

AMITY  
"NON-WEDDING WEDDING PARTY"

ACT 1

A.

FADE IN:

INT. TRIBECA TAVERN - NIGHT

(ROB, EMIL, LUKE-ASS, RITCHIE, DORIS).

ROB SERVES A DRINK TO RITCHIE WHO IS SITTING AT THE BAR IN A SPIDERMAN COSTUME.

EMIL ENTERS.

ROB  
(to Emil)  
What's up, buddy?

EMIL  
Nothing much. You hear about the wedding?

ROB  
What wedding?

EMIL  
Your cousin, Eric.

ROB  
Oh, yeah. What about it?

RITCHIE  
(calling from the other end  
of the bar)  
This glass is dirty.

ROB  
(yelling at Ritchie)  
You're drinking a bottle of beer you fool.

ROB (CONT'D)  
So what about the wedding?

EMIL

It's off. Your Mom told me last night.

ROB

My Mom? I'm always the last to know.

EMIL

I don't know what happened, something like Eric turned gay, him and the best man or something.

ROB

What?! Eric? Man, everyone's gay these days. You're gay, I'm gay.

RITCHIE

(calling from the end of the bar)

I'm not gay!

ROB

Shut-up, you're gay.

(Turning back to Emil)

Don't listen to that guy, he's gay.

EMIL

Well he may not be gay, but why is he in a Spiderman costume?

ROB

He grew up in the neighborhood. He's kinda crazy. He's arguing with Doris, she's a sweetheart, but a drunk too. They're discussing who was a better superhero: Spiderman, Aquaman, or Popeye.

EMIL

Popeye?

LUKE-ASS ENTERS. HE LOOKS LIKE A HOMELESS PERSON. JASON, THE OTHER BARTENDER, WALKS OVER TO LUKE-ASS.

JASON

Sorry, buddy, you gotta leave.

ROB

Oh no, Jason, he's my cousin. It's

okay.

JASON

Sorry, man.

LUKE-ASS

Oh, don't worry about it - happens all the time.

(Scratching chin)

You don't by any chance have any extra empties?

JASON

What?

LUKE-ASS

(trailing off)

Class project...ah don't worry about it.

EMIL

Hi, Luke.

LUKE-ASS SITS DOWN AT THE BAR NEXT TO EMIL.

EMIL (CONT'D)

You know you should try to shave and look a little more presentable.

ROB SERVES LUKE-ASS A DRINK. LUKE-ASS PAYS FOR HIS DRINK BY PLACING TWO CRUMPLED DOLLARS ON THE BAR AND THEN FISHING IN HIS POCKETS FOR LOOSE CHANGE, WHICH HE LOUDLY CLATTERS ONTO THE BAR. ROB USES A DUST SWEEPER TO SWEEP ALL THE LOOSE CHANGE INTO A TIN MARKED "CHARITABLE DONATIONS" AND UNDER THAT IS SCRIBBLED "LUKE-ASS TAB."

ROB

Luke-ass, you hear about the wedding?

LUKE-ASS

What wedding? ...Oh, yeah. I heard Eric was an illegal alien, and he was marrying Eva to get citizenship.

EMIL

What? He's our cousin! We grew up with him since we were little kids.

LUKE-ASS

I'm just saying that's what I heard.

ROB

Why has everyone else heard about this except me? You suck. Eric is probably better off. Marriage is so fucking stupid anyway. I just want a kid. I'd love to be a dad.

EMIL

That's hard without a woman, Rob.

ROB

Immaterial. Just wait, you'll see.

RITCHIE STAGGERS OVER TO EMIL.

RITCHIE

Hey! I know you guys since you waz little. How are ya?

EMIL

How are you? Who are you?!

ROB

(grinning to Emil)

This is Ritchie, ask him about his business.

EMIL

So, Ritchie, I hear you owned a business. Perhaps, you were a bail-bondsman before you turned to fighting crime.

RITCHIE

Fighting crime? I used to own a waste dissssssposal company.

RITCHIE LOOKS DOWNCAST

RITCHIE (CONT'D)

I lost my license. Too bad, it was real good money.

EMIL

Why'd you lose your license?

ROB TRIES TO KEEP HIMSELF FROM LAUGHING.

RITCHIE

For dumping garbage in a no-dumping zone.

LUKE-ASS

What's that mean?

RITCHIE

We dumped garbage off the Brooklyn Bridge.

EMIL AND LUKE-ASS BURST OUT LAUGHING.

LUKE-ASS

What?! Off the bridge?

RITCHIE

Yeah. So? Didn't hurt nobody, that water sucks anywaysss. What the fuck? There wasn't a fucking sign! If there had been a fuckin "no-dumping" sign - we wouldna dun it. What the fuck.

EMIL

You can't just dump garbage off the Brooklyn Bridge.

RITCHIE

How'd you like it if we dumped that shit on your lawn? What the fuck. Man you wouldn't believe how much garbage there was! There's no where to put it all. Trust me, we were doin' you a favor.

RITCHIE LEANS FORWARD TO GRAB SOME PRETZELS, AS HE DOES HIS SPIDERMAN OUTFIT TEARS SLIGHTLY. A HAIRY NIPPLE PROTRUDES FROM THE BLUE AND RED SPANDEX.

RITCHIE (CONT'D)

Why, you gotta bedda idea? There

wasn't a fucking sign.

DORIS  
(calling from the other end  
of the bar)

Ritchie, it's unanimous...Popeye.....I  
told your dumb ass!

END ACT 1

ACT 2

A.

INT. MIKEY'S OFFICE - DAY  
(MIKEY, JUDY)

MIKEY SITS AT HIS DESK. MIKEY PUTS ON HIS HEADSET AND ANSWERS HIS PHONE.

MIKEY

Speak to me!

JUDY

Hey honey, it's Mom.

MIKEY

(speaking quickly)

Judy! Ma, how are ya? Nothing?  
Great, okay. Gotta go, got lots of  
cases, my client stubbed his toe on  
his hard wood floor, deep pockets, the  
lumber companies. Okay, love ya, bye.

MIKEY HANGS UP THE PHONE. THE PHONE SUDDENLY RINGS AGAIN AND  
MIKEY PRESSES HIS HEADSET, ANSWERING THE CALL.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Speak to me!

JUDY

Are you crazy? Slow down and talk to  
me for two minutes. Eric's wedding  
got cancelled.

MIKEY

Who? What wedding?

JUDY

What do you mean, who? Your cousin,  
Eric. You're coming by this weekend  
for the wedding.

MIKEY

Oh yeahhhhh...wait. What about the

MIKEY (CONT'D)

relatives who bought plane tickets?  
What's everyone going to do?

JUDY  
Everyone I think is still coming, so I  
figured we'd just have a party for  
Eric anyway.

MIKEY  
A non-wedding, wedding party? Ok, see  
you Friday. Okay - gotta go, love ya,  
bye.

MIKEY HANGS UP THE PHONE.

MIKEY (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
I wonder who I could sue for this?

B.

INT. JUDY'S HOUSE - DAY

(JUDY, ROB, MIKEY, CHARLES, EMIL)

JUDY FINISHES A PHONE CONVERSATION.

ENTER ROB.

JUDY  
Okay.

JUDY HANDS ROB THE PHONE.

JUDY (CONT'D)  
Hang this up for me.

ROB YAWNS AND HANGS UP THE PHONE.

ROB  
You should be able to hang up the  
phone with the grabber we got you.

JUDY  
I hate that thing.

ROB STARTS PLAYING AROUND WITH JUDY'S WALKER.



ROB  
What's this contraption?

JUDY  
(sarcastically)  
Isn't it lovely?

ROB  
Very stylish. You're sure to find a new man. I could set up a website for you - crippled dating.com.

JUDY  
Yeah, right.

ROB  
Yeah, I could make a video of you and everything. We can film you with your walker.

JUDY  
Sure. We can have categories that you check off - do you still have your own teeth, do you use a diaper, rate your mobility from 1 to 10.

ROB AND JUDY LAUGH

JUDY (CONT'D)  
The credit card company called again.

ROB  
Don't worry I found a way to beat those chumps. They're out of their minds if they think I'm going to pay them all that money.

JUDY  
But it's money you owe them.

ROB  
Some people love life, I love debt. I'm gonna beat those chumps. They have no idea how much time and energy

ROB (CONT'D)  
I have to not pay them.

JUDY

You could use the time and energy to  
get another job so you could pay them.

ROB

What?! And compromise my principles?  
No way.

JUDY

Oh, before I forget, bring the coffee  
table outside. Joanne's having a  
stoop sale next door and she said  
she'd try to sell it for me.

ROB WALKS TO THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM, PICKS UP THE TABLE  
AND WALKS TOWARD THE DOOR.

ROB

Man, all these yuppies in the  
neighborhood buy this old junk. Here,  
Yuppies!

AS ROB CARRIES THE TABLE OUTSIDE HE MAKES A BECKONING DOG  
WHISTLE.

ROB (CONT'D)

Here, Yuppies! Come and get it.

EXIT ROB.

ENTER MIKEY.

MIKEY

Hey, Judy. I saw Rob outside. I  
think he stole the coffee table.

MIKEY KISSES AND HUGS JUDY.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Charles is coming by. I gave him a  
key.

JUDY

You keep giving keys to all your friends.

MIKEY

You gave Rob a key.

JUDY

Robert is your brother.

ENTER CHARLES.

CHARLES

Hey, Judy.

JUDY

Hey, kiddo, it's great to see you.

CHARLES

Hey, Mike, I heard you're doing well.

MIKEY

The law firm finally gave me a formal offer, I accepted.

ENTER ROB.

ROB

Look at him, he doesn't even look like a lawyer. He's short, he's got a baby face. He's a complete goof ball. That's why I gave him the title of Small Lawyer.

MIKEY AND CHARLES LAUGH.

ROB (CONT'D)

I think we could make a commercial for you with your own jingle, too. Small Lawyer, he's your small lawyer...

CHARLES

Yeah, you can make a commercial where you jump out smiling.

CHARLES MAKES A GOOFY SMILE WHILE SHRUGGING HIS SHOULDERS  
(REMINISCENT OF A CARTOON CHARACTER JUMPING OUT FROM BEHIND A  
LOGO.)

ROB

(chiming in)

Small Lawyer, he's your small lawyer,  
Small Lawyer....

CHARLES

(serious deep voice)

No case is too small. Small Lawyer.

MIKEY

No it should be, Small Lawyer no case is too big. Because even though I am little, I'm feisty and I'm going to take on the biggest, baddest cases in town! Besides, it's funnier that way when it switches, because even though I'm a small lawyer, there is no case that is too big.

CHARLES

No, no. The whole point is that you are small lawyer and you take the small cases. You know the cases no one else would take because they have a reputation to uphold, or the case is hopeless. The ones where even if there is a legitimate claim and you win, you won't get any real money. But you take them because you are idealistic - Small Lawyer, the people's lawyer, who wins even if there isn't even a claim!

JUDY

This is ridiculous.

ROB

I can actually feel myself getting dumber listening to you buffoons.

CHARLES

Rob, you can write the commercials.

ROB

Please. Have you seen my commercials for Dog Water? All I need is ten grand, and I'll be a millionaire. I can't waste my time with small lawyer

ROB (CONT'D)

when I have something as serious and promising as Dog Water.

JUDY SHAKES HER HEAD.

JUDY

Not the Dog Water again.

ROB

You can open your own practice if I write the commercials. You'll be getting so much work you'll have to give some of your case load to me. I don't have a law degree, but that's okay.com.

JUDY

Robert, calm down. Charles doesn't know that you're crazy.

CHARLES

What sort of law do you do, Mike?

MIKEY

Ah...litigation, I take all kinds of cases. Like this case now - a student is suing the college because he didn't get in.

(Shrugging)

We're not going to win ...but the bright side is that I get money.

ENTER EMIL.

CHARLES

(to Judy)

Do you know that Mike once introduced me to his girlfriend as "this is my black friend, Charles."

MIKEY

What was wrong with that, he's black, he's my friend. It was just in case she couldn't tell ...that he was black. I'm just kidding - everyone can tell.

ROB

That was the best!

CHARLES

(smiling)

Screw you, Small Lawyer.

JUDY

One of these days you guys are going to say this in front of the wrong person.

MIKEY

Yeah well when that happens I will just sue'em.

ROB

Small Lawyer! Actually it already happened. Remember when we all went out to that restaurant downtown? I think we offended the waiter. Whatever, we all went home and vomited for two days.

EMIL

Are you sure it wasn't God punishing you?

MIKEY

Nah, Jesus wasn't there.

CHARLES

Do you guys know that there is some evidence that Jesus may have actually been dark-skinned or even black.

ROB

That's the stupidest thing I ever heard.

END OF ACT 2.

ACT 3

A.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

(JULIA, MIKEY, ROB, CANDY, TANYA)

MIKEY AND JULIA ARE HAVING AN INTIMATE DINNER.

JULIA

Mikey, we've been going out for six years. I'm twenty-four years old, all my friends are engaged or married, why won't you marry me? What's wrong with marriage?

MIKEY

Nothing's wrong. You know I love you. I'm just young, I'm starting my career, and I just need to get established.

JULIA

Why can't we do that together? The two of us.

MIKE SIGHS. THE WAITER BRINGS MIKEY A BOWL OF SOUP. JULIA NOTICES THAT THERE ARE THREE PLACE SETTINGS.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Why are there three place settings?

ENTER ROB.

ROB STORMS IN AND SITS AT THE TABLE.

ROB

Hey guys! Waitress! We need a pitcher of Pabst, three mugs.

JULIA

(to Mikey)

Are you kidding me?

MIKEY

I didn't know tonight was "talk night."

ROB

You guys will never believe the day I had. Oh man. I had to keep serving all these people beer. I had to stock beer.

JULIA

Well, you are a bartender.

ROB

(to Mikey)

Oh, Mikey, these two hot girls came in the other night. So I need you to come with me on a double date. You need to keep Tanya busy. Or is it Rachel? I forget which one I want.

JULIA

I'm sitting right here, Robert.

ROB

Please, nothing will happen. Mikey's neutered anyway. You have nothing to worry about. Besides you guys have been going out for like six years.

JULIA

Look, Mike, obviously we can't finish this conversation tonight. We'll do it another night.

MIKEY

Thanks, Julia. Sorry about this tonight. I love you.

JULIA SMILES AND TRIES TO MAKE THE BEST OF THE SITUATION.

JULIA

Well, the three of us can still have a nice dinner together.

ROB

Well, here's the thing. I actually told the girls to meet us here, tonight. So it would kinda be better if you weren't here, Julia.

JULIA GIVES ROB A COLD STARE.

ROB (CONT'D)

I'm totally sorry, I screwed up. I thought you two would be finished with dinner.

MIKEY

Rob, what are you doing?



ROB

I'm sorry. I guess I was just being selfish. For once I decided to think about myself.

JULIA

You know what ...it's okay. I want to just go home.

MIKEY GETS UP AND KISSES HER GOODBYE.

MIKEY

I'm sorry about this. I'll only be like an hour or two.

JULIA

Don't be long.

EXIT JULIA.

ROB

Jeeez. What's her problem? Must be a female thing.

MIKEY

Rob, you gotta stop being such an insensitive asshole. And now you owe me, I'm doing you a big favor.

ROB

You're right and I do appreciate it. Even though I don't say it or show it in any way.

MIKEY LAUGHS.

MIKEY

You're a piece of work.

ROB

Oh, sssshhhh. Shut-up, here they are.

ENTER CANDY AND TANYA.

THE GIRLS APPROACH THE TABLE. ROB WAVES THEM OVER. TANYA SITS NEXT TO ROB AND CANDY SITS NEXT TO MIKEY.

ROB (CONT'D)  
Girls, this is my brother, Mikey.  
He's also involved in the show.

MIKEY  
Nice to meet you.

TANYA  
Hello, I'm Tanya.

CANDY  
Hi, I'm Candy.

MIKEY  
You're name is actually Candy??

CANDY  
Yeah. So?

MIKEY  
Nothing, I've just never met anyone  
whose real name was Candy.

ROB  
I'm glad to see you two guys are  
getting along. Mikey, you'll see that  
Candy is really a sweet girl.

MIKEY SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISGUST BUT NO ONE ELSE SEEMS TO  
HAVE GOTTEN THE PUN.

MIKEY  
So what do you two girls do for a  
living?

TANYA  
We're in the entertainment industry.

CANDY  
We're actresses. We were just in a  
taco commercial.

ROB LEANS CLOSE TO MIKEY AND WHISPERS

ROB  
They did some soft core porn.

TANYA

What?

ROB SHAKES HIS HEAD AND HAND DISMISSIVELY.

ROB

Nothing dot com.

THE WAITER BRINGS A BOTTLE OF WINE AND FOUR GLASSES.

MIKEY

Oh, thanks. Did we order?

ROB

I did.

MIKEY

I'll be right back. Just gonna run to the restroom.

MIKEY LEAVES. THE WAITER FINISHES POURING THE DRINKS AND LEAVES. ROB RAISES HIS GLASS.

ROB

A beautiful Rose, for our beautiful girls.

TANYA

Oh, Rob, you're such a smoothie. Aren't you laying it on a little thick?

ROB

You want me to stop?

TANYA

No.

CANDY

I don't get it, Rob. Aren't there supposed to be cameras?

ROB CHOKES ON HIS WINE

ROB

Oh, there are, don't worry. It's all part of the show.

CANDY

But if this is a reality show, where  
are the cameras?

ROB

Don't worry, both of you will make it  
on the show.

TANYA

It's alright, Candy.

CANDY

I'm just saying we both agreed to come  
have dinner with you because we  
thought we would be on this big-time  
show. And didn't you say Charlie Sheen  
would be here?

ROB

Girls, don't worry. It's all advanced  
technology these days. There are  
hidden cameras all throughout the  
restaurant. You see that bowl of soup  
there on the table? That's actually a  
camera.

CANDY

That bowl of soup is a camera?

MIKEY RETURNS FROM THE RESTROOM.

CANDY (CONT'D)

How is your soup, Mike?

MIKEY

Oh not bad. Would you like a taste?

MIKE REACHES FOR THE BOWL.

ROB

What are you doing?!

ROB GRABS THE BOWL AWAY.

ROB (CONT'D)

Remember, Mikey, that has one of the  
tiny hidden cameras. For the show  
that we're on...

MIKEY

The show?

ROB

You know, the reality show we're producing. I told the girls that this would be the first episode. Don't worry, we'll deal with it later. I'll edit this out.

CANDY

Wait, I-

ROB

That reminds me. You two girls have to sign a release.

ROB HANDS THEM EACH A PAPER AND PEN FROM HIS POCKET. CANDY AND TANYA READ THE PAPER.

CANDY

(Reading)

"I hereby agree to be on the "Rob's Beautiful Contestants" show. I agree that my likeness, and anything I say or do, will be the property of the show."

CANDY LOOKS AT ROB SKEPTICALLY.

CANDY (CONT'D)

You know, I've signed release statements before and this doesn't sound professional.

ROB

Oh, God, please. It's a standard industry release.

CANDY

(Reading)

"I also agree to be involved in, or photographed in, any sex scenes or sexual encounters that may happen to occur, that Rob feels would be

appropriate for the success of the show."

ROB  
That part you don't have to sign--  
it's up to you.

CANDY GIVES HIM A DIRTY LOOK.

ROB (CONT'D)  
Forget it.

ROB GRABS BOTH RELEASES FROM THE TWO GIRLS AND SHOVES THEM  
BACK IN HIS POCKET.

ROB (CONT'D)  
You know what, you don't even have to  
sign it. Forget it, it's not  
important.

TANYA  
Why don't we change the subject?

MIKEY  
Our firm just successfully sued an  
entertainment company for contract  
fraud.

ROB  
Small Lawyer, shut-up!

CANDY  
You're a lawyer?

MIKEY  
Yeah.

CANDY SUDDENLY WARMS TO MIKE AND PLAYFULLY SNUGGLES UP TO  
HIM.

CANDY  
So I guess you're like, pretty  
successful?

MIKEY  
Yeah.

CANDY PUTS HER HANDS THROUGH MIKE'S HAIR.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Rob?

ROB

Oooh. Small Lawyer givin' a  
compellin' deposition! He's never lost  
a case.

MIKEY

Actually, I have lost-

ROB

Undefeated in the courtroom.

MIKEY

I've never appeared in court.

ROB

So???

TANYA

Rob, don't get yourself all worked up.

ROB

You are right, Torie, I'm getting way  
too excited. It's with all the  
pressures of the show. And I recently  
got screwed by the state of Florida.  
This stupid DUI that was supposed to

ROB (CONT'D)

be cleared up. They suspended my  
license.

TANYA

But didn't you drive here?

ROB

Of course. Don't worry it's fine.  
Besides, it's Friday night, what am I  
gonna do? Stay at home when I got two  
beautiful girls coming to meet me and  
my lawyer? I mean brother, partner,  
and also, small lawyer.

TANYA

The wine is almost done.

CANDY  
Should we get more?

MIKEY  
Maybe we should go.

ROB  
We should go...to a club. I already  
got us on the guest list. C'mon, let's  
go. The service is mediocre here anyway.

MIKE, ROB, TANYA, AND CANDY GET TO THE DOOR.

MAITRE D'  
Good evening.

CANDY  
Can I ask you something? Are there  
cameras in this restaurant for a  
reality show?

MAITRE D'  
Excuse me?

ROB  
You know. Don't worry, we'll give you  
guys a little extra for all your help  
tonight.

MAITRE D'  
Given the fact that you are two young,  
very attractive women, I can only  
imagine that everything this gentleman  
has told you has been completely true.

CANDY, TANYA, AND MIKE EXIT. ROB SNEAKS BACK AND HANDS THE  
MAITRE D' MONEY. THE MAITRE D' LOOKS AT THE MONEY  
DISTASTEFULLY.

MAITRE D' (CONT'D)  
Sir, I compromised my integrity for  
you. I think I deserve more than  
five dollars.

ROB  
Are you kidding me?! I've compromised  
my integrity for much less than that.



ROB HANDS HIM ANOTHER DOLLAR AND EXITS.

B.

INT. JUDY'S HOUSE - DAY

(ROB, MIKEY, JUDY, RACHEL)

ROB COMES IN CARRYING A "DOG WATER" BOWL - HIS INVENTION FOR DOGS.

ROB

You two idiots have no idea how lucky  
you are to be seeing this. This. . .  
is Dog Water! (holding up the bowl)

CHARLES

It's a bowl of dirt water?

ROB

Dog Water, not dirt water, stupid. Oh  
man - you are never getting stock  
options in my company dot com.  
(shaking his head)  
This is my ticket out of living with  
my mother and to having all my bills  
paid off.

MIKEY

So you're hedging all your bets on  
moving out of your mother's house,  
paying all your bills, and becoming  
extremely successful on a plastic  
bowl filled with water for a dog?

ROB

Actually I got a whole bunch of other  
ideas. I diversify. I diversify my  
crazy schemes, so there is less crazy  
risk. One of them has to work. Call  
it diversified crazy, crazy meaning  
genius.

MIKEY

So you're trying to sell water to  
dogs? You know dogs don't have any  
money right?

ROB  
(as he looks at Mikey)  
Man, you are dumb.

CHARLES  
So this is for like when you're  
traveling with your dog?

MIKE STARTS LAUGHING.

ROB  
It's a mineral water for dogs, and it  
has vitamins and nutrients that dogs  
need. And you flip the cover off and  
it becomes a Frisbee.

MIKEY  
That really isn't a bad idea, Rob.

CHARLES  
Yeah, but Rob...dog's don't have any  
money.

MIKEY  
And even if dogs had money, they don't  
have hands or the cognitive ability to  
MIKEY (CONT'D)  
purchase goods.

ROB SEARCHES FOR HIS DOG, JAKE.

ROB  
Jake, come here boy, where are ya?

ROB FINDS JAKE AND PLACES THE WATER BEFORE HIM ON THE FLOOR.

ROB (CONT'D)  
Watch, dumbs.

JAKE SNIFFS THE BOWL AND EDGES AWAY. ROB GETS ANGRY AND  
STARTS FORCIBLY PUSHING THE DOG'S NOSE INTO THE WATER.

ROB (CONT'D)  
(talking to Charles and Mikey)  
Shut-up he loves it, trust me.

CHARLES

We didn't say anything.

JUDY COMES WOBBLING OUT FROM THE KITCHEN.

JUDY

Robert! What the hell are you doing?  
Leave that poor dog alone!

ROB GIVES UP AND DROPS THE DOG.

ROB

I have commercials already lined up  
and I can get at least 100 orders from  
local pet stores.

MIKEY

It is a good idea, Rob. But you  
know about 80% of all new businesses  
fail after the first year.

ROB

That's the stupidest fucking thing  
I've ever heard.

MEANWHILE, UNBEKNOWNST TO ROB, JAKE DECIDES TO URINATE IN THE  
DOG WATER BOWL.

ROB (CONT'D)

I already spoke to investors who -  
What the hell are you doing, Jake!

JUDY TENDERLY PICKS UP JAKE AND WALKS AWAY WITH HIM, CUDDLING  
JAKE IN HER ARMS.

ROB (CONT'D)

I can't believe he did that. He was  
the inspiration for Dog Water. That  
dog had a fiduciary duty to Dog Water.  
Small Lawyer! Can we sue? I'm suing  
that fucking dog. I'm gonna sue his  
ass for character defamation - by  
piss.

MIKEY

Small Lawyer! Actually it would be  
conversion by piss. Since he peed on  
it, it's half his now. Legally  
speaking, he owns half your company.

ROB

What?

MIKEY

Um, nothing . . .

CHARLES

(laughing)

Half your bowl.

ROB RUNS INTO THE KITCHEN AND RUMMAGES AROUND IN THE CABINETS. HE RETURNS TO MIKE AND CHARLES CARRYING TABASCO SAUCE.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

ROB GETS DOWN ON ALL FOURS NEAR JAKE'S FOOD BOWL. HE STARTS OPENING THE TABASCO SAUCE AND POURING IT INTO JAKE'S FOOD BOWL.

ROB

I'll show him. Jakey, come and get it!

CHARLES

Rob, he's just a dog. He doesn't know any better.

ROB

He knows...trust me, he knows.

ROB GETS UP OFF THE FLOOR AND EXITS.

ENTER RACHEL, JULIA'S FRIEND.

JUDY

Hi honey. Come on in, Rachel.

RACHEL

Hi, Judy. Thanks for calling me.

MIKEY

(looking perplexed at Judy)

You called Rachel. Well, hi, Rachel. Julia's not here right now. I think she's shopping or something.

RACHEL

Actually I'm here to speak to you.

JUDY

You go right ahead sweetie.

MIKEY

Are you two in cahoots? What is this?

RACHEL

Mike, you and Julia have been together for a long time now, and you need to propose.

MIKEY

I think I should have this discussion with Julia.

MIKEY GETS UP TO LEAVE.

JUDY

Oh, no. You need to stay and talk about this and if you leave I won't make you chicken cutlets for dinner.

MIKEY

Fine.

RACHEL

You love her, right?

MIKEY

Yes.

RACHEL

So what's the problem? You're both getting older.

MIKEY

Older? I'm twenty-six. And it has nothing to do with Julia. I'm just not ready to get married. End of discussion.

JUDY

I think you two should get married.

MIKEY

Mom, you're giving advice? You're divorced!

JUDY

That's not the point. Marriage is still a good institution. Besides, I want grandkids.

MIKEY

Grandkids? Fine, I'll adopt a little Guatemalan for you.

JUDY

Michael, that's crazy talk.

MIKEY

Listen, I want to get married and have kids, just not yet. I'm not ready. And besides, once people get married or talk about marriage, the whole relationship goes to crap. I mean, look at Eric.

RACHEL

We're just asking you to give it some thought.

MIKEY

You know, I'm surprised that all of this is coming from you, Rachel.

RACHEL

Why? I care about my friend.

MIKEY

After all, I've been trying my best to set you up with my friends, and this is how you repay me?

RACHEL

You set me up with your brother, Rob.

JUDY

Michael! How could you do that to her?!

JUDY HUGS RACHEL

JUDY (CONT'D)  
There, there, honey.

MIKEY  
Rob's your son?!

JUDY  
Robert's crazy. Rachel, I'm sorry you  
had to go through that.

ROB RETURNS SHAKING HIS HEAD OBSESSIVELY RUNNING HIS HAND  
THROUGH HIS HAIR. JAKE IS PEEING IN THE BOWL OF DOG WATER  
AGAIN.

ROB  
Jake! What the hell are you doing?

JUDY  
Robert, leave that poor dog alone.

ROB  
He peed in my invention bowl again!  
Again!

RACHEL  
I'm gonna go. I have to meet Julia  
for lunch. Mikey, please think about  
what we said. And, Rob, have fun with  
your million dollar idea.

ROB  
(sarcastically)  
Rachel giving advice. That should be  
good. Don't listen, Mikey

MIKEY  
Actually, I'll go with you. I need to  
apologize to Julia for last night.

EXIT RACHEL AND MIKEY.

ROB  
Poor, chump. Doesn't know he's done-for  
already. Everyone is crazy but me.

ROB SHOWS JUDY THE BOWL SPRINKLED WITH URINE AND LEAVES IT ON THE FLOOR. HE SCOWLS AT JAKE.

ROB (CONT'D)

I'm gonna wax the wooden staircase, just for you, Jakey. You're gonna be sliding all over the place. You peed in the wrong man's bowl.

JUDY

Oh, leave him alone. Honey, you just have to look at it as a positive. Sometimes the best products start out as mistakes. Since you brought that bowl in here, he hasn't peed on the rug once, or the tablecloth, or the bed sheets. You've invented the first viable toilet bowl for dogs.

ROB

Oh, I guess when you look at it like that. . . what are you kidding me?!!

ROB (CONT'D)

Get away from there, Jake.

ROB NUDGES THE DOG AND JAKE SNAPS AT HIS FOOT

ROB (CONT'D)

You're never going to believe this.

ROB STARTS SHAKING HIS HEAD

JUDY

Honey, can you get me my lotion? My feet are dry.

ROB SIGHS AND GETS JUDY HER LOTION

ROB

I go down to the DMV and my license is revoked. Unknowingly, I've been driving without a license for over a year. No letter, no phone call, no email. Great system we have.

JUDY

Sweetie, can you take off my sock? I can't reach it.



ROB IS ANNOYED, BUT HE BENDS DOWN AND TAKES OFF HER SOCK.

ROB

Because I was holding a Florida license last summer when I got that bullshit DUI from that bull-dyke cop out in the Hamptons, I am bound by not only New York law, but by Florida law as well.

JUDY

Honey Bunny, do you think you could maybe put this lotion on my feet?

ROB

Are you out of your mind? Can't Jake just lick them for you?

JUDY

After all the things I did for you when you were a child ...I used to

JUDY (CONT'D)

wipe your ass.

ROB BEGRUDGINGLY KNEELS AND PLACES LOTION ON HER FEET. HE PERIODICALLY GAGS.

ROB

Well, don't you ever think I'm going to wipe your ass. That's what those diapers are for.

JUDY

You're such a sweet son. God knows how you're mine.

ROB

Well, anyway, back to me. So now, according to Florida law, I have to complete a DUI assessment class even though I plea- bargained out of that shit. I spent one hundred forty hours of community service playing bingo and eating jell-o with old people like you at the Nursing Home. All that jell-O for naught.

JUDY

It wasn't for naught. It gave you a better perspective on life and made you appreciate the things you have.

ROB LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM AND THEN FINALLY TO THE LOTION BOTTLE AND HIS MOTHER'S FEET

ROB

Nope, that's naught if I ever saw it.

ROB HOLDS UP THE LOTION.

ROB (CONT'D)

Naught in a bottle! Oh, man I gotta get out of this life. And here's the kicker - this is great. Florida requires me to do a twelve- hour class for \$175. Which is fine if I am in Florida. But I haven't lived in Florida in three years, as we can all

ROB (CONT'D)

attest to.

JUDY

God knows I can.

ROB

Now, Florida said I can take the class in any state. But I'm not taking it here in New York because it's a seven week class and they want \$500. So I call up New Jersey and they make sense and have two 6- hour classes on the weekend. They tell me I can't do it there because I'm not a Jersey resident. So I devised a plan.

JUDY

Oh no.

ROB

This one's great. The car is in your name; you take the seven week class for me!

JUDY

No.

ROB

Okay. I thought you might say that.  
I'm not giving New York 500 more dollars.  
So here's my plan B. I found a really  
cheap program that is accepted by the  
state of Florida. The only thing is that  
it's in Atlanta.

JUDY

Georgia?

ROB

Yep. Listen to my genius. Dad has so  
many points for flying with work that he  
can get me a ticket for free. That costs  
me zero dollars. I go down there and stay  
with my friend, Karen and her husband. That  
costs me zero dollars. I take the two-day  
class for \$175, get my certificate, and fly

ROB (CONT'D)

home Monday morning, free and clear finally  
able to drive legally. It's genius.

JUDY

I think the hospital might have mixed up  
my baby with you. That's the only way  
this can be explained.

ROB LEANS BACK AGAINST THE COUNTER. JAKE PEES AGAIN IN THE  
DOG WATER BOWL. ROB LOOKS AT THE DOG.

ROB

Hmmmm, the Dog Bowl. It could work.  
Alright, see you later. I gotta go to  
Atlanta.

JUDY

Right now?

ROB

Yeah. What's your problem?

ROB GRABS HIS BAG.

JUDY

Are you going to be back for Eric's  
party?

ROB  
What party?

EXIT ROB.

C.

INT. JUDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

(ROB, MIKEY, JULIA, EMIL, LUKE-ASS, ERIC, JUDY, CHARLES)

THERE ARE ABOUT 15 PEOPLE IN THE ROOM. EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR ERIC.

JULIA SITS ON THE COUCH WITH MIKEY AND EMIL.

JULIA  
Where is Eric?

MIKEY  
He should be here soon.

EMIL  
I just saw that documentary about global warming.

JULIA  
Are we screwed?

EMIL  
Oh yeah. Also some stuff about over population, that ain't so peachy either. The USA isn't too bad, but there are still about 300 million people here. Got me thinking - right now there are about 150 million women who are not having sex with me.

JULIA  
Well, it also means that there are about 150 million men who are also not sleeping with you.

EMIL  
(perplexed)  
...Okay, now you're just being silly.

ENTER ROB.

EVERYONE JUMPS UP AND YELLS SURPRISE.

ROB

Wow, you guys threw me a surprise  
graduation party for passing my DUI  
class! How awesome!

MIKEY

What the hell are you talking about  
you fool? Get out of the way, stupid!

JUDY

It's for Eric.

ROB

Eric's party? Why does he get a party?  
I just graduated Magnum cum Vodka.

ROB HOLDS UP A CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER, PRESENTING  
HIS DUI CLASS COMPLETION CERTIFICATE FOR EVERYONE  
TO SEE.

MIKEY

No one cares about you.

ROB MOVES INTO THE CROWD.

ENTER ERIC.

EVERYONE YELLS SURPRISE.

ROB

(jovially yelling)  
Surprise!

ERIC

Surprise? Surprise What? Surprise my  
marriage is over?

ROB

Surprise... surprise, you know ...life  
sucks. But we're here for you, Eric.

JUDY GIVES ERIC A BIG HUG.

JUDY

We love you, kiddo. Your whole family's here. We can still have a good time.

LUKE-ASS

(calling out from within the crowd)

Hey Eric, did you get your green card yet?

ERIC

What?

EMIL

No that wasn't it. Eric is gay.

LUKE-ASS WALKS FORWARD AND HUGS ERIC.

LUKE-ASS

I want you to know that we all accept you. We don't care if you're gay, Eric.

ERIC PUSHES LUKE-ASS OFF.

ERIC

I'm not gay!

ROB

I heard Eva was a man.

ERIC

Quiet everyone. The reason Eva and I broke up is because I'm not Greek.

UNCLE

(yelling out in the crowd)

I thought you were Greek.

ERIC

(laughs)

Nah. We spent four years together, we lived together for a year, and suddenly she decided that the fact that I'm not Greek is a problem. You think you know someone.

ROB

Wait, wasn't Eva adopted? She's not even Greek.

EMIL

Yeah but she was adopted by Greeks.

EVERYONE LAUGHS. THE FAMILY ALL GATHER AROUND THE DINNER TABLE. EVERYONE LAUGHS AND SMILES, AND EVEN ERIC HAS A SMALL SMILE AS HE SITS DOWN AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT 3