

Better Days

Original Pilot

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FADE IN:

INT. SUNDAY SCHOOL - MANY YEARS AGO

SISTER HELEN, dressed in a habit stands at the front of a room.

Children are strewn around the room sitting at wooden desks. A TEN year old JASON WALKER sits beside A TEN year old KENNY HART at the back of the room.

KENNY

I hate coming to school on Sunday.

JASON

This is fun.

Kenny looks at him, raises an eyebrow and looks up at Sister Helen.

SISTER HELEN

...When you die and go to heaven,
which part of your body goes
first?

A LITTLE GIRL raises her hand.

LITTLE GIRL

Your hands, I think.

SISTER HELEN

Why do you think that?

LITTLE GIRL

Because when you pray, you hold
your hands together in front of
you and God must take your hands
first.

Sister Helen smiles.

SISTER HELEN

What a wonderful answer.

Kenny nudges Jason.

KENNY

Say it.

JASON

I don't know if I should.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KENNY

Just do it. He has another answer
Ms. Helen.

Kenny forces Jason's hand in the air.

SISTER HELEN

Go ahead Jason.

JASON

Uh.

He looks at Kenny who just looks forward with a smirk.

JASON (CONT'D)

I think your legs would go first.

SISTER HELEN

Now why would you think that?

Kenny can barely hold in the laughter.

JASON

Well, I walked into my mommy and
daddy's bedroom last night. Mommy
had her legs straight up in the
air and she was screaming "Oh God,
I'm coming!" If my Dad hadn't
pinned her down, we would have
lost her.

Kenny falls out of his chair laughing; the rest of the
class erupts with laughter. Sister Helen faints.

KENNY

Dude, I think you killed her.

JASON

It was your idea.

KENNY

You did it.

Jason and Kenny stand over Sister Helens body.

KENNY (CONT'D)

I can see up her dress.

JASON

Should we get some help?

KENNY

I dare you to touch her boob.

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CONTINUED: (2)

JASON

No way.

KENNY

Five bucks.

Jason places his hand on his chin.

JASON

Ten.

They shake hands. Jason leans down and grabs her breast.

INT. BASEMENT - PRESENT DAY

JASON WALKER, a 21 year old semi good looking man with short dirty blonde hair sits on his futon listening to the radio.

RADIO DJ

This past weekend I took my girlfriend to this skanky strip club and bought her a lap dance; one thing led to another and we ended up back at my apartment. The two girls were going at it with such enthusiasm I felt a little left out. Long story short they had a great night using dildos on each other and I was left to jerk off in the other room to porn. I am pissed off because she left me for this whore, hooker whatever they call them these days.

The door at the top of the stairs creaks open, feet pound down the stairs.

KENNY HART JR, a 21 year old average looking male with short black hair and a landing strip goatee sits down beside Jason.

KENNY

What's going on man?

Jason turns off the radio.

JASON

Just listening to Fresh Boots.

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CONTINUED:

KENNY

He's alright; Howard Stern is better though.

JASON

Usually when you come here, you have some crazy bet that never ends well for me.

KENNY

When?

JASON

Remember the women's underwear bet?

INT. GYM - FLASHBACK

The entire class mixed with men and women sit on the floor. Jason walks out from the change room wearing women's underwear and a blue shirt.

Everyone laughs.

INT. BASEMENT - BACK TO

KENNY

How was I supposed to know you'd wear them during gym class?

JASON

You told me to.

KENNY

You won the bet, didn't you?

JASON

I guess.

KENNY

I have a new bet; this time it will blow every other out of the water and even possibly bring us both some pleasure from the opposite sex.

Jason exhales.

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KENNY (CONT'D)

Simply find a girl and convince her to have anal sex with you.

JASON

Isn't this like the time we crashed those weddings looking for women?

A flashback bubble appears over his head.

KENNY

That wasn't us.

JASON

Are you sure?

Jason looks up at his flashback bubble. It grows arm and shrugs.

KENNY

That was Owen Wilson and Vince Vaughn.

JASON

I see. This sounds impossible then.

KENNY

Not if you go to the bar; find a drunken whore, bring her home and give her a quick poke. She won't remember a thing.

Kenny laughs.

JASON

How much are we putting on this one?

KENNY

I would say fifty bucks to the winner.

JASON

Fine.

A smile slowly comes across Kenny's face.

INT. BAR - DAY

Jason and Kenny sit at the bar looking around at the little groups of people sitting around the bar.

KENNY

What kind of loser comes to a bar during the day?

They look at each other, then into the camera.

JASON

We came here for sex.

KENNY

It's better then sitting at home all day watching reruns of a silly cartoon.

JASON

Not really.

KENNY

I wish daytime hookers existed.

JASON

We have bad karma, I guess.

KENNY

It's not karma.

Kenny stares at a hot brunette walking in the bar. She is ERIN.

JASON

Then what is it?

Kenny gets up ignoring Jason and walks over to her.

KENNY

I couldn't help but notice your beauty from across the room. I'm Kenny.

Erin sits down and invites Kenny to sit down across from her. He does.

ERIN

I'm Erin.

KENNY

What brings you here today?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIN

I feel a bit like a loser coming here during the day but I had nothing better to do.

Kenny laughs.

ERIN (CONT'D)

What?

KENNY

I was just saying the same thing to my friend...

He looks over to where Jason was and he's gone.

ERIN

Who?

KENNY

He left.

Kenny snaps out of it and looks back at Erin smiling.

ERIN

Want to come back to my apartment and have some fun?

KENNY

Really?

ERIN

Neither of us have anything better to do, so I thought. If you don't want to, I'm sorry.

KENNY

No, that would be great.

She smiles at him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jason walks down the street kicking a can of "Mountin' Doo."

A WOMAN walks down the street the other way kicking a bag of "Ray's Potato Chips."

Neither see the other walking on the same path.

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Jason looks into the camera when...

He and the woman walk into each other falling to the ground.

The woman is BARBARA DAVIDSON, 21, with medium length brown hair and a slightly overweight figure.

JASON

Barbara?

Jason helps her up.

JASON (CONT'D)

Long time, no see. When did you get back?

BARBARA

Hi Jason, and yes I am back.

JASON

Did you miss me?

BARBARA

Of course. I always miss my friends.

They begin to walk again down the street.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Anything happen while I was gone?

JASON

Kenny got out of prison again, my mother left and I lost another bet to Kenny because I have no game.

BARBARA

Game? Men and their pointless nicknames for dating. What's the bet this time? Who can get a lapdance from that dirty skank at the strip club... Bootsies, I believe it's called.

JASON

No, no, nothing like that.

Jason looks away from her. Barbara nods.

BARBARA

It gets worse, doesn't it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON

Yep.

BARBARA

Is it as bad as the foot thing?

JASON

Worse.

BARBARA

Well, you had better tell me
before I lose my nerve.

JASON

I have to find a girl and talk her
into anal sex.

Barbara shakes her head and sighs.

BARBARA

Why do I even ask.

JASON

Could you help me out?

BARBARA

Sorry, sir but nothing goes near
this bum.

She points to her butt and shakes her finger at him.

JASON

I'm tired of losing these bets.

BARBARA

Ask Kenny to stop the madness
before you do something that lands
one of you with some serious
emotional scars.

JASON

That kind of thing doesn't happen
from bets, does it? Does it!?

Barbara speeds up, Jason quickly runs after her.

JASON (CONT'D)

Tell me.

They both continue walking down the street with Jason
running after her.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Kenny sits on a pink fluffy couch surrounded by furniture and appliances in the Barbie motif. He looks around shaking his head.

KENNY

How do I get out of this one?

He looks up at the ceiling.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Don't abandon me in my time of need.

Erin stands in the doorway holding two glasses filled with a pink liquid.

ERIN

Who are you talking to?

KENNY

Nobody.

She slowly puts the tray down trying not to spill any and sits down beside him. She starts drinking from her glass.

Kenny looks up and mouths curse words.

KENNY (CONT'D)

So, how long did it take to design this room?

Kenny takes the other drink from the table.

ERIN

It took about a week. My Daddy helped me.

KENNY

I see. Is it this color everywhere?

Kenny takes a sip.

ERIN

Everywhere except the bathroom.

KENNY

Mind if I use it?

ERIN

Of course not.

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Kenny gets up and walks over to a closed door.

KENNY

This it?

Erin nods. Kenny goes inside and shuts the door behind.

ERIN

I'm going to change into something
a bit more comfortable. So, take
your time.

Erin walks off down the hall.

INT. BATHROOM -

Kenny paces around, almost hyperventilating.

KENNY

I must get out of here.

Kenny looks at the tiny window above the bathtub. He walks over to it, pushes it open and sticks his arm through.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING -

Kenny's arm is hanging out the window about five stories high. The arm quickly disappears and a loud thump echoes from inside.

INT/EXT. BATHROOM -

Kenny now lies on the floor holding his thigh.

Erin knocks at the door.

ERIN

Kenny, are you all right?

KENNY

Yeah, I'm fine. Be out in a
minute.

He picks himself up off the floor and straightens up.

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EXT. BATHROOM -

Kenny opens the door and walks out into the hall. Erin is not on the couch. The sounds of soft rock come from another room just down the hall.

Kenny slowly makes his way toward the open door at the end of the hall. He arrives at the door to see Erin dressed in pink lingerie laying on her pink bed staring directly at him with a smile.

KENNY

How do I get so lucky.

ERIN

No more talking.

Kenny shrugs, looks into the camera and smiles. He then runs in the room and jumps on the bed beside Erin.

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

Jason sits at the table across from Barbara.

BARBARA

Where's John?

JASON

I have no clue. Either he's out trying to find me a new mother or he is getting drunk and losing all his money.

BARBARA

Probably a mix of the two.

JASON

How is your mother holding up? I mean after the accident and all.

BARBARA

John told you about that, huh. Well, she is fine but my dad is in critical condition and they don't want to try anything just yet because he is so fragile.

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CONTINUED:

JASON

I'm sorry to hear that.

BARBARA

It's okay.

Barbara shuffles through a stack of mail. She stops at a post card and looks it over.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Did you see this?

Jason looks at it and shrugs.

JASON

Nope. What does it say?

BARBARA

(Reading)

Wish you were here... not. You bitches are probably sitting on that boring old futon, in that boring old basement while I'm away on the greatest adventure of a lifetime. Bye Bye suckers. TTYLROTFLMAO Casey.

JASON

Why would Casey send me mail?

BARBARA

He's an ignorant dickhead who has to swear incessantly because he cannot relate to kids his own age.

JASON

I just thought it was because Kenny has a large porn collection.

BARBARA

That could be it but I like my analysis more.

JASON

So do I.

Barbara spreads the mail out on the table and looks it over.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Erin and Kenny lay under the covers. She has her arms around him with her head on his chest.

ERIN

This was fun. We should do it again next week.

KENNY

If we do, we will go to my house this time.

Kenny looks around at the walls and silently gags.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Would you like to try something new with me?

ERIN

Like what?

KENNY

It is a little taboo and I won't pressure you to do it.

ERIN

Just tell me.

KENNY

Would you like to try anal sex?

ERIN

Would I? That is my specialty.

Kenny smiles.

KENNY

Thank God. I was afraid you would be offended or something.

Erin leans over to her nightstand and rustles through the drawer.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You know, this could be the beginning of a...

Erin pulls out a rather large dildo from the drawer.

KENNY (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that for?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIN

What do you think silly head?

KENNY

I thought... You know that I...

ERIN

I go first and you go second. It's only fair to give a little in order to get a little.

KENNY

I don't know about this. Does it hurt?

ERIN

Only a little bit at first but you'll get used to it.

She hands Kenny the dildo and pulls out a tube of lube.

KENNY

I don't think I want to get used to it.

Kenny holds the dildo in front of his face. It jiggles back and forth.

INT. BASEMENT -

Jason and Barbara sit on the futon watching reruns of "Trailer Park Boys"

BARBARA

So, you're just going to let Kenny win?

JASON

I don't have any other choice, do I?

BARBARA

I guess not.

JASON

Any of your friends easy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA

I am not going to call my girlfriends for sexual exploration with you. You will just have to suffer.

JASON

What about hookers?

BARBARA

Not very sanitary or safe. Some of those girls are dirty, have warts and crabs all over.

Jason looks at the television that displays the end credits.

JASON

Shit! I missed the ending again. I keep missing the end to this episode.

BARBARA

Oh well, you're not missing much. Ricky, Julian and Bubbles go to Prison and next season when they get out Trevor and Corey have taken over and wasted the money on junk. Sad really, if you think about it.

JASON

Still, I would have liked to see it.

BARBARA

My Aunt introduced me to this show. I don't know what that says about her but to me it says she at least has some taste for GOOD television.

JASON

I just like how it has this documentary feel and the characters feel real.

BARBARA

Well, Bubbles is a little out there with those silly glasses but I can forgive such an under developed character plot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON

His character makes for the most
drama in the show.

BARBARA

That helps.

On the television, Sex TV begins. Jason looks over at
Barbara with a half smirk.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING -

The moon is out. Dim streetlights shine over the streets
filled with cars on every side.

Kenny walks out of the apartment visibly limping with his
head down. Erin runs out in a robe holding a pair of
boxer shorts.

ERIN

You forgot your underwear.

Erin tosses them to him. Kenny catches them and hides
them under his shirt.

KENNY

Thank you.

ERIN

I'll give you a call next week.

KENNY

That sounds nice.

Erin smiles and goes back inside.

INT. BASEMENT - MORNING

Jason sits on the futon watching the end credits of a
show.

JASON

Nancy Carmichael, I want you.

The door at the top of the stairs creaks open and a pair
of feet slowly pounds down the steps revealing Kenny. He
has a smile on his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JASON (CONT'D)

I guess you won, again.

Kenny limps slowly over and sits beside Jason.

KENNY

Yeah.

JASON

You don't even need to verify it,
I believe you.

KENNY

Thanks, it was as good as you'd
think.

JASON

What happened?

KENNY

I would rather not talk about it.

Jason hands Kenny fifty bucks. Kenny pushes it back to Jason.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Don't worry about it, this bet had
bad vibes written all over it.

JASON

Maybe we should just avoid doing
this kind of thing in the future.

KENNY

Yeah. We are too old for it
anyway.

Kenny shifts position.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Can we keep this between the two
of us?

JASON

Sure.

KENNY

I wouldn't want the wrong person
to find out about this.

Jason turns on the radio.

JASON

Like who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kenny leans back, relaxes and looks away.

RADIO DJ

Today's topic is anal sex. Usually we send out field reporters disguised as normal patrons at local sleaze joints to find men willing to do stupid things for pleasure. Personally I would never let anyone near my ass and not many "men" would if they had any pride but this isn't about my thoughts and feelings on the subject. Our newest field reporter, Erin Cook is on the line with a report on her ongoing progress.

Kenny perks up and listens closer.

ERIN

Hi, Fresh. In the past eight weeks I have had no luck in this experiment until last night when I met this overly confident guy in a bar that was begging for sex and I gave it to him.

RADIO DJ

What was this guys name?

ERIN

Ken-

Kenny dives over Jason and knocks the radio off the table down to the ground smashing it to pieces.

Kenny leans against the futon and sighs in relief. Jason looks at Kenny who now has a huge smiles on his face.

JASON

I know it is old but did you have to ruin it now? The show was just about over.

KENNY

I know what I have to do now...

JASON

Buy me a new radio?

Kenny stares at the wreckage from the crushed radio.

FADE OUT:

THE END

Tea Time With Casey

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

The basement has been redressed with a fake fireplace off to one side with wallpaper a expensive stands. Casey sits on the futon staring into the camera.

CASEY

Morning, I am Casey and thank you for joining me on the debut episode of my new mini series "Tea Time with Casey" because you know I am the reason the series ever made any headway.

A WOMAN walks onscreen carrying a tray with a cup of tea on it.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Thank you very much.

Casey takes the tea, sits back and lets out a sigh.

CASEY (CONT'D)

You must be wondering why I'm drinking tea and sitting on this dirty old futon talking directly to you... my inferior worshippers. Truth is those bitches are paying me a lot of money to do this and I'll never say no to cash.

Casey takes a sip out of the tea with his pinky raised in the air.

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CONTINUED:

A magical sack glowing and sparkling with lights ascends from the ceiling landing beside Casey on the futon. He reaches over toward the bag when...

Warrior jumps out of the box hissing and growling. Casey spills is tea burning himself.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ! Fucking cat.

Casey grabs a gun from behind the futon and aims it at the cat.

CASEY (CONT'D)

It's hunting season, bitches.

A record scratches and Kenny walks on screen.

KENNY

Stealing lines from other movies is bad enough but killing Jason's cat is going too far.

(MORE)

CASEY

Aw, come on, I have waited so long to use this. How can you deprive a kid from his Holy Grail?

KENNY

Simple.

He grabs the gun away from Casey and walks away. Casey makes an angry face at Kenny, then turns his attention to the cat. He raises his finger pointing at warrior.

CASEY

You got lucky today Mr. Bond but I will return.

Casey sits down, grabs a piece of mail and smiles into the camera.

CASEY (CONT'D)

This is from Bill, he asks Dear Casey, are you like this because you're a virgin? PS I love Jason and Kenny.

Casey clears his throat.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Well Fagula, I know you want to suck my balls but I am not gay.

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CONTINUED: (2)

CASEY(CONT'D)

I have so much sex that I will not dignify your stupid bitch question with an answer. In fact, this segment is over.

Casey gets up and covers the camera lens with his hand.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Turn it off.

The camera fades to black.

FADE OUT.