

ERIC

"Mo' Mommy, Mo' Problems"

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INT. RHONDA'S CAR - MORNING

RHONDA NELSON-JAMES drives in her car in a hurry.

RHONDA

Alright, let me just make this one stop,
and I can make the class on time!

She enters the drive-thru of Subs n' Such, where SHARON ROSS is the manager.

SHARON (V.O.)

Hi, welcome to Subs n' Such. Just to let
you know, we are temporarily out of
bread. Also, our drive-thru window is
malfunctioning, so can you please come
inside?

RHONDA

What?! I can't believe this.

Rhonda parks her car, then enters the restaurant. She
walks up to the counter where Sharon is.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

How can you have no bread? This is a sub
shop!

SHARON

I know, ma'am, but our oven was down. It
will be back up in a few minutes.

RHONDA

I don't have that long! I'm running late.
What breakfast stuff do you have ready?

SHARON

Nothing, because breakfast ended two
minutes ago.

RHONDA

But it took three minutes to park the car
because you told me to! What kind of
place is this?

SHARON

(restraining herself)
The finest sub shop in Madison!

RHONDA

Fine, just give me a bag of chips.

SHARON

They're not sold separately. You have to get it with a sandwich combo.

RHONDA

But I can't buy a combo because I can't buy a sandwich! Where's your manager?

SHARON

You're looking at her.

RHONDA

You can't be in charge of a place like this!

SHARON

Listen, ma'am, I'm only human. And we're very short-staffed. I'm trying everything I can to get you on your way.

RHONDA

Well, you're not trying hard enough! This is the most ghetto place I've ever been at!

SHARON

You about to see ghetto in a minute, ma'am.

RHONDA

Oh, really? I don't have time to fight with you. I'll take this pre-wrapped egg biscuit, ring me up, and I'll get outta here.

SHARON

(sotto voce)

Gladly.

RHONDA

What was that?

SHARON

I said, "Have a nice day!"

Sharon snatches Rhonda's money. Rhonda storms out and drives away.

INT. RHONDA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Rhonda drives and talks on the phone.

RHONDA

Yeah, Matt, I know I forgot my breakfast. I tried to stop by this restaurant. This rude-ass cashier gave me a hard time. Well, I'm off to give my presentation. Then Billy's gonna introduce me to his girlfriend. Yep, bye.

Rhonda glances at the label on her sandwich.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

"Please microwave before eating." Son of a...!

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

ERIC NELSON, 14, sits at his desk and writes on a sheet of paper.

ERIC

"Dear Berniece, you are pretty. Do you want to go out with me? Eric."

(passing the note to a student)

Here, pass it down. Yeah, I'm taking it back to the old school.

BERNIECE WILLIAMS, 14, walks up to Eric with the note in her hand.

BERNIECE

No.

She hands the note back to Eric and walks away.

ERIC

Why did she give it back to me? What do I want with it?

MR. DYKES, the teacher, approaches Eric and hands him a piece of paper.

MR. DYKES

Perhaps you should focus on the present-day school, Mr. Nelson. You can't add your own answers to a multiple choice test!

Mr. Dykes walks away.

ERIC

I'll add it to my collection of F's. Is there anything else anyone wants to give me?

ARNOLD, 14, interjects.

ARNOLD

A hand for being the dumbest kid in school.

Arnold claps sarcastically.

ERIC

Bite me, Arnold.

Eric gets up and walks away. CONNIE, 14, turns in her seat and addresses Arnold.

CONNIE

Don't you have anything better to do than mess with Eric?

ARNOLD

(flirtatiously)

In my spare time, I take long walks on the beach.

CONNIE

(turns back around)

Ugh.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Eric, irritated, marches down the hallway past SHANA JONES, 16, and DIMMEY ROBERTS, 14.

DIMMEY

There goes the man of your dreams.

SHANA

Eh, it looks like he doesn't wanna be bothered.

DIMMEY

Never stopped you before.

JACOB JACKSON, 16, the school bully, walks in front of Eric.

JACOB

Nelson, you're the only one I didn't collect lunch money from.

ERIC
 Whatever, man.

He begins to walk past Jacob.

JACOB
 (puts his hand on Eric's
 shoulder)
 Hey, you little twerp, I'm talking to
 you.

ERIC
 (gets in Jacob's face)
 Look, if you don't leave me alone, you
 gonna get knocked out!

Dimmey races over to Eric and pulls him aside.

DIMMEY
 Eric, what are you doing??

ERIC
 Seeing my life flash before my eyes. Oh,
that's where I left my Walkman.

JACOB
 (gets in Eric's face)
 What did you say to me?

SHANA
 (walking up to the three
 boys)
 Hey, Jacob, why don't you leave Eric
 alone?

Other kids gather around and clamor with Shana.

JACOB
 You all standing up to me?

Jacob's eyes lower, as do most of the students'. They all
 stare at Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Well, I'm gonna get my big sister.
 That'll show all of you!

He sobs and runs away.

DIMMEY
 What the hell just happened?

Eric faints to the floor.

SHANA

Eric?

DIMMEY

He's out cold!

Dimmey sniffs the air.

DIMMEY (CONT'D)

Hey, it's fried chicken day!

SHANA

Yeah!

Dimmey and Shana run away.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY - LATER

A male PROFESSOR gives a lecture in front of a large class. Rhonda sits near the back. Her son, BILLY, 18, and his roommate, RON, 18, sit together and further away from her.

PROFESSOR

...and "Training Day" gave Denzel Washington his first Oscar.

He pauses. The class is silent.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Yes, Denzel's first Oscar was for his work in the movie, "Training Day".

He pauses again.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

"Training Day".

Rhonda and the students look confused.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Actually, rip that part up. That was not Denzel's first Oscar. My mistake.

The students continue to look confused.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

Changing subjects very quickly, we have our guest speaker from McCarthy College in Milwaukee, Professor Rhonda Nelson-James!

The class claps awkwardly. Rhonda walks onto the stage.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)
 (to Rhonda, sotto voce)
 That was your cue to stand up and correct me, so I could introduce you! Aren't you a Communication Arts professor?

RHONDA
 Yeah, but in speech, not on film! And my presentation is on attending your first interview!

The professor pauses.

PROFESSOR
 Oh.
 (to class)
 And that, class, was a test to see if you all were paying attention!

RHONDA
 (to the professor)
 Let it go.

PROFESSOR
 (to Rhonda)
 Okay.

BILLY
 (to Ron)
 There's my mother. I hope she doesn't point me out and embarrass me.

RHONDA
 (to class)
 Good morning. Before I begin, I'd like to point out a very special person here.

BILLY
 (to Ron)
 Of course.

Billy stands up.

RHONDA
 Your teaching assistant, Boyd Alexander, who I personally taught years ago!

Billy stretches with exaggeration. The class claps in the direction of the teaching assistant. Billy claps with them.

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

RHONDA
And that's all I have.

BILLY
(standing up)
Uh, Professor Nelson-James, I'm sure the class would like to know about your background, you know, your family, your son who happens to go to college here and is getting good grades?

PROFESSOR
"Was getting good grades." Anyway, time's up. See you all tomorrow.

The class begins to exit. Some STUDENTS walk past Billy, who still sits, and Ron, who gets up.

STUDENT
Professor Nelson-James really knows a lot!

RON
I know, right?

He joins the students as they walk away.

BILLY
(slouching in his seat)
Hmmp. She's my mom.

INT. NELSON GARAGE - LATER THAT DAY

MATT JAMES is underneath the old piano and attempts to tune it. Eric races into the garage.

ERIC
Quick, Matt, hide me!

MATT
Did you sneak out of detention again?!

ERIC
No, I teed off Jacob Jackson at school, and now he's coming to get me! Well, either him or The Gretch!

MATT
"The Gretch"?

ERIC
That's his big sister, and I mean big! In
and out of jail, gun-toting, you name it!

MATT
(lifts his head from
underneath)
Don't worry, son, I'll protect you.

SFX: Doorbell RINGS.

MATT (CONT'D)
Get that, will you?

ERIC
(sarcastically)
Thanks a lot, I feel safe with you
around.

Eric enters the living room and opens the front door.
GRETCHEN "GRETCH" JACKSON, a gruff, intimidating woman,
wearing a black hoodie and beat-up jeans, stands there.

GRETCH
Mr. Nelson!

ERIC
(gulps)
Oh, you must want the man of the house.
I'm nowhere near a man! Let me get him!

Eric is about to dash off, but Gretch grabs his arm.

GRETCH
No, I wanna talk to you!

ERIC
Look, tell your brother I'm sorry. I
don't know what got into me.

GRETCH
This isn't about him. It's about you and
me.

Matt enters the living room.

MATT
Is there a problem here?

GRETCH
No, sir, no problem here.

MATT

Well, good, because you're on our property, and we do have the right to use self-defense.

GRETCH

Okay, I don't know what any of that means, but I just want to talk to you two.

MATT

Fine, come in.

ERIC

Matt!

MATT

Eric, it appears she comes in peace.

ERIC

"In peace" or "with a piece"?

Matt steps aside. Gretch walks in.

GRETCH

Look, I need your help, sir. You're a good-looking man, and you look like you're put well together.

MATT

Uh, thank you. Where is this going?

GRETCH

I saw this man today, and I wonder if he...likes me.

ERIC

So...you want Matt to give him a note at lunch?

MATT

(nudging Eric)

Shhh!

GRETCH

Let's start from the beginning.

MATT

Let's.

The three of them sit.

GRETCH

Okay, yesterday, I went to the mall.

FLASHBACK - INT. SHOPPING MALL JEWELRY STORE - DAY

Gretch, wearing a flower dress and hat, gingerly walks in the store.

GRETCH (V.O.)

I was looking for some jewelry to buy for my grandmother.

ERIC (V.O.)

If you want us to listen, you should start by telling us the truth.

GRETCH (V.O.)

Okay, I was there to scope out the place.

SFX: SWIPING SOUND!

Gretch's outfit automatically shifts to her black hoodie and jeans that she wear in the present day. She sneaks around the store. GEORGE, a tall, handsome, male clerk wearing a shirt and tie, approaches her.

GRETCH (V.O.)

He goes...

GEORGE (MOUTHING GRETCH'S
V.O. IN A DEEP VOICE)

Excuse me, miss, may I help you look for something?

GRETCH (V.O.)

Then I go...

GRETCH (MOUTHING HER V.O.)

Uh, what?

NOTE: The rest of the conversation continues with both George and Gretch mouthing present-day Gretch's V.O. She continues to alternate between saying, "Then he goes," and "Then I go," before each person talks.

GEORGE

Are you here looking for a gift for your husband?

GRETCH

No...no husband here.

GEORGE

Boyfriend?

GRETCH

No. Just looking.

GEORGE
But not for a boyfriend, right?

GRETCH
You just don't quit, do you?

GEORGE
Only if you tell me to.

GRETCH
(smirks)
Mmm hmm.

She walks around the store.

GRETCH (V.O.)
Now I know how to keep my composure, but something about that man made me feel like a little girl again.

ERIC (V.O.)
You used to be a little girl?

GRETCH (V.O.)
Can I finish?

George follows Gretch.

NOTE: The conversation continues in Gretch's V.O. as before.

GEORGE
You know, we might as well get to know each other. Otherwise, I'll keep chasing after you until I wear you down.

GRETCH
Is that right?

George and Gretch continue to talk.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

GRETCH
Then I found out that his last name is Burrows.

MATT
The Burrows??

GRETCH
The richest family in Milwaukee. He asked me out this weekend.

MATT

Okay, good, but what do you want with us?

GRETCH

Can you help me be more of a woman?

ERIC

Yeah, in case you haven't noticed, we're men.

MATT

(to Gretch)

Yeah, and my wife is out of town, but she can help you when she gets back.

GRETCH

But I need to know what men look for in a woman. Besides, I don't get along with most women.

ERIC

(sarcastically)

Do tell.

MATT

(shushing Eric up, then
talking to Gretch)

Uh, do finish telling the story.

GRETCH

This is out of character for me. Be glad I'm even coming to ask you for help!

ERIC

(to Matt, sotto voce)

Hey, maybe helping her will get her brother off my back.

MATT

I'll think about it and get back to you, Gretch.

Gretch gets up and begins to exit.

ERIC

That guy must have done a number on you. He prevented you from robbing the store.

GRETCH

Yeah, but I made up for it by hitting up the custard stand next door.

Eric and Matt sigh. Gretch exits the house.

ERIC

You really got your work cut out for you,
Matt. Let me know how it turns out!

Eric begins to walk away. Matt grabs his arm.

MATT

Excuse me?

ERIC

Just kidding...I guess.

INT. BILLY AND RON'S ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Billy and Ron are in their room while Rhonda looks around. She sees a lot of posters of scantily clad females posted on the walls.

RHONDA

You sure you have enough women on your
walls, fellas?

BILLY

Well, yeah, they give us motivation.
Helps us focus.

RON

Yeah. We call it, "studying a broad"!
[abroad]

The boys laugh, look at Rhonda, quickly stop laughing,
and look at her seriously. Rhonda cuts her eyes at them.

RON (CONT'D)

Is that my phone ringing?

He hurries to his room.

RHONDA

So, are you really doing good in classes?

BILLY

Yep. That film class is a little tough,
though. Hey, do you want something to
eat?

RHONDA

What do you got?

BILLY

Well, I got a sandwich that this
restaurant made wrong, and they told me
to keep it. You can have some.

RHONDA

Oh boy. That reminds me, I had a hell of a morning. I couldn't get a sandwich at all because they ran out of bread. Then this manager got all catty with me.

BILLY

What was her name?

RHONDA

I can't remember.

BILLY

Uh, it wouldn't happen to be Sharon Ross, would it?

Sharon enters the room from the bathroom.

SHARON

You rang?

RHONDA

(to Sharon)

You!!

BILLY

(sighs)

Why wouldn't it be?

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Eric, Matt, and Gretch enter the police station. They approach OFFICER TOWNSEND at her desk.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

Jackson! What are you doing here? I didn't arrest you. Wait, did I?

MATT

Gretchen is here to ask a favor.

(to Gretch)

Go ahead.

Gretch steps forward. Townsend reaches for her gun.

ERIC

(to Townsend)

No! Hold fire!

Townsend puts her hands down.

GRETCH
 (to Townsend)
 Okay, here goes.
 (pulls out some note cards
 and reads)
 "Uh...Your Highness...can you please
 teach me how to be a lady? Love, Gretchen
 Jackson."

ERIC
 (to Gretch)
 Nice touch on the "Love".

OFFICER TOWNSEND
 Now why would I do that?

GRETCH
 (in a stiff manner)
 Because a person in your profession knows
 how to teach, and I need that guidance,
 sir.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
 You'd be better off going back to your
 cell.
 (pointing to the holding
 cell)
 Your bed's already made for you.

MATT
 Officer Townsend, I could make it worth
 your while. How about we make a huge
 donation to the Policeman's Ball?

OFFICER TOWNSEND
 And by "we", you mean, "your wife"?

MATT
 You know me so well.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
 I know Rhonda even better. All right,
 meet me here tomorrow after 3, Jackson.

GRETCH
 Thank you, Your Majesty. As you were.

She walks away.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
 I'm already regretting this.

MATT
 Thank you.

ERIC

Yeah.

Matt and Eric follow Gretch out.

OFFICER TOWNSEND

(stretching her arms out)

Well, she did make the right decision
choosing me.

She belches and itches her armpits. She then extends her
legs over her desk, takes a nap, and snores.

INT. BILLY AND RON'S ROOM - EVENING

Billy, Sharon, and Rhonda all sit in the living room.

BILLY

Alright, so you two got started off on
the wrong foot. We're cool now, right?

RHONDA

Yeah.

SHARON

Sure.

RHONDA

You do run a good business, Sharon.

SHARON

Thank you. We're the biggest sub chain in
Wisconsin!

RHONDA

And yet none of them in Milwaukee.

BILLY

(sotto voce)

Mom...

SFX: Microwave DINGS!

RHONDA

There's dinner!

Rhonda goes to the microwave.

BILLY

My mom's a great cook. Wait.

SHARON

You told her I don't eat meat, right?

RHONDA
(returning with a tray of
food)
So you don't want this meatloaf, Sharon?

SHARON
Not unless it's meatless loaf.

BILLY
(sotto voce, to Sharon)
I'm sorry. Couldn't you just try a little
piece?

SHARON
(sotto voce)
So you're not gonna stand up for me?

BILLY
(regular voice, to Rhonda)
That's alright, she'll fill up on bread!
Hey, speaking of bread, did you read my
latest review on the new bakery down the
street?

RHONDA
Yeah, I did. It was nice, but I thought
you could have beefed it up a little bit.

SHARON
Oh, I thought it was great the way it
was.

RHONDA
(to Sharon)
Oh really?
(to Billy)
You shouldn't spend so much time writing
reviews, anyway. You need to focus on
your studies.

BILLY
I know, Mom. In fact, I'm gonna lighten
my load and drop that film class.

RHONDA
What? You were excited about taking that
class!

BILLY
I know, but I can pick it up next
semester. Besides, I talked it over with
Sharon.

RHONDA
Sharon don't know you like I do!

SHARON
Excuse me, but I know him pretty well.

RHONDA
(to Sharon)
Then why are you having him drop out?

BILLY
I'm not dropping out!

RHONDA AND SHARON
Stay out of this!

BILLY
I am this!

Rhonda and Sharon continue to argue. Billy sneaks away and goes into the bedroom. Ron wakes up from his nap.

RON
(smirks and stretches out his arms)
What a nice nap. Did I miss anything?

Billy frowns at Ron.

INT. OFFICER TOWNSEND'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Officer Townsend and Gretch walk around the apartment.

GRETCH
Nice place, Officer. I may have to come back here some time!

OFFICER TOWNSEND
See, that right there will get this meeting ended quick!

GRETCH
Alright, I'm just kidding.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
Now let's start with sitting. You wait for the gentleman to pull out your chair.

GRETCH
I'll be the man.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
Of course you will.

They walk up to a table. Gretch holds the top of the chair.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)
Go ahead. It won't bite.

Gretch slowly pulls the chair out. Townsend begins to sit. Gretch continues to pull the chair out.

SFX: Townsend PLOPS down on the floor.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)
Ow! You're supposed to push the chair back in so I can sit!

GRETCH
See, you didn't tell me that. I'm gonna have to take notes.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
You can't read!

GRETCH
Potato, to-mah-to.

Officer Townsend sighs.

INT. OFFICER TOWNSEND'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Officer Townsend and Gretch sit in chairs opposite each other.

OFFICER TOWNSEND
Now you want to sit like a lady. Instead of this...

Townsend sits with her right foot adjacent to her left knee.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)
...you want to sit like this.

Townsend struggles to cross her legs.

OFFICER TOWNSEND (CONT'D)
My legs are kinda big.

GRETCH
Just your legs?

OFFICER TOWNSEND
I got it. Whoa!

SFX: Townsend PLOPS down on the floor again after falling out of her chair.

GRETCH

Does your insurance cover earthquake damage?

OFFICER TOWNSEND

Shut up.

GRETCH

I guess I'm gonna have to teach you. Watch.

Gretch crosses her legs.

GRETCH (CONT'D)

See?

Her gun slips out of her pocket and lands on the floor.

SFX: GUN SHOTS!

The bullets shoot through the ceiling. A MAN yells in pain.

MAN

Aarrgh! My good arm!

OFFICER TOWNSEND

Uh, sorry, Mr. Allen. I'll arrest myself!
(sotto voce)
Not likely.

INT. BILLY AND RON'S ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Rhonda and Sharon sit opposite of each other as Billy walks and talks.

BILLY

Look, it's important for my two favorite women to get along.

RHONDA

I'm more than that. I'm your mother!

SHARON

(to Rhonda)
Yeah, you keep reminding us.

RHONDA

(to Sharon)
Girl, let me tell you something...

BILLY

That's it! I'm heading out!

He walks to the front door.

BILLY (CONT'D)

And I'm locking the door. You guys ain't leaving until you two get along!

RHONDA

You know, we can easily unlock the door and...

BILLY

(as he exits)

I have spoken!

Billy closes the door and locks it.

RHONDA

(looks at the girl posters)

Ugh. Stuck here in this man cave?

SHARON

At least you don't have to sleep here.

Rhonda stares at her.

SHARON (CONT'D)

And neither do I! 'Cuz I have my own place! With all girl stuff!

She gives a nervous chuckle, then sighs.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - DAY

Matt and Gretch sit in the living room. Eric enters and hangs up his cell phone.

ERIC

(to Gretch)

That was Officer Townsend. She said that she'd be willing to finish training you, but you have to promise to stop shooting people.

GRETCH

(scoffs)

Whatever. This is too much work. I'm gonna call the date off.

ERIC

Well, if you think that's best.

MATT
(stands up)
Okay, ya'll twisted my arm. Wait here.

Matt dashes away.

SFX: SWIPING SOUND!

Matt dashes back with a foot locker.

SFX: SWIPING SOUND!

MATT (CONT'D)
Now this stays in this room.

He opens the foot locker. It has dresses, women's shoes, and accessories inside.

MATT (CONT'D)
Gretch, I'm gonna teach you how to walk, talk, and act like a woman!

Eric and Gretch stare at Matt.

MATT (CONT'D)
Hey, I had five sisters, okay?

INT. NELSON HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt wears a pink dress, high heels, a wig, and makeup. Gretch wears a similar ensemble. Matt walks ladylike, and Gretch follows his lead.

MATT
There you go, you're getting it!

GRETCH
Aw, hell yeah! ...I mean, that's wonderful!

MATT
Now we just need to fix your hair up, and you'll be all set.

ERIC
I did not need to know this about you, Matt.

GRETCH
Whatever it takes for me to impress this man.

ERIC
 (to Gretch)
 He must have really done a number on you.

GRETCH
 Yep, he's the first guy I met who I don't
 want to pound his face in. How's this
 pose?

She poses along with Matt.

ERIC
 I'm getting outta here. I'm starting to
 get turned on...by Matt.

Eric quickly walks away.

INT. BILLY AND RON'S ROOM - LATER

Rhonda and Sharon sit opposite each other.

RHONDA
 I'm sick of my son thinking he knows
 what's best for me.

SHARON
 That's all men.

RHONDA
 No, my husband ain't like that. It's just
 Billy. He needs to worry about himself!

SHARON
 Can't argue with that. I keep telling him
 to pick up after himself. Just because he
 goes to college doesn't mean he has to
 live like a college student.

RHONDA
 Will he even stay in college? Every day,
 he wants to do something new. First, he
 wants to be a food critic. Next, he wants
 to go mountain climbing.

SHARON
 I know, right? Just pick one thing and
 stick with it!

EXT. BILLY AND RON'S ROOM - SAME

Billy and Ron approach the door to their room.

BILLY

I'll take them out to that restaurant
down the street. They have vegan options,
too.

Billy pulls out his keys.

RON

Hey, be careful. You left two angry black
women by themselves.

BILLY

Oooh, you're right.
(taking a deep breath)
Okay, I'm going in.

Billy unlocks the door and quickly opens it.

BILLY (CONT'D)

(loudly and swiftly)
Ladies, let's go out to eat, my treat!

He holds out his wallet. Rhonda and Sharon walk past him
and take it from him.

SHARON

No, we'll go. You stay here.

RHONDA

And clean up this place, boy!

Rhonda and Sharon walk past Ron standing outside the
door.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

You too!

RON

(to Billy)
You know, looking at your life makes me
glad I get rejected so much.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Eric converses with friends. Jacob calls out from down
the hall.

JACOB

Yo, Nelson! Front and center!

Eric sighs and walks toward him.

ERIC

What's up, Jacob? How's your sister doing?

JACOB

How's she doing? Let me tell ya.

FLASHBACK - INT. POSH RESTAURANT - EVENING

Gretch, wearing a pink dress with curly hair and high heels, walks with George, wearing a green suit, to a table.

JACOB (V.O.)

She and her dorky date get to the restaurant. He goes...

GEORGE (MOUTHING JACOB'S
V.O.)

Let me get that chair for you, darling.

He pulls the chair out for Gretch.

JACOB (V.O.)

Then she goes...

GRETCH (MOUTHING JACOB'S
V.O. IN A GIRLY VOICE)

And I will wait for you to push the seat underneath my rear. Thank you, dear.

George pushes the seat in, and Gretch sits. George takes his seat.

JACOB (V.O.)

Then he goes...

GEORGE (MOUTHING JACOB'S
V.O.)

What looks delicious to you, dear?

JACOB (V.O.)

Then she goes...

GRETCH (MOUTHING JACOB'S
V.O. IN A GIRLY VOICE)

Well, I...

ERIC (V.O.)

Jacob, you don't have to do their voices.

JACOB (V.O.)

Okay.

GRETCH
(in her normal voice)
Well, I like the Ceasar salad.

GEORGE
(in his normal voice)
Come on, money is no problem.

GRETCH
Fine, I'll have the prime rib sandwich.

GEORGE
I knew you people liked stuff like that.

GRETCH
What's that supposed to mean?

GEORGE
Nothing. Just that you don't usually go
into these nice restaurants, so you don't
know what to order.

GRETCH
And how do you know what restaurants I've
been to?

GEORGE
Aren't you from the north side? There are
hardly any posh restaurants over there,
darling.

GRETCH
Wow. I can't believe I tried to change
myself for you, hoping you'd date me.

GEORGE
Date you?
(snooty chuckle)
That's quite a laugh. Do you know what my
friends and associates would think?

GRETCH
You know what I think?

She throws her wig off, pulls out a handgun from her
purse, and sticks George up.

GRETCH (CONT'D)
You need to run that watch, and your
wallet!

GEORGE

(stares at her)

There it is, Gretchen. I like this side of you. This is really a turn-on!

GRETCH

Too late. Hand them over.

(shouts out to the restaurant)

And that goes for the rest of you yuppies! And waiter, give me four lobsters to go!

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

JACOB

So she robbed everybody, Townsend arrested her, and she's back in jail. She said she'd rather be there than pretend to be something she's not.

ERIC

Wow, I literally don't know what to say.

JACOB

At least she was happy for a few days. And if she's happy, so am I, I guess.

ERIC

So I guess everything's back to normal?

JACOB

Yeah, and speaking of back to normal...
(grabbing Eric by his collar
and sticking out his fist)
...gimme your lunch money, punk!

Eric sighs, digs in his pocket, and gives Jacob money.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's right!

Jacob begins to stomp away, then turns back around to Eric.

JACOB (CONT'D)

And...thanks.

Jacob continues to stomp away. Eric gives a smirk.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - MATT AND RHONDA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matt enters the bedroom. Rhonda is in the bathroom with the door closed.

RHONDA (O.S.)
(sexy voice)
I've been waiting for you, baby.

MATT
(approaching the bathroom door)
You mean, in that dress I like?

RHONDA (O.S.)
Mmm hmm.

She opens the door and hands Matt a dress.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
Here.

She closes the door.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - MATT AND RHONDA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is in the bathroom looking in the mirror, smiling, wearing the dress and adjusting his wig.

MATT
(exiting the bathroom)
Baby, come and get it!

THE END