

DR. COLE: THE PORNSTAR PSYCHIATRIST (PILOT)

By

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A man walks out of the restaurant and lights a cigarette. When he exhales his face is met by a fist with a large marble ring on the finger. He stumbles into a parked car.

GUY #1
What the hell?!

A girl charges at him, angry and confused he pushes back in self-defense. Another guy aggressively runs over to Guy #1.

GUY #2
Don't ever put your hands on a female!

GUY #1
Fuck you!

She punches Guy #2, knocking him out cold. A third guy runs over to check on his friend who is out cold.

GUY #3
What the fuck's wrong with you?

She charges Guy #3, raining punches down on him. He covers himself from her fist of rage until finally he's had enough. He gets up and tries to restrain her. She tries to bite him, so he slams her against the brick front of the restaurant. An Uber pulls over in front of the pizza shop, four guys hop out and jump Guy #3, while she walks away seemingly unscathed.

Across from him sits ROXY STYLES, a young blond with a face that compliments her figure flawlessly, the same girl that reeked havoc outside the pizza shop. Her arm is in a sling and she has a small bruise on his face.

ROXY
So yeah... that's what happened to my arm.

A psychiatrist, COLE HARPER, 32, looks directly at us. He's handsome, but behind his charming appearance and insightful words is a man in a Godless occupation. Framed achievements of education surround him.

COLE
What could have happened to make you to act out with such anger?

ROXY

I-- I don't know.

COLE

Is it the type of work your doing that causes these outbursts?

ROXY

No.

COLE

I think its possible that this... explosion against men you didn't even know is caused by something deeper, something you haven't yet told me.

ROXY

I don't know where it could've come from. It was probably just the whiskey. I had so many shots that night.

COLE

Well I don't doubt that may have had something to do with it... But these boys were doing nothing but trying to defend you, yet you still kept punching them. Almost as if it was an act of hatred, against men in general.

ROXY

I can't hate men, I get fucked by at least three at a time.

COLE

That's what I meant when I asked if it was your line of work that was caused this. Maybe its your way of fucking them back.

ROXY

I don't get it.

COLE

Okay Roxy, lets move on. How's your relationship with your father? You have yet to mention him in the past three months that you've been my patient.

A timer goes off. Their session is over.

(CONTINUED)

ROXY
Saved by the bell.

COLE (CONT'D)
Well that's it for today. Will I
see you next week?

Roxy leans in.

ROXY
Of course. You're the only good man
I have in my life. I can't let you
go just yet.

Her hands begin to wander up Cole's leg. He removes them
quickly.

COLE
I'm the doctor, you're the patient.
When we began these sessions we
both agreed to be professional
about this. And...

ROXY
It's illegal. I know.

Shes heard this all before. She gets up and struts towards
the door.

COLE
Next Friday at noon?

ROXY
Every time you see me will be the
last time you see me.

COLE
Why is that?

ROXY
You come with the studio Dr.
Harper.

Cole is confused. What does she mean?

ROXY (CONT'D)
If I quit, I won't be able to
afford you. And they ain't gonna
pay for a girl that won't fuck for
them anymore.

She leaves Cole speechless. We follow her out and in to the
hallway closing the door behind her. The door reads "Dr.

(CONTINUED)

Cole Harper Ph.D." Camera crews roam the halls. Men and woman, some in robes, some in towels pass by. Open dressing room doors show actors reading scripts, some are in hair and make-up. Roxy walks through a set of double doors that read "Fellator Studios" and fades into the LA sunshine.

FADE OUT:

3

INT/EXT. COLE'S MASERATI/HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

3

Cole pulls up to a man standing in front of the school. JAY STEVENS, 33, Cole's best friend. A positive human being just trying to do his part to make the world a better place. Students scatter around him.

STUDENT

Have a good weekend Mr. Steven!

JAY

You too, don't forget about that test on Monday.

He gets in Cole's car.

JAY

You're late. Long day at work?

COLE

Always is.

JAY

I know man. It won't be forever though.

A deep silence.

JAY (CONT'D)

So where we going?

COLE

Callie's new place. It's my weekend with Jonas.

JAY

Where's she living these days?

4 INT. COLES MASERATI - LATER 4

Cole cruises through a neighborhood filled with the upscale homes of Malibu. Jay gazes out of the window in amazement. Cole... Not impressed.

JAY
I see *they* still treat her nicely.

COLE
Sure do.

5 EXT. CALLIE'S HOUSE - DAY 5

Cole rings the doorbell. Tiny feet patter behind the door.

VOICE
Daddy! Daddy!

Behind the door is little JONAS HARPER. Cole's six year old son. He jumps into his arms.

COLE
Hey buddy!

JONAS
Hi daddy.

COLE
So what do you want to do tonight?

JONAS
I wanna go to the arcade.

COLE
The arcade it is.

A woman approaches. CALLIE RYDER 32, Cole's Ex-Fiancee. A face of innocence and the body of a Goddess.

CALLIE
You're late... Again.

COLE
(to Jonas)
Uncle Jay's in the car. Go say hi.

JONAS
Uncle Jay! Uncle Jay!

Jonas runs to the car. Now it's just Cole and Callie.

(CONTINUED)

CALLIE

It doesn't have to be this way. You will always have a place here. A place with your family.

COLE

I-- I can't.

CALLIE

Why the fuck not?! He needs you here, I need you here!

COLE

I just can't! What are you gonna say when Jonas asks you to come to his school for Career Day?

A cheap shot. A deep cut to the soul of Callie. She's speechless for a moment.

CALLIE

And what the fuck are you going to say Cole?

He doesn't quite understand.

CALLIE (CONT'D)

How are you going to explain what you do?

Cole is dumbfounded. Maybe a realization. Callie slams the door in his face.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

6 INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

6

A slightly younger Cole is sitting on a couch in a very nice, well furnished apartment. A pregnant Callie sits in front of him, about 6 or 7 months along, staring at him with regret.

CALLIE

Baby.
(A beat)
We need to talk.

COLE

What about?

(CONTINUED)

CALLIE

Well now that we're engaged, and having a child together, I think there's something I need to tell you.

COLE

Well, this can't be good.

CALLIE

Maybe it would be better if I showed you.

Callie hits the play button on her remote and the sounds of a porno begin a play. Cole is taken back. He looks around the room noticing all the expensive fixtures around the house. He stares deep into Callie's broken eyes.

CALLIE

I'm sorry! I stopped as soon as I met you!

COLE

(in disbelief)

I'm sorry.

(Long beat)

I don't think I can go through with this.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

2

INT. BANGERS LOUNGE, BAR & ARCADE - NIGHT

2

Cole and Jonas sit across from Jay at in a booth. Jonas' coloring book has given him an escape from the world around him.

JAY

So how's Callie doing? I would have said hi but it looked like you two needed to talk.

COLE

She's good. Still asking me to come back.

JAY

Why don't you?

COLE

You know why.

He looks at Jonas and catches himself.

(CONTINUED)

COLE (CONT'D)

I'm not talking about this in front of him.

Jonas continues to color. Jay reaches in his pocket and pulls out a bunch of dollar bills.

JAY

Hey Jonas, wanna go play some games?

JONAS

Yeah!

Jay hands him the money. Cole lifts him up and over the booth.

COLE

What do you say?

JONAS

Thank you Uncle Jay.

He runs off.

JAY

So why can't you go back to her? Come on man, you love her, she definitely loves you.

COLE

Why can't I go back to her? Google will answer that question.

JAY

So what? She's the Scream Queen of porn? I'm gonna be real with you Cole, who are you to judge her? She had already quit by the time you met her. Don't use her doing porn to make your shit look better.

(Beat)

You fucked up too.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

8

INT. COLE'S OFFICE - DAY

8

Cole sits across from a patient. His patient is hyper and strung out, rambling on, high on cocaine.

(CONTINUED)

PATIENT

See this is why I can't stop. The
shit just keeps getting better.

COLE

I need you to relax, I'm trying to
help you but first I have to
understand you.

PATIENT

See that's the thing you fucking
doctors don't get. How can you
understand when you don't know what
it's like to feel above everyone.

COLE

Help me understand.

The patient holds out a baggie of cocaine in front of Cole.

COLE (CONT'D)

What are you doing? You can't have
this in here.

PATIENT

You told me to help you understand
and this is the only way I know
how.

Cole doesn't accept. The patient stands up.

PATIENT

You don't wanna understand.

The patient aims for the door.

COLE

Stop.

The Patients comes over. Without a word the patient pulls
out the cocaine and the keys. He scoops up the white powder
and puts it up to Cole's nose. He snorts it.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

JAY

You used your patients addictions
to get high for free. You're lucky
to have made it out of that whole
ordeal with your license. I know

(MORE)

JAY (cont'd)
you hate your job but without
Callie you wouldn't have one.

COLE
I know, I know. I should be kissing
Callie's feet for saving my ass.

JAY
You should be kissing more than
that.

Cole laughs.

JAY (CONT'D)
Get outta my sight. Go play with
your son.

Cole gets up and walks over to Jonas and starts playing a
game with him. Then a pretty young waitress walks up.

WAITRESS
Where's that handsome little man
at?

Jay points to him and Cole at the arcade.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)
Do you have any of your own?

JAY
(Smiling)
I don't.

WAITRESS
Good.

JAY
I'll take the check. No rush.

She drops the check and walks away smiling. Jay assesses the
damage. The waitress has her number written on the check. It
reads "CHARLOTTE (310)445-6969".

4 INT. COLE AND JAYS HOME/JAYS ROOM - NIGHT

4

Charlotte, the waitress is on top of Jay, who sits in a
chair, riding him like a cowgirl. Her moans get louder.

CHARLOTTE
I'm about to --

She grabs Jay by the neck and violently starts to choke him. So much that he struggles to breathe.

11 INT. COLE AND JAYS HOUSE - DAY 11

Cole and Jonas eat the breakfast of champions, bacon and eggs.

COLE

So you and Uncle Jay are going to go to the zoo today.

JONAS

Are you coming with us daddy?

COLE

Not this time big guy.

JONAS

Why not?

COLE

I gotta work.

JONAS

But it's *Saturday*.

Just then, Charlotte runs out of Jay's room nude. She twirls around. Cole covers Jonas's eyes and ears.

CHARLOTTE

So what do you think?

COLE

Put some clothes on! Who are you?!

CHARLOTTE

Can you get me an audition?

COLE

An audition for what?!

She puts her hands on her hips.

CHARLOTTE

Well aren't you Dr. Harper?

COLE

Yeah... Wh-

(CONTINUED)

CHARLOTTE
Jay told me what you do.

Cole rolls his eyes.

COLE
Fine! Whatever, just get away from
my kid.

CHARLOTTE
Thank you so much!

She disappears to Jay's room. Cole waits til she's
completely out of sight to release Jonas.

JONAS
Daddy.

COLE
Jonas.

JONAS
Why was that lady naked?

Beat.

COLE
Because she doesn't have any
respect for herself son.

13 INT/EXT. COLE'S MASERATI - DAY 13

Cole drives his Maserati through the streets of Los Angeles.
A smile on his face as he parks into his assigned space that
reads "Dr. Harper".

14 INT. FELLATOR STUDIOS - CONTINUED 14

Cole walks through the halls, glancing in rooms where an
assortment of movies are being shot. Interracial, gang
bangs, orgies, all the things that makes the business. He
continues down the hall and many actors smile and wave as he
walks by. Finally he makes it to his office.

15 INT. COLE'S OFFICE - CONTINUED 15

He sits at his desk, and stares at the door, wondering who's
going to walk through it next. Shortly after, a knock at the
door.

16

INT. COLE'S OFFICE - LATER

16

A man in his early 40's, PARKER PRESTON, an adult film director with a disgusting charm bursts through the door.

PARKER

Cole!

Cole snaps his attention to Parker.

COLE

Hey! How ya doing Mr. Preston?

PARKER

Because of you I'm doing great! And for the last time call me Parker.

COLE

I'm glad I can help. How did Charlotte's audition go?

PARKER

You mean Charlotte La Gargantilla? Charlotte the Choker?

COLE

That's her thing apparently.

PARKER

I passed out, that's how hard she choked me. I loved it. She's gonna make me a lot of money. She's a special girl. Your next check is gonna include a little bonus because of her.

COLE

Really? I don't think tha-

PARKER

Of course. You can't bring me a choke-holding piece of ass like that and not expect to be rewarded for it.

COLE

Well thank you.

PARKER

I literally have a waiting list for people that want to work with her.

(CONTINUED)

COLE

That's great, I hope she adapts to being filmed.

Lies. He doesn't want to be responsible for bringing another mans daughter into the world of organized sex.

PARKER

I have no worries about that. She's a natural. But anyway on a serious note, I'm having a little problem with two of my lady co-stars, so I need you to evaluate them for me.

COLE

No problem, just have them set up an appointment.

PARKER

They were getting too chippy, so I sent them straight to your office. They're on their way right now.

COLE

Right now?

PARKER

Fix em', they're broken and I can't lose them because of this. Make sure they resolve all of their issues. I gotta go.

COLE

Parker!

Parker bolts out the door. Seconds later the two women enter Cole's office. They both barge in, sit down, and cross their arms. DONNA SLANGER The elder of the two, a diva in many ways, past her prime but still holding on and KATE SLANGER, some might say she's a spoiled rotten brat, but it's all for show. Cole takes a seat in his leather chair.

COLE

So what seems to be the issue today?

KATE

She doesn't respect me! She doesn't trust me enough to be able to take control!

(CONTINUED)

COLE

I'm not sure if I understand. Do you have anything to say about this Donna?

DONNA

Threesomes are our specialty. That's what we do, but I was a solo actress for so long that I haven't transitioned to sharing the spotlight yet.

KATE

I'm your fucking daughter! It shouldn't be about the spot light! It should be about working together. Especially since you're my mother.

Cole frowns and looks through their file.

COLE

Mother-daughter co-stars? I must have over looked that.

KATE

Dr. Cole, I refuse to be part of another threesome that turns into me watching my mom fuck some long shafted stud. My mouth gets dry from trying to keep her wet!

(Beat)

I can offer more than that.

COLE

Of course you can.

DONNA

In our films, we fulfill every teenage boy's fantasy. Every boy wants to fuck his hot girlfriend's hot mom. They want a woman that can take control.

(Looks at Kate)

Not a girl that they can dominate.

KATE

Do you see what I'm talking about Dr. Harper? She's such an arrogant piece of pussy.

Donna shrugs off Kate's comment

(CONTINUED)

COLE

Okay then... let's move on. How are your relationships outside of work? Like with friends and family.

DONNA

Well, our family pretty much shunned Kate and I and the only friends we have are all in this industry with us.

COLE

Was the father ever around?

DONNA

(almost to tears)
No. She's never met him.

KATE

He was a director. But she scared him away too! We could have been so much more than what we are now if she wasn't such a selfish bitch.

DONNA

Shut up! Your father wasn't a director. I just told you that so you'd think he was actually anything at all. He was an actor just like us.

KATE

You lied?

DONNA

Yeah, and so what? When he found out I was pregnant, he quit the business. But I was young. I needed more money and it was just too much fun. There was no time for that white picket fence bullshit.

KATE

How could you do that to me?! I wanna meet him!

COLE

Kate has the right to meet her Father. She's 19 years old. Is there a reason you've been hiding him from Kate for so long?

(CONTINUED)

DONNA

It's been such a long time. I don't even think he'd recognize me, and surprising him with a door-step baby won't help anything.

COLE

It would be in her best interest if she was able to meet her father. This could be the source of various issues between you two. You must face this eventually Donna.

KATE

If I don't meet him, I'm going solo!

Donna is taken back by the comment.

KATE (CONT'D)

No ones gonna fuck you if there's nothing to lure them in.

(Beat)

Because you can't do it by yourself and you know it. You're drying up. And I'm not just talking about those meat curtains you call a pussy.

DONNA

Fine! I'll take you to him. And you're coming.

COLE

I don't believe that will be necessary.

DONNA

Oh its necessary so I can show you how bad of an idea this is.

12

EXT/INT. NICKY'S MANSION/FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

12

Donna takes a deep breath and hesitantly knocks on the door. A naked woman wearing nothing but angel wings and a mardi gras mask answers the door.

COLE

Jesus Christ, where are we?

(CONTINUED)

NAKED ANGEL #1
Welcome to Heaven.

13 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS 13

They all enter to see an extravagant room filled with naked angels. Cole has now made his way to the front of the pack where his jacket is taken for him, his tie loosened, and a drink placed in his hand.

COLE
This really is heaven.

DONNA
Stay focused Dr. Harper.

COLE
(Distracted)
I'm Focused.

KATE
So where's my dad at?

Suddenly, *angels* come running down the staircase screaming. The sound of a whip cracking stuns the seemingly peaceful house. Behind the angels is an in-shape man in his late 30's, early 40's, long hair, shirtless, with his belt undone NICKY WRANGLER.

NICKY
The stairway to Heaven only leads
you to hell. Who's Next?

KATE
Is that Nicky Wrangler? He's still
sexier than ever.

DONNA
Don't talk about your father that
way.

Nicky walks down the stairs, when he gets to the bottom there is an angel with a line of coke waiting for him and a shot of whiskey.

KATE
He's my daddy?! What a badass!

Donna rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

DONNA

Nicky!

Nicky snaps to attention.

NICKY

Donna?

He rushes over to her dropping his whip. He makes his way to her, happier than he's ever been and greets her with a big wet kiss.

DONNA

Oh my...

NICKY

What are you doing here, babe? It's been so long. You still look as fuckable as ever.

Donna has become speechless with an unbreakable smile on her face. Nicky pulls her in closer to him and starts running his hands up her body.

DONNA

I --

NICKY

(Putting his finger over her mouth)

You don't have to say a word.

KATE

Mom!

Kate snaps them both out of their trance.

NICKY

Mom?

DONNA

Yes, that's my daughter
(Then)
Our daughter.

Nicky starts to back up.

NICKY

No, no, no. There's no way in hell.
(Beat)
You told me you were getting an abortion.

(CONTINUED)

DONNA

Well I didn't, okay?

NICKY

You lied to me?

KATE

Yeah, that's what she does. I can't believe you were going to abort me!

NICKY

Calm down kid, you're here ain't you?

DONNA

I couldn't go through with it.

NICKY

Jesus fuck Donna!

(To Kate)

How old are you?

KATE

Nineteen.

NICKY

After nineteen years, you wanna come by here now?

DONNA

She wanted to meet you.

NICKY

Hell, whose idea was that after all this time?

DONNA

Our psychiatrist said it would be a good thing to do.

She looks back to see Cole nowhere in sight. Finally we see him on a couch getting tended to by a group of angels.

KATE

What the fuck Dr. Harper?!

Cole quickly gets up.

COLE

Sorry about that.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

What the fuck do you need a doctor for? Is my kid fucked up?

COLE

I wouldn't call her real life mother-daughter co-stars "fucked up".

DONNA

Whatever happened to doctor-patient confidentiality?

COLE

There's nothing confidential about what you guys do.

NICKY

My baby mama is pushing forty and still does porn? My door-step daughter,

(to Kate)

No offense,

(back to Cole)

does porn with her. And I'm the father that got out. If I didn't have all the angels of anal girls here I'd be disgusted.

(To Kate)

I'm sorry we had to meet under these circumstances.

Nicky gives her a hug and a kiss on the head. They both seem genuinely happy.

NICKY

You're not gonna ask for 19 years of back child support are you? Because that would ruin this family moment we're having here.

DONNA

(to Cole)

So what now?

COLE

I don't know. That's up to you. All of you.

Nicky pulls Donna in close.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

I'd like it if you stayed with me like we're a family. I'm not a dead beat.

DONNA

You look like you have enough family around. If they leave, we stay.

NICKY

No.

DONNA

What?

NICKY

I said no, you left me a long time ago. You're not gonna waltz up in my house and start giving me ultimatums just because you bring a kid in here. I can't just lay off my whole staff. I insure their dependents goddamn it.

DONNA

Well fine, come on Kate say bye to your dad, we're leaving.

Donna tries to pull Kate, but Kate doesn't budge.

KATE

No, I'm staying here with Dad.

DONNA

Kaitlyn!

KATE

I said I'm staying.

DONNA

Suit yourself.

(To Cole)

Let's go.

COLE

I think you all have a few more issues to resolve, so I'm going to have a seat until your done.

DONNA

You either leave now or your ass is walking.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

She's just a little bitter, don't worry about it. Have a good time, do you have anyone that could pick you up?

DONNA

How do you pay for all this?

NICKY

I'm Nicky fucking Wrangler. The studio has been taking care of me for years.

DONNA

They would never do that for us.

NICKY

That's because they know you're afraid to leave.

DONNA

We film tomorrow. She better be at the studio on time.

NICKY

We'll see.

Donna exits.

COLE

Do you mind if I invite a friend over?

14 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM - LATER

14

Cole and Jay sit poolside with a large group of angels, fondling each other.

JAY

From now on you invite me everywhere you go.

COLE

I can't enjoy this shit alone. How was Jonas when you left?

JAY

That new baby-sitter really has a way with him.

Jay takes a look at the what's around him.

(CONTINUED)

JAY (CONT'D)

I like the angel theme. I always wondered what it'd be like to defile a godly creation.

An angel supplies them with two more drinks.

COLE

I've been thinking lately.

JAY

Over-thinking you mean?

COLE

I'm too involved with my patient's personal lives. I shouldn't even be here right now. I should be with my son.

JAY

This comes with the territory, brother. Think about what you do for these people on a daily basis. You're saving lives.

COLE

By convincing them that as long as their happy with what they do, that it's all justified?

JAY

That's where you're wrong. Most of these girls just want to feel normal even if it's only for an hour with you. No ones listening to them, no one cares how they feel and even if you don't, at least you pretend you do. And the guys just want someone to understand. Callie hasn't spoken to a single member of her family in seven years. Imagine how all these other people must feel that have no life outside of this.

COLE

I've never thought about it like that.

JAY

Callie's not the Scream Queen of porn anymore.

(CONTINUED)

COLE

She will always be the scream queen
of porn.

JAY

Film is forever I suppose.

COLE

That's for damn sure, but enough
about her. You're complicating
everything. You have all this in
front of you and you want to talk
about Callie.

JAY

Callie's better than all of this.
You know that.

COLE

Why do you always take her side on
everything?

JAY

Someone has to protect her
integrity and obviously you're not
going to do it.

(Off his look)

We're the only people she's got.
She's got it a lot rougher than we
do.

JAY (CONT'D)

Angels, come take me away.

(To Cole)

Lets see if they can save my soul.

Jay leaves the hot tub with a group of angels, leaving Cole
alone. He waves down Naked Angel #1.

COLE

Is there a phone around here I
could use?

NAKED ANGEL #1

We have everything you could ever
ask for in heaven.

She walks off to get a phone.

COLE

(to himself)

These girls sure know how to stay
in character.

(CONTINUED)

Naked Angel #1 brings him a cell phone on a tray.

COLE

Thank you.

She walks away and Cole starts to dial a number.

CALLIE (O.S)

Hello?

COLE

Callie, it's me. I need a favor.

15 INT. CALLIE'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 15

Callie is sitting on her couch, the sounds of a porno are coming from the TV.

CALLIE

Sure, whatever you want babe.

16 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM - SAME TIME 16

COLE

I'm at this place, I've been drinking and I can't drive. Neither can Jay.

17 INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM -- 17

CALLIE

So you're only calling me because you need a ride? Where's Jonas?

18 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM -- 18

COLE

He's with the baby-sitter. And if all I needed was a ride I would've called a cab.

19 INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM -- 19

CALLIE

Okay fine, where are you guys at?

20 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM -- 20

COLE
Hold on, let me see.
(to angel)
What's the address to this place?

NAKED ANGEL #2
1154 Angels Way.

COLE
1154 Angels Way.

21 INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM -- 21

CALLIE
How the hell did you get to Nicky's house?

22 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM -- 22

COLE
Long story, how do you know him?

23 INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM -- 23

CALLIE
Don't ask questions that you already know the answers to.

24 INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM -- 24

COLE
Your right. Are you still gonna come get us?

25 INT. CALLIE'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM -- 25

CALLIE
I shouldn't. I can't believe you invited Jay and not me, fucking asshole.

COLE (O.S)
So...

(CONTINUED)

CALLIE

(Annoyed)

I'll be right there but you owe me.

Callie hangs up the phone. She pauses the TV, picks up her keys and takes one final glance behind her. It's her, in here prime, living up to her name.

28

INT. NICKY'S MANSION/PARTY ROOM - LATER

28

Callie walks in to see the angels everywhere. She misses the life. She looks around for a beat and then finally sees Cole with Naked Angel #2 behind him giving him a massage.

CALLIE

You sure you're ready to leave?

COLE

Give me a few more minutes.

NAKED ANGEL #1

Oh my God! Callie is that you?

CALLIE

Annie?!

ANAL ANNIE. Both scream and share a long passionate kiss as Cole admires.

ANNIE

How's retirement treating you?

CALLIE

It blows.

ANNIE

Nothing wrong with that.

CALLIE

After you leave the industry, blow doesn't have the same meaning. Its so good to see you Annie.

ANNIE

It's Anal Annie now, since I joined the angels.

CALLIE

How are you liking it?

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE

Well I can't hold a shit for long,
but whatever the money is great.
Enough so that I can cash out of
this when the time comes.

CALLIE

How old are you now?

ANNIE

23.

CALLIE

You're young but remember that in
this industry you age quickly.

Annie doesn't understand exactly what she means.

ANNIE

So what are you doing here?

CALLIE

Someone was too drunk to drive so I
had to come get him.

Out of nowhere, Jay comes running, yelling.

JAY

Lets go! We gotta go now!

CALLIE

What did you do?!

Jay pulls Cole to his feet.

JAY

Seriously, let's go!

Then, the crack of a whip. It's Nicky, whip in hand runs
after Jay.

NICKY

(Yelling)

No one uses the whip on my girls
but me!

Jay hides behind Callie.

NICKY (CONT'D)

And on my daughter none the less!
Get the fuck outta my house!

(CONTINUED)

CALLIE

Daughter?

Nicky softens.

NICKY

Oh shit, Callie? Do you know this guy?

CALLIE

He's a friend.

(Beat)

But daughter?

NICKY

Yeah I just met her tonight. Do you know Donna came here tonight with a door-step baby?

CALLIE

Kate's your kid?

NICKY

Yeah, isn't it great, I actually have a real family now. It's all you ever want after you get out, y'know?

CALLIE

(Glances at Cole)

All too well.

Kate walks out with a pair of wings on.

KATE

Daddy...

Everyone stares at her.

NICKY

Goddamnit! Put some fucking clothes on! I don't want everyone staring at my daughter's tits.

Kate hurries back up the stairs.

JAY

Oh shit, that's Kate Slinger.

Nicky gets all crazy eyed and leaps around Callie to punch Jay in the face. Both fall to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY
It's Wrangler, you pervert!

30 INT. CALLIE'S CAR - NIGHT

30

They pull up to Cole and Jay's house. Jay has ice over his eye.

JAY
Thanks, for the ride Callie. Can one of take me to my car in the morning?

COLE
Yeah, I'll take you.

JAY
One last thing, was I suppose to pay them for all that?

CALLIE
For Christ's sake Jay, they're not strippers.

JAY
What does that mean?

CALLIE
Porn stars work for a living, strippers just shake their ass for cash. Big difference.

Long pause.

JAY
Just so we're clear, that was all free right?

COLE
Just get out and go to sleep.

JAY
I better not get charged for this later.

CALLIE
Out!

He exits the car.

31

INT. COLE AND JAY'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - LATER

31

Cole walks straight to the bedroom, Callie follows. He flops on the bed. Callie opens her coat revealing the sexy lingerie underneath. Cole doesn't even notice.

CALLIE

Do you want this?

COLE

I need it.

CALLIE

So do I.

She crawls in the bed next to him and puts her arm around him, Cole stares dead ahead.

COLE

Sometimes I feel like my job is to keep these people in the industry that's causing their problems in the first place.

Callie puts her arm around him, to comfort him.

COLE (CONT'D)

I don't know whether I'm helping them live normal lives, or fucking them up even more.

CALLIE

Just keep doing what you're doing. It's not all about tits and ass and sucks and fucks.

COLE

(Laughing)

Then what's it about then?

CALLIE

It's all about making it in this fucked up world we live in. Some of us have no choice, some of us just really like sex, but when it's all over, all we want is a normal life. A family, with kids, a dog and that fairy tale ending but no one sees that. I didn't see that until we we're engaged but like most people, you couldn't accept me for who I was. I wish you could for our son. I wish you could for me.

(CONTINUED)

Cole is fast asleep. Callie sighs and runs her fingers through Cole's hair. Jonas walks in through the door.

JONAS

Mommy?

CALLIE

Hey sweetie! What are you doing up so late?

JONAS

I heard you and daddy talking.

He notices her rubbing Cole's head.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Are we moving in with daddy?

Callie doesn't know what to say.

CALLIE

Come here.

Jonas snuggles between Callie and sleeping Cole.

JONAS

So are we?

CALLIE

Maybe one day honey.

Callie hugs her son tight. They get under the covers. An unfamiliar sight. All three of them. Together.

32 INT. COLE'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - MORNING

32

Cole wakes up abruptly. No Callie or Jonas in sight. His phone is ringing. After a few rings, Cole answers.

COLE

(Hung over)

Dr. Harper.

PARKER (O.S)

Cole, get your ass to the studio now!

COLE

What's the problem?

(CONTINUED)

PARKER (O.S)
It's Charlotte...

COLE
What happened? Is she okay?

PARKER (O.S)
She's fine! Physically, she's the last person you should be worried about. It looks like some mass faggot suicide in here. You need to talk to her, we have to get to the bottom of this.

COLE
I'll be there in thirty.

Cole hangs up and hops out of bed. Just another day at the office for Cole Harper, the porn star psychiatrist.

FADE OUT:

END OF PILOT