sit face to face in some lounge chairs.

MAGGIE

You think your dad had an affair?

TJ

That's what it looked like. He wouldn't tell me who the lady was. He told me to wait by the car so I couldn't hear what they were talking about. And he was mean to her, man. Real mean. I never saw him get like that before.

MAGGIE

Are there any guys in your family that don't cheat? Seriously. I mean, if you don't wanna be faithful why not just stay single?

TJ

I just thought...I always thought my dad was the good one, you know. But, after this, I'm wondering if this is the only lady my dad's been with. And it really trips me out cause, like, with Uncle Peter, everything was out in the open. He loved his women and he made it known. My dad...he kept his stuff underwraps. And, even now, he still won't own up to anything.

MAGGIE

You think your mom knows?

TJ

Nah. And that's the other thing. As attentive as my mom is, I don't think she knows about any of this. Otherwise, she would've been gone.

MAGGIE

Speaking of gone, I should probably get home.

TJ

Want me to walk you?

MAGGIE

No.

TJ

Look, um, thanks for listening.

MAGGIE

Thanks for sleeping with Susan.

TJ

Maggie, I don't know what's wrong with me, alright? I didn't do that to hurt you.

MAGGIE

You still did it. But, the crazy part, is I still wanna be with you. I shouldn't be with you. I should have my damn brain examined but I still wanna be with you. But you can't keep doing this, TJ. You say you're not a playa but you're really earning the title.

TJ

No more messing up, OK? I'm sorry. No more messing up. No more Susan. That girl's old news.

MAGGIE

But what about some other girl?

TJ

There won't be some other girl.

MAGGIE

I just don't believe that.

TJ

Look, I'm going away for the weekend, I'm visiting my aunt, see how she's doing, that'll give us some time apart and when I get back we'll figure this out. Just please don't give up on me, alright? I need my boobaloo.

TJ pulls Maggie in for a kiss.

MAGGIE

Can I get another one?

TJ smiles and goes in for another kiss but Maggie pushes him into the pool.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

See you when you get back.

TJ

I'll text you.

138 EXT. UNCLE PETER'S HOUSE - DAY 138

Uncle Peter and TJ pull into Uncle Peter's driveway and get out of the car.

Uncle Peter places his arm around TJ and they walk inside.

139 EXT. UNCLE PETER'S BACKYARD - LATER 139

TJ and Aunt Judy, walking with a slight limp, walk around the backyard.

TJ

You look great, Aunt Judy.

AUNT JUDY

Now do I look great or do I just look better than I looked before?

TJ

Let's think about that one...yeah, I'm still going with great.

AUNT JUDY

Well thank you, sweet pea.

Beat.

TJ

Aunt Judy, you never got to hear this, but I'm sorry.

AUNT JUDY

For what?

TJ

Not answering my phone.



AUNT JUDY

No, no, no, no. TJ, you don't have anything to be sorry about. What happened on the road was...that was careless driving, alright?

TJ

But you wouldn't have been there if I had just...

AUNT JUDY

Oh TJ, be quiet. We're entering melancholy territory and I'd rather not go there. Besides, this wasn't about you, sweet pea. This was a Judy and Peter thing.

TJ nods.

AUNT JUDY (CONT'D)

What I should do is take advantage of your guilt. Ask you what was going on when your Uncle Peter was over there. I still never found out. But, no, I won't drag you into this. The thing I will tell you is...that night, I just had a feeling, you know. A feeling you're never supposed to ignore. And the only way to soothe my curiosity was to drive out there and see, whatever there was to see, for myself. Didn't really work out that way but...a part of me feels like this accident was a good thing, as peculiar as that sounds. It rebuilt me, in a way.

TJ

Rebuilt you how?

AUNT JUDY

Can't really explain it but it feels good. I know that much.

TJ smiles.

140 EXT. LAKE GIBRALTAR - DAY

140

Uncle Peter and TJ finish their jog along the shores of Lake Gibraltar.

The men are drenched in sweat.

They walk around, trying to catch their breath.

In the distance TJ spots SYE, 18, a gorgeous young woman feeding bread to the ducks in the lake.

TJ's eyes lock on her soft legs as they glisten in the sunlight. Sye has been blessed with the perfect amount of thickness. Her tight yoga outfit accentuates her shapely figure.

TJ immediately snaps out of his trance.

TJ  
Alright, let's go. Let's be out.

TJ tries to hurry Uncle Peter off.

UNCLE PETER  
Wait, wait, wait. Pullin' on me, man. This is the cool down period. Slow your roll.

TJ  
We can cool down as we walk back home.

UNCLE PETER  
What is your...

Uncle Peter turns around and sees Sye.

UNCLE PETER (CONT'D)  
Wooooo.

TJ  
Let's go, Uncle P. Now.

UNCLE PETER  
Go where? Do you not see Little Miss Thick over there?

TJ  
That's exactly why I wanna go. I'm not thinking with my better parts right now, OK?

He refers to his crotch.

UNCLE PETER

Man, what are you talking about?  
Those are our best parts.

(Beat)

Hold up. Is this about Maggie?

TJ

Well, yeah. She's my girlfriend. I mean, she's still mad about the Susan thing. Now you want me to get in some more trouble?

UNCLE PETER

Let's discuss this. Can we discuss this? Where's Maggie? Is she here? Did I miss her? Do you see her somewhere?

TJ

No.

UNCLE PETER

So how's she gonna know about Little Miss Thick? I damn sure ain't gonna say nothing.

TJ

I guess she won't know. But she's my girlfriend.

UNCLE PETER

I now present you with a technicality. She is your "girlfriend" but, technically, you're single until you're married and being single constitutes your right to explore any and all heavenly bodies. Get real, nephew. You're not gonna see this girl again. So whatever happens on Lake Gibraltar stays on Lake Gibraltar. Man, look at that curvaceous young lady. Really look at her. If you can honestly tell me you don't wanna get in them guts, we'll go home right now.

TJ

Man, that's the type of girl you make a sex tape with.

UNCLE PETER

Speaking of sex, you haven't slept with Maggie yet, right?

TJ

Right.

UNCLE PETER

OK, technicality number 2, having sex with this girl wouldn't really be cheating since you haven't even had sex with Maggie. And if you can't get it from her you gotta get it elsewhere. That's just what it is. Nephew, go over there and make something happen. I'll catch you back at the house.

Uncle Peter daps TJ up and leaves.

TJ gets himself together and approaches Sye.

He stands there starrng at her.

SYE

Um...hi?

TJ

Hey. Sorry. I'm sorry. I was, um, I was over there and I saw you and, I know this is gonna sound like a line, but you looked so familiar so, of course, I had to get a closer look and...I know where I know you from. I've seen you in my dreams. You were in my dreams and now you're here. I couldn't not come over, you know.

SYE

That is totally a line.

TJ

No, it's not.

SYE

Yes, it is. You can't dream about something you've never seen before. Any face you've seen in a dream or something like that is a face that's been stored in your memory from before. And I know for a fact we've never seen each other until

now so there's no way you dreamt up my face. You just fed me a line. But it's cool. I'm sure it's worked for you in the past so you thought, "Why not use it again?"

TJ

Yeah, it has worked for me in the past. But you seem to be immune to the lines. And that one was a personal favorite of mine.

Sye smiles and shakes her head.

TJ (CONT'D)

I'm TJ.

He puts his hand out.

Sye says nothing.

TJ (CONT'D)

Do you not have a name?

Sye still says nothing.

TJ (CONT'D)

Alright. Can't say I didn't try.

TJ turns around.

SYE

So that's it?

TJ

I mean, if I can't get your name, it's kinda hopeless.

SYE

So you're done? Give up? Just like that?

TJ

Now that sounded like an invitation to come back.

Sye shrugs.

TJ (CONT'D)

Well I'm taking that as an invitation to come back.

TJ sits next to Sye.

He takes some of Sye's bread and tosses it to the ducks.

SYE

Did I say you could feed my ducks?

TJ

I'm sorry. May I feed your ducks?

SYE

Nope.

TJ

Well, I'm feeding them anyway, man.

TJ and Sye playfully fight over the bread.

Sye laughs.

TJ

So I can make you laugh but you can't tell me your name?

Pause.

SYE

I'm Sye.

TJ

(Rapping)

She's Sye and she's fly. That's no lie. Sweet like pie. My oh my.

SYE

I strongly regret my decision to tell you my name.

They laugh together.

141 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - DAY 141

Maggie lies in bed talking to TJ on the phone.

MAGGIE

How's your aunt doing?

142 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - NIGHT 142

TJ walks down the street talking on the phone.

TJ

She's doing great. She's walking, she's feeling good...yeah.

143 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 143  
MAGGIE  
That's good.

144 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - CONTINUOUS 144  
TJ  
So, I know I was supposed to come  
back tomorrow but I think I'm gonna  
stay out here another week.

145 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 145  
MAGGIE  
Why?

146 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - CONTINUOUS 146  
TJ  
Uncle P's putting together a big  
party for Aunt Judy. Something to  
celebrate her recovery. My cousin's  
are coming in, it's gonna be real  
nice. So rather than go home just  
to come back out here, I'm just  
gonna stay and come home next  
Sunday.

147 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 147  
MAGGIE  
Are your parents coming too?

148 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - CONTINUOUS 148  
TJ  
Nah, they're working.

149 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 149  
MAGGIE  
Oh OK, well, have fun. Tell your  
aunt I said hi.

150 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - CONTINUOUS 150  
TJ  
Of course. Are you, um...is this  
cool with you?

151 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 151

MAGGIE

Yeah, I mean I would've liked to see you sooner, talk about everything, but, no, be with your family. That'll be fun. I'll see you when you get back.

152 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - CONTINUOUS 152

TJ

You miss me?

153 INT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 153

MAGGIE

I'll talk to you later, TJ.

154 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - CONTINUOUS 154

TJ

Bye, boobaloob.

TJ hangs up.

TJ (CONT'D)

(To his crotch)

You better be grateful, man. I'm doing this for you.

155 EXT. LAKE GIBRALTAR - NIGHT 155

TJ and Sye sit by the lake and talk.

TJ

So this is like our spot. We have a spot. Unless I'm not the first person you've brought out here. Look, be real. Does your milkshake bring all the boys to the yard?

SYE

You did not just say that to me.

TJ

I kinda did.

SYE

Well, my milkshake does not bring all the boys to the yard, alright?



TJ

So you not letting no one taste  
your milkshake?

SYE

OK, can we stop using the word  
milkshake?

TJ

You were going along with it too.

SYE

Yeah, but now it's just getting  
subnormal.

TJ

Alright. Pooper of the party. So,  
tell me about your grandparents,  
you said they were hella strict,  
right?

SYE

Yeah. I mean, you'd think that, as  
an 18-year-old, I'd be allowed to  
date whoever I want but, nope, they  
need to formally meet him and they  
need give the greenlight. But, of  
course, no ones' good enough so I  
just...it's gotten to a point where  
I don't even bother anymore.  
Like...

TJ

So you don't date? Not even  
secretly?

SYE

Nope.

TJ

Can't you just tell your  
grandparents they need to respect  
the fact that you're an adult now  
and you can date with or without  
their approval?

SYE

How bout you meet my grandparents  
and ask me that question again? I  
had to sneak out to come see you. I  
can't do anything without their  
consent. This guy came over to work  
on project for school, I didn't

even like him like that, and my grandparents still went Benson and Stabler on him.

TJ

Sye, this is truly heartbreaking. So you've never had a boyfriend?

SYE

Nothing serious.

TJ

Ever kiss a guy?

SYE

I mean, little pecks and stuff but I've never madeout with anyone.

TJ

Oh me, oh my. You haven't lived, girlfriend.

SYE

Alright, I know where this is going.

TJ

What do you mean?

SYE

You're asking me about everything I haven't done in hopes of doing those things with me.

TJ

Are you insinuating that I wanna makeout with you?

SYE

You don't want to?

TJ

Oh, very much so. But you still shouldn't insinuate.

TJ goes in for the kiss but Sye pulls back.

TJ

I can't get a kiss? But your lips are calling me. I can hear 'em. "TJ. Oh, TJ."

Sye laughs.

TJ goes in for the kiss again and Sye gives in.

TJ  
You sure you haven't done this  
before?

SYE  
Lemme check...yep.

They kiss again as the moonlight shines on them.

156

EXT. SAN BERNARDINO STREET - DAY

156

TJ and Uncle Peter jog together, but this time at a much slower pace.

TJ  
I told Maggie you were throwing a  
recovery party for Aunt Judy.

UNCLE PETER  
That's a good excuse. A girlfriend  
can never get on your case about a  
family commitment and if they do,  
the guilt will set in pretty  
quickly.

(Beat)  
You got in pretty late last night.  
Out with Little Miss Thick again?

TJ  
I'm just doing what you wanted.

UNCLE PETER  
No, don't act like you doing me no  
favors, man. You wanted to talk to  
that girl.

Beat.

TJ  
Hey, Uncle P, if I ask you  
something will gimme an honest  
answer?

UNCLE PETER  
Most likely but, then again, I  
don't know what you're about to  
ask.

TJ  
This has been on my mind  
since...has my dad cheated on my  
mom a lot?

UNCLE PETER

What are you talking about?

TJ

Uncle P, don't do me like that. I know you and my dad talk. I know you know about that lady at the sports bar. And don't tell me he doesn't cheat, I know he cheats, I just wanna know if it was a one time thing or a regular thing.

UNCLE PETER

TJ, you know we can talk about anything but this, I'd rather not say.

TJ

And there's my answer. If it was a one time thing you would've just said it was a one time thing.

UNCLE PETER

Look, why are you even thinking about that when you got a new honey dip in your possession? You seeing her today?

TJ

Yeah.

UNCLE PETER

My nephew, my nephew.

Uncle Peter gives TJ a dog pound and they continue to jog.

157 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - NIGHT 157

TJ lies in his guest bed talking on the phone with Sye.

TJ

See, you're not listening to the question. I know you've never seen a naked guy before, I'm asking if you'd like to see one?

158 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 158

Sye, on the verge of falling asleep, lies in bed talking to TJ on the phone.

SYE  
Um, yeah. Michael B. Jordan, get at me.

159 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 159

TJ  
Team Michael B., huh?

160 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 160

SYE  
He's a beautiful man.

161 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 161

TJ  
That may be so but, the fact of the matter is, he don't want you, man.

162 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 162

SYE  
Oh snap. Ice, ice baby.  
(Beat)  
So, lemme flip it in your direction, I know you've seen naked girls before but how many?

163 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 163

TJ  
How many in general or how many this month?

164 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 164

SYE  
You dirty, dirty, fella.

165 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 165

TJ  
I'm playing.

166 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 166

SYE  
Somehow I doubt that you are.

167 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 167

TJ  
So, in addition to Michael B.  
Jordan, who's a non-celebrity that  
you'd like to see naked?

168 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 168

SYE  
I feel like you're setting me up to  
say you.

169 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 169

TJ  
You don't have to say me. I'm just  
curious.

170 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 170

SYE  
Would you wanna see me naked?

171 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 171

TJ  
What? Did that just come out of  
Little Miss Sye's mouth? All I can  
say is that, I would not mind  
seeing you without your clothes on.  
Wouldn't mind at all.

172 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 172

Sye yawns.

173 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 173

TJ  
Are you falling asleep on me? Just  
when it's getting good?

174 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 174

SYE  
You still didn't tell me how many  
girls you've seen naked.

175 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 175

TJ  
Not that many. Hello? Sye?

176 INT. SYE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 176

Sye is fast asleep.

177 INT. UNCLE PETER'S GUEST ROOM - CONTINUOUS 177

TJ looks at the clock and sees that it's 1:30 AM.

He listens to Sye as she sleeps. He closes his eyes as well.

MONTAGE

- TJ and Sye play basketball together but, of course, TJ is more focused on Sye than the actual game.

- TJ tries to catch one of the ducks by the lake as Sye watches on in amusement.

- TJ and Sye listen to music together, each with an earphone in their respective ears.

- TJ and Sye jog together.

- TJ and Sye cuddle as they watch the stars.

END OF MONTAGE

178 EXT. LAKE GIBRALTAR - NIGHT 178

TJ and Sye walk along the lake.

TJ  
I, um, so I have a question for you.

SYE  
Do you?

TJ  
I do. So...I'm leaving, like tomorrow, and I know we haven't known each other for that long but I've been having a really good time with you and, even though your family's super conservative, I can see that you aren't. And, well, I know what those lips do but I wanna see what those hips do.

Sye smiles.

SYE

Oh yeah?

TJ

Yeah.

SYE

You know what's funny? I mean, I've always wanted to, you know, do it before I went to college and college is coming up and I still haven't done it but I feel like everyone else has. Not to sound like a conformist but, I wanna be able to say that I've done it too. And, honestly, I just want my first time to be with someone that's pretty cool and I think you're pretty cool. So, keeping in the tradition of millennial casualness, I'd like to show you what these hips do, even if I don't actually know what these hips do.

TJ

Well, I should have you know that TJ stands for Teaching Gentleman.

SYE

I do believe gentleman starts with a G.

TJ

Yeah, but I teach so good they gave me my own word.

SYE

Alright, there's a lot of hype now, I hope you can live up to it.

TJ smiles and pulls Sye in for a kiss.

He squeezes her butt.

TJ

I'm gonna make a phone call real quick. Keep it warm for me.

Sye smiles.

TJ steps a few feet away and calls his Uncle Peter.



TJ (CONT'D)  
 (On the phone)  
 Uncle P, I need another big-ass  
 favor.

179 INT. SAN BERNARDINO HOTEL - LATER

179

TJ and Sye enter a very lovely hotel room.

SYE  
 Your uncle is so cool for doing  
 this. This room is crazy nice.

TJ  
 If I can't do it with a style, I  
 don't do it.

TJ stands by the bed.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 Come here.

Sye walks over to TJ.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 It's time for your lesson.

SYE  
 Oh yeah?

TJ  
 Yeah. I want you to take my shirt  
 off.

Sye starts to take off TJ's shirt.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 Slowly. They like it slow.

Sye slows down and removes his shirt fully.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 Now move your hand down, slowly,  
 and take off my pants.

Sye runs her hands down TJ's abs and removes his pants.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 Now the boxers.

Sye removes TJ's boxers.

TJ lies in the bed.

Sye begins to remove her clothes.

TJ (CONT'D)  
I want you on top.

Sye gets on top of him.

SYE  
So, do I just put it in?

TJ  
Normally, that's how it goes. Yeah.

Sye adjusts, slowly letting TJ enter her.

She cringes.

SYE  
Oh my god. This hurts. This...oh my  
god.

TJ  
We can stop.

SYE  
No, no, no. Just gimme a second. Oh  
my god.

Sye gets herself together and continues letting TJ enter her. He's finally all the way in.

SYE  
Well, this is new. So do I just  
move? Like go up and down or is it,  
like, a circular motion? I know I  
shouldn't have to ask this but I  
wanna do it right.

TJ  
Just move in a way that's  
comfortable for you, alright?

SYE  
Stop being so nice.

TJ smiles.

Sye begins to move up and down.

SYE  
Like this?

TJ

Oh yeah.

Sye's bouncing becomes stronger and stronger until her and TJ are caught up in the rapture of passion.

In no time, TJ climaxes.

SYE

How was it?

TJ

How was it for you?

SYE

I kinda wish it was longer.

They both laugh.

DISSOLVE TO:

Sye exits the bathroom, surprised to see TJ still without his clothes.

SYE (CONT'D)

You still didn't put on your clothes?

TJ

Why should I? I wasn't the one that took them off.

SYE

Oh, I am not putting your clothes back on.

TJ

Then I guess you're just gonna have to deal with me and all my naked glory.

Sye can't take her eyes off TJ's privates.

TJ (CONT'D)

Isn't he the cutest?

SYE

You are so weird.

TJ

Yet you're still staring at it. Now maybe I'm wrong to assume this, but it looks like you wanna go again.

Sye takes a moment to stare some more at TJ.

He soon approaches her, picks her up, and puts her down on the bed. This time it's his turn to takes charge.

DISSOLVE TO:

Sye, half asleep, cuddles with TJ in their hotel bed.

TJ (CONT'D)  
How you feeling now?

SYE  
A little sore but...yeah.

TJ  
Was the second time longer for you?

SYE  
Something like that.

Sye smiles.

TJ  
I almost forgot, I'll be sending you a bill for my services.

SYE  
Do you take checks?

TJ  
We do. We do.  
(Beat)  
Hey.

SYE  
Hey yourself.

TJ  
It's been great hanging out.

SYE  
Yeah.  
(Beat)  
I was thinking about the next time I see you but then I realized there probably won't be a next time.

The mood becomes somberer.

TJ kisses Sye on the head.

TJ  
 Not that this is something you  
 don't already know but you are  
 gonna be the coolest engineer at  
 that school.

SYE  
 And, just some words of wisdom, any  
 time you're taking a jumpshot,  
 always remember, it's about the  
 flick of the wrist.

TJ pretends to take a jumpshot.

TJ  
 Ballin'!

180 EXT. SAN BERNARDINO AIRPORT - DAY

180

TJ is dropped off at the airport by his aunt and uncle.  
 They get out of the car to say their goodbyes.  
 TJ gives Aunt Judy a hug and a kiss.

AUNT JUDY  
 Be good, Mr. Syracuse.

TJ  
 Love you, Aunt Judy.

AUNT JUDY  
 Love you back.

Uncle Peter fights back tears.

TJ  
 You look like you're gonna miss me,  
 Uncle P?

Uncle Peter nods.

UNCLE PETER  
 You're the best nephew around, man.

TJ  
 I don't know if that's true. As  
 your only nephew, I'm your only  
 frame of reference.

Uncle Peter smiles.

TJ (CONT'D)  
 I'm gonna miss you too, Uncle P.  
 I'll see you real soon, alright?

UNCLE PETER  
 So it's kool moe dee?

TJ  
 You know it's kool moe dee.

TJ enters the airport.

181 INT. UNCLE PETER'S OFFICE - LATER

181

Uncle Peter is getting some work done in his office when Aunt Judy enters.

UNCLE PETER  
 Hey.

AUNT JUDY  
 I didn't wanna say anything while TJ was here but I just thought you should know I received several calls this week from a woman that wanted to speak to you.

UNCLE PETER  
 Did she say who she was?

AUNT JUDY  
 No but she did say that you were lovers.

Uncle Peter freezes.

AUNT JUDY (CONT'D)  
 Now, there's no need to lie or try to come up with some ludicrous explanation, just be upfront, Peter.

Uncle Peter stands.

UNCLE PETER  
 Judy, honey, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It's just...I get these urges and, it's not that you're not enough for me, I just, I need other women sometimes. I don't know why I'm like this. But I don't love them. It's only about the sex. I love you.

AUNT JUDY

No woman called here, Peter. But I'm glad you're confirming what I've suspected for, I don't know how many years. I just didn't wanna accept it. I put some much time into this, into us, I didn't wanna have to start over. So the more I ignored your constant infidelities, the better off I thought I'd be. But I'm shattered, Peter. And the only way to heal is to not put up with this anymore.

UNCLE PETER

What does that mean?

AUNT JUDY

What do you think it means? I want out. It's not even the fact that you cheat, it's that I let you cheat. But I have no excuses now. The kids are grown, money's not an issue, I need to be without you. And I didn't need a car accident to realize that.

UNCLE PETER

Maybe I can get some help, you know. See somebody. Get this all figured out.

AUNT JUDY

Remember the story about the deer and crocodile? Well, depending on who tells the story, the animals change but the story I know is about a deer and a crocodile. The deer needs to cross the river and the crocodile offers to help but the deer says, "No, you're gonna hurt me," and the crocodile says, "No I won't. I promise." So the deer gets on the crocodile's back and it takes it to the other side of the river but before the deer can get off, the crocodile attacks the deer. The deer goes, "You said you weren't gonna hurt me." The crocodile says, "Sorry, that's just my nature." There's no fixing you, Peter.

Aunt Judy walks over to a picture of her and Uncle Peter and slams it on the ground, before leaving. Glass shatters everywhere.

Uncle Peter is left to take everything in.

182 EXT. CAPE COD AIRPORT - DAY 182

TJ exits the airport to be greeted by his mother and father.

Melissa showers her baby with kisses.

TJ is slightly hesitant to hug his father but soon gives in.

183 INT. UNCLE PETER'S OFFICE - LATER 183

Uncle Peter sits down on the ground, surrounded by broken glass.

Sorrow consumes him.

184 INT. TJ'S BEDROOM - LATER 184

TJ falls back onto his bed and takes out his cell phone to call Maggie.

TJ

(On the phone)

Hey...yep, I just got in...you did?  
I'm shocked...I missed you too...  
listen, let me know when your  
parents are sleep...cause I wanna  
see you...yes, I deserve to see  
you. You just said you missed me,  
man.

(Laughs)

Yeah, yeah, yeah. OK,  
boobaloo...let me know...bye.

185 EXT. MAGGIE'S BEDROOM - LATER 185

TJ removes the same three windowpanes from before and enters Maggie's room.

They stare at each other and begin to kiss passionately.

FADE TO BLACK

TJ exits out of Maggie's window. They look deeply into each other's eyes and TJ kisses Maggie's hand.

He turns around and disappears into the darkness.

Maggie watches him leave, tears pour down her face.



186 INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

186

TJ, wearing a Syracuse University shirt, reclines in his plane seat.

PILOT (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen this is your pilot speaking. Just letting you know that we have reached an altitude of 33,000 feet.

TJ (V.O.)

You know what I've been asking myself? This question has been on repeat in my head. What would I do differently if I had this summer to do all over again?

TJ seems confident in himself at first but the joy begins to fade as he thinks about everything he's done and seen.

END