"LUDE AWAKENING"
(F.K.A DARK SIDE OF THE MOON)

Episode # 1005

Written By
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Directed By
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SALMON – 6th Revised – 8pm 04/13/05
GOLDENROD – 5th Revised – 04/13/05
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WEEDS
Episode #1005 – ‘LUDE AWAKENING

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
Andy Botwin .............................................................. Justin Kirk
Dean Hodes .............................................................. Andy Milder
Isabel Hodes .............................................................. Allie Grant
Vaneeta .......................................................... Indigo
Lupita .............................................................. Renee Victor
Gossip Mommy 1 (Maggie) ........................................... Tressa Di Figlia Brendon
Gossip Mommy 2 (Alison Alderson) ............................... Shawn Schepps
Gossip Mommy 3 (Pam) ............................................... Becky Thyre
Megan Beals ........................................................... Shoshannah Stern
hi
Brian .......................................................... TBD
Blanca .......................................................... TBD
Alannah Greenstein ................................................... TBD
Dr. Schloss ............................................................ TBD
Erma .................................................................TBD
Insurance Adjustor ..............................................TBD
Chelsea .............................................................TBD
Cop .......................................................................TBD
Voice on TV ..........................................................TBD

**SET LIST**

**INTERIORS:**

NANCY’S HOUSE
  /GARAGE
  /FAMILY ROOM
  /NANCY’S BATHROOM
  /NANY’S GUEST BATHROOM

CELIA’S HOUSE
  /CELIA’S BEDROOM
  /FAMILY ROOM

HEYLIA’S HOUSE
  /KITCHEN

AGRESTIC SCHOOL
  /HALLWAY
  /PTA ROOM
  /GUIDANCE COUNSELOR’S OFFICE
  /MEGAN’S CLASS (split screen sc#10)

LAWYER’S OFFICE

**EXTERIORS:**

NANCY’S HOUSE
  /FRONT DOOR
  /NANCY’S PATIO

MEGAN’S HOUSE

AGRESTIC STREET
INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR’S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 1)

ECU of SHANE, impassive. We are in a school guidance counselor’s office.

DR. SCHLOSS (O.S.)
(READING) My name is Shane. I bring the pain. Up from the streets of Agrestic. Bitch, you don’t want to sweat this. I cap any motherfucker. You don’t want to test this, beee...ya--?

SHANE
Beeyotch.

DR. SCHLOSS
Beeyotch.

We slowly pull back to reveal Shane sitting opposite the SCHOOL THERAPIST.

SHANE
(EXPLAINING) I got rage in me. This is my way of venting.

DR. SCHLOSS
While that may be, you’ve made a lot of people around school very nervous.

SHANE
That’s because they’re a bunch of bitch-ass white boys.

DR. SCHLOSS
I hate to break it to you, but you’re also a bitch-ass white boy.

SHANE
Whatever. I don’t care.

DR. SCHLOSS
Well, I don’t think that’s exactly true, Shane. I think you care a great deal.

SHANE
Yeah? About what?

DR. SCHLOSS
About how you’re perceived. And that’s appropriate. You want approval from your peer group. And when you don’t get it, when they call you “weirdo” or “Strange Botwin,” you want to lash out. In this case, through your rap.

(CONTINUED)
SHANE
Yeah. That’s it. I just want to fit in. Can I go now?

DR. SCHLOSS
Shane, you’re here because there is some concern that you will act on these emotions.

SHANE
I’m not going to cap any motherfuckers.

DR. SCHLOSS
How do I know that?

SHANE
Because my therapist says I’m just acting out because my dad’s dead.

DR. SCHLOSS
You may go.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S GARAGE – DAY (DAY 1)

Conrad’s bucket sits in the garage. A happy NANCY enters the garage. Today is going to be a good day. She SLAMS the door behind her.

A HUGE TRUNK sitting on a shelf above the car falls and lands on the hood with a big thud.

NANCY
Shit!

The dent is huge. Nancy gets into the car. She starts it up. She moves the gear shift. The car lurches back. She starts to back out. She turns on the radio. Ice Cube’s “It Was a Good Day” (or another, cheaper song with a “Good Day” reference in it) plays.

CUT TO:
ECU on a bottle of Diet Coke.

WE PULL BACK to reveal the bottle of Diet Coke embedded in a wall. DEAN is showing an INSURANCE ADJUSTOR around the room. The Adjustor is recording the damage with a digital camera.

DEAN
These walls were just wallpapered.

The Insurance Adjustor looks closely at the wall.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR
The paper looks old.

DEAN
(LYING) That’s the look we were going for.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR
With all due respect, I’ve been doing this for twenty years.

DEAN
So you must understand how unusual this is.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR
Sir, this is not the first time that a crate of carbonated beverages fell from a low flying Cessna and devastated a house. And as long as there are celebrity weddings in Catalina, it certainly won’t be the last.

DEAN
You’re kidding?

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR
I’m an insurance adjustor. My brother, the actuary, is the one with the sense of humor.

CELIA is sitting on the bed with ERMA, a white-haired woman who wears an obscene amount of turquoise and shells. She has her hand on Celia’s breast.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR (cont’d)
Is this a bad time?

DEAN
No, it’s just her faith healer.
(MORE)
DEAN (cont’d)
(THEN) I believe there was some significant damage to the bearing wall.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR
(POINTING TO ANOTHER WALL) Sir, your bearing wall is over here.

DEAN
Oh. Well, look at the bed. An antique. A family heirloom. My children were conceived on that bed. It has a lot of history.

CELIA
Please. The three seconds of pumping it took to make both of them was definitely not historic.

ERMA
Shhhh. I’m trying to listen to your cancer.

CELIA
It’s saying, “Mmm, I just love it here in Celia’s tit!”

An uncomfortable beat.

INSURANCE ADJUSTOR
Um, could I trouble you for a drink?

Dean snatches a Coke bottle out of the wall and hands it to the Insurance Adjustor. They exit.

Nancy enters. She finds Celia up against the wall. Erma is smelling her body.

NANCY
Whoa!
CELIA
Hey Nance, this is Erma the faith healer. She’s sniffing me to see if my cancer has spread.

ERMA
Hi. Would you like me to smell you next?

NANCY
No, thank you, I was smelled yesterday.

ERMA
Would you like to join us in a healing circle? I’m going to re-center Celia’s chi.

NANCY
No, I think that should be a private thing between you and Celia (TO CELIA) Are you serious here?

CELIA
It wasn’t my idea. The PTA ladies sent it over. I would have preferred if they sent those cookies on a stick.

ERMA
Many people have been cured by faith.

CELIA
Oh stop it. You couldn’t cure ham.

Erma begins to gather her things.

ERMA
Shove a cookie stick up your ass. Namaste.

Nancy and Celia exchange looks as she exits. Nancy surveys the room.

NANCY
Wow, it’s really a wreck.

CELIA
Yeah. See what consumer culture has done to me?

(CONTINUED)
NANCY
How are you holding up?

CELIA
Better than my ceiling.

She starts laughing. Can’t stop.

CELIA (cont’d)
I was toying with the idea of a
Snapple motif, but God said Coke.

Really laughing.

CELIA (cont’d)
The gods must be crazy.

She calms herself down.

CELIA (cont’d)
Okay, okay, I’m good. Whoo – I think
I peed myself a little.

BLANCA enters with a laundry bag.

BLANCA
Mrs. Celia, I come for dry clean.

NANCY
You should give her those pants.

CELIA
I don’t feel like sorting clothes...
tell you what, Blanca, you take it.

BLANCA
Okay. I go to cleaners.

CELIA
No. You can have all the clothes.
Just take them and go. Vamos.

BLANCA
I cannot take.

CELIA
Aren’t there eighteen people living in
your house? Someone must be my size.
Go ahead.

Blanca starts grabbing clothes and shoving them into a bag.

Celia turns to Nancy.

NANCY
Did you just give away all those
clothes?

(CONTINUED)
CELIA
I guess I did.

CUT TO:

4 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

SILAS is coming out of class. BRIAN is waiting for him.

BRIAN
What happened to you last night?

SILAS
What do you mean? I was with Megan.

BRIAN
When are you gonna get over that?

SILAS
Excuse me?

BRIAN
Come on, man, you’re in your prime. Are you really gonna tie yourself down to the deaf girl?

SILAS
She’s really cool.

BRIAN
You fuck her yet?

SILAS
Come on, dude.

BRIAN
Think about it: You’re always gonna have to read television. If you’re passed out drunk and your house catches on fire, she’s not gonna hear the smoke alarm and you’re both gonna die.

This starts to make sense to Silas.

SILAS
Whoa.

Brian
Last night, while you weren’t fucking deaf girl, you missed Tiffany’s party. Jessica, Lauren, Chelsea-- they were there. Hot, ready, they can hear, and one of them is into you.

SILAS
Which one?
BRIAN
Chelsea.

Silas punches Brian.

SILAS
You’re lying.

Brian punches Silas back.

BRIAN
No, man. I’m serious. You need to dump the damaged goods and see what’s up with Chelsea.

Silas looks down the hall and sees CHELSEA. Their eyes connect. She smiles. Then she turns and walks down the hall with her friends.

CUT TO:

INT. CELIA’S BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 1)

Celia is tossing clothes out of an armoire and Blanca’s catching them as fast as she can and stuffing them into a plastic bag. Celia holds up a Burberry shawl.

CELIA
(TO NANCY) Do you like Burberry?

NANCY
No thanks.

BLANCA
I take. I like blueberry.

Blanca takes the shawl. Celia stumbles on a box and opens it. It’s filled with baby clothes.

CELIA
Wow, I forgot about these.

Nancy picks up a onesie. It still has the tag on it.

NANCY
These baby clothes are new. When were you pregnant?

CELIA
(NONCHALANT) Last year. I had a miscarriage.

NANCY
I’m sorry.

(CONTINUED)
CELIA
Don't be. Look at my track record.
It was a blessing. (TO BLANCA) Do you
need baby clothes?
Before Blanca can answer, Nancy begins to grab the baby clothes.

NANCY
Actually, I know someone who could use these.

BLANCA
Mrs. Celia give clothes to me. You don’t need.

Blanca tries to take the clothes from Nancy. They begin tugging back and forth.

NANCY
No, but someone I know does need. Please let go.

CELIA
Blanca, let her have them.

Blanca let’s go. Nancy looks at her watch.

NANCY
I have to go. Thanks Celia. I’ll talk to you later.

Nancy gathers up the baby clothes. As Nancy exits, Blanca says something in Spanish.

BLANCA
(SUBTITLED) Spoiled puta bitch.

CELIA
Don’t worry, Blanca, I’ve got something better for you.

Blanca pulls out an old pair of roller skates from the closet.

BLANCA
These?

Celia takes them. Old friends reunited.

CELIA
Oh my god, I haven’t seen these since high school. Oh, Blanca. I was so hot with my feathered hair and my satin hot pants. High on ‘ludes, queen of the Roller Disco.

(MORE)
I used to fuck against the wall with my skates on. Not easy, my friend. I had thighs like rocks back then. (BEAT) And I could come in a heartbeat.

BLANCA
Then you keep?

CELIA
Oh yeah, I keep.

Suddenly, a wondrous idea.

CELIA (cont’d)
But how are you set for furniture?

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S FAMILY ROOM – LATER (DAY 1)

ANDY is watching television. An ad for the “Incredahoes” comes on.

ANDY
(TO HIMSELF) “Incredahoes.”

As Andy settles in, the doorbell rings. He ignores it, but it keeps ringing.

ANDY (cont’d)
Fuck!

Andy goes to the door. He opens it and DOUG stands there holding paperwork.

ANDY (cont’d)
Hey, Doug.

DOUG
Hey, Randy.

ANDY
Andy, it’s Andy.

DOUG
Really? It’s not Randy? I always thought of you as a Randy.

ANDY
I’m pretty sure.

DOUG
Wow. Okay.

He stands there.

(CONTINUED)
ANDY

Were you looking for Nancy?
DOUG
Yeah. Yes. Yes I was. Is she around?

ANDY
No.

They stand there.

ANDY (cont’d)
You could try her cell phone.

DOUG
Oh. No. I need her to sign stuff. Papers and things. Do you--

We hear music from the television. Doug perks up and smiles.

DOUG (cont’d)
Are you watching “Incredahoes?”

ANDY
Yeah.

DOUG
It’s good. I’ve started it seven or eight times - never seen the end.

ANDY
That’s a strong endorsement.

DOUG
I don’t suppose you’d let me watch with you.

ANDY
Be kind of weird.

DOUG

ANDY
Hey. Hey. Spoiler.

DOUG
Oh. Right. Sorry. (BEAT) You know, I’ve got about an eighth of Romulan on me--

ANDY
Come on in.

(CONTINUED)
Doug and Andy head for the family room.

CUT TO:

SCENE OMITTED

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S FAMILY ROOM - SAME TIME (DAY 1)

Doug and Andy are watching the porn.

ANDY
Runway?

DOUG
You know the stretch of skin between your asshole and your balls. Or asshole and vagina. It’s called the runway.

ANDY
It’s called the ‘taint. ‘Taint ass, ‘taint equipment.

DOUG
What the hell does that mean? At least runway is a visual description.

Lupita enters carrying groceries. She sees the porn on the television and reacts.
ANDY
Hey Lupita, settle an argument for us?
What do you call the thing between the
dick and the asshole?

Lupita looks at them.

LUPITA
The coffee table.

CUT TO:

INT. HEYLIA’S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

HEYLIA is packing weed on a table. CONRAD is also measuring
weed on a scale. VANEETA is looking at the clothes that
Nancy brought. Nancy paces back and forth in mid-
conversation.

NANCY
I’m telling you, they could have both
been killed. When bottles fall from
that height, they’re like little
torpedoes. And they were everywhere.
In the walls. Furniture destroyed,
Coke in the carpet. Just a mess.

HEYLIA
Whatever, that white girl’s going to
make out like Haliburton.

VANEETA
How much you want for this stuff?

NANCY
Nothing. She was giving it away
anyway, so I thought you might like
it.

VANEETA
What, like I’m some charity case needs
your free white lady hand-me-downs?

NANCY
I just thought--

CONRAD
(TO VANEETA) You have no problem going
down to church and getting free cheese
and shit.

VANEETA
Heylia makes me go down there.

HEYLIA
First of all little girl, I don’t make
you do shit.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
Second of all, I ain’t shamed. If it’s free, then it’s me. I don’t turn down nothing but my collar. And third, don’t act like you don’t like free cheese because this white girl’s standing here. Fuck her.

NANCY
That’s right, fuck me. If you don’t want the clothes, I’ll give them to someone else.

VANEETA
No, I’ll take ‘em since you brought ‘em.

Conrad crosses to Nancy with a bag of weed.

CONRAD
Here you go, Snowflake. This is my special blend. I like to call it Clark Kent. Take a sniff.

Nancy takes a sniff and recoils back.

NANCY
Whoa.

CONRAD
Yeah, it stinks good, don’t it? You smoke this and you’ll wanna rip your clothes off in a phone booth and fight crime. (HE HANDS HER A BAG OF WEED) Just, give me my keys and you can roll.

HEYLIA
Ooh, it’a big day. Barbie’s gettin’ her dream car back.

CONRAD
I added a little trick for you. Think you gonna like it.

NANCY
Uh Conrad, I’ve gotta tell you something.

CONRAD
Oh no. What?

NANCY
Well, I was in my garage this morning, and --

CONRAD
What the fuck did you do to my car?

(CONTINUED)
NANCY
Well, a trunk fell on it--

CONRAD
A trunk?! A trunk fell on my baby?

NANCY
It’s just the hood. I’m sure it will be easy to pound out.

CONRAD
Yeah? You gonna do it? No. But you sure as shit gonna pay for it.

NANCY
I’ll pay you back.

CONRAD
I know you’re gonna pay me back.

NANCY
I just said that!

CONRAD
I heard you!

HEYLIA
Stop arguing. This is a house of peace.

Suddenly, bullets explode through the window. Hot lead hits the walls. In one synchronized move, Heylia flips the table over, revealing a sawed-off shot gun. Vaneeta hits a cupboard and a secret door opens, revealing a 9MM glock. She grabs it and takes cover behind a counter. Conrad hits the floor, and rolls over to a couch where he grabs a Magnum from underneath it.

Nancy still standing frozen. We see bullets whiz by her, narrowly missing her. Tight on Nancy’s face, Nancy is still frozen in fear. Conrad pulls her to the floor and covers her. Just as fast as the shooting started, it ends. There’s a squeal of tires as the shooters drive away. Then, there’s a beat of silence...

HEYLIA (cont’d)
Is everybody alright?

VANEETA
Yeah.

CONRAD
I’m cool.

ANGLE ON NANCY.

(CONTINUED)
She’s blank. No color in her face. Heylia, vaneeta and Conrad stare at her.

CONRAD (cont’d)
(SHAKING HER) Snowflake?

No response.

VANEETA
She’s in shock. Slap her.

CONRAD
I ain’t slapping no white woman.

HEYLIA
Hell, I’ll do it.

Nancy snaps out of it.

NANCY
I’m fine.

HEYLIA
Are you sure?

NANCY
Yeah.

Everybody gets up.

HEYLIA
Well, let’s start cleaning this shit up.

NANCY
Shouldn’t you call the police?

HEYLIA
Child, that probably was the police.

NANCY
(A LITTLE SHAKEN) I think I’d better go.

She starts to exit. She turns back.

NANCY (cont’d)
I need my keys.

CONRAD
Yeah? What about my car? We haven’t settled shit yet and--

HEYLIA
Boy, she just had her shootin’ cherry broke. Give that girl her keys.

(CONTINUED)
Conrad hands the keys to Nancy.

CONRAD
We ain’t done talkin’.

NANCY
Yeah. Okay.

Nancy grabs her weed and exits.

Heylia surveys the damage.

HEYLIA
Ain’t this a bitch. White people get soda pop. Niggas get bullets.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

Silas is at a water fountain. He gets a page.

INSERT BLACKBERRY TEXT MESSAGE.

There is a SPLIT SCREEN: Megan is in a CLASS. (NOTE: As they type, we see the text chyron onscreen) She’s not paying attention as she begins to type on her blackberry.

MEGAN
Meet me at library. I want 2 show u somethin.

She flips back her three ring binder. In the back slot is a copy of a sex book.

SILAS
Can’t.

MEGAN
y? :( 

Silas looks up, thinks of what to type.
MEGAN (cont’d)

What? U’ll have 2 speak up. I’m deaf.

SILAS

I can’t b tied down.

MEGAN

?

SILAS

I need space.

Megan takes a beat to let this sink in.

MEGAN

f. u.

She slams down her blackberry.

CUT TO:

11 EXT. NANCY’S HOUSE – AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

Nancy pulls up in her car. You can tell on her face that she is still reeling from what happened. She exits the car. Suddenly, we hear a truck backfire. Nancy, still skittish, hits the ground and comes face to face with the new spinning rims Conrad put on.

CUT TO:

12 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY – DAY (DAY 1)

Silas is with Brian. They notice CHELSEA walking in with several of her friends.

BRIAN

There she is, dude.

SILAS

What do you want me to do?
BRIAN
How about you go over there and talk to her?

Silas gets his nerves up and crosses over to Chelsea. He walks over there and just stands there. Chelsea and her friends don’t notice Silas. Silas looks over to Brian who motions him to talk. Silas swallows hard. Chelsea notices Silas standing there.

CHELSEA
Hi, Silas.

SILAS
Hey, Chelsea.

CHELSEA
Hey.

SILAS
I heard you were asking about me at Tiffany’s last night.

CHELSEA
Really? I don’t remember that.
(THEN) Oh wait, I remember. Someone said you were bringing more beer so I was all, where’s Silas? Where’s Silas? Where’s the beer? Did you get carded or something?

SILAS
Uh, yeah. I got carded.

CHELSEA
Bummer.

Silas notices Megan talking to a handsome guy. Their eyes meet, Megan smiles at Silas and flips him off.
CUT TO:

SCENE OMITTED

RESET TO:

INT. NANCY’S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1)

Nancy goes into the bathroom. She walks in a circle. She gets into the bathtub and pulls her knees to her chest.

CUT TO:

INT. PTA ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

There are several tables lined against the wall with baked goods on them. Each plate of baked goods has a place card indicating who made the snacks. There’s a sign over the baked goods that reads: “Bake Sale For Our Swim Team.”

As the camera pans the table showing Brownies, Krispie Treats, etc. We hear a voice:

MAGGIE (O.S.)
I love the fact that everyone put her best foot - or food forward in making our bake sale the greatest ever. The Agrestic Angelfish will be the most stylish school in the pool.

As she finishes speaking, the camera stops on an empty spot. There’s a place card that reads Celia Hodes and an empty plate.

Celia enters through the gym doors dressed in the Foxy Lady satin jacket. She’s not quite sure why, but she’s feeling fabulous. Her hair is wild, and she has a pack of cigarettes in her hand.

ALISON
Oh my God, is that Celia?

PAM
What’s she wearing?

(CONTINUED)
MAGGIE
(OVERENTHUSIASTIC) Look who’s here everyone, it’s Celia.

CELIA
Down Maggie. I have cancer, I’m not retarded.

MAGGIE
Of course. Would you like to take your place at the podium?

CELIA
No, keep going, the PTA needs your enthusiasm.

Celia takes a seat next to Alison and Pam.

CELIA (cont’d)
Hey ladies.

ALISON
We were just admiring your... jacket.

PAM
(READING JACKET) “Foxy Lady”?

CELIA
And I was.

PAM
I was “Hot Stuff.” Red satin.

Celia tries to light up a cigarette, but the lighter fails.

MAGGIE
Celia you can’t smoke in here.

CELIA
Why?

ALISON
Second hand smoke kills.

CELIA
Oh. Anybody have a match?

ALISON
Nobody here smokes.

MAGGIE
Celia? Did you bring your muffins?

CELIA
You know, I just plum forgot.
MAGGIE
Oh, that’s a shame. We were really counting on them. They’re always such a great seller. What happened?

CELIA
I didn’t feel like baking.

MAGGIE
Well, none of us ever feels like baking.

PAM
I love baking.

MAGGIE
Except Pam, but we do it anyway. For the sake of our children.

CELIA
Gimma a break. You’re raising money for a swim team. I mean, how much do swim trunks cost anyway.

ALISON
18.95

CELIA
You know what I’m gonna do? I’m gonna go outside, find a match and light this fucking cigarette. Then I’m gonna take off all my clotes and swim naked in the pool. Who’s with me?

There’s a beat of silence. Pam puts up her hand.

MAGGIE
(SMILING) So, we’re really not getting the muffins, are we?

Celia puts her hands in the pocket of her jacket as she’s leaving, finds something, and pulls out a round, white pill and holds it up.

CELIA
Check this out, ladies.

ALISON
What is it?

CELIA
I hold in my hand the last Quaalude on earth. See you around, girls.

She exits. Pam gets up to follow her. Alison pulls her back down.

(CONTINUED)
ALISON
Down, Pammy. Down.

CUT TO:

16 INT. NANCY’S BATHROOM – AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
Nancy is in the empty bathtub. Andy bursts in.

ANDY
Hey. Doug left these papers for the bakery. He says when you sign on the line, it’s all ours.

NANCY
Jesus, Andy. You scared the shit out of--- Ours?

ANDY

NANCY
Please leave.

ANDY
Just as soon as you sign these papers. (BEAT) There’s no water in the tub.

He shoves the papers at her. She doesn’t take them.

NANCY
Andy, I can’t do this now.

ANDY
But you have to. Doug says if you don’t hurry, they’re gonna put a vitamin store in there, and this town doesn’t need more ginkgo biloba, it needs pot brownies. So c’mon. Sign.

NANCY
Andy. Today, it was brought to my attention that the down side of this business is death. So right now, I’m not thinking about the bakery. I’m thinking about becoming a dental hygienist so my children won’t be orphans.

(CONTINUED)
ANDY
If anything happens to you, I’ll raise
Silas and Shane as my own.

NANCY
Now I pledge to never die.

ANDY
We’ll have to get a longer lease.

NANCY
Andy, this is my business. You have
nothing to do with it.

She snatches the paper out of his hands.

NANCY (cont’d)
Go downstairs, and do what you do
best, patrol the couch in your
underwear.

ANDY
Look. This is different. This is my
moment. I was born to cook drugs.
And since you started the business,
I’ll settle for only forty percent.
That’s so fair! (BEAT) Please, Nance.
I feel it in my body. I feel it in my
bones. Feel my hands, they’re
vibrating.

There’s a long beat as she stares at him. Finally...

NANCY
Feel it in the living room. I said
no.

ANDY
Why?

NANCY
Andy, if you wanna sell drugs, do it
yourself. Get your own bakery, find
your own customers, and get out of my
fucking bathroom.

He stares at her.

ANDY
Fine. Fine.

He exits.

CUT TO:
Heylia is cleaning up. Conrad is boarding up a window. He notices Andy through the window.
Andy enters.

HEYLIA
Here come trouble.

ANDY
Hey family!

HEYLIA
You ain’t no family to me. State your business.

ANDY
Does a guy need a reason to visit his friends?

CONRAD
You really got to cut the shit. You makin’ me sick now. What’s up?

ANDY
I’ve decided to go into business for myself.

HEYLIA
Have you now? Is there a big market for horseshit these days?

ANDY
Huh. What delightful wit. No. I’m going to sell marijuana. You wouldn’t happen to know where I could procure some, would you?

CONRAD
Where you plannin’ to unload this marijuana you speak of?
ANDY
Why in the wide open community of Agrestic, California. There’s not enough pot in the world to get those people stoned enough to forget where they live, so I figure, I’ve got a pretty good shot.

CONRAD
You gonna fuck with your sister-in-law’s shit? Damn. That’s cold.

ANDY
I feel that there is room enough for both of us.

CONRAD
Nancy’s workin’ real hard and--

HEYLIA
And that’s her problem. Not yours.
(TO ANDY) You got cash?

Andy tosses five hundred dollars on the table. Heylia counts it and puts it in her bra.

HEYLIA (cont’d)
Get the boy an ounce.

ANDY
I love you, Mommy.
Andy is driving and smoking a little dope, blasting his radio. As he’s toking, he pulls up to a stop sign, and doesn’t make a complete stop. A BICYCLE COP on an adjacent street gives chase. Andy is oblivious to the cop chasing him uphill. The cop pedals behind the car blasting his airhorn. This gets Andy’s attention.

**ANDY**
You got to be kidding me.

**COP**
(THROUGH BULLHORN) Pull over!

Andy stuffs the bag of weed between the seat and the console and puts the joint in the ashtray. The cop walks up to the van.

**COP** (cont’d)
Sir, are you aware that you rolled through a stop sign back there?

**ANDY**
Nice bike, did your horse die?

**COP**
Sir--
ANDY
You must be in killer shape. Let me see your quads.

COP
Driver’s license and registration, please.

ANDY
When you arrest people, do you ride them in on your handle bars, or do they just sit on the back with their arms around you?

COP
Okay sir, step out of the car.

ANDY
Oh, come on. Seriously? I’m just having some fun. I mean, you’re a cop in bike shorts. Adorable.

COP
I have a gun.

ANDY
Cool. I’m cool.

Andy opens the door. As he gets out of the car, the cop notices the smell.

COP
What’s that smell?

ANDY
Come on, man. Just give me my ticket so I can go. Okay? Please?

COP
Turn around and put your hands behind your head.

ANDY
You know, I don’t think you’re adorable any more.

The officer cuffs Andy.

COP
Do you mind if I search your car?

ANDY
Yes I do mind. You can’t search my car.

COP
Yes, actually, I can. Probable cause.

(CONTINUED)
The cop leans into the car and notices the joint in the ashtray. He sniffs it.

COP (cont’d)
Do you have any other drugs in the vehicle?

ANDY
Uh, no.

The cop looks at Andy and then goes back in to search the car. Andy, in anticipation of being caught, begins to sweat. The cop digs in the car and finds the bag of weed. The cop pulls it out.

COP
What’s this?

ANDY
I’ve never seen that before in my life. What is it? Oregano? You planted that!

COP
You’re under arrest, dipshit.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S FAMILY ROOM – AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

Nancy sits across from Shane.

SHANE
Could I be home schooled?

NANCY
Honey, if I had my way, none of us would ever leave this house. But that’s not healthy, so no. (THEN) Why?

SHANE
I got sent to the school shrink. They’ll probably be calling you.
NANCY
Not again. Why this time?

SHANE
I wrote a gangsta’ rap about killing Devin Rensler... with my gat.

NANCY
You did what?!

SHANE
He’s got the whole school calling me “Strange Botwin.” It was just a joke.

NANCY
(GRABS HIM) You think it’s a joke? Bullets whizzing at his head, scared shitless. Death is not a joke. You should know that.

SHANE
(YELLING) I just wrote it. I didn’t do it!

She lets him go. He runs out of the room. A beat. Lupita enters from the house carrying the phone.

LUPITA
Is Andy for you.

Nancy shakes her head.

LUPITA (cont’d)
(INTO PHONE) She not here... Okay, I give her the message.

Lupita hangs up the phone and starts to cross out.

NANCY
Thank you, Lupita. What did he say?

LUPITA
He say he’s in jail.

Lupita exits.

CUT TO:

20 INT. LAWYER’S OFFICE – LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

Not a typical law office. There is a weird psychedelic feel to it.

(CONTINUED)
There is a huge Pink Floyd “Darkside of the Moon” poster behind the desk along with another poster that reads “Give me Hemp or Give me Death.” ALANNAH GREENSTEIN, a left-over hippie in a hemp suit looks over paper work as Andy and Nancy look on. In the corner of the room is an antique glass cabinet with a collection of exotic bongs in various shapes and sizes. On the case there is an engraved plate that reads “Prohibited by Law”

ANDY
Why didn’t I just take off? He was on a bike for godsake.

NANCY
Because you’re stupid. (TO ALANNAH)
So, Ms. Greenstein--

ALANNAH

NANCY
Allanah, what happens now?

ALANNAH
Incarceration in a medium security prison for a period no longer than 10 years.

ANDY
Ten years?

ALANNAH
Joke. Loosen up everybody. There’s nothing to worry about. You’re looking at a fine, and probably an anti-drug class.

NANCY
So no jail time?

ALANNAH
You’ve obviously never sat through an anti-drug class. You had less than an ounce on you, there’s no jail for that.

ANDY
That’s bullshit!

ALANNAH
I don’t understand, that’s good news.

ANDY
I paid for a full ounce. They fuckin’ cheated me.

NANCY
They fuckin’ saved you from going to jail.

(CONTINUED)
ALANNAH
Still, very uncool. Used to be an unspoken spiritual bond between dealer and buyer. I feel your pain, Andrew, and I return it with a renewed sense of outrage... Anyhoo, she’s right. Embrace your freedom.

NANCY
So, less than an ounce is only a misdemeanor?
ALANNAH
And that’s only if the cop’s an asshole. Most cops just let you go.

NANCY
What if the marijuana--

ANDY
(INTERRUPTING) Well, my cop was an asshole. He didn’t even read me my rights.

NANCY
You have the right to shut the hell up. (TO ALANNAH) What if the marijuana is in baked goods like let’s say, candy or chocolate?

ALANNAH
If you can eat it, you can beat it.

She finds herself amusing.

NANCY
What would get their attention?

ANDY
If I sued them. Can I sue them?

NANCY
(TO THE LAWYER) So you were saying?

ALANNAH
Alright, you ask for it, you get it, the lay of the land. Marijuana currently exists in a legal grey area. It’s not illegal to have weed, less than an ounce that is, Andrew, but it’s illegal to buy it.

NANCY
What about growing?

ALANNAH
Ah botany. As long as it’s not broken down, non-specific weight, we’re talking a slap on the wrist. Three to five...

NANCY
Years?

ALANNAH
Probation.

(CONTINUED)
ANDY
I’m hungry.

She kicks him.

ANDY (cont’d)
Ow!

NANCY
(TO ALANNAH) So you can grow it but
you shouldn’t break it down?

Alanah stands, opens her door, inviting them to leave.

ALANNAH
Not unless you want to go to jail or
flee to Mexico. Or Canada. Canada
rocks. Primo weed and really good
Chinese food.

Nancy stands.

NANCY
Do you have a card? In my business
you never know when you’ll need a
lawyer.

ALANNAH
What’s your business?

NANCY
(AT THE DOOR) I, uh... I own a
bakery.

ALANNAH
Smart cover. (HANDS HER A CARD) Call
anytime. (TO ANDY) I know we have
attorney-client privilege, but can I
please tell my friends how you got
busted by a bike cop?

As Nancy and Andy exit, Alanah closes the door. Tickled by
the thought of Andy’s bust, she heads for her glass cabinet,
pulls out her special bong, stands in front of the
"PROHIBITED BY LAW," lights up and takes deep toke.

CUT TO:

INT. CELIA’S FAMILY ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

CU on fast food bags KFC, MCDONALDS, BASKIN ROBBINS, etc.
PULL BACK to reveal Celia sitting on the floor of the
furniture-free room eating. Dean enters.

DEAN
Hey Hon, you’ll never guess what kind
of day... Where’s all our furniture?

(CONTINUED)
CELIA
It’s in a better place. Come eat.

DEAN
(RE: FOOD) What’s this?
CELIA
It’s called the Family Bucket. Dig in.

Dean looks at it. He laughs a little bit.

DEAN
You’re joking right? You know I can’t eat this stuff because of my cholesterol.

CELIA
Then I guess you won’t be eating.

DEAN
What am I supposed to do? Where am I supposed to sit?

CELIA
Why don’t you go over to Helen Chin’s? I’m sure she’s got a place for you to sit.

DEAN
Goddamnit Celia! I told you Helen and I are over.

CELIA
Why? Helen makes you happy. I don’t, and that’s okay.

DEAN
Celia don’t. You know I love you. I know it’s hard on you dealing with the cancer and all, but I’m here for you. I love you.

Celia is stuffing her face not listening.

CELIA
You know how long it’s been since I had fried chicken and fries together?

Isabel enters. She sees the food. Her eyes widen.
Celia motions Isabel to sit next to her.

> CELIA (cont’d)
> Come on, Isabel. Come sit. Eat with me. I need the company.

Isabel sits tentatively next to Celia. Celia fixes Isabel a plate.

> CELIA (cont’d)
> So what do you want? A leg or thigh?

> ISABEL
> Both?

> CELIA
> And both it shall be.

Celia begins piling food on her plate as Dean looks on. Isabel looks at her dad and looks back to her food. Dean and Isabel both stare at Celia, who digs in.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. MEGAN’S HOUSE - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)

Silas is sitting on the front steps. Megan walks up to the house, ignores him and puts her key in the lock. Silas turns her around so she can see his lips.

> SILAS
> I was just fucking around today. I didn’t mean it.

(MORE)
I made a mistake. I don’t want Chelsea or any other girl. I want you.

She shakes her head, enters her house and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. AGRESTIC STREET - DUSK (DAY 1)

Shane, wearing goggles and earphones, is sitting on the curb in front of his house, popping whole rolls of caps on a brick with a hammer.

ANGLE ON CELIA

Celia is walking down the street. She crosses to Shane.

CELIA

Is your mother home?
SHANE
Not yet. She went to bail Uncle Andy out of jail.

CELIA
Really? Okay. Tell her I stopped by.

SHANE
Okay. (Then) I like your jacket.

Celia laughs.

CELIA
Well, thank you, Shane. Everyone thinks I’ve lost my mind.

SHANE
Everyone thinks I’m weird.

CELIA
I can see how you might give that impression.

SHANE
I really don’t care what they think.

CELIA
Well good for you. Let your freak flag fly.

SHANE
Really?

CELIA
I’ve recently stopped giving a shit what anyone thinks, and I’ve got to tell you, I feel great.

SHANE
But you have cancer.

CELIA
And you have a dead father. We both make people really uncomfortable, and there’s no way around it, so we can either feel all self-conscious and pretend everything’s normal, or we can just be our strange selves and let the rest of the world go fuck itself.

They hear Nancy pull into the driveway.

CELIA (cont’d)
There’s your mother.

(CONTINUED)
SHANE
Thanks Mrs. Hodes.

CELIA
For what?

SHANE
For telling me the truth.

CELIA
You’re welcome. It’s a bitch, though, ain’t it?

CUT TO:

24 INT. NANCY’S FAMILY ROOM – NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Nancy and Celia are drinking cocktails. Celia is looking at her breasts.

CELIA
I’m really going to miss these guys. We’ve had some good times.

NANCY
After reconstructive surgery, you’re going be good as new. Better. You’ll have nineteen year-old tits.

CELIA
I’m thinking of going bigger.

NANCY
Bigger?

(NOTE: please shoot both versions of the following)

CELIA
Freak show big. Triple E. Smaller breasts will want to orbit them.

CELIA (cont’d)
It’s like the World Trade Center. They knocked it down, but we’re going to build it back up, bigger and taller. And I’m going to get bigger breasts. If I don’t, the terrorists win.

Nancy stares at Celia.

CEILIA
I’m kidding.

NANCY
Okay, you’ve had one too many.

(END OF ALT. LINES) She takes Celia’s glass away.

CELIA
Do you like me?
NANCY
Really?

CELIA
Yeah.

NANCY
Mostly.

CELIA
Thank you.

Celia exits to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S GUEST BATHROOM – MOMENTS LATER (NIGHT 1)

Celia looks at herself in the mirror. She opens her blouse and looks at her breasts. She holds them.

Suddenly Silas walks in. He sees Celia holding her breasts.

SILAS
I’m sorry, Mrs. Hodes, I didn’t realize you were in here.

CELIA
That’s okay.

Silas stands there staring at Celia.

CELIA (cont’d)
Can I get your opinion on something?

SILAS
Sure.

CELIA
What do you think of these?

Celia drops her hands, revealing her breasts. Silas’ eyes widen. He’s speechless.

NANCY (O.S.)
Celia! Are you okay?

Nancy appears in the doorway.

NANCY (cont’d)
What the hell are you doing?!?!

CELIA
I just wanted to show my breasts to someone who would appreciate them.

(CONTINUED)
NANCY
I don’t give a flying fuck if you do have cancer, put your tits away in front my kid.

CELIA
Sorry, I took a ‘lude.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S BATHROOM – NIGHT (NIGHT 1)

Nancy’s enters and gets back in the bathtub, clothed. There’s a knock.

NANCY
Come in.

Shane enters.

SHANE
Can I sit with you?

Nancy smiles.

NANCY
Sure.

Shane gets into the tub with Nancy. A beat later, Silas enters.

SILAS
What are you guys doing?

NANCY
Nothing. Come join us.

Silas sits on the platform around the tub with his feet to his chest.

We pull out on the Botwins who have all retreated to the bathroom.

FADE OUT.

End of Episode Five