My Dysfunctional Family
Pilot Episode

By
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COLD OPENING

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

DOUG TAYLOR, early thirties, tall, "man child" wearing hospital clothing as he sits on a chair while looking right into the CAMERA.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session #1

DOUG

What? Don’t look at me like that. I don’t need to be here. I’m just here so you can judge me, I can feel you judging me right now. You’re doing it right now... You see me in these clothes and right away... Crazy! I know I don’t need to be in here. This is a complete waste of time there is nothing wrong with me. I don’t have PTSD or ADHD or SAD or HSBC or any other types of stupid lettering that spells crazy! This is FBS (bleep) -- ing bullshit! Eff Hugh see kay why oh you! Did you get that?

CUT TO:

ANOTHER DAY.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session #2

DOUG

Want me to open up? Okay. Sure. No problem. Will do. Thinking. Thinking. Oh, I got it... I just went to the bathroom and found out the hard way that we ran out of toilet paper. I would of never told anyone but I just did... How’s that for opening up?

Doug shift in his seat and scratches himself.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER DAY. This time, Doug has "regular clothes" on.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session #50

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
This is the day I’ve been waiting for, for a long time. I’m gonna try my hardest to get my life back together or technically get "a" life together cause I didn’t really have much of a life before this... I never had a job. I never finished high school, so it’s gonna be hard... and I’m gonna be a father to twins... And even if I have post traumatic stress syndrome, attention deficit hyperactivity disorder, social anxiety disorder and anger management issues... I wanna live as much as a normal life as I can... I’ve changed. You see it now, don’t you? So I want to thank you for your time and everything you’ve done for me... I really feel like I’m at my best right now. Fifty sessions ago I would of told myself to go do myself then kick myself in the go nads (beat) Still got my sense of humor. Noticed how I didn’t swear.

WOMAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
You’ve made real progress during our time... I am truly proud of you... And I’ll see you next week. It’s part of your conditional release.

DOUG
I know. That’s number one in my mind... I’m gonna be a father real soon. No more funny business.

WOMAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
But I need to warn you Doug. You haven’t been faced with real life situations yet. Out there is real world... As much as our time here matters... Out there is what really matters. But it’s up to you if you want to make this place a lay over or a perminent destination.

DOUG
Thank you. I won’t let you down.
Doug gets up, the CAMERA gets up with him. By his movements we can tell he’s shaking someone’s hand and that he’s been talking to a therapist the whole time instead of the audience.

END OF COLD OPENING

ACT 1

EXT. ZACK’S HOUSE – ESTABLISHING

We CLOSE on a beautiful mansion in an up-scale neighborhood.

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY

ZACK, late twenties, successful, level headed and mature beyond his years is tending the stove. LIZ PAQUETTE, blond, mid-twenties, an ex-beauty queen, not the brightest, thick southern accent, sits on the kitchen island as she eats celery with peanut butter and cheeze wiz. The expression on her face tells us she’s upset.

LIZ
I can’t believe this is the day. This is like the time I dropped the batons... but worse. I’ve been dreading this day for six months now. What are we gonna do?

ZACK
Relax, honey. Everything’s gonna be fine. We’ll get through this. There’s nothing we can’t over come.

LIZ
How could you be so calm? -- (panicking) There’s the one thing and then the other thing and that could lead up to so many more things... This is gonna be a nightmare. Lord help us.

INT. OFFICE – DAY

WILLIAM, early thirties, paces nervously inside his office. BRIAN, mid forties, sits on a couch as he watches William.

BRIAN
We’ve been over this a million times. You’re gonna be fine.

(CONTINUED)
WILLIAM
You really think so?

BRIAN
Of course.

WILLIAM
Everything is riding on this. Everything. If this doesn’t go well I don’t know what I’m gonna do.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - HALLWAY - DAY

Doug exits the office and we reveal we’re in a psychiatric ward. NURSES, PATIENTS, DOCTORS, etc... litter the hallway.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - ROOM

Doug enters a room and grabs a bag full of his belongings from his bed.

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - HALLWAY

With a smile from ear to ear, he makes his way to the exit.

EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - FRONT ENTRANCE

Doug exits the building, then he notices something and quickly hides behind a pillar near the front door. Moments later, he takes a peak then quickly pulls his head back.

WOMAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
Why are you hiding? I can see your reflection.

We turn to the front entrance made of glass and we clearly see Doug, then a reflection of a YOUNG WOMAN. She is CECE, mid-twenties, smart, witty, kind of a rebel and a bit of a loner. We notice there is a huge red stain on her shirt.

CECE
Out in the fresh air. Look at you.

DOUG
I shouldn’t be talking to you. We shouldn’t even be seen together.

(CONTINUED)
CECE
Now that you’re out there’s probably a lot of things you shouldn’t be doing.

DOUG
Yeah. You.

CECE
Relax. My mother doesn’t know --

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - HALLWAY - NIGHT
A deserted hallway. Doug and Cece appear and they’re all over each other. Cece opens a door to the janitor room and they both enter.

CUT TO PRESENT:

EXT. MENTAL INSTITUTION - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY
As we left them. Doug notices her stain.

DOUG
What happened?

CECE
Some jerk bumped into me and spilled my cranberry juice. Which is good actually cause it kind of inspired me.

DOUG
(Confused) How’s that?

Cece grabs his arm.

DOUG
What are you doing?

Cece grabs a pen from her purse. Then writes down a phone number on his arm.

CECE
Come to my show and you’ll see.

DOUG
Look. I just can’t. Sorry.

(CONTINUED)
The sound of a horn. We turn to a Mercedes on the side of the building.

DOUG (CONT’D)
That’s me. I gotta go.

Doug makes his way toward the Mercedes. The tinted window rolls down and we find Zack in the driver’s seat.

INT. MERCEDES – DAY
Doug enters the Mercedes.

ZACK
You look good buddy. I can tell you changed... I’m glad you’re out.

DOUG
Yeah, me too... I just can’t wait to get home. Home sweet home. This is the beginning of a new life for me...

Long beat as Zack tries to carefully put his words together.

ZACK
Look... Here’s the thing... You’re gonna have to stay at my house for a while.

DOUG
What? What do you mean? You tell me this now?

ZACK
I didn’t want to tell you while you were in there.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM – DAY
Two doors fling open. Doug bursts in a room full of SUITS. All eyes are on Doug as he focuses on William during his presentation.

DOUG
Dad. I really need to talk to you right now.
INT. HALLWAY - DAY

William and Doug exit the conference room.

WILLIAM
What are you doing? Do you have any idea what’s riding on this presentation?

DOUG
Why did you sell my condo? You cut off all my credit cards? What am I supposed to do? I just got out for crissake.

WILLIAM
Welcome to the real world. Maybe now you’ll be forced to actually make something out of yourself. I love you and I’m only doing this for your own good.

DOUG
Bullshit. This is bullshit.

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Doug sits as he’s looking into the CAMERA.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session #6

DOUG
Sometimes I lose it. I just... I blank out. Everything that I know I shouldn’t do I end up doing I just... I go batshit crazy.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

In a rage, Doug bursts into the conference room. William is behind him as he tries to stop him.

DOUG
(pointing at William) This man is a gay person.

Doug scans the room. Then stops as he focuses on Brian.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG (CONT’D)
With him. They’re in love.

The expression on Brian’s face says it all. The secret’s out. "The truth will set you free!"

BRIAN
That’s right. I’m in love with this man and I am not ashamed to say it.
(to William) I love you. Will...
Will you marry me?

The entire room shifts over to William. Beat.

WILLIAM
(obvious lie) I don’t know what you’re talking about.

INT. MERCEDES - DAY
Doug enters the car. Now more upset than ever.

ZACK
We all good? How’d it go?

INT. MERCEDES - DAY
The Mercedes pulls into Zack’s driveway. Zack turns to Doug.

ZACK
Here’s the thing.

DOUG
There’s another thing!

ZACK
I know. I know you’re not having a bad day but I want you to brace yourself okay and whatever you do. Don’t go crazy one me... I’m sorry.

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Doug and Zack enter the living room. We find Liz sitting on the couch. Now we notice she’s pregnant.

LIZ
(nervously) Hi, Douglas.
DOUG
What are you doing here, Liz?

ZACK
(to himself) Here we go.

LIZ
(to Zack) You didn’t tell him!
You’re such a chicken.

ZACK
Okay, then you tell him!

Zack just called her bluff. She’s not saying anything either.

DOUG
Tell me what? Zack?

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. OFFICE - DAY
Doug sits in the chair as he looks into the CAMERA.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session #17

DOUG
Zack is the only person in my life that actually has the best intentions for me. I resent him for reasons I’m not ready to share yet... but in the end. I love him.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Doug takes a moment as he glances back and forth at Liz and Zack. Then finally, he gets what’s going on. They’re a couple! Doug B-lines for Zack and we FREEZE FRAME on Doug’s face as he goes ballistic.

INT. WILLIAM’S OFFICE - DAY
William enters his office with Brian.

WILLIAM
I blew it, I’m done. It’s over.

(CONTINUED)
BRIAN
You damn right you blew it. I’m done. It’s over!

WILLIAM
Maybe we can go back and --

BRIAN
-- You’re not listening. You blew it with me. I’m done with you. It’s over between us. (furious) You’re moving out. Blow me!

WILLIAM
(confused) Okay?

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Doug sits on the couch, holding a frozen bag of peas on his head as he sports a bloody lip. Zack sports a tiny cut under his eye. Liz sit across from Doug. But to make it worse for Doug they’re holding hands.

DOUG
This is sick. I think I’m gonna be sick. You’re my brother!

CLOSE on Zack.

DOUG(CONT’D)
She’s having my twins!

CLOSE on Liz.

DOUG(CONT’D)
And you’re getting married!

CLOSE on a huge rock on Liz’s wedding finger.

LIZ
It was dark. I was drunk. You were a drunken mistake.

DOUG
Wow! That is the meanest thing anyone as ever said to me.

ZACK
What about when dad said it?
DOUG
This is worse! Way worse! This is the worst day of my life.

ZACK
You can stay here as long as you want, Doug. (Liz nudges him) Until you find a place of your own.

DOUG
It just got worse. (to Liz) How could you marry him? He... He’s got an oddly shaped penis!

LIZ
You are such a freaking child!

DOUG
I can’t be here right now!

Doug exits the room. Moments later, Doug re-enters and just as kid would ask his parents --

DOUG
Can I have some money?

Zack looks over at Liz. "Hell no!" Then over at Doug. "Now!" Zack contemplates for a moment. Then gives in and hands him a some money, then his cell phone.

ZACK
So we can get a hold of you. Or if you get lost. The house number’s there.

Doug leaves.

LIZ
Should he really be out there by himself?

ZACK
Probably not... Go ahead. Stop him.

LIZ
I’m sure he’ll be fine. (beat) Your penis isn’t oddly shaped.
INT. CAB - DAY

Doug enters the cab.

   CAB DRIVER
   Where to?

Out of nowhere he goes into an outburst and starts screaming then punching the front seat. The CAB DRIVER is alarmed.

   CAB DRIVER
   Sir! You need to stop! I’m going to call the police.

Doug finally stops.

   DOUG
   I’m sorry, I’m sorry. Please don’t call the police. Just drive please.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Doug sits as he looks right into the CAMERA.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session #31

   DOUG(CONT’D)
   -- My father was an alcoholic growing up and the day I turned eighteen he bought me my condo. He couldn’t wait to get me out of there... My brother. I love my brother and I know my brother loves me but every time I see him I feel like... like... he’s just a constant reminder of how pathetic I am, you know. He went to an ivy league school. I don’t even know how we’re related. I look at my father and me... Then I look at Zack and sometimes I wonder if he was adopted or something.

Moments later, the door behind Doug opens and we see Cece’s head pops in.
CONTINUED:

WOMAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
Excuse me, Doug. (to Cece) Not now.
I’m in a session.

CECE
I really need to talk to you.

WOMAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
Wait outside!

Cece glances at Doug, then closes the door but not before she takes one last look at Doug.

WOMAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
Again. I apologize -- Now you said you’re father was an alcoholic.
Let’s dive into that a bit more...
Is he still drinking?

DOUG
Uh, no. He’s been sober for a long time now.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. LIQUOR STORE – NIGHT

P.O.V.: We’re inside a liquor store in front of the whiskey section. Beat. Then a hand reaches in and grabs a bottle of Jack Daniels and we make our way to the CASHIER. The Cashier scans the bottle.

CASHIER
That’ll be $34.62 sir.

Reveal William as he takes a moment. Then walks out of the store without paying but more importantly without alcohol.

INT. CAB – NIGHT

Doug sits in the cab. Moments later, he pulls out his cell phone, then rolls up his sleeve to reveal Cece’s phone number.

INT. HOUSE – KITCHEN

We CLOSE on a cell phone ringing. Moments later, Cece picks it up. *We notice she is still wearing her stained shirt.

(CONTINUED)
CECE
(into phone) Glad you called.
(beat) Are you okay? (beat)
Actually I can’t meet you tonight,
I’m on my way out (beat) but maybe
you can meet me. (beat) Yeah,
that’s right. (beat) I’ll see you
there.

Cece hangs up the phone. Then she grabs her purse and makes
her way to the --

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
To find her MOTHER watching television. This is DR. JULIANNE
FLANDERS, Cece’s mom, late forties.

CECE
Okay mom. I’m going out.

DR FLANDERS
Okay sweety. Be careful. -- Aren’t
you gonna change your shirt?

CECE
I can’t. Long story.

INT. CLUB - HALLWAY - NIGHT
P.O.V.: We’re now in hallway and by the pictures on the wall
we can tell we’re in a comedy club.

INT. CLUB - STAGE ROOM - NIGHT
Still P.O.V.: It’s a packed house. We scan the room and find
an empty table in the back. We make are way to it and
sit down. We reveal Doug sitting at the table.

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT
Your typical after dinner mess. Zack is cleaning and Liz is
halfway done an extra large bowl of ice cream. Moments later
an ELDERLY WOMAN enters the kitchen. She is simply NANA,
late sixties, hardcore Irish with a thick accent, caring
(when she wants to be), a bitch (when she wants to be).

ZACK
Hey Nana. How was bingo?

(CONTINUED)
NANA
Screw bingo, I played poker. I
don’t even know why I lied. Where’s
Doug? How did he take the news?

LIZ
He stormed out like we all thought
he would.

EXT. ZACK’S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

P.O.V.: We stumble our way to the front door. Then we fall
and we see the night sky. We get up and finally make our way
to the door and we open it --

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

Still P.O.V.: We stumble our way into the --

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Still P.O.V.: And find Nana counting her money from her
poker game. Liz still eating her ice cream and Zack still
cleaning. They all turn toward us and we reveal William
holding an half empty bottle of Jack Daniels.

WILLIAM
Where’s Doug? I’m gonna kill him!

Nana notices the Jack Daniels bottle and without missing a
beat she opens a drawer and pulls out a spatula and begins
to spank William. Liz rolls her eyes while Zack tries to
hold his laugh.

WILLIAM
Mom! I’m in my forties, you can’t
do this anymore.

NANA
You’re in your fifties you jack
ass.

Nana hits him one last time then yanks the bottle away and
takes a swig. Zack grabs the bottle away from Nana.

ZACK
Nana!
CONTINUED:

NANA
What? I’m not the alcoholic. I’m Irish.

LIZ
(to William) By the way, why’d you sell Doug’s condo?

NANA
Don’t you bad mouth my Douglas young lady.

WILLIAM
(slurring words) I’m bankrupt, now! Why do you think I sold Doug’s apartment... And Brian broke up with me... My heart is bankrupt.

NANA
You’re such a disappointment.

ZACK
You’re definitely going back to AA.

LIZ
Hold your horses for a minute. Brian?(to Zack) Did you know about this?

Zack doesn’t answer. William starts to sob.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

We CLOSE on Doug as he wipes tears off his eyes. We then turn to the stage and find Cece.

CECE
-- I hide my cranberry juice in a coffee cup when I go in public... Is that weird? Or totally pathetic? How many of you are thinkin’ I’m on my period right now? (pointing out her stain). It’s just a spill you guys. I’m not dirty. It’s not like I opened my closet this morning and pulled out this blouse with a huge stain on it and said “I think I’ll look hot in this”.

CUT TO FLASHBACK:
INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Cece purposely pours cranberry juice on the same shirt.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. CLUB - STAGE ROOM - NIGHT

As we left Cece.

CECE
Here’s the thing (beat) Those are the worst three words to start a sentence with... Cause when you hear those words you know it’s bad... It’s never good news! It’s always bad like... "Here’s the thing... me and your dad sort of had a thing..." Here’s the thing... I know it’s our honeymoon, but I just gave Enrique a blow job. I’m sorry.

We turn to Doug laughing hysterically.

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

William crying hysterically.

WILLIAM
— Here’s the thing. I need a place to stay.

CLOSE on Zack, Liz and Nana’s reaction. Zack is genuinely concerned. Nana rolls her eyes. Liz is pissed.

WILLIAM(CONT’D)
Is that okay?

NANA/LIZ
No!

ZACK
You can stay here as long as you want. (Liz nudges him) Until you find a place of your own.

LIZ
So what a minute... Will, Doug, Nana, me and the twins are gonna be here while Zack’s off to work.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
LIZ (cont’d)
Yesterday there was three of us
living here. Now there’s seven!

Nana and Liz share a rare moment. Liz slides the Jack
Daniels bottle toward Nana. Nana takes a swig. Zack sees
this but lets it slide.

LIZ (CONT’D)
This is the worst day of my life.

NANA
Here, here!

Nana takes another swig. Now Zack grabs bottle, then pours
it down the the sink.

ZACK
No more alcohol in this house.

NANA
That’s madness.

LIZ
So after I have the twins I can’t
relax with a glass of wine.

NANA
Don’t you mean bottle?

ZACK
No! Alcohol has ruined this family
enough.

LIZ
(re: William) He’s already making
my life miserable.

NANA
Wait ’til you have those twins and
you’ll see how miserable you’re
life’s really gonna be.

LIZ
What is that supposed to mean? You
don’t think I’m gonna be a good
mother?

WILLIAM
You said it.

(CONTINUED)
LIZ
(to Nana) Fine job you did with Will. Beautiful parenting! (to Will) And you! Fine job you did with Doug... You’re an amazing dad.

ZACK
What about me?!

NANA/LIZ/WILLIAM
Shut up, Zack!

Liz, Nana and William break out into a loud argument then at the peak of the argument Liz lets out a huge fart. This shuts everyone up. They all back away from Liz.

LIZ
Too much ice cream.

ZACK
(clearly disgusted) Maybe you should lay down. Upstairs. (off her reaction). You’re upset. This can’t be good for the pregnancy.

INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT

Cece on stage.

CECE
The miracle of birth. Is birth really a miracle? No! You know these girls, you know which ones I’m talking about. The ones who feel so empowered because they gave birth. And they use that on their husbands or boyfriends like "I can give birth. Can you?" Uh... That’s like if you asked an ant to give birth to an elephant... Miracle slash impossible! How can something that’s been done like a trillion times be a miracle? That’s counting animals, insects and dinosaurs... and to all you tree hugers out there... trees, too... A real miracle is impossible. It’s just a figure of speech... I know it would be a miracle if an ant gave birth to an elephant... or vise versa! Or if a pregnant virgin gave birth to a child... and later on that child (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CECE (cont’d)
walked on water and died. That is until he woke up 3 days later and went to heaven... Jesus Christ I can’t believe I just said that... I’ll give you a minute on that one...

LATER. Cece steps of stage as the crowd gives her an incredible ovation. She acknowledges the crowd and we turn to Doug clapping and whistling.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

Cece and Doug are halfway into a conversation. On the table we notice Cece with a coffee cup and Doug with a glass of orange juice.

DOUG
I just got out of a mental institution. I lost my apartment. I’m broke. Un-employed. My brother is engaged to the love of my life and she’s having my baby... Oh, and I have a gay father who probably wants to kill me right now. (holding orange juice) Good thing I have my orange juice.

CECE
(laughing) You did not just say that! You should do some time on stage. We got an open mic night.

DOUG
Are you crazy! That would be my worst nightmare. To get up on stage like that.

CECE
It was mine, too... once.

LATER.

CECE
How did you end up in the hospital?

Long beat.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Beatrice died and it was my fault. She was bringing me back some clothes from the dry cleaners. Then I came home and found her on my couch. I thought she was sleeping so I went to bed. The next day I woke up and she was still there. She was so cold. Then I found a bottle of vitamin c pills next to her. They were my pills but they weren’t vitamins... Same thing you do with your cranberry juice... Her heart gave out.

CECE
How old was she?

DOUG
In her sixties.

CECE
(awkwardly) And how long were you together?

DOUG
I can’t even remember. She was the only woman I ever truly loved.

CECE
So were you guys married or --

DOUG
-- Married?

CECE
I’m confused. Who’s Beatrice?

DOUG
My Nanny... Closest thing to a mother I’ve ever had. I don’t remember a time in my life were she wasn’t there for me... That’s when I had a "meltdown".

Long beat.

DOUG
So what do you do exactly? What do you do at the hospital? (off her reaction) What? What is it?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CECE
I’m a psychology major and
sometimes I go and --

DOUG
You’re what?! You’re one of them!
What are you doing with me? What am
I? A class project or something?

Doug gets up from his seat and storms out.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Doug makes his way down the streets. Cece exits the coffee
shop and runs after Doug.

CECE
Doug wait! Wait.

Cece catches up to him. Doug stops.

DOUG
What? You analyzing me right now?!

CECE
No!

DOUG
Then what do you want from me?!

CECE
Isn’t it obvious? I like you! Or
does that sound crazy? I don’t have
sex with people I don’t like, okay!
You think it’s a coincidence we
bumped into each other the day you
got out. (beat) I had a meltdown
too once. I’ve been through
therapy. It helped me so much.
That’s why I got into
psychology.... I think everyone
deep down inside everyone is a
little crazy. But to me, crazy is
not a bad word.

Beat.

DOUG
So you’re a stalker.

(CONTINUED)
CECE
That’s what you got from that? I stalked you once.

DOUG
(smiling) I have a stalker. Cool.

Awkward beat.

CECE(CONT’D)
What now?

INT. ZACK’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

Nana is jumping for joy. William is dead asleep on the couch. Liz enters the living room and Zack quickly follows holding Liz’s hospital bag. Zack notices William sleeping.

ZACK
Dad! Get up.

William doesn’t budge. Nana walks over to William then leans into his ear.

NANA
(screaming) Wake Up!

William falls off the couch.

WILLIAM
Five more minutes mom.

ZACK
We don’t have time for this.
(grabbing Liz) We’re leaving.

Nana kicks William (love tap).

NANA
Your grandson’s about to be born you jack ass and everybody has to be there.

William rolls over. Then his head pops up.

WILLIAM
Is Doug gonna be there?
EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

As we left them. Doug’s cell phone rings. He picks it up. Then --

DOUG
I’m having a baby!

Doug hangs up the phone.

CECE
Like, right now?

DOUG
Yeah, right now!

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A NURSE pushes Liz in a wheelchair with Nana, Zack and William are by her side. Then for some reason William starts to run ahead of them -- We turn to Doug and Cece. Then Boom! William tackles Doug and they both go out of FRAME. Cece stops. The Nurse, Liz and Zack passes right by them. Nana also stays to watch the fight.

*We don’t see the fight. By the sounds of it we can tell William is winning.

CECE
(to Doug) So this must be your dad... Wow, he is kicking your butt right now.

NANA
Wait for it.

A loud scream from William. Now Doug is winning.

NANA(CONT’D)
William’s never been much of a fighter.

Moments later, two SECURITY GUARDS break up the fight.
INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM

We CLOSE on Doug and William. It’s exactly like you would imagine if two boys were waiting to see the principle. Moments later, a knock on the door.

MAN’S VOICE(O.S.)
Come in.

Nana enters the room. Just by her presence they know they’re in trouble. We turn to both Security guards

NANA
(to Guards, affirming) Thank you. And don’t worry. You’re not gonna get any more trouble from these two... Right boys?

We turn to Doug and William.

DOUG
Yes Nana.

WILLIAM
What are we in high school? I’m in my forties! (to Guards) I ain’t saying nothing! Call my lawyer!

Nana shoots William look. William can’t help but surrender.

WILLIAM
(to Nana) Yes mom. (to Guards) I’m sorry. (to Doug) Wait ’til we get home.

NANA
He got one that from me.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Doug and William exit the room, Nana quickly follows. Nana turn as both Security Guard exit the room. They shake Nana’s hand as Nana gives them both a "cheek to cheek".

WILLIAM
(whispering to Doug) Do you know how many times she’s saved my ass. I swear she gets off on it. She got me off murder once. (off Doug’s reaction) I’m kidding.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Thank you Nana but I’m on a mission right now.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

Your typical birth scene. NURSES, a DOCTOR, Liz is on a bed spread eagle and Zack is by her side holding Liz’s hand as she screams in agony.

DOCTOR
Push.

Liz pushes while screaming even louder.

ZACK
You’re doing great, baby!

DOUG(O.S.)
Zack!

They all turn to Doug as his head pops in the door.

DOCTOR(O.S.)
You can’t be in here!

DOUG
I just wanna talk to my brother. (screaming to Zack). Right now!

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Zack exits the room. Doug is waiting.

ZACK
What the hell are you doing?

DOUG
No. What the hell are you doing?

ZACK
I don’t understand.

DOUG
I should be in there.

ZACK
No way.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
That’s my baby in there.

ZACK
That’s my baby in there.

DOUG
I’m talking about the child. That is my child in there and I am the father and I should be in there.

ZACK
She’s my fiance.

DOUG
So what! You’ll get another chance. Knock her up on your own!

ZACK
(realizing Doug has a valid point)
Flip a coin?

DOUG
Flip a coin? And everyone thinks I’m crazy?

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Cece, Nana, William and Zack are in the waiting room.

WILLIAM
So you’re Doug’s therapist’s daughter. Isn’t that against the law or something?

NANA
Nevermind that fool. Why don’t you tell us a joke, sweetheart.

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

Liz is in the middle of another push. Then she smells something.

LIZ
(to Doug) Do you smell that? Smells like shit... God dammit Doug, did you shit?

The Doctor nonchalantly nudges Doug’s leg with his foot. Then he nods his head for Doug to say yes because it’s actually Liz who literally shit.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
You know how I get when I’m nervous. Sorry I cut the cheese.

LIZ
(screaming) Do it again and you’re a dead man, you got me?!

Doug looks over at the Doctor. The Doctor nods again.

DOUG
Won’t happen again. (he gags)

DOCTOR
Okay now the baby is crowning. You need to push.

Liz does another push. Doug tries to let go of Liz’s hand but she squeezes it harder and now Doug is screaming just as loud as Liz. Doug forces his hand out of Liz’s grip.

LIZ
(screaming) What the hell are you doing?

DOUG
I wanna see!

LIZ
(screaming) Don’t you freaking dare! You had one look down there and that’s all you get!

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

All we see is the Doug from behind as he stands in front of a bed. Then we catch two naked legs spreading on the bed and realize Doug was standing in front of someone.

LIZ(O.S.)
Like what you see?

DOUG
I think I’m gonna pass out.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT:
INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

As we left them.

DOUG
You cannot deny me the miracle of birth.

LIZ
This isn’t a miracle! It’s a nightmare!

Doug makes is way for a "full" view.

LIZ
(screaming) No, no, no, no, no!

Doug is in full view (exact same as flashback, we don’t see anything except legs). He takes one look and splat! Head first on the floor. The fall is so bad that the Doctor and the Nurses pull away from Liz. Liz’s head pops up.

LIZ
What the! Helloooo! I’m having a freaking baby here!

Beat. Liz’s expression changes.

LIZ(COND’T)
(worried) Shit! Doug, are you okay?

DOCTOR(O.S.)
He’s unconscious. Losing more blood than you are.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Cece, Zack, Nana and William are in the middle of LMFAO! moment. Cece’s joke must of been hilarious.

NANA
(laughing) Cece shut up you’re gonna give me a heart attack.

CECE
(laughing) And then... And then the guy went left instead of right!

Killer punchline! Another burst of laughter from everyone. This time even louder and more outrageous.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WILLIAM
(laughing) Why would he go left? What an idiot!

CECE
(laughing) I know, right?

Moments later, the Doctor enters the waiting room.

DOCTOR
What’s so funny?

They all take notice of the Doctor but it takes them a while to recover. The Doctor is irritated by this.

DOCTOR
There was a lot of blood lost.

That line set them straight.

DOCTOR(CONT’D)
There was a lot of blood lost. He fell on his head. It was pretty bad. He’s got a concussion. We had to stitch him up and --

WILLIAM
-- Doug dropped the baby! I’m gonna kill him twice!

NANA
(to William, starting to sob) You also dropped Doug on his head.

ZACK
And look how well he turned out.

DOCTOR
No, no, no. Not the baby. I forgot his name. The man child.

A huge relief from everyone.

ZACK
Thank God, it’s just Doug.

DOCTOR
(to William) You dropped Doug on his head as an infant?

All eyes on William. Again!

(CONTINUED)
WILLIAM  
(obvious lie) I don’t know what you’re talking about.

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Doug sits in the chair as he looks into the CAMERA.

SUPERIMPOSE: Session# 3

DR. FLANDERS(O.S.)
So what are your thoughts about being a father? (long beat). This is our third session and we still haven’t made the slightest progress. (long beat) The courts are going to ask about your progress and I’m afraid that --

DOUG
-- Okay, okay, okay, stop it right there. That was a threat --

DR. FLANDERS(O.S.)
-- Sorry to interrupt you Doug but I do not threaten my patients. This is reality. That’s what’s going to happen if do not make any progress. But from what can gather with the bit of information I have on you is that you cannot face reality until it’s in front of you. In your face, so to speak. And I am just want to know about your feelings about becoming a father to twins.

Long beat as Doug shifts over in his chair.

DOUG
I’m’ terrified, alright! There! I said something. I’m gonna be a father to two kids and the consensus from everyone is that I’m still a child. How do you think that makes me feel?

DR. FLANDERS(O.S.)
I don’t know. How do you feel?
DOUG
I’m terrified! I just said that.

DR. FLANDERS (O.S.)
That right there was progress. The
you more you talk the more you
reveal the more you progress...
that’s the the process. I’m a
mother. I have a daughter. Trust me
when I say this... Most people are
scared to bring a child into the
world. But for most it all ends
when you see your child being born.
It’s a miracle.

INT. HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM - NIGHT

They are all in the room. Liz is on one gurney and Doug is
on another. Both gurneys are pulled together. Doug has a
huge bandage on his head that makes him look like a Taliban.
Nana and Cece is next to Doug and William and Zack is next
to Liz. Liz is holding the TWINS (one boy and one girl),
then she hesitates as she hands one to Doug.

LIZ
Don’t drop him. (looking into
Doug’s eyes) Are you high right
now?

DOUG
Is a pig’s “hoo-ha” pork?

LIZ
I’m not giving my baby to a guy
who’s all doped up on morphine.
Caused he will (glances at Will)
drop him.

DOUG
I’m not just a guy. I’m his father
-- Who’s all doped up on morphine.

ZACK
It’s okay, baby. He’s on a gurney.
If he were standing I’d be saying
something else.

Doug grabs the baby. Nana and Cece lean in with adoring
eyes. Doug is mesmerized.
DOUG
(to baby) There’s nothing I won’t ever do for you. (glances at William) I will love you no matter what and always.

WILLIAM
(to Doug, re:earlier) I’m not forgetting that easy.

CECE
He’s the cutest thing I’ve ever seen. They both are. Jesus Christ, this is a miracle!

LIZ
(to Cece, confused) Who are you?

NANA
That’s Cece.

WILLIAM
She’s awesome.

ZACK
I lov -- She’s cool. She’s alright... I guess.

Doug looks up at Cece. They share another moment. William smiles proudly. Nana grabs Cece’s hand. Cece grabs Doug’s hand. We catch hint of jealousy on Zack and Liz as this happens.

NANA
I love her already!

LIZ
(to Zack) Is that what you wanted to say?

LATER. A zen like moment.

LIZ
I cant believe I’m a mother.

WILLIAM
I’m a grand father.

NANA
I’m a great grand mother.

(continues)
DOUG
I’m a father.

ZACK
I’m an uncle and a step father.

Beat.

DOUG
(to Baby) You’re my reality now. Everything I do from now on will be for you guys... This is the greatest day of my life.

Long beat as that line drags in the air.

CECE
We should take a picture.

Cece grabs her cell phone.

NANA
No honey. You should be in the picture, too.

CECE
Really? Okay but who will take the picture?

NANA
Will, will.

WILLIAM
I will?

ZACK
We’ll get the nurse.

Liz presses the button on her gurney and moments later a NURSE enters.

LIZ
Will you take our picture.

NURSE
(sarcastic) Will I!

WILLIAM
Will you send the pic to my phone.

CECE
Sure will... Will.
The nurse grabs Cece’s cell phone. They all huddle. Then click. We FREEZE FRAME on the picture.

CECE(V.O.)
Have you guys picked out a name?

Beat. In a V.O., they all simultaneously say different names. Then a huge argument breaks out.

END OF SHOW