

ERIC

"John Dumbeck Must Diet"

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INT. WILLIAMS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

ERIC NELSON, 16, black, tiptoes through the hallway. He quietly opens the door to the room of his girlfriend, BERNIECE WILLIAMS, 16, black. Her father, XAVIER, 40's, meets him on the other side the door.

XAVIER
(sternly)
Hello, Eric.

ERIC
Oh, uh, hi, Mr. Williams! I was just gonna say good night to your daughter.

XAVIER
At 2 in the morning?

ERIC
It's 2...p.m. somewhere!

XAVIER
Not here.

ERIC
What are you doing up?

XAVIER
Making sure nobody invades Berniece's privacy, you know?

Berniece lies in bed.

BERNIECE
Yeah, 'cuz this is less invasive! Guys, I got school in the morning, so...

XAVIER
Right. Go back to sleep, honey.

Xavier exits and closes the door.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
And you need to do something about that.

He points. Eric puts his hands over his crotch.

ERIC
Just morning wood, sir. Early morning wood.

Eric walks downstairs to the living room and lies on the couch, underneath some sheets.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Well, this is better than that ghetto
Flintstone-mobile.

SFX: Cell phone RINGS.

Eric answers it.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Yeah?

BERNIECE (O.C.)
When my dad goes to sleep, you can come
back up.

ERIC
Forget it. He's probably tapping our
phones right now.

XAVIER (O.C.)
And you would be correct.

Eric SIGHS and hangs up.

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JOHN DUMBECK, 40's, white, sulks in the couch and watches
TV. His butlers and maids serve him with food and drinks,
as he eats them.

JOHN
Keep it coming, guys.

One of the butlers, JENTILLE, approaches him.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Jentille, you're not kissing my feet like
the others.

JENTILLE
Unlike these yes-men, I'm concerned about
you. All you do is sit around, eat, and
drink.

JOHN
You're just now noticing this?

JENTILLE
But you used to have a little more
energy. It's not because of your first
born, is it?

JOHN

It's none of your concern, Jentille. Now back to work.

JENTILLE

Right, sir. Didn't mean to pry.

Jentille begins to walk away.

JOHN

(sobbing)

Oh, Jentille, that's exactly what it is! Shana left and married that hoodlum! And now, Eleanor is dating somebody!

JENTILLE

Sir, pull it together!

JOHN

No, you guys do it for me! That's what I pay you for!

JENTILLE

Okay.

He pats John.

JENTILLE (CONT'D)

It'll be all right. It's all part of growing up.

JOHN

Oh, you're useless. As you were.

Jentille exits the area and approaches another male BUTLER.

BUTLER

So when is he leaving the house?

JENTILLE

I'm working on it.

BUTLER

Good. We can't cancel the bachelor party now, and Cinnamon Cheeks doesn't give refunds!

JENTILLE

Shhh!

They both walk away. John's daughter, ELEANOR, 17, approaches him.

ELEANOR

Dad, I didn't mean to be the elephant on the wall, but I overheard you and Jentille talking.

JOHN

Uh huh.

ELEANOR

You don't have to worry about me and my boyfriend. We're not even having sex yet!

JOHN

Eleanor, why are you here?

ELEANOR

You need to break out of this funk. Go do something fun! You know, like going to your high school reunion!

JOHN

You mean where I can do all of my flaunting?

ELEANOR

The perfect place to do it! You know, Mom will be there with her girlfriend!

JOHN

She will, huh?

ELEANOR

Yeah, and I know you'd love to stick it to her one last time!

JOHN

Hey, that's your mother you're talking about! But point taken. Let me get up.

He struggles to get up. His stomach extends to a sagging gut.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Whoa. Let me sit back down.

He PLOPS into his seat.

ELEANOR

Oh, Dad!

JOHN

What? I look alright!

ELEANOR

Oh, yeah, you look good! Best "Dad Bod" ever! In fact, if you weren't my daddy, I'd...

JOHN

Okay, okay, stop!

ELEANOR

Whew! Thank God!

JOHN

The reunion's in a month. I need to go on a diet!

ELEANOR

And get in shape! My boyfriend is a trainer at that gym. He can get you back to looking tolerable in no time!

JOHN

Eh, I don't know. I haven't worked out since...well, ever.

ELEANOR

You haven't worked since ever, either.

JOHN

Yeah, very funny.

ELEANOR

Dad, what's wrong with a little sweat?

JOHN

Nothing! I'm not afraid to get my hands dirty! Jentille!

Jentille enters.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Get me my gym clothes!

JENTILLE

Sabrina!

SABRINA the maid enters.

JENTILLE (CONT'D)

Get Mr. Dumbeck his gym clothes!

SABRINA

Eugene!

EUGENE the butler enters.

SABRINA (CONT'D)
Mr. Dumbeck's gym clothes.

EUGENE
Paul!

PAUL the butler enters.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Tell Lana to get Mr. Dumbeck's gym clothes, please.

PAUL
Lana!
(pause)
Oh wait, Lana took the day off.

EUGENE
(to Sabrina)
Lana took the day off.

SABRINA
(to Jentille)
Lana took the day off.

JENTILLE
Again? Dang, some people just don't wanna work!

He and the rest of the help exit.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

MR. DYKES, a teacher, approaches a chalkboard and looks shocked.

INSERT - THE CHALKBOARD:

"1. I will not disrupt class."

"2. Repeat step 1."

BACK TO CLASSROOM

MR. DYKES
(calls out)
Eric!!

INT. WILLIAMS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Eric and Berniece enter the house. Xavier gets up from the couch.

XAVIER

Guys, school ended hours ago!

ERIC

I had to stay after again. Take it up with Mr. Dykes.

BERNIECE

(to Xavier)

I'm going upstairs.

ERIC

Me too.

XAVIER

Hold it, Eric. I wanna talk to you.

Berniece heads upstairs.

ERIC

Just kidding, Mr. Williams.

XAVIER

Sit down.

They both sit.

XAVIER (CONT'D)

Now, I told your parents that you could stay with us for a while, if you weren't gonna cause us any trouble. And you're not holding up to your side of the bargain!

ERIC

Alright, sir, I'll do better, honest.

Xavier types on his phone and GROANS.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

XAVIER

Nothing.

ERIC

Mr. Williams...

XAVIER

I was trying to post this video of mine,
but they keep taking it down.

ERIC

Let me guess: background music?

XAVIER

Yeah, but the song is like millions of
years old.

ERIC

Here.

Xavier passes him his phone.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Select from this list that they give you
instead. You won't have that many
problems then.

XAVIER

But "Sultry Funk" works so well with this
video!

ERIC

I'm sure that's a first, but believe me,
you'll get more views with this song.

Eric hands Xavier back his phone. Xavier dials some
buttons.

XAVIER

Hey, it's already getting likes! "Crypto
Bot" seems to approve!

ERIC

Uh, give it a few more hours.

XAVIER

Well, Eric, you are useful for something.

ERIC

Don't know why people keep saying that.
Admit it. You haven't liked me from the
first moment you saw me.

XAVIER

No, Eric. I haven't liked you from the
first moment I saw her.

(chuckles)

Get it?

Eric CHUCKLES, then stops.

ERIC

No.

XAVIER

Come on. I know this place that serves
the best Chicken Parmesan.

Eric GASPS, then extends his arms.

ERIC

Daddy!

XAVIER

Hey, hey, slow your roll.

They both get up and exit. Berniece comes downstairs.

BERNIECE

Alright, Dad, I'm ready. Let's go out to
dinner.

She looks around.

BERNIECE (CONT'D)

Dad? Eric?

She looks around some more.

BERNIECE (CONT'D)

I'll be damned. Dad killed him and is
hiding the body!

INT. GYM - DAY

Eleanor, wearing her gym clothes, stands outside of the
men's dressing room.

ELEANOR

Come on, Dad!

John slowly walks out, wearing a tank top, a sweatband,
and some biker shorts.

JOHN

Ugh. I look like an '80s NBA player.

ELEANOR

Yeah, but it'll all be worth it after you
lose a few pounds.

John looks around.

JOHN

So this is where your money goes every month?

ELEANOR

No, your money.

JOHN

Right.

ELEANOR

Shh! He's coming out!

(calls out)

Hey, baby!!

She waves frenetically at the TRAINER, 20's, white, who wears a muscle shirt, shorts, and has a muscular build. He speaks in a gruff voice throughout.

TRAINER

Hey, Ms. Dumbeck. And hello, everyone else!

The CLASS, filled with mostly women, respond.

CLASS

Hi!

ELEANOR

(to the class)

Okay, okay, knock it off!

TRAINER

Now let's start with our warm up. Ready, set, go!

Fast-paced music PLAYS in the background. The trainer and the class start exercising. Eleanor joins in with them.

ELEANOR

Let's go, Dad!

John slowly joins in. He struggles and starts to sweat.

JOHN

You couldn't have dated an average-looking woman instead?

ELEANOR

No, I'm not Mom!

JOHN

(pants)

Oh, right. I guess I'll use her as my motivation.

ELEANOR

Eww, Dad, too much information! Besides, you guys are divorced!

JOHN

Huh?

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - DINING ROOM - MORNING

John and Eleanor sit at the table. John's older daughter, SHANA JONES, 18, biracial, sits with her husband, JACOB JACKSON, 18, white. The trainer sits next to John and shouts orders at him.

TRAINER

That's it, Dumbeck, keep eating your gruel! Keep lifting! Up, down, up, down!

JOHN

Uh, why are you here?

ELEANOR

To make sure you stay in shape!

TRAINER

(to Eleanor)

That's right, honey bunch!

JOHN

I could use some honey bunch in this mess!

He lifts up his spoon. The gruel GLOPS back into the bowl. Jentille approaches the table and gives the others their bowls of gruel.

JACOB

We get to eat this, too?

JENTILLE

Yes, sir.

JACOB

But we're not flabby!

JOHN

(to Jacob)

Then eat at home!

JACOB

I wish.

Shana nudges Jacob.

SHANA

He means, he wishes he could have a home-cooked meal at our house. But it's good for us to visit here every once in a while.

ELEANOR

Yeah, every morning.

Shana cuts her eyes at Eleanor.

SHANA

Well, the Dumbeck door is always open.

ELEANOR

Just like yours is, I'm sure. Tell me, Shana, where do you guys live now? Or should I ask the man of the house?

JACOB

We live on base, of course!

SHANA

(hesitates)

That's right!

ELEANOR

It must be nice to have a place all to yourselves, where you can be free and intimate with each other.

SHANA

(grunts)

Just like you and your boyfriend, right?

John stares at Eleanor and the trainer.

ELEANOR

(to the trainer, hesitates)

Uh, that's enough for today, baby. I'll see you later.

She shoos him away.

TRAINER

Right! As you were, Dumbecks!

He exits.

JOHN
This trainer thing isn't working out.

ELEANOR
But Daddy, I love him!!

JOHN
I'm talking about for me!

ELEANOR
The heck you are! He's mine!

John stares at her, then turns to Shana.

JOHN
So anyway, Shana, I need to find another way to lose weight quickly.

SHANA
I can't think of anything, Dad. Hey, did you try that rec center? They have some activities down there. I think they have a dance class.

JACOB
Yeah, but only in hip-hop.

JOHN
Really? I used to tear up the dance floor with my cool moves.

He gets up and starts rocking back and forth.

JOHN (CONT'D)
(rhythmically)
Yo...yo...

THE OTHERS
No!

JOHN
(normal voice)
Fine. I'll go down there and check it out.

SHANA
Time for work. Come on, Jakey.

Jacob and Shana get up and head to Shana's room.

JOHN
Wait, where are you going?

SHANA

To my room! Uh, former room. I forgot something.

ELEANOR

(to Shana)

Wow, you eat here and go up to your room often. It's almost like you still live here.

SHANA

I live here about as much as your boyfriend does.

She frowns at Eleanor, who LAUGHS nervously.

ELEANOR

Okay, now, go on upstairs, you newlyweds! Heh, heh!

Shana and Jacob exit. Eleanor smiles nervously at John, then lowers her head.

INT. WILLIAMS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eric and Xavier enter the house, both donned in Green Bay Packers gear. They also carry Packers souvenirs with them.

ERIC

What a game!

XAVIER

Berniece never told you I get season tickets?

Berniece enters from upstairs.

ERIC

Berniece, how could you?

BERNIECE

How could you? You used the last of my toothpaste!

ERIC

Aw, it'll pay off later!

He turns to Xavier.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Kidding!

XAVIER
(chuckles)
Alright, now! I'll kill ya!

Xavier exits.

ERIC
Babe, what's really the problem?

BERNIECE
You and my dad, that's what!

ERIC
You don't even like football!

Berniece puts her hands on her hips.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Oh, okay. I'm sorry. Hey, let's go to the
movies, you and me.

He hugs Berniece.

BERNIECE
Really?

ERIC
Yeah.

BERNIECE
Okay, I'd like that.

ERIC
Cool.

He lets go.

ERIC (CONT'D)
(shouts)
Mr. Williams, you ready?!

Xavier hurries back.

XAVIER
Yeah, let's hit it, ya'll.

ERIC
Don't wanna miss that trivia beforehand.

XAVIER
You never get it right anyway!

ERIC

What about the one about the sitcom where
the little black boy don't seem to get
it?

Eric and Xavier exit out the front door.

BERNIECE

(sotto voce)

And where the little black girl wishes
she was on another one?

Berniece follows them out.

INT. REC CENTER - DAY

John enters the building and approaches a desk, where a
female RECEPTIONIST sits.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh, look who's here! Ol' Rich Man John
Dumbeck! Come to do your monthly good
deed on the north side? Where are the
cameras?

JOHN

For your information, I write a check out
to this rec center every month.

RECEPTIONIST

Ooooh! Will kids be out of school on your
birthday when you die?

JOHN

Look, I didn't come for this. I wanna
sign up for a dance class. I need to lose
some weight fast. I'll pay anything.

The receptionist frowns at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Or not?

RECEPTIONIST

Look, there's only one class left, but I
don't know if it's fit for you.

JOHN

Hey, hey, whatever it is, I'll try it!

INT. REC CENTER - CLASSROOM - LATER

John enters the classroom, where a group of black teenage GIRLS gather and CHAT. They stop and look at him.

JOHN

Oh, wow.

(to the girls)

Now, girls, don't be so shocked. Yes, I'm a white boy joining your class.

GIRL #1

So? Get with the times!

GIRL #2

Yeah, our coach is a white boy!

GIRL #1

We thought you were his father or something!

JOHN

Yeah, right. All white guys don't know each other.

JACOB (O.C.)

All right, settle down, ladies!

Everyone turns to Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)

That includes our newest lady!

He signals at John.

JOHN

Yet I keep running into the same ones.

(to Jacob)

You're the coach?

JACOB

Yeah! You act like you never seen a white guy teach black girls how to dance!

JOHN

But why are you even here?

JACOB

Look, you and your daughter keep telling me to get a job, so I got one!

GIRL #1

"Job"? You're a volunteer!

JACOB

Hey, stay outta this, Jakeesha!

(to John)

Shana said that it would look good on my "resume".

(mispronounces it as the verb)

Wait, is it "resume" or "résumé"?

JOHN

You're asking the wrong guy. And I'm gonna get outta here.

JACOB

Fine, blubber butt! Go back to laying in a funk!

JOHN

You're the reason I'm in that funk!

JACOB

And I can help you get out of it! But hey, do what you want. I got a class to teach.

JOHN

(sighs)

Yeah, with me in it! I'm gonna prove to all of you that I got what it takes!

JAKEESHA

We didn't say anything.

GIRL #2

Yeah, we don't even know you.

JOHN

Oh, well, I'm sure your mama does.

GIRL #2

My mama??

She advances toward John, and other girls CLAMOR and hold her back. Jacob pulls John away.

JACOB

Hey, hey, break it up!

JOHN

I didn't mean it that way!

JACOB

Just take your places!

(to himself)

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

The things I do for family. Why couldn't
I just hit it and quit it?

JOHN

I can hear you!

Jacob GROANS.

MONTAGE - JOHN AND JACOB WORK OUT

SUPER: "WEEK 1"

-- In class, Jacob speaks on his megaphone. The girls do a dance. John tries to keep up with them.

SUPER: "WEEK 2"

-- Jacob stands on the Dumbucks' front porch. He enters the front door and yells in his megaphone.

-- Seconds later, Jacob gets pushed back to the porch with the megaphone over his head. The door SLAMS behind him.

SUPER: "WEEK 3"

-- John and the girls jog in formation outside. Jacob jogs on the side of them. They all sing a cadence.

SUPER: "WEEK 4"

-- Eleanor sits on the couch in the living room and reads a magazine. John jogs from the front entrance into the living room, lifting his knees high and panting. Jacob follows him, yelling in his megaphone. They pass Eleanor behind the couch and run into another room.

-- Seconds later, John angrily chases Jacob the other direction. Eleanor turns around, watches them, then jumps up in excitement. She runs with them.

-- Seconds later, John and Jacob angrily chase Eleanor from the front entrance to the kitchen.

SFX: Dishes CRASH!

-- Several cooks and chefs, wearing aprons and hats, angrily chase John, Jacob, and Eleanor with cooking utensils, from the kitchen to the front entrance.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The girls are dressed in cheerleader-type uniforms. John and Jacob wear the same uniform. Jacob circles them.

JOHN
I feel ridiculous.

JACOB
Good, because it matches how you look!

JOHN
I don't see the point of this. Besides, I didn't lose any weight at all! I gained more!

He stretches out his arm, and a sleeve rips. A bicep pokes out.

JACOB
Yeah, that's called "muscle"!

The girls look at John in awe.

GIRLS
Daaaaaamn!

JOHN
Wow, look at me!

He starts posing and flexing bodybuilder-style.

JAKEESHA
Okay, fantasy's over.

JACOB
Alright, everybody, places.

JOHN
Hey, when does this end, anyway? I gotta make it to my reunion.

JACOB
Oh, you'll make it in time. Trust me.

The curtains open. John sees a group of adults standing around. Some of them SNICKER and point at John.

JOHN
You didn't tell me we were doing this for my reunion!

JACOB
You don't ask the right questions!

A female ANNOUNCER approaches a microphone.

ANNOUNCER
And now, as a gift for our class, here's
"The 414-Us Drill Team"!

Upbeat hip-hop music PLAYS. The girls enter the stage and do a dance. The crowd CLAP along to the beat. The girls and music PAUSE.

JAKEESHA
(calls out)
White Chocolate, where you at?

Music RESUMES. Jacob slides to the center of the stage and does some exaggerated dance moves and flips. He and the music PAUSE.

SFX: Crowd CHEERS.

JACOB
(calls out)
Whiter Chocolate, where you at?

Music RESUMES. John dances to the center. The crowd EXCLAIMS. Jacob and the girls dance to the music. John dances along with them.

SFX: Music STOPS. The crowd CHEERS and APPLAUDS.

John, Jacob, and the girls run backstage. John and the girls CLAMOR with excitement.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Yeah, yeah, good job, everyone.

JOHN
Darn right!
(to the girls)
So, who's laughing now?

JAKEESHA
Who was laughing before?

GIRL #2
Yeah, don't get your Air Monarchs all in a bunch, old man!

JACOB
What they're saying, John, is we all did good. Now get outta here.

JOHN

Gladly.
 (to the girls)
 And they're Sketchers.

John walks into the party. Background music PLAYS. The crowd separates and mingles with each other. John runs into his ex-wife, RENEE CHAPMAN, 40's, white.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Renee! Okay to see you.

RENEE

John. That was some sight up there. I would tell you to keep your day job, but, well, you know...

JOHN

Don't you have your date to hang around with?

RENEE

She's in the restroom. Don't worry about it.

JOHN

Okay. Excuse me. I'm going to stand over there.

John starts to walk away. Renee starts to BAWL.

RENEE

She's not here! She left me!

John turns back around and races back to her.

JOHN

Hey, keep it down! What are you talking about?

RENEE

(sniffles)

We had a fight a few weeks ago, and I haven't heard from her since! What am I gonna do?

JOHN

Renee, you're not the first single person to attend a reunion. I'm single, and I'm here!

RENEE

Yeah, but people actually look up to me! I'm Renee Chapman of the Chapmans!

MARGOT and WINNIE, both 40's, approach John and Renee.

MARGOT
Renee, how are you?

RENEE
Doing fine!

They both hug. Renee then hugs Winnie.

WINNIE
Are you here by yourself?

RENEE
No, I, uh...

JOHN
She's here with me! Ain't that right,
baby?

John pulls Renee over and gives her a kiss on the lips.

MARGOT
Oh! You two are still together!

RENEE
Yep! After all these years! Excuse us.

John and Renee walk away.

RENEE (CONT'D)
Wow, John. You almost make me wanna like
men again.

JOHN
Hey, your chances ran out with me.

RENEE
I know. I said, "men".

JOHN
Uh huh.

Renee walks away.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Say hi to your sister for me!

RENEE
Hey, watch it!

Margot and Winnie continue to stand in their same spaces.
Margot hands Winnie some money.

WINNIE

I told you I'd get them to kiss!

MARGO

Hmmph. I'm so sick of them.

INT. WILLIAMS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Berniece drags a suitcase to the front door, where Eric enters.

ERIC

Bern, where you goin'?

BERNIECE

I'm following your lead. I'm leaving home for a while. Gonna stay with my mother.

ERIC

(sighs)

Okay. I think I'm the only man to say this in history, but I know why my woman's upset. I'm stealing your father away from you.

BERNIECE

Well, that and you keep using up my cucumber/yogurt foot scrub!

ERIC

Hey, if you think I'm gonna spend \$45 every two weeks for a mani-pedi, you're crazy. And I thought you'd be glad that your father and I are kickin' it.

BERNIECE

But if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't even know each other!

ERIC

Fair enough. That's why I canceled the fishing trip with your dad. You and me, alone, are gonna sit here, turn on the TV, and watch "Turtleman"!

BERNIECE

You didn't watch the entire new season without me, did you?

ERIC

The correct answer is "no"!

BERNIECE

(scoffs)

Whatever. What about my dad?

ERIC

I broke the news to him. He's at Timmy's Place right now.

BERNIECE

So he's gone off the deep end?

ERIC

(chuckles)

Yep!

They both sit on the couch.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - SAME

Xavier sits at the bar and sips on a mug. Across the bar is Eric's stepfather, MATT JAMES, 40's, black, who also sips on a drink. IKE the bartender, who talks in a "surfer" dialect, serves them and other patrons.

MATT

Hey, X, having fun with Eric? He's not too much trouble, is he?

XAVIER

No, not at all!

IKE

Wow, like, I'm surprised that you guys can act all civil!

XAVIER

What you mean, Ike?

MATT

Yeah, we can both have fun with him!

XAVIER

Right. I was about to go fishing with him.

MATT

Really? He never wanted to learn fishing with me.

XAVIER

Oh. Sorry.

MATT

Nah, it's cool. I guess it took him some convincing, huh?

XAVIER

No, he was the one that brought it up.

MATT

Oh. Well, me and Eric do some cool things like watch Packer games.

XAVIER

We do that too. And by the way, I'm actually a Packer fan.

MATT

Well, not everyone can be Bears fans, X. Only the cool people can. And I bet you Cheeseheads don't even scream when you win.

XAVIER

Oh, we do, Matt. In fact, Eric screams louder.

MATT

You can credit me for that.

XAVIER

Is that right?

MATT

Mmm hmm. I instilled that excitement in him.

XAVIER

Are you saying that I can't make him scream?

MATT

Not unless he's faking it.

Xavier shoots up from his stool.

XAVIER

(angrily)

Hey, now!

Matt shoots up from his stool.

IKE

Whoa, dudes, chillax, or take it outside!

They both sit back down.

MATT
Sorry about that, X.

XAVIER
Same here.

MATT
It's good what you're doing with Eric,
anyway.

IKE
Like, that's right, especially after that
weed incident, right?

XAVIER
"Weed incident"? Whatchu talkin' 'bout,
Willis?

MATT
Uh, you didn't know?

INT. WILLIAMS HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Xavier bursts through the front door and angrily stares
at Eric, who still sits on the couch with Berniece.

ERIC AND BERNIECE
He knows.

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Shana sits on the couch and watches TV. John enters.

JOHN
Jentille, break out the scotch, and fix
me the biggest Belgium chocolate fudge
sundae you can! I gotta make up for lost
time!

Jentille enters from the kitchen.

JENTILLE
We're all out of Belgium chocolate, sir.

JOHN
Then get in the jet and fly to Belgium!

JENTILLE
All I needed was a reason.
(calls out)
Hey, Sabrina, start up ol' Lucille!

Jentille exits.

SHANA

I take it your night went well.

JOHN

Lost weight, gained muscle, did great with the dance routine, and saved Renee's life. I say a pretty decent night.

He sits down.

SHANA

So everything went according to plan.

PAUSE.

JOHN

You pulled strings to get me into that class, didn't you?

SHANA

How else was I gonna get you and Jacob together?

JOHN

The only thing he got me was sore!

SHANA

But you had fun doing it, right? And he helped you out!

JOHN

I guess. And he's not a bad dancer.

SHANA

Really?

JOHN

Okay, he's pretty damn awesome!

SHANA

Yay! So you like him now!

JOHN

I...hate him less. That's all you're gettin' out of me.

SHANA

Close enough!

She hugs and kisses John on the cheek.

SHANA (CONT'D)
I'm going home. Good night.

JOHN
Yep.

Shana walks to the front door and opens it. She signals Jacob to come in.

SHANA
Shhh!

Jacob tiptoes inside and goes up the stairs. Shana shuts the door and tiptoes up the stairs.

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SHANA
(whispers)
Thanks for doing that for my dad, Jakey.
He was real impressed by your dancing, by the way.

JACOB
(whispers)
Like I care!
(pause)
Really?

SHANA
Mmm hmm. Why don't you give me a private show?

JACOB
Well, since you asked nicely.

They GIGGLE quietly and enter Shana's room. Shana turns on the lights. They both find Eric sleeping in the covers.

SHANA
Eric??

Eric shoots up from the covers.

ERIC
Uh, hi, roomie!

SHANA
Oh, now you're in my bed.

Jacob frowns and gives Shana a small tap on her arm. Shana covers her mouth. Eleanor walks by the door and sees the three of them.

ELEANOR

(to Shana)

You have to get all the guys, don't you?

Eleanor walks away.

THE END