

Home Improvement Spec Script

by

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FADE IN:

COLD OPEN

INT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

ANGLE ON: two cute 8-year-old twin girls, LOLA and LILY, very messily eating their breakfast. Food is flying all over the place.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Tim.....

We see TIM sitting across the table, carving a pumpkin. He looks across at his grandchildren with both amusement and sheer shock on his face. The twins continue to make as much mess as possible. They catch him staring, both give him innocent and sweet smiles. They look so cute, he can't help but smile back.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Tim.....

Tim finally hears JILL, and looks up to her.

JILL

I've got like a million things to do today, Tim. You think you could manage to take the girls back to their parents?

TIM

A million things? And you say I exaggerate.

JILL

I'm not in the mood for your humour today, Tim. I'm up to my eyes in it with work, and I need to get everything sorted for tomorrow.

TIM

Why? What's happening tomorrow?

JILL

Seriously? You've forgotten?

TIM

(clearly has forgotten)
Noooo, of course not. It's just lost in my mind somewhere. I have things to do too, it's not always easy trying to remember everything.

JILL

I've been nominated for a prestigious award for my contributions to the magazine, and the ceremony is tomorrow night.

TIM
(lying)
I knew that.

JILL
(sarcastic)
Yeah, I'm sure you did.

LOLA AND LILY
(spitting food)
Can we have more?!

TIM
(wiping bits of food off
his face)
Hey! Say it, don't spray it.

JILL
You two have had enough. Now go
upstairs and brush your teeth, your
grandad is going to take you back
to mommy and daddy's.

The twins trudge off.

TIM
(to the twins)
I'm not too happy about it either.
(then, to Jill)
You do know I'm busy today too,
right?

JILL
Doing what? Trying to figure out
what old episode of Tool Time
you're gonna watch to try and
rediscover your lost youth?

TIM
(not amused)
I actually have work today too,
thank you very much.

JILL
You own the store, Tim. You don't
even have to go in.

TIM
I still have to make sure Al is
doing his job correctly. I also
can't leave him alone with the
snacks for too long. I made that
mistake once before. The profits
were way down that month. Being an
owner isn't easy, you know.

JILL
Could've fooled me.

Tim looks a little insulted.

JILL

Now, can you take the twins or not?

TIM

I might be able to squeeze the journey in, but that just means I'm gonna have to spend the entire afternoon at work and it may even go into the evening so you won't be able to talk to me when you finish your writing.

JILL

Tim, I can never talk to you when I come home from work. You're either watching the football, eating a mouthful of sandwiches or scratching your butt with the remote control!

TIM

(clearly out of answers)

I'll get the keys.

Tim gets up, show's Jill his pumpkin.

TIM

What do you think?

JILL

What is it?

TIM

It's an Al.

We now see that the pumpkin has been designed to look like Al, with a flannel jacket wrapped around it for added measure.

TIM

It might be a little too scary for the kids, though.

MAIN
TITLES

ACT ONEINT. TIM'S HOT ROD - LATER THAT MORNING

Tim is driving. The twins are sat in the back, both whispering to each other and giggling. Tim notices.

TIM

Hey, you two. Stop that. Whispering is rude.

(to himself)

Twins are creepy enough without having them whispering to each other as well.

LILY

We're bored.

TIM

Then eat some candy.

LOLA

Can we play a game?

TIM

I have to concentrate on my driving. I can't afford any more points on my licence.

LOLA

I thought having points was good? You always cry and say bad words when the Detroit Lions don't get any.

TIM

Those are different kind of points, sweetheart.

LOLA

Well, we're bored! We wanna play a game!

The pair start SINGING and SHOUTING loudly. Tim takes his eyes off the road to yell at them.

TIM

That's enough, you two! I'm gonna crash if I'm not careful.

LILY

Grandad, I don't think you're supposed to go through red lights.

TIM

What?

Tim turns his attention back to the road to see that he has indeed driven through a red light. A police car is just

behind him and flashes its lights for him to come to a stop.

TIM
(to himself)
Oh, this ain't gonna end well.

INT. TIM'S HOT ROD - MOMENTS LATER

The twins are laughing their heads off.

LILY and LOLA'S POV: Tim is being forced to walk in a straight line, walk backwards and get breathalysed. Suddenly, he starts yelling at the cop.

EXT. TIM'S HOT ROD - MOMENTS LATER

The cop slams Tim against the vehicle. Tim has his legs spread and his head pressed against the roof.

TIM
(to the cop)
Hey, watch the paint work, jerk!

The cop pushes down harder. Tim groans.

TIM
(to the twins)
Grandad is just helping this kind police officer with his enquiries.

The twins just continue to giggle.

TIM
(to the cop)
Do you know who I am? I'm Till "the Toolman" Taylor.

COP
Never heard of you, pal.

TIM
Tool Time? It was pretty successful in it's genre.

COP
So it's a tool show?

TIM
Ah... Finally.

COP
Bob Vela, I love him.

Tim sighs with disappointment.

EXT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Tim exits the station along with the twin girls. He does not look amused.

LOLA

Grandad, is the policeman going to charge you?

TIM

No, it was just a big misunderstanding, that's all.

LILY

What does a police caution mean?

TIM

It doesn't matter. Now, come on. Let's get you back to your parents.

LOLA

You look mad, grandad.

TIM

Grandad's just having a bad day, that's all.

They head to the car.

INT. TIM'S HARDWARE STORE - LATER

Tim goes up to the counter, where AL is struggling to keep up with all the customers. Sweat is pouring off him. He talks to Tim in between serving customers.

AL

You're late.

TIM

(sarcastic)

Bonus points for stating the obvious there, Al. Just do what I pay you for.

AL

Oh, the printer's still not working, Tim. People are complaining, they want their receipts.

TIM

What do they want their receipts for?

AL

Because most of the tools don't work since you decided to try and upgrade them.

TIM

Right, okay. I'll sort it. And why is it so hot in here? You're sweating like a dog in a Korean restaurant.

AL

That could have something to do with the air conditioning not working. You said you'd sort it. It's like a hundred degrees in here!

TIM

Alright, keep your hair on. You're turning into Jill with all your nagging. I'll fix it.

AL

Oh, I don't think that's a very good idea, Tim. You don't exactly have a great track record when it comes to fixing things.

TIM

What you talking about? I'm an expert at DIY. Just ask Jill. I did out the bathroom only a couple months ago.

AL

She said you flooded the house.

TIM

That was just a small misunderstanding. She should've been more clear with her instructions.

AL

I still think you should get a professional.

TIM

No way, they cost a fortune. It's only a five minute job anyway. And I'm the owner here, don't forget.

AL.

How can I? You remind me everyday.

INT. TIM'S HARDWARE STORE - LATER

Al is behind the counter doing the accounts. Just then, we hear a loud bang.

AL

Tim? Everything okay up there?

TIM (O.S)

Ah... Yeah, just lost my balance for a sec.

AL

Well, be careful up there.

TIM (O.S)
I'm not an idiot, Al.

We then hear another bang, this time Tim's legs crash through the ceiling and he's left dangling.

TIM (O.S)
Ow!

Al rushes to help.

INT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. FRONT ROOM - SOME TIME LATER

The place is decorated for Halloween. Jill is sat in the front room working away on her laptop, papers everywhere, looking rather stressed.

The front door opens, in walks Tim looking as if he's impersonating John Wayne out of some Western with his legs wide apart. Jill notices, but just shrugs. She's seen it all before.

JILL
What happened to you this time?

TIM
Long story, don't really wanna talk about it.

JILL
And I probably don't wanna hear it.
Just sit yourself down.

Tim sits down with a grimace on his face.

JILL
Oh, the police called here earlier wanting to confirm this as your home address.

TIM
Ah, that was nice of them, wasn't it?

JILL
I only asked you to take the girls back to their parents, how did that end up with you getting a police caution?!

TIM
I can explain.

JILL
Don't explain it to me, explain it to Brad and Maddie, they're the ones that are angry with you.

TIM

I can sort that one, don't worry.

JILL

Oh, and Mark popped over and invited us round to see his new place tomorrow. But with the ceremony happening, I don't think I can make it. I'll pop over on the weekend. Could you go over and see him tomorrow by yourself?

TIM

Oh, why? I wanted a chill day.

JILL

Tim, he's our baby son. He's moved into a new apartment. It's exciting for him. I want him to know we're proud of him.

TIM

I can just text him that.

JILL

It's not just that. The area he's moved to, I don't like. It's too rough. And you know with him being.... You know. I get worried about him.

TIM

Relax will you? You're getting paranoid. He'll be fine. I, on the other hand, have half a tree stuck up my butt!

JILL

You're going, and that's the end of it.

TIM

(sighs)

Fine.

JILL

Oh, and if you get a chance can you call Randy and make sure he can still make it tomorrow?

TIM

I thought parenting was meant to get easier once the kids were all grown up?

JILL

Shut up.

INT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. KITCHEN - LATER

Tim is in the kitchen, picks up the phone and begins to dial. The phone rings, an ANSWERING MACHINE clicks on.

RANDY TAYLOR - ANSWERING MACHINE

RANDY

Hi, I can't take your call at the moment so please leave a message and I'll get back to you when I can.... Thanks.

Tim exhales, disappointed. Hangs up.

EXT. MARK'S APARTMENT BLOCK - NEXT MORNING

Tim arrives outside a large building block, he's not very impressed by what he sees. He gets out a piece of paper, and looks at it. It reads: Apartment 110, floor 20.

TIM

(to himself)

Thank God I don't suffer from vertigo.

He heads in.

INT. MARK'S APARTMENT BLOCK. HALLWAY - SHORT TIME LATER

Tim is completely out of breath as he makes it up the last flight of stairs. He is met by Mark.

MARK

Hi, dad.

(checks his watch)

You were meant to be here fifteen minutes ago.

TIM

To be fair, I didn't know I had to walk up 20 flights of stairs.

MARK

Ah, yeah. The elevator is broken.

(then)

Anyway, follow me to my apartment.

Tim does just that. Mark then opens the door to his new apartment, which we can't see yet.

MARK

Ta-da!

Tim looks in.

TIM'S POV: The apartment is nothing to "ta-da" over. It's tiny, dirty and falling apart.

MARK

Obviously it needs spicing up a little, but that's kinda the fun of moving into a new place.

TIM

(noticing a stack of cheese in the corner)
What's all that for?

MARK

Oh, that's for the mice and rats.

TIM

(sarcastic)
Oh good, well, you always wanted a pet.
(then)
The neighbours okay?

MARK

Just loud really. Play lots of rock music.

TIM

Could be worse, I guess. They could be One Direction fans.

MARK.

I like One Direction.

TIM

(sighs)
Of course you do.
(then)
You sure you're gonna be alright here, son?

MARK

I know it's not perfect, dad.

TIM

That's like saying Donald Trump ain't a very nice person.

MARK

Okay, it's an absolute dump, but it's my dump. I finally have a place that's mine.

TIM

Yeah, I get that. And if you need any help with anything, you let me know.

MARK

That's alright, dad. I'll take my chances on my own.

TIM

I make one or two mistakes and no one lets me forget about it.

MARK

Dad, everything you've ever touched has either caught fire or blown up.

TIM

Just faulty wiring, that's all.

Just then, a rat scurries across the room, Tim leaps up on the sofa.

TIM

What the hell was that?!

MARK

A rat. It just takes some getting used to.

TIM

Right.... Okay then, well if you're happy here, I'll leave you to it. Don't forget, if you need anything--

MARK

I'll call mom.

TIM

(sarcastic)

Always nice to feel respected. I'll see you soon, son.

Tim rushes out of the apartment.

EXT. SOCCER TRAINING FIELD - LATER

BRAD is training some soccer kids when Tim pulls up in his Hot Rod and distracts them all by beeping his horn loudly.

TIM

(sticking his head out of the window)

Hey, Brad. Can you spare a few minutes for your old dad?

BRAD

I'm kinda busy.

TIM

I'll be as quick as I can.

BRAD

(sighs)

Fine...

EXT. SOCCER TRAINING FIELD - SHORT TIME LATER

Tim and Brad are in conversation.

TIM

Look, I'm sorry your daughters had to see me get arrested. I didn't enjoy it either.

BRAD

Dad, me and Maddie want our girls growing up into respectable young ladies, but how is that gonna happen with you around?

TIM

(suddenly worried)
You threatening to kill me?

BRAD

Dad, can you be serious for a just a second? I mean it, you gotta watch how you behave in front of the girls. I don't want anything like this to happen again, otherwise we're gonna have to let Maddie's parents babysit.

TIM

Come on, son, you know that would kill your mother. Look, I'm sorry. I promise nothing like that will happen again, you have my word.
(then)
So, we all good now?

BRAD

(shrugs)
Yeah, we're all good.

TIM

Awesome. So, big game at the weekend?

BRAD

Yeah, just getting the kids prepared for it.

TIM

I gotta admit, you've been doing well with them. You've made a mockery of the people who bet on this team to go down.

BRAD

I know, more fool them.

TIM
(looking down at the
floor)
Yeah.... Idiots.
(then)
You still coming to your mother's
awards thing tomorrow?

BRAD
Yeah, wouldn't miss it for the
world.

TIM
Shame, your brother doesn't feel
the same way.

BRAD
Randy still not picking up?

TIM
No, I don't know what's got into
him since he moved to Canada. I
know the Canadians are weird, but I
didn't think he'd start acting like
one right away. Could you try
giving him a call?

BRAD
Yeah, no problem. Mark settling in
alright?

TIM
Well, let's just say even the rats
are fighting to get out of that
place.

BRAD
That bad?

TIM
Worse. It needs an extreme
makeover. I offered to help, but he
weren't interested.

BRAD
Well, can you blame him? Remember
when you tried to lay a carpet in
his bedroom and burst a pipe?

TIM
He gave me the wrong nails, that
was all.

BRAD
Anyway, I gotta get back to work,
dad.

TIM

Right, absolutely. I'm glad we've worked everything out. See you tomorrow.

BRAD

Yeah, see you.

Tim goes to walk off, but when he sees a little girl dribble towards him with the ball, he can't help himself but to get involved. He playfully tackles her and wins the ball back. He then sets off on a little mazy run, but gets embarrassed when one kid easily takes the ball off him. Tim rather aggressively tackles the same kid to get the ball back.

TIM

Yes! That's how the big boys play!

The small boy starts rolling around on the floor, screaming in agony.

TIM

Ah... The old dive and scream antics. That's where the game is heading these days.

Brad rushes over, shocked at what he's just seen.

BRAD

What the hell did you just do?!

TIM

He's making a meal of it. I was just playing around, barely touched him.

We see the kid's foot all horribly twisted. Brad looks at Tim.

TIM

Oh..... See you tomorrow, Brad.
Best of luck for the game.

He rushes off.

END OF ACT
ONE.

ACT TWOINT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. TIM & JILL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jill is busy writing in bed, while Tim lays beside her reading some sports magazine.

JILL

Did you sort everything with Brad and Maddie?

TIM

Uh-huh....

JILL

Oh God, what have you done now?

TIM

Nothing. I was playing a little bit of soccer with the kids, and I happened to ever so slightly hurt one of them.

JILL

For crying out loud, Tim!

TIM

Hey, it's not my fault. Kids are too feeble these days. In my day, we could survive being run over by a car.

JILL

Well, with you around, kids need to learn to survive being run over by a car!

After a short pause...

TIM

I went to see Mark's new apartment, by the way.

JILL

Oh, great. How was it?

TIM

Not the best.

JILL

Oh God, I knew it. Are the neighbours vicious? Did they say mean things about him? Did they threaten to beat him up? Oh God, they're planning on murdering him, I just know it.

TIM

No, no, nothing like that. And you gotta stop watching all those cop shows, it's messing with your head. The place is just messy, that's all.

JILL

Oh, well that's what mothers are for. When I get five minutes, I'll go over there and give it a good clean.

TIM

I'm sure he'll like that. But make sure you take some cheese with you.

JILL

What for?

TIM

You'll find out soon enough.

EXT. TAYLOR HOME. BACK GARDEN - MORNING

Tim is putting out the rubbish when his next door neighbour, HOWARD comes out. He is in his 40s.

TIM

Morning, Howard. You alright today?

HOWARD

Not too bad thanks, apart from the boys driving me crazy.

TIM

Yeah, I know the feeling. People who say girls are the hardest have never had boys.

HOWARD

Does it get easier when they leave home?

TIM

I'd love to tell you it does, but I'd be lying.

HOWARD

They spent the entire morning riding up and down the stairs on Louise's mother's stairlift.

TIM

Sounds a lot of fun, gotta admit.

HOWARD

Try telling that to Louise. If looks could kill, they'd be pushing up daisies right now. I keep telling her to relax, what with the baby coming any time, but she won't listen.

TIM

Well, that's women for you.

HOWARD

Tell me about it. I hope I don't keep burdening you with my troubles.

TIM

No, don't be silly. I used to have a neighbour, Wilson he was called, that I could tell anything to, so I'm glad I can share my wisdom with someone. And anyway, it's the least I can do. I still feel bad about the first time we met.

HOWARD

Oh, that's just water under the bridge now....

EXT. TIM'S STREET - FLASHBACK

From Howard's front garden, we can see a large removal van is backing onto the pavement rather quickly. Suddenly, it comes to a stop after crashing into a car.

Tim is driving, and has a worried expression on his face. Jill is frantically waving her arms trying to get her husband's attention.

JILL

Tim! Tim! You hit the car, you hit the car!

(under her breath)

My God, we've only been here for a few minutes and already you're causing damage.

TIM

(leaning out of the window)

I didn't see no car. And what's it doing parked on the sidewalk anyway?

JILL

Well, it's not parked there any more. God knows how much this is gonna cost us. You really are an idiot, Tim.

TIM

Me? You were supposed to be my guide!

JILL

You were going a hundred miles an hour!

They argue on...

Howard comes outside, searching for the noise. He shields the sun from his eyes.

HOWARD

Hey! Hey! What's the problem?
People are trying to sleep. Mainly my wife. She's much nicer when she's sleeping.

Tim and Jill stop. Stare.

JILL

Oh, we're so sorry if we woke you.

LOUISE (O.S.)

What the hell?! That's my car! What the hell have you done to it?!

Everyone turns to see LOUISE in the doorway, looking like a lion untamed.

Silence.

LOUISE

You two gonna say anything?!
(then)
Fine, I'm calling the police.

Louise goes to head inside.

Jill nudges Tim to say something.

TIM

Wait!

Louise turns.

TIM

I'm Tim, this is my wife Jill.

JILL

Hi.

TIM

We're your new neighbours.

LOUISE

You're our new neighbours? What the hell did I do to deserve this?!

TIM
Yeah. We're moving in today.

LOUISE
So, what happened to my car?

TIM
Well, I was reversing that truck,
ever so gently, when I happened to
accidentally back into your car.

JILL
Don't worry, we'll pay for all
damages. It's such a regular
occurrence with Tim that our bank
has opened a special account for
incidents such as this.

Louise walks over to the car, surveys the damage. Tim follows her.

TIM
Actually, it's not that bad.

LOUISE
Not that bad? It's wrecked! You
wrecked my car!

HOWARD
Calm down, honey. I'm sure they
didn't mean to do it.

LOUISE.
Howard, do you wanna get on my bad
side as well today?

Howard shakes his head.

LOUISE
Then I suggest you zip it!

TIM
I'm sorry, but it was just an
accident. If it helps, I do tend to
have a lot of accidents.

LOUISE
How the hell is that supposed to
help?

TIM
I don't know...

EXT. TAYLOR HOME. BACK GARDEN - BACK TO PRESENT

Tim and Howard are still talking.

HOWARD
Yeah, you did some damage, but you did make up for it.

TIM
I sure did.

EXT. TIM'S STREET - FLASHBACK

Tim is reversing a flash new car onto Howard's driveway where Jill is standing. Louise and Howard sees this through the window and come out. Tim exits the car.

JILL
(to Louise)
You like what you see? It's yours.

HOWARD
What?! You serious? You didn't have to do this.

LOUISE
Yes they did, Howard!

JILL
It's the least we could do. Our way of saying sorry for what happened.

HOWARD
But this is too much.

TIM
(to Jill)
I told you.

She elbows him in the ribs.

JILL
So I hope this makes us okay?

LOUISE
I guess it does. And sorry about before. I was in a bad mood. My boys get me like that sometimes.

JILL
My husband does that to me.

EXT. TAYLOR HOME. BACK GARDEN - BACK TO PRESENT

Tim and Howard are still chatting.

HOWARD
The car is really our pride and joy.

TIM
Yeah, it is a beauty.
(MORE)

TIM (cont'd)

(then)

You still coming to our Halloween party?

HOWARD

I'll have to ask Louise, but hopefully, yes.

TIM

Great. My parties are pretty legendary.

HOWARD

I'm sure the kids will enjoy it.

TIM

Kids? What they gotta do with it?

LOUISE (O.S.)

Howard! Get in here before I kill these brats!

HOWARD

I better go.

(then)

Coming, dear!

He rushes off. Tim smiles to himself, enters the house.

INT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tim potters around, looking rather bored. He sees Jill's laptop out and can't help himself but to have a look.

TIM

Let's see what saddo has been emailing you this week.

He opens an email, and reads aloud:

TIM

Dear Jill... Two months ago I separated from my husband....

(fake yawns)

... Now I'm not so sure whether I've done the right thing. The kids keep wondering where their daddy is, and the house just feels empty without him. But if I allow him back, then it's like I'm saying it's okay to cheat on me. What should I do?

(then)

Okay, let's reply to this one.

He starts typing...

TIM

Oh, Jennie, Jennie, Jennie... You know, maybe you need to look at yourself here. Are you to blame? Did you keep pestering him to do the housework when an important football game was on? Did you keep nagging him to do the washing up? Maybe you should look yourself in the mirror and own up to your failings. Give this guy a second chance, by the sounds of it he deserves it.

He goes to press send when...

JILL (O.S.)

Don't even think about it.

Tim jumps out of his seat.

TIM

Hey, honey. I was just messing about.

JILL

That's alright then. But touch my laptop again and you're a dead man.

TIM

Got it.

(then)

Since you're busy here I thought I'd pop over Mark's, see if he needs my help with anything.

JILL

As long as you get out from under my feet, I don't care what you do.

TIM

Love you too, Jill.

INT. MARK'S APARTMENT BLOCK. HALLWAY - LATER

Tim knocks on the door, carrying a toolbox. After a short while, a man answers. He is wearing a pink dressing gown with a pink towel wrapped around his head. Fluffy pink slippers on his feet. His name is LUKE. Tim is dumbfounded.

LUKE

Mr. Taylor. What a nice surprise. Mark didn't say you were coming over?

No response from Tim.

LUKE

Everything okay? Have those stairs taken it out of you again, love? Come on in, and put your feet up. I'll get you a nice cup of coffee.

Luke invites Tim in.

INT. MARK'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Luke leads Tim in.

LUKE

I see you've brought some tools with you. There are a few things to get done. I would do them, but I've just done my nails. You help yourself though.

TIM

Right, okay.

LUKE

If you'd like to start with the electrics, that would be great. Don't know what the matter is.

TIM

Ah, you just have to take the access panel off and see what the problem is.

Tim takes it off.

TIM

Alright. Whoa, that's a lot of wires.

He takes out a pair of wire snippers from his tool box.

LUKE

Blimey, I'm glad you know what you're doing. I wouldn't have a clue.

TIM

Well, that's the difference between me and you. Among a number of other things. With electrics you just have to be absolutely sure and positive you cut the right wire.

He picks the nearest one and snips it. There is a loud bang and massive spark. The snippers fly out of Tim's hands. Tim jumps back.

LUKE

Was that not the right one?

TIM

I know what happened. Your wires
are the wrong way round. I'll try
this one.

He picks up the snippers, hands shaking, snips another wire.
Nothing happens this time. Tim is all cocky.

TIM

There you go, now we can get
started.

Suddenly, everything goes black.

LUKE

Is this meant to happen?

TIM

Well, of course it is. But in the
meantime, why don't you and Mark
come stay with us for awhile?

END OF ACT
TWO.

ACT THREEINT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. FRONT ROOM - SOME TIME LATER

Jill is working away on her laptop when a fuming Mark storms through the front door carrying a suitcase.

JILL

Hey, sweetie. What you doing here?

MARK

Two words. Dad, electrics.

JILL

Oh God. He didn't blow up the apartment block, did he?

Tim enters, followed by Luke.

TIM

No, I did not. Just a small blackout, nothing major.

MARK

I told you not to mess with anything.

TIM

I was just trying to help.

MARK

And look how that's worked out! Just stop interfering!

TIM

Oh, come on. I did you a favour, that place is a rat infested dump!

MARK

Yeah, well it was MY rat infested dump!

He storms off. Luke starts crying.

LUKE

I'm so sorry, I just hate drama.

INT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. KITCHEN - LATER

Tim is sitting at the table eating some dinner, when Jill enters.

TIM

Mark still not talking to me?

JILL

Nope, you know how he is. He's sensitive.

TIM
Don't go stereotyping gay people,
Jill.

The phone rings.

JILL
Oh, hang on. I better get this.

TIM
Well, I ain't going to.

JILL
(into phone)
Hello?... Speaking.... What?! Are
you serious?! That's amazing, thank
you so much!

She hangs up.

TIM
Who's dead?

JILL
Shut up. They just gave me the
heads up, I won the award!

TIM
What? You serious? That's
incredible, well done.

He hugs her, and gives her a kiss.

TIM
You know what this calls for? A
champagne moment. You get the
glasses.

He rushes to the fridge, pulls out a bottle of expensive
champagne. He shakes it.

TIM
Get ready!

He pops the cork, but it shoots out a lot faster and harder
than he is expecting and it slams straight into Jill's face,
knocking her to the floor.

INT. TIM'S HOT ROD - LATER THAT NIGHT

Tim is driving. Jill is in the passenger seat looking rather
flustered. He is wearing a suit, she's got on a nice dress.
Her wounds are still fresh. She has two black eyes and a
broken nose. Her award is on her lap.

TIM
The night wasn't that bad.

JILL

It was horrifying, Tim. Everyone spent the entire night staring at me.

TIM

That's because you were the star of the show.

JILL

I can't believe you ruined my special night.

TIM

I didn't mean to.

JILL

You don't mean to do anything, that's usually the problem.

TIM

I really am sorry.

JILL

And Randy weren't even there either.

TIM

I did film it though.

JILL

Oh yeah, like I really wanna be reminded of this night.

TIM

You looked beautiful tonight.

JILL

Tim, you're not getting any tonight.

TIM

This is the first time I'm not trying to. I really mean it. You looked amazing. I was so proud of you.

He gives her a kiss.

JILL

Ow.

TIM

Sorry.

INT. TIM'S HARDWARE STORE - FEW DAYS LATER

Al and Tim are looking up at the ceiling where two professionals are fitting in a new air conditioning machine.

TIM
I told you I'd get it sorted.

AL
And what about the printer?

TIM
I've ordered a new one. Trust me,
Al, this is the new me.

He spots a ladder in the way of some stock.

TIM
Who put that there? Don't matter,
I'll move it.

He picks it up and turns, but smashes it straight through
the store window.

TIM
(to the men)
Can you fix windows too?

INT. MARK'S APARTMENT - LATER

The apartment is finally clean. Mark and Luke seem pleased
as Jill comes out of one of the rooms with a mop and bucket.

MARK
Thanks, mom. It looks great.

JILL
That's what mothers are for.

Tim enters.

TIM
This is much better.

MARK
Don't go touching anything.

TIM
Don't worry, I've learned my
lesson.

JILL
This place looks nice and cosy.

MARK
I know, and it's mine.

LUKE
A few pictures of flowers and it'll
be perfect.

TIM
What's this switch?

EVERYONE

No!

He flicks the switch and everything goes dark.

TIM

Oh....

EXT. SOCCER FIELD - DAY

Tim and Jill watch as Brad's team are struggling to keep the ball in the game. Brad paces up and down the touchline. The player Tim injured is sitting at the side of the pitch in a wheelchair.

TIM

Come on! Do something! Kick the ball!

JILL

Tim, stop it. They're trying their best.

TIM

They're 4-0 down. I'd hate to see them not trying.

(then)

Come on! What the hell's wrong with you all?!

An angry Brad turns to his father.

BRAD

Dad, be quiet. I'm trying to do my job.

TIM

Sorry, sorry. You carry on.

One of the opposing players trips one of theirs.

TIM

Hey! That's a penalty! Come on ref! Stop trying to impersonate Stevie Wonder and do your freaking job!

Brad turns again.

BRAD

Dad. Leave it.

TIM

Oh, but come on, son. Everyone could see that was a penalty.

There's another incident, but again the referee waves play on. Tim has had enough, he stands up and aggressively gestures towards the official.

TIM

Yeah, I'm speaking to you, old man!
Who the hell put you in charge of
this game?! You're an absolute
joke!

The ref just shakes his head and goes to walk away.

TIM

Yeah, you wanna walk because if I
come down there you'll be sorry.

The ref turns around, picks up the ball and boots it in
Tim's direction. Tim ducks, and the ball smashes into an
unsuspecting Jill's face, knocking her down.

TIM

Brad, call the emergency services.

END OF ACT
THREE.

TAGINT. TAYLOR FAMILY HOME. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

The halloween party is well underway. Everyone is in costume. Jill is dressed as a mummy... Or is she? Perhaps she's just recovering from the Tim-inflicted injuries. Al is a giant pumpkin. The two girls are dressed as Frozen characters. Luke and Mark are Barbie and Ken. Brad and MADDIE are dressed as Woody and Jessie from Toy Story. Tim enters dressed as Donald Trump.

TIM

You're all fired!

(spots Al)

You could've wore a costume, Al.

AL

Very funny, Tim. You try getting the bus in this thing.

TIM

(spots Brad)

Why you dressed as Woody? Everyone knows Buzz is the cool one.

BRAD

I don't think so, dad.

TIM

(spots the girls)

Frozen? You girls really need to let it go.

(laughs to himself)

I am on fire!

The girls start singing the "Let It Go" song.

TIM

Okay, that's enough of that.

(spots Jill)

Ah, you went with the mummy theme.

JILL

I didn't have much choice with you around.

TIM

Where's Howard and the boys?

JILL

They said they'd be here a little later, they're running behind on a few things.

TIM

Ah, that's okay then.

JILL

What made you dress as Donald Trump?

TIM

Can you think of anyone more scary? Okay, maybe Al's mother naked, but that's about it. And that's a thought I won't be able to get out of my head now.

Tim shudders.

There's a knock at the door.

JILL

Get that will you, Tim.

TIM

No need.

He picks out a remote control.

JILL

Oh, God.

Tim presses the button. The door flies off the hinges, flooring Howard, Louise and their boys in the process.

TIM

Hmmm, wrong button.

He presses a new button. All the windows smash.

JILL

Tim!!!!

TIM

Someone's programmed this thing wrong. What button is it?

He presses another button. A giant electronic skeleton comes wandering out of a room, with a bowl of candy. Tim is pleased with himself. Suddenly, the skeleton turns towards the party-goers and starts launching the candy at them all. They all duck for cover. Tim stands his ground, rapidly pressing different buttons, but nothing happens. The skeleton grabs Tim in his arms and throws him through the air. He lands with a thud.

TIM

That's gonna hurt in the morning.

FADE OUT:

END OF
EPISODE.