

The Wish Cow

by

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FADE IN:

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - EVENING

KITCHEN

A small crowd of people sing "Happy birthday" and let out a cheer.

JILLIAN ACKER, 13, sits annoyed, impatient... spoiled, at the dining room table, with her birthday girl party hat on.

Her parents, GREG, 48, quirky, with a huge false grin. ASHLEY, 45, attractive, already two valiums and three large glasses of wine into the so called party.

She's struggles with the disposable camera.

ASHLEY
Keep still sweetie, I'm trying to
take your picture.

Greg takes the camera off her.

GREG
I'll take the picture, go...
somewhere.
(to Jillian)
Smile Jill, if you can.

Jillian puts on a fake smile, it never reaches her eyes.

JILLIAN
Who the hell has a disposable camera
anymore? I'm so embarrassed right
now.

She looks across the table to her best friend, BELLA RANSON, 13, a pretty blonde with a vacant expression, lifts her head for two seconds from her smartphone.

BELLA
(whispers)
OMG.

JILLIAN
(whispers back)
I know.

Next to Bella, sits Jillian's brother AUSTIN , 16, he watches over BABY NATALIE, 1, who is fast asleep.

Grandpa HENRY (Ashley's father), 85, snores loudly at the head of the table, although his eyes are open. Grandma SUSAN (Ashley's mother) , 82, with her false teeth placed in a glass in front of her.

Jillian scans the room, shaking her head.

GREG
Blow out your candles princess.

She blows with zero effort.

GREG (CONT'D)
Make a wish.

GRANDMA SUSAN
Wish I was dead.

JILLIAN
Way ahead of you grandma.

GREG
Jill... that's not nice and Susan,
stop encouraging her.

Ashley stumbles around with a huge glass of wine, bumping into all members of the family.

ASHLEY
Open... op... open your presents,
sweetie.

GREG
Why don't you sit down?

ASHLEY
Why don't *I* sit down?

GREG
That's a great idea.

Jillian grabs her first present, it's wrapped in "Barney the dinosaur" paper.

GRANDMA SUSAN
That's from me and your grandpa.

Jillian rips it open... it's a cowgirl outfit.

JILLIAN
(sarcastic)
Wow, just what I never wanted, you
shouldn't have grandma.

GRANDMA SUSAN
No problem dear.

JILLIAN
No really, you shouldn't have.

GREG

Hey! You show respect.

JILLIAN

Sorry grandma, sorry grandpa.

Grandpa snores louder, as Bella snickers in the corner, Jillian flashes her a "shut up" look.

GRANDMA SUSAN

Go try it on.

JILLIAN

Not now grandma.

GRANDMA SUSAN

Sure, go on. I might drop dead soon and I won't get a chance to see it.

She glances up at her dad with a "do I have to?" look. He replies with an "I'm afraid so" look.

MOMENTS LATER

Jillian slowly struts downstairs as everyone watches on. The outfit is two sizes too small. The faces say it all.

Grandma wears a huge proud grin.

GRANDMA SUSAN (CONT'D)

Ohhh look at you, cowgirl Jillian.

Greg and Austin each have one raised eyebrow. Bella wears the most disgusted "ewww" face. Ashley struggles to lift her head from the table, just enough to see Jillian.

ASHLEY

Jesus Christ, you look like a circus monkey.

Jillian turns and runs upstairs screaming.

GREG

Well done dear, nice touch... everyone just give her a minute to calm down.

SUPER: Minute Later

JILLIAN (O.S.)

(screaming)

Mom!

Ashley perks up.

ASHLEY

My baby needs me.

Baby Natalie wakes up and glances at her mom.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Not you. I'm coming dear.

Ashley stumbles back and forth.

JILLIAN (O.S.)
Mom, hurry up.

Ashley grabs the bottle of wine from a nearby table.

ASHLEY
I'm coming, I'm coming.

HALLWAY

She finally makes her way upstairs and approaches Jillian's room. She flings the door open, Jillian stares down at her bare legs, which are streaked with blood.

JILLIAN'S ROOM

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Oh sweet lord.

Greg runs upstairs and makes his way into the room. He stares at the blood.

GREG
Oh god, sweetie, listen, I know this birthday hasn't been going as you planned, but this is not the way to solve things.

Ashley turns her head slowly.

ASHLEY
It's her "period", you... Male.

GREG
Oh no, that's worse.

ASHLEY
How is a period worse than suicide?

By this time, everyone has filed into the bedroom. All eyes are on Jillian. Austin smiles, he holds the baby.

AUSTIN
(to the baby)
Can you say "Uh oh"?

BABY NATALIE
Uh oh.

Everyone lets out a huge "awwww"... except Jillian of course.

JILLIAN

Please, let me be swallowed up by a huge hole.

ASHLEY

It's ok sweetie. We just need a maxi pad and the bad news is... I have none.

Grandma Susan waves her hands.

GRANDMA SUSAN

Don't look at me, I stopped thirty years ago, I'm as dry as a nun's crotch.

Ashley turns to Bella.

BELLA

Eww, how disgusting? I haven't got my period and I probably never will.

ASHLEY

You stupid bitch.
(to Jillian)
We're shit out of luck, all these birds and no wings between us.

Slowly, all the heads turn to baby Natalie... except Jillian of course.

JILLIAN

No freaking way.

SUPER : One Minute Later

Ashley duct tapes a baby diaper around Jillian.

Jillian sits up and eyeballs Bella, top half cowgirl, bottom half baby, Bella cringes.

Grandma Susan bursts into a verse of "Oh Holy Night". She continues to sing in the background.

ASHLEY

Greg, why don't you give her our present?

Greg sits down next to Jillian, he hands her a present.

GREG

Here you go princess.
(MORE)

GREG (CONT'D)

If it makes you feel any better, I spent my thirtieth birthday, sober and alone, with my boxers around my ankles, chewing on a cold expired pop tart; while your mother was passed out, spooning a table lamp.

A half hearted smile appears on Jillian's face, as she tears open the present.

GREG (CONT'D)

It's what you've always wanted.

JILLIAN

OMG, OMG.

Grandpa is confused.

GRANDPA HENRY

OMG. What is that? Oil My Genitals.

AUSTIN

It means, "Oh My God", grandpa.

Jillian finishes opening the present, she looks... it's a new phone.

Jillian and Bella bounce around the room ecstatic.

JILLIAN

I can soo text you.

BELLA

We can soo send pictures of cute boys.

JILLIAN

We can facebook.

BELLA

And tweet.

GREG

You know, you can talk on those too.

The girls stop and give Greg the "really" look.

Jillian lifts the phone out of the box. She holds the phone out at arms reach, her demeanor changes.

JILLIAN

What is this?

She flips the front cover.

GREG
It's a flip phone.

Ashley smacks Greg in the ass, not before taking a huge swig of wine.

ASHLEY
You got her a flip phone, a freaking flip phone. What decade are you living in?

BELLA
OMG, they are like, sooo three years ago.

Jillian breaks down again, as grandma comes to the end of her song.

JILLIAN
Get out of my room... everyone! I hate you all.

GREG
Now steady on.

The room empties, Greg is the last to go. He turns and faces his daughter.

GREG (CONT'D)
I'm sorry sweetie, technology moves too fast for your old man.

JILLIAN
Dad, just leave.

He walks out, Jillian slams the door behind him.

HALLWAY

He sighs, and shuffles away. Ashley waits for him, bottle in hand. She stumbles and falls into him, he catches her like a rag doll.

ASHLEY
(spluttering)
I don't care what you do, just find the right phone... You're not a good parent like me.

Ashley passes out in his arms.

GREG AND ASHLEY'S BEDROOM

He drags her to their room and plops her on the bed.

GREG

Gotta do what a dad's gotta do. Now
what the hell is open tonight.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Greg marches along the dimly lit street, plastic bags and garbage swirl around him in the breeze. He notices the stores closing one after another... except one.

EXT. CHOW'S KNICKY KNACKS - MOMENTS LATER

He peers through the window, it's full of antiques, vases, old paintings, tea trays, nothing out of the ordinary.

Dejected, Greg turns and trudges away. Suddenly, there is a BANG on the window.

He turns to see a CHINESE MAN, mid forties, shouting at him... in broken English.

CHINESE MAN

You wooking for something.

GREG

No... Nothing you have.

The man jumps down from the shop window and opens the door.

CHINESE MAN

Come in. I have many things.

GREG

No, you don't understand, I need a
smartphone... preferably this year.

CHINESE MAN

Ohh we have smartphone, one left.
You a rucky man.

GREG

I'm rucky? I thought this was an
antique store?

CHINESE MAN

No, no, many items. Some old, some
new. Come. Come.

Greg enters.

INT. CHOW'S KNICKY KNACKS - CONTINUOUS

Greg creeps through the store, he tries not to bang into anything.

GREG
So are you, Mr. Chow?

CHINESE MAN
No, me... Knicky knack.

GREG
Really?

CHINESE MAN
No, silly, gullible American, of course, Mr. Chow. You, just rike my fù qin.

GREG
Your fookin what?

MR. CHOW
My fù qin... father.

GREG
That's not very nice, I'm sure he's not that bad.

MR. CHOW
What you talk about Willis?

GREG
Your fookin father.

MR. CHOW
Not fookin, fù qin... father.

Mr. Chow points to the corner of the store, as a very OLD CHINESE MAN, 80's, sits in a rocker, smoking a pipe.

Greg jumps back startled as his eyes settle on the old man.

GREG
Jesus, I didn't see him there.
(to old man)
Hi.

The old man just stares.

GREG (CONT'D)
Ok, creepy. So where is this smartphone?

MR. CHOW
Ah yes. It's here somewhea.

Mr. Chow rummages through cabinets.

MR. CHOW (CONT'D)
Smartphone, smartphone, now whea are
ya?... here it is.

He pulls out a box and blows the dust off into Greg's face.

Greg coughs dramatically and takes the phone.

GREG
Are you sure this is a smartphone,
it's in a pretty old box?

MR. CHOW
Of course, latest model.

GREG
Well, you Asians do know your gadgets.

MR. CHOW
So funny, good old American racism.
I tell you what, I'll throw in some
maxi pads too.

He tosses him maxi pads.

GREG
How did you know?

MR. CHOW
You're like a little girl, so I give
you maxi pads... Chinese humor.
Now, give me money.

GREG
Easy there, how do I know this works?

MR. CHOW
Take it home, try it. Doesn't work,
I don't give you full refund. Now,
two hundred dolla.

GREG
Ok.

Greg places the phone on the counter and gives Mr. Chow the money.

GREG (CONT'D)
Wrap that for me, please.

MR. CHOW
Wap it?

Mr. Chow takes the phone and throws it in a paper bag. Greg hears a grumble from the old man, he turns around.

OLD CHINESE MAN

Come here.

GREG

You're kinda creepy, like rabies
creepy, but I'll take a chance.

Greg moves closer and stops.

GREG (CONT'D)

Now what?

OLD CHINESE MAN

Croser.

GREG

Croser? You mean closer.

OLD CHINESE MAN

Yes, croser.

MR. CHOW

Don't listen to him American, you'll
be sorry.

GREG

Listen, if there's one thing that
movies taught me, it's that old
Chinese guys that smoke pipes, always
have wise words to say.

Greg steps right in front of him, as the old man signals for
him to lean in.

Greg lowers his head and puts his ear to the old man's mouth.

OLD CHINESE MAN

Risten very carefully.

GREG

Ok I'm rlistening.

The old man lets rips a huge fart for about ten seconds.

Greg straightens up slowly, disgusted.

GREG (CONT'D)

Oh man, that stinks.

MR. CHOW

I told you.

The old man laughs.

GREG

I gotta get going.

MR. CHOW

But before you go. I have three important details to tell you about your new phone.

GREG

Yeah.

MR. CHOW

Numba one. Do not expose to sunlight.

GREG

Makes sense.

MR. CHOW

Numba two. Do not get near water.

GREG

Stating the obvious here.

MR. CHOW

And numba three, very important. Do not feed after midnight.

GREG

It's a phone, how do I feed a phone?

MR. CHOW

Oh yes, those are rules for the mogwai.

A whistling sound can be heard from a box on the counter.

GREG

That's so nineteen eighty four.

Greg grabs the wrapped gift from the counter and leaves in a hurry.

Mr. Chow glances to his left and notices a smartphone next to the box.

MR. CHOW

Silly mogwai, take smartphone...

Mr. Chow now has a confused look.

MR. CHOW (CONT'D)

If mogwai, has only smartphone... Oh no, wong phone. Ah well, I'm sure a harsh lesson will be learned.

EXT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Greg approaches the front door with caution, he hears moans and groans from inside.

GREG
What the hell?

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LIVING ROOM

Greg bursts open the door, notices the TV on full blast, as Grandpa lays asleep on the chair, remote in hand.

GREG
Oh c'mon Henry.

Greg grabs the remote out of his hand and switches off the TV.

GRANDMA SUSAN (O.S.)
Hey, I was watching that.

Greg glances to the side and notices Grandma knitting a fresh cowgirl skirt for Jillian.

GREG
You guys are killing me.

Greg marches upstairs to Jillian's room

HALLWAY

Greg slowly pushes the door open. Jillian is fast asleep.

JILLIAN'S BEDROOM

He enters, places the smartphone on her nightstand, kisses her on the forehead and leaves.

In the darkness of the room the phone emits an eerie blue light, as if charging... but it's not plugged in.

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - MORNING

KITCHEN

Austin eats leftover steak for breakfast, while Ashley nurses a hangover with a wet rag to her forehead.

Greg feeds Natalie a bottle.

Screams of excitement can be heard from upstairs, as Greg smiles.

GREG
Someone found her phone.

AUSTIN

She sounds like a cat being ass raped
by an elephant.

GREG

Hey, you watch your mouth.

ASHLEY

How would you, like, even know that?
It makes zero sense. None... Oh my
head hurts, surrounded by stupidity.

AUSTIN

I'm just saying.

Jillian runs downstairs and into the kitchen, she hugs Greg.

JILLIAN

Thank you daddy.

GREG

For what?

JILLIAN

For my phone, silly.

GREG

Oh, that wasn't me. That must have
been the phone fairy.

JILLIAN

Really dad, I'm thirteen, not five.

ASHLEY

Does the phone fairy pay the freaking
phone bill?

Austin chews the steak like a wild coyote, spitting it as he
talks.

AUSTIN

So, are you gonna call all your
friend?

JILLIAN

Ha freaking ha, I have more than one
friend.

Jillian leans in, grabs a piece of steak and eats it in one
bite.

AUSTIN

Hey.

JILLIAN

Too slow.

GREG

I don't want you going on those strange sites, there's a lot of creepy guys around.

JILLIAN

Like grandpa?

GREG

Yes, like grandpa.

Greg strolls over to Ashley to hand her the baby. She responds with a hand gesture warning to "keep the baby away".

GREG (CONT'D)

This is your child, whether you like it or not and your compulsive drinking won't make her go away.

ASHLEY

Well I'll give it a good go... anyway it's all your fault, you and your stupid penis.

Jillian walks away, as Austin also gets up to leave.

AUSTIN

Don't need to hear this.

GREG

My fault! If you hadn't used your teeth, you wouldn't have broken the condom.

The baby is held out at arms reach in Ashley's face.

GREG (CONT'D)

Take Natalie.

ASHLEY

No.

AUSTIN

I'll take Nat.

GREG

No, your mother will hold her... won't you dear?

Ashley shakes her head violently.

The smartphone glows blue in Jillian's hand.

JILLIAN

What's going on with this?

Jillian presses buttons, the phone does nothing.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Is this phone defective Dad, is this
someone else's phone?

GREG
No sweetie, it's your phone.

JILLIAN
Where did you get it?

ASHLEY
Yeah Greg, tell your daughter where
you got it.

GREG
(to Ashley)
Will I ever get any support from
you?

JILLIAN
I'm going up to my room to call Bella,
don't disturb me.

Jillian runs up to her room and slams the door.

Greg hands Natalie over to Austin.

GREG
Here, put your sister down for a
nap. I'm going to work.

Greg storms past Ashley, then stops for a brief moment.

GREG (CONT'D)
You know when we first met under the
old Roth bridge. Young, innocent,
throwing rocks at bums, I thought
you were someone special... now you're
just pathetic.

ASHLEY
I know, I married you.

JILLIAN'S ROOM.

Jillian stares at her smartphone, then punches in numbers.

JILLIAN
I wish I had a new family.

The phone glows blue again, Jillian checks her phone.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Weird. What is this?

Bella can be heard shouting "hello" over and over. Jillian finally puts the phone to her ear.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Hi BFF... it's Jillian.

BELLA (V.O.)

OMG. Did you get the phone?

JILLIAN

Yeah. I got a smartphone, tell me about apps again.

BELLA (V.O.)

Oh it's so easy like. There's like millions of apps that do, like everything. I have an app for dreamy boys, but my mom put some stupid parental guidance on and an app for makeup, nails, eyelashes --

JILLIAN

What about a cow app?

BELLA (V.O.)

A cow? Ugh.

JILLIAN

There's one on my phone.

BELLA (V.O.)

Did you install it?

JILLIAN

No, it's just on here.

BELLA (V.O.)

Weird.

JILLIAN

OMG. That's what I said. I think my dad stole this phone.

BELLA (V.O.)

OMG. What's with your family, they're so messed up.

JILLIAN

I feel bad for my poor dad trying to hold the family together with duct tape.

BELLA (V.O.)

Yeah, your mom is a bitch.

JILLIAN

I know, and a freaking alcoholic too.

BELLA (V.O.)

That's so sad... sorry hey I gotta go, family reunion, apparently my uncle Bill just got released from a mental institution. Big freaking woohoo, will talk later.

JILLIAN

Sounds like fun... chat later.

Jillian hangs up. She holds the smartphone in front of her.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Ok cow app... select, then delete.

She studies the phone.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

What the hey? It didn't delete. I'll try again.

Pushes buttons.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Select, then... delete.

Jillian gets frustrated.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Why won't you delete? Stupid app. Ok, one more time... Select, I wish this would work... de --

A flash appears before her, the room begins to shake, as smoke bellows rising from the floor.

Jillian grasps tightly to her bed covers.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

What's happening?

Before her stands a COW.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Mommy.

The cow looks straight at her and speaks perfect English in a female voice.

COW

Finally, I was getting claustrophobic.

JILLIAN

Are you talking to me? OMG I'm losing it, the family has finally pushed me over the edge. There's a talking cow in my bedroom.

The cow mimics her.

COW

OMG there's a talking girl, all up in my beef.

There's a knock on her bedroom door... it's her mom.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Keep the noise down, sounds like you have an elephant in there.

COW

Excuse me I've been working out you know. Tell her, there's a talking smartass cow in your bedroom and you don't know why.

JILLIAN

Yeah, everything is fine mom. No talking cows in here.

OUTSIDE JILLIAN'S ROOM

Ashley stands perplexed, with a glass in her hand.

ASHLEY

(to herself)

Talking cows?

(to Jillian)

Ok. Whatever, just keep it down. I can't concentrate on my wine.

Ashley leaves.

JILLIAN'S ROOM

Jillian circles the cow and pokes it at every opportunity.

COW

Ouch, really? I'm not a piece of meat you know.

JILLIAN

So, are you a magic cow?

COW

No, I'm just your everyday, touch of a button, jump out of your phone into your bedroom cow.

Jillian gives her the "smartass" look.

COW (CONT'D)

What? This is a first for you...
alright you got me. I'm a wish cow.

JILLIAN

A wish cow, like a genie?

COW

No, a genie grants three wishes... I
grant one.

JILLIAN

I wish you were a genie.

COW

Nice try, kid. My wishes aren't
that simple.

JILLIAN

So you're not gonna give me a wish?

Jillian smirks wickedly.

COW

Ohh you're so pretty, when you're
aggravated.

Jillian sits down on her bed, arms folded, looking mad.

COW (CONT'D)

I didn't say that. There's just
consequences for using a wish.

JILLIAN

Yeah, like what?

COW

Just out of curiosity, if I granted
you a wish, what would it be?...
Actually I'll guess. A young teenage
girl would want a pony or Justin
Bieber tickets or Justin Bieber. Am
I close?

Jillian thinks for a moment.

JILLIAN

I want a new family, ohh, except for
my dad.

COW

Ohhh c'mon it can't be that bad.

Jillian shoots the cow an evil look.

COW (CONT'D)
Why don't you show me?

JILLIAN
How? Oh maybe I can dress you up
and sneak you around.

She saunters over to her closet and starts checking out clothes.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Let's see, what have I got that can
fit a one thousand pound animal?

COW
Do I detect sarcasm?

Jillian smirks.

COW (CONT'D)
Nobody can see me, only those who
open the app.

JILLIAN
Nobody.

COW
That's what I said, it was the first
word in the sentence.

JILLIAN
Do I have a choice of cows? Or are
you all sarcastic smartasses?

COW
Takes one to know one.

Jillian sighs, opens her door and they both leave.

HALLWAY

They creep down the hallway and stop.

OUTSIDE NATALIE'S ROOM

Screams can be heard from inside.

NATALIE'S ROOM

The baby cries in one corner, Austin has a pillow over his head in another.

AUSTIN
She won't stop, it's your turn to
take care of her.

JILLIAN

It is not.

The baby stops crying as she notices the cow.

BABY NATALIE

Moooo.

AUSTIN

Oh that's not very nice Natalie,
she's more of a pig.

JILLIAN

I hate you.

Jillian slams the door.

HALLWAY

She stares at the cow.

COW

Except babies, they have unique powers
of cow seeing.

Jillian shakes her head, as they make their way downstairs.

The cow treads carefully on the stairs.

COW (CONT'D)

Just for future reference, cow's
knees don't bend properly, we can
only walk upstairs. Luckily, I'm
not your average cow.

JILLIAN

Gee, good to know. I was planning
on having the entire herd over
tonight... maybe they can all take
the elevator down.

COW

I'm beginning to regret my appearance.

KITCHEN

Ashley sits at the table rimming an empty wine glass, staring
blankly into space.

JILLIAN

And here's my mom, feeling sorry for
herself by drinking her life away.
Because she had a baby... on accident.

Ashley glances at Jillian.

ASHLEY
I had two babies on accident.

JILLIAN
(to cow)
Do you need a clue on her favorite?

ASHLEY
Who are you talking to?

JILLIAN
Nobody important.

COW
I'll remember that, when you want
your wish.

ASHLEY
It better not be social services.
You have a great home and a family
that likes you... sometimes.

JILLIAN
Likes. Yeah she struggles to say
"love".

ASHLEY
Blah blah blah. Where's the baby?

JILLIAN
Austin's watching her.

ASHLEY
He's a good kid, that Austin. I
wish I had more boys.

Jillian storms past her mom. The cow bangs into her on the
way past.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

JILLIAN
What?

Jillian gives her the "You're going crazy" look.

ASHLEY
Nothing.

LIVING ROOM

Jillian enters the living room as Grandma and Grandpa sit on
the couch and watch TV.

JILLIAN
 And these are my live in
 grandparents... until they die.

Her grandparents don't look up.

GRANDMA SUSAN
 What's that dear? Are you talking
 to one of those hitmen? Can he shoot
 me now?

GRANDPA HENRY
 TV is crap these days.

GRANDMA SUSAN
 Yeah, could he shoot the TV too?

JILLIAN
 Nobody is gonna kill anybody Grandma.

GRANDPA HENRY
 I smell cow and it makes me think of
 meat... I love meat.

GRANDMA SUSAN
 I love your meat, Henry.

JILLIAN
 That sounds disgusting and I don't
 wanna know what it means.

GRANDMA SUSAN
 It just means that --

The cow knocks over a lamp. The grandparents still don't
 look up.

JILLIAN
 Oops sorry.

Jillian leaves the house.

EXT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jillian stands in her front yard along with the cow.

COW
 Finally some fresh air.

The cow lifts up her tail and dumps on the lawn.

JILLIAN
 You gotta be kidding me.

COW

What? I gotta go... and by the way,
everyone sees the poo. So guess
who's getting blamed for that.

JILLIAN

There's no way, anybody will think I
did that.

A MOTHER, 40s and her BOY, 10, stroll past. He points to
the crap next to Jillian.

BOY

Eww mom, she just dumped on her lawn
and it's flat.

MOM

That's disgusting, I blame her
parents.

They walk away.

JILLIAN

I blame my parents too!
(to Cow)
Look am I getting my wish or not?

COW

Don't be too hasty.

The Cow yawns and lies down on the grass.

COW (CONT'D)

All this standing is making me tired.

JILLIAN

You gotta be kidding.

INT. FACTORY - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

Greg stacks boxes, his best friend ED RANSON, 47, heavysset,
wears loose clothes, sits down behind a small desk with a
laptop, he takes the inventory.

BERT WILSON, 69, storage room manager, enters, carries a
clipboard and a smile.

BERT

Hey guys how's it going?

ED

Hey Bert, everything moving smoothly.

Greg's not so enthusiastic.

GREG
Yeah, hey Bert.

He continues to stack boxes.

BERT
What's the matter Greg? Family life
getting to ya?

GREG
Something like that.

BERT
You only got one family Greg, make
the best of it, you never know what's
around the corner.

Ed glances up from the laptop.

ED
Prostitutes.

BERT
What?

ED
Prostitutes are around the corner
and you can get a lot for twenty
bucks and a Dr.Pepper... don't ask
me how I know. Actually ask me.

Greg stops stacking boxes to have a laugh with Bert.

BERT
I'd rather not. You guys make me
laugh. Well you guys take it easy,
I'm going to get some coffee. I'll
see you men later.

GREG AND ED
Later Bert.

Bert leaves.

ED
God, he's such a good guy.

GREG
Always has a smile and positive image
about him.

Greg stacks more boxes and checks labels.

ED
So how is Ashley with her... you
know, alcohol?

GREG
She won't stop.

ED
What are you gonna do? Divorce her?

GREG
I don't know. She won't accept help from anyone, but will play the pity game... it's driving me crazy and of course no sex doesn't help.

Ed gets up off his seat and strolls over to a box. He bends over, ass crack exposed. Greg covers his eyes with one hand, as if blinded by the light.

ED
Ouch bro. Me and Melissa, we're golden. Banging three times a week, four on holy weeks. She's so hot, just watching her do Yoga, I tell ya, there's no better foreplay.

GREG
How do you do it Ed?

ED
Usually missionary, reverse cowgirl, some doggie style, depending on the day.

Greg shakes his head.

GREG
Not the actual positions dimwit, how do you have so much sex after being married for so long? It usually declines the longer the marriage, or at least mine does. There was a time when Ashley and myself were at it constantly.

ED
I remember that... you were my hero.

Greg smiles.

ED (CONT'D)
And you know believe it or not, there was a time when Melissa and myself stopped having sex.

GREG
Really! When?

ED

I think it was about three thirty,
one Wednesday afternoon.

Greg starts to throw boxes at Ed, he ducks, as they hit the floor, "fragile" is written all over them.

ED (CONT'D)

So yeah, she was feeling sad,
something to do with her parents
killing themselves.

Greg stops throwing boxes.

GREG

That'll do it.

ED

Yeah it was a sad day all round, I
only gotta hand job that night.

GREG

Oh I pity your life. You made out
well, with her parents death... you
went from the poor house to Richie
Rich.

Ed pulls his pants up, all proud of himself and sits back down with the laptop.

ED

Hell ya, big house, loads a money
and endless sex with a hot woman.

GREG

But still you're here.

ED

Oh Greg, I like a challenge.

GREG

(sarcastic)

Yeah, keeping track of inventory. I
mean, wow, top of my challenge list.

Greg shows him a label from a box, he types it in.

ED

Sometimes I think this company took
advantage of my computer science
degree and then all of sudden I'm
"Captain inventory man."

Ed types one button at a time, very slowly.

GREG

Yeah you're wasted here.

ED

All I'm saying is, at least our girls are best friends.

GREG

That's not what you were saying at all.

ED

Sorry, you know me Greg, I have the attention span of a mosquito... what we're we talking about... oh yeah. Sex. You know Karen likes you.

GREG

Yes I know, I like her too... as a boss.

KAREN STANFORD, 42, factory owner, elegant, beautiful... just stunning, struts in.

KAREN

Hey guys, how's those boxes coming on?

Karen keeps her eyes on Greg as she talks.

ED

Great, inventory checked.

Greg and Karen exchange a smirk. Ed waves his arms in the air, trying to get noticed.

ED (CONT'D)

Over here.

Karen continues to ignore him.

KAREN

(to Greg)

Why don't you come and see me in my office at the end of your shift?

GREG

Yes boss.

KAREN

Call me Karen.

ED

Karen, can I break off early, I got a fecal impaction.

Ed finally gets Karen's attention.

KAREN
First off, it's boss to you and
secondly, what?

ED
Yeah, sorry boss. It's like solid
feces that developed in my rectum,
because I had like chronic
constipation... it really hurts.

Karen puts her head in her hands.

KAREN
Just go now.

Karen glances at Greg, he just shrugs.

ED
Thanks Karen, I mean boss.

KAREN
(to Greg)
I'll see you later.

She struts away, as the guys are hypnotized by her perfect
ass.

Ed mocks Karen as she leaves.

ED
Ohh see you later and you can call
me Karen... Dude if you don't, I
will, you know what I'm saying?

GREG
I'm a happily married man.

Ed raises one eyebrow.

GREG (CONT'D)
I'm a married man.

ED
How long has it been?

GREG
Going on sixteen years in June.

ED
I was talking about sex.

GREG
So was I.

They both share a laugh.

EXT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - DAY

Jillian paces back and forth on her lawn. The cow watches every move.

JILLIAN

This is getting annoying, I don't think you're a wish cow. I think you're nothing more than an oversized ugly beast.

COW

That'll win me over.

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

LIVING ROOM

Grandpa Henry hears a voice from outside, he stands up and pulls back the curtains. He watches Jillian talking to herself.

GRANDPA HENRY

Susan, get a load of this.

Grandma Susan stands up and glances outside.

GRANDMA SUSAN

What is she doing?
(to Ashley)
Come over here, your daughter is finally losing it.

KITCHEN

Ashley gets up from the kitchen table, grabs a wine glass on her way to the living room.

ASHLEY

This better be good.

Austin and baby Natalie make their way downstairs and follow everyone with interest.

LIVING ROOM

They all line up next to each other, stare out the window.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Sweet Lord.

GRANDMA SUSAN

That girl's got problems.

GRANDPA HENRY
That girl's a fruit loop.

AUSTIN
Is she too old to give up for
adoption?

BABY NATALIE
Moo.

EXT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jillian stops in her tracks, turns around to see her family
staring.

JILLIAN
(to her family)
What!
(to cow)
Ohh, you better get me a new family
or I swear --

COW
You swear what.

INT. BUTCHER'S SHOP - MAIN STREET - LATER

DAVE GROAL, 50s, butcher, apron stained in blood, chops meat
behind the counter.

Jillian strolls through whistling a happy tune.

The cow creeps behind her.

COW
You're not right in the head. This
is not fair.

Dave leans over the counter.

DAVE
And what can I do for you little
girl?

JILLIAN
Just looking. I love red meat,
especially cow meat... don't you?

DAVE
We have the finest cow meat in town,
none of that crap the stores pump
into it.

Jillian fakes her amazement.

JILLIAN

Wow! Really? How fresh is your cow meat?... is there one hanging in the backroom ready to be butchered?

COW

You are evil, are you sure your not Lindsey Lohan?

DAVE

In fact I do, would you like to see?

JILLIAN

(to cow)

I don't know... would I?

Dave looks around to see who she is talking to.

COW

Ok ok you win. I'll give you your damn wish, now let's get the hell out of here.

JILLIAN

(to Dave)

I think I'll pass, grandma always told me never to let a stranger show me his meat... especially in the backroom.

EXT. BUTCHER'S SHOP - MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jillian and the cow step outside. Jillian holds the phone up to her ear.

JILLIAN

I'm gonna pretend to talk, but really I'm talking to you. So that people don't think I'm going crazy.

COW

Going crazy, you're beyond that stage.

JILLIAN

Ok. I wish for a new family, except my dad of course.

The cow stares at her.

COW

Good for you.

JILLIAN

Is that it? Did it work?

COW

Nope.

Jillian puts one foot in the butcher's shop.

COW (CONT'D)

Wait. Ok you win, I told you there would be consequences, if I make this happen.

JILLIAN

Ok, what kind of consequences?

COW

You will die.

Jillian screams into the phone.

JILLIAN

What! You tell me this now!

COW

You threatened me! I didn't want to tell you at all, but you wouldn't stop. Teenagers are so relentless. But if you believe in reincarnation you'll be ok.

JILLIAN

Knowing my luck, I'll come back as myself. So there's no other way around it. I get a new family and I won't be around to see them.

COW

Well you could always find the owner.

Jillian raises one eyebrow.

JILLIAN

The owner? I'm the owner.

COW

Noooo there was one before you.

JILLIAN

Are you for real? First off, this is my phone!

COW

Nope.

JILLIAN

I knew my dad stole it.

COW

He didn't steal it, if you find the previous owner then you get your wish... without dying... maybe.

INT. KAREN'S OFFICE - LATER

Greg sweats outside her door, he doesn't want to enter.

He hesitates to knock. Then finally he does.

KAREN (O.S.)

Who is it?

GREG

It's me, Greg.

KAREN (O.S.)

Come in.

Greg opens the door and enters.

INT. KAREN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Karen sits behind her desk, two buttons are unbuttoned from the top off her shirt, exposing her beautiful cleavage packed in a red lace bra.

Greg gulps, then gulps again.

KAREN

Have a seat Greg.

He sits down, trying to avert his eyes from her breasts.

Karen smiles at his awkwardness.

KAREN (CONT'D)

They're only breasts, Greg. Do you like them?

GREG

Excuse me? Hmm yeah they're cool... I guess.

KAREN

Cool? Five thousand grand cool.

Greg nods his head in agreement.

GREG

So, you wanted to see me.

Karen seductively stands up, running her hands slowly down her body. She struts around the table and stands in front of Greg.

Greg tries to cover his face with his hand, but can't help separating his fingers, so his eyes can still peer.

Karen climbs on top, Greg pushes her off and jumps up.

GREG (CONT'D)

I can't do this.

KAREN

Oh Greg, who are you trying to kid?
I see how you watch me, what are you
going to do? Run back to that
alcoholic bitch of yours? When is
the last time you got laid?

Greg remains quiet.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I thought so.

GREG

You leave my wife out of this. I
love her.

KAREN

I bet you do. You've got qualities
all women want in a man. Handsome,
hardworking, loves his kids and from
what I see... packing well.

Greg covers up his crotch area. Karen smiles.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Sadly for you, your wife doesn't see
it.

GREG

She loves me, just in her own way.

KAREN

Dear sweet Greg, open your eyes,
it's time to move on. I could give
you everything you want... right
here.

GREG

I want a promotion.

Karen laughs.

KAREN

You'll get your promotion. You're
now head of the storage department.

GREG
Are you serious? Thank you... wait,
what happened to Bert?

KAREN
Dead.

GREG
Dead? But I saw him this morning?

KAREN
I know, couldn't believe it. Dropped
dead this afternoon.

GREG
How come we didn't hear about it?

KAREN
I'm telling you now.

GREG
It's not that I don't believe you...
actually it is that I don't believe
you.

KAREN
You don't stop, do you Greg?... Ok I
fired him, happy now.

GREG
That was easier than hearing, he's
dead.

KAREN
Dead, fired, what's the difference?
He's not here tomorrow. So
congratulations you got the job.
Out with the old in with the new.

GREG
He was only sixty nine.

KAREN
My favorite number.

Greg and Karen stare at each other as if a game of "first to blink", until Karen rips open the remainder of her shirt, to reveal her bra.

Greg raises both eyebrows, then shakes his head, he forces himself out of his trance.

KAREN (CONT'D)
They're all yours.

GREG

I gotta go.

Greg opens the door and leaves hastily, shutting the door behind him.

Karen sighs, struts seductively back to her desk and hits a Newton's cradle, the metal balls swing back and forth in motion.

KAREN

Hmm.

One ball swings over the edge of the desk. Karen lifts up her skirt and positions herself, so that the ball strikes her between the legs, over and over again.

She moans in pleasure.

EXT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - LATER

Jillian sits on her front lawn, the cow lies next to her, chewing grass.

JILLIAN

I don't get it.

COW

What?

JILLIAN

You jump out of my phone, tell me you're a freaking wish cow, offer no wishes. Then after I threaten your life, you threaten mine, then tell me I have to find the previous owner.

COW

So?

JILLIAN

I'm just getting a little bit suspicious here.

COW

You don't believe I can grant wishes.

JILLIAN

Prove it.

COW

You still have to find the previous owner.

JILLIAN

You're just stalling now.

COW

No, no I'm not. I'll show you some magic.

The cow stands up, glances quickly past Jillian.

COW (CONT'D)

Oh look Justin Bieber.

JILLIAN

Nice one, I'm not stupid.

Behind her, a stretch limo drives past. The cow's eyes follow the Limo as Jillian turns her head, just in time to read the plate "JB loves U".

She is not impressed.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

There's a lot of famous people with JB initials... Jack Black, Jason Bateman, Jessica Biel or the Jonas brothers.

COW

Ok, it was James Brown. No wait, he's dead.

(thinking)

Maybe James Bond.

Jillian throws her arms in the air.

JILLIAN

So that was it! You made the limo happen.

COW

Yep, that was all me... and now for my next trick.

The cow lies down again. A car pulls up, it's Greg.

He gets out and gives Jillian a puzzled look.

GREG

Why are standing on the front lawn, sweetie?

JILLIAN

Oh hi dad. Just getting some fresh air. How's work?

GREG

Work is work. I got a promotion.

JILLIAN

That's awesome dad.

Greg walks over, hugs her and kisses her on the forehead. He breathes deeply. His face turns off color.

GREG

The fresh air, smells too fresh, kind of like cow poo... So how's your phone, trying out new apps and stuff?

JILLIAN

It's good dad.

Greg and Jillian exchange a loving father daughter smile.

GREG

That's great.

Greg saunters towards the house.

GREG (CONT'D)

By the way, I heard Justin Bieber's in town riding around in a limo... keep a look out.

The cow watches on.

JILLIAN

Oh really, that's exciting... Dad, where did you get this phone?

GREG

Why, you don't like it?

JILLIAN

Yeah everything's fine... I just thought.

Jillian looks at her dad's face, slowly losing his happiness.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Nevermind dad, I love you.

GREG

I love you too.

Greg walks into the house.

COW

Well, well, well. Little miss smartass, does have a soft side.

Jillian slowly turns her head a full ninety degrees and gives the cow the "look of death".

COW (CONT'D)
And she's back.

Jillian gazes towards the house.

COW (CONT'D)
Happier times ahead.

JILLIAN
Give it a minute.

Voices are heard from inside the house.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
A promotion? Who the hell would
give you a promotion? You must be
banging that tramp of a boss.

GREG (O.S.)
Are you ever happy for me? I'm your
freaking husband. I work all day
and I come home to this shit.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
Why don't you go home to your boss?

GREG (O.S.)
It's better than coming home to a
drunkass wife and at least I'll get
laid.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
You want laid? Excite me, the only
thing that gets turned on in the
bedroom is the alarm clock.

GREG (O.S.)
Excite you, the only way to excite
you is if I hook you up to an I.V of
wine.

GRANDPA HENRY (O.S.)
Can you two shut up? I'm trying to
watch Magnum P.I.

GRANDMA SUSAN (O.S.)
I have to use the bathroom...
nevermind.

The baby starts screaming and now Austin yells.

AUSTIN (O.S.)
Someone take the baby, I am just her
brother not her mom or dad. Take
responsibility!

GREG (O.S.)
Shut up Austin.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
Don't you talk to my boy like that.

Everyone is screaming in unison.

JILLIAN
I'll find the freaking previous owner.
Bella knows everyone.

Jillian picks up her phone and punches in numbers.

INT. BELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BELLA'S BEDROOM

Bella sits alone in her room, playing with her smartphone,
it rings.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

BELLA
Hi.

JILLIAN
Hi. What ya doing?

BELLA
You know, hiding from my family.
Mostly my Uncle Bill, they let him
out ten years too early.

JILLIAN
I wish they would lock my family up.

BELLA
Oh that so blows.

JILLIAN
Can I come over to your house? I
wanna ask you something.

BELLA
No. I'm soooo embarrassed. Why
don't you ask me now.

JILLIAN
Cuz you never let me come to your
house. It can't be any worse than
my house.

BELLA
Oh it's so bad, I can't even stand
it.

JILLIAN
I'm coming over right now.

BELLA
No, I'll meet you somewhere.

JILLIAN
On my way.

BELLA
Damn it.

Jillian hangs up, slowly walks to her front door and opens it. Shouting continues throughout the house.

She stands at the entryway, never enters.

JILLIAN
I'm going to Bella's!

She is completely ignored. Jillian slams the door shut, storms away.

The shouting stops, as the front door opens. Greg stands on the entryway.

GREG
I'll give you a ride.

Jillian turns around and notices her dad's exhausted look.

JILLIAN
Ok dad.

Greg places one hand on the door to close it.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Dad. I'm proud of you.

Greg smiles, relieved.

GREG
I know you are sweetie, I know you are.

COW
I call shotgun... not literally of course.

Jillian presses the cow app, and the cow vanishes into the phone.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jillian watches passerby's through the car window. A HUSBAND and WIFE hold hands, laughing and exchanging kisses.

Jillian sighs.

JILLIAN

Dad.

GREG

Yes sweetie.

JILLIAN

What's gonna happen to us? I mean
our family... you and mom. I know
you're not happy.

GREG

That's not true, well semi true.

JILLIAN

Why does mom hate me so much?

GREG

Your mom doesn't hate you, she's
just under a lot of stress... Believe
it or not, there was a time when
your mother was happy... then she
met me.

They both share a much needed smile.

GREG (CONT'D)

You've never been to Bella's house,
have you?

JILLIAN

No she's too embarrassed.

GREG

That's weird. I know I wouldn't be
embarrassed.

Jillian glances out of her window, as the car comes to a
stop. A classic and elegant custom home. Covered back porch
that leads to lush gardens and an inground pool. Very rich.

EXT. BELLA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jillian and Greg stand outside the huge front door. Jillian
rings the doorbell, the chime plays "Buddhist Meditation
Music".

Ed answers dressed in loose, ill-fitting clothes.

ED

Hey Greg and if it isn't little
Jackson.

JILLIAN
It isn't, it's Jillian.

ED
I know, just messing with ya. The missus is doing some yoga.

Ed gives Greg the "Man, nod of approval", Greg smiles back.

JILLIAN
Can I see Bella?

ED
Oh sure, c'mon in, she expecting you.

Ed opens the door, as Jillian slithers in past him.

Greg turns and walks towards his car.

ED (CONT'D)
You not staying buddy?

GREG
No, I gotta get home, my wife hasn't finished shouting at me.

JILLIAN
Thanks dad.

GREG
No probs, sweetie give me a call when you need me.
(to Ed)
I'll see ya later Ed.

ED
Later Greg.

INT. BELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Once inside, Bella gazes at the twelve foot ceilings that highlight the walls of windows and French doors that are carefully placed to capture the view of the pool.

JILLIAN
Wow, this is incredible.
(to Ed)
Don't you stack boxes like my dad?

ED
Oh please, I couldn't afford this place. This is all Melissa's, or her parents to put it nicely... Funny story, both found dead at the dinner table.

MELISSA, 50, heavysset, easy on the eye, dressed in a seamless yoga suit, enters from another room.

MELISSA
Oh Jillian, welcome. How do you
like the house?

JILLIAN
It's very beautiful.

MELISSA
It's inspired by classical French
architecture, it has been adorned
with the finest materials and fixtures
including P.E. Guerin hardware
throughout, de Gournay silk and
mulberry wall papers from the
seventeenth century... I have no
idea what that means, I read it in
Cosmopolitan.

Jillian giggles.

ED
And you know my beautiful wife
Melissa. Look at this body Jillian,
like a goddess she is.

Ed presents her like a fashion model.

ED (CONT'D)
Turn around, show her your ass.

MELISSA
Oh stop it you.

They both laugh and rub noses playfully. Jillian's
embarrassed.

BELLA (O.S.)
Ohh disgusting.

They all glance up to see Bella standing at the top of the
balcony overlooking the foyer.

JILLIAN
Bella.

BELLA
Welcome to my nightmare.

MELISSA
Ohh she doesn't mean that. We love
you honey.

ED
Yeah we love you.

BELLA
Whatever. Come on up Jillian.

Jillian turns to Ed and Melissa.

JILLIAN
Thanks for having me.

ED AND MELISSA
Any time.

Jillian runs upstairs.

MELISSA
Isn't she sweet?

ED
Adorable.

BILL DAVIES, 47, wears Star Wars pajamas stumbles out from another room.

BILL
Is someone here?

MELISSA
Just Bella's little friend, dearest brother.

BILL
I smell a cow. There's a cow in here.

ED
Oh god, here we go again.

MELISSA
(to Ed)
You leave him alone.
(to Bill)
The doctor said no more cow talk.

Melissa puts her arm around him and walks him to his room.

ED
Moo.

Bill covers his ears and rocks his head from side to side.

MELISSA

(to Ed)

Hey no sex for you tonight... just a BJ, I hope you're happy and I might not swallow.

Ed's disappointed.

ED

Sorry.

BELLA'S ROOM

Bella and Jillian lie back on Bella's huge bed.

JILLIAN

Your house rocks, your parents are awesome.

BELLA

Really, do you know what it's like constantly having to put on a happy face?

Bella quickly fake smiles as Jillian looks scared.

BELLA (CONT'D)

See?

JILLIAN

Not really, at least your mom says she loves you.

BELLA

OMG over and over again.

JILLIAN

What's wrong with that?

BELLA

It's like... I get it already, you can stop now.

JILLIAN

You want her to stop telling you, she loves you?

Bella thinks for a moment, and picks up her smartphone.

BELLA

So what did you wanna ask?

Jillian pulls out her smartphone and hands it to her.

BELLA (CONT'D)

No flip, that's a good start.

JILLIAN
Can I find out the previous owner?

BELLA
Why? It's not new?

JILLIAN
I gotta a feeling its secondhand.

BELLA
Well I could try and look up it's history.

Bella scans through the phone.

BELLA (CONT'D)
Nope sorry everything is wiped. Got some apps on here... what's this?

Bella points to the cow app.

JILLIAN
That's the cow app, I've been telling you about.

BELLA
Oh don't let my uncle see that, he'll go crazy.

Bella twirls her finger, as Jillian watches on confused.

JILLIAN
Why?

BELLA
Well he was the one that found my grandparents dead at the dinner table.

JILLIAN
Ohh that must have been creepy.

BELLA
Even more creepy, they both choked to death on meat.

JILLIAN
Were they murdered?

BELLA
Well, nobody can prove it, but my uncle swears he saw a cow standing next to them when he walked in, then the last thing he remembers is a blue light and the cow disappears... a cow! Holy crap, isn't that crazy?

Jillian's eyes light up.

JILLIAN
Yeah, that is crazy. Then what happened?

BELLA
Well they locked him up in a mental institution.

Bella starts to paint her toenails, as Jillian is eager to hear more.

JILLIAN
How did he get out?

BELLA
My mom agreed to look after him being her only brother... much to dad's distaste, he just tortures him with cow jokes. I feel bad for him, but a cow of all things.

Bella starts laughing, Jillian fake laughs.

BELLA (CONT'D)
Cookoo crazy. So what about your cow issue?

Jillian gets uptight and nervous.

JILLIAN
Me, uh, oh, no cow issue, I think it was just an ad or something. So is your uncle still here?

BELLA
Oh yeah, old crazy Bill is staying downstairs.

JILLIAN
Great!

Jillian catches herself.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
I mean great, keep him down there.

BELLA
I know.

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - LATER

KITCHEN

Greg holds baby Natalie, as the rest of the family sit around the table.

ASHLEY

I can't believe you just let her go.

GREG

You didn't even know she was missing, until a few minutes ago... she's with her friend and she's happy that's all that matters. Besides you never leave this table unless it's to pass out.

Ashley glares and picks up a glass of wine. Greg snatches it from her hand.

GREG (CONT'D)

Enough!

ASHLEY

Ohh well excuse me.

AUSTIN

Is she gone for good?

GREG

No, just tonight.

AUSTIN

Damn.

GREG

What is your problem with Jillian?

ASHLEY

I'm tired of her spoilt teenage attitude, everything's about her, I just can't make her happy.

AUSTIN

Always complaining.

GREG

And this coming from you two... I wouldn't blame her, you both make her miserable.

(to Ashley)

You're a horrible mother, a drunk and a pathetic wife. You show glimpses that you care, but on the outside --

ASHLEY

I don't need to take this.

Greg is at his wits end.

GREG
Sit down... now!

Ashley is surprised.

GREG (CONT'D)
(to Austin)
You never have anything nice to say
to Jillian, that's your little sister,
she looks up to you. But you come
out with your little snide remarks
knocking her down all the time.

Ashley slowly creeps her hand towards the wine glass. Greg
slams his fist on the table. Ashley pulls her hand back.

Greg is as red as a tomato.

GREG (CONT'D)
Instead of holding a wine glass, I
have an idea... hold your freaking
daughter!

Greg hands the baby over to Ashley, she crosses her arms

GREG (CONT'D)
If you don't take Natalie, I'm gonna
drop her.

Baby Natalie now looks worried, as if she understands.

ASHLEY
You wouldn't dare.

Greg holds the baby at arms reach.

GREG
One, two, thr --

ASHLEY
You're bluffing.

AUSTIN
I don't think he is.

GRANDMA SUSAN
Do babies land on their feet?

GRANDPA HENRY
I think that's cats.

GRANDMA SUSAN
Babies land on cats?

Greg breathes deeply, speaks in a deep commanding voice. Ashley panics, her hands shake and her legs twitch.

GREG

Four, fi --

Ashley jumps for the baby, as Greg lets go. She has the baby in her arms. Greg holds a harness in his hand, it's still attached to Natalie... he lets go with a sly smile.

ASHLEY

You asshole.

Ashley holds the baby at arms length... she looks into her eyes, a tear starts to fall from Ashley's eye. The baby starts to cry.

Ashley tries to hand the baby back to Greg, he steps away. She turns to Austin.

AUSTIN

It's ok mom, she's all yours.

She glances at her parents, decides for herself it's not a good idea. Pulls Natalie slowly towards her until they're cheek to cheek.

ASHLEY

Hush my baby girl.

She rocks her back and forth.

A warm glow fills the house. A smile on each and everyone's face.

INT. BELLA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BELLA'S BEDROOM

Bella and Jillian paint each other's nails.

BELLA

So what do you think of Steven Webster?

JILLIAN

Eww.

BELLA

Oh c'mon, he's so got the hots for you.

JILLIAN

I know, he totally creeps me out, he's got teeth like a beaver.

BELLA

Imagine if you kissed him, he would
so, like, bite your lip.

The girls laugh and imitate beavers.

JILLIAN

Hey, do you think I could stay the
night?

BELLA

That would be so cool, like a
sleepover... I'll ask my parents.

JILLIAN

Cool and I'll call my dad.

Bella leaves the room, as Jillian picks up her smartphone.
It glows blue.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Oh no.

She punches in some numbers.

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - SAME

OUTSIDE NATALIE'S ROOM

Greg watches as Ashley gently places the sleeping baby into
her crib. His phone rings. The baby jumps up screaming.

Ashley is pissed and storms out of the room, she makes sure
that she bangs into Greg on the way past.

GREG

God damn it.

The phone continues to ring, the baby cries, as Ashley waits
at the end of the hallway.

ASHLEY

Answer the friggin phone Greg!

Greg picks the phone up.

GREG

It's Jillian.

ASHLEY

Of course it is, even when she's not
here, she ruins things.

GREG

One hour of happiness.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

GREG (CONT'D)

Hi sweetie.

JILLIAN

Hey dad, how's things going in
paradise?

GREG

Everything's fine.

The baby continues to cry in the background. Ashley walks
downstairs.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Do something about that baby!

JILLIAN

Yep sounds like normal. Can I stay
over at Bella's tonight? It's not
like I have school tomorrow.

GREG

I know, summer break. I have to
consult with your mother.

Greg holds the phone to his chest. He shouts down the
hallway.

GREG (CONT'D)

(to Ashley)

Jillian would like to know if she
can spend the night at Bella's.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

She can spend the rest of her life
if she wants.

GREG

Your mother, being your mother.

JILLIAN

Yeah I heard dad.

GREG

As long as Ed and Melissa are ok
with it. Take care sweetie, I'll
pick you up in the morning.

JILLIAN

Goodnight dad. I love you.

GREG

I love you too.

Greg hangs up and sighs.

INT. BELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BELLA'S BEDROOM

Jillian hangs up and accidentally presses the cow app, the cow appears.

COW

Oh well finally, you let me out.

JILLIAN

No, that was an accident. Bella's gonna be back soon... I'm putting you back in the phone.

COW

Wait, I feel a presence. He's here isn't he?

JILLIAN

I think so.

COW

Good, we can get you your wish.

JILLIAN

We need to have a chat, not right now, we will do it tonight, when everyone is sleeping. I gotta put you back in the phone, otherwise Bella will think I'm crazy, talking to something she can't see.

COW

Wait.

The cow's mouth turns up into a smile.

COW (CONT'D)

Ok now.

JILLIAN

Did you just let one go?

Jillian holds her nose.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Oh c'mon.

Jillian punches the cow app, as the cow returns to the phone.

Bella walks in the room, stops in her tracks and hold her breath.

BELLA

Wow Jillian, what you did eat?

Jillian laughs nervously.

JILLIAN

Brussel sprouts, I love them brussel sprouts.

BELLA

Eww, weird... so anyways my parents said yeah, kind of.

JILLIAN

What do you mean kind of?

BELLA

Well, I went down to their room and it was locked. So I yelled in and asked if it's ok and I could hear my dad shouting yeah, yeah, yeah. Each one getting louder. So I think he's really excited about you staying over... which is weird, but that's my dad.

JILLIAN

Cool. Your parents are so awesome.

Jillian sits up on the edge of the bed, gives Bella a somber look.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

If you could have a wish, any wish what would it be? And no Justin Bieber.

BELLA

Oh that's a hard one. Loads of money, to spend on shoes and clothes.

JILLIAN

Would that make you happy?

BELLA

Really? Didn't you hear me? Shoes and clothes... Why? What would you want?

JILLIAN

A new family... except my dad.

BELLA

That's kind of sad.

JILLIAN

I know.

BELLA

Why?

JILLIAN

C'mon you know my family.

Bella sits next to Jillian.

BELLA

Yeah your family is crazy, but all family's are crazy, that's what makes them family. Your mom can be a bitch and she drinks too much, but I bet she has a soft side.

JILLIAN

Yeah her head.

BELLA

Your brother, is being a brother... a pain in the butt, but I think he's kinda cute.

JILLIAN

Ewww.

BELLA

Your grandparents are a lot of fun. I like old people, as long as their not mine.

JILLIAN

I suppose.

BELLA

You're the big sister to Natalie. You get to play dress up with her, teach her things, like, stuff.

A gentle smile appears on Jillian's face, as a tear trickles down Bella's face.

JILLIAN

What's the matter?

BELLA

I'm just thinking how great your family is. I don't have a big brother, or a little sister or grandparents that are alive to appreciate.

Now Jillian starts to cry. They both hug. Jillian's phone glows blue and vibrates.

BELLA (CONT'D)
What's happening to your phone?

JILLIAN
I don't know, it does that from time to time.

There's a knock on the door. The girls turn around startled.

BELLA
Who is it?

Nobody answers.

BELLA (CONT'D)
Is somebody there?

Bella gets up and opens her door slowly. Nobody there.

Bella turns to Jillian.

BELLA (CONT'D)
You did hear a knock right?

JILLIAN
Yeah, I heard it.

BELLA
Weird. I'm getting tired, let's get some sleep.

JILLIAN
Ok.

INT. THE ACKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

NATALIE'S BEDROOM

Greg watches over the crib, as the baby sleeps. He kisses the tips of his fingers and places them gently on Natalie's head. He leaves the room and walks down the hallway.

HALLWAY

He notices Austin's bedroom door slightly open. He pushes it open further. Austin lies on the bed wide awake, he listens to music on his headphones.

AUSTIN'S BEDROOM

Greg enters and sits on the bed. Austin takes his headphones off.

GREG
Hey buddy, who you listening to?

AUSTIN
Anthrax.

GREG
Ohhh Anthrax, I'm guessing not a pop band.

AUSTIN
You would guess right, dad.

They share an awkward silence.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
Can I help you dad?

GREG
I just wanted a father son chat, we don't talk enough.

AUSTIN
Ok.

GREG
It's about sex.

AUSTIN
Well what do you wanna know? Is this because you and mom, haven't done it in so long and you've got a smoking hot boss that's looking to satisfy your needs, fill the void so to speak. With that beautiful sweet ass of hers, any man would love to be an uphill gardener on her.

Greg looks confused.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
You know, chocolate stabber, anal invader.

Gregs shrugs and goes into a trance.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
To apply your penis to her butthole... Of course it doesn't help that your best friend and his wife are banging like rabbits on crack.

He snaps out of it.

GREG
How do you know that?

AUSTIN

Grandma told me.

GREG

Wow. Ok, not the direction the conversation was supposed to go, in fact the total opposite.

AUSTIN

Well, I'm just saying, if she's looking for a sixteen year old... this guy is in front of the line.

GREG

I'll keep that in mind.

AUSTIN

So are you gonna divorce mom?

GREG

What? No.

AUSTIN

The woman beats you when you're down and crumbles you when you're up.

Greg sighs, feeling defeated.

GREG

Sometimes I think I should, but moments like earlier remind me there is a beautiful and caring woman trapped inside a bitch's body.

AUSTIN

I know, I wish we had old mom back, the one before you knocked her up with Natalie.

GREG

I know son, I know.

AUSTIN

I see you trying to keep this family together even with all the obstacles thrown at you. And I say to myself, "hey, he's a good man"

GREG

You would do the same.

AUSTIN

Nah, I would go postal and then dunk the bodies in a vat of acid and then piss on it.

GREG
Good to know son.

Greg pats him on the head and gets up to leave.

AUSTIN
Hey dad, I was thinking about what you said earlier. You know, about Jillian and you're right, I should go easier on her.

GREG
Thanks Austin that would mean a lot..

He continues to walk towards the door.

AUSTIN
Hey dad.

Greg turns around.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
The first time you masturbated, did you think you broke it.

Greg smiles.

GREG
Goodnight son.

AUSTIN
Keep stroking the one-eyed monster dad. Your time will come... literally.

Austin places the headphones over his ears, as Greg leaves the room.

KITCHEN

Ashley sits at the table as usual, with her parents next to her.

Greg approaches the table, glances at Ashley. Strolls right past her and out the front door.

Not a word exchanged. Her parents exchange somber looks.

ASHLEY
What?

GRANDMA SUSAN
You're gonna lose him.

GRANDPA HENRY

Your mother's right and she knows things, she predicted the Kennedy shooting.

GRANDMA SUSAN

That's right, when that nice young man with a rifle walked past me on the stairs of the Texas School Book Depository Building going up to the sixth floor. I told him "you could kill someone with that"... and he did.

Ashley slaps her own face in disbelief.

ASHLEY

You saw Lee Harvey Oswald carrying a rifle in a building and you never told anyone.

GRANDMA SUSAN

I thought he was going to shoot pigeons, we had bad pigeon problems on that building... poo everywhere.

GRANDPA HENRY

I hate pigeons... flying rats they are.

ASHLEY

You don't help my drinking problem.

Ashley gets up and checks the cabinet for wine... Nothing.

GRANDMA SUSAN

I don't think wine is what you should be looking for.

ASHLEY

You're right, vodka is stronger.

GRANDPA HENRY

Ash, sweetheart you're better than this.

ASHLEY

You're gonna outlive me aren't ya?

Ashley puts a coat on and walks out the front door.

GRANDPA HENRY

I thought she'd never leave.

GRANDMA SUSAN

Do you wanna do it?

GRANDPA HENRY

Oh yeah.

They lean in, passionately and grossly start deep kissing. Austin walks downstairs and catches them.

He immediately does a U-turn, as he cover his mouth to stop throwing up.

INT. BELLA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BELLA'S BEDROOM

Bella is fast asleep, she clutches her favorite teddy bear. Jillian lies on her side, one eye open. She slowly pulls back the covers and creeps out of bed.

She gets to the door, looks back at Bella, then opens it.

HALLWAY

She hears moans and groans from Ed and Melissa's bedroom.

JILLIAN

Eww. Sounds like they're having a nightmare.

Jillian slowly and carefully treads downstairs, her phone glows blue.

LIVING ROOM

She walks into the living room, it's dark. All of a sudden the fireplace lights.

Jillian jumps back.

BILL (O.S.)

Looking for something?

She glances over at the corner of the room, where Bill sits, with a glass of water in his hand.

JILLIAN

You startled me.

The phone glows even more, illuminating the room.

BILL

Well that's a pretty fancy phone you got there.

JILLIAN

Yeah.

BILL
Now why would it be glowing blue
like that?

Bill takes a sip of water.

JILLIAN
You tell me.

BILL
I would, but I would be locked up...
again. They said I was crazy, do
you think I'm crazy?

JILLIAN
No... unless I'm crazy too.

Bill stands up.

BILL
Well then, let's be crazy together...
let her out.

She presses the cow app. Smoke appears as does the cow.

COW
What's a cow gotta do around here to
get some attention?

Jillian raises one eyebrow.

COW (CONT'D)
No answer then.

Jillian glances at Bill, who stands behind the cow.

COW (CONT'D)
What? What are you looking at?

The cow turns her head and nearly falls, Bill pushes her the
rest of the way.

BILL
Always loved cow tipping.

COW
Well... ouch, that wasn't very nice.

BILL
Neither was killing my parents.

COW
Wow, wait just a minute. I didn't
kill anybody.

BILL

Liar!

JILLIAN

Is this true?

COW

No, well it's semi-true.

BILL

How is it semi-true? I saw you kill them.

COW

Did you Bill, did you really?

BILL

Well, no.

JILLIAN

You can fix it now, I got you the previous owner. I don't have to die.

Jillian thinks for a moment.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)

Wait a minute your parents must have been the previous owners of this phone. They made a wish and now they're dead.

COW

I told you... not my fault.

JILLIAN

You can see the cow, so you owned the phone before them.

BILL

Yeah, kind of.

Footsteps can be heard coming down the stairs.

ED (O.S.)

Hey, is anybody down here? Bill is that you? Whoever it is, I'm calling the police.

OUTSIDE LIVING ROOM

Ed creeps up to the living room, wearing nothing but tighty whities. He holds a baseball bat in one hand, holds a phone to his ear with the other.

INSIDE LIVING ROOM

JILLIAN
What do we do?

BILL
Nothing, he'll finally see the cow
for himself.

The cow closes her eyes and disappears into the phone just
as Ed enters the room.

ED
What's going on here?
(to Jillian)
It's way past your bed time.
(To Bill)
Would you like to explain? And I
hope it doesn't involve a cow.

Bill is enraged.

BILL
It was here, the same cow that
murdered my parents.
(to Jillian)
Tell him.

Ed glances at Jillian, who looks like a lost lamb.

ED
Did you see a cow, Jillian? You
know you could be locked up too.

Jillian stays quiet.

BILL
Show him your phone, the cow appears
from it, in an app.

Ed shakes his head and slaps his face.

ED
(sarcastic)
A cow jumps out of her phone.
(to Jillian)
Let me see your phone.

Jillian hands the phone over, Ed inspects it.

ED (CONT'D)
Ok, what do I do?

She points to the cow app.

JILLIAN
Touch this app and she appears.

Ed pushes the app... nothing happens. He glances back and forth between Jillian and Bill.

ED
So, where's my cow?

BILL
It was here.

Ed sighs and glances at Jillian.

ED
Sweetheart for your own good, I
suggest you stay away from uncle
Bill... don't believe in magic cows.

Jillian takes the phone and runs up to the bedroom upset.
Ed gives Bill an evil look.

ED (CONT'D)
Bill, I'm begging you, for the love
of Buddha, give it a rest, no more
cow talk. You're hurting the
children.

Bill lowers his head.

EXT. KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Greg pulls up in his car. He gets out and takes a deep breath. The house is dark, except for one light in the front room.

Greg approaches the door and gets ready to knock. He hears laughter coming from the front room.

He gets down on his hands and knees and crawls over to the window. Slowly he lifts his head up and carefully looks inside.

He sees Karen dressed in a French maid costume, she holds a tickle duster. Somebody is tied to a chair in front of her, as she climbs on and straddles him.

GREG
Lucky bastard.

She stands up, kisses her finger and touches him on the forehead, she walks away to reveal... Bert.

GREG (CONT'D)
Sweet Jesus, she'll kill him.

Greg thinks.

GREG (CONT'D)

If I had to die...

INT. BELLA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jillian tosses and turns in her sleep, she's having a nightmare.

DREAM - BELLA'S GRANDPARENTS.

Bella's dead GRANDPARENTS , 80's , sit on a park bench feeding ducks. Their throats are swollen from the lumps of meat they asphyxiated on. They both have strong English accents.

Jillian approaches and sits beside them.

GRANDMOTHER

Hello there Jillian.

Jillian is very nervous.

JILLIAN

Hi, how do you know me?

GRANDMOTHER

Oh silly, we watch everything. Bella is our only grandchild.

GRANDFATHER

She's a smart girl, that Bella.

JILLIAN

Yeah she is.

The GRANDMOTHER breaks off some bread and hands it to Jillian.

GRANDMOTHER

Here you go dear, feed the ducks.

Jillian throws the bread.

JILLIAN

So, why did you die? Did you make a wish?

The grandparents sigh.

GRANDFATHER

Yeah, that freaking cow. We saw how it worked and we borrowed the phone... made a wish and here we are... dead.

GRANDMOTHER

Not before, we got our wish, mind you... a boat load of money... can't mess around with the creator.

JILLIAN
Wait... the creator.

GRANDFATHER
Made sure nobody could share his
happiness, so he killed anybody that
would make a wish on his phone.

JILLIAN
OMG. Who is the creator?

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

Jillian wakes up to the sounds of Bella's screams.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

Bella holds up the sheets, looking down.

BELLA
I got my period.

JILLIAN
Eww.

Ed dressed as catwoman, Melissa as Spiderman, burst into the room along with the superhero poses.

MELISSA
Is everything ok?

Bella and Jillian turn to each other and go into hysterical laughter, forgetting the "period" for a moment.

ED
I guess they're ok.

MELISSA
Why don't we go back and you can
spin some of your sticky web all
over me.

ED
You're so hot.

EXT. ROTH BRIDGE - LATER

Under the bridge sits Greg, he stares blankly into space.
He rubs his hands to stay warm.

He gets hit by a rock in the leg.

GREG
What the fudge?

Greg turns around and sees a DARK FIGURE approaching. He is hit by another rock.

GREG (CONT'D)
Hey, cut it out.

The figure gets closer... it's Ashley.

ASHLEY
Sorry I thought you were a bum.

Greg has a sour puss face on.

GREG
What are you doing here?

ASHLEY
Same thing as you... I used to come here to think... about us.

Ashley pulls a brown bag out from her coat, there is a concealed bottle inside. She takes a swig from the bottle.

GREG
Does that help you think?

ASHLEY
Here, you wanna drink?

Greg shakes his head disgusted. Ashley forces the bottle on to him.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Just take a drink, it will make you feel better.

Greg looks up at Ashley, she nods her head for approval.

GREG
You know I don't like alcohol, but the road I'm on right now.

Greg takes the brown bag, and drinks. He throws his head back in amazement.

GREG (CONT'D)
Wow. This is good.

ASHLEY
Yep, finest OJ in town.

GREG
I don't taste the alcohol.

ASHLEY
You shouldn't... I'm quitting.

Ashley finds a seat next to Greg. She put an arm around him.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. You're a good man
Greg Acker and I'm a lousy wife.

GREG

You're not lousy, you're just...
yeah you're lousy. But you're my
lousy.

Greg and Ashley move closer for a deep passionate kiss. A
BUM shouts in the darkness.

BUM

Get a room, or another tunnel.

Greg and Ashley stop kissing, smile at each other and like
two big kids, pick up rocks and start throwing them at the
bum.

BUM (CONT'D)

Hey, stop that.

Greg and Ashley laugh, as they run away holding hands.

INT. BELLA'S HOUSE - MORNING

BELLA'S ROOM

Jillian and Bella wake up, to the sound of Ed's voice.

ED (O.S.)

Breakfast is ready!

BELLA

Let's go eat.

Jillian yawns.

JILLIAN

Ok. I'm starving.

STAIRS

Jillian and Bella make their way downstairs, they're met by
Ed at the bottom.

ED

Well good morning girls, looks like
we have a few more visitors over for
breakfast.

They all walk into the dining room.

DINING ROOM

The Acker's have joined them, they all sit around the table.
Jillian is shocked.

JILLIAN

OMG.

Ashley holds Natalie at the table, she stands up and welcomes Jillian.

ASHLEY

Well good morning sunshine, did you
have a nice sleep over?

Jillian is perplexed.

JILLIAN

Sure, you're holding Natalie.

ASHLEY

Of course dear, she's my baby.

The room is filled with laughter. Jillian looks around the room at all the smiling faces.

JILLIAN

Am I awake?

BELLA

I don't know, but I sure am creeped
out right now.

JILLIAN

Oh no my wish came true.

Jillian panics, but tries to hold herself together.

The girls take a seat around the table. Jillian notices her mom pouring orange juice for herself, she glances at her dad to make sure she's not seeing things.

Greg smiles a pleasant smile. Austin smiles at Jillian, while he shovels food.

AUSTIN

So what did you guys do last night?

JILLIAN

You really want to know what we did?

AUSTIN

Yes. Yes I would like to know.

JILLIAN
Well we painted nails --

AUSTIN
Cool, you know, doing girl stuff.

Jillian smiles at his awkwardness. Her grandparents sit next to each other.

GRANDPA HENRY
See, this is how a real house should look.

GRANDMA SUSAN
(to Bella)
Your grandparents died in this house, am I right?

BELLA
Yes they did.

GRANDMA SUSAN
Lucky bastards.

ASHLEY
Mom! Really I'm disappointed in you.

Jillian raises one eyebrow in her mother's direction.

Melissa and Ed enter with a tray a food.

MELISSA
Eat up everyone.

ED
Hey, where's Bill? There's no cow on the menu.

MELISSA
Oh stop it Ed.

Ed looks at Greg and smiles, Greg smiles back.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Bill! Breakfast is ready.

Bill saunters in from another room. His eyes check out every smiling individual... he stops at Jillian.

BILL
Good morning Jillian.

The room goes quiet.

JILLIAN
Er. Hi Bill.

BELLA
How do you know my uncle Bill?

JILLIAN
I just bumped into him on the way to
the bathroom while you were sleeping.

MELISSA
Bill, why don't you join us?

BILL
Don't mind if I do.

Bill pulls a seat up across from Jillian.

BILL (CONT'D)
Well it looks like your wish came
true.

JILLIAN
Wish? What wish?

ED
Bill, why are freaking out the guests?

AUSTIN
Yeah, don't have a cow man.

Everyone laughs, the baby joins in... except Bill and Jillian.
Jillian just smiles.

Bill jumps up.

BILL
Why don't you tell them about the
cow, Jillian?

JILLIAN
What? You're crazy.

MELISSA
Enough Bill.

GREG
Yeah, what's your problem? Scaring
my daughter. Leave your creepy weirdo
cow fascinations to yourself.

ASHLEY
(to Bill)
You're so weird.

ED
(to Bill)
Moo.

The whole room starts to "Moo" in unison to Bill... except Melissa and Jillian.

Bill covers his ears and crumbles to the ground. Jillian looks around the room, at everyone poking fun at Bill, she screams.

JILLIAN
Stop it!

The room is silent, all eyes are on Jillian.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
Stop it, he is not crazy I saw the cow too.

ASHLEY
Oh no, time to start drinking again.

Bella glares at Jillian.

BELLA
You are kidding right?

JILLIAN
I wish I was.
(to Greg)
It was that phone you gave me. It had an app, a cow app. I clicked on it and a cow appeared. It said it was a wish cow and it would grant me a wish.

ED
(to Bill)
What are you telling this girl?

BILL
I didn't say nothing.

JILLIAN
He didn't. But he created it for himself, then had his parents killed when they tried to take advantage.

BILL
What! No I didn't.

JILLIAN
Your parents came to me in a dream and my wish came true, now I'm gonna die.

Austin stands up.

AUSTIN

So a cow jumps out of your phone and offers to grant you a wish, then kills you as punishment for making a wish.

(to Greg)

Dad c'mon, you won't let me make fun of this?

Jillian looks at dad for support, Greg can't look her in the eyes. Ashley looks away as Austin and her grandparents laugh hysterically.

Jillian, gets up and runs out the door crying.

ASHLEY

Jillian!

Bella runs out after her.

Greg glares at Bill and grabs him around the neck. Ed and Melissa try to pull him off, while Bill turns red.

MELISSA

Let my brother go.

ED

C'mon Greg let go.

Greg lets go, as Bill gasps for air.

BILL

Wow, now I understand your daughter's wish.

GREG

Wish, enough of this.

Greg tries to strangle him again.

ASHLEY

Wait Greg.

(to Bill)

Provided you're both not crazy, what exactly did my daughter wish for?

Bill glances at the Acker family and smirks.

BILL

She wished she had a new family... and now I see why. She's a good girl, at a strange age. She needs the support of a good family.

GREG

Why do I have to believe you?

Ed throws his hands in the air and rolls his eyes.

ED

Oh Greg, you're not believing this are you?

GREG

If it's for my daughter... maybe her life is at stake.

ASHLEY

I believe it.

Greg and Ashley glance at Austin.

AUSTIN

Fine... I'll believe too.

The Acker's look at the baby.

BABY NATALIE

Moo.

They look at the Grandparents.

GRANDMA SUSAN

Sure, why not?

GRANDPA HENRY

Is Magnum PI on?

ED

Is everyone crazy?

Melissa grabs Ed by the arm and stares into his eyes.

MELISSA

You better believe it, or you can swallow your own load tonight.

The Acker's give out an "ewww" including the baby.

ED

Life is so unfair at times.

GREG

(to Bill)

So you created it and you can stop it.

BILL

I didn't create it, that's the problem... Where did you buy it?

GREG

The old antique store "knicky knacks".

BILL

Of course, that's where I got it too.

MELISSA

I love that store, that's where I get all my Buddha stuff. Can we all go?

ASHLEY

Sure. You can enlighten me on the way.

MELISSA

That's a good one.

ASHLEY

What is?

EXT. BELLA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

GARDEN

Jillian and Bella sit on a bench in the lush gardens.

JILLIAN

Do you think I'm crazy?

BELLA

Well duh... we all are.

JILLIAN

I wished for a better family and it came true this morning.

BELLA

You think a wish did that? Or maybe coincidence.

JILLIAN

Either way it didn't last very long. Now even my dad won't look at me.

Everyone runs out of the house, shouting "Jillian".

They all approach her and make a circle around her.

GREG

Sweetie, you're not gonna die today or tomorrow, or as long as I'm alive.

ASHLEY

Honey, we all believe you and we're gonna get to the bottom of this.

AUSTIN

Yeah sis I need you around, it won't be the same without you.

BABY NATALIE

Jill.

Everyone let's out an "aww".

GREG

We need to go to Knicky knacks, that's where I bought it.

Everyone makes their way to their vehicles as Jillian, remains on the bench. Ashley trails behind, she turns around and glances at her daughter.

ASHLEY

C'mon, this is for you.

Jillian breaks into a warm smile and leaps off the bench.

JILLIAN

Mom... I love you.

Ashley smiles back and slowly walks towards Jillian, bends down and stares into her eyes.

ASHLEY

I love you too.

Jillian's breathes deeply, then has biggest smile possible. She takes her mom's hand and strides to the car.

EXT. CHOW'S KNICKY KNACKS - LATER

They all stand outside and stare at the sign.

ED

I still say this is ridiculous.

BILL

Well the creator must be in here.

Bill pushes the door open and everyone walks in.

INT. CHOW'S KNICKY KNACKS - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Chow peeks up from the counter.

MR. CHOW

Wow. Many visitors, must be tourists.

Greg approaches the counter with Ashley. He holds the phone in his hand.

MR. CHOW (CONT'D)

I know you, youa racist American.

GREG

I'm not racist and you sold me a phone with a cow app on it.

MR. CHOW

You crazy.

Melissa checks out the antiques, Ed looks up and down the aisles. Jillian, Bella and Bill slowly walk around, they pick up random ornaments, study them, then place them down.

The grandparents find two dusty old seats and make themselves at home.

Austin holds Natalie, he grabs her hand at every attempt she tries to touch something.

AUSTIN

Don't touch, we breaky we payee.

MR. CHOW

(to Greg)

Is that your son? He racist too. Everyone in this country has to speak like Chinese.

GREG

That's not true. He is not racist either. Listen I need to know where this phone came from.

Jillian stops and studies an ornament... it's a cow.

JILLIAN

Hey Bill, what does this look like?

Bill takes the cow from her.

BILL

That's her.

OLD CHINESE MAN (O.S.)

A wish cow.

Jillian, Bella and Bill turn in unison to see the old Chinese Man sitting in the corner.

BELLA

OMG.

Greg glances over.

GREG
Oh don't worry about him, that's
Mister Chow's fookin father.

ASHLEY
Greg! There's kids here.

MR. CHOW
It is.

ASHLEY
He seems ok, a little creepy, mind
you.

Jillian stares at the old man.

JILLIAN
You know about it.

Now everyone faces the Old Chinese man.

OLD CHINESE MAN
The cow is holy animal. Chinese
people worship cow. Buddhism teaches
cow has power to transform wishes.

JILLIAN
So it's a Buddha cow.

BILL
Which means the creator is in here.

ED
Holy crap, am I the only one who's
not on planet cookoo.

Melissa elbows Ed in the nuts. His eyes sink into his head.

ED (CONT'D)
Owww.

MELISSA
You know I love this stuff, the Dalai
lama is my hero.

GREG
I knew Old Chinese guys say wise
words.
(to Mr. Chow)
Ok. Enough playing around, my daughter
made a wish on this cow app and now
she's gonna die. You are the creator
so stop it or I'll kill you.

MR. CHOW

Creata!

Mr. Chow laughs.

MR. CHOW (CONT'D)

How do I create app?

ASHLEY

Listen Mister, the phone is from here, this is a wish cow and you guys obviously worship Buddha, so you created it.

GREG

Yeah I got the phone here.

BILL

And so did I.

MR. CHOW

Yes I remember. It's like one big happy family here, the phone goes in circles.

GREG

What do you mean?

MR. CHOW

Well the fat man over there
(points to Ed)
Sells it to me. The crazy man
(points to Bill)
Buys it. Then the fat man again
returns it. Then you buy it... fat
man make money, I make money.

All eyes turn to Ed.

ED

Wow, wait just a minute here. I
don't know what he's talking about.

Ed slowly backs towards the door, Grandma Susan jams a stick in the door, then sits in front of it.

Melissa approaches Ed.

MELISSA

Do you have some talking to do?

GREG

Hey Austin, you're a smart kid.
What kind of degree do you need to
create an app.

AUSTIN

Well anybody can do it now, even Grandma, but when it first started out, you needed a computer science degree.

GREG

That's interesting, you have one Ed.

Ed waves his hands.

ED

You guys have this all wrong.

BILL

Do we Ed? It's all making sense now. You were the one that had me locked up, told everyone I was crazy... but you, you created that app.

MELISSA

Why did you create it, wasn't I enough? And you killed my parents.

ED

No!

Melissa pokes Ed's fat very hard.

BELLA

Dad! Is Jillian gonna die?

ED

What! No. Ok I'll talk. I created the wish cow because I was jealous of Greg.

GREG

Jealous of me.

ED

You were getting laid pretty often, back then and I wasn't... so I wished my wife would have sex every night with me.

MELISSA

You, you wished that, no wonder I feel like a Paris Hilton crack whore every night.

ED

Yeah and it's been amazing.

(MORE)

ED (CONT'D)

Then I got rid of the phone, Mr. Chow bought it off me, we needed the money cuz we lived in that little shack, with your parents, Bill and Bella.

MELISSA

And why didn't you wish for money?

ED

The Dalai Lama once said that happiness comes from inner peace, however money doesn't bring true happiness.

Melissa smiles and wraps her arms around Ed.

MELISSA

And I thought you were only staring at my ass during yoga.

ED

And then I never thought someone would buy a smartphone from an Antique store. Then Bill came home with it.

BILL

It was a good deal, one hundred dollars.

Greg turns to Mr. Chow.

GREG

Hey, you sold it to me for two hundred.

MR. CHOW

You gullible... and racist.

Greg starts to turn red.

GREG

God damn it, I'm not racist!.

JILLIAN

(to Bill)

So how come you didn't die?

BILL

I never made a wish. I opened the app saw the cow, freaked out and closed it... scared the shit out of me.

MELISSA

This still doesn't explain our parents death... Ed.

ED

I have nothing to do with it.

BILL

He's right, he doesn't. Our parents got a hold of my phone, thinking it was a remote. They both grabbed the remote at the same time and pressed the app, hoping to turn on the animal channel. The cow appeared offered them a wish and they wished for a big beautiful house.

MELISSA

The house we live in.

BILL

Yeah, well, they couldn't believe it worked and they got my phone again. Just as I walked in, they were eating dinner, the cow was next to them. They both dropped dead right in front of me.

Melissa gasps.

ED

Then I walked in and noticed my phone had returned. Bill had gone a little crazy, so I think it was right I had him locked up.

BILL

No it wasn't.

ED

Anyways, the cow didn't do it. It's not programmed to kill, only to threaten... so that nobody will make wishes and after that I disconnected the wishes.

MELISSA

So they died naturally?

ED

Everyone knows old people can't swallow meat.

GRANDMA SUSAN

I can, can't I Henry.

The whole room laughs except Jillian and Bella.

JILLIAN
What's so funny?

BELLA
Yeah I don't get it.

Mr Chow jumps in the conversation.

MR. CHOW
Ohh, you'll get it, in five yeaas.
Suckie suckie five dolla.

Mr Chow laughs to himself, the room is disgusted.

MR. CHOW (CONT'D)
Ohh not so funny nowa, when Chinaman
copy American.

GREG
Ok we get your point.

ED
Anyway, then I sold it back to Mr.
Chow thinking that nobody will buy a
smartphone from an Antique store...
again.

All eyes turn on Greg.

JILLIAN
So, if I didn't get my wish, why is
my family happy and supportive.

ASHLEY
Because we're your family.

AUSTIN
Yeah idiot.

JILLIAN
And I'm not gonna die.

ED
Hell no... well eventually.

Everyone gives Jillian a hug. Jillian stops everyone.

JILLIAN
(to Ed)
How did the cow disappear, when you
came into the living room.

Ed pulls out his phone.

ED

I have the override. I can make it appear and disappear also.

JILLIAN

Could you make it appear for everyone to see?

ED

Sure.

Ed presses a button, the cow appears before everyone... everyone gasps.

BELLA

Ohhh, you were right.

COW

Hello everyone.

GRANDPA HENRY

I see a big wad of meat.

COW

Wish cows, don't give out wishes to those who eat red meat.

OLD CHINESE MAN

That's true.

GREG

Who needs a wish?

Everyone shouts "not me".

EXT. BUTCHER'S SHOP - MAIN STREET - LATER

Dave the butcher waves as everybody carries a box of meat.

GREG

Thanks Dave.

ASHLEY

This will feed us for a year.

Jillian carries the head in a box.

COW

I wish I were a pig.

Austin carries baby Natalie.

BABY NATALIE

Moo.

89.

Everyone laughs and walks off harmoniously into the sunset.

FADE OUT: