

PILOT SITCOM: "WARREN LOVES KATE"  
EPISODE: "HERE WE GO AGAIN"

By

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TEASER

FADE IN

INT.KITCHEN-MORNING

WALTER NASH, the mild temperate and his windbag repulsive wife DORIS NASH, are sitting at the kitchen table having breakfast. They are having a discussion about who KATE bought in to stay over night.

WALTER:

(Eating)

I heard her come in at 2am.

DORIS:

Yea well I heard a lot of foot steps last night that kept me a wake.

WALTER:

I don't think so.

DORIS:

Why.

WALTER:

Because Kate only has two legs. You heard two food steps.

DORIS:

Shut up Walter! She bought someone in here last night to sleep over.

WALTER:

What! You mean she bought that Tim Caprio here last night that bum.

DORIS:

Walter.....

WALTER:

....every time she brings that bum in to this house something is missing!

DORIS:

He wasn't Tim Caprio. She bought someone else here last night to sleep over.

WALTER:

Good. I don't like that Tim Caprio  
he's a bum.

KATE NASH, the compulsive bundle of nerves walks in to the kitchen still in her pajamas. She appears to have a hangover. She pours herself a cup of coffee then sits down at the breakfast table.

KATE:

(Yawns)

Oh my head. Good morning mom, good morning dad.

DORIS:

Where did you go last night.

KATE:

(Yawns)

What ma'.

DORIS:

Where were you last night Kate.

KATE:

Well, I went to Lyle's bar with a friend.

DORIS:

You heard that Walter. A friend not Tim Caprio.

KATE:

Ma' I broke up with Tim Caprio months ago.

DORIS:

You did.

KATE:

Yea.

DORIS:

You finally decided to take the trash out.

KATE:

He's a bum.

WALTER:

He's a bum.

DORIS:  
 (Points to the ceiling)  
 Who's he.

KATE:  
 I was going to tell you but....

WARREN CANDELARIO, the counter blow who retaliates with explicit Spanish remarks enters. He tips his hat as he walks in to the kitchen to get a cup of coffee. WARREN also speaks with a little broken English.

WARREN:  
 (Speaks with a Spanish accent)  
 .....hello.

DORIS:  
 (To Walter)  
 You see that Walter another bum.

WARREN:  
 (To Doris)  
 Vieja please.

KATE:  
 This is Warren ma'. You remember Warren. He had more than a little to drink last night so he missed his last bus because he lives way too far. So I asked him to stay over last night and his pick up truck is in the auto mechanic's.

WARREN:  
 (Speaks in broken English)  
 Mi name Warren Candelario.

DORIS:  
 (To Walter)  
 And she's getting worst. First it was the guy who spoke good English and kept robbing us and now another with a Spanish accent who plans to rob us.

KATE:  
 Ma' Warren and me went to the same high school don't you remember him.

DORIS:  
 (To Walter)  
 This is.....I don't know what to call it. What do you think Walter.

WALTER:  
(To Warren)  
Was that you walking around last  
night?

WARREN:  
Yea.

WALTER:  
Oh.I thought we were being robbed  
last night.

DORIS:  
(To Warren)  
Oh are you the one who's from  
Mexico.....

WARREN:  
.....Puerto Rico.  
(Looks at Kate and then Doris)  
OK 14 years in San Antonio Texas.

DORIS:  
Do you have a job.

WARREN:  
Well.....

KATE:  
....ma' Warren has an interview  
tomorrow and he's studying engineer  
or culinary one of those.

DORIS:  
(To Walter)  
You heard that Walter he does not  
have a job.

WALTER:  
Neither did those other bums Kate  
used to date.

WARREN:  
(To Doris)  
Vieja you.....

KATE:  
....ma' me and Warren are  
dating.For 8 months.I didn't want  
to tell you because you act stupid  
each time.....

DORIS:  
 (To Walter)  
 .....you heard that Walter  
 they.....

WALTER:  
 (Eating)  
 .....I'm eating Doris!

DORIS:  
 Oh screw you Walter!

WALTER:  
 Yea screw you too Doris!

KATE:  
 So mom you're going to see a lot of  
 Warren Candelario whether you like  
 it or not.

Warren kisses Kate on the lips. Doris watches as they kiss.

DORIS:  
 Look at this Walter they just met.  
 (To Warren)  
 Leave her alone!

THE END OF TEASER

FADE OUT

FADE IN

ACT 1

EXT. STREET IN A MOVING CAR--EVENING

WALTER and DORIS are driving home from food shopping. Doris is quiet as WALTER talks about the rising food prices then asks DORIS what's wrong.

WALTER:  
 (Driving)  
 Everything goes up but never comes  
 down. Do you realize that in 1967 a  
 gallon of milk was 1.21 and  
 eggs for god's sake 38 cents. I  
 mean the high prices today are  
 unbelievable. Alright Doris what's  
 wrong.

DORIS:  
What makes you think that something  
is wrong.

WALTER:  
(Hand gestures)  
You're always yapping.Yap Yap  
Yap....

DORIS:  
.....shut up Walter.

WALTER:  
Is it Kate and her non-speaking  
English Puerto Rican red neck.

DORIS:  
What do you think Walter.

WALTER:  
Whatever,that's what I think.

DORIS:  
Ok whatever.

WALTER:  
He looks like a nice guy.A nice  
foreign nice guy.

DORIS:  
Every guy Kate brings in were all  
nice guys to you Walter but turn  
out to be bums.

WALTER:  
Even your mother thought I was a  
red neck drunken bum.

DORIS:  
I don't know what to say Walter.

WALTER:  
Give it time Doris.

DORIS:  
Believe me our daughter Kate  
doesn't know what she is getting  
into.

WALTER:  
Oh yea she does.She dumped those  
bums she used to date.I mean I was  
going to dump you when we first met

WALTER:  
 but you know why I didn't? I knew  
 that I didn't know what I was  
 getting into.

DORIS:  
 Oh shut up Walter you don't make  
 sense at all.If I yap yap yap you  
 lie lie lie!

INT.ORIENTATION ROOM---AFTERNOON

WARREN walks in to the orientation room at STEVE'S CLOTHING  
 STORE WAREHOUSE(FICTIONAL).He sits next to a women.WARREN  
 asks her questions about the job.The orientation room is  
 crowded.MR.NEIL the interviewer walks in.

WARREN:  
 (To the women)  
 Hi.Um....

BERNICE:  
 (Slightly rough)  
 .....hi um I'm Bernice.

WARREN:  
 Bernice who.

BERNICE:  
 Bernice.

WARREN:  
 (To Bernice)  
 OK Bernice.What they looking for.

BERNICE:  
 Warehouse person.

WARREN:  
 Bernice,they pay good?

BERNICE:  
 (Shows Warren the job add  
 newspaper)  
 I hope so the way they put it in  
 the job description.I mean the kind  
 of jobs that's listed they should  
 be paying at least 11 dollars an  
 hour.

WARREN:  
 Heavy stuff and more stuff.

MR.NEIL enters and speaks in a attention grabber attitude.



MR.NEIL:

Good morning everyone.I'm Tom Neil  
from H.R. and welcome to Steve's  
clothing store warehouse.

WARREN:

(To Mr.Neil)

I understand this is a type of more  
and more stuff to do at the same  
time.

MR.NEIL:

Yes.But wait,Steve's is an equal  
opportunity employer.

WARREN:

OK,alright.

MR.NEIL:

We offer good benefits.

BERNICE:

OK,alright.

MR.NEIL:

Opportunity for advancement.

WARREN:

OK,alright.

MR.NEIL:

You can go from being a warehouse  
worker to being a warehouse manager  
or a secretary.

BERNICE:

OK alright serious.

MR.NEIL:

Job duties,pick and pack,seal,  
labeled,writing down order list,  
transferring orders in to the  
computer and stacking them on  
pallets,filing out the packing list  
and load the pallets on to the  
trucks.Any questions?

BERNICE:

Salary.

WARREN:

Sa-la-ry.

MR.NEIL:  
All for 7.25 an hour.

Everyone except WARREN gets up and leave the orientation room without saying a word.

MR.NEIL:  
(Looks at Warren)  
Well I suppose you want the 7.25 an hour job.

WARREN:  
Maybe.

MR.NEIL:  
Ok you can start Thursday.

MR.NEAL leaves the orientation room.

WARREN:  
(Throws a fist on the air)  
Yes.

INT. DINER--EVENING

WARREN and KATE are eating at a diner.KATE is talking about her mother and WARREN'S Job orientation.

KATE:  
(Eating)  
So,as you can see my mother hasn't changed.

WARREN:  
Well....

KATE:  
.....still her own nagging,winey pissy self in other words a female grumpy old bitch.You know Warren she hasn't changed since you and me went our separate ways after high school.

WARREN:  
Well....

KATE:  
.....you know she makes me mad sometimes.

WARREN:

OK.Does she know you and me are going to live together as soon as we find an apartment.

KATE:

No,I have to brake it to her gently.

WARREN:

Well.....

KATE:

.....so,how was the interview today.

WARREN:

Good.I start tomorrow Tuesday.

KATE:

Great,what are you going to be doing.

WARREN:

Pick and pack and seal and labeled and writing down order list and transferring orders in to the computer and stacking them on pallets and filling out the packing list and load the pallets on to the trucks and all that.

KATE:

All that.For how much an hour.

WARREN:

Almost mucho dinero.

KATE:

OK,alright what ever that means.

INT.WAREHOUSE---DAY

WARREN is at work.He sits at a table filled with ladies panties piled up.WARREN is putting the price tags on ladies panties.

WARREN:

(Checks out the price tag)  
Wow 15.00 dollars for ladies panties.

(Sniffs the pantie)  
Smells like 15.00 dollars.

RICK STONER, the college engineer math whiz enters. He sits beside WARREN.

RICK:  
Hey guy what's up.

WARREN:  
Hey.

RICK:  
Oh I'm Rick Goodman.

WARREN:  
Warren Candelario.

RICK:  
Hey, how did we go from pick and pack, seal, labeling, writing down order list, transferring orders to the computer and stacking boxes on to a pallet, writing out the packing list and loading the pallets on to a trucks to putting the price tags on ladies panties.

WARREN:  
Emergency order. It has to be done by Friday tomorrow.

RICK:  
Yea well. I'm only going to do this till I graduate from college.

WARREN:  
I'm going to college too.

RICK:  
Oh really. What are you taking up.

WARREN:  
Enyaneer.

RICK:  
What.

WARREN:  
Enyaneer.

RICK:  
Enyaneer, oh you mean engineer.

WARREN:  
Yea that's what I say.

RICK:  
Me too. Hey watch those engineer  
math problem.

WARREN:  
That's my problem alright.

RICK:  
I passed most of the test.

WARREN:  
Me well maybe me die in that  
enyaneer class.

RICK:  
I was going to take culinary but I  
prefer engineering.

WARREN:  
I chose enyaneer over culinary but  
I'm going to see how it goes with  
enyaneer.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM---EVENING

WARREN steps in to the engineer math classroom. The class is full. He takes a seat and starts looking at his engineering math book. Seconds later the HASTY PROFESSOR enters. He stands in front of the black board.

PROFESSOR:  
(Enters)  
Ok class today we're going to do a  
little bit of fun engineering math.

The PROFESSOR writes down a short engineering math problem on the board.

PROFESSOR:  
Does anybody know the answer to  
this problem.

When the class doesn't respond the PROFESSOR proceeds to solve the short engineering problem which turns out to be the longest problem. WARREN and the rest of the class looks uncertain and confused.

PROFESSOR:  
 (As he writes the answer on  
 the board)  
 That is your answer.  
 (Turns to the class)  
 Any questions.

WARREN packs his books and leaves the class room. The  
 PROFESSOR sees WARREN leaving.

PROFESSOR:  
 (To Warren)  
 You have an emergency that you have  
 to go.

WARREN:  
 No. Well maybe putting price tags on  
 ladies panties is not bad after  
 all.  
 (Warren leaves)

INT. LIVING ROOM---EVENING

KATE and DORIS are sitting at the living room talking about  
 KATE'S situation with WARREN. WALTER sits from a distance  
 watching the news. KATE and DORIS are reading a magazine as  
 they talk.

DORIS:  
 (To Kate)  
 So, what ever happened to Pancho  
 Gonzalez.

KATE:  
 His name is Warren Candelerio ma'.

DORIS:  
 You two broke up did you, I hope.

KATE:  
 No ma' me and Warren are doing  
 real.....

DORIS:  
 .....bad.

KATE:  
 ....great ma'.

DORIS:  
 OH well what are you gonna do.

KATE:

Ma' why are you always picking on Warren? Is it because he's a bum? Ma' Warren now has a job and he's going to college to study engineer.

DORIS:

What makes you think he has the IQ for an engineer.

KATE:

Ma' he is a very nice guy. We lost contact after we graduated from high school and now we're back together again and I don't know about his IQ.

DORIS:

Look Kate...

KATE:

...besides, we're thinking about getting an apartment together.

DORIS:

You what.

KATE:

You heard ma' don't make believe you didn't hear. Me and Warren are planning to get an apartment and live together.

DORIS:

After only 8 months.

KATE:

So!

DORIS:

(Out loud from across the living room)

You heard that Walter. After 8 months already wanting to live together!

WALTER:

I'm watching the news Doris!

DORIS:

OH screw you Walter!

WALTER:

Yea screw you too Doris!

THE END OF ACT 1                      FADE OUT

FADE IN

ACT 2

INT. WARREN'S HOUSE---AFTERNOON

There is a knock on the door, WARREN answers. WARREN is wearing his chef clothes. He tells KATE to close her eyes and he will guide her to the kitchen. WARREN wants KATE to get a taste of his new career, culinary by cooking his first awful meal.

WARREN:

(Answers the door)

Kate, glad you came.

KATE:

Well we only have one hour for lunch before we go on our apartment hunting.

WARREN:

OK.

KATE:

Well, are you going to let me in?

WARREN:

OH come in.

KATE:

(Stares at Warren's chef clothes)

What are you wearing....

WARREN:

....close your eyes.

KATE:

(Feeling kind of nervy)

Well I....I...I.

WARREN:

Kate close your eyes and I'll guide you to the kitchen.

KATE closes her eyes and WARREN guides her to kitchen.



INT.KITCHEN---CONTINUOUS

WARREN guides KATE to the kitchen.He sits her down at the kitchen table and gets two pots from the stove then start serving her real dry rice and real dry beans as she sits with her eyes closed.

WARREN:

(As he puts the food on Kate's plate and his plate)

OK,alright and for me OK,alright.

WARREN puts both pots back on the stove and then he stands straight wearing his chef clothes and holding a butcher's knife.

WARREN:

(Standing straight and holding a butcher's knife)

OK Kate open your eyes.

KATE:

(Opens her eyes and Surprised)

Wow.What do we have here.

WARREN:

Welcome to the world of my new career.I am now chef Candelario.

KATE:

OK,alright.

WARREN:

At your food service...

KATE:

....you can sit down now Warren...

WARREN:

(Warren sits down)

.....OK.

KATE:

(Stares at her food on the plate with a disgusted look)

OK.I give up what are those two plastic balls on my plate.

WARREN:

It's suppose to be rice and beans.

KATE:

OH.

WARREN:

I hope you like it.

KATE:

OH am I suppose to eat it.

WARREN:

Yea it's food.

KATE:

So,you switched to cooking.

WARREN takes a bite out of his food and runs to spit it out in the garbage can.

WARREN:

(With food in his mouth)

Can you excuse me for a second.

KATE:

(Sees Warren spits out his food)

OH.OK,alright.

WARREN:

(Takes a sip of his water)

I think I put too much pepper and salt.

KATE:

(As she stares at her food)

OK,alright.

INT.EMPTY MOBILE HOME---SAME

WARREN and KATE steps in to the empty mobile home with SAUNDRA DILES,the optimistic leasing agent.They quickly look around as SAUNDRA DILES waits.

KATE:

(Looks around)

Wow.This is great.

WARREN:

(Looks around)

Yea.

SAUNDRA:

Recently fixed or to put it a better way remodeled.

KATE:

Yea.

INT. EMPTY BEDROOM---SAME

Warren takes a look at the empty bedroom.

WARREN:

Look the bed room is kind of big.

INT. EMPTY KITCHEN---SAME

Kate goes to look at the empty kitchen.

KATE:

(Feeling the kitchen counter)

Oh my this looks and feels great.

INT. EMPTY LIVING ROOM---SAME

KATE Walks out of the kitchen and goes to the leasing agent. WARREN stands next to KATE.

KATE:

Well uh.

SAUNDRA:

Saundra.

KATE:

Saundra. How much.

SAUNDRA:

6 and a quarter.

KATE:

You're kidding.

WARREN:

We'll take it.

KATE:

We'll think about it

WARREN:

(To Kate)

What, que or wah.

KATE:

Yea wah don't we think about it.

WARREN:

But.....

KATE:  
 (To Saundra)  
 ....we'll give you a call.You see  
 we saw other apartments but we'll  
 call you soon.

SAUNDRA:  
 (Gives Kate a business card)  
 Why sure,I'll be waiting for your  
 call.After I show mucho people this  
 mobile home.

KATE: OK. WARREN:  
 (To Kate)  
 AY.

CUT TO:

EXT.PICK UP TRUCK MOVING---EVENING

WARREN and KATE are driving back home from looking at  
 apartments.While WARREN drives there is a brief silence then  
 WARREN asks KATE about the apartments they went to check  
 out.

WARREN:  
 (Driving)  
 OK I give up,which apartment did  
 you like the best.

There is still a brief silence.

WARREN:  
 OK I'll start.Apartment number 1?

KATE:  
 Too many cock roaches.

WARREN:  
 Apartment number 2?

KATE:  
 I saw a mouse not a rat but a mouse  
 ran from behind the kitchen cabinet  
 across behind the stove.

WARREN:  
 OK and apartment number 3.

KATE:  
 Are you kidding Warren.There was a  
 leak on the ceiling in the bedroom.

WARREN:

And.

KATE:

And, I don't want dirty water  
leaking all over me while we....

WARREN:

.....have dirty sex.....

KATE:

....you're a filth you know that  
Warren.

WARREN:

OK.

There is another brief silence.

WARREN:

Hey I like that mobile house.

KATE:

Well here we are home sweet home  
after looking at so many  
apartments.

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK PARKED ON KATE'S DRIVEWAY---CONTINUOUS

WARREN'S pick up truck parked in KATE'S driveway. KATE and  
WARREN are still inside the pickup truck talking.

WARREN:

It's a nice mobile house.

KATE:

Yes it is.

WARREN:

Why don't we go back for the mobile  
house before it's taken.

KATE:

Yea tomorrow after I get back from  
the dentist because this tooth is  
killing me.

WARREN:

OK babe give me a kiss.

As KATE kisses WARREN, DORIS sticks her head in the pick up  
truck on KATE'S side.

DORIS:  
(To Warren)  
Leave her alone!

KATE:  
Oh my god ma'!

INT. STEVE'S WAREHOUSE--DAY

WARREN sits at the table pricing ladies panties. RICK STONER comes over and sits beside WARREN. The two starts talking.

RICK:  
(To Warren)  
Hey guy what's up.

WARREN:  
Hey do you know what today is?

RICK:  
Friday?

WARREN:  
Today is the last day of ladies  
panties.

RICK:  
Oh really. Then we're going back to  
the way we were.

WARREN:  
Yep.

RICK:  
Good. You know what is the hardest  
part about pricing ladies panties?

WARREN:  
What.

RICK:  
Trying to stay awake.

WARREN:  
Yea.

RICK:  
Hey how was your engineer math.

WARREN:  
Oh. I switched career.

RICK:  
Really.

WARREN:  
(Broken English)  
Colinary.

RICK:  
What's Colinary.

WARREN:  
Cooking.

RICK:  
Oh you mean culinary not bad.

WARREN:  
(Broken English)  
I was go insane with all the  
enyaneer math.

RICK:  
Well you know.....

WARREN:  
....I'm gonna make mucho dinero and  
open my own restaurant.I want to  
learn how to cook foreign food.

RICK:  
OH really,maybe I'll take culinary  
after engineer because I wanna  
learn how to fry eggs without  
burning it.

WARREN:  
OK.

RICK:  
It's not easy cooking.

WARREN:  
We're going to learn how to make  
chile macaroni in my cooking class.

RICK:  
Not bad.Try not to burn it.

WARREN:  
OK.

INT.CLASSROOM---DAY

WARREN is attending cooking class.He and the rest of the class waits for craving PROFESSOR WELLS to take out a pot of chili macaroni out of the oven.

MR.WELLS:

(To the class)

So there you go.You use the right recipe everything will come together.You can also substitute one of the following seasoning.Any questions?

STUDENT:

What is this called again Mr.Wells.

MR.WELLS:

Chili Macaroni.

MR.WELLS goes to the oven and takes out the chili macaroni out of the oven.

MR.WELLS:

(As he takes the chili macaroni out of the oven)

Look at that isn't that really good.

The entire class is surprised.

WARREN:

Wow yea.

STUDENT:

Looks good.I must try it.

WARREN:

Yea me too.

CUT TO:

INT.EDWARD'S NEW BEDROOM----NIGHT

EDWARD ROMAINE,the soft spoken whimper and whine lies in bed watching television.Seconds later his mother ESTELLE MORALES the intolerant mother comes in to talk to him.

ESTELLE:

(Enters)

How do you like your new bedroom.



EDWARD:

(Lying on the bed watching  
television)

Fine. How do you like your new  
dining room.

ESTELLE:

Great the people came to deliver  
the new dining room furniture you  
want to see it.

EDWARD:

In a minute. Speaking of new dining  
room furniture, I need new furniture  
for my new bedroom.

ESTELLE:

This furniture is practically new.

EDWARD:

This furniture is way too  
Warren-ish.

ESTELLE:

What.

EDWARD:

It only suits Warren's taste not  
mine.

ESTELLE:

Ok.

EDWARD:

I want new furniture that will suit  
my taste for once. Just because  
Warren came from a different papi  
it doesn't mean he gets first  
preference.

ESTELLE:

OK. Warren always use lime  
furniture polish then you can use  
lemon furniture polish because  
that's the only taste you're going  
to get.

Estelle walks away Edward makes a fist.



WARREN:  
OK.

KATE:  
Why does it smells good.

WARREN:  
Chile spaghetti.

KATE:  
What?

WARREN:  
Have a seat.

WARREN goes to the kitchen to get the pot of chile spaghetti. Kate sits at the dinner table.

WARREN:  
I hope you like.

KATE:  
What is it.

WARREN:  
Chile spaghetti because I have no  
more macaroni.  
(Starts serving Kate and  
himself)  
OK alright, OK alright.

WARREN sits down to eat.

KATE:  
(Eating)  
Warren, this taste good.

WARREN:  
Der you go.

KATE:  
Yea it taste better than the two  
plastic balls we had the other day.

WARREN:  
(Eating)  
OK.

There is a knock on the door.

KATE:  
The door is unlocked!

ESTELLE enters. She carries a back pack bag.

ESTELLE:

(Looks around as she enters)  
Wow this place looks wonderful. It goes real well with your brand new second hand furniture.

KATE:

I don't know what to say Mrs Candelario.

ESTELLE:

Miss Morales.  
(Points to Warren)  
His last name is Candelario.

KATE:

OH.

ESTELLE:

That's as close as he's going get to his father.

WARREN:

So how does Edward likes his new bedroom.

ESTELLE:

Well after sleeping in my dinning room for years, I think deep down he misses you.

WARREN:

I think deep down he's full of crap.

ESTELLE:

(Puts the bag on the floor near Warren)  
Yea. Well here is one last thing that belongs to you Warren.

KATE:

Would you like some chile spaghetti.

ESTELLE:

No thanks some other time. I have to go to the store and buy furniture polish for your brother's room.

WARREN:

For what he never clean anything.

ESTELLE:  
Just trying to give the furniture a  
different taste.

KATE:  
Pain isn't he.

WARREN:  
Much bigger pain than.....

ESTELLE:  
.....well I'll see you both later.

As ESTELLE leaves.

KATE:  
What about your father.....

WARREN:  
.....Shat up and eat.He's dead.

KATE:  
No?

WARREN:  
Yea He's dead in my dreams.

EXT.FRONT STEPS OF THEIR MOBILE HOME---EVENING

KATE sits at the front steps reading a book.WARREN comes out  
and sits one step up with his legs around KATE.They talk for  
a while.

WARREN:  
Is that a good book.

KATE:  
Yea.

WARREN:  
Isn't that the same book you used  
to read every time your mother gets  
you on your last dam nerve.

KATE:  
Interesting story

WARREN:  
(Takes the book away from Kate  
and tosses it over the bushes  
in the next backyard)  
Well you can stop reading it.

KATE:  
Warren, why did you do that!

WARREN:  
Your mother is not here to make you  
sick. This is a new era for you and  
me. No more era of,  
(Hand gestures)  
Yap.. yap.. yap... yap.

KATE:  
Warren I still wanted to read that  
book. It was a very interesting  
book.

WARREN:  
It is a nice warm Friday  
night. Let's go to Lyle's bar for  
some cold illegal cool aid.

KATE:  
(Points to Warren's face)  
Alright but when we get back I want  
my book back!

WARREN:  
OK. If the German Shepperd doesn't  
eat it by the time we get back.

INT. LIVING ROOM---LATER

DORIS and WALTER are sitting at the living room. WALTER is  
watching television and Doris is trying to call Kate but she  
is not answering.

WALTER:  
Why do you keep bothering them  
Doris. I told you why go there if  
she didn't answer her phone.

DORIS:  
(On the phone)  
Nobody is answering and I even text  
her. We still should have went to  
their house.

WALTER:  
Wasting gas they went somewhere.

DORIS:  
Shut up Walter. I sense that  
something is wrong.

WALTER:  
Like what Doris, was it the butchers  
knife Kate told you he always held  
that's scares you.

DORIS:  
Walter I just want to call her...

WALTER:  
.....your nosy Doris.

DORIS:  
Shut up Walter and no I am not  
nosy.

WALTER:  
Yea you are.

DORIS:  
Fine then I won't call nor text.  
(Picks up a magazine)  
I'll read a magazine.

WALTER:  
Gimme your telephone.

DORIS:  
(While reading a magazine)  
Shove it Walter.

WALTER:  
Shove yours too Doris.

INT. LYLE'S BAR---NIGHT

WARREN and KATE are hanging out at Lyle's bar. WARREN comes to the table with two bottles of beers. Later they are met by an old high school buddy who also works with KATE. MARVIN ROSS, the fly by night treacherous. They start talking about the good old days at high school with WARREN.

WARREN:  
(Hands Kate a bottle of beer)  
Which bottle do you want.

KATE:  
(Grabs a bottle)  
The one that you didn't put your  
teeth in.

WARREN:  
So....

KATE:  
 (Sees Marvin from a distance)  
 ....Marvin.

MARVIN:  
 (Walks towards Kate and sits  
 at the same table)  
 Kate.

KATE:  
 You called out today.

MARVIN:  
 Yea.I was here last night and left  
 here at 4am with some girl.

KATE:  
 You met your old buddy,Warren.

MARVIN:  
 (Shakes Warren's hand)  
 Warren Candelari.Long time eh.

WARREN:  
 Candelario.

MARVIN:  
 Yea Kate said she got back with you  
 after 10 years.

WARREN:  
 8 months already.

MARVIN:  
 You speak better English.I didn't  
 recognize you for a moment.

KATE:  
 We also got our own place.

MARVIN:  
 That far.

Seconds later another high school buddy CYNTHIA KANE the  
 indifference long lost high school friend stops to talk to  
 Kate.She carries a bottle of beer and sits at the same  
 table.

CYNTHIA:  
 Kate is that you.



KATE:  
OH my god Cynthia.

The two starts hugging.

MARVIN:  
Yea Cynthia.....

CYNTHIA:  
.....so Marv, did you finally  
married that Farrah Fawcett look a  
like what's her name.

MARVIN:  
No that never happened.

CYNTHIA:  
OH, I am so sorry.

MARVIN:  
She's more like a female humpty  
dumpty.

KATE:  
Well, we might as well have our own  
little mini high school reunion  
while we're all together.

CYNTHIA:  
(Looks at her watch)  
OH no sorry but I can't stay. I have  
to go to an over time deliberation  
at jury duty.  
(As she leaves)  
Look it's good to see you two and  
Warren. Bye. We'll hook up someday.

MARVIN:  
(Looks at his watch)  
OH I have to go home and go to  
bed. I haven't slept since last  
night.  
(As he leaves. To Kate)  
Listen see you on Monday.

WARREN:  
The high school reunion finishes  
(Snaps his finger)  
in a flash.

KATE:  
Get me some more beer.

INT. EDWARD'S NEW BEDROOM----NIGHT

EDWARD is having a movie night in his bedroom packed with 20 of his friends all squashed in his room. His mother ESTELLE walks in from the front door and noticed that the hallway was crowded.

ESTELLE:

(With a curious look)

What the.....What's going on here.

To one of Edward's friend TIM LANE, the mini hippie long haired kid sitting outside the bedroom watching TV.

TIM:

(Whispers)

Suspense.

ESTELLE:

What.

(Walks in to Edward's room)

What's going on here.

EDWARD:

Mom.

ESTELLE:

Ed, why is your room filled with all these kids.

EDWARD:

It's my bedroom warming.

ESTELLE:

What.

EDWARD:

So I invited all my friends over to watch a murder mystery movie and celebrate that I got my own room.

ESTELLE:

OH big deal Ed. Alright everyone....

All of Edward's friends hush Estelle.

EDWARD:

(Whispers to Estelle)

Mom, who killed Ashley.

ESTELLE:

Who.

EDWARD:  
The murder mystery movie.

ESTELLE:  
OH,OK.

Estelle shuts off the television and tells everyone the end of the movie.

ESTELLE:  
(Stands in front of the television)  
Alright everybody I saw this movie before.It was Ashley's husband who killed Ashley and her boyfriend she was screwing around with got the blame.So goodnight and have a nice weekend.

Everyone in the room began to leave.

EDWARD:  
(Holding his head)  
OH my god.

THE END OF ACT 3     FADE OUT

TAG:                     FADE IN

INT.BEDROOM----LATER

WARREN and KATE are in bed.KATE is reading the same book WARREN threw over the bushes.WARREN is half asleep as KATE talks about their night out.

KATE:  
We had a nice night Warren.Our first night as a couple.Oh thanks for getting my soggy book back.

WARREN:  
(Half asleep)  
Alright OK.

KATE:  
We should invite my parents and your mom over for dinner one day.

WARREN:  
Alright OK.

KATE:  
You know my mom called 5 times  
while we were at Lyle's bar....

WARREN:  
.....alright OK.

KATE:  
5 times at the bar and a text when  
we were sitting on the front steps  
of our house.

WARREN:  
Alright OK.

KATE:  
What do you suppose she wants.

WARREN:  
Alright OK.

KATE:  
Maybe she wants us to come over.

WARREN:  
Alright OK. So she can nag us to  
death.

KATE:  
Or maybe something happened to dad  
or mom.

WARREN:  
Alright OK.

KATE:  
Or maybe they want us to get  
married.

Warren continues to snore very loud. Kate hits Warren with a  
pillow and Warren wakes up.

WARREN:  
Uh...you said something Kate.

KATE:  
Screw you Warren.

WARREN:  
(Warren falls back to sleep)  
Oh..uh Alright OK.

THE END OF TAG

THE END