


PETRONE ON THE ROCKS

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

EXT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - PALO ALTO, CA - PRESENT DAY

The camera pushes in on an idyllic 2-story home with a lush floral-lined brick walkway. Birds are chirping. We hear the voice of CARLY PETRONE, 37, middle-child and New York dreamer.

CARLY (V.O.)

Ahh, 2301 Webster. My childhood home. Some of my most vivid memories were made here. All the neighborhood kids used to park their bikes at our house and stay after school. We used to laugh at my mom, who thought no one could see her peeing in the bushes.

(under her breath)

Bad bladder.

(then more serious)

On weekends, my Dad would stand out on the lawn at midnight swinging his golf club in his underwear - waiting for us to make curfew. Can someone say hashtag awkward? Anyway, now that he's fully retired, my Mom and Dad can officially relax.

Camera zooms onto the bright red front door. We hear a KNOCK at the door.

CARLY (V.O.)

Orrrr maybe not.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

DAVE PETRONE, 70, man-of-the-house type, answers the door to reveal LINDSAY PETRONE, 40, type-A lawyer and eldest Petrone child. She is wearing her wedding veil, holding an opened bottle of champagne and leading a PUPPY on a leash. She enters the house.

LINDSAY

(drinking champagne and crying)

He... he... he... aahhhhhh!!

FREEZE on a hysterical Lindsay.

CARLY (V.O.)

Lindsay has always been a bit of a nut bag. Let's just say she's never really handled stress very well.

CUT TO:

EXT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - DRIVEWAY - 1997

Lindsay is being loaded up into an AMBULANCE that reads "Stanford Comprehensive In-Patience Care." Nance and Dave hug each other while shaking their heads.

CARLY (V.O.)

That was when she didn't get a perfect score on her S.A.T.s.

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FOYER

UNFREEZE.

Lindsay bypasses Dave and runs straight into the FAMILY ROOM.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NANCE PETRONE, 65, always happy, sits on the couch, drinking her evening glass of Chardonnay. She's singing Zip-A-Dee-Do-Dah for no reason. Lindsay barrels in.

NANCE

Hey honey, what's wrong? What are you doing here?

Lindsay slams into the couch, knocking over Nance's glass of wine.

LINDSAY

He went out to buy a puppy crate last week and never came back!

The puppy gnaws at the corner of the coffee table. Lindsay takes another slug of champagne.

NANCE

Well, that doesn't mean it's over.

Lindsay hands Nance a few papers from her purse. The puppy has moved onto Dave's slippers. He kicks the dog away.

LINDSAY

Dad! You can't kick Wasabi.

DAVE

Wasabi? What sort of Oriental name is that?

LINDSAY

The name Ryan and I gave him. And you can't say Oriental anymore.

She cries again.

DAVE

Well, I'm calling him Alfredo. He looks like an Alfredo.

(to Wasabi)

Alfredo? Here!

Dave spits his food from his mouth onto the floor in the corner. Wasabi runs after it and inhales it. Nance reads the papers in shock.

LINDSAY

Divorce papers! Divorce papers? I'll show him divorce papers.

She takes a big swig of champs. There's another KNOCK on the door.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Dave opens the door to reveal Carly Petrone, 37, forever on her cellphone. She's yelling at someone.

CARLY

Well, I better be getting my security deposit back as soon as possible!

FREEZE on Carly.

CARLY (V.O.)

My landlord decided to give me basically zero notice that our building is being bought out and turned into million dollar condos.

CUT TO:

INT. CARLY'S NEW YORK CITY APARTMENT - YESTERDAY

Carly's tiny POLISH LANDLORD shoves her out of her APARTMENT into the HALLWAY. Carly is carrying all the luggage she can handle including a half-eaten bagel in her mouth and a foam Statue of Liberty hat on her head.

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FOYER

UNFREEZE.

Carly waves hello to Dave and walks briskly to the family room. Dave turns to follow until the DOORBELL RINGS. CU: AMY PETRONE, 30, old soul, slightly secretive.

AMY

Hi Dad. We need to talk.

She walks passed Dave, carrying various "Portland Co-Op" bags filled with random clothes and odd food supplements.

FREEZE on a confused Dave.

CARLY (V.O.)

Amy's always been a bit of a mystery. When she was in college, she told us she was dating a 22 year-old guy from Villanova.

CUT TO:

INT. FUSION DANCE CLUB - ATLANTA - 8 YEARS EARLIER

HAMED, a large, much older Middle Eastern man makes it rain with \$100 bills over a belly dancer on the dance floor. Amy awkwardly twirls around them.

CARLY (V.O.)

It turned out to be Hamed, a 50-year old Kuwaiti con artist who ripped off my sister. And everyone else in Atlanta.

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy and Carly now sit across from a distraught Nance and Lindsay on the couch. Wasabi/Alfredo hysterically jumps from one side of the now ripped up rug to the other.

DAVE

I need a drink.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - DINING ROOM - A FEW HOURS LATER

Everyone sits at the year-round, perfectly holiday-set mahogany table with Dave and Nance on either end.

NANCE

(eating)

Isn't this SO good?

She takes another heaping bite.

NANCE (CONT'D)

It's just so good. And I'm not just saying that because I made it!

DAVE

Uh huh.

He's heard this before. He takes a large gulp of his Macallan 12.

DAVE (CONT'D)

So, tell me what's going on with everyone. Why are you all back here?

He kicks underneath the table.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Goddamnit, Parmesan! Get that dog out of here.

A slightly drunk Lindsay scoops him up but he is far too large to be a lapdog. She's still wearing her veil, which the dog is now entangled in.

LINDSAY

I don't know what happened? I mean Ryan has been acting strange lately. I think he may be seeing his ex again.

CARLY

(under her breath)

Shocker.

LINDSAY

(angrily)

What was that?

CARLY

Nothing.

LINDSAY

(now standing)

You've never supported me and Ryan!
And you're always on your stupid
phone.

Carly is not on her phone.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Nobody likes you anyway!

CARLY

Whoa.

Lindsay runs halfway up the stairs. She comes back to grab Wasabi, who is devouring an old chocolate Easter egg from the table centerpiece.

LINDSAY

Alfredo! Leave it!

She grabs the chocolate egg from his mouth and eats it. She pauses, then steals the entire chocolate centerpiece and heads back upstairs.

CARLY

I swear, I can't say anything to her.
Ever.

NANCE

You two are like oil and water.

AMY

I think we all just need to take a
deep breath and hold it close to our
hearts for five seconds.

Everyone sinks into their chairs except for Dave, who rolls his eyes and finishes his drink.

DAVE

I'm gonna go hold my Scotch close to
my lips.

As Dave walks into the kitchen, Amy pulls out a small gong and hits it with a crystal wand. We hear a loud BANG from the kitchen that startles everyone.

CARLY

Dad still hasn't bought actual ice
cube trays, huh?

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dave bends over a large flat ice tray on the floor. He moans and groans trying to pick up the perfect piece of broken ice. He attempts to close the freezer drawer but it doesn't shut properly. Obscenities ensue.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CARLY

Good to see nothing's changed around here. So, Ame, what happened to Portland? I thought you loved it up there?

AMY

Yeah, well, you know. I just feel like my chakra levels aren't as strong as they should be.

NANCE

(sincerely)
What colors do you want your chakras to be, honey?

AMY

I'm not really in the right frame of mind to get into it right now, Mom. But thank you for keeping our passageway of dialogue open.

Dave walks back into the room.

DAVE

(sarcastically)
Yeah, I'm getting a real reddish vibe from you right now, Ame.

He sticks out his fingers and wiggles them at her.

AMY

Very funny. Well, to be honest, the rent and traffic are really getting insane up there. I figured I might as well crash here for a bit to save up some money. You know, until I open up my own Ashwagandha store.

DAVE

(totally confused)
Ashwah, what?

AMY

Ashwagandha, Dad.

Still nothing.

AMY (CONT'D)

Ashwagand-

DAVE

Ashwa-gotta eat something soon or I'm gonna faint. All I ate today was a spoonful of peanut butter.

CARLY (V.O.)

Seriously? How are we related? I probably eat that in my sleep.

DAVE

You know you can stay here as long as you want, Amers.

Nance picks up her wine glass.

NANCE

Cheers to Amy moving back!

Everyone raises a glass and takes a sip. Amy bows and whispers "Namaste" under her breath.

CARLY

Speaking of saving up money, um, you're probably wondering why I'm home from New York.

DAVE

Yep.

NANCE

You're always welcome.

CARLY

Well, my landlord sort of kicked me out.

NANCE

Oh no, what did you do now? Did you pee out front again?

CARLY

Okay, that happened once? And it was two in the morning after I got locked out. Besides, like you can talk, Miss I pee in Snuggies.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCE'S SUV - INTERSTATE 5 - A FEW YEARS AGO

We see Nance driving down the interstate in the middle of nowhere. Desperate to pee, she pulls over and opens the back door. She grabs a crumpled up Snuggie from the floor and puts it on. She relieves herself in the back seat.

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - DINING ROOM

NANCE

I'd do it again.

She happily takes a bite of chicken.

CARLY

(stunned)

What?

NANCE

In a heartbeat.

CARLY

I still don't get it. Why wouldn't you just pee quickly against the side of your car and not ruin a perfectly good, brand new Snuggie?

NANCE

And have all those people driving by see me? No thanks.

CARLY

They were going eighty miles an hour. They'd barely see you!

AMY

Didn't a cop pull you over in a response to a "wild woman" running down the center divide?

NANCE

I was just airing everything out. Anyway, this isn't about me.

(to Carly)

Now, what's this about your apartment?

CARLY

Well, it turns out my complex got bought out by some rich a-hole who's turning them into condos. So, since I obviously can't afford to buy myself out... here I am.

There's an awkward silence.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Ta-da!

Carly gives herself jazz hands and ends with a dorky smile. Dave drops his knife and fork. He takes a breath.

CARLY (V.O.)

Here we go. Daughter number three living back at home. I'm either written out of the will or causing my Dad a minor heart attack.

Dave looks strained. He grabs at his chest.

There's a tense pause.

Dave takes out a pen from his shirt pocket and doodles on his napkin. Everyone looks relieved.

DAVE

You can't just get thrown out onto the streets. You signed a one-year lease I assume? They have to give you-
(pause, more writing)
At least one month's notice.

CARLY

Well, they kind of told me a few weeks ago. I've just been arranging moving trucks and getting everything-

Suddenly, a huge moving truck pulls up front. It honks.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Speaking of...there's the movers.

Dave checks his watch.

DAVE

It's 7:30 at night!

CARLY

It's the only available window they had on such short notice.

DAVE

And you're bringing all your stuff into this house? I don't think so.

CARLY

What's the problem? You didn't care if Amy moved back in two seconds ago.

DAVE

Amy's the baby!

CARLY

Amy's thirty!

NANCE

Well, her chakras aren't right, honey.
You know how upsetting that is for
her.

CARLY

Oh my God. I don't have time for this.

Carly exits and we see her through the window greeting the movers. The song "When A Man Loves A Woman" blasts from upstairs, followed by loud howls coming from Lindsay's room.

DAVE

Can't a guy just get some peace and
quiet around here!?

AMY

(calmly)
Sure, Dad.

She raises up her gong again and hits it with her wand. Dave slumps in defeat.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - 5AM THE NEXT MORNING

Carly awakens, laying on top of various boxes, piled high across the room. She has on two winter coats, three scarves, and a large "I Love New York" beanie. The familiar loud whirl of Nance's NutriBullet echoes from somewhere downstairs.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nance is up and at 'em. She pours way too many almonds, a container of toasted coconut yogurt, and almost an entire bag of frozen blueberries into the blender on the toilet seat. Carly knocks on the door.

CARLY (V.O.)

Did I mention my mom was an early
riser?

CARLY

Mom? What are you doing?

The blender stops. Nance opens the door.

NANCE

(startled)

Oh hi, honey. I was trying not to wake anyone.

CARLY

By blending in this echoey bathroom? Good idea.

NANCE

Sorry, honey. You know me. I need my morning smoothie or I don't go.

Grossed out, Carly slowly pulls her beanie further down her face and walks into the kitchen.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CARLY

Mom, you know that smoothie probably has like over a thousand calories in it. And it's all sugar.

NANCE

Yeah, well, your father and I just love it. We can't get enough of it!

(pause)

Anyway, I didn't sleep. I woke up at 3am and decided to take the dog for a walk. It must have been because I had wine *and* chocolate last night.

CARLY (V.O.)

This will be written on my mother's grave. I don't think she's slept past four a.m. since 1993.

CARLY

How is Alfredo, anyway?

NANCE

He's a lot. I don't know how Lindsay does it. I found him biting into the hardwood floor this morning. The floor!

CARLY

Well, thank God for that dog or Lindsay would be an even bigger mess than she already is.

The faint sound of steps coming down the staircase emerges. Then music. The steps sound slow and intentional.

We REALIZE it's "The Wedding March." Carly and Nance walk to the end of the staircase. Lindsay appears in her wedding gown, holding a dried up bouquet.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

LINDSAY
(crying, of course)
Dum, dah dah dum. Dum, dah dah dum.

NANCE
(always supportive)
Oh, don't you look lovely, honey.

Carly shakes her head in embarrassment and walks back to the kitchen. Mother of the Bride, Nance, takes her arm and continues the procession to the kitchen.

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CARLY (V.O.)
Looney Toons McGee over here has been married to a guy who hasn't say more than "hello" to me in the last eight years. Once we were alone in a room together and I pretended to have diarrhea just to get out of there.
(pause)
Now he brings me Pepto every time he sees me. A-hole.

Nance takes out a piece of cake from the freezer and puts it on a plate in front of Lindsay.

CARLY
Mom, isn't that Lindsay & Ryan's wedding cake topper?

NANCE
Yeah. Aren't you supposed to eat it on your one-year anniversary? That's today, isn't it?

The cuckoo clock near the landline starts to chirp and chime "It's April 24th". A huge wooden calendar page with the date written on it slides out for all to see. Lindsay wails again.

CARLY
Yes, but I don't think Lindsay is celebrating her anniversary, Mom. I think she's mourning it.

Lindsay looks down at the cake. It reads: "Ryan & Lindsay Forever." She shoves the whole thing in her mouth.

CARLY (CONT'D)

That's one way to do it. Want some Mom?

NANCE

(downing her smoothie)

No thanks, honey. Too much sugar. Excuse me.

Nance uncomfortably scurries to the bathroom, leaving Lindsay and Carly alone. There's a long pause.

CARLY (V.O.)

This is the part where someone else normally takes over. I'm not good with...well... Lindsay.

Carly awkwardly strokes her hair. Lindsay lets her for a second until Wasabi storms through and jumps up to eat her cake.

CARLY

Alfredo!

LINDSAY

Wasabi!

They both laugh.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

What am I gonna do, Car?

CARLY

(half kidding)

Go upstairs and take a shower?

LINDSAY

Ha. No, what am I gonna do with my life? My marriage? I can't go back to that condo. It reminds me too much of him.

CARLY

Well, what scares you more? Living with us again or going back there alone?

CUT TO:

INT. OLD PETRONE FAMILY HOME - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - 1999

A teenage Carly walks through the hall, stopping at the first door.

CARLY (V.O.)

Back when Lindsay was home from college, we had to share a room because my parents were renovating. Sweet baby Amy got her own room, of course. She thought it was funny to fart all day with the windows locked and wait for someone to walk in.

Carly opens the door and yells at Amy, who giggles happily.

CARLY (V.O.)

She was 10.

Carly slams the door shut and raises her long-sleeved shirt up to her face. She opens the next door. Lindsay reads a pre-law book and chews her nails intensely at her desk. Carly lays on the bed, growing more annoyed by the minute. She breathes out a long loud sigh.

CARLY

(softly to no one yet
everyone)
Seriously?

LINDSAY

You're such a bitch, Carly! It's all about you all the time! You know I have to do well on my LSATs if I'm going to get into a good law school!

CARLY

You're nineteen. Law school isn't for three more years!

LINDSAY

Thanks for the reminder, Judge Judy!
Uuuuuugh, just get out!

INT. OLD PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Carly watches Judge Judy yell at a defendant from a small TV on the windowsill while inhaling Snackwell's Devil's Food Cookies.

CARLY

You tell 'em, Judy!

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CARLY
Mmm, Snackwell's.

LINDSAY
What?

CARLY
Nothing. Well, if you don't want to move back into the condo I'm sure you can have your old room for a while.

LINDSAY
How? Half of it's turned into a damn taxidermy studio. I woke up to a stuffed bear head falling on my face.

Lindsay reveals a scratch mark on her upper left temple.

CARLY
Dad really needs to get a new hobby.
(beat)
Don't worry. We'll figure something out. Plus, I have a plan.

LINDSAY
You do?

CUT TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATE LAST NIGHT

Carly texts with her best guy friend, JOE, who lives across the street. We see on the screen:

CARLY
Hey Joey Baby! I'm back for a bit.
Whatcha doin? Want to help me unpack?

JOE
Petrony Pony! What's up? Hell yeah.
I'll be over in the a.m. [100 emoji]

CARLY
Thanks! Hey, you still work with that chick Stephanie at your snotty brokerage firm?

JOE
[Money bags emoji] Yeah, why?

CARLY

I've got some hot goss. [Head exploding bitmoji] Tell you tomorrow. Night!

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CARLY

So, I talked to Joe last night and I don't think you know this but he actually works with that girl. Stephanie. Ryan's ex?

LINDSAY

Skank face Stephanie? Since when?

CARLY

Doesn't matter. But what does matter is that we can tail this chick and see what's really going on.

LINDSAY

What, like Cagney and Lacey?

CARLY

More like Grace and Frankie. Or better yet... the Hilton sisters.

Carly smiles and nudges Lindsay with her hip.

CUT TO:

EXT. LINDSAY & RYAN'S WEDDING RECEPTION - A YEAR AGO

Carly stands at the head table holding a microphone.

CARLY

I was a horrible wingman when Lindsay was single. One night, Linds and I were out at a bar in LA and two cute guys started talking to us. They said, "Oh you're sisters? Like the Hilton sisters?" And I immediately said, "Yeah, plus 20 pounds!"

The audience laughs. A man stands up and yells "Try 50 pounds!"

BACK TO:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN

CARLY

Gotta love Uncle Jimmy. Always keeping
it real.

LINDSAY

Yep.

CARLY

So, you in, sista? Ready to take this
ho down?

Carly puts out her hand to shake. There's a slight pause.

LINDSAY

Only if I can be Nikki.

CARLY

(in Paris Hilton's voice)
That's hot.

They shake on it.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. OUTSIDE PETRONE FAMILY HOME - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

JOE JENKINS, tall, slim, very hairy, runs out from the house across the street. He gets into Lindsay's MINI COOPER after three tries.

INT. LINDSAY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Joe adjusts himself in the back seat. He's way too tall.

CARLY

Hey Joe. Watch out for the-

Joe screams.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Bear head.

LINDSAY

Sorry, Joe. My Dad is making me fix his stupid bear head that I apparently (using air quotes) "broke" last night.

Joe is now wearing the bear head.

JOE

What's wrong with it?

CARLY

Nothing. It looks great.

LINDSAY

So, what's the plan?

CARLY

So, Joe, you go into work and upload everything you can from Stephanie's computer onto this zip drive.

LINDSAY

Who are you? Melissa McCarthy in Spy?

CARLY

Yes.

LINDSAY

Why don't we just hack into her phone like normal people?

CARLY

Because that's not as fun. We need to shake things up around here.

LINDSAY

And you're helping me why?

CARLY

Because, if I have to live with you, we're getting down to the bottom of this. I can't hear "When A Man Loves A Woman" one more time.

LINDSAY

Well, I doubt Ryan would contact her at work.

JOE

Actually, he probably would. Our bosses don't allow any personal phones on the floor. Maybe we can catch them using Skype or something.

CARLY

Damn, this is when I wish I still had my Spy Tech shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - DAY - 1994

12-year old Carly rolls around her BACKYARD, dressed in head-to-toe camo. She looks through binoculars while various gadgets dangle from her body. She stealthily takes out her walkie talkie.

CARLY

Commander Spy! Commander Spy!

CARLY (V.O.)

I thought I was so ironic.

CARLY

Commander Spy. Come in. Over.

We hear static. Carly plays with the antenna. It becomes clearer and we hear Nance.

NANCE

So, Linds, what exactly is a homie?

CARLY

Mom! Come in, over.

NANCE

Yes, honey. Ahem, I mean Lieutenant.

CARLY

(whispering)

You were right! Mr. Donaldson is having an affair with Mrs. Shepherd. I repeat. Affair is confirmed. Over.

NANCE

What?

CARLY

(now screaming)

Mr. Donaldson *is* having an affair with Mrs. Shepherd!

BACK TO:

INT. LINDSAY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

LINDSAY

That's why The Donaldson's moved away so quickly.

CARLY

Whoops. Well, at least you know I've got prior experience with this stuff.

LINDSAY

You mean discovering bastard husbands cheating on their devoted wives?

CARLY

(to Joe)

Ryan is sleeping with Stephanie, FYI.

JOE

(muted from bear head)

I figured. Sorry Linds.

He puts his hand on her shoulder. Lindsay squirms.

LINDSAY

Well, let's go prove it.

CARLY

You're such a lawyer.

She hits the gas, only to be blocked a few seconds later by a self-driving car that is learning to parallel park. Lindsay screams and hits her steering wheel.

CARLY (CONT'D)

This is why I like the subway. No ridiculous Silicon Valley traffic. You could even wear that bear head and nobody would look at you twice.

Joe leans forward and puts his bear head out the sunroof.

CU: Joe attempts to scare the self-driving car with various "roars," clawing at the air. The robo-car goes back and forth in confusion. Confused bystanders stop to take video on their phones.

EXT. BROKERAGE FIRM - 20 MINUTES LATER

Lindsay's car pulls up to the front of Joe's OFFICE BUILDING. Joe gets out and walks toward the door.

CARLY

(whisper shouting)
Joe! Psst! Joe!

He turns around.

JOE

What?

CARLY

The bear head?

He touches his face.

JOE

Oh. Right.

He takes it off and throws it at the car window. A few of the bear's fangs break and fall onto the ground.

INT. LINDSAY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

LINDSAY

Just add it onto another thing I'll have to
(using air quotes)
"fix".

INT. BROKERAGE FIRM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Joe opens the door to the TRADE FLOOR with his keycard. High tech desks line the room. There's a JANITOR cleaning in the corner, listening to music.

JOE
(nervously to janitor)
Hey, what's going on, man? I just came
by to pick up some porn.

JOE (CONT'D)
(shocked, to himself)
What?

He fumbles for the zip drive in his pocket and pretends to drop something by Stephanie's desk. He takes one last look over his shoulder and shoves the zip drive into her computer.

JOE (CONT'D)
Come to papa.

Suddenly, we hear the ring of an alarm. Joe panics, hits his head on the desk, and runs out of the office.

CU: The Janitor picks up his cellphone. The alarm sound stops.

JANITOR
Hello?
(pause)
Oh, nothin. Some idiot just tried to scrub some porn off his computer. Typical Saturday over here.

He continues to clean, unfazed.

INT. LINDSAY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Carly and Lindsay sit bored in the car. Nance is on speakerphone.

NANCE
So I told your father that I just love this new game called Cards Against Humanity. My girlfriends and I played it last weekend. And you know me after a few glasses of wine...

LINDSAY
(half-listening)
Uh huh.

NANCE
And it has this one card, I just love it. It's called the big black di-

Suddenly, the passenger car door opens and Joe plops his entire body over the two of them.

JOE

Go! Go! Go!

Lindsay peels out of the parking lot with Joe's legs still hanging halfway out the window.

INT. LINDSAY'S CAR - DOWN THE STREET - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Carly and Lindsay are frazzled. Joe is back in the bear head.

LINDSAY

What the hell just happened, Joe? And why are you wearing that damn bear head?

JOE

I find it helps with my anxiety.

CARLY

Well, spill it. What happened in there?

JOE

The alarm went off. I'm so going to get fired!

LINDSAY

Are you sure? We didn't hear anything from outside.

JOE

Pretty sure, yeah. I'm sorry guys.
(realizing)
Crap. I think I left the zip drive there too.

LINDSAY

In her computer?

Joe doesn't respond.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Joe!

JOE

Oh sorry, I was making a yes face but forgot I had this thing on.

A phone dings from Joe's pants pocket. He tries to reach for it but can't see.

LINDSAY

Oh for Christ Sake.

Lindsay lunges at Joe and takes off the bear head.

JOE

Thanks.

He pulls out his phone and reads the alert.

JOE (CONT'D)

Okay, Stephanie is at Blue Hill Bar & Grill.

CARLY

What? How do you know that?

JOE

I cloned her phone earlier.

CARLY

You're just telling us this now?

JOE

What? I thought we were on an adventure?

LINDSAY

Buckle up, guys. Operation Skank is back in action.

Lindsay revs up the engine and drives away from the curb. A drone and a food delivery robot collide in front of them. Carly jumps out and steals the food.

INT. BLUE HILL BAR & GRILL - A FEW MINUTES LATER

STEPHANIE, 35, bubbly brunette, sits across from A MAN at a long picnic table. She looks nervous. Joe walks in with Carly and Lindsay creeping behind him.

CARLY

(whispering)

Hey! Joe, order me a burger, will ya?

LINDSAY

You're seriously still hungry after all you ate back there?

Carly shoos Lindsay toward the bar where they hide amongst the crowd. Joe walks up to the food counter.

INT. BLUE HILL BAR & GRILL - BAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Carly and Lindsay sip cocktails and mingle. They catch the eye of two loser dudes.

DUDE #1
(to Carly)
Wow, you two must be related.

CARLY
(to Lindsay)
Watch out, we've got a smart one over here.

DUDE #1
What's your name?

CARLY
Paris.

DUDE #1
(to Lindsay)
Beautiful. Et toi?

Carly rolls her eyes. Lindsay is busy trying to see who Stephanie is sitting with.

LINDSAY
(straw in mouth, looking ahead)
Nikki.

DUDE #2
No way! Like the Hilton sisters?

LINDSAY
(giving up)
I'm going to the bathroom.

Lindsay walks to the restroom. Carly's phone rings.

CARLY
Hey mama. What's up?
(pause)
Blue I guess? Why?
(pause)
Hello? Mom?

Carly hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. BLUE HILL BAR & GRILL - STEPHANIE'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS

The jukebox blares "Sweet Child O' Mine". We can't hear what anyone is saying it's so loud. CU on Stephanie.

STEPHANIE

I said...

The jukebox stops playing.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

(screaming)

I'm pregnant!

The entire room goes quiet and everyone stares at her, including Joe and Carly.

REVEAL RYAN GREGNANO, 38, know-it-all, dorky cute. He is stunned.

RYAN

What?

CU on Joe who drops his far too large of an order on the floor.

JOE

What?

Joe makes eye contact with Carly who rushes over to Lindsay, who is just coming out of the bathroom. They whisk her out the door, shielding her from the scene.

INT. LINDSAY'S CAR - DOWN THE STREET - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Lindsay puts the car in park and turns to Carly and Joe.

LINDSAY

What the heck was that? I didn't even get to see if Ryan was there with Stephanie.

CARLY

(thinking)

I have diarrhea? Must have been that food I stole.

LINDSAY

Gross. Ryan warned me about your stomach issues.

CARLY (V.O.)

The last time I actually had a stomach issue I was stuck on the subway. There's really no coming back from that.

Carly makes a grossed out face. She turns around and sees a MARKED CAR with its lights on pulling up behind them. They all freeze.

CARLY

Be cool. Just be cool, guys.

OFFICER BARNES taps on the driver's side window. Lindsay rolls it down.

OFFICER BARNES

Good afternoon. I'm Officer Barn-

Lindsay loses it.

LINDSAY

(crying hysterically)

I admit it. I got an MIP when I was in college and I never paid the fine. And there was that one time when I peed in the bushes outside of The Oasis? I think I get it from my mom. She can't hold it either. I'm so sorry, officer, I-

Carly pushes Lindsay against her seat and nudges her head toward Officer Barnes.

CARLY

Ignore her. What seems to be the problem, officer?

OFFICER BARNES

Well, we've been getting calls about a bear siting in town? You know it's illegal - and not to mention stupid - to put a wild animal - tranquilized or otherwise - into a moving vehicle.

Joe has the bear head back on. He awkwardly turns further away from Officer Barnes.

CARLY

Bear? Oh no, that's just our friend Joe.

Joe turns back around and waves.

CARLY (CONT'D)

(smiling and gritting through her teeth)

Take it off, Joe.

He removes the bear head.

CARLY (CONT'D)
He's just a really hairy man.

OFFICER BARNES
Can I take a look at that please?

CARLY
What? Why?

OFFICER BARNES
Just hand it over, sir.

Joe gives it to Officer Barnes. He inspects it.

OFFICER BARNES (CONT'D)
I'm going to run your plates real
quick and...
(pointing to the bear head)
Check this out.

He walks back to his car, inspecting the bear head.

CARLY
Way to play it cool, Linds.

Lindsay searches threw her purse for anxiety pills. She takes one without water. It gets stuck in her throat. Carly throws her hands up in defeat.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Perfect.

Carly's phone dings. She picks it up and we see on the screen:

MAMA
Carls. What's Ryan's favorite animal?

CARLY
(thinking)
Um...elephant, I think? Why?

Officer Barnes returns.

OFFICER BARNES
Listen, folks. I was an Eagle Scout
and happen to know that this type of
bear is illegal to hunt and own. Were
you aware that it's also on the
endangered species list?

CARLY
WHAT?

Lindsay grabs another pill from her purse. Carly opens her hand for one without looking away.

OFFICER BARNES

Yeah, I'm going to have to take you guys in for questioning.

Lindsay starts doing relaxing breathing exercises.

CARLY

But it's not even ours!

OFFICER BARNES

We'll get this all straightened out back at the station, ma'am. Come on, let's go.

They exit the car. Lindsay, starting to feel her meds kick in, seductively walks with Officer Barnes to his car.

LINDSAY

Maybe my MIP can be our little secret?
Shhh.

She attempts to wink and pull at his tie. Carly's phone rings. She picks it up.

CARLY

Mom? What? Red velvet I guess? Look, I gotta call you back. We just got arrested.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - AN HOUR LATER

Nance and Amy sit at the kitchen island, stress shuffling tarot cards. The phone rings. Nance picks it up.

NANCE

Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN PALO ALTO POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Carly is on the phone with a far too relaxed Lindsay next to her. Joe paces in the background.

CARLY

Mom?

LINDSAY

(flirty)
Ooooh. Mom?

Carly shoves her back down.

NANCE

Carly Cakes! What is going on? I got home from water aerobics - where I was finally able to do a full deck dip by the way! I've never felt so alive! I think my instructor was hitting on me too because-

CARLY

Mom!

NANCE

Sorry, honey. Anyway, I come home to find out you're in jail?

CARLY

It's a long story. Dad needs to get over here. ASAP.

Amy bows and chants something in the background.

AMY

(eyes closed)
Tell her to focus on her third eye. It will help guide her through this process.

She opens up her arms and takes a long, deep breath.

NANCE

Amy says foc-

CARLY

Yeah, yeah. I got it. Hurry up. Linds
might flash the whole squad if Dad
doesn't get here soon.

Carly hangs up.

INT. DOWNTOWN PALO ALTO POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM -
20 MINUTES LATER

Carly and Joe sit at a table across from Officer Barnes.
Lindsay is asleep against his shoulder. Dave enters wearing a
fur coat made from the same bear.

CARLY

Oh my god. Seriously, Dad?

JOE

(under his breath)
Well, I guess this makes it easier to
confiscate the evidence.

DAVE

What?
(looking down at himself)
You know I always run cold.

CARLY (V.O.)

It's seventy-five degrees outside.

OFFICER BARNES

Why don't you have a seat, Mr.
Petrone.

INT. DOWNTOWN PALO ALTO POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM -
A FEW MINUTES LATER

Dave now sits at the table dressed in a t-shirt that reads
"Eat. Sleep. Taxidermy. Repeat."

DAVE

I just don't understand. I've had that
bear for years thinking it was an
Ursus americanus californiensis.

Everyone is confused.

DAVE (CONT'D)

That's the scientific name for a
California Black Bear.

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)

I got her from a very reputable taxidermist outside of Vegas. A good deal, too.

OFFICER BARNES

We're double checking but we believe it's a grizzly bear. An *Ursus arctos horribilis*, if you will.

(to Dave)

Wow, my Eagle Scout knowledge is really coming back to me. But to be frank, Mr. Petrone, the fact that someone also desecrated the animal is grounds for another offense.

DAVE

Desecrated?

He shoots a furtive glance at Lindsay, who is now drooling. Officer Barnes gently pushes Lindsay away but she falls back onto him.

OFFICER BARNES

I'm sure you meant well but the law is the law and we're going to have to bring in the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service to get this all squared away.

JOE

Is that really necessary?

OFFICER BARNES

It's protocol, I'm afraid.

The door opens and Ryan enters the room, holding a briefcase.

LINDSAY

(slurring and half awake)

Wha are yooooou doin here?

RYAN

I'm representing you.

DAVE

Thanks for coming on such short notice.

He's all business. He sits down and gives the officer a piece of paper.

RYAN

I think you'll find that my client was misled by the prior owner of the-

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

(to the Petrones)

What was it again?

ALL

A bear.

LINDSAY

(a beat late)

A bear!

Lindsay smacks her mouth a few times and goes back to sleep on Officer Barnes' shoulder.

RYAN

Right. Again, I think you'll find that you have no reason to hold my client based on the fact that the bear's previous owner obviously forged the initial paperwork and therefore never disclosed the said bear's true species classification. If you want to go after anyone, it's the man who sold this endangered animal to Mr. Petrone.

LINDSAY

(awake again)

Here! Here!

(realizing it's Ryan)

Bastard.

She smiles, feeling proud. Officer Barnes looks over the paperwork.

OFFICER BARNES

Yeah, I figured this was way past my jurisdiction. I'm just going to have to run this by the folks over at USFWS before I can let you all go.

DAVE

Of course, officer. And, sorry again for the whole fur coat thing.

OFFICER BARNES

It's fine. You actually saved us a trip to your house.

Officer Barnes slowly moves away from Lindsay, who starts to wake up again. Carly scoots over and replaces him.

DAVE

Thanks so much, Ryan. You really helped us out there. Who knew, huh?

He stands up to shake Ryan's hand. Officer Barnes exits.

RYAN

Guess I need to brush up on estate law
or at the very least taxidermy
permitting.

CARLY

Dad, if we're all going to be back at
home can you please drop all this
taxidermy stuff? It's gross and I'd
rather not spend the rest of my
thirties in prison, thanks.

JOE

What do you mean? I thought you
already made a friend?

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN PALO ALTO POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - 30
MINUTES EARLIER

Carly and Joe sit against the bench. Lindsay is making out
with the wall. An ELDERLY MAN wearing only his underwear
scots over to Carly. He whispers something in her ear. She
gags.

BACK TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN PALO ALTO POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Carly shivers as she stands up.

CARLY

Don't remind me. I still need to wash
all that guy's Bengay off my ear.

Officer Barnes opens the door halfway.

OFFICER BARNES

You guys are free to go. The USFWS
will be in touch. Be careful next
time, Mr. Petrone.

DAVE

I need a drink.

CARLY

Me too. Let's go. Joe, we'll give you
a ride.

Ryan lifts up Lindsay and puts her arm around his shoulder.

RYAN

I've got something to tell you, Linds.

CARLY

Yeah, tell her now when she's won't remember anything. What a guy.

Joe gives Ryan the "I'm watching you" gesture with his hands. Ryan is confused. They exit the room.

EXT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - BRICK WALKWAY - 10 MINUTES LATER

Dave, Carly, Ryan and Joe walk up towards the house.

JOE

I should probably be going.

DAVE

Don't be daft. I think we at least owe you a beer after that little escapade.

RYAN

Where's Lindsay?

Pan to Lindsay, who is behind them sprawled out face first on the lawn. The rest of the group walks inside to find:

INT. PETRONE FAMILY HOME - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Blue balloons cover the foyer. We see an ice sculpture of an elephant, a giant red velvet cake, and a large banner that reads "Happy One Year Anniversary Lindsay & Ryan!"

NANCE & AMY

SURPRISE!!!

Loved ones come out from hiding, spraying silly string. Ryans parents are front and center.

RYAN'S MOM

Where's Ryan and Lindsay?

Ryan comes in a few seconds later, holding Lindsay like a rag doll. No one knows what to do. Carly grabs a glass of champagne from a passing cater waiter.

CARLY

(toasting)
To Lindsay!

Wasabi comes running downstairs and leaps into Lindsay who doesn't even attempt to catch him. Joe scoops him up. Carly downs her champagne.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Let's party!

The music starts again and everyone cheers. Ryan's parents hug Ryan and Lindsay from either side to help keep her upright. Nance walks up to Carly.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Wow, Mom. What's all this?

NANCE

Oh you know me. I love to throw a good surprise party. I thought a little first anniversary fiesta would help Lindsay and Ryan get back on the right track. Don't you think?

Nance waves and says hi to people with her index finger as she walks Carly to the family room.

CARLY

I'm not so sure about that.

NANCE

What, honey?

CARLY

Nothing.

NANCE

Looks like you could use a drink after the day you had. Sit down. I'll go get you a margarita.

The Channel 2 News at 7pm begins to air on the TV.

CARLY

Really Mom? It's so rude to have the TV on when you're hosting a party.

She picks up the remote only to pause when she hears:

REPORTER

As we stated earlier, we are getting reports of a wild bear roaming the streets of Palo Alto this evening.

Grainy images of B-roll appear of Joe lurking around Stephanie's house in the bushes, outside a gym window, and "roaring" from the sunroof of Lindsay's Mini Cooper.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

Again, it is still unconfirmed as to whether or not the bear has been sanctioned by animal control. Stay safe out there, everyone.

Carly mutes the TV. The B-Roll repeats as the ticker below reads: One witness said it was the hairiest thing she's ever seen. More at 11pm.

Nance enters and hands Carly her margarita. Amy is behind her dancing with crystals.

CARLY

Thanks. Speaking of hairy, where's Joe?

(screaming)

Joe! Get your hairy ass in here!

Joe enters. Wasabi is chewing on his hairy arms.

JOE

Wow, this dog will really chew anything, huh?

Amy looks at the screen.

AMY

Hey, isn't that Lindsay's Mini Cooper?

She moves closer to the TV.

AMY (CONT'D)

Isn't that you guys?

CUT TO:

INT. STANFORD CLINIC - DR. RASMUSSEN'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

Carly sits on a sofa, holding a stress ball.

CARLY

So, that's why I'm in therapy. Welcome to my life.

END OF SHOW