

Grow Up

"Pilot"

Written By

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Max, a clean-cut, no-nonsense go-getter is sitting on his bed with a computer in his lap. We hear muffled, yet loud sounds of a party (hip hop music, people laughing and yelling) going on in the background.

MAX

(typing along)

Dear potential employer...no. To
Whom it May...dammit.

In the background we hear people chanting, "Burl! Burl!
Burl!"

MAX

Burl! BURL!

After not getting a response, Max, angrily picks up his cell phone and dials Burl.

CUT TO:

2 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

We find Burl, a slovenly, overweight, excitable simpleton standing on a table chugging a beer. Lots of people are cheering him on from below. He stops to look at his cell phone.

BURL

Shh! Hey everyone...

CUT TO:

3 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Max is sitting on his bed hearing every word Burl is saying.

BURL

(through the wall)

Be quiet! It's Max!

(in a fake voice through
the phone)

Hello?

MAX

Burl, turn the music down.

CUT TO:

4 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

BURL

Burl isn't here right now. This is
Captain...Under...Arm.

CUT TO:

5 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAX

Burl, I can hear you through the
walls.

CUT TO:

6 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

BURL

The captain...requires...that
you...

(losing it)

Ah, I'm just messing with you man.
It's me! Burl!

CUT TO:

7 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAX

No way! Turn the music down.

CUT TO:

8 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

BURL

You should come out here. There's
like ten thousand people in our
house right now!

CUT TO:

9 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAX

I'm trying to work on cover
letters.

CUT TO:

10 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

BURL

Cover letters?

CUT TO:

11 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAX

Yeah, they're what you need when,
you know, you wanna get a job.
Stop me if I'm going too fast here.

BURL

(through phone)
King of Canada!

MAX

What?

CUT TO:

12 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

BURL

Just tell them you're the King of
Canada! Who wouldn't want to hire
a king?

MAX

(through phone)
Burl...

BURL

Hey everybody! I'm talking to the
King of Canada!

CUT TO:

13 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Through the phone, we hear people cheer in the background.

MAX

Burl!

CUT TO:

14 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

BURL

Max, we're graduating tomorrow.
Why don't you come out of your room
and enjoy yourself for at least one
night of your college life.

CUT TO:

15 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAX

I appreciate your concern, Burl.
But, I have work to do. And if
twenty years of friendship have
meant anything to you, I'm begging
you, please...

BURL

(through phone)
Oh crap Max! The cops are here!

MAX

Oh thank God. See what you've
gotten yourself into Burl? Maybe
now you'll take some
responsibility. Maybe you'll
finally wake up and see that the
world isn't one big party. Maybe
now...

GIRL

(through phone)
Hello?

MAX

Burl?

CUT TO:

16 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

GIRL

Is this really the King of Canada?
Do you own a moose?

CUT TO:

17 INT. MAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Max disgustedly hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

18 INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Burl is standing on the table a cop who has a beer in one
hand and the other arm around Burl's shoulder. Burl is
holding a beer in one hand and a bottle of liquor in the
other.

COP

I'm gonna miss you when you're gone
Burl.

BURL

I'm gonna miss you too Carl.

Burl pours both bottles into his mouth simultaneously.
People starting chanting "Burl! Burl!"

BURL

I love college!!!

People cheer wildly!

CUT TO BLACK:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

19 INT. LARGE ARENA - GRADUATION CEREMONY

We see a stage at the front of the room with several banners and flags and a podium at the front. Facing the stage are hundreds of seated graduates.

VALLEY STATE PRESIDENT

Because you are our future. You are all capable of achieving your goals, of reaching your dreams...

Cut to close-up of the president.

VALLEY STATE PRESIDENT

So be bold! Set an ideal for yourself and follow it! And if there's one thing I can leave you with today, it's that...

The president, an elderly bushy-bearded man, is interrupted by incredibly loud snoring. The speech stops and everyone turns to look at Burl. Cut to shot of Burl snoring even more loudly. Cut to wide shot of the arena as the snore echoes and gets even louder. Cut to two-shot of Max and Burl. Max hits Burl startling him awake.

BURL

Huh?! Uh..(mumbles incoherently)...(snorts)...

VALLEY STATE PRESIDENT

Are you quite finished?

BURL

Actually, if I could get a pillow or something? These chairs aren't

(MORE)

BURL (CONT'D)
the most comfortable.

MAX
Burl.

BURL
Oh..I mean yes. Please continue
Doctor...Santa Claus.

The president apprehensively begins speaking again.

BURL
Santa really does know when you're
sleeping.

MAX
Maybe you shouldn't have been
partying right up until the
ceremony, Burl.

BURL
Well, I would've been fine, but
this speech is the lamest thing
I've had to sit through in my
entire time in college. And I took
Introduction to Stamp Collecting..

CUT TO:

20 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

We see Burl passed out with stamps stuck to his face.

CUT TO:

21 INT. LARGE ARENA - GRADUATION CEREMONY

BURL
Introduction to Labelmaking..

CUT TO:

22 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

We see Burl passed out with a labelmaker stuck to his face.

CUT TO:

23 INT. LARGE ARENA - GRADUATION CEREMONY

BURL
And Introduction to Introductions.

CUT TO:

24 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

We see Burl passed out with a sticker that says "Hi! My name is FAT" stuck to his face.

CUT TO:

25 INT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY

MAX

Yes Burl. I realize you've taken every class Valley State has to offer. There's a reason it's taken you so long to finally graduate.

BURL

I don't appreciate you judging me, Max. You know, I'm graduating in the same seven years it's taken you.

MAX

I'm receiving my masters.

The crowd applauds.

VALLEY STATE PRESIDENT

And so as I call your name, please come to the podium to receive your diploma.

BURL

Max, I don't feel so good.

MAX

I can't believe this. I'm about to graduate and I don't even have a job.

BURL

Seriously, do you have a cup or something?

MAX

I'll tell you what I don't have. A job.

BURL

C'mon Max. It could be worse. I think my dad wants me to work at his company.

MAX

Are you kidding? You've already

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

got a job? My God. I'm getting a
masters and I can't get hired at
White Castle.

26 INT. WHITE CASTLE - DAY

16-YEAR-OLD MANAGER

I'll hire you if you make out with
me.

Cut to shot of a frightened Max.

27 INT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY

MAX

She made us touch tongues through a
chicken ring.

BURL

Dude, why would you go for a job at
White Castle?

MAX

I don't know. I'm so desperate
right now. I'd take just about
anything.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. PARK - DAY

We see a close-up of an old man looking downwards.

OLD MAN

That's right. Just open your lips
a little. Just like that. Get
them a little moist. And...blow.

We cut to see Max sitting on a chair trying to blow up a
balloon at a balloon stand in a park. After it's blown up
halfway, the balloon flies from his mouth striking a passing
bird which then careens into a group of balloons that all
pop.

OLD MAN

Maybe you're better suited for a
different line of work.

MAX

I did see that White Castle is
hiring..

CUT TO:

29 INT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - DAY

BURL

Maybe you should move home too.

MAX

White Castle is one thing. I'd have to be totally desperate to move back to Chesterton!

BURL

Well, you don't have a job. How desperate are you?

MAX

Oh God.

CUT TO:

30 INT. GRADUATION CEREMONY - STAGE - DAY

Max is next in line as a girl in front of him receives her diploma. Burl is right behind him.

BURL

Max, I seriously feel very ill. It might have been the eleventh shot of tequila.

MAX

But I don't want to move home.

GRADUATION ANNOUNCER

Maxwell Witherspoon.

A crestfallen Max takes his diploma from the president.

MAX

But I don't want to move home.

VALLEY STATE PRESIDENT

None of you ever do, son. But you can't stay here. Good luck!

GRADUATION ANNOUNCER

Burlington Lumbergh.

Burl walks forward looking very ill.

VALLEY STATE PRESIDENT

Mister Lumbergh! Say hello to your father for me.

BURL
 (confused)
 My faaaaahhhh.....

Burl vomits all over the president.

BURL
 Oh man. Now I'm gonna be on the
 naughty list, aren't I?

CUT TO:

31 INT. MAX'S CAR - DAY

We see Max driving his car, a beat up 1992 Bimini Blue Ford Mustang with a hole in its muffler, down a freeway. The radio is on.

DJ 1
 It's the start of summer here at
 KCHS Chesterton!

Cut to Max POV shot of "Chesterton City Limits: Population: 16,301" sign passing by the window.

DJ 2
 How do you know that Bob?

DJ 1
 Because your farmer's tan is
 finally here Bill!

They both laugh and we hear cheesy radio sound effects. Max looks alarmingly at the radio. Throughout the continuing announcer's dialogue, we see various shots of the town of Chesterton i.e., coffee shops, houses, fire station, a big sign that says "Chesterton, NY: Proud home of Lumbergh Lumber", etc.

DJ 1
 Oh Bob, you fat idiot. You haven't
 seen me with my shirt off since you
 caught me on top of your wife at
 the company Christmas party five
 months ago!

DJ 2
 Ha! Hey Bill, I'm going to murder
 you in your sleep and then
 impregnate your hot, slutty teenage
 daughter, Rebecca!

DJ 1

Too far, Bob! Too far! And speaking of far, here's a song for those of you returning home from a far way away. It's Bryan Adams with "Coming Home".

The song starts. In muffled voices we hear arguing and the sounds of a fight. Max looks even more alarmingly at the radio and quickly changes the channel. The chorus to John Denver's "Country Roads, Take Me Home" is playing on the next station. Annoyed, Max changes it again. This time, the radio stops on the chorus of Ozzy Osbourne's "Mama I'm Coming Home". Now getting really peeved, Max changes the channel again. At the next station, the chorus to "I'll be Home for Christmas" is playing.

MAX

Oh come on! It's May!

Max angrily turns off the radio.

BURL

(muffled)

Hey, I liked that one!

MAX

I don't care Burl.

BURL

But I miss Christmas.

MAX

You don't get a choice if you refuse to ride up front.

Burl starts sobbing. Max slams on his brakes bringing the car to an abrupt stop. We hear Burl tumbling around in the back and an "Ow!". Max gets out of the car.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. SMALL CITY ROAD - DAY

Cut to Max's POV shot opening the trunk. Burl is curled up inside covered in ice cream.

MAX

What is that?!

BURL

An ice cream bar. I found it in an old pair of socks.

MAX

Well you've ruined my trunk. Get out and ride in the front.

BURL

No way man. I don't ride in the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

33 INT. HANK'S CAR - SEVERAL YEARS AGO - DAY

9-year-old Burl is riding in the front seat of a car his father is driving. His dad is checking something in his organizer, not paying attention to the road, when suddenly a deer jumps out in front of them. It turns and looks at Burl and it's eyes turn red like flames. It's mouth, with jagged teeth, opens and says,

DEER

Burlington Lumbergh--prepare to die!

Burl gets a horrified look on his face. The deer jumps through the windshield pinning Burl to the seat between it's horns. Burl screams.

CUT TO:

34 EXT. SMALL CITY ROAD - DAY

Burl is screaming in the trunk of the car.

MAX

Burl!

BURL

If I stay in the trunk, the demon deer can't get me.

MAX

Burl. For the hundredth time, deer can't talk, you're still alive, and I remember when your dad hit that deer. It barely dented your bumper.

BURL

You weren't there man!

MAX

Fine. You don't want to ride up front? Then you don't ride at all. Get out.

BURL

I'll be good. See? Ice cream in the pocket.

Burl shoves melted ice cream and the sullied wrapper in his pocket.

MAX

Burl, I've got enough to worry about going home to face my parents. You'll be fine. We're only like two miles from your dad's factory.

BURL

But Max, we're like two miles from my dad's factory!

MAX

Out Burl.

Burl climbs awkwardly out of the trunk.

BURL

Fine!

Burl starts to walk away. Max turns to close his trunk.

BURL

Wait!

Burl walks back to the trunk and takes out a handful of melted ice cream bars.

BURL

And to think I was going to share these with you!

He gives Max a dirty look and walks away. Max looks back disgustedly.

CUT TO:

35 INT. MAX'S PARENTS' HOUSE - DAY

Max peeks his head through the door and turns to close it quietly. When he turns back after closing it, his mom is there startling Max.

LYNN

I've put your bed back in your old room. Your trophies are in a box on your dresser. You'll have to decide what to do with those

(MORE)

LYNN (CONT'D)

although I've kept a choice few to be displayed in the living room. I'll need you to mow the backyard before dinner, which is at five on the patio. I trust you still like your steak medium rare? Also...it's good to have you home sweetheart. I'm so proud of you for earning your Masters! Why don't you have a job?

MAX

It's not like I haven't been trying, Mom. I've had 16 job interviews. I don't know what I'm doing wrong.

LYNN

Well, don't you worry about that sweetie. I'm taking the day off work tomorrow to help you prepare. You know I've had to make quite a few hires at the music store over the years. I know what employers are looking for.

MAX

Mom, you hire high school kids and college dropouts.

LYNN

Who all apparently interview better than you. I've got thirteen scenarios and 157 questions prepared. We'll get started first thing in the morning. Just like a real job! It's so nice to have you home sweetheart. Your father and brother will be so pleased to see you.

MAX

Where is Dad anyway? Shouldn't he be home from work by now?

LEN (O.S.)

In here, son!

Max walks into the living room to see his Dad sitting in a recliner with the TV on.

MAX

Thanks for coming to greet me Dad.

LEN

Well, Jeopardy is on and one of the categories was baseball and..but hey, it's a commercial now! Come give your dad a hug!

Max leans in and gives his dad a hug.

LEN

So are you on spring break or something?

MAX

Dad I graduated.

LEN

Oh great! Where are you working?

MAX

Dad..I..

LEN

Oh shh! Shh! Jeopardy's back on.

JAMES (O.S.)

Big brother!

James rushes over to Max and gives him a big hug.

MAX

Hi...James?

LYNN

Oh, brothers! I'm going to get my camera!

The boys watch as Lynn rushes out of the room to get her camera. As soon as she leaves, James turns back to Max with a serious look on his face.

James grabs Max aggressively.

JAMES

Here's the deal. Just because you're back doesn't mean things are like they used to be. I run this place now. The upstairs bathroom is mine. The left side of the driveway is for my car. You'll move your bed and your things to the basement by the end of the day because your old room? That's mine too. And if you have any problems with this, you'll have Mr. Tinkles

(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)
to answer too.

MAX
Mr. Tinkles?

Cut to a shot of a basset hound growling.

MAX
When did we get a dog?

JAMES
My dog. Mom and Dad don't know
about him so don't get any ideas...

LYNN (O.S.)
OK boys!

JAMES
Go Mr. Tinkles! Go!

Mr. Tinkles whimpers and runs off. Lynn walks into the room with a camera.

LYNN
Let's get a photo of the two
Witherspoon boys back together!

James swings around with a big smile on his face while Max stares at him stunned.

LYNN
Ready? One...two...

LEN
Lynn, would you bring me some more
chips?

Len sticks an empty bowl out over his head.

LYNN
Three!

Cut to a shot of the inside of the camera viewfinder. The shutter snaps with a shot of a smiling James, a stunned Max, and the back of a recliner with Len's arm holding out the bowl from behind it.

CUT TO:

36 INT. LUMBERGH LUMBER FACTORY - DAY

We see a video shoot setup with lights, a camera, a boom mic. We hear the industrial sound of the sawing of wood in the background. In front of the camera, bathed in lights is

Hank wearing a suit and tie and a construction hat with the Lumbergh Lumber logo on it.

HANK

(to camera)

Lumbergh Lumber is the number one
lumber liquidator in the Northeast
because we're family-owned, we
pride ourselves on quality, and
because safety is our top concern!

We hear saw cutting through bone and a man screaming.

HANK

Come on! That's the third one
today!

CUT TO:

37 INT. - CLOCK - DAY

We see a sign that says "Accident-free for 37 minutes." The
37 clicks back down to zero.

CUT TO:

38 INT. LUMBERGH LUMBER FACTORY - DAY

Burl walks in sweating and panting slightly.

BURL

Hey Dad.

HANK

Burl!

Hank gives Burl a big hug.

HANK

You're sweating! What happened?

BURL

I had to walk here. Max kicked me
out of his trunk.

HANK

But the deer!

Burl winces.

HANK

You know what? Let's go to my
office and get a drink. I've got
something I want to talk to you

(MORE)

HANK (CONT'D)

about. We're gonna take a break
everyone.

We hear another scream as a saw cuts through more bone.

HANK

And for God's sake, will someone
please fix that saw?!

CUT TO:

39 INT. HANK'S OFFICE - DAY

Hank and Burl walk into Hank's plush, mahogany office.

HANK

Take a seat son.

Burl sits and Hank walks to a bar behind his desk.

HANK

Now if I recall, your drink is
ginger ale, grenadine, a maraschino
cherry and...moonshine.

BURL

A Surly Temple! You remember!

HANK

Of course I do, son. Listen, I
know I wasn't always there for you
when you were a kid and I am deeply
sorry for that. When your mother
took you and left me it was the
worst day of my life. But I want
to make it up to you.

Burl looks strangely at Hank.

HANK (CONT'D)

Have you wondered why you were able
to graduate despite attending a
total of 38 days of class over
seven years?

BURL

Well, now that you mention it..

HANK

I made a small donation to your
school son, to help move the
process along.

CUT TO:

40 EXT. VALLEY STATE UNIVERSITY - DAY

We see Hank and the Valley State president smiling in front of a building with a sign that says "Lumbergh Center for the Academically Disinterested". In the background, there's clearly a party going on. Burl runs through the background naked hooting and firing a blowtorch. Hank cuts a ribbon.

CUT TO:

41 INT. HANK'S OFFICE - DAY

HANK

They had to re-write the entire university curriculum just to create a loophole by which you could graduate.

BURL

And I still managed a point-two-four GPA! But why, Dad?

HANK

Burl, academics aren't for everyone. Sometimes it takes real world experience to unlock an individual's potential. What I'm saying is...I want you to come work for me.

BURL

Thanks Dad. But I was sort of hoping to make a living without having to get a job.

HANK

Ha! Good one...college grad! You see that's the kind of loosey goosey spirit we need in this place. It's gotten too corporate. We need some fresh ideas, some new energy. I'll bet you're full of good ideas, aren't you son?

CUT TO:

42 INT. LUMBERGH LUMBER FACTORY - DAY

We see a shot of a man wrestling a bear in the middle of a ring on the factory floor. Burl is laughing with a cigar in his mouth while taking money from bettors all around him.

CUT TO:

43 INT. HANK'S OFFICE - DAY

BURL

What's your policy on wild animals
in the workplace?

HANK

(not listening)

I'm starting a department of
innovation. And I want you to lead
it.

BURL

Aw Dad...I don't even know what
that word means.

HANK

Ha! That's exactly the sense of
humor I'm looking for! It's
decided then. Take the rest of the
week to get settled in. I'll
assemble a team for you and you'll
get started on Monday.

BURL

I think this is a terrible idea,
dad.

HANK

I'm looking forward to it too, son.

CUT TO BLACK

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

44 INT. INTERVIEWER #1'S OFFICE - DAY

Max is sitting in front of a desk dressed in business attire
and talking with a smile on his face.

MAX

So in conclusion, I'm a motivated,
talented worker who I'm sure you'd
agree would be a great asset to
your company.

INTERVIEWER #1

It really seems like you are, but
let me ask you a question.

MAX

Anything. Bring it on.

INTERVIEWER #1
I just got a new cat...

Interviewer #1 shows Max a picture of his cat on his cell phone.

INTERVIEWER #1 (CONT'D)
...and I'm having the hardest time naming her. What are your top five ideas for kitty names?

MAX
(Laughs, then a pause)
You can't be serious.

INTERVIEWER #1
You know I just remembered we don't have any openings.

MAX
But...

CUT TO:

45 INT. INTERVIEWER #2'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #2
We don't have any openings.

MAX
But...

CUT TO:

46 INT. INTERVIEWER #3'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #3
We don't have any openings.

MAX
Awww...

CUT TO:

47 INT. INTERVIEWER #4'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #4
We have an opening.

MAX
Really?!

Interviewer #4 places a shovel on the desk in front of Max.

INTERVIEWER #4
Some think it unseemly, but many
find clearing roadkill to be a
labor of love.

MAX
You can't be serious.

CUT TO:

48 INT. INTERVIEWER #5'S OFFICE - DAY

Max is slouched in his chair, beaten down by the way his
interviews are going.

INTERVIEWER #5
((Asian-American guy)
So I come home from the gym...and
that's when I caught my wife
sleeping with my sister!

CUT TO:

49 INT. INTERVIEWER #6'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #6
You know who bugs me? Asians.

CUT TO:

50 INT. INTERVIEWER #7'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #7
You shouldn't wear red to an
interview.

Cut to a concerned Max.

Cut back to Interviewer #7.

INTERVIEWER #7
Just kidding! But seriously.

CUT TO:

51 INT. INTERVIEWER #5'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #5
And she took my dog and my car and
my house...

CUT TO:

52 INT. INTERVIEWER #6'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #6
You know who else I don't like?
The Japanese.

CUT TO:

53 INT. INTERVIEWER #7'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #7
Actually that's more of a magenta,
isn't it? That's worse!

CUT TO:

54 INT. INTERVIEWER #5'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #5
Will you help me fake my death?
That'll show her!

CUT TO:

55 INT. INTERVIEWER #6'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #6
Doesn't matter if they're babies,
old folks, whatever. They just
irritate me.

MAX
You know that's totally racist.

CUT TO:

56 INT. INTERVIEWER #7'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #7
You know what it is? I'll bet
you're color blind.

CUT TO:

57 INT. INTERVIEWER #5'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #5
Just drive right into me with your
car. I can take it.

CUT TO:

58 INT. INTERVIEWER #6'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #6
If I saw one on the street, I'd
drive right into them with my car.

(MORE)

INTERVIEWER #6 (CONT'D)

No way they can take it.

MAX

You are a horrible person.

CUT TO:

59 INT. INTERVIEWER #7'S OFFICE - DAY

Cut to shot of Interviewer #7 holding up cards with different colors on them.

MAX

Red. Blue. Yellow.

INTERVIEWER #7

Ha! That one's marigold.

CUT TO:

60 INT. INTERVIEWER #5'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #5

And at the funeral, I'll jump out of the casket and surprise the two-timing slut!

CUT TO:

61 INT. INTERVIEWER #7'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #7

I'm sorry about your color blindness, but I'm not legally obligated to consider you for a position because of it.

CUT TO:

62 INT. INTERVIEWER #6'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #6

I'm sorry you're offended by my enlightened world view, but I'm not legally obligated to consider you for a position because of it.

CUT TO:

63 INT. INTERVIEWER #5'S OFFICE - DAY

INTERVIEWER #5

I'm sorry I hadn't thought of this earlier. Are you in?!

MAX

Will it help me get the job?

INTERVIEWER #5

Oh we don't have any openings right now.

CUT TO:

64 INT. THE BEAN BARN - DAY

Max walks into a coffee shop and walks up to the counter. A young average-looking girl is working there, seemingly oblivious to Max. She perks up when she sees him though.

CORRIE

Welcome to the Bean Barn! What can I get for you today?

MAX

I'll have a medium mocha please.

CORRIE

Ooh...afternoon chocolate. Rough day, huh?

MAX

Yeah. It hasn't been great.

CORRIE

Your girlfriend dump you or something?

MAX

No.

CORRIE

Oooh...boyfriend then.

MAX

Ahhh...noooo.

CORRIE

Dog die?

MAX

No. Listen...

CORRIE

Cat then.

AMANDA (O.S.)

Max was never a pet person.

Amanda walks into the shot. She is a tall, very attractive brunette in her mid-twenties.

MAX

Amanda? Wow. It's been awhile.

CORRIE

You two know each other?

MAX

Yeah. The last time I saw Amanda, she was devouring my sole.

CUT TO:

65 INT. MAX'S PARENTS HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

AMANDA

(eating fish voraciously)

Mmm! You are such a good cook! I love this fish!

MAX

I love the way you eat it.

AMANDA

It's too bad I'm gonna have to break up with you.

Max is too stunned to respond.

CUT TO:

66 INT. THE BEAN BARN - DAY

MAX

But you know what, I'm over that. How are you? What are you doing here? Where is my mocha?

CORRIE

(drinking mocha)

Oh, I'm sorry! I forgot this was yours.

AMANDA

I'm doing great. I actually own this place.

MAX

Own? Wow.

AMANDA

And you must have some high-powered
(MORE)

AMANDA (CONT'D)
corporate job by now, huh?

CORRIE
His cat just died.

MAX
I never had a cat and I actually
don't have a job. In fact, I just
bombed a bunch of interviews.

CORRIE
Well, we're hiring. You could
always work here!

MAX
That might be a bit awkward.

AMANDA
Max...we dated, what...six years
ago? I'd hope we can get past
that. And besides, we need a good
assistant manager. You'd be a
perfect fit.

MAX
Assistant manager? Is this your
way of asking me out again?

AMANDA
It's my way of asking if you'll be
my assistant manager. Don't make
this out to be more than it is.

MAX
Right! Bad joke...er...I'd be
grateful to be your...assistant
manager.

AMANDA
Perfect. First though you'll have
to interview with the manager.

MAX
Okay, where is he?

Amanda looks at Corrie. Corrie takes another sip of Max's
coffee.

CORRIE
Look at me! I'm doing it again!
Here.

Corrie hands the coffee to a bewildered Max.

CORRIE
So you're not gay?

CUT TO:

67 INT. LUMBERGH LUMBER - OFFICE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

We see four men and two women sitting around a conference room table in business attire. Suddenly Burl bursts into the room wearing a dirty Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles t-shirt, ripped jeans, and carrying a brown bag with a bottle in it.

BURL
Ok! So let's start the first meeting of the invention team.

CHRIS
You mean innovation?

JARED
Is that a liquor bottle?

BURL
Oh shit. I'm sorry guys. Who's next?

Burl extends the bottle to the group. Everyone looks at him incredulously.

BURL
Dude, it's peach schnapps. You gotta help me out or I'm gonna kill this whole thing meself.

Same incredulous looks. Burl shrugs.

BURL
Whatever.

Burl slams the bottle spilling it all over himself as he chugs it. The people at the table watch in horror and disgust.

BURL
OK! So let's talk invitation. Ideas! Ideas! You!

Burl points to Jeff.

JEFF
Well...maybe we can build a fitness center so that employees can work out during lunch.

BURL

Oooh..hot chicks sweating in the office. I like where your mind is at! You!

Burl points to Megan.

MEGAN

Uhhh...I think we could implement a family carnival day to improve worker morale.

BURL

Did my dad tell you I wanted to be a carnie growing up? Great idea. Brandon!

BRANDON

I thought we could circumvent permitting regulations by creating free-standing non-aquatic life-bearing marine shelters to use as runoff pools for our logging roads.

BURL

O..k.., I have no idea what you just said, but I like it!

Paul raises his hand.

BURL

Yes! Paul!

PAUL

Maybe we could not get drunk during work and take our job seriously.

BURL

OK, that's even more confusing than Brandon's answer, but, listen, I think we've got a good start here. You guys keep brainstorming. I'm gonna go get a refill on me schnappity-schnapps alright?

Burl begins walking out of the door.

BURL

Take four hours for lunch. We'll see you again at...(mumbles incoherently)

The others stare at the door and each other in disbelief.

CUT TO:

68 INT. THE BEAN BARN - DAY

Max is working behind the counter dressed in his work uniform. A conservative-looking man in his 40's walks up to the counter.

MAX

Welcome to the Bean Barn. What can I get for you today?

CUSTOMER

Are you kidding me?

MAX

To drink? What can I get for you to drink. Or would you like to try an item from our bakery?

CUSTOMER

I thought you advertised that you'll make anyone's perfect order.

MAX

Actually, that was my idea. I studied a bit of marketing in coll...

CUSTOMER

Well that's what I want! My perfect order!

MAX

Ok. Do you like...coffee?

CUSTOMER

This is absurd! I want a refund!

MAX

But you haven't paid...

CORRIE

I got this. Sir, you'd like a double mocha frappe skim milk with a shot of whipped cream.

CUSTOMER

Yes. Yes! That's exactly what I want!

CORRIE

We'll get right on that, sir.

Max follows Corrie to the coffee maker.

MAX

How did you know?

CORRIE

Customers can't make decisions for themselves anymore. Ever since the iPhone came out they just assume businesses will make decisions for them.

Amanda and A.J. walk into the room.

AMANDA

Max, have we received that shipment of sugar yet?

MAX

That depends. Will it make you sweet on me again?

AMANDA

Max, this is my boyfriend.

MAX

Your...boyfriend?

A.J.

Sup.

MAX

Hello...I'm Max. And you are?

A.J.

Age.

MAX

I'm sorry?

AMANDA

A.J. He just goes by Age. I'm gonna see if I can find that shipment.

Amanda leaves.

A.J.

You ever been train surfing?

MAX

What is that?

A.J.
You know. Surfing. On a train.

MAX
That sounds horrifically dangerous.

A.J.
Me and some buddies are going next weekend. My bro Check is gonna bring his motorbike and we're gonna do some hopping. You should totally come.

MAX
I'm gonna pass, but only because Amanda still isn't offering death and dismemberment insurance. Well, Age, it's nice to meet you. Amanda's boyfriend. Right. I think it's time for my break.

CUT TO:

69 INT. BACK OF THE BEAN BARN - DAY

Max walks to the backroom where Marty, a teenager with long hair and earbuds in is playing on his phone, listening to loud rap music.

MAX
Marty.

Marty doesn't respond.

MAX
Marty!!

MARTY
(pulling out an earbud)
Uhhh...what?

MAX
Can you cover for me for ten minutes? I just need a quick brea..

MARTY
Nooo.

MAX
Look, I just need five minutes then, so I can...

MARTY

Nope.

MAX

OK, I didn't want to have to do this, but I am the assistant manager, so I command you to cover for me...

MARTY

Look, I'm on level 97 of Candy Crush and my friend Egg and I bet a case of Red Bull on whoever gets to level 100 first, so you need to go away.

CUT TO:

70 INT. THE BEAN BARN

Max incredulous but defeated walks back to the counter. A woman in her early thirties walks up to the counter as he arrives.

MAX

Welcome to the Bean Barn. What can I get for you today?

FEMALE CUSTOMER

(after a beat into
iPhone)

Siri, what do I want to drink today?

CUT TO BLACK:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

71 INT. HANK'S OFFICE - DAY

Hank is seated behind his desk shuffling through some papers..

HANK

Who in the hell ordered an inflatable replica of Kathy Najimy?

Burl knocks on and opens the door.

BURL

Hey Dad. You wanted to see me?

HANK

Come on in, Burl. Have a seat.

Burl sits down on the leather couch just inside the door.

HANK

Burl, Paul and a couple of the other innovation team members came to see me.

BURL

It's "imitation".

HANK

Burl, they're not happy with your leadership.

BURL

Listen Dad. I'm just not sure I'm cut out to be a leader. I've never been very good at making decisions.

CUT TO:

72 EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

9--year-old Burl is standing next to 9-year-old Paul with a group of kids in front of them.

PAUL

I'll pick Brett.

Brett runs over and gives Paul a high five before moving in behind him..

BURL

I'll piiiick.....ummmm....

Cut to a shot of the remaining kids staring back at Burl.

BURL

Uhhhhh.....

Cut back to Burl with Paul and Brett staring at him.

BURL

Uhhhhh.....

Cut to a wide shot of the whole group with a graphic that reads "Ten minutes later".

BURL

Ahhhhh.....

Cut to a close-up of Burl.

BURL

Hmmmm.....

Cut to a wide shot of Burl. The kids are now playing baseball around him as he's still standing in the middle of the diamond. A graphic comes on that says "Two hours later".

BURL

Uhhhhh.....

Cut to a medium shot of Burl.

BURL

I'll pick Sa...

We hear the crack of a bat. A ball hits Burl in the head and he falls sideways out of the frame. The kids come running over to him. Cut to POV shot from Burl on the ground looking up as the kids crowd around him.

YOUNG GIRL

Burl are you okay?

YOUNG BOY

Are you hurt Burl?

Cut to an overhead shot looking at Burl on his back. He ponders for a moment, then says...

BURL

Uhhhhh.....

CUT TO:

73 INT. HANK'S OFFICE - DAY

BURL

I'm sorry Dad. I guess I can't lead this team.

HANK

You're right. Which is why I've given them all different assignments.

BURL

What?

HANK

Burl, these are the types of people I was telling you about--people with no vision. I thought maybe you could inspire them, but they're

(MORE)

HANK (CONT'D)

clearly not suited to lead this company into the future. I want you to hand select your team, anybody you want inside or outside the company.

BURL

Anyone?

HANK

Burl, I believe you have what it takes to push Lumbergh Lumber forward. And I want to help you do it--son. Anything you need, say the word and it's yours.

CUT TO:

74 EXT. THE BEAN BARN - DAY

A limo pulls up in front of the Bean Barn. The camera pushes in on the back door. Off screen, we hear a door open and close. The camera jerks as if confused and pans to the driver door where Burl is standing looking proud in a limo driver's uniform. He flips the keys in his hand and walks out of frame.

CUT TO:

75 INT. THE BEAN BARN - DAY

Max is working on something at the cash register as we hear the bells of the door jingle and the door close.

MAX

(looking down)

Welcome to the Bean Barn. What can I get for...

(looks up)

...what the hell are you wearing Burl?

BURL

It's my new work uniform.

MAX

You look like a...I don't know...a limo driver.

BURL

I'd like to see you in my office.

Max looks around confused.

BURL (CONT'D)
 (whispering)
 Outside.

MAX
 Oh. Ok...

BURL
 Let's go!

MAX
 Wait! First, I'm thinking you're
 in the mood for a vanilla white
 chocolate mocha, half-caff, with a
 shot of hazelnut syrup.

BURL
 Uhhh.....

The camera cuts back and forth between Burl and Max a few
 times as Burl continues to say "Uhhh..."

MAX
 On second thought, you probably
 just want some drugs.

BURL
 ...uhhhh--YES!

MAX
 Well, I finally got one right.

CUT TO:

76 EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE BEAN BARN - DAY

Max walks out of the Bean Barn behind Burl and stops when he
 spots the limo.

MAX
 You've got to be kidding me.

Burl turns and poses with a smile in front of the car.

MAX
 So you're not working for your dad
 anymore?

BURL
 Oh yeah I am. Company car! Come
 on!

They start to climb into the back of the car.

CUT TO:

77 INT. THE BACK OF BURL'S LIMO - DAY

MAX

Your dad has finally gone crazy.

BURL

Not as crazy as you think. He said I could hire anyone I want to be part of my innovation team.

MAX

Innovation?

BURL

(thinking for a moment)

Wait, no. I meant my intubation team.

MAX

So you're leading a group of nurses?

BURL

Think about it Max. We could work together!

MAX

Wait, you're offering me a job?

BURL

C'mon Max. My dad put me in charge of this team and I want to do a good job for him, but I don't know the first thing about business.

MAX

Well you do know how to pick out a sweet company car. Could've done better with your choice of driver...

BURL

You're great at this stuff. You could be my right-hand man.

MAX

Burl, you're my friend, so don't take this the wrong way. You wipe yourself with your right hand. I don't want to be your TP.

BURL

Max, you're my friend, so don't

(MORE)

BURL (CONT'D)

take this the wrong way. You're way too smart, talented, and passionate to waste away working at a coffee shop.

MAX

How could I possibly take that the wrong way?

BURL

And would you seriously rather work for your ex-girlfriend at a job you hate serving customers that drive you nuts...

MAX

Well, when you put it that way...

BURL

...when you could have real influence, work you can take pride in...

MAX

Burl...

BURL

...and a ninety-thousand dollar a year salary working for me?

MAX

(aghast...muttering)

Ninety...

Max stares back at Burl stunned. Suddenly his cell phone rings shaking him from his fog.

MAX

Hello?

CUT TO:

78 INT. THE BEAN BARN - DAY

MARTY

Hey, you need to cover me at the counter cause my girlfriend's here and she's gonna give me a hand job in the dumpster.

CUT TO:

79 INT. THE BACK OF BURL'S LIMO - DAY

Max hangs up the phone.

MAX
Burl, let's go do some intubating.

BURL
Alright! What does that mean?

CUT TO BLACK:

TAG

FADE IN:

80 INT. BURL'S CAR - DAY

Burl is driving his limo down the road. An inflatable Kathy Najimy doll is in the passenger seat and he is eating an ice cream bar. "I'll be Home for Christmas" is blaring on the radio and he is singing loudly to it. A deer meanders onto the road several yards ahead of the car, not close enough to where Burl would be a threat to hit it. Nevertheless, Burl screams and slams on his brakes.

81 INT. BACK OF LIMO - DAY

We see Max in a business suit surrounded by five other people in suits.

TIM
And to further align our marketing
and sales strategies, I propose
we...

The passengers are all jerked violently by the sudden braking.

TIM
What was that? What's that
screaming?

MAX
That's the new way of doing
business at Lumbergh Lumber.

We hear a door open and Burl running out of the car screaming.

BURL (O.S.)
Demon deer! Oh my God!

MAX
But from now on we'll meet in the
office.

CUT TO:

82 EXT. SMALL COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Burl runs the opposite way of the deer screaming all the while.

BURL

It's trying to kill me! It's eyes
are burning through my soul! Save
me Buddha! Save me Jesus! Save me
Steve Jobs! Ahhhhh!!!

The deer stands staring at Burl before casually walking out of the frame.

CUT TO BLACK

END OF SHOW