WHAT’S WRONG WITH WILSON

Season 1, Episode 1

Wilson’s New Neighbor (Pilot)

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FIRST OPENING

INT. TWO-STORY HOUSE/ THE LIVING ROOM – SANTA MONICA – DAY

IT’S PARTICULARLY EMPTY (EXCEPT FOR A COUCH) DUE TO THE FACT THAT SOMEONE HAS JUST SOLD THE PLACE AND NOW WE’RE ABOUT TO BE INTRODUCED TO THE NEW FAMILY MOVING IN. AND HERE THEY COME... THE PATTERSONS. THERE’S:

TRAVIS (LATE 40S). LOVING HUSBAND AND FATHER OF 2. WORKS IN CONSTRUCTION. DOES GOOD WITH HIS HANDS. BIT OF A WIMP AT TIMES.

MARY (LATE 40S). ATTRACTION WIFE AND MOTHER OF 2. DOES PART-TIME VOLUNTEER WORK AT A KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL. STUNNING IN HER OWN WAY.

CAREY (17). THE DAUGHTER. IN HER LAST YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL. LIKES TO KEEP THINGS TO HERSELF. MOSTLY ON HER MOBILE DEVICES. AVERAGE TEEN GIRL.

AND WILL (HE’S MOSTLY REFERRED TO AS ‘WILSON’) (MID 20S). A GROWN JOBLESS PERSON STILL LIVING WITH THE PARENTS. HAS TROUBLE COMMUNICATING WITH NEW PEOPLE. ENJOYS DOING NOTHING BUT SIT AROUND AND DO TYPICAL GUY STUFF. HE’S THE MAIN SOURCE TO THE STORY HERE.

EVERYBODY IS COMING IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR CARRYING AND STRUGGLING IN SOME BOXES (EXCEPT FOR CAREY WHO’S GLUED ONTO HER PHONE) CONTAINING THEIR PERSONAL HOUSEWARMING STUFF FOR THE NEW HOME THEY JUST BOUGHT.

TRAVIS
Alright everyone, welcome to our new

home of ‘awesome’. What do ya think?

Nice ain’t it.

WILL NOT CARING JUST DROPS THE BOX HE WAS CARRYING ONTO THE FLOOR WITH A LOUD THUMP! TRAVIS NEARLY FLINCHES DUE TO THE THUMPING. WILL BEGINS LOOKING AROUND THEIR NEW HOME.

WILL
(LOOKS AROUND) I’ll take my chances. Man,

who would’ve thought somebody would sell

this place? I mean look at it. Look at how

spacious it is. (THEN REALIZES; REACTS)

Wait, did someone die here? Is that why

they sold it? Are we possessed now?

MARY
(SARCASM) Yeah, that’s the whole point.

Besides, the old place was becoming too...

(MORE)
MARY (CONT’D)
...claustrophobic for all of us. We could hardly breathe in it with you there the whole time.

TRAVIS
Hey, now remember: we had to get out of the old house. I mean remember what happened?

EVERYONE FINDS PLACES TO PUT THEIR BOXES DOWN.

WILL
Oh I remembered, like it was just from yesterday.

CAREY
(WHILE INTENTLY ON HER PHONE) That’s because it was from yesterday, idiot.

WILL
(FELT INSULTED) Hey. (THEN;) Meanie.

CAREY
(STILL ON PHONE) Drama queen.

WILL
Oh yeah, then if I’m the drama queen then you’re my bitch, bitch.

CAREY IMMEDIATELY FELT DISGUSTED BY THAT COMMENT. SHE EYES OFF HER PHONE AND ONTO WILL.

CAREY
Dude, seriously?

WILL GIVES HIS SISTER A WIDE-EYED GLARE.

MARY
Hey. Easy. You know this is one of the many reasons why we moved out. You two just wouldn’t stop baffling onto each other, even right in front of our old neighbors.
TRAVIS
(UNLOADING A BOX) Yeah, they thought you two punks deserved to be stranded on an island facing nothing but wild critters and whatever hell was coming your way.

WILL
(Bit overreacting) Hey, I’m the victim here. She started it. Look at her: on her phone. She’s obviously got some kind of evil scheme she’s got going on. Plotting on something drastic I hope.

CAREY
It’s called chatting with your friends. You wouldn’t know since you barely have any.

WILL
Hey, I still had Joel and Chris. If they were here right now they’d back me up.

CAREY
Back you up to where, the insane asylum?

CAREY DECIDES TO HEAD UPSTAIRS. WILL WAVES HER OFF SIMULTANEOUSLY.

MARY
Alright, that’s enough you guys.

AS SOON AS CAREY HAS VANISHED UPSTAIRS:

WILL
When did she become so smart-mouth all the sudden?

WILL THEN GOES AND SITS BACK ON THE COUCH.

TRAVIS
Hey, Will, you gonna help us out here?

WILL
No that’s okay, you guys can handle it.
WILL TAKES OFF HIS SHOES. KICKING BACK.

MARY
Sweetie, don’t leave your shoes on the floor like that.

WILL
Why? My feet are clean.

MARY
(PICKS UP WILL’S SHOES) We would really appreciate it if you weren’t too spoiled to help us out in the new home already.

TRAVIS
Yeah. Son, don’t you think you’re a little too old now to be staying with us still?

WILL
(THINKS; THEN:) Ehh...

TRAVIS
Okay, well then how would you felt if I offered you money and you go and find yourself a place of your own, that way you won’t have to deal with us anymore?

WILL
(THINKS ONCE MORE; THEN:) Ehh...

WILL DECIDES TO HEAD UPSTAIRS, IN HIS SOCKS. MARY AND TRAVIS ARE LEFT ALONE PICKING OUT STUFF FROM THE BOXES.

MARY
Come on, Travis, you know very well that Will is highly incapable to be in his own state of lonesomeness.

TRAVIS
It just feels weird to have him with us.

MARY
He’s our son, he’s part of the family.
TRAVIS
No, what he’s part of is too mysterious for me to even describe.

MARY
What are you saying?

TRAVIS
(EXASPERATE) That I just want him out of our freakin’ lives for once! I miss us.

MARY
Oh, honey. Of course there’s still an us.

(BEAT) You know what I’m thinking of doing later after unloading?

TRAVIS
That we send our 24-year-old son over to a foster home?

MARY
No. I’m thinking we should...

...MARY WHISPERS INTO TRAVIS’S EAR.

TRAVIS
Like in the shower-dirty?

MARY
Uhhuh.

TRAVIS
Boy, you got some dirty thoughts in that head of yours don’t ya.

THEY’RE GOING FOR A KISS, BUT...

CAREY (O.S.)
(FROM UPSTAIRS) Ewww! Mom! Dad! Will’s poking on a dead bird up here!

WILL (O.S.)
(FROM UPSTAIRS) But you like birds.

CAREY (O.S.)
(FROM UPSTAIRS) Not when they’re dead, stupid!
WILL (O.S.)
(FROM UPSTAIRS) Hey, that hurts. What if the bird heard you saying that about him?

CAREY (O.S.)
(FROM UPSTAIRS) Yeah, from where - birdy heaven?

WILL (O.S.)
(FROM UPSTAIRS) What? It’s possible.

CAREY (O.S.)
(POUTY) Ugh... Mom, Dad!!

MARY AND TRAVIS CAN’T BELIEVE THE ARGUMENT THEY’RE HAVING FROM UPSTAIRS, THEIR EYES ROLLING. THAT’S THEIR CHILDREN ALRIGHT. MARY LOOKS TO TRAVIS WITH A BEAT:

MARY
Home sweet home.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW PATTERSON RESIDENCE – ESTABLISH – DAY

INT. NEW PATTERSON RESIDENCE – DAY

THE PLACE IS NOW FULL OF FURNITURE AND STUFF: COUCH, TV, ANTIQUES, RECLINERS, FLOOR RUG, WALL FRAMES, ETC.

WILL IS COMFORTABLY RELAXING ON A RECLINER WATCHING HIS PROGRAM. TRAVIS IS JUST COMING DOWN FROM THE STAIRS, SEES HIS GROWN SON WATCHING TV, DOING NOTHING. WILL IS OBLIVIOUS THAT HIS FATHER IS WATCHING HIM WATCHING TV, IN NO NEED IN STEPPING INTO THE REALITY WORLD AROUND HIM. WILL IS STARING INTO THE SCREEN LIKE HE’S POSSESSED. THIS OBNOXIOUSLY BOTHERS TRAVIS.

AFTER A BEAT OF WATCHING WILL, TRAVIS NOW HEADS INTO...

INT. KITCHEN – CONTINUOUS

...THE KITCHEN WHERE MARY IS SITTING AT THE TABLE BUSY CROCHETING A SWEATER.

TRAVIS
(WHAT HE JUST SAW) You’ve seen our son
in there lately? It’s like his brain
has left his entire body. He’s stiff as
a cold stone in there. (BEAT) Looks
like I’m gonna have to have a word with
him.

MARY
(CROCHETING) Don’t bother. And don’t
worry, he’s not doing any harm.

TRAVIS
Oh, you think that now but just you wait:
he’ll begin cracking. And once he does:
he is outta here for good.

MARY
Keep your voice down, he would’ve heard
you say that.
TRAVIS
But look at him, though.

INTERCUT:

INT. LIVING ROOM – SAME MOMENT

WILL IS STARING AT TV. THOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE HE’S ABOUT TO DOZE UP. BUT WAKES HIMSELF UP AGAIN. WATCHING MORE OF HIS PROGRAMMING.

INTERCUT BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN – CONTINUOUS

TRAVIS
That’s it, I can’t take it anymore. I’m gonna go in there.

MARY
(DEFENDING HER SON) Don’t you dare.

SUDDENLY THERE’S A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR.

MARY
I’ll get that. You stay right where you are.

TRAVIS MUTELY IMITATES HIS WIFE BEHIND HER BACK.

MARY GOES AND APPROACHES THE FRONT DOOR -- WILL MAKES NO MOVEMENT FOR HE STILL STARES INTO TV. MARY ANSWERS THE DOOR AND IS INTRODUCED TO THE NEW NEIGHBORS FROM NEXT DOOR. THESE ARE THE FRANKSONS. THERE’S:

DARRELL (EARLY 50S). STARTING TO GO BALD. SELF-CONFIDENT. GOOD-HEARTED HUSBAND AND FATHER. A LAWYER PROVIDING GOOD WEALTH FOR HIS FAMILY.

KATHY (LATE 40S). GORGEOUS HOUSEWIFE. NICE BROWN HAIR. GOOD-SPIRITED WIFE AND MOTHER. HAS A LOT OF SPARE TIME ON HER PLATE.

EMILY (18). THEIR DAUGHTER. JUST FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL. MIRACULOUSLY PRETTY-LOOKING. STILL LIVES WITH HER PARENTS. SHE’S THE GOLDEN-CHILD TO THEM.

MARY
Hello.

KATHY
Hi there. Just wanted to drop by onto our new neighbors. Welcome to the neighborhood.
WILL
(SENSES COMPANY; WORRIED) Mom, who’s that? Do I need to call 911?

MARY
No, Will. Come on, get off that chair, we have guests. Excuse my son over here.

MARY LETS THE FRANKSONS INTO THEIR NEW HOME. SHE CLOSES THE DOOR.

DARRELL
(ADMIRING THEIR HOME) My, what a lovely new home you guys have here.

MARY
(SHAKES ALL THEIR HANDS) Thanks, I did most of the work myself.

WILL
(NOT LOOKING) Not true. I helped, also.

EMILY NOTICES WILL FOR FIRST TIME AND CAPTURES HIS SIGHT. SHE BEGINS GROWING A LOVELY SMILE, LIKE SHE’S SOMEHOW DEVELOPING A CRUSH ON HIM.

TRAVIS COMES OUT FROM THE KITCHEN AND INTRODUCES HIMSELF TO THE NEW NEIGHBORS.

TRAVIS
Hi there. Nice to meet one of our neighbors. You’ve met my wife Mary. I’m Travis. That’s Will over there. Sometimes we like calling him Wilson. You know, because of the volleyball.

DARRELL
I see. (TURNS TO WILL) How you doing there, young man, anything good on today?

WILL
(STILL NOT LOOKING) Just some comedy show that’s on. It’s alright.

AN AWKWARD PAUSE.
DARRELL
(BACK ON TRACK) Well I’m Darrell. My wife Kathy over here. And that’s our daughter Emily. She just finished high school.

KATHY
We’re the Franksons.

MARY
Well we’re the Pattersons, nice having you over.

DARRELL
You see, dear, I told ya: they seem like lovely people.

CAREY COMES STOMPING DOWN THE STAIRS, AND GOES TOWARD WILL AT THE TV NOT LOOKING TOO HAPPY WITH SOMETHING.

CAREY
Wilson, for the love of Christ I swear, I’m getting too close to going up all over your ass here.

WILL
What, what did I do wrong this time?

CAREY HOLDS OUT SOMETHING HAIRY WITH A DAMP PAPER TOWEL IN HER HAND...

CAREY
You mind telling me how your pubic hair got into the bathroom sink drain from upstairs?

WILL
(LOOKS AT HER HAND) Aw, look at that: you got the gift I gave ya.

CAREY
This is so gross! You’re disgusting!

WILL
Um, surprise: Everyone who is anyone has pubic hair, missy!
CAREY
Not this much, you sick-o!

EVERYONE ELSE IS IN AN AWKWARD POSITION, OVERHEARING THE TWO SIBLINGS BAFFLING AT EACH OTHER.

WILL
Why don’t you just take it easy.

CAREY
Take it easy? Take it easy?! 

WILL
For your information you got hair on your body as well as everyone else.

CAREY
Not as much as what I’m holding in my hand here! (THROWS IT AT WILL) Try gluing all of that back into your sack.

SHE STORMS BACK UPSTAIRS, UNAWARE FOR THE FACT THAT SHE’S GOT COMPANY OVER.

WILL
Maybe I will later.

WILL PUTS THE DAMP PAPER TOWEL WITH THE PUBIC HAIR INTO HIS POCKET. THEN GOES BACK TO THE SCREEN.

MARY, TRAVIS AND THE NEIGHBORS TAKE A BEAT, AND THEN...

MARY
(BACK ON TRACK) We were thinking of putting them under medication for some time.

KATHY
Well it’s not the first we’ve met a family with such... (LOOKS AT WILL FOR A BEAT; THEN:)... open-minded stability.

AN AWKWARD PAUSE. THEN;

DARRELL
Well, we were thinking of having you... (MORE)
DARRELL (CONT’D)
... guys over for dinner if you’d be interested.

TRAVIS
Really? After what you just witnessed there...?

MARY
Dinner would be great. But I’m not sure if our kids should be coming over.

KATHY
Oh, why not? They seem... (LOOKS AT WILL AGAIN FOR A BEAT)... okay. I’m sure they’re not always like this.

TRAVIS
(STIFLE LAUGH) Yeah, right.

MARY SHOOTS HER HUSBAND A MEAN LOOK. AS IF SAYING TO HIM: “DON’T SCREW THIS UP FOR ME”.

WILL
(EYES ON TV) Dinner sounds good right now. What’re we having?

EMILY
You like seafood?

THAT IMMEDIATELY GOT WILL’S ATTENTION. OBVIOUSLY A SEAFOOD CRAVER.

WILL
(EYEING THE OTHERS; OBSESSION) Seafood...? You said you guys got seafood there...?

DARRELL
Now ya see: there’s somebody other than us who appreciates some good ‘ol fresh food from the sea, what did I tell ya.

WILL
(STILL OBSESSED) Will there be melted butter to go on that?
KATHY
You’re more than welcome for dinner at
our place if you like, Wilson.

WILL
(FULL OF IT) Sounds good to me.

MARY
(TRYING TO EXPLAIN) Will, honey...

WILL
Mom, don’t be rude.

WILL JUMPS OFF THE RECLINER, AND HEADS UPSTAIRS IN A HURRY.

WILL
(GOING UPSTAIRS) I gotta get dressed for
the big dinner. Don’t wait up on me.

HE’S GONE UPSTAIRS.

TRAVIS
I guess we’ll be doing the honors of
accepting that dinner offer...

DARRELL
Well great. But hey – make sure to bring
the whole family. Tomorrow night sound
good to ya?

MARY
We’ll think about it.

KATHY
Remember: we’re just right next door to
the left if you guys ever need anything
from us.

TRAVIS
We’d be sure to keep that in mind. See
ya soon.

EMILY
Been a pleasure.

KATHY
Okay, bye for now.
MARY AND TRAVIS GIVE AWKWARD WAVES GOODBYE.

MARY/TRAVIS
Bye. Drive safe.

THE FRANKSONS HAVE LEFT. AFTER TAKING A BEAT:

TRAVIS
Well they seemed like a nice family.

MARY
I can’t imagine how disastrous it would’ve gone if only Carey didn’t come down arguing with Will. (IMITATES HER CHILDREN) “Will, for the love of god I’m gonna lost it with you.” “Don’t worry, sis, everyone’s got problems.”

TRAVIS LEANS AGAINST THE COUCH.

TRAVIS
(LEANING AGAINST COUCH) I guess Will’s become less of the better half than Carey. I mean did you see him put that pubic hair in his pocket?

MARY
I know, it was disgusting. But he’s a big boy, he’ll come to his senses with that one of these days.

MARY HEADS BACK INTO KITCHEN. TRAVIS FOLLOWS HER FROM BEHIND.

TRAVIS
(WONDERING) You don’t happen to have any pubic hair in places I don’t know about do ya?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PATTERSON HOUSE/ LIVING ROOM – LATER TODAY

THERE’S A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR. WILL COMES DOWN THE STAIRS, READING
A ‘SPORT’S ILLUSTRATED’ MAGAZINE. DIDN’T HEAR THE KNOCKING.

WILL
(READING MAGAZINE) Man, she’s got some knockers that I just wanna –

ANOTHER KNOCK. WILL CLOSES THE MAGAZINE AND GOES TO ANSWER THE DOOR. EMILY IS PRESENT. SHE’S SPORTING A LOVELY SMILE, ACTS A BIT FLIRTATIOUS WITH WILL.

EMILY
(WARM AND ELEGANT) Hey, Wilson.

WILL IS STIFF. NOTICING HOW STRANGELY SHE’S ACTING TOWARD HIM.

WILL
Hi. Emily, right?

EMILY
Yeah. (MAKES A CUTE CHUCKLE)

WILL IS A BIT DISGUSTED BY IT. TAKEN ABACK EVEN. THIS DOESN’T HAPPEN TO HIM OFTEN.

WILL
(AFTER A BEAT:) So is there something you wanted to tell me or to the parents...? Because I can get them.

EMILY
No. (ANOTHER WARM SMILE) Just checking to see how you’re doing.

WILL
Look, I know what’s going on here.

EMILY
(TRYING TO HIDE IT) Oh. You do, do ya?

WILL
Yes, and I want you to stop.

EMILY
(INNOCENTLY) Stop what, exactly?

WILL
Looking and smiling at me like you got a big crush on me... (BEAT) It scares me.

EMILY COMES INTO THE FOYER.
WILL
(OFF HER LOOK) Okay, so you just let yourself in. Okay...

WILL CLOSES THE DOOR.

WILL
(CALLING FOR UPSTAIRS) Mom! You got a guest that needs attention down here!

EMILY
(WALKS AROUND THE ROOM) So, you guys just moved in here yesterday, huh?

WILL
Yeah and so far it sucks (CALLING AGAIN; SOUNDS DESPERATE) Mom! Company!

WILL SUDDENLY JUMPS/FLINCHES BACKWARD FOR EMILY IS RIGHT AT HIM FROM OUT OF NOWHERE.

WILL
(BEAT) Are you ever gonna stop looking at me like that?

EMILY
(NOT REALLY) Maybe.

EMILY HAS HER ARMS BEHIND HER BACK, FOR SHE PRETENDS TO WANDER WITH HER HEAD AROUND. SHE MIGHT WANT TO KEEP THE CONVERSATION GOING.

EMILY (CONT’D)
So, Will, do you like hanging out?

WILL
Do I like hanging out?

EMILY
You know. Spending time with others.

Talk about stuff.

EMILY LOOKS DEEPLY INTO WILL’S EYES. HE’S GOT A FEELING THAT SHE MAY BE PLAYING AROUND WITH HIM. OR TO SEE IF HE’LL TAKE THE BAIT.

EMILY
Anything like that, Will?

WILL SPEECHLESS. THEN... A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.
WILL IMMEDIATELY GOES FOR THE DOOR.

WILL
Excuse me, gotta take this.

WILL OPENS THE DOOR. INTRODUCED TO HIS TWO BEST FRIENDS FROM BACK IN THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD; JOEL AND CHRIS. BOTH ARE IN THEIR 20S. JOEL HAS SHORT DARK HAIR WHILE CHRIS HAS PIXIE BLONDE HAIR.

JOEL/CHRIS
(welcoming)

WILL
Hey, you guys came to visit.

WILL LETS HIS FRIENDS IN. CLOSES THE DOOR.

JOEL
Well we just wanted to drop in and see how you’re holding up in the new house.

CHRIS
(LOOKS AROUND HOUSE) Man, I can see why you picked this place. Hello –

CHRIS SUDDENLY NOTICED EMILY IN THE ROOM. BOTH CHRIS AND JOEL GIVE HER A LOOK. THEY TURN TO WILL WITH CONCERN.

CHRIS
Will, is that a C.U.T.E.G.I.R.L. right over there staring at us?

EMILY
I can spell by the way.

JOEL
(GOES AND SHAKES HER HAND) Hey. You don’t know us. We’re Will’s friends from back in the old neighbor. I’m Joel and that’s Chris.

EMILY
Nice to meet you. I’m Emily.

JOEL
(BACK AT WILL) Wilson, you never told us you got yourself a new girl already.

WILL IS BEYOND EMBARRASSED WHEN THAT CAME OUT.
WILL
Okay, well this has been nice.

IT REALLY HASN’T. WILL ADDRESSES BOTH HIS FRIENDS FOR UPSTAIRS.

WILL (CONT’D)
You mind if I had a word with you guys upstairs?

EMILY
I should get going anyway.

EMILY HEADS FOR THE DOOR OUT. SHE LOOKS BACK TO WILL, FLIRTINGLY:

EMILY
Hope to see you again, Will. Catch ya later.

EMILY EXITS OUTSIDE CLOSING THE DOOR SHUT. WILL AND HIS FRIENDS HEAD UPSTAIRS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WILL’S BEDROOM – UPSTAIRS – A MOMENT LATER

WILL AND HIS FRIENDS ENTER HIS NEW BEDROOM: THE BED IS NICELY PUT TOGETHER. GOT HIS OWN COMPUTER DESK. MUSIC DISCS LYING AT A CORNER. A POSTER OF THE MOVIE “GOODFELLAS” TAPE ON THE WALL.

JOEL
Dude, I think that chick was checking you out, bro.

CHRIS
You gotta tell us: you getting any thoughts on hitting that anytime soon?

WILL
(WITH OBJECTIFICATION) No. Never.

CHRIS
That’s a shame. She really likes you.

JOEL
Don’t break her heart though, cuz she seemed like the type of girl who would break down so hard if she got rejected. Think maybe she’s a virgin?
WILL
Any chance we can just drop it?

CHRIS
Hey, we’re just saying. I mean you never had a chance on a girl having a crush on you like that before. Just to put into thought: do it.

WILL
No, out of the question. Besides, she’s way too young for me.

CHRIS
So what?

WILL
So what??

JOEL
(BEAT) Anyway, we were gonna head into L.A. for a guy’s day out. Wanna come join us, Will?

WILL
(REJECTING) Nah, I don’t know. I’m not sure the parents want me going out in the city at this time of day.

JUST THEN, TRAVIS COMES WALKING IN THE HALLWAY TO WILL’S BEDROOM DOOR.

TRAVIS
It’s okay with me, Will. Take all the guy time you need. (THEN, AS IF HE WANTS HIM GONE RIGHT AWAY:) Please do as you’re told.

TRAVIS VANISHES. BACK TO WHAT WILL WAS SAYING...

WILL
Okay, that’s only my father. But my mom on the other hand...
THAT’S WHEN MARY COMES BY.

MARY
I’m fine with it too, son. Just don’t drink too much and you’ll be fine.

SHE LEAVES. BACK ONCE MORE TO WHERE WILL LEFT OFF...

WILL
(BEAT) Okay, that’s just my mom. But my sister, though...

CAREY WALKS PAST IN THE HALLWAY.

CAREY
(POUTY PHASE) Just go already, you big numbskull! Jesus...!

CAREY WALKS AWAY. WILL CALLS OUT:

WILL
Love you too, sis. (BACK TO THE FRIENDS)
Then I guess I’m free.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BAR TAVERN – DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES – DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR TAVERN – DAY

WILL AND HIS TWO BEST BUDS ARE AT A TABLE DRINKING NON-ALCOHOLIC BEER.

JOEL
So Will: how would you have felt if a playboy girl came at your front door wanting to hit it off with ya?

CHRIS
Me, personally, I’d ask to see first if she doesn’t have kids already. (MURMURS) Kids these days: they just think they’re real precious don’t they?
WILL
I’m thinking that one of these days if any girl came to me I would check to see first how big her knockers are.
(THEN:) Then we’ll see how it goes from thereon. And if not, then that’s it.

JOEL
Me: I’m more for the personality. Okay so hear this: there was this one girl from the market, and she was all fine as hell. But she looked like she didn’t know what she was doing half the time.

JOEL
I get it. She’s retarded. Anyway, I’m also more of the booty type. Ah man...

WILL
I tell ya about moving in to a new place: it’s a little tough getting used to it at first. Just hope that Emily girl doesn’t always come over to check to see if I’m “doing okay” all the time.

CHRIS
Why so hard on that Emily girl, man? She’s cute.

WILL
She’s 18.

CHRIS
I don’t care if she’s 18, or 17, or 16 even, I’d still hit that!

JOEL
Dude, you got some issues thinking you’re gonna tap a 16 year old.
EVERYONE TAKES A BEAT.

WILL
I’m having dinner at her family’s place tomorrow night.

CHRIS
Oh what, so you’re thinking of not going?

WILL
You kidding me? They got seafood.

JOEL
(SOMEHOW CRAVING IT) Oh man, I could go for some of that. Will there me melted butter?

CHRIS
Yeah that sounds good, too. But it’s so hard having to get seafood. I mean they’re expensive to get at a store nowadays.

WILL
(BEAT) I’m mostly just gonna take it to go. (TAKES A SIP OF HIS BEER)

JOEL
Why, afraid that Emily’s gonna start hitting on you again?

WILL
What do you think, Joel?

JOEL
I think you’re making the biggest mistake of your life. You only get to be young once you know.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT I
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. PATTERSON HOUSE – ESTABLISH – NIGHT

INT. PATTERSON HOUSE/ LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

EVERYONE IS GETTING READY FOR DINNER AT THE FRANKSONS.

TRAVIS
Okay, so here’s the ground rule for tonight: Will, Carey, I want you both to be on your best behavior over there.

CAREY
What’re you talking, I’m always in the best behavior. But Will over here...

WILL IS STRUCK WITH A SCENT: “OH NO SHE DIDN’T”.

WILL
Carey, I know you don’t like it when I tell you this, but... Bitch.

CAREY IS OPEN-MOUTHEDED. NO HE DIDN’T.

MARY
Hey. Control yourselves. We aren’t having this discussion.

TRAVIS
And remember: Will, if things get too out of hand over there just remember this word of advice for ya: you’re out.

WILL
(HEAVILY DEFEATED) Yes, sir.

WILL LOOKS DOWN TO THE FLOOR. EVERYONE BEGINS HEADING OUT.

MARY
And Carey here’s a reminder for you if things turn out badly for ya: no more mobile devices.
CAREY
(SHIFTING TO GOOD BEHAVIOR) Yes, mom, loud and clear.

WILL
(HIMSELF; A SMIRK) Sissy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRANKSON RESIDENCE – FRONT DOOR – NIGHT

WILL AND FAMILY APPROACH THE FRONT DOOR. PORCH LIGHT GOES ON AS SOON AS THEY’RE NEAR.

WILL
Ah, well look at that: they fixed their porch light.

MARY
No, that’s just a signal knowing that we’ve arrived.

TRAVIS
(KNOCKS ON DOOR) Or maybe to see if we’ll flinch and run away, but we proved ‘em wrong.

THEY WAIT. THE DOOR SOON OPENS.

KATHY
(BEAMING) Well hello there, come on in, we’re just getting everything prepared.

WILL
(EXCITED) Oh boy.

WILL RUSHES IN BEFORE EVERYONE ELSE, ALL PSYCHED.

INT. FRANKSON RESIDENCE – CONTINUOUS

WILL LOOKS AROUND ALL HYPED WANTING FOOD. BUT THAT CHANGES WHEN...

WILL
(SEEING EMILY) Yikes, I’m outta here.

WILL GOING FOR THE DOOR, BUT...

TRAVIS
Will, don’t you dare!
WILL STOPS HIS TRACKS. BUSTED. HE TURNS TO THE OTHERS.

WILL
(COMES WITH AN EXCUSE) Sorry. It’s just that I... needed to use the restroom.

PAUSE. BEAT.

KATHY
Oh well dear you’re more than welcome to use ours. Just down the hall to the right. Last door opened.

WILL STIFFLY MOVES TO THE BATHROOM. EMILY SMILES BACK AT HIM, HAPPY TO HAVE HIM OVER.

KATHY OFFERING TO PUT THEIR COATS ON A HANGER:

MARY
Well I gotta say: your place looks fantastic. Fancier than ours even.

KATHY
Well it’s only because Darrell knows how to keep it fresh.

KATHY AND TRAVIS SHOOT A WEIRD LOOK AT EACH OTHER: “KEEPING IT FRESH?” AS KATHY NOW LEADS THEM INTO...

INT. FRANKSON DINING ROOM – CONTINUOUS

...THE MAIN DINING ROOM. DARRELL GREET Them IN AN APRON (HIS SPIFFY LAWYER SUIT UNDERNEATH IT).

DARRELL
Hey, glad you guys made it. Excuse me if I’m a bit out of order here.

KATHY
Nonsense, dear. Just make sure that you didn’t get any stains on that expensive suit you’re wearing underneath that apron.

DAREELL TAKES THE APRON OFF.
DARRELL
(NOTICES) Say where’s Wilson at? Thought he would be here.

KATHY
Oh he’s just using the restroom, dear.

TRAVIS
You know I’m thinking I should check and see what’s up with him. (TO MARY) Hope he didn’t jump out the window and left.

TRAVIS GOES TO CHECK ON WILL.

KATHY
Please, ladies, have a seat.

KATHY AND CAREY HAVE THEIR SEATS.

KATHY
Mary, you know I’ve been meaning to ask you - how old is Will now?

MARY
Oh, he’s 24. Why you ask?

KATHY
Just seemed a bit odd that a grown man at that age would still be living under one roof with his parents still.

CAREY
Yeah, he can’t, like, handle being on his own most of the time.

LIKE HE DOESN’T NEED TO HEAR THIS...

DARRELL
- I’m just gonna check to see how dinner is holding on.

DARRELL AWKWARDLY LEAVES FOR THE KITCHEN TO CHECK ON TONIGHT’S SPECIALTIES.

KATHY
Has Will ever thought about college maybe?
MARY
Oh, well, I just don’t think he’s the college material, fore say.

KATHY
You know I know a friend of mine who could help him out with that if you’d like.

CAREY
(Bit Curious) Really? Could you get him to do that? Force him to do such a thing?

MARY
(Thinks she’s being a tad rude) Carey, now don’t think of it like that. (Then to Kathy; Beat) You’re not thinking of it like that, are you?

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

TRAVIS STANDS OUT IN THE HALLWAY INTO THE BATHROOM DOOR.

TRAVIS
Will, you still in there? (Beat) You didn’t jump out the window did ya?

WILL (O.S.)
(IN BATHROOM; WEAKLY) No...

TRAVIS
Just checking.

THINKING THAT THOUGHT CAME OUT WRONG TRAVIS EXITS THE HALLWAY.

INTERCUT:

INT. BATHROOM – CONTINUOUS

WILL LOOKS AT THE MIRROR FEELING MISERABLE. AFRAID THAT SOMETHING BAD’S GONNA HAPPEN TO HIM TONIGHT. HE TRIES SOOTHING ALL HIS PROBLEMS AWAY.

WILL
(TO HIMSELF AT MIRROR) Now steady, Will,

don’t wanna make a big idiot out of...

(MORE)
WILL (CONT’D)
... yourself now do ya. It can’t go that
bad can it? I mean, she’s cute and all,
but still ...(PAUSE) She’s just too young
for you, get that into your head. (BEAT)
Wait, what if she starts asking me a
question?

WILL BEGINS TO PANIC, UNDER A LOT OF PRESSURE:

WILL
(PANICKING) Oh my god, oh my god - what
if she asks if I ever done it before?

WILL PACES AROUND THE BATHROOM. MORE PANICKING. PUTS BOTH HIS HANDS TO HIS HEAD.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM – SAME MOMENT

KATHY AND DARRELL DELIVERING TO THE TABLE TONIGHT’S SPECIALTY: SEAFOOD. THERE’S CRAB LEGS, OYSTERS, MUSSELS (AND MELTED BUTTER).

DARRELL
Hope you like it, made it fresh from the
kitchen ourselves.

TRAVIS
The more the merrier.

KATHY
Oh what is up with Will? He’s been in the
bathroom for a long time now.

EMILY
(VOLUNTEERS) I can check and see how he’s
doing.

WILL (O.S.)
(FROM THE HALL) No need!

WILL HAS NOW COME INTO THE DINING ROOM. HE SEEMS COMPLETELY DISARRANGED; HIS HAIR IS MESSSED UP, WE SEE SOME SWEAT SPOTS FROM UNDER HIS ARMPITS, A BIT OUT OF BREATH. HE GOES AND TAKES HIS SEAT AT THE TABLE...BUT NOTICES THAT THERE’S ONLY ONE SEAT AVAILABLE RIGHT NEXT TO EMILY.
(NOTICING WILL’S LOOK) My lord, Will, you don’t look so good. Everything alright?

HIS PARENTS AND CAREY LOOK AT HIM. CAREY STARES AT HIM FUNNY. IT’S LIKE SHE’S READY TO START CRACKING UP OVER THIS.

WILL AWKWARDLY SITS NEXT TO EMILY. SHE LOOKS AT HIM ALL PROUD AND JOYFUL. WILL, ON THE OTHER HAND, NOT SO FRESH ABOUT HIMSELF.

WILL
It’s okay. Just a bit shy is all.

KATHY
Well it’s alright, we get it.

MARY
(AN AWKWARD STARE) Yeah. Just a tad shy.

THERE’S AN AWKWARD MOMENT OF TENSION AROUND THE TABLE.

DARRELL RETURNS WITH THE LAST BATCH: LOBSTER TAILS.

DARRELL
Well here they are: the lobster tails.

(NOTICED WILL) My goodness, Will, are you alright there? You look like you’ve –

WILL
(INTERRUPTS; BIT LOUD) I’m fine, thanks for asking!

IT SEEMS LIKE WILL’S ABOUT TO THROW UP BUT TRIES KEEPING IT TOGETHER.

MARY
(MOTHERLY) Sweetie, are you okay?

TRAVIS
(HIMSELF; KNOWS THIS ISN’T GOING WELL) Oh, crap...

CAREY SMIRKS. ABOUT TO START CRACKING AT ANY MOMENT.

WILL
(PROVING HE’S OKAY) So, seafood... Yeah. How about that.

WILL BEGINS QUIVERING. EVERYONE IN SUSPICION.
TRAVIS
(HIMSELF; THINGS NOT GOING GOOD) Oh dear god, please... not right now...

MARY
(GOES TO HELP WILL) Will, honey, what’s the matter?

EMILY
HELPFUL ALSO) Are you feeling ill? I know CPR.

WILL
Hold it!

WILL STANDS ON BOTH FEET. TAKES A DEEP BREATH. MAYBE HE’S GONNA SAY SOMETHING. BUT... HE DROPS TO THE FLOOR, FAINTED.

EVERYBODY IN THE ROOM IS STIFF. SURPRISED BY WHAT HAPPENED.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EMERGENCY AMBULANCE – MOVING – NIGHT

WILL IS KNOCKED OUT LYING ON A STRETCHER, FACED A NEAR HEAD TRAUMA. HE STARTS TO WAKE UP. HE’S A BIT WEARY, MOVES HIS HEAD TO THE LEFT AND WE REVEAL... THE MEDIC (LATE 20s) WATCHING OVER HIM DUE TO HIS CONDITION.

MEDIC
(RELIEVED) Oh thank goodness, you’re not dead. Now I don’t have to move a dead body out when we get to the hospital.

WILL
Where am I? What happened with me?

MEDIC
You fainted, my friend. Your family was worried about what happened. The sister though... not so much.

WILL
Yep, that’s Carey alright.

MEDIC
We’re on our way to the hospital right now. But you’re gonna be fine.
WILL
Didn’t feel right back at the Franksons.

MEDIC
So what happened? Give me the details.

WILL
Ah. Just thought I had a bad stomachache or something. Felt nerves in my system. Like I was feeling a lot of pressure.

MEDIC
(KNOWS) Yep, that’s what we call stress.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT

WILL SITS AT THE END OF A HOSPITAL BED ALL FINE NOW. HIS FAMILY COMES IN AND GREET HIM.

MARY
(WORRYING SICK) What the hell happened? We thought you dropped dead back there.

SHE GOES AND EMBRACES HER SON TOO AGGRESSIVELY.

WILL
(FEELS SUCCOCATED) Mom... can’t breathe with you all over me like that.

MARY
(LET'S GO) I’m sorry, dear. (THEN:) Oh what the hell... (EMBRACING HIM AGAIN)

WILL
(SUCCOCATE) You kidding me right now?

MARY
(SOB) Will, honey, I just wanna let you that you nearly scared me half to death and I don’t appreciate that, da... (SOBS HARDER).

TRAVIS
You see what you’re doing to her, son? (MORE)
TRAVIS (CONT’D)
You got your mother all sobbed up now.
How do you think that’s suppose to make me feel now?

MARY
Will, I always wanna let you know that you’re my boy, and I love you very, very much.

WILL IS A BIT STOKED. SENSE SHE’S GOING SOMEWHERE WITH THIS.

WILL
(STOKED) Um... thanks.

MARY
If you need to, honey, if us thinking that you’re too old now to still be living with us...

TRAVIS
(SENSES A BAD FEELING) Wait, Mary...

MARY
That you’re more than welcome to live with us for as long as you need to.

TRAVIS
NooOOOOOOOOO!

TRAVIS FROZEN NOW. EVERYONE IS STARING AT HIM. BEAT.

TRAVIS
(BUSTED) I said that out loud didn’t I?

MARY SHOOTS TRAVIS A HATING LOOK. KNOWING HE WENT TOO FAR, TRAVIS PUTS HIS HEAD DOWN.

TRAVIS
I’m so sorry, dear.

THE FRANKSONS, EVEN EMILY HAVE NOW COME IN THE ROOM. EMILY QUICKLY RUNS TO WILL SOUNDING ALL WORRIED.

EMILY
(WORRYING) Will. Thank god you’re okay.

I thought I lost you for a moment.
EMILY IS NOW EMBRACING WILL. WILL TOO UNCOMFORTABLE.

WILL
What did I do to deserve this? I feel so violated.

THE DOCTOR (MALE, 40s) COMES IN THE ROOM IN HOSPITAL OUTFIT.

DOCTOR
Hey, how are we doing in here.

WILL
(TO THE DOCTOR) Could you have this thing that’s wrapping itself around me escorted out of the building please?

MARY
Other than that, Doctor, he’s doing good.

DOCTOR
Well that’s good to know.

KATHY
So what happened with him? What’s wrong with Wilson, Doctor?

DOCTOR
He just went through a minor stress level. These type of conditions usually don’t occur to a lot of people, but we did run some tests on him. Turns out: something was bothering him.

WILL
Yes, because the thing that was bothering me, Doc, is this thing hugging me right now.

EMILY
(LETS GO OF WILL) Will, don’t worry. For now on I’m gonna make sure that this type of situation will never happen to you again.
KATHY
Ah, sweetheart, how thoughtful of you.

WILL
(BEAT) Can I be put out of my misery right
now?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL FRONT COUNTER – NIGHT

WILL’S PARENTS ARE OVER AT THE FRONT DESK SIGNING WILL OUT. WILL
HIMSELF IS WAITING BY THE FRONT DOOR. CAREY NEXT TO HIM. SHE POPS A
BUBBLE FROM HER GUM SHE’S CHEWING.

CAREY
Must be nice that the girl from next
doors offering to help you on your
stress problems, Will.

WILL
Eh, don’t get me started. I’m one second
away from fainting again.

CAREY
You know I was worried also after you
did that back there.

WILL
Why? Figured you would be proud and
happy that I would’ve checked myself out
early.

CAREY
(THAT’S RIGHT) Yeah, I am. But still...
You’re my big brother. I like hanging
out with you. Even though you can be a
real pain in the –

WILL
(SEES THE POINT ALREADY) Alright – I
get it. Don’t explode, we’re in a
hospital for crying out loud.
CAREY
I’m just glad I did my bidding. See ya
at the car.

CAREY LEAVES -- BUMPS WILL ON THE SHOULDER -- FOR THE CAR OUTSIDE.
TRAVIS AND MARY COME FORWARD. TRAVIS WANTING TO TELL WILL SOMETHING.

TRAVIS
Listen, son... About what I did earlier...

WILL
It’s fine, dad, I get it. I’m getting
too old to living with you guys now.

TRAVIS TURNS TO MARY. MARY GIVES TRAVIS A LOOK, LETTING HIM KNOW WHAT
HE MUST DO.

TRAVIS
Okay.

TRAVIS ABOUT TO HUG WILL...

WILL
(HIS DAD GOING FOR A HUG) Oh no. Oh no.
Dad? Dad -?!

TRAVIS HUGS HIS SON. THIS FEELS AWKWARD FOR WILL. SHORTLY AFTER:

TRAVIS
Okay we’re done here.

TRAVIS IMMEDIATELY LETS GO AND HEADS OUTSIDE. MARY FOLLOWS HER SON OUT.

MARY
I told him to do that.

WILL
(KNOWS) Yeah I figured you would.

MARY
Love ya, Wilson?

WILL
Yeah, yeah... like a goofball.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II
FADE IN:

EXT. PATTERSON RESIDENCE – NEXT MORNING

ESTABLISHING SHOT.

INT. PATTERSON RESIDENCE/ LIVING ROOM – MORNING

THERE’S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR. WILL STEPS OUT FROM THE KITCHEN, BOWL OF CEREAL IN HIS HAND.

WILL
(CALLS OUT) Hello? Anyone gonna answer that?

SILENCE. KNOCK.

WILL
Damn it...

WILL GOES AND ANSWER THE DOOR. EMILY STANDS AT THE DOORSTEP. WILL IS SHOCKED FOR HE JUMPS BACKWARD (Milk spills on the floor).

WILL
(JUMPY) Ah for the love of...!

EMILY
(SMILING; PLEASANT) Hey Will, just seeing if you’re doing okay today.

WILL
I’m doing okay. Thanks for dropping by.

HE’S ABOUT TO CLOSE THE DOOR ON HER WHEN SUDDENLY... EMILY RUSHES OVER AND GIVES WILL A KISS ON THE MOUTH. WILL IS BEFUDDLED BY WHAT SHE DID. SHE SMIRKS. WILL STANDS THERE IN SILENCE, SHOCKED EVEN.

EMILY
Guess I’ll be seeing you around, (ABOUT TO HEAD OUT; TURNS BACK) Neighbor.

SHE CLOSES THE DOOR AND IS GONE. WILL STANDS IN SHOCK MORE FOR A BEAT. THEN, WIPES THE KISS MARK OFF HIS LIPS.

FADE OUT.

END OF FIRST EPISODE