

STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

"Pilot"

written by

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Episode #1001

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First Draft
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COLD OPEN

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - AFTERNOON

RIDLEY HARRISON, 17, SITS AT THE FRONT DESK AND DOODLES ON A PAPER. DESTINY HARRISON, 26, STANDS BEHIND HIM FILING SOME PAPERS. A WOMAN AND HER DAUGHTER ENTER THE STORE. RIDLEY NOTICES THEM. HE QUICKLY JUMPS UNDER THE DESK. DESTINY IS CONFUSED, BUT FOLLOWS. THE CAMERA FOLLOWS THEM UNDER THE DESK.

DESTINY

Ridley, what are you doing?

RIDLEY

Did you not see that extremely popular girl from my school walk into the store? I'm staying under the desk until she peaces out.

DESTINY

Why?

RIDLEY

Destiny! I said she was extremely popular. She could socially kill me.

TO HEAD

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I guess you could say that I'm pretty socially aware. I mean... I don't think I'm over the top. But.

TO SCENE

DESTINY

Ridley, you're being absolutely ridiculous.

RIDLEY

Says you. You weren't even popular in high school.

TO HEAD

DESTINY

I don't care how "troubled" they are. Teenagers are the little butt-munches that crawled out of hell.

TO SCENE

RIDLEY

Go and ask them what they're doing here.

DESTINY

What do you think they're doing here, you giant idiot? It's a furniture store!

TO HEAD

RIDLEY

Sure, it's great to work in your parent's furniture store, but it's also really embarrassing. I mean... I get a good paycheck. Okay paycheck. I'd probably die if I tried to live off of it.

END OF COLD OPEN.

ACT ONE.INT. DUSTIN AND JULIE'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

JULIE HARRISON, 25, IS SLEEPING SOUNDLY ON THE COUCH. DUSTIN HARRISON, 23, ENTERS FROM THE ROOM. HE BENDS DOWN TO JULIE AND NUDGES HER.

DUSTIN

Babe. Hey, Jules, wake up. Babe. Get up.

JULIE WAKES UP.

JULIE

Oh. Oh, NO....

DUSTIN

Yeah, sorry babe, but you have to work.

JULIE

NO GOD WHY!

TO HEAD

DUSTIN

Julie's been having a lot of stress at her job lately. Patients haven't been happy about the way they're being treated.

JULIE

Yep. It's because my job sucks. And because his job sucks. ~~So~~ both of our jobs suck a**!

DUSTIN

Yeah.

TO SCENE

JULIE IS ON THE PHONE WITH A PATIENT. DUSTIN SITS ON THE COUCH.

JULIE

No, Mr. Kraski, you're not answering
MY question: how the hell did you get
my cell number? I don't care if the
pharmacy got your perscription wrong!
That's not my problem! OH YEAH? What
about my feelings, Mr. Kraski?

DUSTIN LOOKS AT THE CAMERA WITH A SCARED EXPRESSION.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - AFTERNOON

ASHLEY HARRISON, 29, ENTERS THE FURNITURE STORE WITH BABY NILES IN HIS CARSEAT. THE STORE SEEMS TO BE VACANT.

ASHLEY

Uh, hello?

RIDLEY SLOWLY RISES FROM BEHIND THE DESK, MAKING SURE THAT THE GIRL AND HER MOTHER ARE GONE.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Why were you hiding behind the desk?

RIDLEY

There was a girl in here earlier,
Hannah Hayes, she's a super popular
cheerleader at school and I didn't
want her to see me working in a
furniture store.

ASHLEY

Why?

RIDLEY

No one in this family understands
having a social lives.

ASHLEY

We have social lives, just ones that
will last us outside of our senior
year.

RIDLEY

Ashley, listen to me, someone I know
came in here. That means people
actually know this place exists.

ASHLEY

Someone you know comes in here
everyday.

RIDLEY

No. I meant someone important.

TO HEAD

ASHLEY

RUDE.

TO SCENE

RIDLEY

Where's Derek?

ASHLEY

He's outside in the car. Preston had
sort of an... explosion, you could
say.

ASHLEY BEGINS TO GET BABY NILES OUT OF HIS SEAT. RIDLEY LOOKS
AT THE CAMERA WITH A DISGUSTED LOOK.

TO HEAD

RIDLEY

SICK! This is exactly why I am never having kids. Whenever I hear couples reffering to their kids pooping so much that they "had an explosion", I want to throw up. And then never have kids because... that's disgusting.

TO SCENE

DEREK HARRISON, 29, ENTERS WITH PRESTON HARRISON, 4. DEREK LOOKS A LITTLE WORN FROM WHAT HAS JUST HAPPENED. DIAPER BAGS AND PURSES ARE HANGING FROM HIS SHOULDERS. HE SETS PRESTON DOWN. PRESTON RUNS OFF SOMEWHERE.

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, clean-up-crew, Summer spilled her Dr. Pepper in the backroom if you want to get that next.

DEREK

Ha. Ha. Ha. Very funny.

RIDLEY

Okay then, pissy.

DEREK

OH. Shut up, teenage agnst.

RIDLEY

Again with the- Derek, what did I tell you about calling me teenage angst?

DEREK

I don't know because I wasn't
listening because everything that
comes out of your mouth is ridiculous.

RIDLEY MAKES A SHOCKED FACE. SUMMER HARRISON, 14, ENTERS WITH
HER PHONE IN HER FACE. SHE LOOKS UP.

DEREK (CONT'D)

So, you finally decided to come back
to earth?

SUMMER

Shut up, poop-crew.

TO HEAD

SUMMER (CONT'D)

People think that because I'm the
youngest that makes me all nice and
sweet. Well, I'm here to tell you,
whoever told you that was a liar!

TO SCENE

RIDLEY GIGGLES. THEY LOOK AT HIM.

RIDLEY

She called you poop-crew.

DEREK

Yeah, yeah. Whatever.

SUMMER

Well, you gave me a hard time for
being tech savy. I should be giving
you a hard time for going to college
to study rocks.

TO HEAD

DEREK

I went to college to study Geology.
Rocks are frickin awesome and I don't
care what anyone says. However, I
haven't been able to find a job in the
Geology field here in the Texas
panhandle. Or anywhere, as the
situation is proving.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - BACKROOM - AFTERNOON

JUDY HARRISON, 48, IS UNPACKING A BOX OF LAMPSHADES. DESTINY
IS HELPING. JULIE PULLS ONE OUT AND EXAMINES IT WITH
ADMIRATION.

JUDY

Oo. This one is cute.

TO HEAD

JUDY (CONT'D)

Me and my husband are the proud owners
of Harrison & Harrison Furniture Co.
The best place to get your furniture
needs since 1933. I came up with the
slogan myself.

TO SCENE

DESTINY

Mom, you can't just take stuff from
the store.

JUDY

Excuse me, are you the one who owns
the store? I can do whatever I want.

JUDY STUFFS THE LAMPSHADE INTO HER PURSE. DESTINY GIVES THE
CAMERA A DISAPPROVING LOOK.

INT. THE HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - AFTERNOON

JULIE SITS AT THE FRONT DESK OF THE HOSPITAL. SOME PATIENTS
ARE SITTING IN THE WAITING ROOM. JULIE FLIPS THROUGH A
MAGAZINE. MR. KRASKI, 78, ENTERS ANGRILY.

MR. KRASKI

Listen here, you bitch! You ever talk
to me like that again and I'll have
the cops on ya!

JULIE

Excuse me, Mr. Kraski, you're the one
who somehow got my cellphone number
and called me on my lunch break!

MR. KRASKI

You have been putting me under so much
stress the pass few days.

JULIE

WHAT!?

TO HEAD

JULIE (CONT'D)

I can't- he- OH MY GOD I'M GOING TO
KILL SOMEONE!

TO SCENE

MR. KRASKI

Quit yelling you're going to give me a
heart attack!

JULIE

You're the one who's yelling, Mr.
Kraski!

MR. KRASKI

That's it, you bitch. I've had enough
of you.

MR. KRASKI PULLS OUT HIS CELL PHONE. JULIE JUMPS OUT FROM
BEHIND THE DESK AND TACKLES THE OLD MAN. THE PEOPLE IN THE
WAITING AREA GASP.

TO HEAD

JULIE

That was a bad idea.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - BACKROOM - AFTERNOON

JUDY AND DESTINY ARE STILL UNPACKING BOXES. DEREK AND ASHLEY
ENTER THE ROOM.

JUDY

Hey, sweetie!

JUDY RUNS UP TO DEREK AND HUGS HIM.

DEREK

Hey, mom.

JUDY HUGS ASHLEY. JUDY TAKES THE BABY FROM ASHLEY.

JUDY

Hey, Baby Niles! Look, it's Ju Ju.

You're favorite grandma!

TO HEAD

DEREK

We told my mom that Baby Niles gets more excited when he sees her than when he sees Ashley's mom.

ASHLEY

It's not true.

TO SCENE

JUDY'S PHONE STARTS TO RING. SHE HANDS THE BABY BACK TO ASHLEY.

JUDY
(A little too cheerful)

Hold on. BRB!

JUDY ANSWERS HER PHONE.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Hello? Julie? Whoa, wait, slow down.

YOU GOT ARRESTED!?

JULIE LOOKS AT THE CAMER WITH A SHOCKED LOOK.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO.INT. DEAF SMITH COUNTY JAIL - JAIL CELL - AFTERNOON

JULIE SITS NERVOUSLY ON THE PRISON BED. THE WARDEN AND JUDY COME UP. THE WARDEN UNLOCKS THE DOOR.

WARDEN

Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Harrison is here
to bail you out.

THE WARDEN PUSHES BACK THE BARS. JULIE RUNS INTO JUDY'S ARMS AND STARTS CRYING.

JUDY

That's okay, honey. Let it all out. It
happens to everyone at some point.

JULIE
(Through sobbing)

Is this a bad time to tell Dustin I
got fired?

JUDY

YOU GOT- No. Never mind. Come on,
sweetie, you want some ice cream?

JULIE NODS.

JUDY (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's what I thought.

JULIE LEADS THE WAY OUT. JUDY MOUTHS "OH MY GOD" TO THE CAMERA AS THEY WALK OUT.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - AFTERNOON

DUSTIN ENTERS THE STORE. RIDLEY SITS AT THE FRONT DESK TEXTING.

DUSTIN

Hey, Rid. Is mom here?

RIDLEY

No. She went to bail Julie out of jail.

DUSTIN

She went to what!?

RIDLEY

Yeah. She got arrested earlier for jumping on top of some old guy named Mr. Kraski.

DUSTIN

No. No. I told her not to deal with that guy without me.

RIDLEY

Julie is an independant woman she don't need no man to back her up, but she obviously needs her mother-in-law to bail her out of jail.

JULIE AND JUDY ENTER. DUSTIN AND RIDLEY TURN. RIDLEY RUNS UP TO JULIE.

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

Julie! How was prison? Is it like they say in the movies? Was there a large black woman trying to pick a fight with you?

JULIE BURSTS INTO TEARS. DUSTIN HUGS HER.

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

Too soon? Too soon. I'll be over here.

RIDLEY WALKS BACK OVER TO THE DESK. JUDY FOLLOWS.

DUSTIN

Babe, what the heck were you trying to do to that guy?

JULIE

I don't know. He- just every time I see him, I want to grab his neck and shake it until his head falls off.

TO HEAD

JULIE (CONT'D)

I know what you're thinking: Damn, Julie is violent. But I promise I'm not. I just hate old people.

TO SCENE

WE FOCUS ON RIDLEY AND JUDY.

RIDLEY

Oh, by the way mom, I caught Katie and Damien getting it on in the mattress section this morning.

JUDY

WHAT! What did you do?

RIDLEY

Oh, I recorded it and sent the video in to a porn site.

JUDY

WHAT!

RIDLEY

No! Mom, I fired them!

TO HEAD

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

If there is one thing that my mother does not understand, it's sarcasm. Also, popular culture. And simple math.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - ALAN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

ALAN HARRISON, 50, SITS AT HIS DESK DOING SOME SORT OF PAPER WORK. DUSTIN ENTERS. ALAN LOOKS UP.

ALAN

Hey Bud.

DUSTIN

Hey dad.

ALAN

Is there something you need?

DUSTIN SITS ON THE CHAIR.

DUSTIN

Yeah. I assume you already know that Julie got arrested earlier.

ALAN

Yep.

DUSTIN

Well, she also got fired and we were already struggling, so, I was wondering if she could come and work for you. You know, since Ridley fired Damien and Katie.

ALAN

Ridley fired Damien and Katie!?

DUSIN

Well, he caught them having sex in the
mattress section.

ALAN

Ugh.

ALAN MAKES A DISGUSTED FACE.

TO HEAD

ALAN (CONT'D)

It's so hard to find good employees
these days. Sure, Damien and Katie
were okay, but I guess the thing down
there
(Points to his privates.)
has more will power than the thing up
here.
(Points to his brain.)

TO SCENE

DUSTIN

So, do you think it might work?

ALAN

Of course it will! We obviously need
workers and Julie obviously needs a
job so I guess it'll work out pretty
well.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - BACKROOM - AFTERNOON

JULIE STANDS TALKING WITH ASHLEY AND DESTINY. THEY HAVE COFFEE.

JULIE

It was the worst twenty minutes of my life.

ASHLEY

You know, Jules, I've been reading this book on self-control. I need it sometimes because Preston..- Never mind. Anyway, I can lend it to you if you think it will help?

TO HEAD

JULIE

Is this really what it's come to? My family offering me self-help books?

TO SCENE

DESTINY

How about we all go out for a girls night tonight?

JULIE

Yeah, that'd be good.

ASHLEY

I'll have to find a babysitter for the boys.
(She thinks.)

I think I know.

TO HEAD

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
(Dialing someone.)

This what he gets for calling me
unimportant.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - MATTRESS SECTION - AFTERNOON

SUMMER IS LAYING ON THE TOP OF A BUNKBED TEXTING SOMEONE.
RIDLEY MARCHES OVER ANGRILY.

RIDLEY

Summer!

SUMMER

You can un-piss yourself right now.

RIDLEY

No. Listen to me, a costumer just came
to the front desk and complained about
her child crying because an evil troll
jumped off of the bunk-bed and
threatened to eat her child's
pigtails.

TO HEAD

SUMMER

Scaring little kids is fun.
(She giggles.)

Ah, I'm an awful person.

TO SCENE

RIDLEY

Seriously. You need to chill.

SUMMER

I'll chill when you start acting like
you actually like working here.

RIDLEY

Touché.

RIDLEY BEGINS TO WALK OFF.

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

No more scaring children!

SUMMER

I do what I want.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - CONTINUOUS

RIDLEY RETURNS TO THE FRONT DESK. DEREK IS DIGGING AROUND FOR
CLEANIG SUPPLIES.

RIDLEY

What are you doing?

DEREK

Preston kind of crapped on the couch.

RIDLEY

What? OH MY GOD. Does that kid ever
not poop? Seriously, poop, poop, poop,
it's everywhere. The kid's four,
what's his deal with the toliet?

DEREK

Well, we've been neglecting telling
anyone this cause it's embarrassing,
but... Preston isn't fully potty-
trained.

RIDLEY

WHAT!?! Are you- Derek, he's four! He's going into kindergarten next year and if he's not potty-trained his popularity level will go down like fifty percent. Also, I have to baby sit Sir Poop tonight and I swear, if he craps on me-

DEREK

My God, Ridley. He's not going to crap on you. He's just a little difficult to get words out of sometimes.

RIDLEY

I know for fact that he can say yes and no. I think you need a more convincing argument.

TO HEAD

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

I already told you the way I felt about having children so I won't restate myself, however, on the subject of poop, that's disgusting and should only be done on toilets in private. Never publicly on a couch. Like come on, have some dignity.

WE PAN OVER TO SEE DEREK STANDING BESIDE HIM WITH A DISAPPROVING LOOK.

DEREK

I hate you so much.

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - BACKROOM - EVENING

JUDY PLAYS ON THE GROUND WITH BABY NILES. DESTINY WALKS IN.
JUDY LOOKS UP.

DESTINY

Hey mom, me and Julie and Ashley are going to Olive Garden tonight. We'll be back later, can you tell the boys?

JUDY

Of course, honey.

DESTINY TURNS TO LEAVE, BUT THEN RE-ENTERS THE ROOM.

DESTINY

Also, Preston defacated on onr of the couches so you might heavily consider throwing it away. Or just throw it away because... I feel no further need to explain myself. See ya, mom.

JUDY

Bye, hun.

TO HEAD

JUDY (CONT'D)

First one of my mattresses and now a couch? Vuglar! It's absolutely vulgar.
(MORE)

JUDY (CONT'D)

However, I do not blame my grandson because he's obviously not potty-trained, but Damien and Katie, if you're watching this, you need to go and find your dignity and apologize to your mothers for doing such disgusting things in the mattress section!

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - BACKROOM - LATER

JULIE WALKS IN. DUSTIN IS SITTING ON THE COUCH AND MAKING A COFFEE FOR HIMSELF.

JULIE

Dustin.

DUSTIN

What's up?

JULIE

The girls are taking me out to eat tonight. So, I probably won't be home until nine or so. Maybe nine-thirty if we get some ice cream. I hope we get some ice cream.

TO HEAD

JULIE (CONT'D)

Don't judge me for drowning my sorrows in ice cream. Kay?

TO SCENE

DUSTIN

Okay, babe. See you then.

JULIE

Kay. Love you bye.

DUSTIN

Love you too.

JULIE WALKS OVER TO DUSTIN AND KISSES HIM. SHE SMILES AT HIM AND THEN LEAVES THE ROOM.

TO HEAD

DUSTIN (CONT'D)

Julie being gone tonight only means
one thing...

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - EVENING

DUSTIN WALKS UP TO THE DESK WHERE DEREK AND RIDLEY ARE
STANDING.

DUSTIN

Guys, Julie is going to be gone with
the girls tonight. Wanna have a Halo
party at my place?

DEREK

Totally!

RIDLEY

I'm not going to play Halo, but I'll
come and watch your nerds nerd-out.

DEREK

I thought you babysitting Baby Niles
and Poop-Machine?

RIDLEY

Nah. I'll get mom to do it. I was
already planning on it anyways.

DUSTIN

So what? You're just going to sit at my apartment and watch us play video games?

RIDLEY

It'll be just like the good old days when you guys lived at the house.

TO HEAD

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

Just kidding. Those days were awful.

INT. DUSTIN AND JULIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

JULIE ENTERS IN A NICE DRESS, FULL MAKE-UP, AND HIGH HEELS. DESTINY AND ASHLEY ARE DRESSED IN MODERATELY FANCY CLOTHES. SHE LOOKS THEM OVER.

JULIE

Great. Now I feel over-dressed.

ASHLEY

No, no. You're fine. You dress up all you want to.

DESTINY

Yeah. This your night. You say "I got fired and I am proud"!

JULIE STARTS CRYING.

ASHLEY

Destiny!

DESTINY

I'm sorry!

TO HEAD

DESTINY (CONT'D)

You would think she was on her period
or something. I mean... dang.

INT. DUSTIN AND JULIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

DUSTIN AND DEREK SIT ON THE COUCH AS THEY ENGAGE IN AN
INTENSE GAME OF HALO. RIDLEY IS SPRAWLED OUT ACROSS THE
CHAIR, TEXTING SOMEONE.

DUSTIN

You haven't pulled that phone away
from you face since you got here. Who
are you texting.

RIDLEY

Whoever I want.

DEREK

Is it your girlfriend?

RIDLEY

Why would I tell you, poop-crew?

DEREK

Because I'm your older brother and you
have to do what I say, teenage agnst.

RIDLEY

Well, now I'm really not telling you.

TO HEAD

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

Derek started calling me teenage agnst
around the middle of my sophomore
year. But I'm not angsty, I swear.
Derek's just jealous.

BACK TO SCENE

RIDLEY (CONT'D)

This game is pointless. All it is, is a bunch of humans in crazy battle suits shooting at ailens with blaster guns. It's seriously lamer than Star Wars.

DEREK

Star Wars isn't lame.

RIDLEY BURTS INTO LAUGHTER.

RIDLEY
(Calming down)

Oh. Nice one. Dustin, Derek's about to shoot you from that bush.

DUSTIN

Oh, thanks.

DEREK

Ridley!

RIDLEY

Think about that next time you call me teenage angst, hoe!

DEREK ROLLS HIS EYES IN ANGER.

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE/FINAL ACT.INT. HARRISON HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - NIGHT

JUDY STANDS AT THE KITCHEN COUNTER MAKING SOME DINNER. ALAN SITS AT THE TABLE LOOKING AT A COMPUTER.

JUDY

What are you looking at, honey?

ALAN

New couches, since the other one's been pooped on.

JUDY

Oh, well, I have something to tell you...

ALAN
(Suspicious)

What?

JUDY

Christine is coming for dinner tonight.

ALAN SIGHS.

TO HEAD

JUDY (CONT'D)

Christine is my best friend. Alan's not particularly fond of her.

TO HEAD

ALAN

Christine is the devil in woman form.

BACK TO SCENE

ALAN (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I go and eat upstairs?

I have some extra work to do.

JUDY

Sure, honey.

JUDY HANDS HIM A PLATE. ALAN LEAVES. SUMMER ENTERS WITH THE BOYS.

SUMMER

Is the food ready yet?

JUDY

Yes.

SFX: THE DOOR BELL RINGS. JUDY RUNS OFF TO GET THE DOOR. SUMMER STARTS GETTING FOOD. JUDY AND CHRISTINE ENTER LAUGHING. SUMMER LOOKS AT THE CAMERA, AFRAID.

TO HEAD

SUMMER

F**K.

INT. OLIVE GARDEN - NIGHT

DESTINY, ASHLEY, AND JULIE SIT AT A TABLE. THEY ARE ALL LOOKING AT MENUS.

JULIE

Is it bad that I want to swim in vat
of pasta right now?

ASHLEY

A little, but we'll forgive you since
you're kind of depressed.

JULIE

I wonder what the boys are doing right
now.

DESTINY

Playing Halo. They always play Halo
when you're not home.

JULIE

Wait. WHAT?

DESTINY

Yeah. They've been doing it for
awhile.

JULIE

Well, they think that they can just
play Halo without me, huh? Well, I
don't think so! Come on!

JULIE JOLTS UP FROM THE TABLE AND BEGINS TO WALK TOWARDS THE
DOOR BEFORE TRIPPING AND FALLING.

DESTINY

Can we wait to get angry until we eat
some pasta?

TO HEAD

DESTINY (CONT'D)

I have been looking forward to eating
pasta all day and I'm not leaving. I'm
eating it now.

INT. HARRISON HOUSEHOLD - KITCHEN - NIGHT

JULIE AND CHRISTINE ARE TALKING. SUMMER PLAYS WITH THE BOYS
IN THE BACKGROUND.

JUDY

So, what'd you do today?

CHRISTINE

I've just been recovering from breast reduction surgery.

JUDY

You got your breasts reduced?

CHRISTINE

Judy, honey, listen. This is what I've learned about men and boobs. They don't want 'em too small, they don't want 'em too big, they want 'em just right.

JUDY

I feel like I'm getting advice from Goldie Locks.

CHRISTINE

Come on. What does Alan say about your breasts? Where is that ass-turd anyway?

JUDY

Well, he doesn't say much, but-

CHRISTINE GASPS LOUDLY.

JUDY (CONT'D)

What?

CHRISTINE

He doesn't say much? What do you mean he doesn't say much?

JUDY

Well, I mean that my breasts aren't a common conversation between me and my husband, Christine.

CHRISTINE

Judy, your relationship is in trouble.

SUMMER DISAPPROVINGLY LOOKS AT CHRISTINE.

TO HEAD

SUMMER

Christine is the dumbest woman that has ever walked the face of the earth.

INT. DUSTIN AND JULIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

THE GIRLS WALK IN. JULIE IS ESPECIALLY ANGRY. THE BOYS BARELY PAY ATTENTION.

DUSTIN

Hey guys.

DEREK

So you decided to join the real party, huh?

RIDLEY

If you wanted to join a real party then you should have stayed at Olive Garden.

JULIE

YOU GUYS ARE PLAYING HALO WITHOUT ME.

DUSTIN

Yeah. And?

JULIE

And! I really don't know why I'm mad,
but I am mad! Oh my God, I'm having so
many mood swings.

(Gasp.)

Oh my God. Dustin, I'm pregnant.

ASHLEY

Actually, mood swings can be symptoms
of things other than pregnancy.

JULIE

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH! EVERYONE IS ALWAYS
TELLING ME WHAT TO DO OR CORRECTING
ME! OR BEING AN IDIOT! AND I AM
F***ING TIRED OF IT! YOU ALL NEED TO
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOURSELVES AND BE
LIKE WHAT THE SHIT IS THAT! SERIOUSLY,
ALL OF YOU NEED MENTAL HELP. AND
RIDLEY, YOU'RE THE MEANEST PERSON
THAT'S EVER WALKED ON THE DAMMNED
EARTH!

RIDLEY

Word.

TO CAMERA

JULIE

I may have had a little too much to
drink at the restaurant...

INT. THE FURNITURE STORE - DAY

JULIE ENTERS FOR HER FIRST DAY ON THE JOB. RIDLEY IS SITTING AT THE DESK.

JULIE

Hey Rid, listen, I'm really sorry about what I said to you last night.

RIDLEY

That's okay. It's true. I am really mean, but if I want to keep my popularity, then I can't be a fish. I have to be a shark.

JULIE

Why are you so concerned with popularity?

RIDLEY

Because last year I watched a documentary on what happened to unpopular people after high school and they were all bald and fat. But not me, okay? Not me.

JULIE

Yeah, okay.

JULIE WALKS BACK TO THE DESK AND STARTS TO ARRANGE HER STUFF.
RIDLEY STANDS UP.

RIDLEY

Hey, I'm going to the restroom. If
someone I know comes in here, can you
pull the fire alarm so that I know to
book it?

JULIE GIVES THE CAMERA A "SERIOUSLY" LOOK.

END OF SHOW.