ADULT SUPERVISION

PILOT EPISODE

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Logline: After 30 years of optimism a now egotistical millennial with no life prospects becomes the improbable mentor for his susceptible teenage nephews.

ihopeicanwrite@gmail.com @ihopeicanwrite INT. JACOBY HOME - ENTRY WAY - DAY

RICH & CAROL JACOBY-- both 60 the perfect couple (in 1974) enter their large Brooklyn brownstone with their grandsons GARRETT--11 an inquisitive free spirt and his brother KASEN--13 timid, reserved: they both haul in suitcases.

Trailing behind them is their mother JAMIE--36 a smart, kind, beautiful blond but thanks to the gentry stick up her ass she looks and acts more like Elizabeth Hasselbeck.

CAROL Michael, We're home! (Looks at the boys) You two can go upstairs and pick out whatever rooms you want to stay in.

JAMIE Thanks again for letting us stay here. We'll be out soon, I swear.

RICH

You stay as long as you want. If your mother can let your brother stay here for 30 years then you can stay here for forever as far as I'm concerned.

JAMIE Thanks Dad... So where is Mike?

RICH Passed out most likely.

JAMIE I don't get it, what happened to him? He was always so outgoing and

CAROL He still looking for his purpose in life just give him a chance and

JAMIE I hope you're right.

career driven.

you'll see.

CAROL I'll go get him... Michael! Michael! We're home!

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

TITLE OVER: 6 DAYS EARLIER

On the edge of a sink rests a prescription pill bottle: Oxycodone 40mg. Crushed pills form a white powdered "M" a thick line follows it as if a signature to a great art piece.

A dollar bill aligns itself with the edge of the "M" - <u>Sniff</u> - <u>Sniff</u> - <u>Sniff</u>: it disappears. <u>SNIFFFFFF</u>: the large line is gone in no time.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom door opens: MIKE JACOBY-- 30 a brute of a man exits high as a kite in his usual nike track suit attire. He takes a seat next to EDDA - 82 who lays asleep in a hospital bed. A NURSE walks in forcing Mike to use his high functioning skills.

> NURSE I'm sorry, did I wake you.

MIKE No, I'm up.

NURSE Have you been here all night? You look like you could use some sleep.

MIKE It's fine, I'll manage.

The Nurse makes some notes on the chart.

NURSE So is this your grandma?

MIKE Who else would she be?

NURSE You'd be surprised, these days we see all types of couples.

Mike cringes at the thought as Edda awakes.

EDDA (points at Mike) No one should ever have to wake up to that!

The Nurse laughs, Mike joins in only to appease her.

NURSE

It's good to see you're up. Your hip replacement surgery went perfect. You should be home in a few days.

EDDA

Thank you, dear. Can you do me a favor?

NURSE

Sure, what do you need?

EDDA

(points at Mike again) Get tubby out of here he's a real eye sore in this otherwise lovely room.

NURSE

Look at him, he's been here waiting for you all night.

EDDA He only want's something. He's been here 5 minutes at the most.

MIKE

Grandma, I came to see how you were doing, I've been worried about you.

EDDA

Bullshit!

NURSE Ignore the anger, sometimes waking up from anesthesia can make people incoherent for a little while.

MIKE I'm sure that's what it is.

NURSE Edda, do you need anything else before I leave?

EDDA Take fatty with you! NURSE

(chuckles) If you're in pain just click that red button next to your wrist for the morphine. I'll be back to check on you in about an hour.

The Nurse leaves the room.

EDDA Wait take him with you!

MIKE Nice to see you too Grandma.

Mike walks closer to Edda's bed.

EDDA Ahhh! Go back, your fat ass was blocking out the glare of the sun.

MIKE

Fuck you!

EDDA It's the only thing you're good for, now go stand back over there.

Mike shuts the curtain behind him to block out the glare.

MIKE

There! You happy now?

EDDA

I always said you would make a decent living if you stood atop the Empire State Building and shaded New Yorkers from the hot summers.

MIKE Enough of your shit old woman.

EDDA You need to learn to show me some respect.

MIKE I spent my whole life kissing your ass and all you did was treat me like a worthless piece of shit. EDDA

Was I wrong? I'll never understand how your sister is so successful and you're such a failure.

MIKE

It's because you gave her everything! You bought her a new car, paid for her to go to college, paid her rent and paid for her wedding! You never gave me shit!

EDDA

All you're good for is excuses. Your sister has a beautiful home, a wonderful husband and she gave me my two beautiful great grandchildren because she worked for it.

MIKE

Jamie is a housewife who married a douche bag for his money. The only thing she did was suck her way to the top... But then again you respect that don't you? Didn't you only marry Grandpa after he made all his money?

EDDA

Get the hell out of here, I can't stand to watch your chins jiggle when you talk - it's making me nauseous!

MIKE I can help you with that.

Mike walks over to the morphine drip to make a few clicks. Edda slips into a pain relief utopia.

> MIKE (CONT'D) Grandma where's your purse?

EDDA (sweet with relief) In my travel safe in the top drawer.

Mike walks over to the dresser to pull out the safe.

MIKE What's the code? EDDA

(loopy) My beautiful granddaughter Jamie was born in 1979!

MIKE

Of course.

Mike opens the small safe then sifts through the purse.

MIKE

I found the keys Ma wanted... I also grabbed your cash and Amex card. I'll make sure not to go to crazy with it.

Edda's anger starts to take over the affects of the morphine. Mike makes a few more clicks to help sooth her pain.

EDDA

I'm going to...

Mike leans into Edda's ear just as she falls back asleep.

MIKE You ain't doing shit but taking a nice nap you old fuckin' hag!

FROM BLACK:

***OPENING CREDITS**

INT. LARGE PREP SCHOOL GYM - DAY

An intense basketball game comes down to the last seconds. Garrett steals the ball then passes it off to Kasen who flashes a glimpse of confidence when he swooshes a 3 for the lead. Jamie cheers louder than anyone in the crowded stands.

INT. PORSCHE SUV - DAY

Jamie, Kasen and Garrett travel home from the game.

JAMIE You guys played your hearts out today, I'm so proud of you both.

KASEN I can't believe the season is over.

GARRETT

At least now we don't have to hear one of Dad's lame excuses for why he couldn't come to a game.

JAMIE

Stop it. He works hard so you two can have anything and everything you want.

GARRETT

No. He works hard so you two can have anything and everything you want.

JAMIE Enough with the attitude mister.

GARRETT

We live in L.A. Mom, you should be worried if I don't have an attitude.

JAMIE Ha, ha very funny. Just for that we're going to listen to my station today. KASEN GARRETT

Noooooo!

Noooooo!

GAININE

Jamie tunes the radio to the news:

RADIO

Breaking news: the FBI has discovered in Burbank a massive operation consisting of a prostitution ring, gambling and a drug empire. Arrests include big names, like Mayor's aide Richard Franz, Hollywood doctor Bill Overum, Actor Chris Bains and agent to the stars Bryce Trevey.

Complete shock overtakes the car.

JAMIE

Bryce?! KASEN

GARRETT

Dad!

Dad!

INT. JACOBY HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

Mike is in his normal place: passed out on a couch surrounded by beer cans, a bong and multiple pill bottles. Behind him on the bed is a huge pile of Foot Locker bags full of new swag.

The doorbell rings waking him. He sits up to take a rip off his bong when the doorbell rings once more forcing him to chug his beer on his way up the stairs. Again the doorbell rings this time Mike barks back.

MIKE

I'm coming, shit!

At the door Mike finds: his best friend DREGO--30 a handsome, bright, athletic built black man dressed in a nice suit.

MIKE (CONT'D) Dre? What the hell are you doing here? I thought you weren't back for a few months?

DREGO Jesus Mike, you look like shit!

MIKE Yeah, fuck you too. I had to be up at 8 this morning!

DREGO (sarcastically) I'm sorry princess, what happened?

Drego steps inside, the pair head into the kitchen.

MIKE Had to visit the devil on earth.

DREGO How is your Grandma?

MIKE

Still a complete bitch! I can't wait for that old bitty cunt to finally die! I just hope it's slow and painful.

DREGO That's messed up, even for you.

MIKE What's messed up is how she always hated me for being fat, like it was my choice. A note sits on the top of a box full of a donuts that reads: "Thanks for getting Grandma's keys, save some for Dad - Mom."

MIKE (CONT'D)

Want one?

DREGO

Nah, thanks.

Mike takes out two donuts, places them on a plate leaving it on the counter. He takes the rest of the box with him and with Drego heads back downstairs.

> MIKE (mouth full of donut) So why you back so early?

> > DREGO

I got cut.

MIKE

What? Why?

DREGO There's not many foreign teams looking for a 30 year old point guard these days.

MIKE

That sucks but I got something that can turn that frown upside down.

They reach the couch where Mike starts to smash up some pills into lines. Drego admires the Foot Locker loot on the bed.

DREGO When did you get all this? Are those the new Jordans?

MIKE Yeah, they're sick right? Bernard hooked me up.

DREGO

You still deal with that idiot? The last time I saw you, you told me got busted for flashing a mounted cop his cock and asking if it was bigger than the horses. <u>Nooo</u>, It was a handsome cab driver in central park, the cop just happened to be walking by. Plus he was drunk so it doesn't count.

Drego pulls the new shoes out of the box.

DREGO These are dope but heavy as shit.

MIKE Be careful with those.

Drego turns the shoe over to see the bottoms: multiple 8Balls of coke fall out of the inside of the shoe.

DREGO That dumb fuck is still moving product out of the store?

MIKE

Why not? It's easy and I get new kicks with every order.

Mike shows off the other pairs: inside them he pulls out bags of fresh herb and more pills.

DREGO Damn! Looks like business is good.

MIKE I came into a little extra cash this morning so I figured why not?

Mike snorts a rail off a hand mirror then gives it to Drego.

DREGO Nah, I'm good for now. I gotta hit up this job fair downtown today, you should come with me.

MIKE Hell yeah! A room full of depressed losers in search for a little hope is a dealers paradise!

DREGO Or maybe you could get your ass a real job?

MIKE Who the fuck are you, my mother?

DREGO

I'm just saying when we were 18 you were always worried about school and making something of yourself but now that you're 30 you just don't give a shit.

MIKE

(snorts another rail) Well I was a fucking moron back then.

DREGO

Come on man, I'm trying to be real with you.

MIKE

Let's be real then. While you were off eating plate fulls of pussy in Europe, I spent 3 years as an unpaid intern, then 3 more years as an assistant barely making minimum wage.

DREGO

At least then you were working.

MIKE

A lot of good it did me, I defaulted on my student loans because I couldn't afford the payments. I owe 139k for a degree that is fucking useless and will take me my whole life to pay off and the only thing I learned was: Nice guys really do finish last... and I got tired of being last.

DREGO

You think you're the only one with student loans, everyone from college is in debt.

MIKE

Easy for you say you had a scholarship, you don't have to worry about it.

DREGO

I only made \$31,000 last year playing in 145 games for 5 teams in 4 countries. Trust me, I know about debt but I don't sling pills because of it. MIKE Pills pay the bills.

DREGO Fine whatever, come with me or don't I don't give a shit.

MIKE Oh, I'm coming but not to become someone's bitch boy.

DREGO If you get caught then I don't know you and you don't know me.

MIKE

(mocking) No officer it's not mine, I swear! That black guy over there asked me to hold it for him. I'm just an innocent, respectful white man.

Drego is not amused as he gives Mike the death stare.

EXT. WESTCHESTER ESTATE - DAY

House sitting for Edda, Rich and Carol bask in warmth of a hot tub like teenagers.

RICH Someday this all becomes ours.

CAROL Why not now? We can move in here and take care of your Mom when she's out of the hospital.

RICH You forget about the 300lbs of stupid living in our basement.

CAROL Give him a break he hasn't had it always had so easy.

RICH I just don't get it. My parents had all the money in the world but I still went out and made my own life. How is he so content with being a lose, I'll never know.

Carol cell phone starts to ring:

Rich perks up with fear of what may be.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. UPSCALE L.A. HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Jamie sits at a large island as she tries to hold back the tears but can't when she delivers bad news to her parents.

JAMIE Mom, I need to tell you something.

CAROL I'm with your Dad I'm going to put you on speaker.

RICH Jamie, what's going on?

JAMIE Bryce and I are getting a divorce. He hasn't been faithful or honest and he... he spent all our money!

RICH What? All of it?

JAMIE

All of it! On whores, drugs, gambling - it's all gone. He even leveraged our house to cover a bet that he lost, we have nothing now.

CAROL Come home, we can help you until you get back on your feet.

JAMIE

How? I don't even have the money for plane tickets.

RICH We'll take care of it and you know Grandma will help too.

JAMIE I know and I feel bad for not checking in on her, how is she?

CAROL

She's recovering fine, they think they may have to keep her an extra day or two to help wean her off the morphine, I guess she's been getting a little trigger happy with it. She'll be sad to hear about Bryce but nothing would make her happier then if you came home.

JAMIE

I'm glad some people are happy about it.

RICH

I'll get online now to get the tickets and find a moving company.

JAMIE

Don't bother, Bryce screwed up so bad that the FBI placed a forfeiture on everything. We barely have the clothes on our backs.

CAROL Honey, I'm so sorry, we're here to help you.

JAMIE Thanks Mom, I love you guys. I'm going to go tell the boys the news and we'll see you soon. CAROL RICH Love you! Take care sweetie.

Carol and Rich hang up.

CAROL Let's not tell Mike until we figure out exactly what the plan is.

RICH You know best.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Drego and Mike walk back from the job fair. Mike's wears his dime store suit with pride as he stealthily counts his cash.

MIKE That place was a wet dream come true! You found a job and I made over \$10,000! (MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

I only have a few tabs, 2 - 8Balls and half a zip of green left.

DREGO I can't believe I'm going be a production assistant at the MSG network!

MIKE

I can't believe you just sold your sole to become a corporate bitch.

DREGO You wanna be a downer? I was thinking since I take my drug test tomorrow, we should go out and celebrate Friday night.

MIKE

Fuck yeah!

DREGO And don't wear that suit.

MIKE

Are you kiddin' me? This is thrift store couture mother fucker! I only paid \$20 for the whole thing.

DREGO

I can tell.

INT. JAMIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamie takes photos out of her wedding album to burn them in the fireplace as she breaks down. Kasen and Garrett walk in to check on her.

> KASEN Mom are you okay?

> > JAMIE

We need to talk boys. Your Dad is in a lot of trouble and we have to sell the house and move.

KASEN

Where?

JAMIE We're going to live with Grandma and Grandpa in New York. GARRETT Yes! I've always wanted to live in New York.

KASEN Me too. All the kids here are jerks.

JAMIE So you guys are okay with this?

GARRETT

Are you?

Jamie is bewildered as she ponders the question.

I/E. GLASSLANDS GALLERY - NIGHT

Mike and Drego walk towards the party sharing a joint.

DREGO (takes a drag) Shit! This is some good bud!

MIKE Don't fill up on it we got more to come.

Mike rattles a prescription bottle with a few loose pills. Drego takes the last drag then tosses the roach as they enter the party.

Inside at the bar Mike hands over Edda's Amex to the bartender then pounds shots with Drego.

DREGO Next rounds on me.

MIKE No way, everything tonight is on me, just order whatever you want.

DREGO I'm the one with a job now, I should be buying.

MIKE

I have a job prick and thanks to you I made my monthly nut in a day, so everything tonight is on me. If you want to thank me then be my wing man. DREGO I'd rather pay for drinks, it's easier.

MIKE Ha Ha, fucker! Just follow my lead.

"Rollercoaster" by The Bleachers starts to play as Mike scans the room, he finds: MAYA & HEATHER both in their mid 20s dancing together. Mike makes the introduction:

> MIKE How's it going? I'm Mike, Molly's friend.

The women look confused.

HEATHER

Um, okay?

MIKE Molly thought we would hit if off.

MAYA Sorry guy we don't know anyone named Molly.

MIKE Did you want to meet her?

The girls eyes twinkle with excitement as Mike rattles the pills in the bottle for them all to see.

MIKE

By the way this is my best friend Andre but everyone calls him Drego.

MAYA I'm Maya, this is Heather.

Maya is clearly into Drego, while Heather ponders Mike's intentions.

HEATHER

How do we know those pills are really Molly and not roofies?

MIKE I'm not Bill Cosby. There's 4 pills for 4 people, why would I roofie myself?

The women look at each other as they contemplate what to do.

The supple soft skin of Heather asleep butt naked on top of the sheets is a beautiful site that can only be ruined by what lies next to her: Mike's harry, naked, fat ass. He awakens victorious. He tosses on some boxers to walk to the couch for his wake and bake when his cell phone rings.

MIKE (INTO PHONE)

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. EDDA'S ESTATE - POOL - DAY

Carol basks in the sun as she calls Mike.

CAROL

Mike, we're going to have Grandma over for Sunday dinner tomorrow so I want that house spotless, every room - you hear me?!

MIKE It'll be a cold day in hell before I eat another meal with that woman.

CAROL She's been in that hospital all

week and she wants some real home made food and you will be there.

MIKE

I'm not taking any of her shit, I'm done with that.

CAROL Just make sure the house is spotless including your room. We'll be back home in the morning.

MIKE

Alright fine - bye.

Mike hangs up the phone to take a bong rip before he walks over to Heather still asleep in the bed - Smack! A little bit of left over coke forms a small white dust cloud from the impact of his hand against her ass.

MIKE

Wake up!

HEATHER

What the fuck?!... What time is it?... Oh Jesus! Don't tell me I... Did we?

MIKE

Oh yeah! A few lines of snow and you were wetter than hurricane Katrina.

HEATHER I think I'm going to be sick.

MIKE You know the best thing for a hangover is weed, want some?

HEATHER I just want to leave. Where are my pants?

MIKE Who knows we got wild all over this house.

HEATHER I don't know if I gave you my number or not but if I did - lose it! This shit is never happening again. Got it?

MIKE What the fuck? You were cool last night, what happened?

Heather finds her pants: she rushes to get dressed.

HEATHER This is why I never do drugs, I always end up making the mistake of my life.

MIKE Fine, fuck you too, get the fuck out of my house.

HEATHER If I were in my right mind last night I would have never even touched you not in a million years! MIKE Get to steppin' you nasty twat, I thought we were cool but fuck waking up to this noise.

HEATHER Take a nice look, this is the last time you will be this close to an ass like this again!

Heather storms off upstairs in disgust with herself.

MIKE (TO HIMSELF) What a bitch, I guess it's time to make her a youporn star.

Mike walks over to his dresser facing the bed to grab a hidden go pro camera: he removes the SD card.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

In the filth covered kitchen Mike finds Drego.

DREGO What happened? Heather just came up here screaming her head off at Maya and now they're gone.

MIKE

Fuck her! I paid for Cristal and kept her nose wet all night and this morning she just flipped out on me - fucking cunt!

DREGO

That bad?

MIKE

Who cares, I got what I wanted and the memories will last a life time.

Mike flashes Drego the SD card.

MIKE

Was Maya at least cool this morning?

DREGO

That chick was nuts in the sack! I don't know what hurts more my head or my dick. I think she broke it.

MIKE

That wild?

DREGO

I've had some crazy pussy in Europe and in Japan they'll do anything -<u>anything</u>! But Maya, shit, she was from another planet!

MIKE

Nice!

DREGO Should we start cleaning up? This place is a mess.

MIKE No need but thanks for reminding me.

Mike pulls out his phone to make a call.

MIKE (INTO PHONE) Hi I was curious how much your one day maid service is?... Great do you take Amex?... Perfect I'll text the address - thanks.

DREGO Sometimes I envy your laziness.

MIKE It's always a blessing and never a curse.

DREGO Well if you don't need me I'm going to bounce but you want hook up and ball a little tomorrow?

MIKE

I'm down for sure, it's been awhile since I took your ass on the court.

DREGO

Never is more than awhile.

MIKE

All I need to do is back you down in the post and Kareem Sky hook it over your skinny ass and the game is mine. DREGO I guess we'll see about that.

MIKE Bring your wallet with you and let it do the talking.

DREGO Alright, it's on, I'll catch you tomorrow.

MIKE

Cool.

Drego and Mike embrace in a bro-shake.

INT. MIKE'S ROOM - DAY

In a freshly cleaned room, Mike sits on the couch (never forgetting to wake and bake) as he watches " It's Always Sunny in Phiadelphia".

TV DID YOU FUCK MY FUCKING MOM? DID YOU FUCK MY MOM, SANTA?

Mike looses his hold on his hit as he laughs his ass off. He takes another hit when he hears Carol yelling from upstairs.

CAROL

Michael! Michael! We're home!

Knowing she's on her way downstairs Mike rushes to hide his bong behind the pillow of the couch. He grabs a can of Febreze then drenches the room to cover up the smell.

> CAROL Mike, are you awake?

> > MIKE

Yeah, what's up?

Carol reaches the bottom of the stairs.

CAROL Wow, I thought upstairs looked great but this is amazing.

MIKE

I did my best.

Well you did good, real good. Can you come upstairs? We need to talk.

Mike follows Carol back upstairs.

MIKE

Please tell me something happened at the hospital and Grandma's finally dead.

CAROL

What an awful thing to say! Thank God she's okay and you <u>will</u> be nice to her tonight at dinner.

MIKE She'll get back whatever she dishes out.

They reach the kitchen, when Mike sees Jamie he becomes enraged.

MIKE What the fuck is she doing here?

JAMIE Nice to see you too, Mike.

MIKE

Seriously? You haven't been here in over 10 years and you decided to show up when the old bag gets out of the hospital - you're such a kiss ass narcissistic bitch!

JAMIE

Trust me I wish that was the reason I'm here but it's not... Bryce and I are getting divorced and he spent every dollar we had, we had no choice but to move back here. I'm sorry if we've intruded on your paradise -- you lazy asshole!

MIKE

Moving in here? I don't think so. Why don't you go marry another guy with money, you didn't have a problem doing it before.

RICH Hey, show your sister some respect. MIKE

Why? Her husband never did.

JAMIE

Screw you! You're nothing but a pathetic leech on Mom and Dad's back.

MIKE

I'm the leech? Between Grandma and Bryce someone has always paid for everything for you. Now with no more money you came running back here begging for help because you finally realized the only skill you have is spreading open your legs!

RICH

God Damn it Mike! You need you cut back the bullshit now!

MIKE

Whatever, she's your problem - just keep her out of my way.

Mike storms off back to his room.

CAROL

I'm sorry Jamie, it's a big thing for him to accept right now.

RICH

Stop defending him, he's nothing but a fucking bum. He's a disgrace to the Jacoby name.

JAMIE No Dad, he's right.

RICH

What?

JAMIE I'll be right back.

Jamie heads downstairs to Mike's room where Mike sits on the couch starting up his Xbox.

JAMIE Wow, this room is a lot cleaner then I expected. MIKE What the hell are you doing in my room? Get out - now!

JAMIE

Listen you were right about what you said upstairs, it was harsh but you're right. I was blessed to live with Bryce who did provide for our family and now I need to start over here and I am going to need help but help from everyone, including you.

MIKE

Fat fucking chance.

JAMIE

I can see you not wanting to help me and that's fine but if not for me then do it for your nephews.

MIKE

Why should I?

JAMIE

Bryce picked the perfect time to abandon them, Kasen's 13 and Garrett's 11 they'll need a male role model and you're their uncle. You can become the man in their life that they can go to when they need to... Please don't shut them out because of the way you feel about me.

MIKE

Fine... God damn it, I can't believe how in just minutes you ruined my life all over again.

JAMIE Maybe you'll come around to see it's not so bad.

MIKE Just leave, please.

Jamie walks to the other end of the couch to take a seat.

JAMIE

Come on Mike, lets try to mend this now, I'm sorry you..

Jamie sits down to quickly bounce back on her feet when she hears the crush of glass.

JAMIE What the hell...

Jamie moves the pillow to find Mike's bong shattered.

MIKE What the fuck you broke my piece!

JAMIE Are you kidding me?

MIKE You owe me a new one, that was a Roar they don't make them anymore!

JAMIE

I don't give a shit what you do down here when you're alone just keep it away from the boys or I'll tell Mom and Dad.

Jamie starts to head back up stairs.

MIKE You still owe me a new piece!

JAMIE Tell mom to take it out of my allowance.

Mike picks up the couch cushion: water seeps from the bottom. Mike takes a whiff of the pillow forcing him to cringe.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Carol and Jamie chat on the couch as Rich watches tv. Mike walks in with a basketball in hand: dressed to go ball.

CAROL Where you going?

MIKE I gotta meet Dre at the court.

JAMIE Why don't you take the boys? They love basketball. MIKE Really? Right off the bat you're pawning them off on me?

CAROL They've gone through a lot this last week, you can take them with you.

MIKE Fine but I'm leaving now.

Jamie shouts upstairs to the boys.

JAMIE Boys your uncle Mike is going to take you to play basketball. Hurry down here.

The boys come straight downstairs.

JAMIE Boy's say hello to your uncle.

MIKE What's up guys? KASEN

Hi Uncle Mike.

GARRETT Hi Uncle Mike.

Kasen wears a Kobe Bryant jersey - Mike takes notice.

MIKE Um... What is that? You can't wear that rapists jersey in this house.

JAMIE (Evil eye stare) Mike! He can wear whatever he wants.

MIKE Not in this house, this is a house of New Yorkers! We root for the Knicks, Yankees, Giants and Rangers -- that's it.

RICH I hate to say it but I have to agree with Mike - none of that Lakers crap in this house.

KASEN But Kobe is my favorite player! MIKE

Favorite player! Who's your favorite football player? Adrian Peterson? Ray Rice? or do you stick with sexual offenders and it's Jameis Winston?

KASEN

Kobe has 5 rings, he's tied with Duncan for the most in the NBA right now.

MIKE You should be asking how many rings does his wife have?

JAMIE Mike, enough. Kasen, honey, it's fine you wear whatever you want.

MIKE (sighs in frustration) Can we just go?!

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Mike, Kasen and Garrett walk to the subway.

MIKE

Listen kid, if anyone gives you shit you're on your own. No way am I standing up for you as long as you wear that.

KASEN Kobe is the best player ever, I don't care what people say.

GARRETT I hate him too, Uncle Mike, I like Damian Lillard.

MIKE A Blazers fan? Here's a kid who knows something. Lillard is clutch.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - CONTINUOUS

Mike and the boys head down to grab the next train.

KASEN It's hot and it stinks down here. MIKE (laughs) That's the beautiful smell of New York. It's the smell of the worlds greatest city.

GARRETT I've never been on a train before.

MIKE Get use to it, it's the only way to get anywhere in this city.

KASEN You have to take this everywhere?

MIKE Pretty much.

KASEN Do they all smell like this?

Mike takes a huge whiff of air with delight.

MIKE

God yes!

INT. SUBWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mike rides like any true New Yorker - ignoring everyone around him. Garrett people watches with exuberance: he's fascinated. Kasen rides reserved, scared of his new surroundings. The train comes to an unexpected stop in the tunnel then the lights flicker.

MIKE

God damn it!

The rest of the train agrees with Mike's dislike.

GARRETT What's going on?

The lights go out: the train goes completely black.

KASEN Oh my god is this a terrorist attack!?

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

The guys finally reach the court to meet Drego.

DREGO Hey cocksucker! What took you so long?

MIKE The fine people at MTA.

DREGO Who are the kids?

MIKE They're my sisters. Kasen and Garrett.

DREGO No shit. Is Jamie back too?

MIKE For now, it all came out of nowhere. I'll tell you more later.

DREGO Jamie is so fine! Ever since I was 12 I wanted to tap that ass!

GARRETT Hey that's my mom!

DREGO

Sorry little man but as hot as your mom is you better get use to it.

KASEN

He's right the kids at school use to say stuff like that to me all the time.

DREGO That's the smartest thing I have ever heard from someone wearing a Kobe jersey.

KASEN You too. He's the best player in the history of the NBA.

DREGO Best rapist maybe.

MIKE (laughs)

I told him not to wear it.

GARRETT Are we going to play or what?

DREGO Little man here has some gumption, I like that -- I got him. (to Mike) You can have white Kobe and the ball.

KASEN I'm going to destroy you like Kobe too.

DREGO Oh shit, you hear that? He's going to play like him too, good luck ever touching the ball Mike.

Kasen stands at the top of the three point line: He passes the ball to Mike who's guarded by Drego.

DREGO (to Garrett) Hey kid no lay ups, do not give up free points.

Garrett loses his concentration and Kasen slips by - a open lane for the lay up but out of nowhere comes Drego to block the shit out of at the ball. Kasen hits the ground.

> DREGO Hey kid, I just taught you something Kobe never learned - No means no!

Drego and Garrett do a fist bump in celebration of the burn. GARRETT DREGO Oh! Oh!

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - CONTINUOUS

Mike and Drego share a joint as they hang around the corner while the boys play one on one.

DREGO The kids seem to be cool.

MIKE I guess but I can't do shit around them.

Mike lifts the joint as an example.

DREGO

Just look at your man, he's still wearing that jersey after all the shit we gave him. I'm telling you those kids have some balls.

MIKE They do like basketball a lot even if they don't know shit about it.

DREGO They'll come around.

MIKE

We'll see.

Mike tosses the roach. Together they walk back to the court to shoot a few more shots with the boys.

INT. MIKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Still in their basketball clothes - Mike plays Call of Duty with Kasen as Garrett waits his turn.

MIKE Take that cunt nugget!

KASEN How did my grenade not kill you?

MIKE Skills son, that's how.

KASEN Screw this!

MIKE (laughs) Don't be a sour pussy... Next!

GARRETT (to Mike) Good luck, you're going to need it.

MIKE Oh really? Well then I'm making this a drinking game.

Mike opens the door to the mini fridge he uses as an end table to grab another beer. Kasen uses his iPad.

MIKE

Heres the rules, you kill me - I drink. I kill you - I drink.

GARRETT Whatever, let's just play.

KASEN Uncle Mike, how come this couch smells like a skunk.

MIKE Ask your mother.

GARRETT Watch your back - got ya!

Mike chugs his beer.

MIKE

Lucky shot. (to Kasen) Put down the porn you could learn something here.

KASEN I'm checking twitter it's not porn.

MIKE

It's not? What's wrong with you? You kids don't know how lucky you have it. When I was growing up I had stay up late and spend hours searching cable in hopes of seeing a titty! I watched Wild Things so many times the tape wore out and I had to enjoy Heidi back there 3,4,5 times on a good day. Shit I still have my fun with her when I wanna kick it old school.

KASEN

Who's Heidi?

Mike points to posters by his bed of a young Heidi Klum.

MIKE You don't know who Heidi Klum is? She's America's princess. The sexiest women to ever walk the face of this earth.

KASEN It says on twitter she's German. MIKE She has dual citizenship, smartass. (to Garrett) Watch out for the gun butt to the head - boo-ha baby!

GARRETT Where were you?

MIKE You'll never know.

Mike sticks to the game: downs another beer.

MIKE What else does it say about her?

KASEN Her last tweet said she just did a topless lingerie shoot and posted the photos on Instagram.

MIKE For anyone to see?

KASEN Yeah, it's instagram.

MIKE Don't get all technical with me just show me the photos.

GARRETT Come on play the game!

MIKE You never give up a chance to see a naked woman, it's man code #1, now give me that thing.

Kasen hands over the iPad.

MIKE

See this is what I'm talking about! I had to wait for the Sports Illustrated Swim Suit Edition to come out once a year just to see a fucking nip slip and you guys don't have to wait for shit. Whatever you want you can find in seconds, you wanna see bukaki - no problem.

Carol yells from the top of the stairs.

CAROL (O.S.) Boys, dinners ready!

GARRETT What's bukaki?

MIKE It when a chick lets a bunch of guys... wait how old are you again?

GARRETT

11.

MIKE Oh, okay. Well like I was saying it's when a chick lets a bunch...

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rich, Jamie and Carol sit with Edda at the table when Mike and the boys come in for dinner.

EDDA Are those my Great Grandbabies? KASEN GARRETT Hi Grandma Edda. Hi Grandma Edda.

> EDDA This is what you wear to Sunday dinner? (points to Mike) I expect it from this lazy piece of fat mess.

MIKE Zip it wench!

CAROL

Michael!

MIKE

She can call me fat all she wants but I told you I'm not taking her crap anymore.

JAMIE I'm sorry Grandma it's the only clothes they really have right now.

EDDA

Then take my Amex card out of my purse and go buy these boys some decent clothes. MIKE

You know my buddy Bernard is the manager of Foot Locker I can take them there tomorrow and he could hook them up.

JAMIE That would be nice, thanks Mike. Grandma you don't mind do you?

Never one to disappoint Jamie, Edda fights her temptation to say no.

EDDA If that's what you want honey then it's okay with me.

MIKE Great I'll get the card.

Mike gives Edda a victorious look as she scalds him with her eyes. He walks to the purse then pretends to find the card.

RICH (to boys) So guys tell us what you like the most about today?

GARRETT

I liked the train.

KASEN I didn't it was gross.

JAMIE You'll get use to it.

CAROL

We went and bought you boys each a new bed at Ikea today, after dinner you can help your uncle Mike put them together.

MIKE What? I've been with them all day!... No offense guys I had a good time but...

RICH I'm not doing it, so you are. KASEN We can talk about Basketball some more.

Mike actually becomes intrigued.

MIKE

Okay but think about your list of the top 10 shooting guards in the league right now.

KASEN

Well number one is...

MIKE No keep it for later.

Kasen shakes his head in agreement - thinks about his list.

INT. KASENS ROOM - NIGHT

Mike puts together the Ikea furniture with Kasen and Garrett.

MIKE No way kid, Harding is horrible at defense, he gets taken on every play. He's a hot streak guy like Kobe -- no consistent skill.

Mike's phone alarm goes off: 8:59pm Sunday.

MIKE Shit! I gotta go downstairs.

Mike rushes downstairs to the living room with the boys right behind him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie, Carol, Rich watch the news as Edda sleeps in a recliner. Mike nabs the remote to change the channel: blocked.

MIKE What's going on with HBO?

CAROL We canceled it because the boys are in the house now.

Mike loses his shit!

MIKE

Are you fucking kidding me! It's Game of Thrones tonight!

CAROL You need to start watching your language around the boys.

MIKE

Jesus Christ Ma, Fuck is the new hello. Get use to it!

JAMIE Mike, HBO is too mature for them.

RICH I hate that show anyway I can't tell who's who.

CAROL It's too violent, has too much sex and they swear every other word.

MIKE I am not kidding, if Game of Thrones is not on that TV in 5 seconds I will burn this shit hole to the ground! BURN IT TO THE GROUND!

RICH You need to watch something you can learn from for once.

Rich takes the remote and changes it back to the news.

MIKE Who watches the news anymore? It's not 1963 and Kennedy's just been shot so put on Game of fucking Thrones!

RICH Shut up and sit your ass down or leave.

MIKE This is bullshit! You could have just put a parental code on it, you didn't have to cancel the whole service.

The ANCHORMAN leads in with middle east news.

ANCHORMAN

The FBI has found a new tape from ISIL leader Muhammad Rahim Amar showing him in a meeting with Iran president Rahim El Muhammad. The Krudish leader Amar Muhammad Ahmed said with the help of Syrian rebel leader Omar Muhammad Ahmed Al Rahim they hope to ...

MIKE

Jesus, you can't follow Game of Thrones but you can follow this shit? I can't tell what this douche is talking about.

Mike storms back up the stairs, the boys follow.

MIKE

Hey Garrett, buddy, do me a favor and grab me another beer.

GARRETT

Okay!

MIKE Finally someone in this house is listening to me.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rich, Jamie, Edda, Kasen and Garrett sit for breakfast as Carol cooks. Carol shouts downstairs to Mike.

> CAROL Michael! Wake up and come get some breakfast.

Carol starts to dish out the food.

JAMIE

This looks amazing thank you Mom.

Boys... KASEN

GARRETT

Thank You.

Thank You.

Carol pinches their cheeks like a loving Grandma.

CAROL I love making breakfast for my family.

Mike comes into the kitchen looking hung over but he's really just tired from the assembly of furniture the night before.

KASEN Good morning Uncle Mike.

Mike takes a seat barely awake.

GARRETT

Uncle Mike can we play Xbox again later?

MIKE Aren't you tired of getting your ass kicked?

GARRETT I had you before dinner last night.

MIKE Are you shitting me?

CAROL

Language!

MIKE Jesus already, it's to early to be politically correct.

EDDA I see it's never to early for your excuses.

MIKE Don't start with me women. When will you just die and restore order to the world?

RICH You can't talk to your grandmother like that.

EDDA This is the way he treats his elders - he's a God damn bum!

MIKE If you're going to act like a cunt then I'll treat you like one!

Whack! Carol slaps him in the back of the head.

CAROL

Show some respect and I said enough with the language around the kids.

MIKE God damn it! This is against my 2nd amendment right to free speech.

RICH

My god you're an idiot! The right to free speech is the First Amendment. I didn't fight Charlie for 3 years so you could shit all over our constitution with your stupidity.

MIKE I told you, it's too early.

RICH You ready babe?

CAROL

Yeah.

RICH Kids, we have something to tell you.

MIKE

Oh God what now? I can't take anymore of your surprises.

CAROL

We were thinking the house is a little cramped with everyone here and Grandma is going to need help getting around her house so we decided it would be best for everyone if we move in with Grandma and let you kids have the house.

MIKE Why is Jamie not going with you?

JAMIE

Nice, Mike. Thanks.

MIKE

Her house is huge all of you could live there and never run into each other.

JAMIE

You know the only jobs in Westchester are either a nanny or house keeper.

MIKE Great, you're highly qualified.

JAMIE

Don't be a jackass, I need to stay within the city.

RICH

The plan is that you both will pay us rent until you've paid us back for every dollar we spent on the house - \$109,000. When you've paid us off you can sell the house and split the equity.

JAMIE

You guys this is amazing, this could really give us both a shot at a second chance.

MIKE

Wait, so now I have to pay rent?

JAMIE

Jesus you moron this place is worth at least 1.2-1.5 million and all we have to pay is a little more the 50 grand each.

CAROL

We're going to give you both the summer off of paying and we thought Mike you could watch the boys while Jamie finds a job then we'll give you some time to find a job when they go back to school.

MIKE

So I have to spend my whole summer baby sitting?

JAMIE

Think about it this way you can get to know your nephews better by having the summer of their lives. You can show them everything that makes New York, New York. MIKE How's that?

JAMIE Just use Grandma's card for whatever you need.

EDDA Not whatever you need whatever the boys need.

MIKE (mischievous smile) Of course, whatever you say.

Jay-z's "Money Aint a Thing" starts to play as Mike's eyes widen to the thought of months with an unlimited budget.

THE END.