



**DREAMWORKS**  
**TELEVISION**



**Generations**

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**NETWORK DRAFT**  
January 31, 2006

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**ACT I****COLD OPEN**

INT. BEN'S CONDO - DAY

WE COME UP ON A CLEAN, NICELY FURNISHED CONDO. IT IS A MIX OF OLD GUY AND YOUNG GUY STUFF: A DISPLAY CABINET FULL OF TCHATCHKES NEXT TO A 50" FLAT PANEL SCREEN, A STACK OF VINYL RECORDS NEXT TO AN IPOD, A SET OF DENTURES NEXT TO A PLAY STATION CONSOLE. **DOUG BALDESARI**, LATE 20'S/EARLY 30'S, TALL, DARK, HANDSOME, A BIT OF A LUG, ENTERS THROUGH A DOOR FROM HIS BEDROOM, AT THE SAME TIME, **BEN BALDESARI**, 70ISH, SILVER-HAIRED CHARMER, ENTERS FROM THE OPPOSITE DOOR. DOUG HAS ON ONLY HIS TIGHTIE WHITIES WHILE BEN IS BUCK NAKED. THEY SILENTLY PERFORM THEIR MORNING ROUTINE, GETTING CEREAL, BOWLS, MILK, COFFEE. THEY CROSS TO THE LIVING ROOM AND SIT ON THE COUCH, THEIR CEREAL BOWLS STRATEGICALLY HIDING THEIR PRIVATE AREAS. BEN SLIPS HIS DENTURES IN AND CLICKS ON THE TV.

DOUG

(RE: BEN'S NAKED ASS)

Can you put a towel down? The leather is like a sponge for your nut sweat.

BEN

Really, Granny Panties? This bothers you?

BEN STARTS RUBBING HIS ASS ALL OVER THE COUCH.

DOUG (V.O.)

I'm Doug Baldesari. That's me, the younger guy who still has his ass muscles. The guy without ass muscles is my grandfather, Ben. He's a racist, a sexist, an asshole and I love him. A month ago he was injured in a knife fight. Well, in a fight he had with a knife

INT. BEN'S CONDO - DAY - ONE MONTH AGO

BEN IS CUTTING A PINEAPPLE. HIS FRIENDS WATCH: **AVA, LATE 60'S**, PETITE, SLENDER, SWEET, DISARMING; **LILY**, 60S/70S, BALLSY, BRASH **AND MURRAY**, BEN'S BROTHER, SHORT, SQUAT, ANGRY.

LILY

What are you doing? You don't cut a pineapple like that.

BEN

I know how to cut a damn pineapple.

THE KNIFE SLIPS AND FALLS TO THE FLOOR. BEN LOOKS PAINED.

BEN (CONT'D)

(BARELY ABLE TO TALK)

My foot... is... pinned.. to the FLOOR!

HE TRIES TO MOVE, STUMBLES FORWARD, THEN FALLS OUT OF FRAME.

DOUG (V.O.)

The foot took fifty stitches. The fall broke his hip. I've been here ever since, helping him get back on his feet. Before that, I had been jobless, broke and heartbroken over finding my girlfriend cheating on me...

INT. DOUG'S APARTMENT - MIAMI

DOUG ENTERS, HIS KEYS RATTLING.

DOUG

Hello? Jessica?

HE WALKS TO THE BEDROOM AND OPENS THE DOOR. **ANGLE ON:** THE BED. JESSICA SITS UP, PANICKED.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

It's not what you think, Doug!

DOUG GOES TO THE BED.

DOUG

Where is he?

HE YANKS THE COVERS DOWN. THERE'S NO ONE THERE.

DOUG (CONT'D)

What the--

DOUG LOOKS CONFUSED, HE PULLS THE COVERS SOME MORE, STILL NOTHING. HE PULLS THEM COMPLETELY OFF. THERE, AT THE END OF THE BED, IN A TINY, NAKED BALL, IS A DWARF.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Allan?

ALLAN

I can explain...

DOUG TURNS AND EXITS.

DOUG (V.O.)

So there wasn't a lot tying me down when

I came to help out.

INT. BEN'S CONDO - PRESENT DAY

BEN AND DOUG SILENTLY EAT AND WATCH THE TV.

DOUG (V.O.)

I was supposed to stay two weeks, but then I discovered something; living with old people on a fixed income is sweet.

Why wouldn't it be?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If you think about it, a retirement village is basically a resort for cheap bastards. Like, you can get massages for twenty bucks...

INT. SPA MASSAGE ROOM - DAY

DOUG IS GETTING A REALLY GREAT DEEP TISSUE MASSAGE.

DOUG

Ohhhh. Yeah. Ohhhh.

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There's the free 18 hole golf course...

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

DOUG STANDS AT THE TEE DRINKING A MAI TAI. BEN TEES OFF, THE BALL SLICING WILDLY.

DOUG

Ooh. That's a bad one.

BEN CALMLY WALKS PAST DOUG AND BEATS THE CRAP OUT OF THE GOLF CART.

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There's free food...

EXT. LA MIRABELLE PATIO - DAY

DOUG SITS AT A TABLE WITH FIVE OLD PEOPLE. THEY ARE LAUGHING AND EATING IN A GORGEOUS FOOD COURT. IT LOOKS LIKE A HIGH END, AL FRESCO RESTAURANT.

DOUG

(TO AVA, STABBING SOMETHING ON HER PLATE)

How's the crab?

(ROLLING HIS EYES IN ECSTASY)

Is that a berre blanc sauce?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AVA

I think it's more of a Hollendaise.

DOUG

(NODDING)

Mm. Mhm. Yeah, there's the lemon.

(CUTTING HER A SLICE OF STEAK)

Have you tried the Rib Eye?

AVA TAKES A BITE. EVERYONE BEGINS EATING OFF EACH OTHER'S PLATES.

DOUG (CONT'D)

And, lastly, the two things no man can  
live without: a good friend...

INT. CORA DELANEY'S CONDO - DAY

**HAROLD "SWEET BASTARD" MITCHELL** SITS IN A CLOSET THAT IS A CRUDE RECORDING STUDIO. **HE'S LATE 20'S, EARLY THIRTIES, LOOKS LIKE A YOUNGER ICE CUBE.**

DOUG

Mine came in the form of Harold "Sweet Bastard" Mitchell. By day he was an orderly at the assisted living wing of Leisure Village. By night he was a rap producer - who lived with his grandmother Cora, a longtime Leisure Village resident.

**CORA**, 90, AFRICAN AMERICAN, THIN AS A STICK, ENTERS.

CORA

Harold--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAROLD

Granny, call me by my rap name, Sweet  
Bastard.

CORA STARTS WHACKING SWEET BASTARD WITH HER SHOE.

CORA

What did you say? I don't allow cussing  
in my home!

OTHER RAPPER WANNABES SCATTER AS SHE SWINGS WILDLY.

DOUG (V.O.)

And the second thing that no man can live  
without - beautiful women...

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

WE PAN DOWN A LINE OF OLDER WOMEN IN SWIMSUITS AND FLOWERED BATHING CAPS AS THEY DIVE INTO THE POOL ESTHER WILLIAMS STYLE. AT THE END, WE COME TO **AMY**: TWENTY-SOMETHING, DARK HAIREDD, DARK EYED BEAUTY. SHE DIVES INTO THE POOL AND BEGINS LEADING THE WOMEN IN WATER AEROBICS. BEN DROPS INTO FRAME, CANNONBALL STYLE. DOUG FOLLOWS, GRINNING LIKE AN IDIOT. THE WOMEN LAUGH AND SPLASH THEM, ENJOYING THE FLIRTATIOUS ATTENTION.

DOUG

That last one is Amy. She doesn't know I  
exist. But that's okay. I have time.  
And things to do. Because, in this world,  
things that are normally considered  
illegal are consumed without guilt by  
anyone over seventy. Like Cuban cigars-

EXT. LEISURE VILLAGE SHUFFLEBOARD COURT - DAY

DOUG, BEN, AVA AND SWEET BASTARD ARE PLAYING SHUFFLEBOARD.  
THEY ARE ALL SMOKING BIG FAT CUBAN CIGARS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (V.O.)

Gambling...

INT. CONDO - NIGHT

WE COME UP ON A TABLE OF PEOPLE PLAYING POKER. EVERYONE HAS A SMALL PILE OF QUARTERS AND NICKELS. BEN HAS A HUGE STACK.

BEN

(PUSHING HIS STACK IN)

I'm all in.

EVERYONE FOLDS.

DOUG (V.O.)

Prostitution...

INT. SOL GLATTSTEIN'S CONDO - NIGHT

A HISPANIC PROSTITUTE SITS NEXT TO AN OLD MAN, WATCHING TV.

PROSTITUTE

(LAUGHING, RE: TV)

Ha! She's only got one leg! Now that's funny. Y'know? It's not cynical and it makes you laugh.

SHE TURNS TO MR. GLATTSTEIN AND STARTS TO HELP HIM TAKE HIS SHIRT OFF.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)

Alrightee now, let's get this shirt off,  
hmkay?

AS SHE GENTLY AIDS MR. GLATTSTEIN WE CUT BACK TO:

INT. BEN'S CONDO - PRESENT DAY

DOUG AND BEN, SITTING EATING THEIR BREAKFAST.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (V.O.)

And, oh yeah, I almost forgot...

BEN LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

BEN

Nap time, grandma.

BEN AND DOUG LAY DOWN ON THE COUCH, BEN PULLS A KNITTED AFGHAN OVER THEM.

DOUG (V.O.)

Yeah. I really see no reason to leave...

DISSOLVE TO OPENING CREDITS:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE A**

INT. LEISURE VILLAGE GYM - DAY

WE COME UP ON THE IMPRESSIVE GYM AT LEISURE WORLD. THERE ARE PEOPLE FROM AGES 50-80, WORKING OUT, STRETCHING, ETC. BEN AND DOUG ENTER. DOUG HAS HIS ARM THROUGH BEN'S, HELPING HIM.

BEN

(ENTERING THE GYM)

Okay, you can take your homo grip off me.

DOUG

Jeeze! Is there any way two men could have physical contact and it not be gay in your mind?

BEN

There's my physical therapist.

BEN POINTS TO **AMY, THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL** WE SAW FROM THE BATHING BEAUTIES FLASHBACK.

DOUG

Amy's your physical therapist?

BEN

Yeah, so?

**ANGLE ON:** AMY, WHO HELPS AN OLD WOMAN ONTO THE TREADMILL.

DOUG

She's looking over here. Should I talk to her? What should I say? Should I say something?

BEN

What are you, retarded? You never saw a pretty woman before?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

(WAVING)

Hey, Amy!

AMY, HEARING HER NAME, TURNS FROM HER OLD LADY. THE OLD LADY GOES DOWN LIKE A TON OF BRICKS. DOUG QUICKLY LOWERS HIS ARM.

BEN

My god, just waving at her, you almost killed someone. You're pathetic.

DOUG

I get nervous. She's just... she's out of my league.

BEN

You guys today are a bunch of nervous biddy hens, "ooh, I'm not sure she likes me..."

BEN LIES DOWN ON THE STRETCHING MAT AND DOES SOME WARM UP STRETCHES.

BEN (CONT'D)

Tell you what, when she comes over here, I'll introduce you formally.

DOUG

I don't think it would be a good idea. Especially since your family jewels are making a run for daylight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

(FIXING HIS SHORTS)

She's a medical professional. She's not  
looking at my stuff.

AMY CROSSES TO BEN AND BEGINS STRETCHING HIM.

AMY

Hey, Ben. How are you feeling?

BEN

I'm like a new man.

DOUG

Not below the waist. Down there he's a  
really old, droopy man.

BEN

Amy, have you met my grandson, Douglas?

AMY

I've seen him around. Nice to meet you,  
Doug.

DOUG

Yeah, you too.

AWKWARD SILENCE AS DOUG SAYS NOTHING, JUST CONTINUES TO SMILE.

BEN

Stop smiling, you look like a retard.

DOUG'S SMILE DROPS.

BEN (CONT'D)

(RE: HIS PHYSICAL THERAPY)

Ahh! Too much.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMY

Sorry. I'm doing the easiest stretches I can.

DOUG

Really? So, you can adjust that? The intensity?

A BEAT AS BEN AND AMY LOOK AT DOUG.

DOUG (CONT'D)

I'll just be quiet now and let you concentrate.

BEN

Ahhh!! Too much.

JUST THEN, **AVA**, ENTERS.

AVA

Hey Ben.

BEN

Hello, beautiful.

AVA

Good to see you up and around.

BEN

Of course. This was no big thing.

(TO AMY, POINTEDLY)

Don't hold back, sweetheart, I can take it. I'm a decorated war vet.

AMY STRETCHES HIM A LITTLE MORE. AVA CROSSES AWAY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN (CONT'D)

Yeah. Feel the burn.

(AS SOON AS AVA'S GONE)

Oh, sweet jesus, mother of god. It's on  
fire. Stop, stop.

AMY

I thought you said--

BEN

Water. I need water.

AMY JUMPS UP AND GOES TO GET WATER.

DOUG

What are you doing? You're gonna hurt  
yourself.

BEN

(IN PAIN)

Never show a woman you're weak. They  
lose respect for you.

DOUG

Never? Women never want to see a guy  
vulnerable?

BEN

Nope. They say they do, but that's a lie  
they tell to weed out the weak ones.

DOUG

Well, I'd say you've been weeded out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

Shut up. Now help me stand, she's  
looking over here.

DOUG HELPS BEN STAND.

BEN (CONT'D)

I'm asking her out today. I scheduled  
this little session for a time I knew  
she'd be here.

DOUG

Don't you guys already date?

BEN

No. We socialize. Dating is the next  
level. This Friday is the big Leisure  
Village film festival. I'm asking Ava to  
be my date.

DOUG

Oh, yeah? What films are they gonna  
show?

BEN

Casablanca.

DOUG

And?

BEN

That's it.

DOUG

They're not showing any other movies?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

No.

DOUG

That's not really a film "festival." A festival is like a party... for films. This is just one film.

BEN

You don't need other movies. You got Casablanca, you putz. Now give me a little kick, just to get me started.

DOUG STANDS BEHIND BEN AND BENDS HIS KNEES INTO THE BACK OF BEN'S LEGS, ALLOWING THEM TO BEND, ENABLING HIM TO TAKE A STEP.

BEN (CONT'D)

Thanks, buddy.

DOUG

So, that wasn't gay? Me pushing my front into your back?

BEN

What happens behind my back I don't know about.

BEN CROSSES TO AVA JUST AS MURRAY, IN A SECURITY UNIFORM, APPROACHES HER.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hey Ava, how's it going? I was wondering what you're doing--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MURRAY

(PUSHING BEN ASIDE, FRANTIC)

Ava! Wanna go to the Film Festival  
Friday!?

AVA

I'd love to.

MURRAY

Great, doll, pick you up at seven.

MURRAY STARTS TO EXIT, BEN FOLLOWS HIM.

BEN

What are you doing, jack ass? You just  
asked my girl out.

MURRAY

(POINTEDLY)

Oh yeah? Well, how does it feel, wife-  
stealer? Now the tables are turned,  
aren't they?

HE EXITS, DRAMATICALLY.

BEN

Bastard.

DOUG

Ben, come on, he's your brother.

BEN

He's my enemy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (V.O.)

Oh, yeah, I forgot about this other thing old people do. They hold on to grudges for freakin' ever. Murray is my grandfather's brother. They used to be best friends...

WE SEE A PICTURE OF BEN AND MURRAY, ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER, IN MILITARY UNIFORMS, IN KOREA, 1950.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Then they met my grandmother, Alice...

WE SEE A PHOTOGRAPH OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN A NURSE'S CAP, CIRCA 1953.

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They both fell for her, hard. But, Alice only had eyes for Ben.

A PICTURE OF BEN AND MURRAY BACK IN THE STATES, IN A DANCE HALL LISTENING TO A BAND, BEN'S ARM AROUND ALICE, MURRAY LOOKING ON, SAD.

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They got married. Uncle Murray was best man...

A PICTURE OF BEN AND ALICE'S WEDDING.

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And at the reception, he finally let his feelings be known.

A PICTURE FROM THE RECEPTION. MURRAY IS SMASHING BEN'S FACE INTO THE WEDDING CAKE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Since then, they've been life long enemies. My Uncle Murray never forgave my grandfather for stealing Alice. My grandfather never forgave my uncle Murray for "ruining a perfectly good \$30 wedding cake." And the fight was on.

INT. LEISURE VILLAGE GYM - PRESENT DAY

WE HEAR A BANGING NOISE ON THE GLASS. ANGLE ON: MURRAY, POINTING ANGRILY AT BEN.

MURRAY

(THROUGH THE GLASS)

Wife stealer!

AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE B**

INT. LEISURE VILLAGE STARBUCK'S - LATER THAT DAY

BEN AND DOUG ARE IN A LONG LINE AT A FULL SERVICE STARBUCKS,

BEN

That rat bastard, Murray. He came in under me. Snatched her out of my hands.

DOUG

You shoulda just asked her.

BEN

Oh really? You've been here, what a month? Why haven't you asked Amy out yet?

DOUG

She's not interested in me.

BEN

All women are interested in all men. Case closed. Done.

DOUG

Then why didn't you ask Ava out?

BEN

Because I have a system. It's a beautiful dance and it's called "courting."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

Well, judging by your results, it's a very long and slow dance. Filled with hours loneliness and years of celibacy.

BEN

The problem with you young guys is, you're mind always goes right to the ass. It's cheap. It cheapens the woman. But that's your generation. Women from my generation aren't built that way. They require respect and patience. Now, your generation, women just fall on their backs and throw their legs in the air.

DOUG

Wow. Really? Where can I find these women?

BEN

They're all over! I see it on TV all the time. My generation, we respect a lady and a lady acts like a lady.

DOUG

(RE: THE MENU)

What are you gonna get? I'm getting an espresso. Triple.

BEN

I'm getting a crappuccino.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

It's "cappuccino".

BEN

Yeah, but crappuccino is funny.

DOUG

No it isn't.

BEN

The girl laughs at it every time.

DOUG

She hates it. You're an old man with a weak joke. Your kind are a dime a dozen.

JUST THEN, THE OLD WOMAN AHEAD OF BEN GETS TO THE COUNTER.

BARISTA

What'll it be??

OLD WOMAN

Oh, gosh... what do you have?

THE LINE GROANS.

BEN

You've been standing in line for 15 minutes and you didn't figure out what you wanted yet?!

OLD WOMAN

It's my turn, I can take as long as I want.

THE LINE GROANS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

(TO GUY IN LINE)

Crazy old bat.

GUY IN LINE

It's Mavis Cullen.

BEN

(LOOKING)

Cullen? What is that, Irish? Big  
drunks.

(TO WOMAN)

Just get an Irish coffee you boozy hag!

DOUG

Ben, stop it.

MAVIS

Why don't you crawl up my ass and die,  
you impotent old bastard!

BEN

(TO THE BARISTA)

I'll have a two percent crappuccino, no  
foam--

MAVIS

(STARING HIM DOWN)

Wait your turn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

Why don't you aim those big angry  
eyeballs toward the frickin' menu you  
ignored for twenty minutes?

THE OLD LADY HITS BEN WITH HER PURSE. DOUG GRABS HIM BEFORE  
HE FALLS.

BEN (CONT'D)

TWO PERCENT CRAPPUCCINO, NO FOAM!  
JUST THEN, MURRAY ARRIVES.

MURRAY

(PUSHING THROUGH THE CROWD)

What's all the ruckus here?

(TO BEN)

You! I should've known you'd be at the  
center of all this.

BEN

Date stealer!

MURRAY

Love of my life stealer!

BEN

Alice never loved you! And the only  
reason you want to go out with Ava is  
because I like her.

MURRAY LUNGES AT BEN. BEN THROWS A PUNCH AND A FULL BLOWN  
ELDER-BRAWL BREAKS OUT. DOUG LEAPS IN AND STARTS PRYING  
BODIES APART.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (V.O.)

Have you ever seen old men fight? What's really sad is that they throw punches like weak kittens.

MURRAY THROWS A REALLY WEAK, OLD GUY PUNCH AT BEN.

DOUG (CONT'D)

You know what's even sadder?

BEN GOES DOWN LIKE A PILE OF BRICKS.

DOUG (CONT'D)

A kitten punch can knock an old dude on his ass.

MURRAY JUMPS ON BEN, DOUG GRABS HIM AND PULLS HIM OFF. HE'S HOLDING MURRAY FROM BEHIND, BY HIS ARMS, WHEN BEN GETS UP AND SUCKER PUNCHES MURRAY. FROM THE CROWD WE HEAR A WOMAN:

WOMAN

Oh my God!

THE CROWD PARTS TO REVEAL: IT'S AVA, WITH LILLIAN AND AMY. THEY LOOK APPALLED.

**ANGLE ON:** DOUG HOLDING MURRAY HALF LIMP, BEN ON THE FLOOR WITH HIS SHORTS BUNCHED UP SO THAT HIS PRIVATES ARE SLIGHTLY EXPOSED.

DOUG

(DROPPING MURRAY)

Hey Amy, how's it going?

ON THIS WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE C**

INT. BEN'S DUPLEX - NIGHT

WE COME UP ON BEN, SITTING ON THE COUCH, HOLDING A BAGGIE OF ICE TO HIS EYE. DOUG LOOKS PISSED.

DOUG

How could you do that? How could you punch a helpless old guy like that?

BEN

He was going to steal my woman! She's my woman! I marked her first as my territory!

DOUG

You marked her? What did you do? Pee on her?

BEN

I called her "beautiful." That's my tag: "Hello, Beautiful." I tagged her. That's a sacred mark that all men honor.

Doug

Well, maybe you can trade a cow for her. Or you could travel back to the 15th century when women were property.

BEN

What are you so upset about? Jeeze, you're like an old woman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

I'm upset because, thanks to you, I looked like a complete jackass in front of Amy.

BEN

Yeah, but she noticed you. Right?

DOUG

She noticed me holding a feeble old man while you beat the crap out of him.

DOUG ANGRILY GRABS A JACKET AND EXITS OUTSIDE.

BEN

(CALLING AFTER)

If you're going to Starbucks, get me a crappuccino!

DOUG FLINGS THE DOOR OPEN AND RE-ENTERS. HE IS HOLDING A HANDFUL OF USED HANDKERCHIEFS.

DOUG

Number one, stop wearing my jacket and putting your -

(THROWING THEM DOWN, ONE BY ONE)

Old. Man. Lacy. Hankies in it. Secondly, crappuccino is not funny. It never was funny and it never will be funny.

BEN

Will you relax? This is all gonna blow over. You're like a nervous old hen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE DOORBELL RINGS. DOUG AND BEN RUSH TO ANSWER IT. IT'S A POLICE OFFICER.

OFFICER

I'm looking for a Mr. Baldesari.

DOUG/BEN

That's me.

OFFICER

Doug Baldesari?

DOUG

Yeah?

OFFICER

(HANDING HIM A NOTICE)

I'm with the Sheriff's Office, and Leisure Village has asked that you vacate the premises.

DOUG/BEN

Vacate?

OFFICER

You must be fifty years of age or older to be a full time resident of Leisure Village.

HE HANDS THE NOTICE TO DOUG AND EXITS. ON DOUG AND BEN'S SHOCKED EXPRESSIONS, WE:

FADE OUT:

**END OF ACT ONE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**ACT II**

**SCENE D**

EXT. LEISURE VILLAGE POOL - DAY

WE COME UP ON AMY AND THE WOMEN DOING THEIR WATER AEROBICS.

DOUG (V.O.)

I had three days to clear out. My dream of early retirement basically ruined by two bitter old men. And, to make matters worse, we were being shunned. Not just by Ava and Lillian and Amy, but by the entire community...

BEN AND DOUG CANNONBALL INTO THE POOL. THE WOMEN BEGIN TO POUND THEM WITH THEIR SMALL, TIGHT, BONY OLD LADY HANDS.

**SCENE D2 EXT. LA MIRABELLA CAFE - DAY**

DOUG AND BEN SIT ALONE. PEOPLE ENTER, SEE BEN AND DOUG AND HEAD IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. AVA AND LILLIAN ENTER, THEY TURN AND CROSS TO ANOTHER TABLE JOINING MURRAY. AMY ENTERS, SEES DOUG, TURNS ON HER HEEL AND CROSSES TO A TABLE FULL OF OLD LADIES. SWEET BASTARD ENTERS.

DOUG (V.O.)

If it weren't for my buddy, S.B., no one would've had anything to do with us...

SWEET BASTARD

What up?

DOUG AND BEN LOOK AROUND AS IF HE'S TALKING TO SOMEONE ELSE.

SWEET BASTARD (CONT'D)

Won't anyone sit with you? I ain't down with that.

HE SITS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SWEET BASTARD (CONT'D)

I know what it's like to be shunned by  
society.

BEN

Yeah, you're a regular Rosa Parks.

AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE E**

INT. BEN'S CONDO - DAY

DOUG AND SWEET BASTARD SIT AT THE KITCHEN COUNTER LOOKING OVER THE VACATE NOTICE. BEN, IN BATHROBE AND BOXERS, STANDS AGAINST A WALL, A GLASS HELD TO IT: LISTENING.

SWEET BASTARD

So, I been hearing some things on the street.

DOUG

The street? Who are you, Huggy Bear?

SWEET BASTARD

It doesn't matter whether it's in the Projects or Leisure Village, getting information takes the same skills.

DOUG

Okay, what are my options?

BEN

(TO THEM)

Shhh.

(THEN, RE: WALL)

She's leaving. I gotta catch her.

BEN RUNS OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

RESET TO:

EXT. BEN'S DUPLEX - CONTINUOUS

BEN LEAVES HIS DUPLEX AS AVA IS LEAVING NEXT DOOR. SHE'S GOT ON HER JOGGING SUIT AND HAT, AND IS CARRYING A BOTTLE OF WATER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

Oh, Ava, hi, I was just going for a walk.

AVA

In your underwear?

BEN

(PLAYING IT OFF)

Yeah.

AVA

And bathrobe?

BEN

Yep.

AVA

I know that's not true. Just like you can put a glass to the wall and listen in, I can hear the glass hit the wall.

BEN

Yeah. My grandson's pretty mad at me.

AVA

You hurt Murray.

BEN

He hurt me!

AVA

I meant you hurt his feelings.

BEN

Oh. My eye hurts.

AVA GLARES AT BEN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN (CONT'D)

He was being a jerk. That old bat Mavis Cullen was holding up the line. I just wanted a coffee.

AVA

Mavis Cullen is ninety for crying out loud. She doesn't even remember what coffee looks like.

BEN

Murray hit me first!

AVA

Well, that certainly gives you the right to sucker punch a helpless old man.

BEN

He's not helpless. That's an act.

AVA SHAKES HER HEAD.

AVA

You just don't get it.

BEN

What? Don't get what?

AVA EXITS. AS BEN STANDS THERE, THE SPRINKLERS COME ON.  
ANGLE ON: **THE GARDENER**, UNAWARE, TURNING THE SPRINKLERS ON  
AND OFF.

BEN (CONT'D)

What the--? You idiot!

RESET TO:

INT. BEN'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

SWEET BASTARD AND DOUG ARE WHERE WE LEFT THEM.

SWEET BASTARD

See, I can stay because I work here.  
They overlook the age requirement. What  
kind of job skills you got? What did you  
do before?

DOUG

Oh. I uh... I bartended a little. I  
sold incense on the boardwalk. I had a  
fortune telling booth for a while...

SWEET BASTARD

That's it?

(SIGHS)

Okay, there's one other way. You can be  
designated as a full time caregiver. All  
you have to do is go before the village  
board with Ben and convince them he can't  
function without you.

ANGLE ON: BEN, OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, ANGRILY SPRAYING THE  
GARDENER WITH HIS HOSE.

DOUG

(RE: BEN)

That shouldn't be too hard.

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE H**

INT. HALLWAY - LEISURE VILLAGE MEETING ROOM

WE COME UP ON BEN AND DOUG APPROACHING THE MEETING ROOM DOORS.

BEN

Okay, so what am I supposed to do again?

DOUG

All we have to do is make the board think that you need a full time caretaker.

BEN

Oy.

DOUG

Do you want me to stay or don't you?

BEN

I want you to stay because it's what you want. You're my grandson and I love you and I'll do this for you.

DOUG

Thanks, Ben. That's all I'm asking.

BEN

Okay, can we stop talking like a couple of girls and get this over with?

THEY EXIT INTO THE MEETING ROOM.

RESET TO:

INT. VILLAGE BOARD MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BEN AND DOUG ENTER AND SIT IN THE GALLERY. THE ROOM LOOKS LIKE A PAROLE HEARING ROOM. THERE IS A LARGE TABLE AT ONE END AND A SMALLER TABLE, WHERE THE "PETITIONERS" SIT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE BOARD MEMBERS ARE SEATED AT THE LARGE TABLE. AVA IS ONE OF THE BOARD MEMBERS. THE OBVIOUS LEADER OF THE BOARD IS AN OLDER, DISTINGUISHED LOOKING HISPANIC MAN, **JUDGE HECTOR**.

BEN

Ava? Did you know about this?

DOUG

No, but, don't worry, this is a private hearing, no one will know anything about it.

BEN

She'll know.

JUDGE HECTOR

Alright, we call this meeting to order.

BEN

Oh, great, a Mexican is in charge.

DOUG SOCKS BEN IN THE ARM.

JUDGE HECTOR

Now, Doug Baldesari, you have a petition before the board that you would like to be considered the full time care-giver for Mr. Ben Baldesari?

DOUG

Yes, your honor. Since my grandfather's foot injury and fall, he now requires full time care.

BEN

Well, not full time. A little here and there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

(SOTTO, TO BEN)

What are you doing?

BEN

(TO DOUG, SOTTO)

Ava's right there, ass.

DOUG

(SOTTO)

I'm not leaving here without a fight. I have big plans for a certain gorgeous brunette, and you're not gonna ruin that.

BEN

(SOTTO)

Well, I'm not letting Ava think I'm helpless. You can't beat me, punk.

DOUG

(SOTTO)

Bring it, old man.

AVA

(LOOKING OVER A FORM)

Okay, so I see some of the duties you perform, Douglas, but can you tell us more about what your daily work is.

DOUG

Well, I feed and bathe him every day--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

I've never been bathed by another man in my life.

JUDGE HECTOR

Sir, it's not your turn to speak. First, we interview the petitioner, then the resident.

BEN

(TO DOUG)

Did you just hear that? That Mexican guy just told me to shut up.

DOUG

As you can see, esteemed board persons, my grandfather is not lucid. He thinks it's 1953.

BEN

I do not.

DOUG

He calls women "skirts". Asians are "Ching Chang", East Indians are "Dot Heads." And he still refers to black people as "coloreds."

BEN

I thought that's what the coloreds liked to be called.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

And it gets worse every day.

BEN

Stop that. Stop making me out to be a  
crazy, feeble, old man.

AVA

Has this all been since the fall?

DOUG/ BEN

Yes/No.

DOUG

It's been worse since then.

BEN

Ava, don't listen to that bull crap. My  
mind is as good as it was thirty years  
ago. Give me two numbers to add.

AVA

Ben--

BEN

Give me two numbers!

JUDGE HECTOR

345 and 78.

BEN

Uh...

(THINKING, THEN)

Give it to me in American numbers, not  
pesos.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AVA

Ben, you're such a jackass.

BEN

I'm not weak, I tell you! I'm as strong  
as an ox. I could lift this table--

(STANDING UP, TRYING TO LIFT THE  
TABLE)

Arrrrgghh... Is this thing nailed to the  
floor?

AVA

This is embarrassing, Ben. You're just  
embarrassing yourself.

DOUG

Yes, he is. And that proves my point.  
He needs a full time caretaker. He can't  
exist in society without one.

BEN

Horse pockey.

AVA

I'm sorry, Doug. But we can't appoint a  
care-giver if Ben doesn't agree.

JUDGE HECTOR

As long as your grandfather keeps saying  
he doesn't need help, we can't rule that  
he does.

DOUG

Even if he poops his diapers?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

Oh my god.

JUDGE HECTOR

Even then.

(BANGING GAVEL)

Change of status denied.

THE BOARD EXITS. DOUG GLARES AT BEN

BEN

I think Ava was flirting with me. Did  
you see her give me the eye?

AND WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE J**

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING SHOT

IT'S THE NIGHT OF THE FILM FESTIVAL. ALL OVER THE VILLAGE,  
PEOPLE ARE LEAVING IN THEIR GOLF CARTS, DRESSED FANCY,  
LAUGHING, WALKING, CARRYING CHAMPAGNE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE K**

INT. BEN'S - CONTINUOUS

BEN SITS ON THE COUCH WATCHING TV IN HIS UNDERWEAR. DOUG IS PACKING. HE KEEPS ANGRILY CROSSING IN FRONT OF THE TV TO RETRIEVE STUFF CAUSING BEN TO STRAIN TO LOOK AROUND HIM.

BEN

Would you stop? It's like having a wife. Storming around all pouty. I could not let Ava see me as weak, women don't--

DOUG

I don't want to hear any more of your dumbass philosophy about men and women. I don't know about you, but I'm not gonna last any length of time, faking like I have no weaknesses, it's frickin' exhausting. I'm weak. I admit it. I cry in movies whenever sports heroes or dogs die. And it's not quiet crying, either, it's loud and sloppy, like "buh huh huh huh." I'm not like you, Ben. I'm not a cynic. And not just because I'm young. Because in my soul, I have to believe in people. Yes, I got screwed in my last relationship. Yes, she ran off with a little person-

BEN

She ran off with a child?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG

No, with a... a dwarf.

BEN

Why didn't you just say dwarf?

DOUG

Because it's offensive. They like to be called little people.

BEN

A hobbit schtupped your girlfriend and you don't want to offend him?

DOUG

What does it matter? I met someone new. Someone like Amy, who, I could see being with the rest of my life. I just like knowing I can feel that again. That's all shot now, thanks to you.

BEN

It wasn't me, it was Judge Pancho Villa. They're a sneaky people, the Mexicans. I was shocked my wallet was still in my pocket.

DOUG

You know what, just because you said that? I'm going to only befriend hispanics. No, even better: I'm gonna trust peoples of all colors. Yes.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUG (CONT'D)

Blacks, Mexicans, Cubans, Chinese. I'm gonna invite them back to this place. And I'm gonna leave all my jewelry out and then, leave the room.

BEN

Over my dead body. This is my place and I won't let you ruin it!

DOUG

Well, you ruined my living here. You act like an idiot and I get tainted with it!

BEN JUMPS UP AND GRABS DOUG BY THE NECK, STRANGLING HIM.

DOUG (CONT'D)

I feel like I'm being strangled by pudding.

BEN

Ungrateful kid.

DOUG

Mean old man.

DOUG PULLS BEN'S HEAD INTO HIS CHEST AND GIVES HIM NOOGIES.

BEN

Gay!

DOUG

Racist!

JUST THEN, AVA, AMY, LILY AND MURRAY PASS BY THE WINDOW. THEY LOOK IN AND SEE: BEN, IN HIS UNDERWEAR, STRANGLING DOUG, WHO HAS BEN'S HEAD IN A VISE GRIP. AVA LOOKS STUNNING. AMY LOOKS HOT, SHE'S NOT THE PROFESSIONAL PHYSICAL THERAPIST. BEN AND DOUG FREEZE, STUNNED AT THEIR RESPECTIVE LOVE INTERESTS' GLOWING BEAUTY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AVA, AMY, LILY AND MURRAY SHAKE THEIR HEADS, DISGUSTED, AND WALK AWAY. BEN AND DOUG BREAK FROM THEIR GRIP AND START FOR THEIR BEDROOMS.

BEN

I'm going to that damn film festival and  
I'm not leaving until Ava is mine!

DOUG

Me too. Only instead of "Ava",  
substitute "Amy" and instead of "film  
festival" substitute "one time showing of  
"Casablanca"!

THEY EXIT INTO THEIR ROOMS.

BEN (O.S.)

You can't let that go, can you?!

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE M**

EXT. FILM FESTIVAL - NIGHT

IT'S AN OUTDOOR FESTIVAL, AND CASABLANCA IS BEING SHOWN ON THE SIDE OF A BUILDING. THE GROUNDS ARE FILLED WITH COUPLES AT SMALL BISTRO TABLES WITH CANDLES AND BOTTLES OF CHAMPAGNE IN ICE BUCKETS, EVERYONE IS DRESSED AS A CHARACTER FROM A FAMOUS OLD MOVIE.

BEN AND DOUG ENTER.

DOUG

There are a hundred people here, how are we supposed to find them.

BEN

Ava? Ava?

CROWD MEMBER 1

Shut up!

BEN AND DOUG PASS IN FRONT OF THE SCREEN.

CROWD MEMBER 2

Sit down!

BEN

Ava!

DOUG

Ben. Stop yelling.

BEN

There she is!

**ANGLE ON:** AVA'S TABLE. AVA, MURRAY AND LILY ARE THERE.

BEN (CONT'D)

Ava, listen, Murray is just using you.

He's mad because I stole Alice from him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AVA

Your wife, Alice?

BEN

Yes. But I didn't really steal her.

CROWD MEMBER 1

Shut up!

CROWD MEMBER 2

I can't see!

MURRAY

Yes you did. You knew I was going to ask her to marry me and you went AWOL from the barracks and drove all night to get to her before I could.

CROWD MEMBER 1

Someone get security!

BEN

Listen, Ava, all I know is that our problems don't amount to a hill of beans in this crazy world.

MURRAY

Wait a minute are you--? You're trying to quote Casablanca lines?

BEN

(VOICE RISING, DESPERATE)

And sometimes a kiss is just a kiss, and a smile is just a smile!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MURRAY LUNGES AT BEN, DOUG STANDS BETWEEN THEM, HOLDING THEM AT ARMS LENGTH WHILE THEY WEAKLY TRY TO HIT EACH OTHER. AMY ENTERS, HOLDING CHAMPAGNE GLASSES.

AMY

Are you in another friggin' fist fight?

DOUG

No. Amy, listen--

JUDGE HECTOR

What's going on here?

(NOTICING DOUG)

Aren't you supposed to be gone by now?

DOUG

(SCAMMING)

Yeah, I'm working on it. I've got some business to conduct in the area, and --

AMY

C'mon, Ava, Lily, lets' go.

AVA AND LILY STAND.

DOUG

No! You can't go!

CROWD MEMBER 2

Security!

DOUG

Ava, listen-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMY

Let's just go home, let them play their stupid macho games.

DOUG

Okay, Amy, and I mean this in the nicest way possible, but shut up. Ava, my grandmother loved my grandfather. She was never interested in my Uncle Murray. Don't you think, if she wanted to leave my grandfather, she would have? I mean, come on, he's a jackass. He's a racist and a homophobe and a sexist--

BEN

That's not helping--

DOUG

She could have easily gotten a divorce and lived happily with a nice old guy. But she didn't. She loved my grandfather, my angry, cantankerous, grandfather.

JUST THEN THE POLICE ARRIVE.

OFFICER

Didn't I give you an order to vacate?

JUDGE HECTOR

Officers, this man is trespassing. He was ordered to vacate three days ago.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MURRAY

Yeah, he's been mooching off our senior benefits.

OFFICER

(TAKING DOUG BY THE ARM)

Mr. Baldesari you're under arrest for trespassing.

BEN

Wait.

OFFICER

What?

BEN

You can't take him. This man... he's... my caretaker. Full time caretaker.

(TO DOUG)

I feel weak.

DOUG PICKS HIM UP AND HOLDS HIM LIKE A BABY.

DOUG

He can only stand for twenty minutes at a time. I usually carry him in a modified Baby Bjorn. It's for the elderly.

JUDGE HECTOR

(TO BEN)

Is this true?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

Yes, Speedy Gonzalez, it's true. I'm a  
very sick, weak old man.

(BEN COUGHS, THEN, TO DOUG)

Maybe you should take me home.

THE OFFICER LOOKS AT THE JUDGE.

JUDGE HECTOR

Let him go.

(TO DOUG)

I'll extend your vacate notice by ten  
days. But there will be a hearing and we  
will get to the truth of this.

THE OFFICERS LEAVE. THE JUDGE STANDS AND WATCHES DOUG AND  
BEN, POINTEDLY. DOUG NONCHALANTLY EXITS, CARRYING BEN.

DOUG

You know, I think this could be the  
beginning of a beautiful friendship...

BEN

Shut up.

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

**THE END**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**SCENE P**

INT. BEN'S DUPLEX — MORNING

DOUG GETS UP, CROSSES TO THE KITCHEN AND GOES THROUGH HIS USUAL MORNING ROUTINE. JUST AS HE TURNS TO CROSS INTO THE LIVING ROOM (HE IS HIDDEN WAIST DOWN BY THE KITCHEN ISLAND), BEN'S BEDROOM DOOR OPENS AND HE ENTERS. HE'S GOT ON BOXER SHORTS, AND THERE'S SOMETHING RED AROUND HIS MOUTH.

DOUG

My god, Ben, you're bleeding.

JUST THEN, AVA COMES OUT OF BEN'S BEDROOM, DRESSED, PATTING HER HAIR IN PLACE, HER LIPSTICK SMEARED. DOUG FLASHES ON AVA'S SMEARED RED LIPS, BEN'S SMEARED RED LIPS, AND STANDS FROZEN. AVA SMILES, STILL THE LADY, KISSES BEN, AND OPENS THE DOOR AND EXITS. AS SHE EXITS, MURRAY IS DRIVING BY IN HIS SECURITY CART. HE SWERVES AND RUNS INTO A TREE. AVA EXITS INTO HER OWN DUPLEX. BEN SHUTS THE DOOR. HE GOES TO THE KITCHEN, GETS HIS CEREAL, MILK AND COFFEE, AND SITS ON THE COUCH NEXT TO DOUG. THEY EAT SILENTLY FOR A BEAT, THEN DOUG GRINS. BEN GRINS.

BEN

She said I looked cute when you were  
holding me like a baby.

AND WE:

FADE OUT:

**END OF SHOW**