

DISJOINTED

"Pilot"

Written By

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Writers Draft
May 13, 2016

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. STRIP MALL - (DAY 1) - CO-1
(Pete)

IPHONE VIDEO SELFIE OF PETE, 21, NATURE CHILD, CANNABIS GENIUS, BAD FACIAL HAIR, HUNTING CAP WITH EARFLAPS, DELIRIOUSLY HIGH.

PETE

Hi. So, this is kind of like a
YouTube thing for the place where I
work. I'm gonna, be, like a potential
customer, and you're gonna see the
kind of high-quality service and goods
and merchandise we offer. Come with
me.

HE TURNS THE IPHONE AROUND AND AIMS IT AT A STORE FRONT
MARKED WITH A GREEN CROSS.

PETE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Hmm. What's this? A door. I'll open
it.

HIS HAND OPENS THE DOOR AND WE WALK IN.

CONTINUOUS:

INT. RUTH'S ALTERNATIVE CAREGIVING - CONTINUOUS
(Ruth, Travis, Olivia, Jenny, Pete, Carter)

THE IPHONE VIDEO TAKES US INTO THE POT DISPENSARY, WHERE WE SEE TRAVIS, 25, MIXED RACE, PERPETUALLY SATIVA'D. STANDING NEXT TO HIM IS HIS MOTHER, RUTH WHITEFEATHER-FELDMAN, 65, LARGER THAN LIFE, THE GRAND DOYENNE OF THE LEGALIZATION MOVEMENT. THEY HAVE CLEARLY BEEN WAITING FOR THIS STAGED MOMENT. THE TWO OF THEM ADDRESS THE CAMERA.

RUTH

Hello! Welcome to Ruth's Alternative Caregiving. I'm Ruth Whitefeather-Feldman, and I've devoted much of my life to the fight to decriminalize and destigmatize cannabis, or "marijuana," as it used to and frankly should still be known. Now, my son Travis and I --

TRAVIS

'Tsup.

RUTH

Have opened our very own care center and we can't wait to serve you.

TRAVIS

Please, come inside.

RUTH

No, wait Travis, first our visitor has to check in with our friendly security guard, Carter.

SHE INDICATES THE SECURITY GUARD, CARTER, 34, BLACK, PTSD'D, CREEPY-FRIENDLY.

CARTER

(STIFFLY) May I see your ID and paperwork?

VERY DRAMATICALLY, THE PAPERWORK APPEARS FROM BEHIND THE PHONE IN A POV SHOT. RUTH GRABS IT AND HANDS IT TO CARTER.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Thank you.

RUTH

That's a taser gun, by the way.

Carter, ever have to use that thing?

CARTER

Have to? No. (HANDING BACK ID)

You're good.

RUTH

All right, follow me.

AS RUTH TALKS SHE LEADS US INTO THE MAIN ROOM OF THE DISPENSARY. IT IS NICELY AND WARMLY LAID OUT. STATIONED BEHIND THE COUNTER ARE: OLIVIA, 25, FUNNY, SMART, CYNICAL. JENNY, 23, CHINESE-AMERICAN, BIG HEARTED, SPACEY.

RUTH (CONT'D)

So, this is the center. Some people would call it a dispensary and that is technically what it is.

TRAVIS

'Cause we "dispense," or "sell," pot.

RUTH

Yes, we do. We offer a wide selection of strains.

TRAVIS

The good kind. Not the kind that destroy relationships.

RUTH

Nice save, Travis. I have a wonderful staff here. Myself, Travis and our three budtenders: Olivia, Jenny and Pete, who is you.

PETE TURNS THE IPHONE BACK ON HIMSELF.

PETE

Yo.

HE TURNS IT BACK ON RUTH.

RUTH

Pete is a marijuana Mozart. He grows the world's finest marijuana in our new high-tech grow room.

PETE (O.C.)

You're too kind.

RUTH

Jenny, why don't you tell us about today's special.

THE CAMERA SWINGS ON JENNY.

JENNY

So, our daily special is this beautiful tight little bud, freshly hand-trimmed, "Futonlock." We call it Futonlock because it is similar to a couch-lock, but a lot less expensive.

RUTH

Fascinating. Olivia, how about a
little flavor profile.

OLIVIA JOINS THE GROUP.

OLIVIA

Sure. Check out this bud.

SHE HOLDS IT UP TO THE CAMERA.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

This is a 64/36 hybrid. Great frosty tips.
Real dense, real terpy flavor, it's
euphoric, full body relaxation. Perfect for
early afternoon. One, one-thirty...
probably one-fifteen would be the best time
for this one.

RUTH

You can hear the kind of expertise
these budtenders have. They're not
just salespeople. They're
compassionate human beings who *insist*
that you heal.

TRAVIS

We also have a wide selection of
edibles, waxes, lubricants, tinctures,
and glassware, along with such
marijuana accessories as lighters,
Visine and food.

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(CO)

RUTH

Yes, you owe it to yourself *and* to me
to visit Ruth's Alternative Caregiving.

TRAVIS

And if you like this video be sure to
"like" it on this YouTube page.

RUTH

Yeah, where else would they like it?

THEY SHARE AN AWKWARD MOMENT, UPON WHICH THE PICTURE FREEZES.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

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(CO)

INT. DISPENSARY FLOOR - TWO DAYS LATER (DAY 2) - CO-2

WE ARE NOW IN A MULTI-CAM FORMAT.

INSERT: WE SEE THE FREEZE FRAME ON A LAPTOP.

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

RUTH, TRAVIS, PETE, JENNY, OLIVIA AND CARTER STANDING BEHIND
THE COUNTER LOOKING AT THE LAPTOP.

RUTH

OK! Pretty good.

THE OTHERS LOOK AWAY, EMBARRASSED.

RUTH (CONT'D)

Right?

OLIVIA

(SOTTO TO PETE) How many hits have we
had so far?

PETE

I've had four.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. DISPENSARY - MORNING (DAY 2)

(Ruth, Travis, Olivia, Jenny, Pete, Carter, Maria, Raef)

EVERYONE IS PREPARING THEIR STATION TO START THE DAY AS RUTH
CROSSES OUT FROM HER OFFICE.

RUTH

It's ten, Carter. Open the store.

CARTER

Open this door?

RUTH

No, open the store. And you'd be
doing the same thing in either case.

JENNY AND PETE BEHIND THE COUNTER. JENNY IS LOOKING AT HER
PHONE.

JENNY

Check it out. I just tweeted a photo
of your latest masterpiece.

SHE HITS A BUTTON. THE TWEET OF THE MARIJUANA BUD APPEARS ON
OUR SCREEN.

PETE

Thank you. That means a lot. I know
you don't tweet lightly.

CARTER UNLOCKS THE FRONT DOOR. THE FIRST CUSTOMER IS WAITING
OUTSIDE. SHE IS A PRIM, FIFTY-YEAR-OLD SUBURBAN MOM, MARIA,
NERVOUS, ADORABLE.

MARIA

Um, hi. I'm here to um... purchase
um... marijuana.

CARTER

Um.... C'mon in.

SHE ENTERS.

CARTER (CONT'D)

I'm gonna need to see your ID and
paperwork.

MARIA

Of course, yes. Here you go. Oh, and
here's my doctor's note. (HANDS HIM
THE NOTE) Although he didn't seem
like much of a doctor. To be honest,
it seemed like his practice existed
entirely as an excuse to let people
buy marijuana.

CARTER

(HANDING HER ID BACK) Would you be my
mom?

RUTH CROSSES OVER.

RUTH

Hi. Welcome. I'm Ruth Whitefeather-
Feldman.

MARIA

Oh wow. I just read the article you wrote about the legalization movement in last month's *Frustrated Idealist*.

RUTH

Thanks. (FRUSTRATED) I had such high hopes for that one.

MARIA

That's kind of why I came... the thing you said about women of a certain age who haven't smoked marijuana in decades but are thinking about coming back to it?

RUTH

Is that you? Has life been treating you rough?

MARIA

Well... maybe a little, yeah.

RUTH

Well, you've come to the right cannabis dispensary in this general vicinity. I'd like you to meet our senior budtender, Olivia.

OLIVIA

Hi. What's your name?

MARIA

Maria.

OLIVIA

Namaste, Maria. Let's get you started
on your cannabis journey.

JENNY

SHIT!!

RUTH

Is there a problem, Jenny?

JENNY

Shit fuck shuck fit!

RUTH

(TO MARIA) You'll have to excuse her.
She isn't that high today. (TO JENNY)
Sweetie, what's the problem?

JENNY

So I tweeted that photo of the bud,
and I remembered that my father, I
think, just got a Twitter account and
follows me. (BEAT) I think.

RUTH

Okay.

TRAVIS

Is that it?

JENNY

Is that it?! My father doesn't know I
work in a pot shop.

TRAVIS

Where does he think you work?

JENNY

He thinks I give violin lessons.

TRAVIS

You play the violin?

JENNY

What, because I'm an Asian girl you
assume I play the violin? That's
racist! (THEN, CALMLY) Yes, concert-
level.

PETE CROSSES IN.

PETE

You're fine, Jenny. You just had too
much of my Futonlock and you're a
little paranoid.

JENNY

But you said this stuff wouldn't make
me paranoid.

PETE

I never said that. In fact your
statement is itself further evidence
of your paranoia.

WE SEE JENNY HAVE AN EPIPHANY. THEY SHARE A MYSTIC MOMENT.

JENNY

Oh! You just closed the loop!

PETE

With a golden sash.

TRAVIS

(WATCHING, TO HIMSELF) How are they
not doing it?

CARTER APPROACHES TRAVIS.

CARTER

Travis, there's a douchebag in a suit
that wants to talk to you.

TRAVIS

Thank you.

CARTER

Also, is it cool if I leave a half
hour early today?

TRAVIS

Umm... sure. What's going on?

CARTER

I got a meeting.

TRAVIS

What kind of meeting?

CARTER

The kind with people.

TRAVIS

Okay, sure. Hey, my Mom told me you
served in Afghanistan. I'd love to
hear about it sometime.

CARTER

Not much to tell. I just went sight-
seeing for eighteen months.

HE STARES INTENSELY AT TRAVIS, WHO LAUGHS NERVOUSLY.

TRAVIS

That, that's a joke, right?

CARTER

What the fuck do you think?!

TRAVIS JUMPS.

CARTER (CONT'D)

I'm messin' with you man. We cool.

HE GOOD NATUREDLY SLAPS TRAVIS ON THE BACK AND CROSSES AWAY.

ANGLE ON: OLIVIA AND MARIA.

OLIVIA

So Maria, tell me, what are you hoping
to achieve with marijuana?

MARIA

Well, I guess I'm looking for
something to manage the nagging
feeling that nothing matters, that no
matter how hard I work my kids are
unappreciative little monsters and my
husband's a cocksucker? Does that make
sense?

OLIVIA

Yeah, I hear you. We get a lot of
that lately.

ANGLE ON: WAITING AREA.

TRAVIS TALKS WITH RAEF, 29, A WELL-DRESSED, HIPSTER. TRAVIS
IS LOOKING OVER A BEAUTIFULLY-PRINTED BUSINESS PORTFOLIO.

TRAVIS

I'm really excited about this. Looks like a terrific business opportunity.

RAEF

Oh, it is. So when would you like to get started?

TRAVIS

Well, that's gonna be a little tricky.

RAEF

Why?

TRAVIS

I... I have to get my Mom's permission.

RAEF

That's sweet.

ANGLE ON: OLIVIA AND MARIA AT THE OTHER END OF THE STORE.

OLIVIA

(HOLDING UP A JAR OF POT) This strain is very effective on depression.

Funny story: A couple of my girlfriends and I smoked this before we watched the Red Wedding episode of *Game of Thrones*? Laughed all the way through.

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(I/A)

MARIA

Right, although *Game of Thrones* is a
fictional show, whereas my horror is
all too real.

OLIVIA

Okay, let's keep looking --

AND WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE B

INT. RUTH'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 2)
(Ruth, Travis, Raef)

RUTH IS SMOKING POT AT HER DESK, WHICH IS SURROUNDED BY FOUR DECADES' WORTH OF RUTHABILIA: PICTURES, FRAMED NEWSPAPER ARTICLES, AWARDS, ETC.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. RUTH TAKES A LONG TIME TO PROCESS THE SOUND. THEN:

RUTH

(CHEERFULLY) Come in!

TRAVIS AND RAEF CROSS IN.

TRAVIS

Mom, I want you to meet Raef... (TO
RAEF) Sorry, is it Huntington or
Hunterton?

RAEF

It's both. Hunterington.

TRAVIS

Right, Raef Hunterington.

RAEF

(TO RUTH) Nice to meet you.

RUTH

It is. What can I do for you?

RAEF

Well, I'm not sure you if read about me in *High Times*.

RUTH

I don't read *High Times* anymore. They sold out. But go on.

RAEF

Okay, um... I represent a consortium of growers, distributors, and cannabifficionados who are at the vanguard of marketing and distributing marijuana wherever it can be legally sold.

RUTH

Get out.

RAEF

What?

RUTH

I'm sorry. I was practicing for how I was going to say that a few minutes from now.

TRAVIS

Mom, let him finish.

RUTH

I was just practicing. (TO RAEF)
Please.

RAEF

Okay. Ruth, we are at the dawn of a new age. Franchising is coming to the pot industry whether we like it or not.

TRAVIS

I like it.

RUTH

Travis.

TRAVIS

Sorry, Mom.

RAEF

My associates and I are well-aware of your honored place in the legalization movement, and we want you to be part of the next movement: commercialization.

RUTH

Okay, I'm ready now. Get out.

TRAVIS

(TO RAEF) Wait, hang on. (THEN)
Mom, this is the future. If we don't get in on the ground floor they'll drive us out of business.

RUTH

You think I'm afraid of that? You think I'm afraid of some hedge fund dickheads?

(MORE)

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(I/B)

RUTH (CONT'D)

I went up against Ronald Reagan, Nancy
Reagan, Ned Beatty. The best of 'em.

RAEF

Wait, Ned "Superman" Beatty?

RUTH

That was more personal than business
but fuck that guy.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. DISPENSARY - SAME TIME (DAY 2)
(Ruth, Travis, Olivia, Jenny, Maria, Raef)

MARIA IS MUNCHING ON A BROWNIE AND TALKING OLIVIA'S HEAD OFF.
OLIVIA IS WEIGHING OUT WEED ON A SCALE.

MARIA

...you gotta remember this was twenty-
five years ago when Iron Maiden was
like everything. Anyway, Bruce
Dickinson offered us a hit, right
there in the woman's room, and I
figured I'm already on my knees, so --

RAEF STORMS OUT OF THE OFFICE WITH RUTH AND TRAVIS ON HIS
HEELS.

RUTH

(TO RAEF) Tell your corporate masters
I'm not for sale! Ruth Whitefeather-
Feldman is nobody's patsy!

RAEF

I believe it was Bob Dylan who said,
"You're gonna have to serve somebody."

RUTH

Yeah, you know what else he said?

"Don't wanna be a bum, you better chew gum." The man's incoherent. Now get the hell out of my store!

RAEF CROSSES OUT.

TRAVIS

Why do you do that?

RUTH

Why do you do that? You know how I feel about 'Big Marijuana.'

TRAVIS

Mom, 'Big Marijuana' just means a large amount of marijuana. *That's* what you fought for. I remember, 'cause I was there. All the time. Unlike you, who was only there sporadically.

MARIA, ALREADY A LITTLE HIGH, CROSSES TO RUTH WITH A SHOPPING BAG FILLED WITH EVERYTHING SHE CAN POSSIBLY NEED.

MARIA

(WHISPERING) Sorry to interrupt. I just wanted to say thank you for all your help.

RUTH

Of course.

MARIA EXITS.

RUTH (CONT'D)

You see that, Travis? That's who we
serve. The working moms who without
the sweet relief of cannabis would
drive their kids into a lake!

TRAVIS

I'm your son! That's a terrible thing
to say!

RUTH

Oh, lighten up! Your dad and I never
lived near a lake.

JENNY

(REMEMBERING) Dad? My dad! My dad!

SHIT!!

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

INTERMISSION

30 SECOND TV AD

IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS AND EVERY EPISODE, WE RUN A 30 SECOND FAKE ADVERTISEMENT FOR A MARIJUANA-RELATED PRODUCT.

THIS ONE IS VAGUELY IN THE STYLE OF A GATORADE SPOT. WE SEE MICHAEL PHELPS DIVING INTO A POOL AND SWIMMING.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Michael Phelps has won seventeen Olympic gold medals. To put that in perspective, you have won zero gold medals. But when he's not in the pool, he's smoking copious amounts of Sour Diesel marijuana. He knows it gives him the serenity, clarity and full-body high he needs to recover.

ANGLE ON MICHAEL IN SWIM SUIT, EYE GOGGLES ON, WET, SMILING, HOLDING UP A BONG.

PHELPS

(INTO CAMERA) Sour Diesel marijuana.

When you're going for the gold!

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE D

FADE IN:

INT. GROW ROOM - LATER (DAY 2)
(Ruth, Pete, Male Spectator)

A LARGE ROOM FULL OF MARIJUANA PLANTS GROWING, ALONG WITH SOME OFFICE EQUIPMENT AND A CATERPILLAR ARCADE GAME. PETE TALKS TO A BUD AS HE PHOTOGRAPHS IT.

PETE

Smile. There you go. Now a little happier. Excellent. I like you, Futonlock. You remind me of myself.

HE LIGHTS UP A JOINT.

PETE (CONT'D)

Young. Hopeful. Full of cannabinoids.

RUTH CROSSES IN.

RUTH

You know you're not supposed to smoke in here, right?

SHE TAKES THE JOINT AND TAKES A PUFF.

RUTH (CONT'D)

People can smell it and shit.

SHE EXHALES AND SIGHS DEEPLY.

RUTH (CONT'D)

Wow. That is just some solid marijuana
right there, Pete.

PETE

Thank you, ma'am.

RUTH

How old are you?

PETE

I'm twenty-one.

RUTH

(CHUCKLES) Twenty-one! Ha! When I was
your age, I was almost twenty-two
years old. I was young, hopeful, full
of cannabinoids --

PETE

That's so funny, I was just telling
the pot that!

RUTH

And I believed in something.
Something bigger than myself. Have I
ever shown you my "Whoo In Rage"
speech?

PETE

Yeah. Wait. No.

RUTH

(PULLING OUT HER PHONE) I think you
especially would appreciate it.

(MORE)

RUTH (CONT'D)

Let's see if I can find it somehow...

I may have to Google, oh! look at that, it's bookmarked. This was at the first ever Hemp Day protest. "Hemp," as in "Help End Marijuana Prohibition."

PETE

And also hemp as in *hemp*, so there's a double meaning!

RUTH

Well observed, Pete.

RUTH SHOWS PETE A GRAINY VIDEO, CIRCA 1972, OF A YOUNG RUTH ON A SMALL STAGE, SPEAKING TO A CROWD THROUGH A BULL HORN. SMOKE PASSES THROUGH THE VIDEO THROUGHOUT AND A BEACH BALL BRIEFLY POPS INTO FRAME.

RUTH (CONT'D)

(THE VIDEO) We're tired! We're tired of being stigmatized! We're tired of politicians who spend their evenings liquored up on Jack Daniels, telling us we're criminals for lighting up a joint of Jack Herer!

THE CROWD GOES: "WHOOO."

RUTH (CONT'D)

And so today we *whooooooooo!* We *whooooooooo!* in anger! We *whooooooooo!* in rage! We *whooooooooo!*

(MORE)

RUTH (CONT'D)

for those who gave their lives to the
cause and are no longer able to
whooooooooo! for themselves!

MALE SPECTATOR (O.C.)

I like Jack Daniels!

RUTH

I like it too, that's not the point.

WE COME OUT OF THE VIDEO, TO RUTH AND PETE.

RUTH (CONT'D)

That shouting guy? That was Travis'
dad. That's the moment we met. Our
relationship started with shouting and
ended with more of the same. But I
like shouting. I'm good at it.
Although, not with dry mouth.

SHE COUGHS AND PETE HANDS HER A SMOOTHIE.

PETE

Here, just got a smoothie from next
door.

RUTH TAKES A SIP.

RUTH

Mmmm, tastes like soil.

PETE

Almost mulchy.

RUTH

I'm not against money, Pete. I put all of mine into this place. I just don't want to see the pot community become just another playground for billionaires.

PETE

Yeah. But can you imagine the kind of playground a billionaire can build? Just think of the swings, man! They'd swing you around a thousand feet, 360!

RUTH

Pete, I --

PETE

I know it was a metaphor. I was just riffing.

RUTH

Sorry. (BEAT) The jungle gym would be like a skyscraper.

PETE

Right?!

AND WE:

TRIPPY
TRANSITION TO:

SCENE E

INT. DISPENSARY - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 2)
(Olivia, Jenny, Pete, Carter, Extras)

OLIVIA AND PETE ARE HELPING CUSTOMERS WITH PURCHASES. JENNY IS ON HER PHONE. SHE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONVERSATION.

JENNY

(SPEAKING CHINESE, ENGLISH SUBTITLES)

No, no, no Dad. What I'm saying is had you been on Twitter -- but you're saying you still haven't signed up -- you would have seen the picture of a marijuana bud. And *that's* the picture that my friend accidentally tweeted on my account, which I didn't know. But it's a moot point. Exactly. Nope, it's for loser white people, I know.

JENNY NOTICES THERE'S A CUSTOMER WAITING.

JENNY (CONT'D)

(STILL CHINESE, SUBTITLED) My next violin student just showed up so I have to go. Love you.

SHE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

JENNY (CONT'D)

(ENGLISH, SHOUTING TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR) It's good! He didn't see it! I'm not in trouble.

SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HER PHONE.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Shit! Did I not hang up the phone?!

ANGLE ON: OLIVIA AT THE SECURITY DESK IN THE FRONT. SEEING CARTER SITTING BY HIMSELF, SHE APPROACHES HIM.

OLIVIA

How's it going?

CARTER

How's it going.

OLIVIA

You heard what happened to our last security guy, right?

CARTER SHAKES HIS HEAD.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

He left.

CARTER

Oh.

OLIVIA

This your first dispensary job?

CARTER

This is my fifth dispensary job in two years, you know, since I got back.

OLIVIA

How does this compare?

CARTER

To Afghanistan? Much better.

OLIVIA

No, I meant the other dispensaries.

CARTER

Well, as you know, this is my second day, so I would definitely call this particular experience the shortest one up to this point.

OLIVIA

Fair enough.

SHE LOOKS AT HIS SUDOKU BOOK.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Sudoku, huh? I was never any good at those.

CARTER

Oh, I'm real good.

SHE LOOKS CLOSER.

OLIVIA

Wait, you put "3" in all the boxes.

CARTER

Yeah, it's easier that way.

OLIVIA

Okay, well, I'm gonna go back to, uh, being over there.

CARTER

Sounds good. (BEAT) I'm fine by the
way. Don't worry.

OLIVIA

I wasn't worried.

CARTER

It's just --

ANGLE ON: CARTER, WHO LOOKS AWAY INTROSPECTIVELY. WE PUSH
INTO HIS HEAD.

TRANSITION TO
ANIMATION:

CARTER ANIMATION SEGMENT

WE ENTER CARTER'S MIND VIA A SHORT HALLUCINOGENIC CARTOON
SEGMENT COMPRISED OF HIM DOING SLAM POETRY ACCOMPANIED BY B-
ROLL, ORIGINAL ANIMATION AND ANGULAR JAZZ MUSIC. THERE WILL
BE A NEW ONE OF THESE EVERY EPISODE THAT COLLECTIVELY WILL
PAINT THE PORTRAIT OF CARTER'S INNER SOUL.

CARTER

"Post-traumatic," as in later,
Years beyond the first occurrence,
Mocking time, devouring distance
Rippling through the bombed-out crater
Of a mind that lacks resistance
In a man who lacks insurance,
Shock his symptom, awe his illness,
Shrapnel shooting through his
stillness,
Scanning his periphery
For targets only he can see
He pulls the pins of memory,

(MORE)

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(II/E)

CARTER (CONT'D)

And finds in each an IED,
A brother in a band, alone
With his unknown unknown unknown.

RESET TO:

INT. DISPENSARY - CONTINUOUS

CARTER LOOKS UP FROM HIS REVERIE. HE THINKS FOR A MINUTE.

CARTER

I want some eggs.

HE LOOKS AROUND.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Olivia?

OLIVIA IS NOT THERE. HE TURNS THE PAGE IN HIS BOOK.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Next puzzle.

AND WE:

TRIPPY
TRANSITION TO:

SCENE H

INT. RUTH'S OFFICE - LATER (DAY 2)
(Ruth, Olivia)

RUTH IS SITTING AT A DESK, LOOKING OVER PAPERWORK. OLIVIA
SITS AT A NEARBY COUCH.

RUTH

Really? So you see no problem in the
Starbucks-ification of this plant that
we hold so dear?

OLIVIA

Ruth, you spent your whole life working for
NORML. This is America. Franchising is
normal.

RUTH

(CONSIDERS THEN) Mmm-mm. I just can't
accept that.

OLIVIA

Well, whether you accept it or not --

RUTH

You know, William Kuntzler told me
something in bed once. He told me that
to stop fighting was to stop living.

OLIVIA

Really? That came up in the post-coital conversation?

RUTH

Post, pre, and mid. I guess I was born to be a revolutionary. We revolutionaries aren't good at peacetime rule. Paying the electric bills, looking for new ways to make a few bucks... Not as fun as lighting a bag of shit on fire on Ned Beatty's doorstep.

OLIVIA

I just know Travis put a lot of work -- for him -- into setting up that meeting, and he was really hoping to make you happy.

RUTH

Hey, the complex familial dynamic between me and my son is none of your business. (THEN, SOFTENING)
Sorry.

OLIVIA

No, I'm sorry.

RUTH

No, I'm I'm sorry. I don't ever want you to feel silenced.

(MORE)

RUTH (CONT'D)

No young woman should ever feel that way, but especially you. Olivia, I think of you as the daughter I never had.

OLIVIA

Ruth, you already have two daughters.

RUTH

Yes, but I never had a *third* daughter and *that* daughter, had she existed, would have been you. And I would want her to be able to tell me anything, and be comfortable with me, in a way my two actual daughters are not. So know this, Olivia: you always have my permission to feel empowered.

OLIVIA

Thank you?

AND WE:

TRIPPY
TRANSITION TO:

SCENE J

INT. DISPENSARY FLOOR - CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)
(Ruth, Travis, Olivia, Jenny, Pete, Carter)

PETE IS ASKING JENNY SOME QUESTIONS AND WRITING DOWN THE ANSWERS.

PETE

So, on a scale of one to ten, how
anxious did Futonlock make you?

JENNY

Nine.

PETE

How paranoid did it make you?

JENNY

Also nine. Do you always do feedback
questionnaires?

PETE

Whenever the patient is available for
it.

JENNY

What do you do with the information?
Do you use it to grow strains that
make you more anxious and paranoid?

PETE

I'm gonna go ahead and give you a ten
on the paranoid.

RUTH AND OLIVIA CROSS IN.

RUTH

Travis.

SHE APPROACHES HIM AT A WORK STATION.

RUTH (CONT'D)

I've been thinking about your friend
Raef's offer.

TRAVIS

And?

RUTH

And the answer is still hell no. But
I wanted to apologize to you for not
expressing gratitude for the
initiative you showed in letting him
manipulate you on my behalf.

TRAVIS

Thank you?

RUTH

I know you're trying to look after me
in your own way.

TRAVIS

And I know that you always tried to
look after me in yours.

RUTH

I have. In fact, full disclosure: I
hafta go pee.

RUTH CROSSES OUT. TRAVIS APPROACHES OLIVIA.

TRAVIS

(TO OLIVIA) Did you get her to
apologize?

OLIVIA

I did.

TRAVIS

Thanks. Did you tell her about us?

OLIVIA

I did not.

TRAVIS

Thanks. You coming over tonight?

OLIVIA

You tell me.

TRAVIS

You're coming over tonight.

OLIVIA

I'll see ya then.

THEY EXCHANGE A FLIRTATIOUS LOOK. OLIVIA WALKS AWAY. TRAVIS
REALIZES CARTER HAS BEEN STARING AT THEM.

TRAVIS

(TO CARTER) Did you see that?

CARTER

It depends.

TRAVIS

On what?

CARTER

Whether I was paying attention.

TRAVIS

Were you?

CARTER

No.

RUTH EMERGES FROM THE BATHROOM.

RUTH

Pot should be for the people, is all
I'm saying.

TRAVIS

Okay.

THE ACTION FREEZES FOR A BEAT AS WE SEE THE FOLLOWING CHYRON
ON THE SCREEN:

"THE FOLLOWING IS A NEAR WORD-FOR-WORD TRANSCRIPTION OF THE
CLIMACTIC EXCHANGE BETWEEN THEO AND CLIFF HUXTABLE AT THE END
OF THE PILOT EPISODE FOR *THE COSBY SHOW*."

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

But, I have a point too.

RUTH

Make your point.

TRAVIS

If you weren't a famous marijuana
activist, I wouldn't love you less,
because you're my mom.

(MORE)

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May 13, 2016

Writers Draft

42.
(II/J)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

And so, instead of acting disappointed
because I'm not like you, maybe you
can just accept who I am and love me
anyway because I'm your son.

AWKWARD AUDIENCE APPLAUSE, AS IN THE ORIGINAL CLIP.

RUTH

Travis, that is the *dumbest* thing I've
heard in my life!

AND WE:

TRIPPY 80'S ERA
TRANSITION TO:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. DISPENSARY FLOOR - LATER (DAY 2)

(Ruth, Travis, Olivia, Jenny, Pete, Carter, Maria)

THE STORE IS FILLED WITH CUSTOMERS, MAYBE A CELEBRITY OR TWO.
MARIA CROSSES IN VERY STONED.

RUTH

Hey, how's it going?

MARIA

I want you to know that I have the
greatest family on Earth. Greatest
husband. The greatest kids. And I
want to thank you for making those
statements temporarily true.

RUTH

Don't thank me, thank marijuana.

MARIA

You're my hero.

MARIA HUGS HER.

RUTH

Hero? I'm no hero.

IN THE HUG, RUTH TURNS DIRECTLY INTO CAMERA.

DISJOINTED
May 13, 2016

Writers Draft

44.
(TAG)

RUTH

Okay, maybe I'm a hero.

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW