"FREE GOAT"

Episode # 1002

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WEEDS
Episode #1002 – FREE GOAT

CAST LIST

Nancy Botwin .......................................................... Mary-Louise Parker
Celia Hodes ............................................................. Elizabeth Perkins
Doug Wilson ............................................................. Kevin Nealon
Heylia James ............................................................ Tonye Patano
Conrad Conrad Shepard ........................................ Romany Malco
Silas Botwin ............................................................. Hunter Parrish
Shane Botwin ............................................................ Alex Gould
Dean Hodes ............................................................... TBD
Isabel Hodes ............................................................ Allie Grant
Keeyon ................................................................. Tyrone M. Mitchell
Vaneeta ................................................................. Indigo
Lupita ................................................................... Renee Victor
Judah Botwin ............................................................ TBD
Helen Chin .............................................................. Michelle Krusiec
Gossip Mommy 1 (Maggie) ...................................... Tressa Di Figlia Brendon
Gossip Mommy 2 (Alison) ......................................... Shawn Schepps
Gossip Mommy 3 (Pam) .............................................. Becky Thayer
Paul St. Denis .......................................................... Himself
Cashier 1 ................................................................. Cindy Lu
Crazy Mr. Norman .................................................. E.J. Callahan
SET LIST

INTERIORS:

COMMUNITY CENTER
   /MAIN ROOM
   /ANTE ROOM

NANCY'S HOUSE
   /FAMILY ROOM
   /NANCY'S BEDROOM (PAST ON VIDEO)

CELIA'S HOUSE
   /BATHROOM
   /KITCHEN

DOUG'S OFFICE
   /OFFICE

AGRESTIC SCHOOL
   /SCHOOL STAIRWELL

HEYLIA'S HOUSE
   /KITCHEN

EMERGENCY CLINIC
   /WAITING AREA
   /CASHIER LINES

COUNTRY CLUB
   /LOBBY

VALLEY STRIP MALL DIVE BAR, "THE JIGGER"
   /BOOTH

EXTERIORS:

NANCY'S HOUSE
   /BARBECUE AREA

STREET IN S. CENTRAL
/INTERSECTION

DOUG'S OFFICE
/PARKING LOT

STREET IN AGRESTIC
/INTERSECTION
1 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER – DAY (DAY 1)

About eight awkward ten year old girls, including Isabel Hodes, dressed for “theatrical dance,” are rehearsing the “Big Spender” number from Sweet Charity (or a similar, cheaper sexually inappropriate song) in a large dance room under the tutelage of PAUL ST. DENIS, a dramatic man in his fifties who takes his work very seriously. In a smaller anteroom with large windows sit the mothers and nannies.

Paul St. Denis clicks off the small boom box that sits on a nearby folding table.

PAUL ST. DENIS
Ladies. This is Bob Fosse. This is precision. (DEMONSTRATING) Uh, uh, uh, hand, hand, hip hip. Kayla, I need you to bend forward and really sell it, “Oh, you’re so tall.” And Sydney B., I’m still not hearing, “Got a cigarette for me mister?” Let’s go. One more time, from the top. Energy, style. Let’s go ladies. And...

He presses the play button and the song begins again. In the anteroom, the Mommies gossip.

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)
Well, you know about the husband.

GOSSIP MOMMY 2 (ALISON)
What? The hair plugs? He’s fooling no one.

GOSSIP MOMMY 3 (PAM)
He’s got hair plugs?

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)
Sleeping with the tennis pro.

GOSSIP MOMMY 3 (PAM)
He’s homosexual?

Nancy enters.

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)
Not Victor. The Oriental girl.

(CONTINUED)
GOSSIP MOMMY 2 (ALISON)
Wow.

GOSSIP MOMMY 1 (MAGGIE)
It was a long time ago and we are just fine, thank you very much.
Oh, look. Here come the girls.
(THEN) You take care, Nancy. It must be so hard for you, being all alone. God bless.

The moms move on to greet their dancers who are leaving the rec room through one door.

Paul follows the dancers and walks up to Nancy. Nancy extends her hand which holds a small baggie of pot.

NANCY
Mr. St. Denis. So nice to see you.

Paul palms Nancy some cash and takes the baggie.

PAUL ST. DENIS
Always a pleasure, Mrs. Botwin.
Shane’s doing very well in karate.

NANCY
I’m so glad.

Paul goes back into the room and stashes his stash in a duffle bag. Isabel comes out of the room.

Unbeknownst to the ladies, Celia has been standing within earshot just beyond them. Isabel runs up to her, shouting, which alerts Nancy to her presence. The two women lock eyes, then quickly avert their gazes.

Boys and girls in karate uniforms are entering the room now. Paul St. Denis is setting out mats, and donning a karate jacket and a black belt.

ISABEL
Mom! I thought Blanca was picking me up.

CELIA
Yes, well, surprise! Blanca had to take your sister to the airport.

ISABEL
The airport? Where’s she going?
CELIA
Quinn is on her way to boarding school in Mexico.
CONTINUED: (3)

ISABEL
(CLEARLY SHOCKED) When did-- She didn’t say anything.

CELIBA
Yes, well, not a sentimentalist, your sister. Why don’t we talk about this in the car?

ISABEL
But--

CELIBA
In the car. Now, go change your clothes and I’ll meet you at the desk. Go on.

Celia prods Isabel out and begins gathering her things.

Shane, dressed for karate, walks over to his mom.

SHANE
Mom, the lady at the desk says you need to pay.

NANCY
I wrote a check last week.

SHANE
She said your check didn’t clear.

Nancy knows Celia is hearing this.

NANCY
Well, I’m sure there’s an explanation.

SHANE
Yeah. You don’t have any money in your checking account.

NANCY
Shane, go back to class. I’ll take care of it.

He looks at her skeptically.

NANCY (cont’d)
It’s fine. It’s a mistake. See?

Nancy pulls a wad of cash out of her purse.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (4)

NANCY (cont’d)
I’ll go to the desk and straighten everything out. Go back to class.

SHANE
I gotta pee.

NANCY
Well hurry! And remember to hold the belt up so it doesn’t get wet.

SHANE
Mom!

Shane wings around, embarrassed, and bumps into Celia.

SHANE (cont’d)
Oh. Sorry.

CELIA
That’s all right, Shane! Don’t you look handsome in your outfit.

SHANE
It’s called a gi. Actually the proper name is Do-gi, which means "the uniform in which the way (do) is practiced."

CELIA
Doggie. How adorable.

SHANE
No. Not Doggie. Do-gi.

CELIA
Isn’t that what I said?

NANCY
Shane, if you’re gonna go, go. You’re costing me money.

Shane exits. Nancy and Celia stand face to face.

CELIA
Hello, Nancy.

NANCY
Hey, Celia.

Awkward pause.
CELIA
I’ll see you later.

NANCY
Yeah. Bye.

Celia exits. Nancy watches the class of karate kids kick and grunt with Paul St. Denis.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S HOUSE – NIGHT (DAY 1)

NANCY
(INTO PHONE) Hello? Hello?

Nancy is on the phone. She’s seated at a small desk in the corner of the family room. Bills are spread out and a shoe box sits open. We see cash in the box. Nancy is counting out money and placing small stacks of currency on top of bills. The box is getting depleted. Nancy presses buttons on the phone.

NANCY (cont’d)
(INTO PHONE) Hello? (SHOUTING)
Silas! Is there a phone off the hook upstairs?

SILAS (O.S.)
It’s dead!

NANCY
(SHOUTING) What?

Footsteps.

Silas enters carrying a cordless phone. He tosses it on her desk.

SILAS
Dead. All the phones are dead.

NANCY
Oh, shit.

She goes through the stack of bills and pull one out.

NANCY (cont’d)
I’ll go online and pay it right now. Don’t worry.
CONTINUED:

Nancy clicks on the computer. She clicks again. She clicks again.

NANCY (cont’d)
Why can’t I get online?

SILAS
‘Cause DSL is connected through the phone.

Nancy reaches into her shoebox.

NANCY
I’ll give you fifty bucks right now if you don’t give me grief about this.

SILAS
Cool.

He takes the money and starts to go, then turns around.

SILAS (cont’d)
Hey, you haven’t talked to Quinn’s mom lately, have you?

NANCY
I saw her at karate.

SILAS
Well, you didn’t say anything to her, right?

NANCY
About what?

SILAS
You know. How you caught me and Quinn.

NANCY
Of course not! Why would you think that?

SILAS
‘Cause I haven’t heard from Quinn and she wasn’t at school, and it’s just... I don’t get it.

NANCY
She didn’t say goodbye?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

SILAS
Goodbye? What do you mean, goodbye?

NANCY
I heard Celia saying something about Quinn going to Mexico.

SILAS
Mexico?

NANCY
I don't know. I just overheard.

SILAS
Quinn wouldn't go to Mexico without telling me.

NANCY
I'm sorry, honey. I don't know the whole story.

SILAS
You're sorry? She's probably been trying to call me! What the hell is the matter with this family that we can't even have a goddamn working phone!? We're just a fucking mess!

NANCY
Silas--

Silas throws the fifty bucks toward Nancy and the bills float down to the floor. He stalks out. Nancy waits a beat, then kneels down to gather the bills. She looks up, startled to see Lupita standing next to her.

NANCY (cont'd)
Lupita! Hi. How are you?

LUPITA
I think I start menopause.

NANCY
Oh. I'm sorry to hear that.

LUPITA
Is okay. I'm thinking I have another baby and I cry, and then I hear, no, is menopause and I say thank you God.

(continued)
CONTINUED: (3)

NANCY
Well... Okay then.

Awkward beat.

LUPITA
So, you no pay me last week.

NANCY
I didn’t? Are you sure?

LUPITA
You no pay me. You pay me now?

Lupita holds out her hand. Nancy takes the remaining money from the box and pays her. Lupita counts it.

LUPITA (cont’d)
Okay. Gracias. (THEN) I know it’s so hard for you when Mr. Judah die. It’s hard for me when my Jaime move back to El Salvador. I never see him again and it’s so hard.

NANCY
Thanks Lupita.

LUPITA
No. Thanks to you. Okay. Goodnight.

NANCY
Goodnight.

PAN OVER TO:

3 EXT. BARBECUE AREA - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 1)

We faintly hear a sped-up rewind voice sound. We pan up to the pergola over the barbecue and see Shane sitting on top of it, watching the small screen of a hand held video camera. His face glows in the blue light.

We watch what he’s watching:

4 INT. NANCY’S BEDROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, EARLY MORNING (PAST 1)

TIGHT CLOSE-UP on Shane who is loudly whispering directly into the camera.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SHANE
Good morning. I am Shane Botwin and I am ten years old today and I've been told that these are the people responsible.

Shane turns the camera on Nancy and Judah who are asleep in bed. He zooms in and out on each of them. Nancy wakes up. She sees Shane with the camera, and immediately hides under the covers.

NANCY
Shane, turn it off.

SHANE
It's my birthday.

NANCY
I know honey. Happy birthday. Shut off the camera.

Nancy nudges sleeping Judah.

NANCY (cont'd)
Wake up. Our ten year old is filming us.

Shane turns the camera back on himself.

SHANE
To celebrate this, my natal day, I have asked for the Megatech Radio Controlled Blimp/UFO combo, a night-vision Monocular, and the DVD of Stephen Chow's cinematic masterpiece, Shaolin Soccer. I wonder if these so-called parents of mine have purchased any of these items.

The camera goes back to the parents. Judah is sitting up, smiling at Shane. Nancy is looking at the clock.

SHANE (cont'd)
What do the alleged parental units have to say?

NANCY
Oh dear God. It's not even six.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

JUDAH

Honey, show Shane your stretchmarks.

Nancy rolls over and again retreats under the covers.

NANCY

Deal with your son.

JUDAH

You know, you were born at four in the afternoon. You're not officially ten yet.

SHANE

Will you make me pizza eggs?

JUDAH

(TO NANCY UNDER THE COVERS) Is there any leftover pizza?

NANCY

Yes.

JUDAH

Then I will make you pizza eggs. Not because it's your birthday, but because I'm a bit peckish myself and your mother is not a morning person and I love you.

SHANE

And it's my birthday.

JUDAH

And it's your birthday.

SHANE

Do you think I'm weird?

NANCY

Yes.

JUDAH

You're totally weird. But you're awesome. I wouldn't trade you for any other almost-ten year old on earth.
CONTINUED: (3)

SHANE
What if there's life on other
planets and there's an unbelievable
amazing ten year old out there?

JUDAH
Why would I trade down? To me,
you're the best. The unbelievable,
amazing Shane Botwin.

PULL OUT TO:

5 EXT. HOUSE - SAME TIME (DAY 1)

Shane stops the tape and rewinds.

JUDAH (O.S.)
To me, you're the best. The
unbelievable, amazing Shane Botwin.

Rewind.

JUDAH (O.S.) (cont'd)
The unbelievable, amazing Shane Botwin.

Rewind.

JUDAH (O.S.) (cont'd)
Amazing Shane Botwin.

CUT TO:

6 INT. CELIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 1)

DEAN
...I mean, it's amazing to me that
the guy would even consider a plea
of not guilty.

CELIA
(COULD GIVE A SHIT) Amazing.

Celia and Dean stand before their individual sinks performing
their individual ablution rituals and not speaking. They
brush teeth, Celia cleanses and tones and moisturizes, Dean
trims nose hair, Celia tweezes some strays, Dean flosses,
Celia does some magnifying mirror inspection, Dean pees...

Celia is getting angrier and angrier at Dean. Dean is
oblivious. We see Dean pick up a bottle of AMBIEN and fill a
glass of water.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DEAN
And part of me thinks he actually believes his own bullshit, which is just scary. Do you think it’s safe to take two Ambien? I really need some good sleep tonight.

CELIA
I think you should take the whole bottle.

DEAN
Funny.

Dean downs two pills.

DEAN (cont’d)
Goodnight, dear.

Dean exits to the bedroom.

Celia is seething. She stalks around the bathroom.

Finally, (probably after a time dissolve), Celia picks up an electric razor. She looks at it. She turns it on, then shuts it off. She exits into the bedroom.

CELIA (O.S.)
Dean? Dean? Are you awake? Dean?

No response. WE HEAR the razor turn on again and the tonal shift in the buzz sound as it starts eating some hair.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CELIA’S KITCHEN - MORNING (DAY 2)

WE SEE AND HEAR coffee beans grinding in a grinder. Celia is busy in the kitchen, breezy, humming to herself. Isabelle and Dean are seated at the breakfast table. Dean reads the paper. Isabel keeps staring at him.

ISABEL
Did your hair go to boarding school in Mexico too?

Off Celia and Dean’s reactions.

CUT TO:
INT. DOUG'S OFFICE - MORNING (DAY 2)

Nancy walks into Doug's office.

DOUG
Nancy! Hey! Check this out.

Doug flings a rubber object at her. It's called a "roomerang" and it's supposed to fly back to him, but it hits her in the face. She grabs her eye. Doug flies out from behind his desk to help her.

DOUG (cont'd)
Oh, shit. Nance, I'm sorry. Are you okay?

NANCY
Ow! What did you chuck at my face?

DOUG
Oh, it's the coolest thing! I snagged it from my kids 'cause they kept nailing each other with it.

NANCY
How responsible of you.

DOUG
Totally. It's called a Roomerang, like a boomerang but in your room, and when you throw it, it's supposed to come back to you, when someone's face doesn't get in the way... not that you did it on purpose.

NANCY
Could I have a tissue?

DOUG
Oh sure. Here.

Doug proffers a box of tissues and she takes one and dabs at her runny eye.

DOUG (cont'd)
So what's up, Nance? You gonna hook us all up tonight?

NANCY
Doug, we need to talk.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DOUG
Oh no. What? Don’t tell me you’re dry.

NANCY
I’m not dry, Doug. I’m broke.

DOUG
Oh, thank God.

NANCY
Maybe I should save some money by firing my accountant.

DOUG
Whoa. Let’s not get carried away here. We should brainstorm on this. Powwow, confab, dialog--

NANCY
I can’t believe I trust you with my money. You’re an idiot.

DOUG
No. I’m an idiot savant. Say what you will about me personally, but I am a great fucking CPA.

NANCY
You won’t let me deposit cash into my checking account. I’m running all over town paying bills--

DOUG
Because we can’t have a paper trail of cash deposits. You gotta trust me on this.

NANCY
So what am I supposed to do? Sell my house? I’m not uprooting the kids.

DOUG
How about Lupita?

NANCY
She’s like family. Her daughter’s still in court reporting school. Look, I started selling so I could maintain my lifestyle, not dismantle it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

DOUG
Well, you need to sell more. Nancy, it's the oldest rule in business- buy low, sell high. Hah! Get it? Sell high! If you ever make business cards, you can use that.

NANCY
Doug!

DOUG
Okay. Okay. Listen. I'm working on getting you a small business loan so we can have a front to launder money through. Then you can replenish your checking account, pay some bills, and boom, Bob's your uncle!

NANCY
What's my legitimate small business?

DOUG
I don't know. Pick something. The paperwork's all the same. Let me know what you want.

NANCY
Could this cover business eventually become my real business?

DOUG
In this economy? Good luck. Small business is fucked. But that will be good for us. Don't worry about it. But pick something with low inventory, okay?

NANCY
I am so screwed.

DOUG
Now stop that! Everything's gonna be great. I'm guaranteeing you at least seven customers at tonight's game. And if you could get here by eight, that would be perfecto.

NANCY
How about some cash up front?

(CONTINUED)
Doug pulls out his wallet.

DOUG
Shit. I’m tapped out. I’ll hit the ATM later. I promise. (OFF NANCY’S LOOK) What? I’d offer to write you a check, but that seems insensitive, not to mention unwise because if you get caught for some reason, I can’t have it coming back to me.

NANCY
I’m leaving.

Nancy stands up.

DOUG
But I’ll see you later, right?

Nancy just walks out. Doug picks up his roomerang and flings it. It makes a circle and comes back to him. He catches it with a flourish.

DOUG (cont’d)
Now that’s what I’m talking about!!

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL STAIRWELL – AFTERNOON (DAY 2)

Celia, on a ladder, armed with a staple gun, is hanging a banner of a giant thermometer on the wall. It’s hand drawn with dollar amounts and cutesy sayings every few inches (EX: $500.00 Brrrrrr. Still chilly, $10,000 I’m burning up with school spirit!!) and the heading – RED HOT FUND-RAISER at the top. Silas stands beneath her. They are mid-conversation.

CELIA
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

SILAS
Where is she?

CELIA
Silas, come hold this in place while I staple.

He doesn’t move.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SILAS
Were you so threatened by your daughter's sexuality that you had to ship her off?

CELIA
Pardon me?

SILAS
Who told you we had sex?

CELIA
Young man, this is the first I'm hearing that you and my daughter had sex, although now that I've been made aware, I'm tempted to bring her home just so I can ship her off again, the little slut. How dare you!

SILAS
Tell me where she is.

CELIA
Why? Are you going to fly down to Mexico and rattle the gates of Casa Reforma?

SILAS
I love her, which is more than you can probably say.

CELIA
You stuck your penis in her. That's not love, believe me.

SILAS
If you didn't know about us, why is she in Mexico?

CELIA
That is a private family matter.

SILAS
I am her family. More than you've ever been.

Celia laughs.
CONTINUED: (2)

CELIA
Oh, you poor thing. Do you really think my daughter had deep romantic feelings for you? Is that what you think? I'm sure you were a fun and sweaty diversion for her, but the truth is Quinn had a day and a half to get her ducks in a row before going to Mexico and she didn't call you. And she didn't write or IM or email either, did she? Or go over to your house and fall into your arms weeping for a love torn asunder. I'll tell you what she did do though. She downloaded two thousand songs onto her IPod, and she dyed her hair pink with black on the tips. Because all Quinn cares about is Quinn. She takes after her father that way. (BEAT) Now, I ask again: would you mind holding this in place while I staple?

Silas runs out of the room. Celia sighs.

CELIA (cont'd)
Poor shmuck.

CUT TO:

10 INT. HEYLIA'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON (DAY 2)

Everyone is sitting around the kitchen. Conrad is tapping on his laptop, Vanetta is flipping through baby catalogs. Keeyon and Heylia are playing dominoes. Nancy is watching them play. Keeyon puts down a bone.

HEYLIA
Oh, you poor shmuck. You just played wrong.

Heylia slams down a bone.

HEYLIA (cont'd)
That's a boat. Yo ho yo ho! Mark that!

Keeyon marks twenty on a score sheet.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NANCY
So, wait. A boat is when all the ends add up to twenty.

HEYLIA
A boat is when I spank this boy’s black ass for thinking he all that with his three switchin’ bitches.

NANCY
Three switchin’ bitches.

CONRAD
Fifteen. And yes, a boat is twenty. Stop fuckin’ with her. She’s just trying to learn the game.

HEYLIA
Then log off “hot Asian chicks suck ass” and you teach her.

CONRAD
I’m bidding on ebay for rims.

VANEETA
Just like a nigga to buy rims for his bucket before it’s even got a steering wheel.

CONRAD
Kiss my ass – I put in a steering wheel two days ago.

VANEETA
Oh, well then.

Heylia slams down another bone.

HEYLIA
Tennis shoe pimp and that’s two hunnerd and I win and break out the peppermint lotion, ‘cause you gonna massage my feet.

Heylia plops her bare feet in Keeyon’s lap. Keeyon’s bummed.

NANCY
(TO KEEYON) What would you have gotten if you won?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

KEEYON
She was gonna babysit. (TO HEYLIA) What am I gonna tell Raysha?

HEYLIA
Tell her the truth. You’re a stanky foot rubbin’ loser.

VANEETA
I’ll watch the kids.

HEYLIA
For nothing?

VANEETA
It’s his anniversary.

NANCY
Oh, that’s so sweet. How long have you been married?

HEYLIA
Since Raysha got big with Shay and her daddy told Keeyon he’d be all bun if he didn’t do right. How old’s Shay now?

KEEYON
Seven.

NANCY
All bun?

CONRAD
No more hot dog.

NANCY
Ah. I see.

HEYLIA
You should pay Vaneeta if she gonna babysit.

KEEYON
Is this your business?

HEYLIA
Everything’s my business.

NANCY
Speaking of business...
CONTINUED: (3)

HEYLIA
Yes?

NANCY
Um... I was wondering what your credit policy was.

HEYLIA
What you think? This ain’t fuckin’ Macy’s. You get what you pay for.

NANCY
Well, I’m a little short this week, but I’ve got people waiting and I promise I’ll come right back--

HEYLIA
You bet your ass you’ll come right back. You want weed on credit, you gotta leave some collateral. Can you believe this girl?

NANCY
Like what?

VANEETA
You got some nice shoes. What size you wear?

HEYLIA
Well, how much you need?

NANCY
An ounce. Maybe two.

HEYLIA
Shoes ain’t gonna cover that shit. How ‘bout I hold on to that nice rock you wearin’?

Nancy looks down at her engagement ring.

NANCY
I can’t do that. Judah gave me this ring. I just... I can’t.

HEYLIA
Alright, alright. I’m not unreasonable. Sentimental value and all that. You can leave your car instead.
CONTINUED: (4)

NANCY
My car? I'm leasing it.

HEYLIA
So you really gonna wanna get it back then, aren't you?

NANCY
How am I supposed to get home?

HEYLIA
You can take Conrad's bucket. Drive it back with my money and a full tank of gas and you get your fancy lease back.

KEEYON
Ooh! White lady in the hooptie hoo! You gotta let me get a picture.

CONRAD
Uh uh. No way. That's my baby.

HEYLIA
That's it. Range Rover for stoney clover.

CONRAD
I been working on that car for a year.

VANEETA
And it still looks like shit.

Heylia breaks out two ounces.

HEYLIA
So what's it gonna be?

After a beat Nancy hands over her car keys. Heylia hands her the ounces.

HEYLIA (cont'd)
That's right. Now, Conrad, give her the keys to your hooptie.

CONRAD
It is a classic car. A classic, you hear me?
NANCY
I promise. I'll take care of her like she was my own.

Conrad reluctantly hands her the keys.

CONRAD
She only takes super. You get the highest octane they got and you check the oil and the water and the coolant 'cause she can ride hot.

VANEETA
Don't you think she should leave those shoes too?

HEYLIA
(TO NANCY) I think you better go before Vaneeta strips you down.

CONRAD
Come on. I'll introduce you to my baby.

NANCY
I'll be back very soon.
EXT. STREET - SHORT TIME LATER (DAY 2)

Nancy pulls up to a light in her grey primer painted, torn interior, '85 Cutlass Supreme bucket. A tricked out Escalade with pounding bass pulls up next to her. The guys in the Escalade check her out. They turn up their music. Nancy cranks her volume.

CAR STERE0
You're listening to "The World" on

"The World" theme plays and the guys crack up and peel off.

INT. DOUG'S OFFICE - NIGHT (DAY 2)

A group of suburban guys including Dean (wearing a baseball cap) and Doug sit around a poker table. Nancy stuffs a big wad of cash into her purse.

NANCY
Nice doing business with you. Have a great game.

They all say goodbye to her. She exits. Beat.

DEAN
Hey, anyone have any money left to play with?

Most of the guys shake their heads.

DOUG
Well, fuck it! Let's get high and make fun of Dean's bald head.

Doug knocks off Dean's cap. The guys react. Good plan.

EXT. OFFICE PARK PARKING LOT - NIGHT (DAY 2)

Nancy exits Doug's building and heads for her car. She's almost to her bucket when she notices Celia sitting in her Mercedes, looking through a pair of binoculars.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NANCY

Celia?

CELIA

Nancy. Hello. What are you doing out here?

NANCY

Oh, I had to sign some things at Doug's office.

CELIA

Really? This late?

NANCY

Well, you know, busy day.

CELIA

I followed Dean here. Did you see him?

NANCY

Yes. I did. They're playing poker.

CELIA

Great. He'll come home broke and stinking from marijuana. But I guess that's better than Oriental pussy.

NANCY

Excuse me?

CELIA

Oh, come on, Nancy. I know you know. Everyone knows. There are no secrets in this town.

NANCY

Maybe just a few.

CELIA

No. None. You're having money trouble, and our children had sex, and Judy Gordon orders Oxycontin over the internet and has developed quite the habit. See? I know it all.

NANCY

"Jesus loves you" Judy?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

CELIA
"Jesus loves you" Judy loves her hillbilly heroin. But don't say I told you. I don't like to gossip. Where's your car?

NANCY
Oh. You know what? I think I parked on the other side of the building. This place is so confusing.

CELIA
Do you need a lift?

NANCY
No. That's okay. I like to walk. What are you going to do? You're not going to sit out here all night, are you?

CELIA
Well, I was thinking of tracking down the tennis whore and beating her to death with a tire iron, but I forgot to set my Tivo for The Shield, so I think I'll head home. I love Michael Chiklis. Good night, Nancy.

Celia starts her engine.

NANCY
'Night Celia.

Nancy watches Celia drive out of the lot, then heads to her bucket and gets in.

CUT TO:

13 INT. NANCY'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 2)

Nancy enters a dark house.

NANCY
Hello? Anyone home?

CUT TO:
14 EXT. BARBECUE AREA - SAME TIME (DAY 2)

Shane is back on the pergola with the video camera. Lights
go on in the house.

NANCY (O.S.)
Where is everyone? Hello?

SHANE (ON THE VIDEO)
Mom, not yet! It's not ready!

CUT TO:

15 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, DAY (PAST 2)

We see a shaky shot of Shane, Silas, and Judah lifting up a
giant model of the atomic structure of Cobalt made with
different colored Hostess Snow Balls and wire. They're
trying to mount it on a stand.

NANCY
(FROM BEHIND THE CAMERA) Oh my
God! That looks awesome, you
guys!!!

JUDAH
Isn't it great? I think it's even
better than Silas' Beryllium.

SHANE
Well duh. Beryllium has an atomic
number of four.

SILAS
You are such a geek.

NANCY
(FROM BEHIND THE CAMERA) Could I
eat maybe one proton?

SHANE
Mom!

CUT TO:

16 INT. FAMILY ROOM - PRESENT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

Lupita comes shuffling out of her room in a bathrobe.

NANCY
Lupita.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LUPITA
Hello. You hungry? I can warm up some pasta.

NANCY
Where is everyone?

Lupita points to Silas on the couch.

LUPITA
He been like that since after school all day. He don't eat. He don't move.

Nancy walks over to him.

NANCY
Silas? Honey?

LUPITA
You want pasta, or I go watch my show?

NANCY
That's fine. Thanks.

Lupita exits.

NANCY (cont'd)
(THEN, TO SILAS) Silas? What's going on?

SILAS
I don't want to talk about it.

NANCY
Listen, I know things have been a little bumpy around here lately--

SILAS
She didn't give a shit about me.

NANCY
She? (REALIZING) Oh. Oh, Silas, of course she did.

CUT TO:
17 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, CONTINUOUS (PAST 2)

The atom is hung on the stand, but the outer atomic energy level with two electrons on it falls off the structure. Shane freaks out.

SHANE
Oh, no! No! No! No! This cannot be happening.

JUDAH
Shane, relax. We can fix it.

SHANE
No!

JUDAH
Shane, look at me. We'll fix it. Everything will be fine.

CUT TO:

18 INT. FAMILY ROOM - PRESENT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

SILAS
No. She just took off without even bothering to say goodbye. That's my whole fucking life. People just go away.

CUT TO:

19 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, CONTINUOUS (PAST 2)

JUDAH
Look. See? Dad made it all better.

CUT TO:

20 INT. FAMILY ROOM - PRESENT, CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

There's a big crash from outside and Shane yelps.

SHANE (O.S.)
Ow.

Nancy and Silas race outside.

RESET TO:
21 EXT. BARBECUE AREA - CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

Shane's on the ground clutching his arm. The video camera lies near him, frozen on Judah's face.

SHANE
Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow.

NANCY
Oh Jesus, Shane.

SHANE
I think I broke my arm.

Lupita comes running out with the cordless phone.

LUPITA
What happen? I call 911?

She's pushing the talk button.

LUPITA (cont'd)
Hello? Hello!

SILAS
Fucking perfect. The phone's still out.

LUPITA
Hey, don't you say fucking to your mother.

CUT TO:

22 INT. CELIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 2)

Ablution time again. Dean is bald and nervous. Celia's calm. Dean bangs his toe on the cabinet.

DEAN
Ow! Mother fucker!

Dean sits on the toilet and nurses his injured toe.

CELIA
Hurts, huh?

Dean looks up at her. She can't help but smile a little.

CELIA (cont'd)
Well, good night, dear.

(CONTINUED)
22 CONTINUED:

Celia exits. Dean hops to the medicine cabinet and pulls out a bottle of NO-DOZ and takes two.

*CUT TO:

23 INT. EMERGENCY CLINIC - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 2)

Shane, in a cast, Silas, in psychic pain, and a stoic bloody clown with a massive head wound wait in chairs near a teenage couple: girl weeping into boy's armpit. Silas stares at the couple. Nearby, Nancy is waiting in line at the CASHIER's desk. There are actually two lines: one line is for "insured" the other for "immediate payment." She stands in the immediate payment line behind a kid in a fast food uniform. In the insured line stands a BLONDE FAMILY: MOM, DAD, RESTLESS HEALTHY CHILD, and a CRAZY PERSON (CRAZY MR. NORMAN) muttering to himself.

Father hands mother the insurance card and kisses her on the head. He and the child walk over near Shane and Silas. Shane can't keep his eyes off them. Nancy's gaze follows them, but stops on a police officer who is standing near the door. It's her turn at the window.

CASHIER 1
How will you be paying today?

NANCY
Cash.
Nancy pulls out her wad. She looks over at the policeman. He looks back at her. The crazy man in the line next to her leans into her and whispers.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN
I know what you did.

Nancy's eyes widen.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN (cont'd)
I know you stole that goat. Thief.
Goat thief.

The CASHIER calls to him.

CASHIER 1
Mr. Norman, please step up to your window.

He takes one last dig at Nancy before he settles his bill.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN
I know it's the economy, stupid, but that goat didn't belong to you. He was a free goat.

Shane comes over to Nancy.

SHANE
Mom, it really hurts. It's throbbing.

Crazy Mr. Norman turns and looks at Shane.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN
(MOCKING SHANE) It's throbbing, "Mom."

He gets too close. Nancy puts herself between Crazy Mr. Norman and Shane.

CRAZY MR. NORMAN (cont'd)
(LEANING AROUND NANCY TO MOCK SHANE) You big crybaby! (PRETENDS TO CRY) Whaaah! Whaaah!

NANCY
All right, Nutty, back off, or I'm going to take your free goat, string him up by his hooves, drain his blood and eat him for dinner. You got that?
CRAZY MR. NORMAN

(BEAT) What Goat?

Mr. Norman walks away.

Nancy puts her diminished wad back in her bag and walks with Shane over to Silas.

NANCY

Let's go.

The three of them exit. Nancy looks back at the policeman. Shane looks back at the blond man playing with his child. Silas offers one last sneer at the sad teen couple.

CUT TO:

INT. HEYLIA'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 3)

Nancy stands before Heylia who is looking disdainfully at the few bills in her hand.

HEYLIA

Woman, you are light. You are lighter than Michael Jackson, you so light. Where's my money?

NANCY

Shane broke his arm last night.
HEYLIA
Aw. I’m sorry to hear that. Where’s my money?

NANCY
I’ll get it. I swear. I need a little more inventory, and I’ll pay everything back.

HEYLIA
I’m sure you will. But until then, it’s time to give it up.

Heylia points to Nancy’s diamond ring. Nancy spreads her fingers and looks at her sparkly left hand.

NANCY
But you’ve got my car already.

HEYLIA
I can’t sell no leased car. You want more, you got to leave more, and you got a shitty watch and you buy knock-off handbags.

Nancy plops down hard in a chair.

HEYLIA (cont’d)
Now, it’s just business, baby. I know you got troubles, but like my mama always said, tough shit.

Nancy comes out of her daze and meets Heylia’s eyes.

NANCY
Do you have a cover business?

HEYLIA
Of course I do. I got me a Jew out in Century City who set me up. I’m sure he’s skimmin’ cream off the top, but he makes everything seem real nice on paper. You lookin’ at the president and chief executive officer of Tidy Up Inc. I got a van out back and everything.

NANCY
Maid service?
HEYLIA
House cleaning. I ain't nobody's maid.

Conrad, Vaneeta and Keeyon enter from the back carrying groceries.

CONRAD
You ain't no house cleaner neither.
You a weed dealer with a front.

HEYLIA
And these are my employees.

Everyone starts unpacking groceries.

NANCY
What do you do if someone actually calls to get his house cleaned?

HEYLIA
I tell them all my people out on jobs and I refer 'em to my cousin Zondra who cleans for real. Don't make shit, but Zondra found the lord, so she don't care.

CONRAD
One day we all gonna retire to a beach house in the Caribbean.

KEEYON
'Til some wrath of God type shit happens and washes everything away in a tidal wave like those poor fuckers in Indonesia. Uh uh. Not me.

VANEETA
Tsunami. It's called a tsunami. I love the sound of that word.

CONRAD
Knowin' you, you would name the baby tsunami.

VANEETA
I don't care what you say, it's a pretty name.

HEYLIA
You're not naming my grand-baby after some killer wave.
(MORE)
CONTINUED: (3)

HEYLIA (cont'd)
And we ain't gettin' no beach house
neither. I hate sand. Sand and
blood. Can't ever get rid of 'em.
Sand and blood and relatives.

Nancy takes off her ring and puts it on the table. Heylia
tosses her two more ounce bags.

CONRAD
Hey, this mean I get my car back?

HEYLIA
No.

Nancy gets up.

NANCY
I'll see you all later.

CONRAD
Bye.

Nancy exits. Vaneeta immediately reaches for the ring on the

table.

VANEETA
How much you think we get for this?

Heylia swats her hand away, takes the ring, and puts it on
her pinky.

HEYLIA
Nothin'. She'll be back.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY (DAY 3)

Celia, looking crisp in tennis whites, waits in a lobby area.
HELEN CHIN appears in the doorway with a racquet and a bucket
of balls. Celia stands up and starts walking toward her.

HELEN
You're my eleven o'clock?

Celia nods.

HELEN (cont'd)
Oh, shit.

CELIA
Oh, you have no idea.

(CONTINUED)
HELEN

Wait. Listen. Let's not do this here.
CELIA

Celia holds the racquet up, with the shaft facing up.

HELEN
Okay, first of all, your grip is wrong. Second, we need to get drunk, and then if you still want, you can kick my ass.

Celia stops. She considers this.

CELIA
Good. I'm a mean drunk. Let's go.

FLIP TO:

26 EXT. VALLEY STRIP MALL DIVE BAR, "THE JIGGER" - SHORT TIME 26 LATER (DAY 3)

Celia and Helen sit in a booth looking out of place among the daytime drunks, except for the bowl of Chex mix and the empty glasses and fresh cocktails they have in front of them like everyone else.

HELEN
He's cute. Funny. Clean...

CELIA
Married. To me.

HELEN
It's not like we're running off together. It was sex. Very hot sex. He went down on me for days.

CELIA
He always did do excellent work down there. The piece of shit.

HELEN
Is that what you think? He's shit?

(CONTINUED)
CELIA
When you stop being cute and clean
and funny at home and you spend
your afternoons with your head in
the snatch of the tennis pro, yes,
you’re a piece of shit.
HELEN
Are you going to divorce him?

CELIA
Divorce? Please. He can't support two households, and I'm not living in a fucking townhouse again.
(BEAT) What the hell did you do that was so special? I did everything he ever wanted. Costumes, role play. I bought a fucking swing.

HELEN
Listen, most guys cheat, and it's not because the wife is some horrible frigid bitch. It's because they have this primal urge to seek variety.

CELIA
Pieces of shit.

HELEN
Dean's a good guy.

CELIA
I'm not so sure. I'm very mad at him.

(MORE)
CELIA (cont’d)
He’s not what I thought he’d be.

HELEN
Which was...?
CELIA
Rich. Powerful. Faithful. He just turned out to be another midlevel asshole. And that makes me Mrs. Midlevel Asshole.

HELEN
That's why I'll never marry.

CELIA
No, you just fuck the married. And I had to watch it on video. And now I fucking have to deal with it, and I don't like having to deal with things. I much prefer to pretend they don't exist.

HELEN
I'm sorry.

CELIA
For what? Getting caught?

HELEN
I'm really a nice person.

CELIA
You're a big whore.
HELEN
Maybe I should go now.

CElia
Sit your flat ass back down.
You're a good listener.

HELEN
Thanks.

CElia
Fuck you. Let's get another round.

CUT TO:

EXT. AGRESTIC - LATER THAT DAY (DAY 3)

Nancy and Celia pull up next to one another at a red light. Celia is in her Mercedes. Nancy is in her bucket. She grips the steering wheel. Celia is still a little drunk. Celia rolls down her window. Nancy's is already down. She braces herself for Celia's comment.

CElia
Nancy! Where's your ring?

NANCY
My ring?

CElia
Yeah. Your pretty diamond ring.

NANCY
It's... in the shop.

CElia
Oh. Well, I hope they can fix it.

NANCY
Yes. Me too, Celia. Thanks.
The light turns green. Celia peels off to the left. Nancy continues on.

CUT TO:

EXT. NANCY'S HOUSE BARBECUE AREA - NIGHT (DAY 3)

Nancy is sitting outside, having a glass of wine. She looks down and sees the video camera Shane dropped the night before still lying on the ground. She puts down her glass and walks over to the camera. She picks it up and stares at it. She turns it on and the frozen image of Judah briefly appears, then the camera goes black again. Beat. She hurls the camera, smashing it. She picks it up again, and throws it again. She kicks it. It's in pieces.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NANCY'S HOUSE BARBECUE AREA - EVEN LATER (DAY 3)

The wineglass is empty. On the table in front of Nancy sit the pieces of what used to be the video camera. Shane, in his cast, comes outside.

SHANE

Mom?

Nancy snaps back to life.

NANCY

Yes, honey. What is it?

Shane notices the pulverized camera on the table.

SHANE

What happened?

NANCY

I guess when you fell, the camera got smashed.

SHANE

(HE KNOWS THAT'S NOT TRUE) Yeah. I guess that's what happened.

NANCY

Don't worry. We'll get a new one, okay?

Shane sifts through the wreckage and salvages the DV tape. It's cracked, but still seems intact. He puts it in his pocket.

(CONTINUED)
30 INT. CELIA’S BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3)

Ablution time again. Dean is an absolute wreck - bags under his eyes, shaky, exhausted. Celia takes the Ambien out of the cabinet, opens a bottled water, and hands him the pill bottle with the beverage.

Dean backs away like a threatened animal.

CElia
It’s okay. Take them. You need your rest.

DEAN
What are you gonna do?

CElia
Nothing. Really. I’m not going to do a thing. Look. I’ll even take one too.

Celia grabs a pill and swallows it down with some water.

CElia (cont’d)
See? Goodnight.

Celia exits the bathroom. Dean stands and stares at the water and the pills.

CUT TO:

31 INT. FAMILY ROOM - ON VIDEO - PAST, NIGHT (PAST 3)

Shane is tucked into a sleeping bag in a tent on the floor of the family room. The tent is illuminated by a camping light, * the rest of the room is pitch black. Judah is filming him. *

JUDAH
(A LA DARTH VADER) Nighttime. The cool deserts of Tatooine. I see him now, the Young Jedi, Shane Botwin, light saber in hand...

SHANE
Give it up, Dad.

(Continued)
JUDAH

(A LA DARTH VADER) I am your father, Shane. Join the dark side and together we can rule the universe.

SHANE

Never!

Shane, from inside his tent, uses his flashlight like a light saber.

JUDAH

Then prepare to die...

Judah pulls out his own flashlight.

NANCY (O.S.)

Judah, get back in here. We are not done talking.

SHANE

Just say goodnight, Dad, and shut off the camera.

Judah shines his flashlight on his face.

JUDAH

(In Vader voice)

Goodnight, Dad.

The camera goes to snow.

End of Episode Two.