

JACKIE SIMS

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN, SUPER: "1996"

EXT. DETROIT HENRY FORD HIGH SCHOOL - PROM NIGHT

Limos line the front of the school. Girls rock the platinum blonde Mary J. Blige hairstyle and guys dress in tuxedos with large gold chains and high top fades.

EXT. BACK OF GYMNASIUM - SAME TIME

JACKIE SIMS, 18, cute with braces, wears a loose fitting formal gown, makes out with her boyfriend DAVID, also 18, who wears street clothes.

DAVID

Marry me.

He pulls out a paperclip fashioned into a ring and puts it on her finger.

JACKIE

Are you drunk or high?

DAVID

A little of both, but I'm serious.

David gets down on one knee. Puts the ring on her finger.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Marry me.

JACKIE

(screaming)

Oh my God! Yes, I'll marry you!  
We're going to be mates for life,  
like penguins! We'll live in a big  
house and send our kids to private  
school, you'll get a job with a  
secretary and if you even think of  
cheating on me I WILL CUT IT OFF!

BUNNY, 17, big hair, dressed in a "hot pink" formal gown her mother made, comes out the back door.

BUNNY

Jackie, they're about to announce  
Prom Queen.

JACKIE  
Look Bunny, I'm engaged!

She shows her the paperclip ring. They both SCREAM.

BUNNY  
David! Congratulations! But how  
come you're not dressed for Prom?

DAVID  
Cause Prom is stupid.

JACKIE  
Cause he got kicked out of school  
for trying to sell Principal Walker  
a dime bag of Dank.

DAVID  
Man, I was really (BEEP) up.

BUNNY  
(to Jackie)  
Come on Sweetie, before we miss the  
announcement.

Jackie struggles to get up. She stands revealing her large  
PREGNANCY BUMP.

JACKIE  
How do I look?

BUNNY  
Like a teenage girl whose ruined  
her life by having unprotected sex.

JACKIE  
Great! I'm a shoo-in for the  
sympathy vote.

As they walk away.

DAVID  
I love you girl! You're my  
penguin!

Jackie holds up her paperclip ring.

JACKIE  
Together forever!

INT. SCHOOL GYM - LATER

The entire gym is decorated with a "Enchantment Under the Sea" motif as PRINCIPAL WALKER announces the winners.

PRINCIPAL WALKER  
 ...and for Prom Queen 1996, will it  
 be Becky Monroe or Jackie Sims?

There is a smatter of applauds as Principal Walker takes a deep breath and opens the envelope.

PRINCIPAL WALKER (CONT'D)  
 Dear God thank you, it's Becky  
 Monroe!

Jackie cuts off Becky before she can get to the microphone.

JACKIE  
 One second, Princess. I know some  
 of you look at me as a loser,  
 another dumb pregnant teenager, but  
 I'm about to get married.  
 (shows her paperclip ring)  
 So SUCK IT Henry Ford High!

Everyone stares at her.

BECKY MONROE  
 Did your water just break or what?

Jackie stands in a puddle.

JACKIE  
 (yelling out)  
 DAVID! It's happening!

David bursts through the doors followed by a cloud of smoke.

DAVID  
 I'm bout to be a daddy!

He runs over to Jackie and they celebrate.

PRINCIPAL WALKER  
 Are you guys dancing in your  
 amniotic fluid?

CUT TO:

TITLES....

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN, SUPER: "2018"

EXT. DETROIT EAST-SIDE NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

The camera pushes into a dilapidated TWO-STORY HOME.

INT. SIMS HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - MORNING

ARETHA JANE or A.J., 22, beautiful, lays on the couch, comatose with a high-heel shoe hanging off her foot.

JOSH, 12, immature, sneaky, puts a mirror up to her mouth, doesn't see breath fog.

JOSH  
(casually calling out)  
Ma, A.J.'s dead.

A.J. pushes the mirror away from her face.

A.J.  
Dying... not dead.

Jackie, more than a few pounds heavier since high school, comes in with TAMARA, 14, narcissist, way into social media.

TAMARA  
You cook breakfast?

JACKIE  
Yes and it's called McDonald's  
drive through.  
(then, to A.J.)  
How long you been here?

A.J.  
An hour... All night Rave, couldn't  
make it to my apartment. Threw up  
in your rose bushes... And your  
mailbox.

TAMARA  
Sweet!

JACKIE  
Way to set an example, first-born.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

You're going to be late for work  
and I'm not covering for you  
anymore.

A.J.

(getting herself up)  
I'm thirty seconds behind you.

Jackie shakes her head as she and Josh EXIT the front door.  
A.J. FALLS BACK onto the couch as Tamara leans down and  
whispers in her ear.

TAMARA

You're my Shero.

A.J. SNORES loudly.

INT. CAR - LATER

In the family car, a beat up 1998 Ford Contour, they are  
stuck at an intersection as Jackie longingly sings along with  
Al GREEN playing on the radio.

JACKIE

*"I'm so tired of being alone. I'm  
so tired of on my own. Won't you  
help me, boy, just as soon as you  
can."*

Tamara is in the backseat texting as Josh scarfs down his  
breakfast sandwich.

JOSH

Ma, give me twenty dollars.

JACKIE

You're funny, now let's try that  
again.

JOSH

May I please have twenty dollars?

JACKIE

Why?

JOSH

Me and the crew want to go to the  
movies tonight.

JACKIE

And you're going to see?

JOSH  
 (calculating)  
 You know... a movie.

JACKIE  
 Boy, do you really want me to show up at the theater wearing my night gown screaming I need you to drive me home because I've guzzled too much wine?

JOSH  
 (sotto)  
 No, twice was more than enough.  
 (then)  
 But Ma, it's "I Cut Your Head Off Because I Can 5." The body count is supposed to triple the other four! All my friends are going.

JACKIE  
 That's a rated R movie, no.

JOSH  
 But, Ma!

JACKIE  
 Or would you rather see, "I'm On Punishment Cause I Got A Sixty-Five On My Last Algebra Test." It plays everyday after school and twice on the weekend.

TAMARA  
 Ah-ha! I use to lie my way into seeing a R rated movie all the time and I never got caught.

JOSH  
 (to Tamara)  
 Thotlet!

TAMARA  
 (to Josh)  
 Bitch Boy!

JACKIE  
 Enough!  
 (then)  
 Why isn't this traffic moving?

TAMARA

We got three minutes. If I'm late again you have to drop me off AND pick me up for Saturday detention.

JACKIE

Saturday!

Jackie PEELS OUT driving in the wrong lane almost causing an accident. Cars slam on their brakes and beep their horns as she gives them "the finger" and barrels through the intersection.

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

A multitude of cars line the front of the school as parents drop their kids off. Jackie pulls up slamming on the brakes.

INT. CAR - SAME TIME

Jackie checks her watch and gives a winning smile.

JACKIE

Made it with eighteen seconds to spare.

TAMARA

Glad to know your need for weekend sleep outweighs your children's safety.

JACKIE

You have no idea... Now hustle before the bell rings.

JOSH

Ma, the twenty?

She reaches in her bra and pulls out the money.

JACKIE

If you get caught, your last name is Ferguson and your mom is the PTA President. Need to knock that bitch down a peg or two anyway.

JOSH

Got it.

Josh and Tamara EXIT as Jackie catches a glimpse of a HOT SINGLE DAD dropping his daughter off. She is mesmerized by his looks and starts to focus in on his body.

JACKIE  
 (to herself)  
 Mommy needs some of that.

She slowly pulls away from the curb as an on coming car slams on their brakes almost hitting her.

SFX: BRAKES SCREECHING

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
 Oh my God! Oh my God!

Jackie and Hot Single Dad lock eyes. He starts to walk over.

HOT SINGLE DAD.  
 You okay?

Embarrassed, she hurriedly takes off.

EXT. FORD MOTOR COMPANY - DAY

People drive into the enormous parking lot ready for work.

INT. FORD BREAK ROOM - DAY

Fifty people sit in a cafeteria style lunch room talking and eating. Bunny, only her hair has changed since high school, sits with Jackie in comfortable silence at their usual spot.

Jackie notices A.J. nearby flirting with the Floor Supervisor, CLYDE.

A.J. CROSSES to their table and sits.

A.J.  
 Hey y'all.

Jackie gives A.J. a disapproving look.

JACKIE  
 You know Clyde is married.

A.J.  
 So.

JACKIE  
 I didn't raise you to be a work wife.

A.J.

I'm not sleeping with him, he was just telling me about a party. Besides, this coming from the woman who sold weed the first six years of my life and hid it in my diaper genie.

JACKIE

Two separate issues.

A.J.

Or maybe my second mother was a better role model. Bunny, remind me of the number of times you've been married.

BUNNY

Oh Sweetie, that would be five.

JACKIE

And all of them died from?

BUNNY

Heart attack... I guess I'm just too much for one man to handle. They come... and then they go.

A.J.

Promiscuous... Defiant... maybe it was the way I was raised.

The statement lingers in the air for a BEAT.

JACKIE

I almost died today.

BUNNY

What?

A.J.

Ma! What happened?

JACKIE

I was checking out this guy and a car almost hit me. My life literally flashed before my eyes and I tell you, I wasn't impressed. Am I living my best life?

BUNNY

You're a middle-aged widow, with three kids, working in a low paying automotive factory in Detroit.

(MORE)

BUNNY (CONT'D)

I don't think you can legally use "best" in that sentence.

A.J.

You know I loved Daddy, he had his faults, but it's been THREE years. You gotta get back out there. You're still a young woman with needs. Daddy loved you and would want to see you happy.

JACKIE

No, forget I brought it up. Besides, I'm fine with being alone and if I did bring a man home Tamara would kill him. I'm not saying that as a joke. She would literally put cyanide in his Vodka-Cran. And I don't even want to think what Josh would do.

A.J.

Okay, but it's like a pierced ear hole. If you don't put something in it every now and then it closes up for good.

Jackie looks to Bunny for guidance.

BUNNY

Don't look at me.  
(takes a bite of her sandwich)  
I wouldn't know.

EXT. PARKING LOT/FORD MOTOR COMPANY - AFTERNOON

Jackie, Bunny and A.J. walk through the parking lot.

BUNNY

Honey, it's time you get back on the horse. See that delicious water bottle delivery guy?

ANGLE ON ED, early forties, well built calf muscles.

BUNNY (CONT'D)

Go ask for his phone number.

JACKIE

What? Like right now?

A.J.

Yes. Go.

Bunny and A.J. push Jackie in Ed's direction.

JACKIE

Excuse me, I was wondering, do you sell small water bottles?

ED

Nope, only have these 3 gallon jugs. You can have one if you want. They don't count them.

JACKIE

No... thanks.

A BEAT.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Ok listen, my daughter and best friend over there pushed me to come ask for your number. My Penguin died three years ago and they want me to start dating. I keep telling them I'm fine but they don't believe me so if you could just scribble something down they can get off my back and I'll leave you alone... and I promise, I won't call you.

Ed goes into his wallet and hands Jackie a card.

ED

Sorry to hear about your pet Penguin. Here's my number, I'd love to take you out this Saturday.

JACKIE

O... Kay, that went totally left.

Jackie walks back over to A.J. and Bunny.

BUNNY

So?

JACKIE

He gave me his number. What's wrong with him?

As Ed drives away he waves. They ALL wave back.

A.J.  
He likes you!

BUNNY  
(from "The Help")  
Oh sweetie... "you is kind. You is  
smart. You is important."

A.J.  
Ma! You got a date!

JACKIE  
(sotto)  
Oh shit.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SIMS HOUSE/KITCHEN - SATURDAY MORNING

Jackie enters after a long slumber, pajamas wrinkled and hair disheveled. Tamara sits at the kitchen table.

TAMARA  
Good morning.

JACKIE  
What's good about it?

Jackie goes over to the coffee maker. Pours herself a cup.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
(takes a huge gulp)  
That's the stuff.  
(to coffee)  
I swear to God, if I didn't have  
you in my life I'd be a serial  
killer.

Jackie then goes to the refrigerator.

TAMARA  
I cooked you some bacon. It's in  
the oven.

JACKIE  
Why are you being so nice to me?

TAMARA  
No reason.

Tamara puts on her biggest and FAKE SMILE.

JACKIE  
Since you're in the caring spirit I  
could use some help around the  
house. You can start with the  
laundry, then I need to clean out  
the hallway closet and after that..

TAMARA  
Okay, okay, I'm not doing any of  
that. I got something to ask you.

JACKIE  
And here it goes.

TAMARA

Drake is having a concert in Chicago next Saturday. It's only four hours away and Josefina's mom is going to let her drive. We'll be back the same night, can I go?

JACKIE

You're joking, right?

TAMARA

I told them you were going to be a total lame about this.

JACKIE

Josefina? Isn't that the girl you were going to let give you a tattoo?

TAMARA

So?

JACKIE

You were going to let a girl put permanent ink on your skin who failed English as a second language? Not on my watch.

TAMARA

Josefina's mom treats her like an adult. Josefina's mom lets her drink Martinis.

JACKIE

Why don't I kill three birds with one stone. You can go to the concert and after the car crash I can identify your gin soaked body by your misspelled tattoos.

TAMARA

If dad was here, he'd let me go.

An emotional gut punch registers on Jackie's face.

JACKIE

So not fair.

Tamara SCREAMS and EXITS the living room.

EXT. SIMS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The sprinklers water a dying front lawn.

JACKIE (O.S.)  
(yelling)  
Family meeting!

INT. SIMS HOUSE/DINNING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Tamara sits at the table looking mad and Josh looks bored. Jackie paces back and fourth talking.

JACKIE  
(mid conversation)  
...So I hope this explains what I'm trying to do. Any questions?

JOSH  
You've been speaking gibberish for the past twenty minutes. What are you talking about?

TAMARA  
Can I go?

JACKIE  
I'm talking about someone asked me out on a date tonight. A male someone. It's just a one time thing so I wanted to let you know.

Tamara and Josh look at each other and BURST OUT LAUGHING.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
What's so funny?

JOSH  
You... On a date.

TAMARA  
I know what this is. You're going through the change, the big dry up? You're having a hormone imbalance and you're slowly losing your mind.

JACKIE  
What! Are you talking about menopause? I could still have a baby if I wanted.

JOSH  
Oh HELL naw!

TAMARA

GROSS!

JACKIE

So, I'm never suppose to date?

JOSH

No! Not until we are in prison...  
 (he points to Tamara)  
 Or I'm dead!

TAMARA

How come I can't go to a Drake  
 concert out of town, but you can go  
 out with any garbage man off the  
 street?

JACKIE

WATER BOTTLE DELIVERY MAN!

(then)

So I'm just suppose to be here for  
 you two, day and night? Wash your  
 clothes and fix your meals?

JOSH

Yes! Speaking of, what's for  
 dinner WOMAN!

JACKIE

Oh, I'll let you know in a few  
 minutes.

She takes a card out her pocket and dials the number.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Hello, water guy?

(looks at the card)

I mean, Ed. We still on for  
 tonight? 8 o'clock, Fishbone's?  
 I'll meet you there.

She turns to her kids.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

The Jack is back!!!!

INT. SIMS HOUSE/BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Jackie sits on the side of the bed. She picks up a picture  
 of her dead husband from off the dresser.

JACKIE

Well, we never flipped our weed profits into becoming real estate moguls of Detroit, but I loved you just the same. I don't know if you've been listening but I got a date tonight. Don't worry, he could never replace you. Just want to prove something to our stupid kids.

Josh yells from downstairs.

JOSH (O.S.)

Ma! Can you come down!

JACKIE

(sotto)

What now.

INT. SIMS HOUSE/LIVING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Josh sits on the couch as Jackie ENTERS.

JOSH

Can we talk?

JACKIE

Sure, what's up?

JOSH

Ever since dad died I've pretty much taken over as "King of the House". It's been very trying at times but I feel I've done a more than adequate job.

JACKIE

(trying not to laugh)

Continue.

JOSH

I've thought long and hard about this dating situation and I feel now is not the proper time. So it pains me to tell you this but I forbid you from going out.

Josh then pokes out his chest.

JACKIE

I see... and you feel very strongly about this?

JOSH

Yes, I do.

JACKIE

Well, as a grown woman, your mother, and Queen Bee of this house you are over ruled.

JOSH

But, Ma!

JACKIE

And if you don't like my decision you can abdicate.

JOSH

Who told you I do that!? Have you been listening at my bedroom door?

JACKIE

I said, ab-di-cate.

JOSH

That sounds like an S-A-T word I should know.

JACKIE

It means step down. Retire. Leave.

Josh gets up from the couch.

JOSH

Maybe I'll do that. I'll leave.

JACKIE

Whatever makes you happy, your highness.

Josh CROSSES to the door, then looks over his shoulder.

JOSH

You don't have to draw me a sign. I know when I'm not wanted.  
(opens the door, turns)  
I'm ghost! That means goodbye, gone, adios... forever!

JACKIE

Wait! You're not leaving with those new Nikes I just bought you.

JOSH

What?

JACKIE  
Take 'em off!

JOSH  
Fine! You can have your stinking  
Nikes.

Frustrated he takes off his shoes and hands them to her.

JACKIE  
Now take off that shirt and those  
blue jeans. I paid for those too.

JOSH  
So... I don't care.

He angrily takes off his shirt and blue jeans.

JACKIE  
Didn't I buy those underwear?

Josh's eyes become wide as dinner plates.

NT. JACKIE'S BEDROOM - LATER

A.J. lays across the bed, typing on her laptop, as Bunny sits  
in a nearby chair. Jackie ENTERS from the bathroom wearing a  
sleeveless summer dress.

JACKIE  
What do you think?

BUNNY  
I like it.

A.J.  
You look hot!

JACKIE  
What about my arms? I got this  
roll of fat that looks like tan  
turkey waddle.

SFX: ROCKS HIT AGAINST THE BEDROOM WINDOW.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
Hold on.

Jackie CROSSES to the WINDOW and opens it.

SFX: PEOPLE ARE HEARD LAUGHING OUTSIDE.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
 (to Josh)  
 I said shut up out there!

JOSH (O.S.)  
 Mom! The neighborhood girls have  
 started to gather... and it's cold!

JACKIE  
 Then build a fire!

Jackie picks up a book.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
 You can start with this!  
 (throws the book out the  
 window)  
 "Parenting by Bill Cosby!"

She slams the window shut.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
 Anyway girl, what were you saying?

BUNNY  
 You look good.

JACKIE  
 I don't like it. I'm going to  
 change.

Bunny jumps up. Stops her from going into the bathroom.

BUNNY  
 You look fine, what's going on?

JACKIE  
 It's just, I'm nervous.

BUNNY  
 About what? You're Jackie Sims,  
 you're fearless!

JACKIE  
 Everything! I don't want to date.  
 I want to be in love. I want to  
 share a comfortable silence, finish  
 each other's sentences, take an  
 emergency poop while he's in the  
 shower. Am I allowed to find two  
 soulmates in one lifetime?

BUNNY

I don't know, Jackie. But I do know you're never going to find another David by sitting at home.

Jackie let's out a DEEP SIGH.

JACKIE

You're right... You're right...

A.J. brings over her laptop.

A.J.

I've set up your profile on every dating website on the internet. I even put you on ILoveShikshas.com in case you want to go Jewish.

JACKIE

You can do that?

A.J.

Shalom.

BUNNY

Now remember, you may have to kiss a few frogs to get your Prince.

INT. FISHBONE'S RESTAURANT/NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Jackie and Ed, the water delivery guy, walk through a crowded club. Loud rap music blares through the speakers.

ED

Man, this club is lit!

JACKIE

Yes... it is lit.

ED

Did you enjoy your dinner? I want to make sure I'm meeting all expectations.

JACKIE

Yes, the dinner was great, thank you.

ED

Let's dance.

Jackie and Ed move to the dance floor.

Ed brings Jackie in close and starts sexually SLAMMING his pelvis into hers. He then turns her around and does the same thing to her backside.

JACKIE

Oh my God! Is this how people dance now?

ED

Oh, you don't want to dance? Cool, we can go back to my place and really have some fun.

JACKIE

Excuse me?

ED

You had the Tommy Hawk steak, the pinot noir, and the chocolate molten lava cake. We (beep)ing tonight.

Jackie's jaw drops to the floor.

EXT. DETROIT SWEETWATER TAVERN - NIGHT

Jackie and TOM, 46, casually dressed in sweater and khakis, happily EXIT the restaurant.

TOM

I don't normally date women off the internet but I'm glad you answered my profile.

JACKIE

Me too, this internet dating has been quite an experience.

He looks into her eyes.

TOM

I feel a real connection with you. Like I can let my guard down.

JACKIE

I feel it too.

He moves in for a kiss, then: A FEMALE JOGGER stops.

FEMALE JOGGER

Tommy?

TOM  
Beth!? I thought you jog at the park.

JACKIE  
Excuse me but who are you?

FEMALE JOGGER  
His wife!

JACKIE  
Wife!

FEMALE JOGGER  
Let me guess... He met you on the internet. Says he feels a connection with you.  
(to Tom)  
That's why our kids can't watch Brave Wilderness on YouTube cause I can't trust you to stay off those damn dating websites!

ANGLE ON: Jackie's face as we hear Tom being beat up.

JACKIE  
Ouch! Oh, don't kick him in the...  
(takes out her cellphone)  
Okay, this is going on Facebook Live!

CUT TO:

INT. MOTOWN COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

JOHN, average looking guy with a nice smile. Sits in the booth as Jackie hurriedly comes in.

JOHN  
Hi, you must be...

JACKIE  
Yadda, yadda, yadda!

She takes a seat and stares him in the eyes.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Let's make this quick. Are you a serial killer?

JOHN  
Ummm...No.

JACKIE  
Married?

JOHN  
No.

JACKIE  
Been to prison? Bad credit? Mommy  
issues?

JOHN  
No. No... and no.

Jackie starts to relax.

JACKIE  
Okay, I'm sorry to come on so  
strong but I've had a lot of bad  
experiences lately. They're some  
real weirdos out there.

JOHN  
I'm sorry to hear that. Mind if I  
use the rest room?

John gets up and he's wearing a DIAPER AND CLOWN SHOES.

Jackie looks to the heavens.

JACKIE  
OH COME ON!!!

INT. SIMS HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

Josh and Tamara sit on the couch watching television as Bunny  
and A.J. enter. A.J. notices the frown on both their faces.

A.J.  
What's wrong with you two?

TAMARA  
You're taking mom out? You know  
you're only making her look  
foolish.

JOSH  
Yeah, she should be home with us.  
I've seen things on social media  
that definitely need to be  
addressed.

A.J.

Suck it up and stop being so selfish. You had the perfect mother for the past fifteen years. You're not babies anymore. Let her live a little.

Tamara jumps off the couch.

TAMARA

I can't go to a concert but she can go out? If she can go chasing men all over the city so can I!

Tamara grabs her coat and EXITS the front door.

JOSH

That's not going to end well.

Jackie enters from the kitchen wearing her night gown and fuzzy slippers.

JACKIE

Josh, where did Tamara say she was going?

Josh doesn't speak.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Oh? You're not talking to me? I've literally prayed for this day to happen.

Josh comes over.

JOSH

(with attitude)

Since you've let me back in the house and only consider me a tenant, I thought it would only be fair if I gave you half of this month's bills. Here's twenty dollars.

JACKIE

I've done you a tremendous disservice if I had you believe the mortgage and other bills are only forty-dollars a month.

(then)

I'm not giving this back.

She takes the money and stuffs it in her bra.

A.J.

How come you're not dressed?

JACKIE

I'm not going. I've kissed all the frogs I'm going to kiss. I just want to fix me some tea, curl up in my bed and watch a Law and Order marathon. Nothing soothes me more than that sexy Sam Waterston.

A.J.

You're only forty and you sound like an old lady.

BUNNY

Well, the Bunny Rabbit is ready! Maybe I'll find my next husband.

A.J.

Come on, I promise, you'll have a good time tonight. I'll drive, one of Clyde's family members just signed to play for the Detroit Lions. They're throwing a party for him and there will be plenty of college educated, single men there.

JACKIE

(thinking)

Ok, but this is the LAST time I let you talk me into going out. Are you sure there will be a lot of eligible guys?

A.J.

Trust me.

INT. WAYNE STATE UNIVERSITY/OMEGA PSI PHI HOUSE - NIGHT

A WILD PARTY is going on. Girls make out with girls on the couch. Beer and shots of alcohol are passed around on trays. Jackie and Bunny stand in the middle of the room as a COLLEGE FRESHMAN stumbles over and vomits in front of them.

BUNNY

Is this a....

JACKIE

... frat party.

BUNNY  
(smiling)  
So that makes us...

JACKIE  
(frowning)  
... cougars.

College Freshman who just threw up.

FRESHMAN  
Really old cougars.

Jackie's mouth drops to the floor.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. OMEGA PSI PHI HOUSE - LATER

The party has gotten CRAZIER! Couples dance seductively imitating sex while Jackie and Bunny sit quietly in the corner. Jackie looks bored as Bunny sways to the music.

A.J. and Clyde come over.

A.J.  
You guys having fun?

JACKIE  
(sarcastically)  
Sure, I haven't had this much fun  
since Aunt Erma's funeral.  
(then)  
You ready to go?

A.J.  
No... you need to loosen up. Ma,  
you're at a party with free food  
and alcohol, surrounded by two-  
hundred single, educated men, given  
by a Detroit Lion. If you can't  
enjoy yourself here then you're not  
trying.

A.J. and Clyde LEAVE.

BUNNY  
Come on Jackie, let's have some  
fun.

JACKIE  
Fun? Look at that girl over there.

ANGLE ON: YOUNG GIRL DOING A KEG STAND.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
That's just dangerous.  
(then)  
And what is that smell?

BUNNY  
(she sniffs)  
California Northern Lights... a  
hybrid of Silver Haze and Skunk.

JACKIE  
If you would only use your powers  
for good.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Aren't you scared?

BUNNY  
Scared of what?

JACKIE  
Dying alone. In a couple of years  
the kids will be out the house and  
I'll be by myself. What if I choke  
on a chicken bone?

BUNNY  
I promise, as we get older I'll  
come over everyday to check on you.  
When I find you dead I'll make sure  
I hose you off before I call the  
coroner.

JACKIE  
Awww, how sweet.

ANGLE ON: MALE COLLEGE STUDENT WAVES AT BUNNY.

BUNNY  
This guy is checking me out. I'm  
going over to say hello.

Bunny gets up and walks over.

JACKIE  
(yelling)  
Just so you know, you're flirting  
with a Millennial, wearing skinny  
jeans and a probable pre-  
ejaculation disorder!

A BEAT, as Jackie sits scanning the room. She notices a  
young girl, SUZANNE, crying. Jackie goes over to her.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry to interrupt, but why are  
you crying?

SUZANNE  
My boyfriend is being a jerk. He  
says I smother him and he needs his  
space.

Jackie puts her arm around her.

JACKIE  
Oh sweetie, it'll be okay. We've  
all been there.  
(MORE)

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
What you have is a man who just  
needs to be trained.  
(then)  
See that cute guy over there?

ANGLE ON MUSCULAR FOOTBALL PLAYER

SUZANNE  
Yeah.

JACKIE  
Go over and flirt with him. No guy  
wants his girlfriend talking to a  
handsome man with a bigger penis.

Suzanne leaves and A GROUP OF GIRLS comes over to Jackie.

TALL GIRL  
Excuse me, we overheard the advice  
you gave to our friend. Can you  
help us?

JACKIE  
I guess?

SERIES OF SHOTS, as Jackie talks to the group.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Absolutely size matters!

CUT TO:

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
It's a myth... he won't die from  
blue balls.

CUT TO:

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
If he sticks the tip in the rest of  
it is going in too. How do I know?

Jackie pulls A.J. next to her.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
Ask my twenty-two-year-old  
daughter.

CUT TO:

Jackie grabs a shot of tequila off a passing tray and downs  
it.

CUT TO:

Jackie downs a large mug of beer.

CUT TO:

Jackie leads the party in a CHANT.

JACKIE (CONT'D)  
The roof! The roof! The roof is  
on fire!

EVERYONE  
We don't need no water let the  
mother(beep) burn! Burn  
mother(beep)! Burn!

CUT TO:

Jackie is sandwiched between two guys DANCING and one has his face buried in her chest.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. FRAT HOUSE/KITCHEN - LATER

Jackie is DRUNKENLY dancing by herself as Suzanne comes over.

SUZANNE  
Jackie, now my boyfriend is talking  
to some young girl. What do I do?

JACKIE  
(slurring her speech)  
This is what you do?  
(then)  
Screw it. Let's go whip her ass!

EXT. FRAT HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

A hundred people stand outside still partying as Jackie and Suzanne approach her boyfriend. Jackie taps Suzanne's rival on the shoulder and she turns around...

JACKIE  
Tamara?

TAMARA  
Ma?

Clyde and A.J. walk up hand and hand as an OLDER LADY, mid-50's, stops.

OLDER LADY

Clyde!

CLYDE

Leslie!

A.J.

(to Clyde)

Wife?

Clyde shakes his head "yes" as A.J. releases his hand.

Bunny walks up with the college student, hair wild and clothes half off looking like she just had sex.

TAMARA

Ewww... Aunt Bunny?

BUNNY

(smiling)

Bunny Rabbit.

A sick look comes across Jackie's face.

JACKIE

Jose... Cuervo.

Jackie throws up all over Tamara's shoes.

EXT. SIMS HOUSE - DAY

The sun is shining and the birds are chirping.

A.J. (O.S.)

Good morning, sunshine.

INT. JACKIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jackie is lying in bed wearing her same clothes from the night before. She begins to come to life.

A.J.

Here, drink this.

JACKIE

(moaning)

Why does my mouth taste like  
someone who lives on a farm used my  
tongue as a doormat.

A.J.

That would be the taste of vomit.

JACKIE  
What time is it?

A.J.  
Three-thirty.

Jackie tries to spring out of bed but falls back down.

JACKIE  
I've got to take Josh to basketball practice and Tamara has a car wash for her leadership academy.

A.J.  
Done and done.

JACKIE  
Oh, thank you A.J., my beautiful first born.

A.J.  
I got you. I'm glad to see you cut loose a little. You deserve to have some fun.

JACKIE  
I did have fun... you know, until I spewed chunks.

A.J.  
You in the mood for some company?

A.J. goes to the door and Josh and Tamara ENTER.

JOSH  
How you feeling, Ma?

JACKIE  
I'm a little sick, baby.

TAMARA  
(under her breath)  
Hung over is more like it.

Jackie sits up in the bed.

JACKIE  
I hope you guys understand, all the going out I was doing was to find someone special, a relationship like I had with your father. If A.J. is willing to help out around the house I still want to go out. A happy hour or two...

(MORE)

JACKIE (CONT'D)

I just want to live my best life.  
You never know who may be out there  
for me. What do you say?

TAMARA

You think you're going to bring  
some man in here to replace my  
daddy. No! No!

Tamara STORMS out the room.

JOSH

Sorry Ma, I'm the only man in this  
house.

Josh leaves.

A.J.

Don't worry, I'll talk to them.

JACKIE

No, it's okay. In six years  
they'll both be over 18 and out of  
the house. I'll start dating then.  
I won't miss out on anyone  
special... will I?

A.J. moves to the door.

A.J.

I'm sorry.

Jackie picks up her late husband's picture, taped to the back  
is the PAPERCLIP WEDDING RING. Tears begin to fall from her  
eyes as she puts the ring on her finger.

JACKIE

Why did you have to leave me, baby?  
Why? What am I going to do?

SFX: ALERT ON HER CELL PHONE

She picks up her cell phone up off the night stand.

ANGLE ON CELL PHONE SCREEN "Cupid says you have a new  
message!" She accesses it and a video appears. It's HOT  
SINGLE DAD, from when Jackie dropped the kids off at school.

HOT SINGLE DAD

(to daughter)

How do I know if this thing is on?

(to Jackie)

New technology. So I ran across  
your profile...

(MORE)

HOT SINGLE DAD (CONT'D)  
I'm John by the way. I think our  
daughter's have a class together.  
I sometimes see you in the morning.  
Anyway, respond back if you want to  
go out for coffee.

His daughter is heard in the background.

DAUGHTER (O.S.)  
My dad thinks you're cute!

HOT SINGLE DAD  
Embarrassing, right?  
(to daughter)  
Okay, how do I cut this off?

Jackie looks at the picture of David.

JACKIE  
Babe, is this a sign? Is he my  
second Penguin?

She starts to smile, then.

JOSH (O.S.)  
(from downstairs)  
Ma! We hungry... What's for  
dinner?

BEAT.

JACKIE  
Oh shit!

FADE TO BLACK

END OF SHOW