

INDEPENDENT LIVING

1X01

"On Our Own"

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"On Our Own"

TEASER

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FADE IN:

INT. AARON'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY [6 MONTHS EARLIER]

AARON, JACK and AMBER are sitting excitedly around a kitchen table, staring down at thick ENVELOPES in each of their hands for several moments before:

AARON

Okay, this is it. Who wants to go first?

With a shrug of the shoulders, Amber TEARS her package open and begins speedily reading the contents.

AMBER

Let's see, Dear Miss Johnson, blah, blah, blah, blah, We are blah, blah, blah-

AARON

(rolling his eyes)  
Oh, Jesus. Did you get in or not?

AMBER

(smiling)  
I did.

JACK

(apathetically)  
Yeah, I got in too.

Almost reluctantly, Aaron is the last to open.

AARON

Okay, I guess it all comes down to me.

He reads through the contents.

AARON (cont'd)

I got in!

AMBER

This means we're all going to the same school!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AARON

This also means that I can do something that I've been wanting to do for a long time.

Aaron takes a knee in front of her.

JACK

Oh God, please no.

AARON

Listen, we've been together for a long time now.

JACK

Are you sure you want to do this?!

AARON

And I love you with all my heart. There is nothing that would make me happier than-

JACK

(yelling)  
He's got herpes!

Aaron and Amber stop and stare angrily at him.

JACK (cont'd)

And I gave them to him! We had butt sex. He's gay. Very gay so he can't marry you. Ha!

AARON

Jack!

Jack moans with discontent.

JACK

Fine! Live your lives. Be happy. See if I care!

He stands up from the table and hastily EXITS the room.

AARON

(forcing a smile)  
Amber Johnson, will you marry me?

Amber tears up as she's barely able to find the words.

AMBER

Did you even have to ask?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Aaron stands up and the two embrace in a romantic KISS.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY [PRESENT DAY]

Aaron walks busily through the cluttered apartment, holding a phone to his ear as he carries a box across the room.

AARON

(into phone)

Of course. It's a little small,  
but the apartment is great.  
Couldn't imagine life being any  
better.

(rolling eyes)

No, Mom. Not because I don't miss  
you guys. I just- Wait, yeah it is  
because I don't miss you guys.

(laughing)

Mom, I'm kidding.

Aaron drops the box and PLOPS down on the couch with the  
cordless as Amber walks in.

AMBER

Hey Aaron, how about we go...

(sees he is on phone)

Oh, oops.

She covers her mouth.

AARON

No you didn't hear a woman's  
voice. You guys are getting old,  
and senile.

(beat)

Okay, fine. You know Amber. Yes,  
Amber Johnson. We're engaged and  
living together.

(quickly)

Okay, gotta go, bye!

He throws the phone onto the floor and hangs his head onto the  
back of the couch with an audible sigh.

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - EVENING

We stare in at an empty kitchen for several moments before:

AMBER (O.S)  
I need more space!

Amber comes storming into the kitchen, but stops after only a few feet and turns around and yells back through the door.

AMBER (cont'd)  
(sternly)  
I'm a woman and I need my womanly space.

JACK (O.S)  
Well at least I'm not the one jerking my best friend!

Amber rolls her eyes and continues on into the kitchen as Jack ENTERS the room, waiting spitefully for any kind of a quip as Amber digs through the refrigerator.

AMBER  
At least I can get someone, unlike you, who can only amass a poster of a woman that is utterly symbolic of that which you will never, ever, have.

JACK  
Not true, bitch! At prom, I took that girl Angela and you damn well know it!

AMBER  
Oh yeah. I do remember that. How'd that end again? Was it with her calling you?

JACK  
(beat)  
No, but I know she would have if she hadn't have gotten a date with the star quarterback!

AMBER  
And if she had been declared legally blind...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Yeah well, you're a-

Aaron ENTERS the room, looking annoyed by the argument already.

AARON

Hey, what the hell is going on in here?

JACK

Your bitchy fiancée and I were having a friendly argument over bedrooms.

AARON

Enough. I get it, okay? You guys don't get along. You guys have never gotten along and you guys will never get along. That, however, doesn't mean that you can't act civil toward one another.

(beat)

This isn't rocket science, people. We have three bedrooms, so here's what we're going to do. Jack will take the middle room and Amber and I will take the big room-

JACK

Oh, this is such crap!

AMBER

Oh, la, la, honey, you're making me-

AARON

You'll know when I'm finished because my lips will stop moving and that annoying speech thing will stop. Until then, you're both going to listen.

AMBER

Fine. You don't have to get all bitchy about it.

AARON

I'm not getting bitchy.

(more loudly)

This would be bitchy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AARON (cont'd)

I'm not angry, but like I said,  
I'm not finished and as the only  
sane one amongst us, I've declared  
myself the maker of all decisions.

Aaron looks back and forth between the two of them, raising  
eyebrows and waiting for any more words.

AARON (cont'd)

Okay, we'll use the other room as  
a computer room. We're in college  
now. It only makes sense. Now as  
far as the fighting...for the sake  
of argument, we're going to  
pretend that this is a permanent  
situation and as such, I see  
myself going on a cross country  
killing spree if I have to listen  
to the drama unfold for one more  
week, much less eternity. Do you  
guys really want to be responsible  
for my killing people?

The others let out a collective, but quiet NO.

AARON (cont'd)

What? I can't hear you.

AMBER/JACK

No!

AARON

My potential victims thank you.

Aaron smiles humbly and EXITS the room.

JACK

(beat)

Next time, I say we just take it  
outside.

AMBER

Agreed.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Aaron and Amber are lounging on the couch, watching  
television.

AARON

Hey, honey, look ER's on if you  
want to watch it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Amber starts to look upset and scared.

AARON (cont'd)  
What's wrong, sweetheart?

Amber lifts her face up slowly.

AMBER  
(spiteful)  
You mean aside from talking to me  
like I was a dog in obedience  
school instead of your girlfriend?

She eyes him for a moment.

AARON  
(playfully)  
It was all for show, baby. I had  
to make Jack think that I was  
scolding you too or you would  
still be in the kitchen arguing  
about it and I'd already be half  
way up the clock tower by now.

Amber can't help, but smile at the comment and lets out a short giggle.

AARON (cont'd)  
So we're good?

AMBER  
We're good.

They share a quick kiss and Aaron turns back to the television as Amber's smile quickly fades into a reluctant expression.

AMBER (cont'd)  
Listen, I didn't want to tell you  
this way...

Aaron looks over, slightly intrigued.

AMBER (cont'd)  
(quickly)  
...but my sister is going to be  
staying with us for about a month  
while my mom is out of town. There  
I said it.

AARON  
You can't be serious.  
(beat; off look)  
Staying with us?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Amber nods.

AARON (cont'd)  
What about your Dad?

AMBER  
You know my dad died last year!

AARON  
(offended)  
I know that!

Aaron scoffs and turns away, shaking his head and letting out an 'oh shit' expression before he turns back to Amber.

AARON (cont'd)  
So why didn't you tell me?

AMBER  
I was scared that you would  
overreact just the way you did.

AARON  
I'm not overreacting. I'm just  
taken for a loop. I haven't even  
gotten used to living on my own  
yet, much less playing parent to a  
minor.  
(beat; sincerely)  
But I'm entirely cool with her  
coming.

AMBER  
Really?

AARON  
Of course. She's your sister.  
She's always welcome in our house.

AMBER  
I love you.

They share another kiss and Amber leans her head on his shoulder as they enjoy the silence.

AARON  
So when is she coming?

The doorbell rings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

                  AMBER  
                  (nervously)  
                  I'll get it.

Amber SPRINGS up from the couch.

                  AARON  
                  Oh, you've got to be kidding me.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - EVENING

Amber SWINGS open the front door to reveal CHRISTINE. The girl's long, brown hair blowing gently in the breeze as she smiles back at Amber with a bag draped over her shoulder.

AMBER

Where's mom?

CHRISTINE

She didn't have time to stay.

(rolling her eyes)

She was already late for her flight because she had to caked on her make-up.

(upbeat)

She said hi though.

Christine walks passed Amber and begins inspecting her surroundings before giving a slight nod of approval.

CHRISTINE (cont'd)

Good to see Aaron's treating my sister alright.

Aaron quickly ENTERS the front room and forces a smile for Christine's benefit.

AARON

Christine, we're so glad to have you here.

(smiling to Amber)

We've been expecting you.

(to Christine)

Let me help you with your bags.

Aaron picks up her bags and EXITS the room as suddenly as he had entered it, leaving Christine staring oddly at the empty doorway.

CHRISTINE

What's with him?

AMBER

(apathetically)

It's his time of the month.

INT. CAMPUS - STUDENT UNION - MORNING

Aaron is sitting at one of a long line of tables with two friends. DAN and RYAN are sitting on the opposite side of the table, eating their lunch as people hurriedly pass by.

Dan is an overly skinny kid in his early twenties, casually dressed and shaggy hair, the polar opposite of Ryan.

The latter of the two is clean shaved, well dressed, and well groomed.

AARON

You know she didn't even tell me?

DAN

Whoa, you mean-

AARON

Yeah, she invited her sister to stay with us without even telling me before hand.

RYAN

That seems hardly fair.

DAN

Fair? He gave the bitch a ring. The only thing that's going to be fair in his life from here on out is the bittersweet death that's finally going to shuffle him loose the matrimonial coil.

AARON

You're really not being cynical so don't worry about it.

Jack walks in and sits down.

JACK

What are we talking about?

RYAN

Amber.

JACK

(scoffs)  
Bitch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AARON

Look, guys, I'm marrying the girl. You might as well get used to her being around. And furthermore, we need to start exercising restraint when we feel the need to refer to my bride-to-be as a female dog. Don't forget the killing spree.

DAN

What killing spree?

AARON

(motioning to Jack)

He knows what I'm talking about.

JACK

Please do put a sock in it. We've got more important issues at hand. Do any of you have Professor Daniels for physics.

DAN

I do. Why what's the problem?

JACK

He's the problem, he assigned so much homework the first day, that it's going to be midterms before I can pull my head out of his ass for breath.

RYAN

Don't start freaking out. I get off work around four. I'll come over and we'll work it out.

JACK

(smiling to Aaron)

Thanks, Ryan. You, unlike Captain Monogamy over here, are a lifesaver.

Amber ENTERS into view.

AMBER

Hey guys.

Everyone manages a nod as she sits down beside Aaron at the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AMBER (cont'd)  
Hey honey, how were your first  
three classes?

AARON  
Interesting, very interesting.  
First, Professor Jenkins of  
algebra gave me two assignments.  
Then I banged my head against my  
desk through two straight hours of  
history.

AMBER  
Sounds rough.

AARON  
It was all worth it just to see  
your face.

Jack rolls his eyes.

AMBER  
(smiling)  
Oh...my baby is so sweet.

AARON  
I know, but your baby has also got  
to be going.

AMBER  
But I just got here.

AARON  
The nazi dictator, Professor  
Daniels waits for no man...or so  
I've been told.

Aaron kisses her.

AARON (cont'd)  
Bye, baby.

As he walks out of view, the others exchange anxious looks.

JACK  
(beat)  
Yeah we've got to go too.

DAN  
Right!

Jack, Dan, and Ryan all get up and leave Amber sitting by  
herself and staring at the table full of food.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AMBER  
(to herself)  
Bye...

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Aaron, Dan, Jack and Ryan are all sitting at the kitchen table.

AARON  
This Professor Daniels is a buffoon. I mean, come on, giving us this much homework on the first day?

JACK  
Yeah, well he doesn't believe in the time honored tradition of slacking of which we've grown so accustomed to. That's for sure.

RYAN  
I heard that he's heartless. Seriously, he had it removed years ago.

DAN  
Yeah, well I heard that Daniels is the personification of Satan himself and that he fails the majority of the class every year.

AARON  
And I got stuck with this guy?

Amber ENTERS the room with a bemused expression upon her face.

AMBER  
Where's Christine?

AARON  
She said she was going out with friends. Why? Is she in trouble?

AMBER  
I just got a call from her school attendance office. She never went to school today. As a matter of fact, she's been cutting class all week. Just because I'm not her mother doesn't mean she can take advantage of me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
Amber...

AMBER  
Is she really that vain to think  
that just because Mom let her move  
in with me-

JACK  
(more loudly)  
Amber?

AMBER  
What?!

JACK  
This dinner isn't going to cook  
itself, you know.

Amber SCREAMS and hurries out of the room.

JACK (cont'd)  
(shaking head)  
Women.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

**ACT THREE**

INT. APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Aaron and Amber are sitting down and eating dinner.

AARON

So I said why and he said because  
you're an idiot.

AMBER

It sounds like he was kind of  
harsh on you.

AARON

Not really, that was the better  
side of him.

AMBER

I keep hearing about this  
Professor Daniels. Who the hell is  
he, anyway?

Jack ENTERS the room.

JACK

Physics teacher. So what am I  
missing here? Am I the weakest  
link or something? I mean we're  
talking about a professor. Of  
course he's an ass. He gets paid  
to be one. He does it  
professionally.

Jack looks at the table, walks to the kitchen doorway and  
looks in, and then comes back to hover over Aaron.

JACK (cont'd)

You've got to be kidding me! I pay  
a third of the rent here and I  
don't even get dinner cooked for  
me?

AMBER

(matter of fact)

You might have without the sexist  
remark you made earlier this  
evening.

JACK

You're not going to let her get  
away with this?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AARON  
Try Burger World.

Jack stares blankly.

AARON (cont'd)  
(trying not to laugh)  
I think they've got a dollar  
special on Mondays.

JACK  
Savages.

Jack apathetically EXITS the room.

AMBER  
Okay, I know he deserved it, but I  
think maybe we hurt his feelings.

AARON  
He'll get over it. Hell, who  
knows...we may just teach him  
manners yet.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Aaron and Amber are sitting at a table amidst a heavily populated bar, Amber scribbling something down onto a napkin as Aaron drinks from his plastic cup and scans the crowd.

AMBER  
Now what about a date? I was  
thinking next summer.

AARON  
A date? I haven't even picked a  
best man yet.

AMBER  
It's not going to be Jack?

AARON  
With Christine as your maid of  
honor?

AMBER  
Don't even joke about that!

AARON  
What? I'm just saying-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMBER

They're just dancing! It's nothing more.

AARON

I wasn't implying anything. I agree...dancing nothing more. Jack isn't even her type anyway.

AMBER

Yeah, but breathing counts as Jack's type. My sister is young and impressionable!

AARON

They're just dancing.

AMBER

You don't think I see that?

AARON

All I'm saying is, please...do not go into freaky, overprotective sister mode again like last summer. The guy didn't even say anything to her.

AMBER

He was staring like he was a child rapist!

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DANCE FLOOR

Jack and Christine are dancing along, looking to be thoroughly enjoying themselves.

JACK

You do know that we can never ever be together, right? I'm much too sexy to be dating a high school girl.

CHRISTINE

I suddenly find myself wondering why I ever agreed to dance with you.

JACK

Because no one else would ask you to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Christine playfully pushes him away and he smiles as he starts to ease his way back into the dance, but gets cut off by Aaron.

AARON

Go talk to Amber for a sec, will you? I need to speak with Christine.

Jack frowns at him and leans in closely.

JACK

(quietly)  
Screw off. I think I've really got a shot here!

AARON

Go or it's Burger World for the rest of the week.

JACK

Good God, you're turning into your mother.

Jack angrily walks off screen.

CHRISTINE

What do you want?

AARON

Your sister is going to kill you if you sleep with Jack. Just a friendly warning.

CHRISTINE

Oh, gross. Jack is so not my type.

AARON

Good, so my best advice to you is to stay away from Jack for both mine and your sake.

Aaron smiles back to her and walks back toward the table, not noticing that Christine is staring at his ass the entire way.

CHRISTINE

(to herself)  
No problem.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - TABLES

Amber and Jack are sitting at the table when Aaron walks up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

What is this, J. Edgar Hoover? You two are combining your master whit into some nefarious scheme to keep me from getting laid?

AMBER

You said you weren't even attracted to my sister!

JACK

I'm not, but if you do it once, what's to stop you again? Sure, the first time is to protect your little sister, but after that, it's all for sport!

AARON

Sorry to disappoint, but there are no vast conspiracies involving you on our behalf planned in the near, immediate, or distant future. Besides, isn't that, that Veronica chick you were going on all about because she asked you for a piece of paper in our Computer class?

JACK

(looking around)  
What?

He finally finds the girl in question, a lovely BLONDE in a cotton dress talking to a group of friends across the room.

JACK (cont'd)

(excited)  
Oh, yeah it is. Good eye, man. I think I'll go talk to her.

He smiles again and prepares to walk off, but quickly turns around.

JACK (cont'd)

And don't you-

AARON

(quickly holding up hand)  
Scout's honor.

Jack finally makes his way to the object of his desire and smiles boldly as she turns to face him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACK

Hi, my name is Jack. We're in Computers together. You're Veronica, the twenty-two year old senior, who has only been voted queen of campus like 3 years in a row and asked me for a piece of paper this afternoon.

Veronica stares quizzically at him for a moment before one of her friends speaks up.

VERONICA'S FRIEND

Well, at least he's perceptive.

VERONICA

(looking him up and down)  
And mildly attractive...in a rugged kind of way.

Jack smiles as she looks over him.

VERONICA (cont'd)

(to friend)  
Would you sleep with him?

VERONICA'S FRIEND

Does he have money?

VERONICA

I don't know.  
(to Jack)  
Do you have money?

JACK

Not really. I'm-

VERONICA

I'll tell you what. I've got an ex-boyfriend here who's insanely jealous.

Jack takes a quick look around.

JACK

So what are you saying?

VERONICA

Nothing makes an ex more jealous than a girl moving on and having sex with a new guy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jack's mouth nearly hits the floor as she walks closely into him.

VERONICA (cont'd)  
You wanna be that guy?

JACK  
Thank you, God.

BLACK OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

**ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Christine is sitting with her sister and Aaron, talking away.

CHRISTINE

Well, high school isn't that bad,  
but I just...it sucks not having  
either of you there now.  
Everything was so simple when you  
two were there.

AMBER

Because I did your homework and  
Aaron kicked the crap out of  
anyone who messed with you?

CHRISTINE

I knew you'd understand.

Ryan walks up and interrupts.

RYAN

Can I talk to you?

AARON

Not on your life.

AMBER

(intrigued)

What are you two talking about?

AARON

Ryan wants me to go with him to  
Chicago to see his mom.

AMBER

The psychopath?

AARON

One and the same.

RYAN

Come on! What have I ever done to  
you? What about all the things  
I've done for you in the past?

AARON

What have you done for me? Let me  
count the ways.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AARON (cont'd)

You almost caught my house on fire when we were in junior high, got me in trouble on occasion, and basically ruined my social life in high school after you told everyone that I got an STD while we were in Mexico that summer. No, no, no, and no.

RYAN

Jackass.

Ryan walks away.

CHRISTINE

Okay...

AMBER

Anyway, back to my point. You need to stop worrying about having relationships and worry about getting good grades and into a good college.

CHRISTINE

That, in no way, relates to anything you were just talking about.

AMBER

I was working my way into it.

CHRISTINE

You're just like mom, always telling me what to do. Leave living my life up to me, if you don't mind.

She gets up and, with a reaffirming expression, walks out of view.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Christine is watching TV when the front door rattles open and Aaron and Amber make their way into the living room.

AMBER

Don't bother getting up. It's only us.

AARON

I think...I'll leave you two alone to-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

With that, he EXITS the room.

CHRISTINE

I already know what you're going to say. You want me to get good grades and get into a good college. If I wanted to be lectured I would have went to Dallas with Mom.

Amber sighs as she stares on at her sister.

AMBER

Look maybe I'm just being too hard on you or maybe I expect too much out of you. Or maybe, in the smallest of ways, I'm jealous.

CHRISTINE

Jealous?

AMBER

Yes, Christine, I'm jealous, okay? I mean, I didn't have half of what you have. Did I have a big sister to stay with or anyone other than Mom who cared how I did in school? Not to mention Aaron and Jack to look out for you.

(beat)

Maybe I'm wrong for telling you how to live your life and who to date, but if you agree to try harder in school, then...I'll agree to back off a little.

CHRISTINE

Do you agree to back of totally?

AMBER

Don't push it!

Christine smiles as her sister goes off and the two of them are, very shortly thereafter, hugging.

AMBER (cont'd)

You know that there is no one in this world that pisses me off as much as you?

CHRISTINE

I think that's called being sisters.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Aaron is at the kitchen counter with all the condiments to make a sandwich placed sporadically in front of him.

AARON

I don't see any blood. I take it the two of you made up?

AMBER

Let's just say that she won't be giving us any more crap.

AARON

So you totally caved?

AMBER

Yeah, a little bit.  
(beat)  
I'm sorry.

AARON

It's probably better than you ending up someone's bitch in prison. You know, it's been an interesting first few days together.

AMBER

Who would have known that we would all be getting along this well. Except for Jack, of course.

AARON

That's a given. How do you feel about kids?

AMBER

(playfully)  
Rotten little bastards.

AARON

I only hope that our kids will have it as well as we do.

AMBER

I guess we could be construed as being spoiled.  
(beat)  
You think our future holds kids?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AARON

It's hard to say. We could die tomorrow or live forever.

AMBER

We are not going to die tomorrow, or live forever, for that matter. We're going to be a young eighty-five year old couple with absolutely no gray hair. And I mean not a strand!

AARON

Honey, I think you need to lay down. You're going to give yourself a migraine thinking so hard.

AMBER

You're right. I do feel that I need to lie down.

(beat; promiscuously)

How would you feel about lying down with me and practicing to have kids one day?

Amber smiles and walks out of the room.

AARON

I love being on my own.

INT. VERONICA'S BEDROOM

All we see of a bed are two bodies lying underneath a massive pile of blankets until the blankets are thrown back to reveal Jack and Veronica.

JACK

I don't like to brag, but that was awesome.

VERONICA

It was...quaint. And it's only nine o' clock.

JACK

What are you saying?

VERONICA

I'm saying that it's time for you to go home and me to go back to the club to meet my boyfriend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK  
Boyfriend?!

VERONICA  
Uh huh.

JACK  
You said you were trying to piss  
of your ex!

VERONICA  
I was. What, does that mean I  
can't have a current boyfriend  
too?

JACK  
I just-

A KNOCK at the door.

JACK (cont'd)  
Do me a favor and bring my wallet  
to class tomorrow.

He starts to spring from the bed, but jumps back in to kiss  
her one last time.

VOICE (O.S)  
Veronica?

In a bare ass run, he sprints to and LEAPS out the window,  
leaving a CRASH to ring out a moment later.

JACK (O.S)  
Damn it!

The door finally SWINGS open to reveal Veronica's HUGE  
BOYFRIEND.

HUGE BOYFRIEND  
What are you doing?

VERONICA  
Exfoliating.

HUGE BOYFRIEND  
Did I hear a guy's voice?

VERONICA  
Must have been the TV.

HUGE BOYFRIEND  
The TV isn't on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VERONICA  
The neighbors.

ANGLE ON: WINDOW

Jack appears in the window, stretching his neck.

JACK  
Who the hell is going to leave a-  
He suddenly becomes aware of the man staring at him.

JACK (cont'd)  
This isn't my house!

A beat and Jack sprints out of view one more time.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW