

ERIC

"Timmy Roberts in: 'Deep Dish Trouble'"

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INT. DUMBECK MANSION - SHANA'S ROOM - DAY

ERIC NELSON, 16, black, sits in a chair. SHANA JONES, 18, biracial, sits on her bed. Her half-sister, ELEANOR DUMBECK, 17, sits on the window sill and plays on her cell phone. Shana's husband, JACOB JACKSON, 18, white, walks and talks.

JACOB

Alright, everybody. Since I'm the man of the house...

ELEANOR

You're wrong in so many ways.

Jacob frowns at Eleanor. Shana gets up and taps Eleanor on the arm.

SHANA

(to Eleanor)

Stop it.

(to Jacob)

Let me handle this, Jakey.

Jacob sits down on Shana's bed.

SHANA (CONT'D)

Now, me and Jacob are newlyweds, and we need our "we time". Eric, I know you're my first love, but there gotta be some rules if you're gonna stay in my house.

ELEANOR

Which it's not.

Shana frowns at Eleanor.

ERIC

Shut up, Eleanor!

(pause)

I mean, please let me stay here!

ELEANOR

Yeah, you got that right! I'll take the floor!

She stands up and shoves Shana to the side.

SHANA

Hey!

ELEANOR

Since I'm the one who actually lives here, I'll make the rules.

(MORE)

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

We'll all share this room. There's a fridge in here, and I'll get us meals in here to keep us fed. There's also a shower in here for us to share.

ERIC

Wait, why are you staying in here with us?

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND, 18, white with a golden tan, wearing a bodybuilder shirt that exposes his muscular physique, enters from the bathroom. He speaks with a booming voice throughout.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

Because I'm here!

ERIC

Who's he?

ELEANOR

This is my boo!

She hugs and kisses him.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

If we hide in my room, Dad will be suspicious. But if we hide in here, Dad won't know a thing, because this room is supposed to be empty!

JACOB

I actually understood that, Eleanor. Are you sure you thought of that?

ELEANOR

Hey!

(pause)

My boo thought of it.

She hugs him.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

Now, the minute I hear any bull, you guys are outta here!

SHANA

Don't worry. This is only temporary. Besides, we're responsible adults.

ERIC

Who are hiding from our parents.

JACOB

Well, lucky for me, my parents don't like me.

SHANA

Hey, speaking of parents, what are you gonna do about school, Eric? You're gonna need parents' permission for stuff.

ERIC

Well...

(points to Jacob)

I'll call you Dad...

(points to Shana)

...and I'll call you Mama!

SHANA

(lustfully)

Wow!

Jacob quickly turns to Shana and cuts his eyes.

SHANA (CONT'D)

(to Jacob)

It just slipped out, honey.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

Look, everything will be just fine. The girls got men here who know how to stand up for themselves and their women!

Shana and Eleanor's father, JOHN DUMBECK, 40's, white, calls out.

JOHN (O.C.)

Eleanor!

ELEANOR

That's Dad. Get out!

Shana and Eleanor shove the men to the window.

ERIC

(to Jacob)

Ya'll gotta do this crap every time?

JACOB

Watch how you talk to your father, "Webster".

The men leap out the window. John enters the room.

JOHN

I thought I heard some male voices in here.

ELEANOR

Yeah, a minute ago. I was talking to the servants.

JOHN

What are you doing in Shana's room?

ELEANOR

Just making sure she moved her stuff out. And look who I found!

She points to Shana, who CHUCKLES nervously.

JOHN

Shana, why are you always here, anyway?

SHANA

No reason!

ELEANOR

Yeah, she's just a little home-schooled!

SHANA

"Homesick".

ELEANOR

(to Shana, gasps)
You're sick, too? Oh no!

Shana SIGHS and holds her head.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

You're right! You look terrible! Let's sit you down!

She PLOPS Shana down on her bed.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

I'll get ya something!

She quickly exits.

JOHN

(dryly)
I can see why you miss it here.

SHANA

Uh huh.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - DAY

MARTY O'DELL and GINA RICHARDS, both 20's and black, are a football player-and-cheerleader couple. They wear their respective uniforms and sit in the restaurant at a table.

MARTY

I can't believe it, Geenie! The school got the grant, and the Dean specifically mentioned my name at the awards ceremony!

GINA

Why shouldn't he? You're a great TA, Marty. And I'm not just saying that 'cuz we screwin'!

She LAUGHS.

MARTY

And on top of that, the team gave me the game ball yesterday!

GINA

Wait, didn't ya'll lose yesterday?

MARTY

Don't kill my vibe, Geenie.

SFX: Background music PLAYS.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Great things are happenin' for ol' Marty! Let's dance!

GINA

There's no dancing here, Marty.

MARTY

There is now!

He hops up and pulls Gina out of her seat. They both dance in the middle of the restaurant. The owner, TIMMY ROBERTS, 40's, white, stands behind the bar and watches them. Sitting at the bar and also watching them are Eric's mother and Marty's boss, professor RHONDA NELSON-JAMES, and Eric's stepfather, MATT JAMES, both 40's and black.

MATT

(to Rhonda)

I bet you're proud of your TA there.

RHONDA

Yep. Look at them.

TIMMY

Hey, as long as they don't bust their
junk and try to sue me!

IKE the bartender chimes in. He speaks in a "surfer"
dialect.

IKE

Yeah, 'cuz, like, we don't have any insur-
-

Timmy signals to quiet Ike down.

IKE (CONT'D)

--assurance that they'll come back!

RHONDA

You know, Timmy, maybe you should have
more kids dancing in here. Liven up the
place some more.

MATT

Yeah, hook up your phone, stream some
music.

TIMMY

I've been thinking about it, but I don't
know.

MATT

It'll give your restaurant an edge.
Especially since that new, trendy dive is
opening up down the street.

RHONDA

Maybe add some new items to the menu. Or
change the whole darn thing.

OFFICER YVETTE TOWNSEND, 40's, black, short and portly,
wearing her cop uniform, sits at the bar and chimes in.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

You could make something like Matt made.
They had me over last night. He made this
real good deep-dish pizza!

MATT

Thanks, Yvette, but it's a secret recipe!

OFFICER TOWNSEND

Here, Timmy, I got some right here!

She pulls out a foil-wrapped package from her cleavage
and hands it to Timmy.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)
It's a little warm already, but just
unwrap it and nuke it.

TIMMY
(frowns)
You can keep the dipping sauce.

He steps away.

RHONDA
Yvette, you keep wrapped food on you?

OFFICER TOWNSEND
What, you don't?

Timmy returns with the pizza. He takes a bite.

TIMMY
Whoa! This is great!

XAVIER WILLIAMS, 40's, black, enters and sits at the bar.

XAVIER
Hey, Nelsons, I had to kick your son out.
Nothing personal.

MATT
It's alright, X.

XAVIER
I don't need my daughter around any
drugs!

RHONDA
(sighs)
When did we turn into our parents?

MATT
Hey, I'm glad for my parents. I've never
touched the stuff. We came from the "Just
Say No" era.

TIMMY
Yeah, what a time. Remember they even
stuffed drugs in Halloween candy?

MATT
Aw, Timmy, that was just a myth! Ain't
nobody gonna give away drugs for free!

He and other patrons CHUCKLE.

IKE
 (scoffs)
 Yeah, like, do you know how much it is
 just to score a brick?

Timmy and the partons stare at him.

IKE (CONT'D)
 It was an actual question, guys! I don't
 know!

He walks away.

TIMMY
 Xavier, try some of this pizza!

XAVIER
 No, just a beer for me. I already ate.

TIMMY
 I didn't make it. Matt did.

XAVIER
 Serve it up, then!

Timmy hands Xavier the slice. He takes a bite.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
 Mmm, outstanding! Rhonda, you must be
 proud!

RHONDA
 Mmm hmm!

OFFICER TOWNSEND
 It's better than sex!

MATT
 (sotto voce)
 I'll have to take your word for it.

Rhonda SLAPS Matt on the arm.

MAUREEN WALKER, 20's, black, dons a skimpy dress and
 heavy makeup. She walks over to the bar.

MAUREEN
 I'll be the judge of that!

She takes a bite. She trembles.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)
 Oh my! Makes me wanna turn into a nun!

RHONDA

Timmy, if you serve this pizza, it'll put that new restaurant to shame!

MATT

Now, hold it! It's my grandmother's secret recipe!

TIMMY

Matt, if I sold this, I would give you half of the proceeds.

MATT

Me and Nana were never that close.

TIMMY

That's a big "if", though. I don't know if I wanna change this place.

RHONDA

Just think about it. Do you wanna hear this all the time?

She points to Gina off-camera.

GINA (O.C.)

Damn it, Timmy! I chipped a tooth on your meatloaf!

TIMMY

I'll do it!

MATT

And I'll do it with you!

Timmy and Matt SLAP HANDS.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - KITCHEN - DAY

Matt enters from the back door in the kitchen, carrying some pizzas. He approaches Timmy, who wears a suit and tie instead of his usual T-shirt, apron, and chef's hat.

MATT

Here's some more pizza...Timmy? Dang, look at you!

TIMMY

(snooty voice)

I have a more refined approach to this business thing, Matthew.

MATT

Uh, okay. Are the customers liking the pizza?

TIMMY

(normal voice)

The few people that came in, anyway.

Matt peeks outside to the restaurant, then comes back in.

MATT

I can kinda see why, Timmy!

Matt and Timmy enter the restaurant, which has dimmed lights, tables and booths topped with tablecloths, and chamber music PLAYING in the background. Matt looks at a large sign on the wall.

MATT (CONT'D)

(reads aloud)

"Timothy's Fine Dining"?

TIMMY

My new girlfriend, Tammy, says that changing my restaurant will garner more clientele.

MATT

Girlfriend?

TAMMY, 40's, white, approaches them and hangs onto Timmy's arm. She speaks with a snooty voice throughout.

TAMMY

That's right, darling. Girlfriend. Take it from me. I know all about running businesses. I have a very successful beauty shop in Brookfield.

MATT

(to Tammy)

I'm not doubting that, Tammy, but why aren't there more people coming in?

TAMMY

It takes a little while. Either that, or they're just heathens!

Timmy's son, DENNIS "DIMMEY" ROBERTS, 16, approaches them.

DIMMEY

Dad, you'll never compete with that dive looking like this!

TIMMY

(snooty voice)

Why, whatever do you mean, lad? And make it quick. You and Matt shouldn't be in here without a jacket and tie.

Ike, wearing a suit and tie with his hair pulled back, stands by the door and greets a guest.

IKE

(stilted speech)

Hi. Welcome to Timothy's Fine Dining. Home of Matt's Deep-Dish Pizza. If you do not have a suit jacket, may I direct you to our wide array of jackets to borrow.

Dimmey pulls out his phone.

DIMMEY

Check out this commercial, Dad.

ON THE PHONE

A lively, action-filled commercial plays with dance music BOOMING in the background. An ANNOUNCER SPEAKS.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Hey, ya'll! "Hand-Toss It Up" is comin' to yo' town!

MEN and WOMEN smile and dance.

MAN

(to the camera)

Best pizza hands down!

WOMAN

(to the camera)

And the atmosphere is lit!

Several shots, cuts, and pans follow, similar to a music video.

BACK TO TIMOTHY'S FINE DINING

MATT

If anything, Timmy, you already hold the upper hand. Hand-Toss It Up serves hand-tossed. You serve deep-dish.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

And don't forget our new, award-winning, deep-dish pizza! Even our Commander-in-Chief likes it!

MATT

Hey, it's really him!

TIMMY

Aw, man, back to the drawing board!

TAMMY

Don't worry, dear, I'll help you fix some things.

DIMMEY

Uh, you two might wanna take some tips from me, you know, to make this place a little younger. A couple of centuries younger.

TAMMY

(sighs)

I suppose. Your son might have some good ideas.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

And it's the pizza that your Milwaukee Bucks eat!

TIMMY

Hmmph. A proud partner.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

No, the official pizza of your Milwaukee Bucks!

TIMMY

Oh no!

He runs away, holding his head.

DIMMEY

Dad, wait!

He, Tammy, and Matt chase after him.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Eric sits in a dark movie theater with his arms around his girlfriend, and Xavier's daughter, BERNIECE, 16. They eat from a tub of popcorn.

BERNIECE

Eric, this kinda sucks.

ERIC

Okay, Berniece, I know that it's "Fast and Furious 28", but that's why the theater is empty! We have the entire place to ourselves!

BERNIECE

I thought it was empty because we're in Shana's house!

Shana and Jacob enter.

JACOB

That's right, so beat it, midgets!

ERIC

Hey, we still got an hour left!

JACOB

The agreement was two hours, not three!

ERIC

I don't remember agreeing to that.

SHANA

Now, now, Eric, don't make me call Eleanor up here.

ERIC

(scoffs)

I ain't scared of no Eleanor.

SHANA

(calls out)

Eleanor!

Eric waves his hands to quiet Shana down. Eleanor enters.

ELEANOR

Eric, you know the rules! And I don't wanna keep getting interrupted!

ERIC

She's the one that called you!

ELEANOR

You and your girlfriend leave before Usher removes you.

ERIC

You mean, "the usher."

Eleanor points to an area off-screen. The others look in that direction.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Oh!

BERNIECE

It is "the Usher"!

ERIC

Let's go, Berniece.

BERNIECE

(calls out)

I loved you in "In the Mix"!

ERIC

At least somebody did.

Eric and Berniece walk into the hallway.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Wanna get something to eat instead?

BERNIECE

Sure.

They enter a room on the side.

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - DUMBURGERS - CONTINUOUS

Eric and Berniece approach the counter in the diner. Eleanor, wearing a visor and apron over her clothes, starts to walk towards the counter.

ELEANOR

Welcome to Dumburgers, how may I...

She gets to the counter and sees Eric and Berniece.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

Oh, for crying out loud!

ERIC

(to Berniece)

Come on.

Eric and Berniece exit.

ERIC (CONT'D)

We'll stop at Timmy's. I know we'll be welcome there.

EXT. TIM'S - EVENING

Eric and Berniece approach Timmy's Place, now called, "Tim's", with a flashy neon sign. There is a line of people by the door and a velvet rope blocking them off.

BERNIECE

"Tim's"? What is this, some kind of club?

ERIC

And Ike's the bouncer?

They walk to the front of the line. Ike stands there, wearing dark sunglasses and a black T-shirt.

IKE

Hold it there, dudes. You need to be 21 to enter.

ERIC

21? Since when?

BERNIECE

And don't you have to be, you know, buff, to be a bouncer, Ike?

IKE

Hey, I feel buff, man!

Matt hollers from inside.

MATT (O.C.)

It's okay, Ike, they're with me!

IKE

Okay, that Matt guy seems to know you.

Ike opens the rope, and the kids walk inside. Loud, dance music BLASTS from speakers. A DJ scratches on some turntables. Customers LAUGH, CHATTER, drink and dance. Eric and Berniece make their way through the crowd and approach Matt. [NOTE: Everyone yells over each other throughout the scene.]

ERIC

Matt, when did all this happen?

MATT

Recently! How's life at the Dumbucks?

ERIC

A little crazy, so I thought I would visit here for some normalcy!

Timmy, wearing a mink coat, a fedora, and some sunglasses, waltzes over to them, with Tammy on her arm.

TIMMY

What up, peeps?

ERIC

Nothing, "White Boy Tim"!

TIMMY

Don't mind me, ya'll, we just did a few upgrades!

TAMMY

And the restaurant is all the better for it! Sales are going through the roof!

MATT

Cool! Which reminds me, when do I get to see my cut?

TIMMY

Aw, you'll get your money. But the pizza hasn't been selling that much!

MATT

What? You didn't mess up the recipe, did you?

TIMMY

No! It's just that now, my restaurant is so much more! You should check out my filet mignon kabobs! We got a Japanese chef who does that!

MATT

Oh.

TAMMY

Excuse me, darling! I see some even more successful people over there!

She walks away and passes Dimmey.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Dennis!

Dimmey approaches Timmy and the others.

DIMMEY

Dad, I don't know if this Tammy chick has your best interests at heart!

TIMMY

Word?

DIMMEY

You jump every time she says, "Jump!" And you're taking your whole restaurant with you!

TIMMY

But look around you, son! We livin' it up, dog!

DIMMEY

But now, it's like a nightclub!

ERIC

And kids can't even eat in here no more!

BERNIECE

Be careful what you wish for, Eric.

A LADY calls out.

LADY

Hey, look at the TV!

The music STOPS. People STOP talking and dancing, and look at a big-screen TV near the ceiling.

ON THE TV

Tender music PLAYS. A young boy named LANCE stares at the camera with a sad look on his face. He has a "fade" hairstyle, but it is parted in the middle, and the left side is flattened, while the right side is not. A FEMALE ANNOUNCER SPEAKS off-camera.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

This is Lance.

The words, "ACTOR PORTRAYAL", appear at the bottom of the screen. Lance looks at the words.

LANCE

(to the announcer)

Excuse me, but my name really is Lance.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(to Lance)

Quiet, you!

(continues her announcement)

His mother did not have enough for the barber, so she cut his hair by herself.

LANCE
 (whines to the camera)
 I just wanted to look good!

A small DOG walks over to Lance.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 And this is his dog, Boris.

The words, "DOG PORTRAYAL", appear at the bottom of the screen.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 He feels his pain.

The dog WHIMPERS. RODNEY, the owner of Hand-Toss It Up, approaches them and addresses the camera.

RODNEY
 We've all been there. That's why all this week, Hand-Toss It Up will take 85% of the proceeds to help struggling families afford haircuts for themselves. It's the "Here's Your Cut" plan.

He places his hand on Lance's shoulder.

RODNEY (CONT'D)
 Won't you please come in and get a pizza? Do it for Lance...and you.

BACK TO TIM'S

CROWD
 Awwww!

MATT
 His hair didn't look that bad to me.

TIMMY
 Hey, DJ, turn the music back on!

DJ
 Not right now, bro!
 (sniffles)
 That poor kid!

TIMMY
 Man, that Rodney's just trying to tug at the public's heartstrings!

Eric and Berniece SNIFFLE, then get their bearings back.

ERIC
Yeah, you're right!

TIMMY
Maybe you have a point, Eric. I could do a little more to help the kids.

Tammy approaches them.

TAMMY
Exactly, darling! And I know just the way to do it!

DIMMEY
I'm sure you do.

She and Timmy exit the restaurant. They walk past Ike.

TIMMY
Ike, we'll be right back.

IKE
(to the line of people)
We're patting down for weapons, so you better leave yours in the car! I'm talking to you, Gretch!

GRETCHEN "GRETCH" JACKSON, Jacob's sister, 20's, dons ragged clothing and stands from afar with a large, black cannon.

GRETCH
Hmmp. Single me out!

INT. CAPTAIN TIMBO'S HAPPY TIME SEA EATERY - DAY

Tim's is now known as, "Captain Timbo's Happy Time Sea Eatery". The restaurant has ship- and sea-inspired decorations. Groups of families gather and sit at tables. Ike wears a ragged costume with a bandana on his head and a peg-leg. He greets Matt and Xavier, who walk in.

IKE
(dull voice)
Like, ahoy, mateys. Welcome to the galley. Let's walk the plank to your tables.

MATT
Uh, isn't walking the plank a bad thing?

XAVIER
Well, we are at Timmy's.

MATT

No thanks, Ike. We'll sit at the bar.

IKE

There's no more bar. This is a family restaurant now.

MATT AND XAVIER

No more bar??

IKE

Nope. But the new menu items will put a smile on your face. I "guar-AR-R-R-R-ntee" it!

Ike SIGHS hands them a menu.

MATT

Hey, my pizza's not even on here anymore! Timmy!

Timmy enters with Tammy, both with pirate's costumes on.

TIMMY

Yo ho ho, and a bottle of...soda!

MATT

What's going on here? Where's my deep-dish pizza?

TIMMY

You didn't get my DM? It's a seasonal item!

MATT

What?

TIMMY

Tammy suggested that if we serve your pizza during a certain time of the year, it'll garner more sales! You know, like the McRib, or salads, or water!

MATT

But ya'll keep changing the business here! Are you guys making any sales?

TAMMY

The money will flow in.

MATT

I was talking to Timmy! You know, the one whose name is on the sign?

TIMMY
You're getting all worked up over
nothing, Matt!

TAMMY
Yeah!
(to Timmy)
Now, it's time for your commercial!

TIMMY
Oh, right!

Timmy and Tammy walk to the other side of the restaurant,
where Ike and some cameras stand. Dimmey approaches Matt
and Xavier.

DIMMEY
(dryly)
You guys like the latest changes?

MATT
About as much as I like "Yoko Ono" over
there!

DIMMEY
Right.
(pause)
Who's Yoko Ono?

The DIRECTOR speaks through her megaphone.

DIRECTOR
And action!

IKE
(to the camera)
Calling all "bouys" and "gulls"! Tell
your "parrots"...
(points to a plush parrot on
his shoulder)
...to set sail to Captain Timbo's Happy
Time Sea Eatery!

Timmy enters the frame.

TIMMY
Yaarrgh, that's right, Peg-Leg Ikey! We
have fish dinner "sails" that will float
yer boat!

IKE
And, if you're counting calories, we got
low-carb options that won't go to your
"booty"!

He holds up a full, tied-up sack.

IKE (CONT'D)
 (to the director)
 Hey, like, how many puns do we have to do?

TIMMY
 Oh, just a few "moor"! Ha, ha!

IKE
 So run out and tell a "pier"! One taste of Captain Timbo's will get you "hooked"!

Ike flashes a prop hook in his sleeve.

TIMMY
 No "Ar-r-r-gument" there!

DIRECTOR
 And cut!

IKE
 That's it, dude, I'm firing myself.

Ike stomps away.

TAMMY
 One less thing for you to do, dear. He always smelled like my teenage daughter. Who swears it's secondhand.

TIMMY
 Boy, I can't wait until we knock Hand-Toss It Up out of business!

XAVIER
 You guys do know that they only specialize in pizza, right?

TIMMY
 So?

Xavier pulls a fish sandwich from his side.

XAVIER
 Translation: their new fish sandwich is the bomb!

He takes a bite. Timmy throws up his hands in despair, knocking the sandwich out of Xavier's hand.

TIMMY
 Oh, now what?

TAMMY

Build bigger and better!

DIMMEY

No, man! What are you gonna do next,
build a fish tank?

XAVIER

They already got one.

TIMMY

Oh yeah? Well, we won't take this lying
down!

Gretch approaches Timmy.

GRETCH

Did somebody say they need a good deal on
some illegal parts?

TIMMY

I definitely didn't say that.

GRETCH

I know a guy who knows a guy. But fine.
It's your restaurant's funeral.

Gretch begins to walk away.

TIMMY

Gretch, wait!

Dimmey and Matt SIGH.

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - SHANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eleanor lies in Shana's bed, under the covers. She feels
a man enter the covers with her. She is facing the other
way.

ELEANOR

Hey, baby, you ready?

The man is Jacob.

JACOB

Yeah, Eleanor, I just--

Eleanor turns her body to face him.

BOTH

AAAARRRRGGGHHHH!!

They both leap out of bed.

JACOB
What are you doing here?

ELEANOR
It's my house!

JACOB
In Shana's room?

ELEANOR
It's my turn!

JACOB
(pause)
Oh, today's Wednesday?

Eleanor GRUNTS.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Well, where's Shana?

ELEANOR
Away for training!

JACOB
No, she leaves for training on...

BOTH
...Wednesday.

JACOB
My bad.

Eleanor's boyfriend exits Shana's bathroom, wearing nothing but a towel. He removes it.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND
Alright, baby, let's get...

He stops in his tracks. Eleanor and Jacob stare at him.

ELEANOR AND JACOB
Damn!

SFX: KNOCK on the door.

JOHN (O.C.)
Eleanor?

ELEANOR
(whispers)
Ya'll get outta here!

She shoos them into the closet. Eleanor opens the door.

JOHN

My butlers thought they heard some screaming.

ELEANOR

Oh, it was just me saying prayers before I go to bed. I was feelin' the spirit!

She throws up her hands.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

(yells)

Thank you, Jesus! Hallelujah!

JOHN

I've never heard Catholics be that passionate.

ELEANOR

God recognizes all religions and...yells.

JOHN

Why are you sleeping in Shana's room, anyway?

ELEANOR

Oh, not you, too!

JOHN

Excuse me?

ELEANOR

Uh, I mean, I really miss Shana. I'm homesick, too!

JOHN

But you are home.

ELEANOR

(fake sobs)

Dad, you're really making it hard for me!

JOHN

Fine, fine, good night!

He exits. The boys exit from the closet.

JACOB

(to Eleanor's boyfriend)

Next time we hide in a closet, put on a robe or something!

Eleanor's boyfriend gets dressed.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

I guess the honeymoon's over. Might as well turn on the TV! Packers are on!

JACOB

Oh, that's tonight?

They turn on the TV.

ELEANOR

Are you kidding me?

Eric sneaks in the room.

ERIC

Hey, hey, you guys aren't being fair!

ELEANOR

Thank you, Eric.

ERIC

The fall finale of "Turtleman" is on right now!

JACOB AND ELEANOR'S
BOYFRIEND

Oh, yeah!

The three sit in front of the TV. Eleanor buries her head under the covers.

INT. ROBERTS HOME - MORNING

Dimmey wakes up from his bed. He rubs his eyes and exits his room. He walks downstairs past Timmy's restaurant and steps outside. He looks around to see roller coasters and beds of water surrounding the building. Patrons LAUGH and play. He looks at a sign.

INSERT - THE SIGN, WHICH READS:

"Captain Timmy's Water Park"

BACK TO OUTDOORS

Timmy and Tammy, wearing their pirate costumes, approach Dimmey.

DIMMEY

Well, Dad, I hope you're happy.

TIMMY

Yes, son. Yes I am.

Matt approaches them.

MATT

Timmy, I only wanted to sell my deep-dish pizza. In turn, you created a water park!

TAMMY

Hey, everything starts off with a dream!

DIMMEY

But whose dream is it?

TAMMY

Don't worry, Matt. We'll sell your pizza again.

(to Timmy)

I love the way you use your hands to work the dough.

TIMMY

Well, you know, baby, I had lots of practice.

(pause)

With making pizza dough, I mean.

(pause)

Not playing with myself. 'Cuz that would be weird.

(pause)

Let's change the subject.

DIMMEY

Let's!

Eric, Jacob, Eleanor and her boyfriend walk through the park.

ERIC

Wow! Six Flags ain't got nothin' on this!

JACOB

I see a lot of joyful, yet punchable faces here!

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

(to Eleanor)

Thanks for bringing us here, honey. You always know how to make my day!

ELEANOR

Okay, babe, now shut up and pay attention to him.

She points to Timmy, who stands on a stage.

TIMMY

(in the mic)

Ahoy, mateys! Captain Timmy here! Welcome to my water park! We take cash and contactless payments! Matter fact, why don't you take a few minutes and apply for the Captain Timmy's Credit Card? Yarrrrgh!

He points to a sign that has his picture and a large credit card.

ELEANOR

See, guys? If you wanna be a man, you need to take charge and control of the finances. You should apply for credit.

ERIC

Eleanor, we're too young to apply for credit!

ELEANOR

But Jacob isn't. Ain't that right, Mr. Provider for My Sister?

JACOB

What? I don't know the first thing about using a credit card!

ELEANOR

(reads from the sign)

Hey, if guys like "John Doe" and "Joe Cardholder" can get approved, then you sure can!

JACOB

(sighs)

Alright. Gimme a pen.

ELEANOR

(to the other boys)

See, boys, this is what a man does!

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

Hey, I'm a man! As you guys seen the other day!

Jacob puts his hand on his shoulder.

JACOB

When we said, "Damn", it wasn't a good
"Damn".

Eleanor nods along with Jacob.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

Hey, the water was cold in the shower!

Timmy, Tammy, Dimmey, and Matt walk through the park.

TIMMY

A great turnout, guys! And what a great
day! Not a cloud in the sky!

Some droplets of water hit Dimmey on the side.

DIMMEY

Then why is it raining?

TIMMY

Oh, it does that sometimes.

A heavier stream of water hits all four of them.

MATT

Sideways?

SFX: RUMBLES off-screen.

TIMMY

Uh-oh.

Screws from some of the beds loosen. Boards BREAK. Water flows from all of the beds and causes a flood. Patrons and riders SCREAM. The flood races through the park and takes out nearly everyone in its path. Jacob fills out an application, and the flood soaks the application and pen.

JACOB

(dryly)

Oh, dang. The application's ruined. Guess
I can't apply now.

ERIC

I don't think any application's gonna be
accepted any time soon!

The flood races out of the park and into the Hand-Toss It Up restaurant. Customers SCREAM off-screen.

TAMMY

Oh no! Rodney!

She runs in the direction of the restaurant.

TIMMY

Rodney? What about me? We just got wiped out!

Timmy chases after Tammy. Matt and Dimmey follow him. Rodney, soaking wet, runs to the four.

RODNEY

What the hell happened? My restaurant is ruined!

TIMMY

Rodney, I can explain! Uh, uh...

Timmy spots Gretch walking.

TIMMY (CONT'D)

Gretch! What the hell happened?

GRETCH

Hey, you get what you pay for!

TIMMY

I didn't pay anything yet!

GRETCH

(scoffs)

You're welcome!

Gretch runs away. Timmy prepares to chase her, but Matt holds him back.

TAMMY

Rodney, baby, are you okay?

RODNEY

Yeah, no thanks to you guys!

TAMMY

Awww, sweetie!

Tammy dries Rodney with a towel.

MATT

(to Dimmey and Timmy)

I get the feeling they know each other.

TAMMY

I don't know what I'd do if you got killed!

RODNEY

Does that mean we can work it out?

TAMMY

We can try. Come on, baby.

RODNEY

(to Timmy)

You'll be hearing from our lawyer!

He and Tammy walk away. Timmy looks at them, then turns around to Matt and Dimmey, who quickly turn away from Timmy and walk away. Timmy turns back in the direction of Tammy and Rodney.

TIMMY

(shouts)

And stay out!

INT. DUMBECK MANSION - SHANA'S ROOM - LATER

Eric, Jacob, Eleanor and her boyfriend sneak into Shana's bedroom.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

Well, that was a mess.

JACOB

We snuck in, and I still want my refund!

ERIC

Yeah, I'm glad we're back home!

Eleanor turns to Eric.

ELEANOR

"Home"?

JACOB

Yeah, me too. By the way, what's for dinner tonight?

ELEANOR

Why do you care? Are you staying? I thought you were looking for a place.

JACOB

Aw, don't get your hair in a bunch. There'll be enough food for everybody, even your boyfriend and "Spike Lee" here.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND

Why, thank you, Jacob!

Eleanor walks to a dresser and fidgets through a drawer. She grows increasingly frustrated.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND
(CONT'D)

Don't forget we gotta hit the court before then.

ELEANOR
(with her back turned)
No, honey, we're supposed to be catching a movie.

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND
Oh yeah. Well, we can catch a later showing.

ERIC
Hey, ya'll, what about the game on TV?

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND
We got time for that, too!

ERIC
(to Eleanor's boyfriend)
Cool, good lookin' out, uh...you know, I never did get your name.

Eleanor's boyfriend prepares to speak, but Eleanor SLAMS the dresser drawer and marches up to the boys.

ELEANOR
(in a demonic voice)
Get...out!

ELEANOR'S BOYFRIEND
Uh oh, I know that voice. See ya!

He leaps out of the window.

ELEANOR
You guys, too! Get out, get out, get out!

ERIC
Hey, Eleanor, calm down!

ELEANOR
No, you're invading me and my man's space! Now out!

JACOB
Hold on, I'm Shana's guest! You can't kick me out!

ELEANOR

I just did! Now get out before I blow the whole cover!

Shana, wearing her Army uniform and carrying luggage, enters the room.

SHANA

What's all the fuss? And keep it down!

ELEANOR

The heck I will! This is all your fault, Shana!

SHANA

What? I just got back!

ELEANOR

Welcome back, thanks for your service, now get out!

SHANA

Hey, get a grip!

Eleanor steps up to Shana.

ELEANOR

My pleasure!

SHANA

Man, you better get up out my face!

ELEANOR

Oh yeah? What you gonna do? What you gonna do? What, what?

SHANA

Move it!

She butts Eleanor with her shoulder. Eleanor shoves Shana. They both start fighting.

ERIC

Jacob, we gotta stop them!

JACOB

Are you crazy? Girl fights are hot!

ERIC

Between sisters?

Jacob's face frowns up.

JACOB

Oh, right.

Eric and Jacob pull Eleanor and Shana, respectively, off of each other.

ERIC

Break it up, ya'll!

John runs in the room.

JOHN

What's going on in here? Why are there boys in Shana's room?

ELEANOR

Eric's been staying here!

SHANA

Yeah!

JOHN

What?!

ERIC

Yeah? Well, I ain't the only one! Shana and Jacob's been living here, too!

JOHN

I know that!

SHANA

You do?

JOHN

You don't think I know everything that goes on in my house?

ELEANOR

So you know about me and my boyfriend living here, too?

JOHN

I do now!

Eleanor FACEPALMS.

JOHN (CONT'D)

But I'll deal with you later. If you guys don't mind, I wanna talk to the newlyweds alone.

ERIC

Fine, I'll get my things. I didn't mean for it to be troublesome.

ELEANOR

Troublesome? Hmph! You had your chance! And my man don't share!

Everyone disgustingly stares at her.

EVERYONE

Shut up, Eleanor!

Eric and Eleanor exit.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - DAY

Timmy's Place is back to normal. Matt and Rhonda sit at the bar. Timmy wipes the counter. Dimmey enters and exits from the kitchen.

MATT

Nice to see Timmy's Place being Timmy's Place again.

TIMMY

I know. I just needed to keep being me. Thanks, guys. Especially you, son.

DIMMEY

No prob, Dad.

MATT

And I can still keep my pizza recipe a secret.

RHONDA

As long as Timmy stays away from it.

TIMMY

Amen to that.

Gina sits in the seating area and frowns over her food.

GINA

(calls out)

Hey, Timmy, this soup tastes a bit off!

The four at the bar SIGH in relief.

GINA (O.C.) (CONT'D)
No, seriously, I'm losing my voice.
(hoarsely)
I can't feel my face!

THE END