

GRAHAM CRACKERS

"Pilot"

Teleplay by

Ray Mamrak, WGAE

Adapted and based on the comedy of

Jimmy "Roundboy" Graham

AUTOMATIC ART PICTURES
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FINA DRAFT
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GRAHAM CRACKERS

"Pilot"

CAST

JIMMY.....	JIMMY GRAHAM
DOTTY.....	NILI BASSMAN
HOLLY.....	RACHEL COOK
BECKY.....	MINDEE AVIVA
CHELSEA.....	KRISTY RICHMAN
LITTLE JIMMY.....	JOHN MAMRAK
TIM.....	TIM GRILL

GUEST CAST

TRIXI.....	LAURIE HOLLORAN
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GRAHAM CRACKERS

"Pilot"

SETS

Teaser, Scene A - Graham house

Act One, Scene B - Graham house

Act Two, Scene C - Graham house

Tag, Scene D - Graham's Bedroom

COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - DAY (DAY 1)

(JIMMY, DOTTY, CHELSEA, LITTLE JIMMY, BECKY, HOLLY)

CHELSEA, 22, AND HER SIX YEAR OLD SON, LITTLE JIMMY, ARE SITTING IN THE LIVING ROOM. LITTLE JIMMY IS PAINTING CHELSEA'S TOENAILS AS HE WATCHES TV. CHELSEA IS READING A GOSSIP MAGAZINE.

CHELSEA'S MOTHER, DOTTY ENTERS.

LITTLE JIMMY

Can I paint your toes sometime, Mum
mum?

DOTTY

Sure, sweetie. I'd like that.

LITTLE JIMMY

Tips are appreciated. Especially if
it's in the form of donuts and juice.

DOTTY

How about cabbage and potatoes because
that's what's on the diner menu
tonight.

LITTLE JIMMY

Yuck!

CHELSEA

Oh, mom. Just give the kid something
he'll eat. Do we have to argue over
dinner every night?

DOTTY

How would you know if we're arguing or
not? You're never home.

CHELSEA

I'm trying to move forward with my
life. It's not my fault adult classes
are at night.

DOTTY

The only thing that's spent more time
in classes than you is the dog. At
least she doesn't pee in the house
anymore.

CHELSEA

I don't understand? Are you saying you
don't want me to pee in the house?

LITTLE JIMMY

That's sick.

JIMMY ENTERS FROM THE FRONT DOOR. HE PLANTS A HUGE KISS ON
DOTTY, PLACES A GYM BAG ON THE FLOOR, AND COLLAPSES ON THE
COUCH. AFTER A SECOND HE SNIFFS THE AIR.

JIMMY

It's smells like an automotive store
in here. What is that?

LITTLE JIMMY

It's the nail polish, pop pop.

JIMMY

Nail what?

HE SEES WHAT LITTLE JIMMY IS DOING.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

No. No. No, this is how it starts.

Soon he's gonna be wearing a dress,
singin show tunes, and eatin sushi.

This kid's my name sake.

CHELSEA

Dad! He's just being a mommy's little
helper.

JIMMY

He could help take out the trash, set
the table, or do some yard work for
Christ sake.

CHELSEA

How would that help me?

JIMMY SHAKES HIS HEAD, STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AND WALKS TO
DOTTY IN THE KITCHEN. JIMMY SITS AT THE ISLAND.

JIMMY

Honey, why couldn't we just have
normal children?

(MORE)

I'm around kids all day in that God
forsaken school, and after hours with
football practices and suspensions.
Then I come home and it starts all
over.

BECKY AND HOLLY ENTER. THEY'RE IN THE MIDSTS OF AN ARGUMENT.
BECKY IS A BIT OVERWEIGHT AND DRESSED IN A SWEAT SUIT. HOLLY
IS VERY THIN, FULLY BLOSSOMED, AND IS WEARING VERY SKIMPY
SHORTS WITH A BIKINI TOP.

BECKY

It's not the point, you're fifteen.

HOLLY

You're just jealous.

BECKY

Of what? You're over abundance of
breasts and lack of brains?

JIMMY

Girls please! Daddy's had a long day
and just needs a bit of peace.

BECKY

Imagine all the peace you won't have
when the family slut here has triplets
at sixteen.

JIMMY

What?

JIMMY LOOKS AROUND BECKY AND SEES HOLLY'S OUTFIT.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Are you crazy? What on earth are you wearing?

DOTTY

Holly Graham! Upstairs now and put on some clothes.

BECKY LEANS ON A NEARBY COUNTER AND STARTS EATING COOKIES.

HOLLY

These are clothes. I'm sleeping over Amy's house and we are going to the beach tomorrow. Remember?

JIMMY

Why can't you be more conservative, like Becky.

HE LOOKS OVER TO BECKY WHO IS DRESSED LIKE ROCKY BALBOA AND SHOVELING COOKIES IN HER MOUTH AND HER POCKETS.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Okay, not that conservative. Maybe more like Chelsea.

BECKY

Gee thanks Dad. At least I didn't shoot out a rug rat at sixteen.

JIMMY

Knock on wood girl, you're not outta your teens yet. (Beat) Knock I said.

BECKY KNOCKS ON THE COUNTER, GRABS SOME COOKIES, AND HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

DOTTY

Where are you going? Doesn't anyone care that I slaved over the stove making dinner, again?

BECKY

I'm meeting Tina at the library. I told you this. Be back by nine.

BECKY EXITS.

JIMMY

Library? What kids still use a library?

HOLLY

If you consider the Burger Barn and an iPad a library then Becky and her tubby friends are the last of the munchkins.

JIMMY

Mohicans, baby. Munchkins were the little people in the land of Oz. And watch your mouth, fat talk is hate speech. I should know, plus I have to teach it in health classes now.

HOLLY

You're just defending her because she's in your weight room.

JIMMY

Class honey. It's weight class.

DOTTY

That's enough. Upstairs and change.

Now!

HOLLY

I hate you both.

HOLLY EXITS.

JIMMY

We hate us too, trust me.

DOTTY

(To Holly o.s.) And you can pack that
one piece Grandma gave you. Your not
strutting around any Jersey beach like
that trashy Snooker and Bow Wow from
TV.

HOLLY SCREAMS O.S.

JIMMY

I'm hungry.

CHELSEA APPROACHES. SHE'S WALKING SLOWLY SO SHE DOESN'T MESS
UP HER TOE NAILS.

CHELSEA

I'm gonna go get ready for class.

DOTTY

Aren't you gonna eat?

CHELSEA

You know after class on Fridays, we
all go out to eat.

(MORE)

Little Jimmy's probably not gonna eat
either, he had a late lunch.

DOTTY

Donuts and juice aren't lunch.

JIMMY

Speak for yourself.

DOTTY

You're not helping, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Your mom's right.

DOTTY

That's why they make your father teach
the food Pyramid. It's important to
eat right. Especially a little boy.

JIMMY

The boy thing is questionable, and
it's a plate and few side dishes now.
The pyramids are history.

DOTTY

What? No more food Pyramid? Who gets
paid to make that call.

JIMMY

I just teach what they tell me too.
Whatever shape they're selling, I'm
eatin.

LITTLE JIMMY RUNS UP TO THEM.

LITTLE JIMMY

Mommy, can I help you pick out your
clothes?

CHELSEA

Sure come on, baby.

CHELSEA AND LITTLE JIMMY EXIT.

JIMMY

That poor child. I wonder if Little
Richard started off like this?

DOTTY

I guess no one's eating? Little man's
full of junk, the socialites all have
somewhere to be, and I got a pot full
of ham and cabbage.

JIMMY RUBS HIS BELLY.

JIMMY

You know I won't let you down, baby.
Bring on the pot.

THEY GET READY TO EAT, WE:

FADE OUT.

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - LATER (NIGHT 1)
(JIMMY, DOTTY, TIM)

DOTTY HAS HER KEYS AND PURSE AND IS ABOUT TO EXIT THE HOUSE. JIMMY'S PICKING UP LITTLE JIMMY'S BOOKS FROM THE FLOOR. A CHILDREN'S TV PROGRAM, SIMILAR TO 'DIEGO,' PLAYS IN THE BACK GROUND.

SFX - TV PROGRAM

DOTTY

Little guy's sound asleep. I'm gonna pick Becky up at the Burger Barn. Amy's mother apparently forgot them, again. You want anything?

JIMMY

Can you get me a large black and white shake with chocolate jimmies?

BECKY

I shouldn't have asked.

DOTTY GIVES JIMMY A KISS GOODBYE. JUST AS SHE DOES A HISPANIC VOICE FROM THE TV INTERRUPTS THEM.

TV CHARACTER (O.S.)

Prada! That means stop! Can you say
stop in Spanish? Prada. Good job kids.

JIMMY

Do you ever feel like Hector the
Gardening Explorer is really watching
us? Kinda creeps me out at times.

TV CHARACTER (O.S.)

Now, lets do some gardening. Do you
see a hoe?

DOTTY

I'm with ya on that one. Would you
mind picking up little mans nail salon
for me too?

JIMMY LOOKS AT THE END TABLE AND SEES THE NAIL POLISHING
STUFF ALL OVER.

JIMMY

That was next on my list, after I
finish with his news stand.

DOTTY EXITS. JIMMY PUTS THE BOOKS UNDER AN END TABLE AND
PROCEEDS TO CLEAN UP THE NAIL POLISH. HE PICKS UP A SMALL
HAND TOWEL AND IN THE PROCESS SPILLS AN OPEN BOTTLE OF NAIL
POLISH REMOVER ALL OVER THE TABLE.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Ahh, come on already.

HE WIPES UP THE MESS AS FAST AS HE CAN WITH THE TOWEL. THE
FUMES FROM THE POLISH REMOVER MAKE HIM WOOZY. HE BLINKS HIS
EYES, SHAKES HIS HEAD, AND TAKES A SEAT. HE LOOKS AROUND.
AFTER HE SEES NO ONE IS WATCHING, HE HOLDS THE TOWEL CLOSE TO
HIS FACE AND INHALES. HIS EYES WIDEN AND HE FALLS DEEP INTO
THE COUCH. HE CLUTCHES A NEARBY REMOTE.

TV CHARACTER (O.S.)

Do you see them? Look real hard. Do
you see the spider monkeys?

JIMMY, WITH A FRIGHTENED LOOK ON HIS FACE, STARTS TO LOOK
AROUND THE ROOM.

TV CHARACTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

They're definitely here. I can hear
them.

THE SOUNDS OF MONKEYS FILLS THE ROOM. JIMMY STARTS TO FREAK
OUT. THERE IS A LOUD KNOCK AT THE DOOR. JIMMY SCREAMS LIKE A
LITTLE GIRL. THERE IS A LOUDER KNOCK.

TIM (O.S.)

(Muffled through the door) Jimmy are
you okay? Jimmy!?

JIMMY QUICKLY RISES AND YELLS.

JIMMY

Come in!

JIMMY'S QUICKLY WALKS TO THE KITCHEN AS THE NEIGHBOR, AND HIS
BEST FRIEND, TIM GRILL, ENTERS. TIM HAS SPINA BIFIDA AND IS
USING HIS ALUMINUM CRUTCHES TO WALK. JIMMY STILL HAS THE RAG
AND THE REMOTE.

TIM

Hey, buddy. I heard screaming.
Everything okay?

JIMMY SLUMPS INTO A CHAIR BY THE ISLAND.

JIMMY

Yea, I was just watching something on
TV and it freaked me out a bit.

TIM LOOKS TOWARD THE TV IN THE LIVING ROOM. HE RECOGNIZES THE
MUSIC.

TIM

Hector? He scares me too.

JIMMY QUICKLY SHUTS OFF THE TV AND SETS DOWN THE RAG AND REMOTE.

TIM (CONT'D)

What's that smell?

JIMMY

I was cleaning up the kids mess and spilled the nail cleaner.

TIM

Wow, that stuff could get ya stoned.

JIMMY

I know, right. (Beat) What's up?

TIM

Where's Dotty?

JIMMY

She went to pick Becky up. What's with the heavy metal? You loose your cane again?

TIM

Football practice. It's been wearing me out and I need a little more stability. (Awkward pause) Jimmy, I got a problem and was hoping I could count on you for a little advice.

JIMMY

Sure thing, buddy. Sit down. What's bothering you?

TIM SITS.

TIM

It's not that I'm bothered. I just don't know what to do. I signed up for one of those dating things on the internet and this really hot chick wants to go out with me.

JIMMY

What do you need? Some condoms? Lube? (Points to Tim's crutches)What do those things take, thirty weight?

TIM

I don't use these during sex.

JIMMY

How do you get on top? Or behind for that matter?

TIM

I don't. I'm always on the bottom.(Pause) I got a doctors note.

JIMMY

Us Roundboys love the bottom. I try to use the old gut as a handicap, but Dotty threatens diet.

TIM

(slaps the crutches) Thing is, these are the problem. I didn't tell this girl that I had a disability.

JIMMY

What? How could you possibly not mention that? What am I suppose to do? Carry you on my back like Yoda during your date? I think the handicap thing'll go over easier then Jedi training.

TIM

That would be awesome. (Beat) I just don't know what I should do. I know I should've said something. I really want to go out with her. We've been talking online for weeks and she's really amazing.

JIMMY

Well? (He thinks) Hey, maybe she has a handicap thing too. I mean she could be hiding something. Right?

TIM

I doubt it, she a stripper in Philly.

JIMMY

You lucky little Crip.

JIMMY GOES TO THE FRIDGE FOR A FEW BEERS.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hell, if she's a stripper she's probably seen all kinds of crazy stuff. A couple metal poles in the sack might not be her first time.

TIM

No, she's not like that. She's a good girl, majoring in women's studies. She just needed to pay for Grad School. It's the best job going for a girl in need of good fast cash.

JIMMY

Or a good job for one that chooses women's studies as a major.

TIM

It's a legitimate major.

JIMMY

Yea, Like hospitality management for an athlete. I have to admit that plenty a stripper has made a livin off of my livin. (Beat) And you're a date away from nailing one. Every mans dream is to bang a stripper. It's right up there with taking a trip to space and havin a muppet as a real friend.

TIM

What should I do?

JIMMY

Look, Dotty'll be home soon. She always knows how to fix this kinda stuff.

TIM

I really don't want to. . . .

JIMMY

Nonsense. We need a female point of view on this. We just won't mention the stripper thing. That'll be our little victory when it happens.

TIM

Ours.

JIMMY

I'm married twenty years. It's all I got buddy. Just hang out til she gets back. We can watch the game and have a few beers.

JIMMY GRABS THE REMOTE AND THEY HEAD FOR THE COUCH.

FADE OUT:

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT. GRAHAM HOUSE - LATER (NIGHT 1)
(JIMMY, DOTTY, TIM, BECKY)

JIMMY AND TIM ARE ON THE COUCH DRINKING A COUPLE OF BEERS AND WATCHING A PHILLIES GAME.

SFX - BASEBALL GAME

JIMMY

(To the TV) Damn you Howard. Geeze.

They give this guy enough money to buy New Jersey and he can't get a hit with men in scoring position.

TIM

It was more fun to bitch at the TV before the Phil's won the Series.

JIMMY

True.

DOTTY AND BECKY ENTER. THE BOYS SHUT OFF THE TV, GET UP, AND MEET THEM AT THE ISLAND IN THE KITCHEN.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What took ya so long?

DOTTY GIVES JIMMY A KISS AND HANDS HIM HIS MILKSHAKE. TIM AND JIMMY SIT AT THE ISLAND. BECKY IS BACK AT THE COOKIES.

DOTTY

Here. (To Tim) Hey, Tim. If I knew you were stopping by I'd have picked you up something.

TIM

It's okay, Dotty. It was a last minute thing.

DOTTY

You say that every night.

JIMMY

(To Becky) How was the library?
(Becky tries to answer) you look tired and full of burgers. Maybe you should go rest.

BECKY

(Looks down at her body) What?

JIMMY

I didn't mean it like that, honey. The adults just need to talk for a bit.

BECKY

You could've just said that instead of going right for the gut, literally.
(To the room) Good night everyone.

DOTTY

Night, sweetie.

TIM

Nice seeing you, Beck.

BECKY EXITS.

JIMMY

I didn't mean it like that.

DOTTY

It too late now. (Looks to Jimmy)

What's going on?

JIMMY SITS HIS MILKSHAKE ON THE COUNTER ALMOST IN FRONT OF
TIM.

JIMMY

You wanna tell her?

TIM

No. You go.

JIMMY

Okay, so Tim has this date with a
broad he met on some web site. They
want to go on their first date but,
doofus here forgot to mention, after
weeks of web chatting, that he has a
slight handicap issue. He's afraid it
might be a turn off.

TIM

Yea , she's a s . . .

JIMMY

Super girl. That's right, she's really
super.

TIM

Yea, super.

DOTTY

What makes her so super?

TIM

She's . . Uh . . I don't know. You
know, I just got that feeling.

JIMMY

Tim wants to break it to her slowly.
You know after they meet and she gets
to really know him.

DOTTY

I personally think you should just
tell her straight out but, if it makes
you feel better then just invite her
here. Tomorrow night. The girls are
all away, Chelsea and Becky are taking
Little Jimmy to a grandma's shore
house, and Holly's already down there
with her friends. We could have a nice
adult dinner party. (She gets excited)
Maybe play scrabble. Let me check the
freezer in the garage. I may have to
do some shopping.

DOTTY QUICKLY EXITS.

TIM

Tomorrow? But I don't . . .

JIMMY

Don't sweat it.

JIMMY GOES TO GRAB HIS SHAKE. TIM'S EYES FOLLOW HIS HAND AND WIDEN AS JIMMY LIFTS THE SHAKE. JUST BEFORE JIMMY TAKES A SIP TIM SLAPS THE SHAKE OUT OF HIS HAND, COVERING JIMMY IN MILKSHAKE AND JIMMIES.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What the hell could you have possibly done that for!? And don't give me some cripple spasm crap, I ain't falling for that no more.

TIM POINTS TO JIMMY'S SHIRT.

TIM

You almost drank that. It's infested with ants.

JIMMY PICKS OFF A HANDFUL OF JIMMIES AND PUTS THEM IN HIS MOUTH.

JIMMY

They're jimmies, you idiot. We've been friends since high school and work together every day. All I ever get from the Burger Barn are black and white shakes with jimmies.

TIM

Oh, and I knew that?

JIMMY

You bought me one, last week!

TIM

I did. Didn't I. Sorry, it must have been a cripple spasm of some sort.

JIMMY GETS UP TO STRANGLE TIM. TIM QUICKLY GETS TO HIS FEET, GRABS HIS CRUTCHES, HOBBLER QUICKLY TO THE DOOR, AND OPENS IT.

TIM (CONT'D)

Gotta go. I need to get Trixi on chat to confirm tomorrow. She should be off work by now. See ya tomorrow night.

TIM EXITS.

JIMMY

Trixi? That's a wholesome stripper name.

DOTTY ENTERS.

DOTTY

What? Where's Tim.

DOTTY IS HOLDING A COOK BOOK SHE LOOKS JIMMY UP AND DOWN.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Not again. When are you gonna learn to use the straw?

JIMMY

Baby, I had the straw, it was a spasm thing . . and I . . just.

DOTTY

Don't blame Tim, again?

JIMMY HANGS HIS HEAD. DOTTY PICKS UP A RAG FROM THE COUNTER. (IT'S THE SAME RAG THAT JIMMY PUT DOWN EARLIER FROM THE POLISH REMOVER SPILL.) SHE TROWS AT JIMMY.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Start cleaning.

Graham Crackers
5/14/13

"Pilot"

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DOTTY EXITS. JIMMY WATCHES HER LEAVE, LOOKS DOWN AT THE TOWEL
AND SNIFFS IT AGAIN. WITH A DIZZY LOOK ON HIS FACE HE STARES
AT THE MESS ON HIS SHIRT, WE:

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. GRAHAM HOME - THE NEXT NIGHT (NIGHT 2)
(JIMMY, TIM, DOTTY, TRIXI)

DOTTY AND JIMMY ARE IN THE LIVING ROOM PUTTING OUT SNACKS AS THEY PREPARE FOR THEIR DINNER WITH TIM AND HIS INTERNET DATE, TRIXI. THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. JIMMY YELLS . . .

JIMMY

Come In!

IT'S TIM, HE ENTERS AND WALKS OVER TO THEM.

DOTTY

Where's your date?

TIM

She should be here shortly. I gave her the address last night and figured it'd be easier for her to just come here when she's ready.

DOTTY

You didn't tell her about your Spina Bifida, did you?

TIM

No.

JIMMY

Honey, could you cut the cheese up? You know I'll eat more than I put on the plate.

DOTTY

Don't eat anything until everyone is here. (To Tim) You think she'd like to play Scrabble? You know we love our Scrabble.

TIM

Yea, I guess so.

DOTTY EXITS. TIM AND JIMMY SIT ON THE COUCH.

TIM (CONT'D)

Well, what's the plan?

JIMMY

Give me the metal.

JIMMY GRABS THE CRUTCHES AND TOSSES THEM IN A NEARBY CLOSET.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We just have to make sure you don't get up. If she sees you walking like a drunken sailor in a hurricane it's gonna draw attention to your issue.

TIM

Maybe Dotty's right. I should just tell her. I'm really tired and sore today. Pulled my back out at practice again.

JIMMY

Again?

TIM

My spins like a game of Jenga, one piece gets loose and the whole thing comes crashing down.

JIMMY

I hear ya. well, when she gets here you let me know what you want to do, brother. Just give me a sign.

THE DOORBELL RINGS. JIMMY HEADS FOR THE DOOR.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

It's now or never. Look, half these Internet broads don't look nothing like their picture anyway. She could be good from afar; far from good, if you know what I mean.

TIM HOBBOLES OVER TO THE KITCHEN AREA.

TIM

That's true.

JIMMY OPENS THE DOOR. TRIXI STANDS IN FRONT OF HIM AND IS AN AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. EVERY MANS DREAM GIRL. JIMMY IS LOOKING RIGHT AT HER BREASTS.

JIMMY

Hi, I'm Jimmy(stutters a bit) and (points to Tim)this here's Jim. Come on in.

TIM

It's Tim. Your Jim.

TRIXI ENTERS, AND IMMEDIATELY RUNS AND HUGS TIM. JIMMY WATCHES HER BUTT THE WHOLE WAY.

TRIXI

It's so great to finally see you in person. We know everything about each other already.

AS TRIXI HUGS TIM HE SEES JIMMY OVER HER SHOULDER AND GESTURES NOT TO TELL HER. JIMMY LOOKS AT THE GIRLS BEHIND AND BITES HIS FINGER. TIM THINKS FOR A SECOND AND MOUTHS, "HEY!"

JIMMY

You guys already look great together. It's Trixi, right?

TRIXI

Yes. (She looks around) I love your house.

ONCE TRIXI RELEASES HER HUG TIM STARTS TO WOBBLE AND FALL. JIMMY QUICKLY GRABS TRIXI'S ARM AND DRAGS HER TO THE BACK DOOR.

JIMMY

You're gonna love our back yard. Look at that shed, huh?

TIM HOBBLER PAST A CHAIR TOWARD THE COUCH. BEFORE HE CAN REACH THE COUCH TRIXI TURNS AROUND. HE QUICKLY LEANS ON THE CHAIR AND GAINS HIS BALANCE.

TRIXI

(To Tim) You live right next door?

TIM

No, just up the street a bit.

TRIXI TURNS BACK TOWARD THE WINDOW. TIM TRIES AGAIN FOR THE COUCH BUT, TRIXI TURNS BACK AROUND AND TIM HAS TO QUICKLY LEAN ON A SHELF.

TRIXI

We had a swing set like that when I was a kid. I spent so much time on that thing. I'd spend more time spinning around the legs than swinging. Guess it helped make me the girl I am today.

JIMMY

(Under his breath to Tim) Remind me to keep Holly off that swing set.

TRIXI NOTICES TIM HOLDING ONTO THE SHELF.

TRIXI

You okay?

TIM

Yea, (grabs a book) I just wanted to grab this book before I forgot. I've been dying to read it.

TIM LOOKS DOWN AND HE'S HOLDING A BOOK CALLED, 50 SHADES. ITS ALSO UPSIDE-DOWN.

TIM (CONT'D)

You know just trying to understand the opposite sex a bit better.

TRIXI

That's sweet.

DOTTY ENTERS FROM THE BACK DOOR. SHE'S HOLDING MAIL.

JIMMY

I thought you were upstairs?

DOTTY

I went out and around to get the mail.

Is that okay?

JIMMY

Of course. Tim's friend is here. (To

Trixi) Trixi this is my wife, Dotty.

(To Dotty) Dotty, this is Trixi.

JIMMY PULLS TRIXI TO DOTTY SO THEY CAN MEET FACE TO FACE.
BEHIND THEM HE MOTIONS FOR TIM TO HEAD FOR THE COUCH.

TRIXI

Dotty, I love your house. Especially
that old swing out back.

TIM TRIES TO GO BUT CAN'T MAKE IT BECAUSE DOTTY TURNS AROUND.

DOTTY

The kids grew up on that old thing,
now our grandson uses it.

FROM BEHIND TRIXI, JIMMY USES HIS BODY TO ACT OUT TIM BEING
TIRED AND NEEDING TO SIT BEFORE HE FALLS. DOTTY GIVES HIM AN
EVIL EYE. TRIXI IS STILL LOOKING AT THE SWING, DOTTY STANDS
BESIDE HER.

TRIXI

Grandson? You don't look old enough
for Grand kids.

DOTTY

You are super. Our oldest daughter got
a little frisky when she was sixteen
and basically we had another baby.

THIS IS TIM'S CHANCE BUT HE'S STARTING TO FALL.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

It's not like I didn't do the same
thing when I was her age or she
wouldn't be here. What goes around
comes around, right?

JIMMY MOTIONS FOR TIM TO GET ON HIS BACK. TIM'S TOO TIRED AND
JIMMY'S TOO BIG SO IT'S NOT WORKING.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Jimmy's mom actually got it for his
son, Shea. He's the oldest. From
Jimmy's first marriage.

DOTTY GOES TO TURN AND SEES TIM AND JIMMY IN AN AWKWARD
POSITION. SHE QUICKLY STOPS TRIXI FROM TURNING AND POINTS HER
TO A PHOTO ON THE WALL OF THEIR SON SHEA.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Thats Shea. He's over in Iraq again,
he went in the army for college money
and decided to stay.

TIM'S LEGS ARE TIRED AND HE'S ON THE WAY TO THE FLOOR. JIMMY
QUICKLY GRABS TIM, TAKES THE BOOK FROM HIM, AND THROWS HIM
TOWARD THE COUCH.

TIM FLIPS OVER THE BACK OF THE COUCH AND LANDS IN A SITTING
POSITION, JUST AS TRIXI TURNS.

JIMMY IS NOW AT THE BOOKSHELF, HOLDING THE BOOK, AND TIM'S
SITTING IN AN ODD POSITION ON THE COUCH. TRIXI COCKS HER
HEAD. DOTTY SEES WHAT HAPPENED AND SHAKES HER HEAD IN A
DISAPPOINTED FASHION.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

(To Trixi) Would you like to take a
tour of the house?

TRIXI

Sure. I'd love too. I should've brought a bottle of wine or something.

DOTTY

It's fine. We have enough alcohol in this house to fill a bathtub.

TIM

That would be fun.

JIM

No, my friend, (like a health education teacher)"there are places down below that alcohol should not go." Trust me. (to Dotty) Take your time, girls. Tim and I are gonna flip through this book for a bit.

DOTTY POINTS TRIXI TO THE STAIRS. AS TRIXI HEADS UP THE STAIRS DOTTY QUICKLY TURNS TO THE BOYS.

DOTTY

(Whisper of sorts) I'm not gonna do this all night. You need to tell her the truth.

JIMMY

You could have given her the tour right off the bat.

DOTTY EXITS. JIMMY THROWS THE BOOK ON THE SHELF AND HELPS TIM TO HIS FEET.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That was close. Get to the table
before they come out. What's wrong?
You're walking worse than normal and
normal's already bad enough. Are you
that tired? Maybe you should relax a
bit more at practice.

TIM

It's nerves too, Jimmy. She's way out
of my league.

JIMMY

You can say that again. Did you see
that trunk?

TIM

You don't have to agree with me.

JIMMY

You want me to lie? That's your thing,
not mine. Remember, I'm living
vicariously through you with this one
and I'm hoping I don't have a
vicarious heart attack thinking about
her on that swing.

THEY BOTH DRIFT OFF IN DAY DREAM.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Come on before they get back.

JIMMY HELPS TIM TO THE TABLE, WE:

FADE OUT.

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT. GRAHAM HOME - LATER (NIGHT 2)
(JIMMY, TIM, DOTTY, TRIXI)

DINNER HAS LONG PAST AND THE COUPLES ARE JUST FINISHING UP A GAME OF SCRABBLE.

JIMMY PUTS DOWN THE LETTERS R I P P L E ON A LETTER C AND SPELLS THE WORD CRIPPLE.

TIM SNEERS AT HIM AND JIMMY QUICKLY MOVES THE LETTERS AROUND PUTTING THE P P L E ON AN A AND YELLS.

JIMMY

Triple word score! Add 'em up and weep. This game is history.

TRIXI

This has been so much fun. It's so nice to be around genuine people for a change. We usually play cards at the club when it's slow, but I'm just not on their level. You know? It's an actual career for them.

JIMMY

Tim and I can stop by anytime ya want.
Play a few hands and make it a fun
time for all. Right buddy?

DOTTY KICKS HIM UNDER THE TABLE. TIM'S ADDING UP THE SCORES.

DOTTY

I can't believe Tim didn't mention
what you did when he first told me
about you.

TRIXI

That's fine he may have been
embarrassed. Some people don't
understand the whole stripper thing.

DOTTY

I'm actually impressed. I never
thought about strippers as being
wholesome girls just working to pay
for college. I wish I'd have thought
about using my body back in the day to
make some extra cash.

JIMMY

You did, baby. I always chose a lane
by the shoe counter, just to watch you
stretching up for those size twelves.
(To Trixi) You should have seen her
back in the day.

(MORE)

Nobody looked sexier spraying
disinfectant in a pair of bowling
shoes than Dotty. It was like watching
a Bond girl emerging from a plume of
smoke, with a worn out pair of red and
blue Linds in her hand instead of a
gun.

DOTTY

Any woman alive at the Bowl-A-Rama
was good looking. (To Trixi) You think
you got creepy drunk guys looking at
you all night? Imagine 'em all
overweight, holding their balls, and
smiling at you with their three good
teeth.

TRIXI

I don't have to imagine. We call it
'Wednesday Night' at the club.

JIMMY

Hey! One thing I've always had is good
teeth.

DOTTY

Baby, that's why you're here.

TRIXI

(To Dotty) You're hotter then most of
the girls at the club.

DOTTY

Thank you, sweetie.

JIMMY

I think this calls for a field trip to confirm. (To Trixi) What time did you say you have to be at work?

DOTTY KICKS HIM AGAIN. TRIXI LOOKS AT HER CELL PHONE.

TRIXI

In about an hour. I should get going.

TIM LOOKS UP FROM THE SCORE CARDS AND INTO JIMMY'S EYES.

TIM

Already? I could sit here all night.

Huh, Jimmy?

JIMMY THINKS FOR A SECOND AND QUICKLY TAKES THE SCORE CARDS FROM TIM.

JIMMY

And sit there you will until I check these scores. (To Trixi) Tim teaches earth science, not math, so I gotta keep him in check. Dotty can show ya out.

TRIXI GENTLY TOUCHES TIM HAND. HE MELTS A BIT.

TRIXI

I was hoping Tim would walk me to my car.

TIM AND JIMMY LOOK WIDE EYED AT EACH OTHER.

JIMMY

I . . .

DOTTY

I think it's a good idea. You two are so cute together. Who knows what else you might discover about each other on a short walk to the curb.

TRIXI GETS UP AND GRABS HER PURSE FROM THE COUCH. TIM GIVES JIMMY A FRANTIC LOOK. DOTTY GETS UP AND GIVES TRIXI A HUG GOODBYE AND PACKS UP THE SCRABBLE GAME.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

We have to do this again sometime.

TRIXI

Hopefully sooner than later.

DOTTY GRABS THE GAME FROM THE TABLE AND HEADS UPSTAIRS.

DOTTY

I'm gonna put this away before we forget and the kids destroy it. You wanna give me a hand Jimmy? So they can be alone and Tim can walk her out?

JIMMY

I'll be right there, honey.

DOTTY GOES UPSTAIRS. TRIXI WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR. JIMMY FRANTICALLY LOOKS AROUND AS TIM IS PREPARING TO STAND. SUDDENLY JIMMY THROWS HIMSELF AT TIM IN SOME SORT OF ACCIDENTAL FALL, TUMBLING OVER AND LANDING ON TIM.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh my God, little buddy! Are you okay?

TIM'S IN SHOCK. AFTER A BEAT HE REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED. HE GRABS HIS HIP. TRIXI RUSHES OVER TO HELP.

DOTTY QUICKLY ENTERS.

DOTTY

What the heck was that!?

TRIXI

Jimmy tripped and fell, right on Tim.

TIM

Ah . . . (Coughs)

TIM HOLDS HIS CHEST WITH ONE HAND AND HIS HIP WITH THE OTHER.

DOTTY

Oh, he did. Did he?

JIMMY

Honey, have some compassion.

JIMMY GETS UP.

DOTTY

I have more than you can imagine.

TRIXI AND JIMMY HELP TIM INTO THE CHAIR.

JIMMY

Thanks for breaking my fall, buddy.

TIM

(Coughs) No problem.

TRIXI BENDS OVER TO COMFORT TIM, AS SHE DOES HER BUTT IS
RIGHT IN JIMMY'S FACE. JIMMY STARES RIGHT AT IT.

TRIXI

Are you okay?

JIMMY

He's holding his hip, he'll probably
be limping for weeks.

(MORE)

(To Tim) Maybe you should just relax.

I'll walk Trixi to her car.

DOTTY SMACKS JIMMY IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, WALKS TO THE CLOSET, AND RETRIEVES TIM'S CRUTCHES.

DOTTY

Nonsense. (Smiles) I have a pair of
old crutches in the closet.

TIM AND JIMMY LOOK AT EACH OTHER. DOTTY DROPS THE CRUTCHES IN TIM'S LAP.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

You need me to show you how to work
'em?

TIM

No, thank you. I think I can figure it
out.

TIM RISES UP ON THE CRUTCHES. TRIXI HELPS HIM TO THE DOOR.
JIMMY FOLLOWS.

TRIXI

I'll make sure he gets home okay.
Thanks again for a really fun night.
Maybe next time we can play Jenga?

TIM

No! No Jenga!

TRIXI AND DOTTY GIVE HIM A STRANGE LOOK. JIMMY TRIES TO SAVE HIM.

JIMMY

Loud sounds . . . you know? Right?
(Pats Tim's back) I'm with ya . . .

DOTTY

Anyway. Thanks for taking care of Tim.

TIM AND TRIXI MAKE THEIR WAY OUT THE DOOR.

TRIXI

I might just take the night off and
make sure he's okay.

TRIXI TURNS TO HELP TIM DOWN THE STEPS. TIM LOOKS BACK TO
JIMMY AND GIVES HIM A THUMBS UP. JIMMY RETURNS THE GESTURE.
DOTTY SMACKS JIMMY AGAIN AND WALKS BACK TO THE KITCHEN.

JIMMY

Ouch.

JIMMY CLOSES THE DOOR AND FOLLOWS DOTTY.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What? I was just helping out my best
buddy. We've had each others back
since High School.

DOTTY HUGS HIM.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

He might end up being her knight in
shining armor.

DOTTY

More like one in shining crutches.

JIMMY

Poor guy. She's gonna drop him like a
limp noodle when she finds out.

DOTTY

I don't think so.

JIMMY

Really? Why?

DOTTY

Remember when she first got here, and I was out getting the mail. I kinda filled her in, for Tim's sake, but we decide to see what you guys had up your sleeve first and couldn't stop watching long enough to tell you she knew.

JIMMY

Why you

SHE KISSES HIM.

DOTTY

You're a good friend and teeth or no teeth, you'll always be the best pick of the Bowl-A-Rama.

JIMMY

That's not saying much.

DOTTY

Shhhh you hear that?

JIMMY LOOKS TO THE DOOR.

JIMMY

Did he fall?

DOTTY

No (she listens to the silence) our
company's left and the kids are all
gone. You know what that means.

JIMMY

Strip scrabble?

DOTTY

I'm game if you are?

JIMMY

You're on.

THEY KISS AND HEAD OFF, AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. DOTTY AND JIMMY'S BEDROOM - LATER (NIGHT 2)
(JIMMY, DOTTY)

JIMMY AND DOTTY ARE BOTH IN BED. JIMMY HAS JUST SHUT OFF THE TV WITH A REMOTE. DOTTY PLACES A BOOK ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE.

JIMMY

I was thinking. Maybe we should get Becky out on that swing with Little Jimmy. Maybe it'll spark something in her like it did with Trixi? Plus, the way the little guy shakes his hips he could teach her a few moves.

DOTTY

Can you believe her name is actually Trixi. I thought that was her stripper name.

JIMMY

Me too. Tim said her stripper name's Mary Ann or something. We should've given Becky a stripper name, like we did Holly.

DOTTY

Holly wasn't a stripper name at the time. It was Holly or Noel for your mom's love of Christmas, or give her your mom's name. Lottie's just not popular these days. It's right up there with Bertha and Gertrude.

JIMMY

You got a point. I've had thoughts of paying one of the kids at school to take Becky out, but I never feel like I have enough cash on me when I get the urge.

DOTTY

Stop. (Gives him a love slap) She'll break out of her shell and meet a nice guy some day.

JIMMY

At the rate she's going he'll be a pizza delivery guy or a Keebler elf.

THEY LAUGH. JIMMY SUDDENLY JUMPS A BIT. HE REACHES UNDER THE COVERS BY HIS REAR AND COMES OUT WITH A SCRABBLE TILE.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Too much strip Scrabble could get hazardous.

DOTTY

How about round two, stud?

Graham Crackers
5/14/13

"Pilot"

46.

JIMMY THROWS THE TILE OVER HIS SHOULDER. HE CLAPS HIS HANDS
AND THE LIGHTS GO OUT. THEY START GIGGLING AND HAVING FUN,
AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW