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BENDERS

"Nice Day For A Boat Ride"

BDX104/S106

Written by

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BENDERS

BDX104/S106: "NICE DAY FOR A BOAT RIDE"
Production Draft (Goldenrod Rev.)
6/15/15

CAST LIST

PAUL ROSENBERG.....	ANDREW SCHULZ
KAREN ROSENBERG.....	LINDSEY BROAD
ANTHONY PUCELLO.....	CHRIS DISTEFANO
DICKIE LITSKI.....	MARK GESSNER
RANDY SEBALOS.....	RUY ISKANDAR
TANYA.....	MEREDITH HAGNER
SANDY.....	LANGAN KINSLEY
JIM BREUER.....	HIMSELF

BENDERS

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT	N
DINING ROOM	N
LIVING ROOM	D/N
BEDROOM	N
ANTHONY'S APARTMENT	
BEDROOM	N
ICE PAVILION	N
ICE RINK	
BENCH	N
LOCKER ROOM	N
MAGGIE MAE'S	N

EXTERIORS

PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT	N
QUEENS BLVD	N
PET RESCUE SHELTER	D
ANTHONY'S TRUCK	D

FADE IN:

1 EXT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 1

Establishing Paul and Karen's Greenpoint apartment. A COUPLE passes by wearing what could be considered either Halloween costumes or just everyday Williamsburg attire.

2 INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 2

Paul sets his dining room table while his pals Dickie and Sebalos lounge on the couch watching a hockey game on the flat screen, beers in hand. Sebalos smokes a Mod Vaporizer.

PAUL

Put that thing away man. Karen will be home in a minute.

SEBALOS

It's just e-liquid. There's no smoke, just vapor.

PAUL

It stinks like syrupy, sweet death. Put it down and give me a hand setting the table. I can't believe I'm cooking for you guys on my birthday.

DICKIE

(to Sebalos)
It's his birthday?

SEBALOS

Why do you think we're here man?

DICKIE

To smoke weed and drink beer?
(to Paul)
And why are we setting the table if Karen's on her way home? That's women's work.

PAUL

You tell her that. I can't wait to see how that goes over.

Dickie glances at the small FISH TANK on a nearby table.

DICKIE

No problem. Unlike you I run a tight ship. Hey, why is this fish eating the other one?

PAUL

Oh no! Chuck! Awwwww man! I forgot to remind Declan to feed them.

SEBALOS

(looking at the fish)

Look at him go. This would be so much better if we were high right now.

Paul sprinkles some fish flakes into the tank. Sebalos takes a hit of his e-liquid. The front door opens, revealing Karen rolling a wheelie suitcase.

KAREN

Heelloooo. Hope I'm not too late for the party.

PAUL

How was your trip?

Karen runs over to Paul, kisses him.

KAREN

Worked hard, played hard. That's Vegas for you. I missed my birthday boy!

She notices a plume of clear mist emanating from Sebalos' vape.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Would you mind not smoking? We have a child living here. And I don't mean Paul.

SEBALOS

Paul said it was ok.

Dickie grabs some of Declan's art supplies on a shelf nearby.

DICKIE

Shit, I need some paper. I'm gonna make a birthday card.

Karen stands in front of Paul excitedly. Dickie starts drawing a cock.

KAREN

I have a surprise for you.

Karen notices the fish tank.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Fire ate Chuck. You didn't feed them? That's the whole reason I moved the tank out here.

(at tank)

Ugh. Fi-re...

PAUL

There was a lot going on here. You have no idea.

KAREN

I do Paul. I deal with it every day. You're the one who's telling Declan in the morning.

SEBALOS

(to Karen)

I thought you had a surprise for us?

KAREN

(to Sebalos)

It's not for you. For him.

(to Paul)

Close your eyes honey.

Paul closes his eyes, Sebalos watches. Karen opens her coat revealing a brand new pair of very large breasts. Sebalos almost chokes on his beer. Dickie is still working on his birthday cock card.

SEBALOS

(nudges Dickie)

Holy shit!

DICKIE

Dude what the...

(he sees Karen)

Happy fucking birthday.

Karen turns to say "shut up". Paul's eyes open wide.

PAUL

Oh my god.

KAREN

You like them?

Dickie and Sebalos CLAP. Karen wraps Paul in a bear hug.

PAUL
Like them?

Paul's not exactly sure how to react. He loves them, but this is a little awkward to say the least.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Yeah, I... you did this for me?

She backs up a few steps and poses. Dickie is locked in. Sebalos takes out his phone and snaps a photo.

KAREN
Anything for my baby.

DICKIE
(to Sebalos)
I wanna come back as Paul in my next life.

SEBALOS
Or that bra!

Paul sees them staring.

PAUL
Hey! You wanted to watch the game remember? Eyes forward.

SEBALOS
It's boring.

DICKIE
Blow out. Was over in the first period.

Anthony enters with his new girlfriend, TANYA, late 20's, very pretty.

ANTHONY
What's new boys?

DICKIE
Just two things. Two amazing things.

ANTHONY
Karen, this is my girlfriend.

TANYA
Hi, I'm Tanya.

KAREN
Nice to meet you.

TANYA

You too.

ANTHONY

(to Karen)

Something about you looks
different. You get your hair done?

Karen poses like Marilyn Monroe.

KAREN

Guess again.

Anthony's confused, Dickie clicks pictures on his phone
furiously.

A3 EXT. QUEENS BLVD - NIGHT

A3

Time-lapse: city life on Queens Blvd speeds by.

3 INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - LATER

3

Post meal, Paul, Sebalos and Dickie sit at the table with
Anthony drinking beers. They stare over to the couch at
Tanya who sits beside Karen.

SEBALOS

Dude she's smokin' hot. Where'd
you meet her?

ANTHONY

At the community center after night
class.

DICKIE

You're taking night classes?

ANTHONY

Yeah, I thought I'd educate myself
and become a better person. No
dummy I hang on the steps as they
let out to pull tail.

PAUL

That's creepy.

ANTHONY

Creepy yet efficient! No reason to
run around from bar to bar looking
for women when they just parade by
you in one place.

SEBALOS

Do what everyone else does and get yourself a Tinder account.

ANTHONY

You can buy online but I'm an analog man. There's like 10 different groups that all let out at once.

PAUL

What class was she taking?

ANTHONY

Photoshop or an NA meeting. What's the difference? She was so hot I didn't even ask.

PAUL

I'm surprised you know her name.

ANTHONY

I just learned it when she introduced herself to Karen. The bigger problem is she won't stop talking in bed.

DICKIE

I love it when girls talk dirty.

ANTHONY

I wish that's what she was doing. Every night, as soon as I'm about to fall asleep, it's yap yap yap.

SEBALOS

That's a small price to pay for those legs.

ANTHONY

Try listening to her whole family tree at 2 AM.

PAUL

Just wear headphones.

ANTHONY

I hate trying to fall asleep with headphones on. I'm cutting her loose tonight.

SEBALOS

If this is definite, would you mind if I asked her out?

ANTHONY

Yes I mind. I plan to keep the door open for the random booty call.

4

INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME

4

TANYA

...and then my Dad met my Mom at a maple syrup festival in Vermont. Her father was a third cousin once removed to my dad's step aunt. The rest, as they say, is history.

Karen takes a sip of wine.

KAREN

Let's skip the history lesson, shall we? How do my new boobs look?

TANYA

Fabulous. What made you do it?

KAREN

Mainly, to see the expression on Paul's face. And it was priceless. I'm thinking of naming them Shock and Awe. Can I tell you something?

TANYA

Sure.

KAREN

They're just temporary. They're called vacation breasts.

TANYA

Vacation breasts?

KAREN

I work at a women's magazine and met a doctor at my work conference who does this procedure with a saline injection. It took twenty minutes. They'll be gone in two weeks.

TANYA

Oh my god. Does Paul know that they're going to disappear soon?

KAREN

No clue...

TANYA

You don't think he'll realize that you didn't have actual surgery?

KAREN

You obviously don't know these guys.

She gestures at the guys. Dickie is picking his nose. Sebalos is sitting with his mouth half open staring into space. Paul burns himself on a hot tray from the oven, sucks his finger then immediately touches it with the other hand. The women take another sip of wine.

TANYA

Can I feel them? They look so natural.

KAREN

Totally natural. Go ahead feel.

Tanya reaches out and touches them. She smiles and starts massaging both of Karen's breasts.

TANYA

Wow! I love them.

5

INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - SAME

5

The guys notice what's happening on the couch.

SEBALOS

Holy shit. Do you see that?

Sebalos pulls out his phone and starts taking a video. Paul and Anthony look on mesmerized, eyes full of lust. Dickie scrambles for his jacket.

DICKIE

Where's my phone?

PAUL

Your girlfriend is molesting my wife.

ANTHONY

I know! Happy birthday! It's like a gift for all of us.

DICKIE

You sure you want to break up with her now?

ANTHONY

I think I'm gonna try and stick this thing out. Anyone got a pair of headphones I can borrow?

6

INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

6

Paul and Karen are under the covers.

KAREN (O.S.)

(hollers)

OW!! Hurry up!

Karen and Paul both pop out from under the covers. The rest of this scene is shot to properly block Karen's chest.

PAUL

I'm doing my best here. It's not like I've ever done this before.

KAREN

That doesn't mean you have to tear into me like a bag of M&M's.

PAUL

Well who told you to go put Band-Aids on your nipples? The doctor?

KAREN

No, but now that my boobs are so big, I'm a little self conscious about my nipples.

PAUL

But you have beautiful nipples. Like baby toes.

KAREN

Is that supposed to be a compliment? Because it's not really making me feel good about myself.

PAUL

Well you should. Especially now that you went out and bought Papi brand new air bags.

KAREN

You realize that ever since I did this for you, every Tom, Dickie and Anthony is staring at my tits. Which is fine, but you know how my nipples stand at attention when the wind blows. So the Band-Aids hide them.

PAUL

That's so interesting.
(changing the subject)
Are we having sex or what?

KAREN

As soon as you remove these Band-Aids.

PAUL

But I'll have sex with your Band-Aids on.

KAREN

But I want to have sex with them off.

PAUL

OK, then. Just stay still. I'm gonna pull really fast on three.

KAREN

Fine but if it hurts I'll duct tape your dick and pull really slow.

PAUL

Did I ever tell you about the time I locked my keys in the -

Paul yanks a Band Aid off in one fast pull. Karen lets out a tiny yelp, smiles.

KAREN

That wasn't so bad.

Without hesitation, Paul rips the other Band Aid right off. Karen yelps again.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Meet me under the covers.

Karen slips out of sight, followed by Paul.

8

INT. ANTHONY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

8

CLOSE ON Anthony wearing a giant pair of headphones. Source audio of "WTF With Marc Maron" can be heard faintly through the headphones.

REVEAL Tanya sitting up in bed next to Anthony, reading her iPad and talking. Anthony lies on his side facing away from her, concentrating hard on the podcast.

TANYA

It says here there's going to be a street festival this weekend. And, they're having a tambourine competition. The best tambourine players from around the world are going to be there. We should totally go. I don't know if I ever told you but I used to play tambourine in a band. It's not as easy as it looks you know. Honey? Are you listening to me?

She nudges him and he reluctantly turns around acting sleepy.

ANTHONY

What's that?

TANYA

Why are you going to sleep with headphones? You're not trying to tune me out, are you?

ANTHONY

No way baby. I always go to sleep with these on. I have uh, tinnitus.

TANYA

I've never noticed them.

ANTHONY

Yeah it comes and goes.

TANYA

I guess. So anyway, yeah, I'm kind of a tambourine expert.

Anthony lies flat on his back staring at the ceiling.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Did you know the small metal jingle balls are called zils?

Anthony turns up the volume on his headphones, and the sound of Marc Maron's voice overwhelms our soundtrack. Tanya continues yapping away.

9 INT. ICE PAVILION - NIGHT 9

CU of a puck being STRUCK by a stick blade. A puck CLANGS off the crossbar. We follow it to the ice where two opposing players scramble for control of it. *

10 INT. ICE RINK - BENCH - NIGHT 10

Game in progress. Paul and Anthony are sweaty and drink Gatorade between shifts. They stand leaning over the boards looking out onto the ice, the Jack Links logo visible on the boards below.

ANTHONY

I can barely keep my eyes open man.

PAUL

Don't rub it in. I get it, you've got a hot, young girlfriend and you're banging like crazy.

ANTHONY

Close. She kept me up all night blabbing about tambourines.

PAUL

Tambourines? What the hell is there to talk about tambourines?

ANTHONY

Apparently a lot. She talked all the way through Marc Maron's podcast and the entire Foo Fighters Sonic Highway album.

PAUL

What are you still doing in this relationship?

ANTHONY

The sex is so good. I have to preserve the booty call potential.

PAUL

Good luck with that.

ANTHONY

No man. I have it all planned out. I heard her tell someone she was allergic to cats. I'm gonna get a cat and she's gonna get all wheezy and shit and be forced to start sleeping at her own place.

PAUL

How old are you? Just break up with her.

ANTHONY

Easy for you to say. You never broke up with anybody. You married your high school sweetheart for God's sake. Plus this chick is perfect when she's not yapping.

PAUL

(facetious)
She sounds amazing.

ANTHONY

Get this, the cat comes with a 30 day return policy so as soon as Tanya bolts, Puss and Boots goes right back to the can. I still look like a good guy. Shit a great guy since I'm rescuing it for a few days. Open door for the booty call at her place if and when needed.

PAUL

Freakin' genius. The only question left is why can't you use your mind for anything useful?

Dickie and Sebalos return to the bench, Paul and Anthony hop over the boards. Dickie's skate gets caught and he falls.

11 INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER

11

The guys are seated after the game taking their gear off.

SEBALOS

Good game boys.

DICKIE

Maggie Mae's for a few pops?

PAUL

I can't make it tonight.

SEBALOS

You get a hat trick and all of a sudden you're too good for us?

DICKIE

Leave him alone. He's got two new twins waiting for him at home. Shit, I wouldn't have even shown up for the game.

(to Paul)

I get it, brother.

ANTHONY

Must be like being with a whole new woman. You motor boating all night or what?

PAUL

Hey, that's my wife we're talking about.

SEBALOS

It's not like we're asking about her real tits. Why are you being such a prude?

PAUL

These are her real tits now. And that's enough about them.

ANTHONY

Guys, we're on a need to know basis. And I think we already know what we need to know.

DICKIE

Yes, that her tits are spectacular.

Dickie holds up his phone with a photo of Karen posing from the other night, showcasing her big balloons.

PAUL

Give me that. Where'd you get it?

SEBALOS

Where DIDN'T he get it? Those things were out all over the place!

The guys all get up to leave. Dickie smiles at Paul.

DICKIE

Enjoy.

12

EXT. PET RESCUE SHELTER - DAY

12

Anthony talks to a SANDY, a female rescue worker at a long folding table. There are crates of cats and cat supplies all around.

ANTHONY

Which one of these cats gives off the most allergies?

SANDY

I'm not sure what you mean.

ANTHONY

Well, if I was looking to make someone itch and sneeze a lot, which cat would I pick?

SANDY

Are you here to rescue a cat?

ANTHONY

Yeah. Definitely. You have beautiful eyes by the way.

SANDY

Thank you. So, you're here to hit on me not ask weird questions?

ANTHONY

I'm seriously interested in adopting a cat. That's why I'm here. You ended up being a bonus.

SANDY

I like women.

ANTHONY

Of course you do. That's why you work with cats.

SANDY

That's such a cliché.

ANTHONY

I'm not exactly sure what you mean by cliché, but it's turning me on.

SANDY

Are you adopting a cat or not?

ANTHONY

Yes. Give me the cat that gives off the most allergies.

SANDY
You're serious?

ANTHONY
Yes. And let me ask you something,
do you think you can throw in a six
month supply of cat food?

SANDY
Why would we do that?

ANTHONY
The way I see it, I'm doing you a
favor by taking this cat off your
hands. We all know what happens to
them if you can't give them away.

SANDY
I'm getting tired of speaking to
you. It takes so much energy.

ANTHONY
I know! Why can't my girl be like
you? Anyway, gimme your sneeziest
cat.

13 EXT. ANTHONY'S TRUCK - DAY

13

Anthony carries a banker's box as he approaches his truck
parked in the lot. We can't see the purring cat inside the
box though. Anthony opens the top, peaks in and smiles.

ANTHONY
Hey, buddy...

He reaches in to pet it or grab it, and the cat screeches and
presumably swats at his hands.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
(startled)
Whoa!

Anthony quickly closes the box.

14 INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

14

Paul enters his apartment and is surprised to see Sebalos and
Dickie in his living room talking with Karen. She's wearing
tight workout gear and her sports bra does a great job of
showing off her new assets. Everyone is laughing, but
quickly stop when they notice Paul who does not look happy.

PAUL
What's so funny?

KAREN
You wouldn't get it honey.

DICKIE
(to Paul)
What's with the long face bro?
Someone break your calculator at
work?

PAUL
What are you guys doing here? I
thought we were gonna meet at the
bar later.

DICKIE
We are. But I think I left my
wallet here the other night.

PAUL
(skeptical)
Really? What's it look like?

DICKIE
Blue Velcro with two hockey sticks
crossed on the front.

PAUL
So, like a kid's wallet?

DICKIE
Yeah, I got it when my parents took
us to the Hockey Hall of Fame. My
brother went for the Messier
autographed puck and he lost it
within a week, jerk-off. Anyway,
it has sentimental value.

KAREN
That's sweet. I'll keep an eye out
for it.

DICKIE
At least someone around here cares.

SEBALOS
Come on Dickie, let's get going.
I'm hungry.

DICKIE
Me too, I could go for a couple of
Whoppers.

SEBALOS

Whoppers? I was thinking we grab two flying saucers.

KAREN

Wait a second, did you guys look in the bathroom? I'll be right back.

Karen exits to the bathroom.

PAUL

What the hell is your problem?

DICKIE

What do you mean?

PAUL

You lost your wallet? You can't think of something more original? And then you talk about my wife's tits right in front of me?

SEBALOS

Huh? What are you talking about?

PAUL

Whoppers and flying saucers? Don't make a fool out of me.

DICKIE

Dude, I'm fucking starving is all.

PAUL

You came over to get an eyeful of my wife's high-beams. You take any more Instagram photos?

DICKIE

I have to say I'm more than offended.

SEBALOS

I guess I can understand accusing Dickie, but me?

PAUL

You're both culpable.

Sebalos looks confused by the word "culpable", Karen returns.

KAREN

Wasn't there. Sorry guys.

DICKIE
Thanks for looking. We'll see you
both tonight.

PAUL
Both?

KAREN
The guys invited me too.

PAUL
Of course they did.

SEBALOS
It's a fundraiser bro. The more
the merrier. For the kids.

DICKIE
Yeah, the twins can really use the
support.

PAUL
Goodbye guys.

Paul ushers them toward the door.

DICKIE
Ok, but I have no wallet. Can you
spot me tonight bro?

PAUL
I'm not paying for you.

KAREN
I have your back Dickie. Don't
listen to him.

Paul pushes them out and slams the door.

KAREN (CONT'D)
What's your problem?

Paul doesn't know what to say.

15 INT. MAGGIE MAE'S - NIGHT

15

Regulars drink. Paul makes his way through the crowd with a
handful of drinks. He sees Anthony at the table tending to
his bandaged hand.

PAUL
Where did everybody go?

ANTHONY

Not sure. My hand is killing me.

PAUL

You should get a tetanus shot.

ANTHONY

No way. I pass out from needles.

PAUL

Well did you return that crazy cat?

ANTHONY

No, the cat's awesome. He's like the most allergy ridden cat on the planet. The fact that he's a mean bastard's just a bonus. Once Tanya sees him she'll be out the door.

PAUL

You're going through a lot of trouble to break up with this chick. Why don't you just tell her the truth?

ANTHONY

Because people don't want the truth. I prefer she see me in a positive light which allows me to keep her number on speed dial.

PAUL

Rather than see the shitty, negative light you actually live in.

ANTHONY

Exactly.

ANGLE ON PAUL'S POV: Karen laughs near the bar surrounded by guys. Dickie, Sebalos and JIM BREUER among them.

ANGLE ON: Back to Paul and Anthony.

PAUL

Is that Jim Breuer hanging all over my wife?

ANTHONY

(looks toward Breuer)

No, no. That's him and four other guys hanging all over your wife.

PAUL

I don't like this.

ANTHONY

Learn to live with it my friend.
With that new rack she's sporting,
doors will open wider and drinks
will come faster.

(thinks for a second)

Even if no one looks her in the
eye.

PAUL

I'm serious. I'm not happy about
all this attention she's getting.

ANTHONY

I understand. Makes you feel a
little uglier? Maybe less of a
man?

PAUL

No. I just don't want to
constantly wonder who's checking
out my wife. Today I came home and
found Dickie and Sebalos at my
place pretending to look for a
wallet.

ANTHONY

Wow. Coming home to those two is
reason enough to ask her to have a
delargement.

PAUL

Can you do that? Undo it?

ANTHONY

I couldn't, no. I appreciate fine
art too much. But yeah, I'm sure an
insecure piece of shit like you
can.

PAUL

Don't get me wrong, they're great,
but...

(glances to Karen and the
guys)

I have to put an end to this.

Paul slams his drink and leaves. Anthony raises his beer.

ANTHONY

Godspeed!

(whispering)

May the devil curse your plans.

ANGLE ON: PAUL APPROACHES KAREN'S GROUP

On a mission, Paul squeezes his way into the group beside Karen. In full Alpha mode, he kisses her neck, startling her. He hands her a drink.

PAUL

Here's your drink baby.

KAREN

Oh, just put it there. I have one already.

Karen holds up her drink to show him but Paul brushes past her and offers his hand to Breuer.

PAUL

Hey. I'm Paul. Karen's husband.
Of many years. We have a son.

Breuer shakes his hand and smiles.

JIM BREUER

Cool man. Jim. Good to meet you.

DICKIE

Paul plays on our team.

JIM BREUER

Really? What position?

PAUL

(dead serious)

Left wing. 14 goals last season.

JIM BREUER

(putting him in place)

Same team as them, right? Men's
League? Division 8?

PAUL

Yeah, but it's a high caliber
division 8. Really atypical. More
like a 6 or 5 in other parts of the
country.

SEBALOS

Who cares Paul? Breuski here was just telling us about his latest film.

KAREN

(giggles)

Breuski? Do people call you that?

Breuer opens his mouth to answer, but Paul cuts him off.

PAUL

You know, they call me "Money".

DICKIE

No we don't.

Breuer laughs.

PAUL

Not you guys. At work.

(to Breuer)

I work in finance.

KAREN

He's an accountant.

JIM BREUER

Ah, I can tell. He's got an accountant's face.

PAUL

I'm more than just an accountant.

SEBALOS

(referring to Karen)

Yeah, he's an accountant married to this.

JIM BREUER

Ah, yes. To Karen.

Breuer raises his beer and everyone, including Karen toasts. Paul looks ass out. Karen adjusts her bra which draws the attention of the group. Breuer raises his beer again, eyes her chest.

JIM BREUER (CONT'D)

(to Karen)

We should drink twice for you.

KAREN

(turns to Paul)

Isn't he funny?

PAUL
Yeah he's hilarious. So we ready
to get going?

KAREN
Not really.

DICKIE
We just got here, where you going?

PAUL
I gotta go home to do P90X.

SEBALOS
(to Paul)
Oh dude I wanted to get that. Does
it work?

KAREN
Look at him. Does it look like it
works?

Paul gives her a "WTF?" look. She tries to cover,
unconvincingly.

DICKIE
I call bullshit. Paul's cheap ass
isn't spending a hundred bucks on
anything unless it's hockey
related.

KAREN
(to Paul)
Why are you being so weird?

PAUL
(uncomfortable)
Who me? I'm not being weird.

BEGIN HALLUCINATION:

KAREN
Yes you are, tits tits.

SEBALOS
Tits tits tits?

DICKIE
TITS!

JIM BREUER
Your wife's cans, tits, tits?

END HALLUCINATION:

Paul rubs his eyes.

PAUL

We have to get the hell out of
here!

Paul beelines it for the door as everyone stares after him.

JIM BREUER

He's one interesting accountant.

KAREN

Hey. That's my husband you're
making fun of.

JIM BREUER

I'm just kidding. So how long you
guys been married?

16 OMITTED

16

17 INT. ANTHONY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

17

CLOSE ON our FAT RESCUE CAT, snuggled up against Tanya. We hear the sounds of sneezing and coughing, along with filtered music that a trained ear can tell is bleeding from headphones.

REVEAL Anthony and Tanya lying in bed. Anthony has scratches on his face, his eyes are watering, he's coughing and sneezing. He wears his gigantic headphones. Tanya sits next to him, thumbing through a pop schlock entertainment magazine with the cat snuggled up against her, PURRING.

TANYA

My allergies must have gone away.
I never would have known if it
wasn't for you. This is the best
gift anyone's ever given me. I may
have to move in here to live with
you two forever. How would you
feel about that?

Anthony is zoning out to his music. Tanya nudges his shoulder getting his attention. Anthony adjusts his headphones so he can hear her.

TANYA (CONT'D)

Honey? I'm talking to you.

ANTHONY

Yeah, I know. The tinnitus. Gah
it's awful.

TANYA

So what do you think?

ANTHONY

(no idea what she's
talking about)
Yeah. That would be great.

TANYA

Perfect. My brother has a truck.
He'll help me move my stuff in over
the weekend.

Anthony's expression turns to horror.

18

INT. PAUL AND KAREN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

18

Karen sits on the couch in her pajamas reading a fitness magazine as Paul enters, also in pajamas.

PAUL

Look, I'm sorry about tonight.
Wanting to leave early and all.

KAREN

I get it, you're jealous of guys
looking at me with my new boobs.
But you have nothing to worry
about.

PAUL

I'm not jealous. You think I'm
that insecure?

KAREN

I know you're that insecure.

PAUL

You want the truth? I'm concerned
is what I am.

KAREN

This I have to hear.

PAUL

I've already noticed that your
posture is off. I don't want you
to have back problems down the
road.

KAREN

(guarded)
Uh huh.

PAUL

You might be better off going back
to what you had.

KAREN

So I don't have back problems?

PAUL

Yeah. People should see you for
the funny, kind, beautiful woman
that you are.

KAREN

Instead of just a set of nice tits?

PAUL

I didn't say that. You're putting words in my mouth now.

KAREN

Words that you're thinking.

PAUL

Is it so bad that I want you to age naturally into your body? How weird will it be to have a pair of 25 year old boobs on a 75 year old body?

KAREN

You've put a lot of thought into this. Ok, I have something to tell you that will make you feel better.

Paul cuts her off.

PAUL

Just let me finish.

KAREN

Go ahead. Finish.

PAUL

You're right. I'm jealous. There I said it. I don't want men loitering in our home staring 12 inches below your eyes.

KAREN

Are you done?

PAUL

As an incentive to get you to reconsider things, I've decided to offer you a bribe.

KAREN

A bribe?

PAUL

I know it's petty, but if you get a reduction I will buy you the diamond earrings down at Sylvios.

A beat as Karen thinks, her eyes go wide.

KAREN

The full carat ones!? One carat in each ear?

PAUL

Yes. The full carat ones.

She looks at him for another beat, about to tell Paul the truth, then Karen smiles.

KAREN

Deal.

Paul gives Karen a big kiss.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Are you done? Can I say something now?

PAUL

Sure. I'm done.

KAREN

I have something to tell you, but I don't want you getting mad.

PAUL

What? Breuer hit on you, didn't he? I'll kill that guy.

KAREN

Before I tell you what I'm about to tell you, I want you to promise me we have a deal. You can't take back the earrings.

PAUL

A deal's a deal. What's up?

KAREN

My tits are temporary. They're vacation breasts that will disappear in less than two weeks.

PAUL

You're joking. I'm gonna kill you.

KAREN

No, the saline is slowly dissolving as we speak. Come here.

Paul shakes his head, sits beside Karen. He feels something underneath him. He reaches between the couch cushions and comes up with Dickie's blue Velcro wallet.

