

SCHLUB LIFE

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EXT. TIM AND ASHLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TIM (30), a schlub, bolts out the front door, runs to an old Jeep Cherokee parked in the driveway and taps on the driver's window.

EXT. TIM AND ASHLEY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

ASHLEY (late 20's), blue collar attractive, in the driver's seat, rolls down the window.

TIM

Hey sweetie. Brendan can't find his phone. He's got like one more place to check and we should be out.

ASHLEY

The movie starts in ten minutes.

TIM

I know. It's Brendan. So... It's Brendan.

Tim hustles back into the house. Ashley glances at CAMILLE (30's), wannabe socialite, who fumes in the passenger seat.

INT. TIM'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Tim pops into the basement. It's a suburban schlub dream room: wood-paneled bar, sports memorabilia, giant TV, and a Nerf basketball court. BRENDAN (30), business casual schlub, polishes off a beer.

BRENDAN

What'd they say?

TIM

They said you're going down.

Tim grabs the Nerf basketball and starts stretching. Clearly no one is looking for a phone.

BRENDAN

After 14 rounds, Tim needs a nine to tie and a ten to win. He calls his dunk.

TIM

Jordan. Foul line.

BRENDAN

Impossible.

Brendan clears to give him space. In SLOW MOTION. Tim does a version of the Jordan dunk: legs spread, sort of dunking. He throws his arms up and Brendan falls to the ground. Back in REAL SPEED.

TIM

It's a 10!!! A new franchise record for the Tims!

BRENDAN

One more dunk to decide it all.

TIM

That's game, man. It's over.

BRENDAN

I give you extra dunks all the time.

TIM

Name five of 'em.

BRENDAN

Your grandmother's funeral, your first anniversary, Friends series finale, Saddam Hussein hanging...

He's out of examples.

BRENDAN

Come on!

TIM

Okay. One three point shot. If you make it, you can have dunks. If you don't, we're done.

BRENDAN

That's a deal. I'll be back!

Brendan grabs his coat and bolts.

EXT. TIM AND ASHLEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brendan hops down the front steps to...

EXT. TIM AND ASHLEY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Jeep bangs on the passenger window. Camille rolls it down and glares at him.

BRENDAN  
Tim can't find his... pants.

ASHLEY  
He was just wearing them.

CAMILLE  
If we miss the trailer for The Help  
2: Extra Help, I am not--

BRENDAN  
(Exploding)  
It's a trailer, Camille!

CAMILLE  
You're ruining this for everyone.  
You're ruining it for Ashley!

ASHLEY  
I'm fine.

BRENDAN  
I know! I know! This is important.

Brendan races back to the house.

INT. TIM AND ASHLEY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

ASHLEY  
I have a box of white Zinfandel in  
the trunk.

CAMILLE  
Hit me.

INT. TIM'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Brendan stands at the three-point line in full concentration.  
Tim commentates quietly.

TIM  
It all comes down to this. One  
shot. One last chance to--

Brendan shoots. The ball clangs off the rim.

TIM  
That's the game.

The guys exit immediately.

EXT. TIM AND ASHLEY'S CAR - NIGHT

The guys pile into the back of the car.

CAMILLE (O.S.)  
Look who found his pants.

TIM (O.S.)  
Huh?

BRENDAN (O.S.)  
Just drive.

INT. MOVIE THEATER LOBBY - NIGHT

Camille, Brendan, Tim and Ashley push their way past a group of rowdy teens into the main lobby. They take in the bright lights and rows of arcade-style video games.

CAMILLE  
Why is it so hard to find a place  
where adults can have a night out?

BRENDAN  
What the hell! What happened to  
DUI: Miami?

He stares at a blank space in a bank of video games where one is clearly missing.

CAMILLE  
What's that?

TIM  
It's a first person driver game  
where you get to be the drunk!

BRENDAN  
You have to get to the convenience  
store to buy cigarettes for your  
girlfriend. But you gotta drive  
hammered.

TIM  
It was right over there and now  
it's gone. The movie is ruined!

ASHLEY  
Come on, let's get hot dogs and  
shake it off.

Ashley leads Tim toward the concession counter.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Brendan takes off his button-down and lays it across two seats. He sits in a third and sprawls across a fourth.

A group of TEENS files into the seats behind him. TEEN 1 sits down next to Brendan.

TEEN 1  
You can't sit here.

The teens laugh.

BRENDAN  
Look, I know I'm an easy mark because I'm obviously too cool to call the manager. But I don't want any trouble.

TEEN 1  
Cool. Then move.

Teens laugh again.

BRENDAN  
(Enjoying himself)  
Oh this is great. Thing is, you dudes have already made a critical error -- when I was your age, I was king of the put-down. I can instantly spot your biggest weakness and use it for a wicked burn.

TEEN 1  
Okay, go ahead.

BRENDAN  
Oh, man. This is gonna be fun. Let's see -- look at you...

TEEN 1  
THIS GUY TOUCHED ME!

BRENDAN  
What?

TEEN 1  
Check it out -- HE'S GOT A BONER!

BRENDAN  
It's not a boner. It's a wallet.

Brendan is aware that all eyes are on him. TEEN 2 snaps a picture of him with his phone.

TEEN 3  
Tag it "Movie Perv".

BRENDAN  
That's not fair.

The teens begin coughing "boner" and "perv".

BRENDAN  
Stop it. Stop it! I'm getting the manager.

Brendan pushes his way into the aisle and trips.

TEEN 1  
Oops.

Camille, Tim and Ashley walk up.

CAMILLE  
(To Brendan)  
Where are the seats?

BRENDAN  
Uh, I got these three but...

CAMILLE  
I told you to save four. You know what -- we're sitting here. You go up front.

BRENDAN  
(flustered)  
Fine. Good luck with Pony Boy and the Outsiders.

TEEN 1  
Old reference. Wasn't born yet.

Brendan stalks down the stairs to the front of the theater. Tim pushes past Teen 1.

TIM  
Move it Shia LaDouche.

Teen 1 scowls and his buddies laugh.

TIM  
Shut up, nutsacks.  
(Re: Teen 2)  
This guy's got a boner!

ASHLEY

Ha! Nice one.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

The movie is underway. It's a quiet weeper.

Tim and Ashley try to stealthily unwrap the food they bought, but it makes a ton of noise.

An attractive couple a few rows up, KIM and KENT DAWES, turn to look at the noise. Camille shrinks into her seat.

CAMILLE

Look. That's Kim and Kent Dawes.  
That new brown house on the corner.  
They own a boutique cosmetic  
dentistry salon.

TIM

There goes the neighborhood.

Kent puts his arm around Kim and squeezes her. Camille bristles.

CAMILLE

God, look at them. They've invited  
everyone in the neighborhood over  
to their house already. What do  
they have against me?

ASHLEY

Is this the couple who met online?

CAMILLE

Yeah. Can you believe it? They look  
so normal.

Tim opens a noisy bag of Bugles. Kim and Kent turn again, annoyed. Camille sinks further into her seat.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Tim, Ashley, Brendan and Camille hustle through the parking lot. The teens taunt Brendan from a distance.

TEEN

Look! That meatball has legs!

BRENDAN

You're the 9/11 of human beings!



TEEN 1

Too soon!

CAMILLE

Just once I want a night out with  
grownups. Reservations at a nice  
restaurant, a bottle of wine,  
dancing.

Dancing?

BRENDAN

TIM

Who goes dancing?

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

Normal human adults.

BRENDAN

If Tim ever saw me dancing he'd  
punch me in the stomach. I'd do the  
same to him.

TIM

I would accept it. I want to kill  
the part of me that dances.

Camille spies Kim and Kent walking to their Lexus SUV.

CAMILLE

There's Kim and Kent. I want to say  
hi.

BRENDAN

No, Camille. I cannot talk to these  
people.

TIM

(calling out)

Kim! Kent! It's me, Brendan.

Tim ducks behind Ashley as Kim and Kent turn around.

KIM

Oh, hey Brendan. Camille.

CAMILLE

Hey guys. I feel like I haven't  
seen you since you moved in. I'm  
dying to check out your place.

KENT

We've been swamped. It's just crazy  
with the boxes and unpacking.

BRENDAN

Oh man, moving's the worst. Once those couches go in I flip on Sportscenter and let this one do all the work.

He points to Camille and laughs.

KENT

Why is that?

BRENDAN

(Stammering)

I don't. That's not... I just... I don't even like jokes like that.

KIM

Kent's a huge help. He does everything.

KENT

(False modesty)

Can't stand a mess.

Brendan and Tim both audibly groan. Kent stares at them.

CAMILLE

I saw you all setting up the yard. Are you having a party?

KIM

Oh, no. I mean, it's just a few close friends. Cocktails, badminton.

CAMILLE

That sounds amazing. We were just saying how much we needed a new circle of friends.

ASHLEY

I don't remember that.

BRENDAN

We weren't saying that.

CAMILLE

I mean, we don't want to just invite ourselves over...

BRENDAN

Yeah, we don't want to do that.

TIM

I'd rather die.

CAMILLE

But... we'd love to come...

Kim and Kent check in with each other. Clearly they don't want to invite them.

KIM

Sure. Yeah. I guess. Come on over.

EXT. SIDEWALK - THE NEXT DAY

Camille and Ashley walk down the street to the Dawes' house. Ashley is carrying a bottle of wine. Tim and Brendan are trailing ten yards behind. Tim in normal schlub gear: Pistons jersey, cargo shorts. Brendan is sporting a douche club look circa 2004: high collared shirt, three-button sport coat, spiky hair.

CAMILLE

Would you two hurry up?

BRENDAN

Can't you just go without us?

CAMILLE

I don't want to leave you at home alone. You'll masturbate over everything.

BRENDAN

Over one thing.

CAMILLE

(to Ashley)

How much did that wine cost?

ASHLEY

It's Two Buck Chuck, so seven bucks?

CAMILLE

Scratch off the price tag. I don't want these people thinking they're better than us.

TIM

Take your jacket off, dude. It's 95-degrees out here.

The couples turn up the walkway to the Dawes' house.

BRENDAN

This shirt has a hole in it. I don't want anybody to see it.

TIM

Where?

Brendan shows him a small hole in his shirt. Tim sticks his finger in the hole and rips it open revealing Brendan's nipple.

BRENDAN

Hey! Damn it! I don't have an undershirt on.

Brendan shoves Tim into a parked Lexus SUV in the driveway, triggering the alarm.

CAMILLE

For Christ's sake.

The front door opens. Kim sticks her head out.

KIM

(calling inside)  
Kent, they set off the car alarm.

KENT (O.S.)

Who?

KIM

Who do you think?  
(to Camille)  
Hi. Come in.

EXT. DAWES BACKYARD - DAY

Kent leads the couples across the lawn toward his outdoor bar. The guys notice his "cool" summer outfit: slate V-neck tee, linen pants, leather sandals.

Camille grabs Ashley's bottle of wine.

CAMILLE

(To Kent)  
This is for you. I didn't want to show up empty-handed.

KENT

Ah, Two Buck Chuck. I'll just put this in the... garbage.

Everyone laughs uncomfortably.

CAMILLE  
Ashley bought it.

KENT  
(To Ashley)  
You have a great smile by the way.  
Have you had work done?

ASHLEY  
I took a softball to the face once.  
Had to get this one replaced.

KENT  
Let me know if you want me to make  
you a new one. I got a hunk of  
Ugandan blood ivory. It's white,  
but people died to get it. I would  
love to get it off my hands.

Camille frowns. They arrive at the...

EXT. BACKYARD BAR - CONTINUOUS

Outdoor Mad Men-style bar setup.

KENT  
And here we are. It's all you can  
drink you-name-it-cocktails at Chez  
Kent today. Top shelf shit. Don't  
hold back -- I went to bartending  
school.

BRENDAN  
Miller Lite.

TIM  
Make that two.

CAMILLE  
Why don't you get some drinks that  
fit the occasion.

KENT  
Yeah, how about a couple of summer  
cocktails?

BRENDAN  
(Unsure)  
Uh, ok. I guess I'll have a...  
mudslide?

KENT  
 (Smirking)  
 Nothing like some thick Kahlua on a  
 summers day. Tim?

TIM  
 Uhhh, hot toddy?

KENT  
 (Confused)  
 Hot toddy. You got it. I'll go boil  
 some water.

Kent takes off his apron and strides to the house. The guys  
 try to get comfortable in a couple of lawn chairs. Kim  
 enters.

ASHLEY  
 Great yard. It's so big.

KIM  
 You should see our lake house. It's  
 only two bedrooms but I need a  
 place to get away. And Kent is  
 crazy for kiteboarding, so...

CAMILLE  
 Oh my god, that sounds amazing.  
 We've always talked about doing a  
 lake trip in the summer. And  
 Brendan is obsessed with  
 kiteboarding.

Camille looks to Brendan who is trying to fashion a makeshift  
 patch out of a napkin for his nipple hole.

BRENDAN  
 What's up?

KIM  
 Yes. We love taking friends there.

Beat.

CAMILLE  
 Totally. So should we start talking  
 dates, or...?

Kim hems. Kent interrupts from the doorway.

KENT  
 Tim, I couldn't find any cloves for  
 that hot toddy. Can you take it  
 without?

TIM

I don't know, man. I really like all the various ingredients in a hot toddy.

BRENDAN

Gotta have the cloves. Cloves make it.

KIM

Kent! He said he wants cloves. Find the cloves.

KENT

(Through gritted teeth)  
Alright. I'll go rifle through the Christmas stuff, see if I can... rustle some up.

Kent heads back to the house.

TIM

Thanks, pal.  
(To Brendan)  
This is a nightmare.

EXT. BADMINTON COURT - DAY

Kent and Brendan pound spikes into the ground to secure the net on a very pro looking badminton set-up. Tim watches with a steaming drink in his hand.

BRENDAN

Pretty nice set-up you got here, Kent.

KENT

I was the captain of my club team at Dartmouth. Thought for a while I'd go pro.

TIM

Until you realized there is no professional badminton league?

Kent shoots Tim a look.

KENT

That would be life changing news to Lee Chong Wei of Malaysia. Top ranked player in the world. He's a friend, so, tread lightly.

BRENDAN

Promise me you'll keep Camille away from this. She gets ridiculously competitive with badminton.

KENT

How about Ashley? Does she play?

TIM

Ashley's not much of an athlete. But if you need your car fixed, she knows a guy. She's more of a person who knows guys who fix cars.

KENT

(Suggestively)  
She could fix my car.

TIM

Actually, she couldn't. She doesn't fix them herself.

KENT

(More suggestive)  
Good. Cause my car works just fine.

BRENDAN

What the fuck are you talking about, Kent?

TIM

Is your car broke or not?

KENT

(Getting it together)  
We are lucky men. All of us.

They raise their drinks.

BRENDAN

I'll say. Camille looks as good as the first day we met. And Kim's a cutie too.

KENT

Hey. Nuh-uh. Those comments are a NO GO.

BRENDAN

Sorry.



KENT

My house, B-Dog. My rules. You try to eat out of my dog bowl, you get bit in the ear.

BRENDAN

I said I was sorry.

Brendan looks at Tim for help. Tim shakes his head, helpless.

KENT

(Without looking up)  
Saw that, Tip-Top. Give me a lap.

TIM

Ha ha. Very funny.

KENT

I'm serious. Run a lap around the yard.

Tim sees he means it and takes off running, scalding himself with his drink. Kent goes back to hammering.

EXT. BACKYARD BAR - DAY

More couples have arrived and mill about the yard. Ashley refills her cup and looks up to see Kent eyeing her from the grill. Camille appears at her shoulder.

ASHLEY

Why does he keep looking at me?

CAMILLE

It's weird. He should be looking at me. Brendan and I are a clear match for them. What do I have to do to get an invite to the lake house?

ASHLEY

You could ask Kent about his illegal stash of elephant tusks.

CAMILLE

Maybe I'm expecting too much. You know they met online.

ASHLEY

Is that true? Cause I've only heard you say it.

Camille turns to another couple.

CAMILLE

You guys know Kim and Kent didn't meet the normal way, right? They met online?

GUY

Really? Huh. What do you know.

Camille gives Ashley a satisfied look.

CAMILLE

I just don't understand what's happening here.

INT. DETACHED GARAGE - DAY

We hear a key rattling in the lock. The door opens and Brendan steps in, Tim behind him. Brendan flips on the light to reveal...

A total dude hangout. Plush couches, flat screen, fridge, stereo. Brendan spots a small wine fridge, opens it.

BRENDAN

Help me carry these things. Kent says he needs three bottles. I can't do a lap in this jacket.

Tim stares at a large object against the rear wall that's covered with a drop cloth.

TIM

What do you think this is? Time machine? Photo booth?

BRENDAN

Don't touch it. He's probably got cameras in here.

TIM

Why would you cover something up if you didn't want me to look at it?

Tim rips the cloth off the object. His eyes light up. Brendan sees it too and drops two bottles of wine. They smash on the floor.

BRENDAN

Holy fucking shit.

We see what they see: an arcade game -- DUI: Miami. Brendan throws the third bottle, smashing it against the wall.

The door opens behind them.

KENT  
(noticing the broken  
bottles)  
What happened in here? You guys  
having a Roman orgy?

Tim breaks out of his trance and lunges at Kent.

TIM  
You son of a bitch!

Brendan grabs him, holds him back.

KENT  
Whoa! I'm sorry. Is that really  
what was happening?

TIM  
Why do you have this!?

KENT  
DUI: Miami? I bought it.

BRENDAN  
You expect us to believe that? You  
can't just buy an arcade game.

KENT  
Sure you can. I saw it at the movie  
theater. Played it once. Bought  
it.

TIM  
These don't belong in houses. They  
belong in movie theaters where you  
have to wait in line. There's  
poetry in being patient and waiting  
your turn. Starting the game,  
racing for that checkpoint so you  
can stretch your quarter. It's  
intoxicating. And you took that  
away from all of us.

KENT  
You guys want to play?

TIM/BRENDAN  
Yeah./Absolutely.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Camille opens the bathroom door.

KIM (O.S.)  
Someone's in here.

CAMILLE  
Sorry... Kim?

KIM  
Yep.

Camille cracks the door open enough so she can continue to talk to Kim.

CAMILLE  
While I have you, quick question  
about the lake house...

Kim snaps back.

KIM  
Can we talk about this in a  
second?

A GUY walks up.

GUY  
Someone in there?

CAMILLE  
Yeah, it's Kim. She'll be a while.

GUY  
No worries. I'll wait.

CAMILLE  
Beat it creep.

Camille steps into the bathroom and closes the door behind her. Kim is shocked.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)  
Seriously? Who are these people?

KIM  
Camille! What the hell?

CAMILLE  
I'm sorry, but I just want to know  
why you haven't invited us to the  
lake house.

KIM

I'm going to the bathroom,  
Camille.

CAMILLE

I know. I just think we'd have a  
great time. We have so much in  
common. We are clearly the two best  
couples in the neighborhood.

KIM

Because you've been telling people  
that Kent and I met online.

CAMILLE

I mean, I may have, told that to  
someone... But, who cares? It's not  
a big deal! It's a great place to  
meet if you aren't afraid of, you  
know, kidnapping and murder. But  
look at you guys! It worked!

KIM

I know you look for flaws in others  
to make yourself feel better. But  
the truth is, my car got a flat  
outside the bar where Kent was  
working. He fixed my tire. The rest  
is history.

CAMILLE

That's... awesome.

INT. DETACHED GARAGE - DAY

Tim and Brendan are playing DUI: Miami, each one sitting in a  
driver's seat simulator behind a steering wheel. Kent hangs  
over their shoulders.

KENT

Get the floating cup of coffee. You  
don't want your blood alcohol level  
too high.

BRENDAN

This is amazing. We're doing this  
in a house!

SFX: Game noise. They've cleared a level.

GFX: Flashing meters show their BAC levels. Tim's level tops  
out in red -- Game Over.

TIM  
Aw -- legally dead?

KENT  
Gotta know when to say when, bro.

Brendan and Tim climb out of their seats and admire Kent's setup.

BRENDAN  
I'm in heaven. I can't believe the spread you've got here.

KENT  
Kim's not crazy about it, but sometimes you have to sack up and say: "I'm gonna take what I want."

TIM  
(Referring to the garage)  
I wish I had one of these.

KENT  
You wish you had two of these.

Kent grabs his crotch and laughs. Beat. Tim and Brendan laugh with him, clearly trying to ingratiate themselves.

BRENDAN  
That's really funny.

TIM  
Yeah, I get it too pretty much.

KENT  
Admit it. I'm not the guy you thought I was.

BRENDAN  
Absolutely right. We had you pegged as some kind of douchey dentist or something. But you don't seem douchey at all. Except for your douchey sandals and all your douchey golf stuff. That hat...

TIM  
(Ticking off his mental checklist)  
Your shirt. We said the hat... your shirt. Fuckin'...

BRENDAN  
Trophies.

TIM

TROPHIES! That's all pretty  
douchey.

BRENDAN

Yeah. Real douchey. But other than  
that you seem like a pretty cool  
douche -- er, dude. Sorry. I was  
just saying douche a bunch there.

KENT

Thanks. I'm going to bring this  
wine to the ladies. You guys  
enjoy.

Kent bounds out. The guys hop back in the driver seats.

TIM

Alright, let's go. This time I get  
to be the Philandering Senator.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Ashley is looking through cabinets. Kent moves in behind  
her.

ASHLEY

Oh, hey. Where do you keep wine  
glasses?

Kent reaches up to the cabinet above her, takes out two  
glasses and hands them to her. He's incredibly close.

KENT

Is there anything else I can help  
you with? Anything at all?

ASHLEY

Nope. I think that was it.

KENT

(Suggestively)  
I can get you anything you want.  
And I can give it to you any way  
you want it.

ASHLEY

That's so gross.

KENT

(Pointing to his crotch)  
This is so gross.

ASHLEY

What? Your dick?

KENT

(Caught off guard)

No. Just -- no. The whole act of...  
I mean, it's all gross.

ASHLEY

I can't believe you're hitting on  
me.

KENT

Sometimes you gotta say, "I'm gonna  
take what I want." That's a classic  
Kent-ism.

ASHLEY

Yikes. That's also a classic sex  
offender-ism.

KENT

No. That's not... I'm just...  
that's not... the wine glasses are  
right there.

ASHLEY

You mean the ones I'm holding?

KENT

Uh, yep.

Kent exits stiffly.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Couples mill and mingle. Camille and Brendan clink their  
glasses. Activity stops.

CAMILLE

Could I have everyone's attention  
for a moment?

The guests pull in around Camille and Brendan. Camille reacts  
to Kim's disapproving glare.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

We'd like to make a toast. It's so  
good to see so many new people here  
today. You can choose your house,  
but you can't choose your  
neighbors.

(MORE)



CAMILLE (CONT'D)  
Which is why we want to make a  
toast to the greatest new friends  
in the world...

Smiles all around.

CAMILLE  
Kim and Kent Dawes.

Kim and Kent swell a bit. Enthusiasm flags around them.

CAMILLE  
Kim and Kent Dawes. Who met at a  
bar. Not online. Or some support  
group like Damian and Sue most  
probably did.

Damian and Sue cross their arms.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)  
It is Sue, right?

SUE  
Yeah.

CAMILLE  
Brendan? Did you want to say  
something?

BRENDAN  
(Searching)  
Yes. I do... wanted to say  
something. I just want to say...  
dance! As if nobody's watching. But  
we'll be watching, Kent. We'll  
always be watching. Oh the places  
you'll go. To Kent!

CAMILLE  
(To Brendan)  
Kim and Kent.

BRENDAN  
Kim and Kent!

ALL  
Kim and Kent.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The party resumes. Kim and Kent approach Brendan and  
Camille.

KIM  
That was very sweet, Camille.

CAMILLE  
Thank you.

KIM  
Kent and I wanted to extend an invitation to both of you to join us at our lake house.

CAMILLE  
We'd love to.

BRENDAN  
(To Kent)  
Oh, here are the keys to your garage. It was hard to drag myself out of there.

He holds them out. Kent stops him.

KENT  
Tell you what. You hang on to those.

BRENDAN  
Really?

KENT  
Yep. They're all yours. You can have unlimited access.

Brendan beams.

KENT  
Now, if you're up for it. I'd like to play some badminton.

BRENDAN  
I don't think so. We should be getting home.

KENT  
Hold on. I heard Camille was quite the player.

BRENDAN  
Nah.

CAMILLE  
Wait a second. I haven't played in a while but I was the captain of my high school team.

KIM  
Fantastic! Let's have a game.

BRENDAN  
(To himself)  
Poor Icarus, he flew too close to  
the sun.

EXT. BACKYARD BAR - DAY

Tim finds Ashley at the bar.

TIM  
Guess what? Kent has DUI: Miami in  
his garage! I'm thinking about  
sleeping over.

ASHLEY  
(Whispering)  
I have to tell you something. Kent  
hit on me.

TIM  
Are you sure?

ASHLEY  
Yes I'm sure. He insinuated he  
wants to sleep with me. And then  
blatantly humiliated himself.

TIM  
Huh. Well let's keep our eye on it  
and see how this whole thing plays  
out.

ASHLEY  
Tim!

TIM  
What?

ASHLEY  
I can't believe you're sweeping  
this under the rug because you want  
to play that stupid game.

TIM  
Why? That seems totally in  
character for me.

ASHLEY  
We have to say something to Kim.

TIM

No! We are not getting in the middle of their marriage.

ASHLEY

Well, then I want to go.

TIM

Ok. I totally understand.

(Beat)

I'll be home in a little bit.

ASHLEY

Timothy!

CAMILLE (O.S.)

Guys! It's time for badminton!

Tim gives Ashley a helpless shrug.

EXT. BADMINTON COURT - DAY

The party has rearranged around the badminton court. Kim/Kent vs. Brendan/Camille. Camille is about to serve.

BRENDAN

(To Camille, hushed)

Remember, just a fun game of badminton. The lake house.

CAMILLE

Just a fun game. No big deal.

(Suddenly intense)

I-Formation! Front to back. It's go time!

EXT. BADMINTON COURT - LATER

MONTAGE sequence.

--Kent rips a serve. Camille slams the return. An intense rally. Kent wins and pumps his fist.

KENT

KENT!

Camille slams her racquet on the ground. Brendan shoots a worried look to Tim, who's watching next to a still-fuming Ashley.

--Camille hits a series of punishing shots at Kim.

--Shots of both teams competing hard, slamming shots, diving across the lawn, intercut with shots of the flip-chart scoreboard counting out an even match up to 29 points apiece.

BACK IN REAL TIME

KIM  
29 to 29. Next point wins.

KENT  
(Angry)  
We know what the score is, Kim.  
Maybe if you'd put as much focus  
into ripping winners as keeping  
score we'd be winning this thing.

ON Tim and Ashley watching the match.

ASHLEY  
(Re: Kent's behavior)  
Tim, you gotta say something.

TIM  
Game point!

Brendan pulls Camille aside.

BRENDAN  
Honey, I know you want to win, but  
let me remind you that if we lose  
this next point--

CAMILLE  
We lose the game.

BRENDAN  
But we win an invite to the lake  
house and unlimited access to DUI:  
Miami.

KENT (O.S.)  
Serve the shuttlecock, Camille!

Tim snickers at "shuttlecock". Ashley frowns. Tim re-focuses as Camille runs over to the service line.

BRENDAN  
(To Camille, whispering)  
DUI: Miami.

Camille serves. An intense rally until Kent hits a rocket into the back corner. Brendan watches it fall clearly inside the line.

Kent collapses to his knees in celebration.

KENT  
Domination! Execution! Success!  
Totally Kent!

CAMILLE  
Nope. That was out.

KENT  
Are you kidding?

CAMILLE  
It was clearly out. We win.

KENT  
Brendan, come on. Out or in?

BRENDAN  
(Deflecting)  
I don't know. It was a tough call.

KENT  
You were standing right there. Tell  
the truth, bro: out or in?

Brendan looks to Camille.

CAMILLE  
It was out, Brendan.

He looks at Kent.

KENT  
In.

He looks to Tim.

TIM  
Shuttlecock.

BRENDAN  
(Beat. Miserably.)  
It was out, Kent. We win.

KENT  
Oh bullshit! We need another eye.  
Tim?

TIM  
Uh...

ASHLEY

I saw it. It was out. Right, Tim?  
Wasn't it out of line, what Kent  
did? Isn't he a total cheater, Tim?

TIM

(Beat. Miserably.)  
Yeah. It was out, Kent.

KENT

Get out of my house. Get the hell  
out of my house.

BRENDAN

Does that go for the garage too,  
or...?

KENT

Gimme those keys.

BRENDAN

Yup. I figured.

Camille takes Brendan by the hand and marches him out of the  
yard.

TIM

Hey Kim. Just so you know, your  
piece-of-shit husband hit on my  
wife.

KIM

Kent?

Kent looks away sheepishly.

TIM

Is it Kent? I've been saying "Ken"  
this whole time.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Tim!

TIM

I gotta go.

INT. TIM'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

The room is lit romantically. Music plays. Brendan and  
Camille slow dance under the hoop. Ashley pours herself a  
glass of wine at the bar.

ASHLEY

Ah. Two Buck Chuck. I had to fish this out of the garbage.

BRENDAN

(To Camille)

Sorry we lost the invite to the lake house.

CAMILLE

Screw it. I just wanted to know what that coke fiend had against me.

ASHLEY

She does coke?

CAMILLE

I hope so. That's what I've been telling everybody.

She puts her head down on Brendan's shoulder.

CAMILLE

This is exactly what I was looking for: good friends, bottle of wine, dancing.

Tim bounces down the stairs blowing on a hot toddy. His smile fades when he sees Brendan.

TIM

Oh man.

Brendan sees Tim and realizes what's coming.

TIM

Sorry to ruin this, Camille.

Brendan steps away from Camille and begrudgingly lifts up his shirt.

BRENDAN

Watch out for my liver.

Tim rears back and swings. On impact we cut to:

BLACK

END OF SHOW