

CHASELYFE

"Pilot"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. "E! NEWS" STUDIO

MARIA MENOUNOS in front of a huge screen showing photos of a blonde swoopy-haired angel wearing too many puka shell necklaces.

MARIA MENOUNOS

Buckle up girls, there's a hot new singer in town who's making even ME wet -- but here's the catch: he just turned twelve!

INT. "ACCESS HOLLYWOOD" STUDIO

BILLY BUSH stands next to footage of a DIY music video, full of lens flares and that same tween angel flirting to camera.

BILLY BUSH

His home-made music video "I Wanna Marry U At Recess" has racked up 22 million views in just 3 days. If my math is correct, that's over 100 million views a day!

INT. "MTV NEWS" STUDIO

GABY WILSON at the news desk, photos whoosh in behind her.

GABY WILSON

Rumor has it he's already fielding calls from producers, record labels, and most importantly, from big fat black rappers.

INT. "TODAY SHOW" STUDIO

MATT LAUER and SAVANNAH GUTHRIE sit on a couch, so excited.

MATT LAUER

And that's why we are so lucky to have him in the studio today, for his first ever live TV interview.

SAVANNAH GUTHRIE

Please welcome ChaseLyfe and his mother, Pat!



CARY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

AUDITIONER 1

Okay, great. Let's go again, but this time, I think the fart is bigger and fatter. Does that make sense? It's like one of those big fat farts.

CARY

Oh, okay, yeah. And quick question: did my character WANT to go to this party?

AUDITIONER 1

Hmm, that's a good question. Sheri?

AUDITIONER 2

Um, I think you're just sort of like whatever and then the fart.

AUDITIONER 1

Okay, did you get that? You're just sort of like whatever and then the fart.

CARY

(smiling but dying)

Okay, uh, yes. Great.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "TODAY SHOW" STUDIO

MATT LAUER

Now Chase, you're only twelve. I mean, WTF, my man? That's pretty young to be so talented.

PAT

Well, that's kinda normal in our family. My oldest, Brooke, was already a professional dancer when she was Chase's age.

CHASE

Yeah, she was awesome. She got to perform at Lincoln Center. But...then she broke her ankle.

SAVANNAH GUTHRIE

Oh! And what's she doing now?

PAT  
Ummmm....

HARD CUT TO:

INT. LUXURY APARTMENT IN "THE EDGE" - WILLIAMSBURG

AERIAL SHOT of BROOKE POOLE (33), dead asleep on a twin air mattress in the middle of an otherwise empty luxury apartment. She wakes with a start and checks the time.

BROOKE  
FUCK!

She jumps in the shower, quickly uses shampoo as soap, then dries down the glass door so you can't tell it was just used.

BROOKE (CONT'D)  
Fuck fuck fuck.

She goes to the microwave and pulls out a bra. She opens the oven and pulls out a business suit.

BROOKE (CONT'D)  
Fuccccck.

She rolls up the air mattress and stuffs it in the washing machine, then hides a pizza box in the dryer. But wait: she pulls the box back out, eats a quick slice, then puts it back in. Just then, a LEASING AGENT and PROSPECTIVE RENTERS enter.

LEASING AGENT  
Brooke! What are you doing up here?

BROOKE  
Just getting ready...to rent this apartment to one sexy-ass couple.

PROSPECTIVE RENTER 1  
She's my daughter.

BROOKE  
And that's fine! We are a very liberal building.

PROSPECTIVE RENTER 2  
(walking in)  
Is there a washer/dryer?

BROOKE  
There is not.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. "TODAY SHOW" STUDIO

SAVANNAH GUTHRIE

Now tell us: how did you come up  
with the name ChaseLyfe? I love it!

CHASE

I saw it on a decorative rock in my  
mom's bathroom. And then I changed  
the "i" to a "y."

MATT LAUER

It's like they say, artists pull  
inspiration from everywhere.  
Bathrooms, rocks...

CHASE

But it also means, like, how it's  
important to chase life.

SAVANNAH GUTHRIE

Wow.

MATT LAUER

I see that.

INT. "TODAY SHOW" STUDIO / INT. CASTING OFFICE BATHROOM /  
INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Chase talks, we see Cary and Brooke on separate toilets on  
either side of him, already exhausted by their day.

CHASE

My family taught me that. How you  
gotta go after your dreams every  
day. Cuz you never know when it'll  
all be over. So, you just gotta...

Brooke and Cary stand up to flush and drop their phones in  
the toilet at the exact same time.

CHASE (CONT'D)

(pointing to his hat)  
Chase life.

CARY/BROOKE

NO!!!!!!

TITLE SEQUENCE: "CHASELYFE"

ACT ONE

EXT. UPPER WEST SIDE STREET - 5 MINUTES LATER

Cary races down the street toward a fancy Italian restaurant. He opens a delivery grate in the sidewalk, jumps in...

INT. POMODORO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

...and lands in a basement. He runs through the kitchen, grabs an apron hidden behind some flour, and bursts into the dining room, pretending he wasn't gone. A CUTE GUY at a nearby table turns to see the commotion. Cary shouts to every table at once:

CARY

How's everything tasting? Good!

VISHANT, Cary's older, serious Indian manager, approaches:

VISHANT

Cary! I need to tell you something very important. Can you go get... the other one?

CARY

The other...gay waiter?

Vishant smiles appreciatively.

CARY (CONT'D)

...sure.  
(flagging him down)  
Curtis?

CURTIS (40s) approaches, already not into whatever this is.

CURTIS

I'm already not into whatever this is.

VISHANT

I wanted you both to know: last night, at my home, me and my wife watched "Brokeback Mountain." I didn't like it. But I watched it.

He smiles at them, waiting.

CARY/CURTIS

...thank you?

He proudly shakes both of their hands and walks away.

CARY

It feels so good to have an ally.

CURTIS

I am deeply touched.

(then, getting real:)

Also, I'm glad you're back because I have something important to ask: Will you...marry me at recess?

CARY

(laughing)

Oh my god, shut up.

CURTIS

What? It's a good song! I mean it's bad, it's real bad, but it's good!

CARY

Okay, well, for the record, I am very happy for him.

CURTIS

What a beautiful, believable sentence. How was your audition?

CARY

Ugh, fine. I just...wish I was going out for cooler stuff by now.

CURTIS

Don't hate on commercials, commercials pay. How do you think I bought this?

He holds up his left hand. It's empty.

CURTIS (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm not wearing it today. But its a big ugly ring that was so expensive. And last week, I went on a date with a guy who did one Nasonex bee commercial, and he paid for dinner without even looking at the bill. And I had three apps.

CARY

So what went wrong?

CURTIS

He always had, like, little balls of toilet paper in his butt crack.

An OLDER WOMAN at a table heard that. Cary comforts her:



CARY

No one who works here. We all have very clean cracks.

INT. THE EDGE'S FANCY INDOOR POOL - WILLIAMSBURG

JO, a tatted-up lesbian lifeguard sits on the edge of the pool watching a MOTHER and CHILD swim, when she sees a mass of tangled black hair floating in the pool. It rises. It's Brooke in a horrible, wet black wig.

JO

Ew, Brooke. What are you doing? You look like you're in "The Ring."

Brooke swims up, pushing heavy black tangles out of her face.

BROOKE

I'm undercover. Employees aren't allowed to swim in the pool.

JO

They're also not allowed to squat in empty apartments.

BROOKE

Jo, what is this, women attacking women? Don't let the blogs hear. Besides, it's only been two weeks. I just needed somewhere to crash for a sec after leaving Roy.

JO

Aww, poor Roy. Roy was nice!

BROOKE

Roy was boring! He reverse-commuted to that lame job in Jersey for 4 years and never once got a promotion. Who reverse-commutes? Plus he still says "Damn Daniel."

JO

Damn Daniel.

Behind them, two TEEN GIRLS laugh and take a selfie with a sign that says "YOU MAY NOT SWIM IF YOU HAVE OR HAVE HAD ACTIVE DIARRHEA IN THE LAST 14 DAYS."

BROOKE

And you know what? He made ME boring! I'M boring now, too. I've been a LEASING AGENT for six years!

JO

Eight.

BROOKE

Fuck! That makes me wanna kill myself but my obituary would be too humiliating. I gotta make a change. I'm done feeling 'eh' all the time. I gotta take back the night!

JO

Yeah, you can't use that for this.

BROOKE

I'm gonna get a new place and quit this job and figure out what I really wanna do. I gotta just...

JO

...chase life?

BROOKE

Yeah I could feel myself almost saying that. But kind of! It's inspiring. He's already doing what he loves! What the fuck do I love?

(she genuinely thinks)

I mean, I like to read, maybe I could be an author? Or own a book store. Own a chain of book stores! The world is my oyster. I could make oysters! And I'm DONE with relationships. I've seen one dick for four years, this year I wanna see like fifty dicks!

JO

Maybe don't tell people your little brother inspired you to see fifty dicks.

DUMB BROS laugh and takes selfies with the DIARRHEA SIGN. Brooke's phone alarm beeps and she jumps out of the pool.

BROOKE

Oh shit. I gotta go to JFK. This new guy I'm seeing just landed. He's in from Paris. France. Europe.

JO

And you're going to the airport!?

BROOKE

Duh. He's hot. And he has a bad-ass job. Not like ROY. How's my hair?

JO

Terrible. You're still in the wig.

BROOKE

Oh right.

EXT. COLUMBUS CIRCLE / INT. M&M STORE - LATER

Cary walks and talks on the phone with his mom, Pat. He passes a LITTLE OLD LADY walking with a cane.

PAT

Honey, are you sure you can't come have lunch? We're at the M&M store!

CARY

They have lunch at the M&M store?

PAT

I mean, they have M&Ms.

Cary passes a NUTS4NUTS GUY at a cart.

CARY

I can't, I have that acting job now.

PAT

Right! Mr. Big Time Working Actor! Ooh, that reminds me: Chase just signed with a big fancy manager.

CARY

...he did? Off just that song?

PAT

Isn't it so cool? At first I thought maybe it was the same guy as your manager--

CARY

It's not. Mine's...dead. Remember? He killed himself in Union Square?

PAT

Oh right, how terrible. Yeah, this one is alive and when I asked, he said he didn't know you. BUT! You can meet him at dinner tonight!

CARY  
Well, I can't wait.

Cary passes a middle-aged HISPANIC WOMAN selling umbrellas.

PAT  
Real quick: do you think I could  
pull off a studded leather jacket?

CARY  
I gotta go.

He hangs up and sits at an easel with a half-done painting of Central Park. He checks his watch, sighs, and fake paints.

INT. "THE RIDE" TOUR BUS - CONTINUOUS

We're now inside one of those interactive NYC Tour Buses where one side of the bus is all windows and the riders sit facing out. A peppy TOUR GUIDE in her 20's is narrating:

TOUR GUIDE  
--and Agnes de Mille died in that  
building there. Or the one next to  
it. One of those three for sure.

Everyone on the bus (all 80+) take photos of all 3 options.

TOUR GUIDE (CONT'D)  
But even though she's dead, the  
spirit of dance is still alive and  
well in New York City. Sometimes  
when you LEAST EXPECT IT!

The bus rounds a corner. Through the window we see a tableau with Cary in front, "painting" at an easel. "Happy" by Pharrell starts blasting and he, the Nuts4Nuts guy, the Hispanic Woman selling umbrellas, and the Old Lady with the cane break into a humiliating, choreographed dance. Cary is dying inside. The people on the bus watch. When the dance ends, the performers freeze until the bus drives off. Then:

LITTLE OLD LADY  
Alright, see you guys.

HISPANIC WOMAN  
Bye.

CARY  
Hey, how's your kid?

NUTS4NUTS GUY  
Still sick.

CARY  
Oh. Sorry.

INT. UBER

Brooke's on her way to the airport! Life-is-good music plays. She looks out the window and smiles: everything's changing for the better! We see gorgeous shots of the skyline behind her. The Uber arrives at the airport and slows as if she's getting out, then keeps going, and drops Brooke off at...

EXT. JFK BEST WESTERN - CONTINUOUS

...the Best Western by the airport. She steps out, beaming.

INT. JFK BEST WESTERN - MOMENTS LATER

Brooke knocks on a door, thrilled. It opens to reveal MARCUS (40), a hot dude wearing an unbuttoned pilot's uniform.

MARCUS

Hey there. I've got 45 minutes.

BROOKE

(sexy)

Perfect. I...hope you're hungry.

MARCUS

No, we don't have time to eat. I only have 45 minutes.

BROOKE

Oh. No. I meant...hungry for...you know...

MARCUS

Oh! Your pussy.

BROOKE

Yes. My...pussy.

MARCUS

Oh sorry, I thought you meant for like a burger or something. No, I'm totally hungry for your pussy.

The glamour has ended.

BROOKE

...okay, cool.

They go inside and close the door.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. "LIVE WITH KELLY" STUDIO

Chase and Pat continue their talk show tour. Chase now wears a stiff brown leather shirt with a bunch of zippers that was clearly put on him. He looks a little "in costume."

KELLY RIPA

Now Chase, I hear you are quite a hit with the ladies. Is it true your fans already call themselves "Lyfers?"

CHASE

Yeah, they're nice.

PAT

But I always say, I'm the original Lyfer!

CHASE

That's right. Cuz she's the one who gave me a life to chase.

KELLY RIPA

Aww, that is beautiful. You should put that in your next song!

CHASE

Oh, they said other people are writing my next song.

INT. CARY'S APT. STAIRWELL - HELL'S KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON

REVEAL Cary's watching "Live with Kelly" on his phone as he walks into his apartment building. As he climbs the stairs:

KELLY RIPA

Now Chase, is there a SPECIAL "Lyfer" in your life?

CHASE

No. I wanna take my time and make sure I date someone special.

KELLY RIPA

Too bad I'm not five years younger!

They all laugh. Pat laughs hard but doesn't quite know why.

KELLY RIPA (CONT'D)

Well that is all the time we have!  
Our apologies to Kerry Washington  
for going long with Chase. Get you  
on the next show, girl!

CARY

They bumped Kerry Washington?! What  
is happening?

INT. CARY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Cary opens the door to his apartment, which is the ugliest  
shit you've ever seen: all brown futons and IKEA, clearly  
decorated by some bro. And that bro is MATT (30), who sits  
watching TV in just mesh b-ball shorts. He's hot and jacked.

CARY

Hey.

MATT

Hey man. You want me to start this  
over? It's "Survivor: Heroes vs.  
Villains."

CARY

Oh, no, that's okay. I've seen it.  
Like...seven years ago?

MATT

Best finale ever, right!?

Cary sits down next to Matt, who scratches his balls, absent-  
mindedly. Cary loves it.

CARY

I don't know how you still watch  
this show. Too many close-ups of  
feet with bug bites.

MATT

Hah, you're funny.

Cary watches Matt watch TV. The episode ends and Matt reaches  
over and puts his hand on Cary's leg. Cary smiles at him.  
WHAT?? They start making out. It's passionate. DOUBLE WHAT???

INT. JFK BEST WESTERN

Brooke and Marcus lay in bed, post-sex. Marcus sleeps on  
Brooke's chest. It's a tad claustrophobic. He opens his eyes:

MARCUS  
(sweetly, like in a movie)  
Hey, you.

BROOKE  
...for real?

Marcus' phone alarms goes off. It's R. Kelly's "I Believe I Can Fly." Brooke cringes. He gets up and gets dressed.

MARCUS  
Oop, gotta run! Sorry. I'll be back  
at JFK for 70 minutes on Thursday.  
(romantically)  
Maybe I could eat you out in the  
baggage carousel bathroom?

BROOKE  
Listen Marcus, as gorgeous as that  
just sounded, I think we should...  
move on. Ya know? We're both busy.  
You with work. Me with my quest to  
find my passion and see 50 dicks.

MARCUS  
Wait, what dick am I?

BROOKE  
You're 1.

MARCUS  
Top spot. Very cool.

BROOKE  
But you're a great guy. And I'm  
sure you're an even better pilot.

MARCUS  
I'm a flight attendant.

BROOKE  
...what?

MARCUS  
I'm not a pilot, I'm a flight  
attendant.

BROOKE  
But...you were a pilot when we met?

MARCUS  
No.



BROOKE

Can I...tell people you were a pilot?

MARCUS

What's wrong with being a flight attendant?

BROOKE

Nothing. It's just...you're not gay.

MARCUS

That's homophobic.

BROOKE

No it's not. I have a gay brother.

MARCUS

No dur. Everyone does.

(then)

Well, I gotta go. This was...fun I guess. You know how to let yourself out?

BROOKE

I just open the door and leave?

MARCUS

Yeah.

He leaves. She sits on the bed. This is the new exciting life she wanted...right?

INT. CARY'S APARTMENT

Matt and Cary are still making out, it's hawt. Cary goes to grab Matt's dick through his mesh shorts when Matt stops him.

MATT

Okay, I think that's enough. I might just go take a nap.

CARY

Do you...want me to lay with you?

MATT

Uh. That might be weird. Since we're just roommates. And I'm straight.

CARY

Yes. Of course.

MATT

But we're cool, right dude?

CARY

Oh, yeah, sooo cool. Very cool.  
Cool cool cool. I mean, like, hell  
yeah dude, fo sho fo sho fo sho. We  
totes cool, my playa. We da coo-  
lest. Yeah, I'm actually just gonna  
nap, too. Nap time! Just two  
roommates taking separate naps.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. CARY'S BEDROOM

Cary, on his bed, feverishly masturbating to a picture of Matt at a bonfire on his Facebook page.

INT. JFK BEST WESTERN

Brooke lays in bed, hot daylight streaming in on her face, thinking about her life. She looks around the room and sees an ugly painting hanging over an ugly chair, then realizes something. She takes out her phone and googles "interior designer how become." The first search result mentions grad school, and she instantly thinks, "forget it." She looks out the window, lost, as a plane flies overhead.

INT. CARY'S BEDROOM

Cary lays in bed, hot daylight streaming in on his face, thinking about his life. He looks out the window at that same plane flying overhead. Suddenly, he too pulls his phone out, and googles "Lisa Vanderpump how old." We see on his face that he's shocked by the answer.

INT. SUBWAY - DUSK

Brooke sits on a near-empty subway train coming back from JFK. There is a HOMELESS MAN standing in the middle of it who pulls down his pants and starts to take a shit. It's grotesque. Brooke takes out her phone to film it.

BROOKE

(to herself)

God, he has healthier poops than I  
do. Does a homeless man eat better  
than me?

Brooke notices another guy on the far end of the train also filming. (It's the same CUTE GUY from Pomodoro's, who clocked Cary running back into work.) They look at each other like "this is crazy, right?" Brooke thinks this is a Meet Cute.

She stands and starts making her way toward Cute Guy, doing small, sexy dance moves. She checks a subway map casually, then spins and ballet moves toward him, etc. Just trying to prove her body can MOVE, ifyouknowwhatImean. The whole thing is ludicrous. She gets to him and as she sits:

BROOKE (CONT'D)

So, I--

CUTE GUY

I'm so sorry, that was really fun to watch, but I'm gay.

BROOKE

(backing up)

Cool cool cool cool cool. Fo sho fo sho fo sho. Okay, hell yes, dude. That is totes cool, my playa. Dat is da coo-lest. Okay, yes, fo sho, yes, okay, cool.

She backs all the way to her original seat.

HOMELESS MAN

You must be so embarrassed.

He takes a beautiful carrot out of his pocket and eats it.

EXT. COLUMBUS CIRCLE SUBWAY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Cary is finishing another painful performance to Pharrell's "Happy." As he strikes his final pose and the bus drives off, Brooke comes out of the subway.

BROOKE

Hey! You ready?

CARY

Oh hey, yeah, that was my last one of the day.

BROOKE

And it looked stunning.

Cute Guy exits the subway. Cary notices him and they make brief eye contact and smile at each other before heading separate ways. Could that be something?? (Yes! Stay tuned!)

BROOKE (CONT'D)  
God, I am SO horny for this dinner  
we're about to have.

CARY  
I know. Can you even believe we get  
to eat food with THE ChaseLyfe?

Cary laughs. Two LITTLE GIRLS hear them.

LITTLE GIRL 1  
ChaseLyfe!?!

LITTLE GIRL 1/2  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Brooke and Cary stop in their tracks, stunned. They wait for  
a sec but the screaming continues:

LITTLE GIRL 1/2 (CONT'D)  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

They keep waiting.

CARY  
How long can they do this for?

LITTLE GIRL 1/2  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

BROOKE  
I can't believe people know him  
already.

CARY  
We should just go.

BROOKE  
Yeah.

Cary and Brooke slowly back out of frame as the girls scream.

EXT. UPPER WEST SIDE STREET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Brooke and Cary round a corner. The screams fade.

BROOKE  
It's like kids don't even read  
books anymore.

CARY  
WE don't read books.

BROOKE

Yeah, but you know what I mean. Oh!  
I almost forgot: your text. It  
happened again??

CARY

Yes! We were making out. His breath  
was terrible. I fucking loved it.  
Then he stops me right when we get  
to the dick part.

BROOKE

Still no dick part!? What are you  
guys, six?? Maybe he IS straight.

CARY

No way! He initiates! Plus, I can  
feel his boner through his shorts.

BROOKE

What KIND of shorts?

CARY

(admitting)  
...mesh.

BROOKE

(b/c he's def straight)  
I'm sorry.

CARY

I mean, he DOES bring girls over  
sometimes. AND he still watches  
"Survivor," which is like...

CARY/BROOKE

Violently straight.

CARY

Maybe he's bisexual! I mean, it's  
not 2010 anymore. That shit really  
exists now.

BROOKE

Cary. You're 32 and not at camp.  
You need to find a real live gay  
man to be with. Go on Grindr!

CARY

Ew.

BROOKE

Or OkCupid!

CARY

Lame.

BROOKE

Or Raya!

CARY

They wont let me.

BROOKE

Me either. But the point is: you need to try being in a REAL relationship. Like what me and Roy had.

CARY

You and Roy didn't fuck for a year.

BROOKE

That's just because he always smelled like horses.

They approach the restaurant.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

You know what? I don't wanna talk about Roy tonight. Please.

CARY

Don't worry, tonight's literally gonna be all about ChaseLyfe. With a "y."

BROOKE

Better Chase than...

INT. POMODORO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT

...as they enter the restaurant, Brooke almost walks into a guy wearing a medieval-era squire's costume. It's...

BROOKE

Roy!?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. POMODORO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Brooke whispers to Roy, furious and confused:

BROOKE

Roy, what are you doing here? And  
in your costume!?

ROY

It's not a costume--

Just then, Pat runs up, so excited to see her kids!

PAT

Brookie! Hi! Of course I invited  
Roy. He's your boyfriend!

Roy whispers to Brooke.

ROY

Seems like your mom doesn't know we  
broke up.

BROOKE

Yeah, but YOU do.

Pat gives Cary a big fat hug. She's wearing a bright red M&M  
shirt with a studded leather jacket over it.

PAT

And my Care-Bear!

CARY

Mom! Love the ensemble.

PAT

Thank you. M&M store!

CARY

No, I mean the jacket.

PAT

Yeah! M&M store!

She turns around, there's a huge red M&M patch on the back of  
her jacket. And that M&M is also wearing a leather jacket.

CARY

Wow.

PAT

Okay guys, we're just right back here. Cary got us the VIP table!

Cary looks at Brooke like "no, I didn't" as Pat leads everyone to a completely regular table.

PAT (CONT'D)

So Roy, you still at Medieval Times?

BROOKE

(sarcastic)

No, he's at Google now.

STREETER, Chase's new manager, jumps up from their table to greet Cary and Brooke. He's in his mid-40s and is super aggro. He's got graying hair and is too-jacked with lots of 3D veins. He wears a tight polo and an enormous gold watch. He's gross but legit.

STREETER

Hey hey hey! These the sibs!?

He shoots a hand out to Cary and Brooke.

CARY

Um, I think so?

PAT

This is Chase's new manager!

BROOKE

Yuck. I mean, hi.

STREETER

Streeter! Heard so much about you two. Chase says you're the bomb. My words, not his. And listen, I promise I'm gonna treat your little bro right, okay?

BROOKE

Yeah, sure...

STREETER

Cuz he's a special little dude. He's the real deal. He's talented, and funny, but humble, also sexy, and a businessman. But also still twelve, yet already an icon.

(MORE)



STREETER (CONT'D)

Girls are horny for him, they want him, but they also respect him, and he respects them, he respects everyone. He's everything...to me.

(tearing up)

He's my best friend.

CARY

Well, it's very nice to meet all of what you are.

Roy pulls Brooke aside.

ROY

Brooke, before I forget: I have some of your things. I couldn't carry it all so I just brought what I thought you'd want the most.

He hands her a plastic bag. Brooke looks inside.

BROOKE

This is a dildo and a bag of Sun Chips.

(she smiles, begrudgingly)

Thank you.

Just then, Vishant, Cary's manager, calls Cary to the bar:

VISHANT

Cary! Cary! Come! Cary!

Cary walks over, hesitantly.

CARY

Hi Vishant. I'm actually not working. I'm just having dinner with my family. My mom wanted to "see my office."

VISHANT

I wanted you to know. I saw another gay movie this afternoon. I watched it on my laptop after the lunch rush.

CARY

Okay. Cool.

VISHANT

It had way more sex than "Brokeback Mountain" but I think I liked it better. It was called "Cody Rides Tristan."

CARY

I think that was a porn.

DING DING DING! Pat stands at the head of the table for a toast. Cary takes a seat next to Brooke, Streeter and Roy.

PAT

I just wanna say, thank you all for coming to celebrate Chase's big day. My little superstar! With the brand-new Hollywood manager!

Brooke and Cary look around, realizing for the first time:

CARY

Wait, where IS Chase?

STREETER

Oh, that's my b. Yeah, I biffed it pretty hard right out the gate.

BROOKE

What happened?

STREETER

Well, I'm trying to get that little body of his jacked for the Kids Choice Awards, he's presenting Best Kiss next month with Eva Longoria--

CHASE

He is??

STREETER

So I only let him have a dozen raw eggs for lunch aaaaand...now he's laying down in the hotel.

ROY

Damn, Daniel.

Brooke immediately shoots out her hand.

BROOKE

No. Give it.

ROY

Ugh.

Roy hands her a dollar. It's clearly a rule they have.

PAT

But we can still celebrate my kids that ARE here!

(MORE)

PAT (CONT'D)  
 Because I am proud of both of THEM,  
 too!

(she raises a glass)  
 To my little Care-Bear. Who's  
 working so hard to become an actor!

CARY  
 I'm an actor NOW, mom. I act.

PAT  
 And Brookie. My little dancing  
 queen!

BROOKE  
 I haven't danced in 20 years.

PAT  
 And Roy, her knight in shining  
 armor!

ROY  
 I'm actually a squire.

PAT  
 ...still?

ROY  
 They said my beard hasn't grown in  
 enough.

PAT  
 (trying to support him)  
 Well, like they say: Rome wasn't  
 built in four and a half years!

ROY  
 Plus, I still have to get more  
 comfortable on a horse. Have you  
 guys SEEN horses? They are big! But  
 hopefully in another year or so.

BROOKE  
 (laughing, incredulous)  
 ANOTHER YEAR OR SO!?!?!?

Whoops. Brooke said that too loud and mean.

BROOKE (CONT'D)  
 Oh my god, I wish it was still okay  
 to say retarded.

STREETER

Whoa whoa whoa! No way, mama. Chase cannot be associated with that word. ChaseLyfe loves all people, of all mental faculties.

BROOKE

Jesus Christ.

STREETER

Yes, even Jesus Christ.

BROOKE

Mom, I broke up with Roy! Okay? Two weeks ago.

PAT

What? Honey! I'm so sorry to hear that. Are you okay?

BROOKE

Yes, actually. I'm great! I'm WAY happier now. No offense, Roy.

ROY

Some taken.

BROOKE

Because I get to start over! And figure out what I really want to do with my life! I've already started a quest to see 50...states.

(going with it)

That's right! I'm...gonna travel. Be a travel agent. Or travel writer. Photographer? All these things, mom. Because I'm free. To be me. Which rhymed. I could be a rapper. Or a rap critic, if that's something. I love music, I could work in the music industry!

STREETER

Chase DOES need an assistant.

CARY

He does??

STREETER

Well, not yet, but he will.

BROOKE  
 Okay, that's a hard no.  
 (quietly to Streeter)  
 Wait, how much does it pay?

CARY  
 Brooke!

BROOKE  
 NO! HARD NO! The point is, mom, I'm  
 doing rock-solid. We both are. Cary  
 got a callback today for  
 TELEVISION.

PAT  
 You did?

CARY  
 It's a commercial where I smell a  
 fart. I just go like...

He pretends to smell a fart and think it's gross.

PAT  
 That was good! I believed you!

STREETER  
 Well, I did fart. Those eggs.

BROOKE  
 So I know we're not like the hot  
 new famous twink or whatever, but  
 we're doing cool things, too, mom!  
 All three of your kids are hot,  
 equally successful millennials.

STREETER  
 You two aren't millennials.

They get so defensive immediately:

BROOKE  
 YES WE ARE!

CARY  
 WE GOOGLED IT!

BROOKE/CARY  
 IT'S 1982 AND AFTER!

PAT  
 Honeys, I don't care if any of you  
 are famous. As long as you're  
 happy. You could be a garbage woman  
 and I'd love you.

(MORE)

PAT (CONT'D)

You could spend your days, I dunno, driving to the airport to have sex with a pilot and I'd be proud of you.

BROOKE

...what about a flight attendant?

PAT

Like, a gay guy? Sure.

CARY

Mom, that's homophobic.

PAT

No it's not. I have a gay son.

CARY

Me?

PAT

Now both of you come give me a hug!

ROY

You know, flight attendants are the squires of the sky.

PAT

But be careful, the studs on this jacket are sharp.

Cary and Brooke both hug their mom and her spiky jacket.

PAT (CONT'D)

I love you both the whole world.

BROOKE/CARY

I love you too mom.

Streeter bursts into the hug:

STREETER

Cary? Is it true you're gay? Cuz Chase LOVES the gay community. And the trans community. And the---

CARY

Please get the fuck out of our family moment.

STREETER

(backing away)

Cool cool cool cool cool.

(MORE)

STREETER (CONT'D)

Fo sho fo sho fo sho. Okay, hell  
yes, playa. Dat is very cool.

EXT. POMODORO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - TWO HOURS LATER

Pat, Brooke, and Cary are waiting for a cab on the sidewalk.

PAT

That was a great dinner. My pasta  
was so good! What was it again?

CARY

Orecchiette.

PAT

"Orecchiette." I love New York.

BROOKE

Well it was good to see you, mom.  
Sorry we missed Chase.

CARY

And sorry Brooke freaked out.

PAT

Would you two wanna come sleep on  
the pull-out at our hotel? It's  
fancy! Matt Lauer paid for it.

CARY

Um...

PAT

Nevermind! You two have your own  
exciting lives. I'm sure you'd  
rather sleep in your own GREAT  
beds.

CARY/BROOKE

Well...

They each imagine what their beds look like right now:

HARD CUT TO:

INT. CARY'S APARTMENT / INT. LUXURY APT IN "THE EDGE" - NIGHT

Split-screen of: Cary's roommate, Matt, making out with SOME  
RANDOM GIRL up against Cary's bedroom wall. And Brooke's  
rolled-up air mattress stuffed in a washing machine.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. POMODORO'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

BROOKE

We can stay at the hotel.

CARY

Yeah, we'll do the hotel.

BROOKE/CARY

FOR CHASE.

INT. FANCY HOTEL ROOM - TIMES SQUARE - LATER

Pat, Cary and Brooke enter the dark hotel room, whispering.

PAT

Here we are!

CARY

Wow. This looks expensive.

BROOKE

I feel like I'm a hooker.  
(then seriously to mom)  
But I'm not.

CARY

What IS all this stuff?

REVEAL: Enormous gift baskets, bouquets, and swag everywhere.

PAT

They're gifts people sent for Chase. But also for me, because he said I can have the baskets! I can't wait to do something with them. Anyway, I think I'm gonna hit the hay. Don't stay up too late.

She kisses them each on the head and goes to bed. Cary and Brooke start poking around the gift baskets.

CARY

So these are all gifts TO a child,  
FROM an adult?

BROOKE

Ew. This one is just a bunch of pears from Mario Lopez. Who eats pears?!

CARY

Oh my god, look at this one.



He holds up a giant bouquet in a baseball vase with a tag:

CARY (CONT'D)

"Congratulations on your big hit.  
Think of me for your future  
projects. Your fan, Debra Messing."

BROOKE

Oh, Debra.

CARY

There is no way Chase is going to  
eat all this stuff.

BROOKE

What a waste.

Brooke and Cary look at each other, then:

HARD CUT TO:

INT. FANCY HOTEL ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

They lay on the pull-out, covered in wrappers and pear rinds,  
each wearing matching SmartWater hats.

BROOKE

I take it back. I guess I eat  
pears. Maybe I could eat pears for  
a living!

CARY

Keep thinking.

Suddenly, Chase walks out in his PJs. He's tired and sweet.

CHASE

Can I sleep with you guys?

BROOKE

Oh. Hey. Of course. Come on in.

CARY

Are you feeling okay?

CHASE

Yeah, I just got a little sick. Mom  
said you got a callback for a  
commercial and it could maybe be on TV?

CARY

(surprised)

Oh. Um. Yeah, I did.

CHASE  
That's so cool.

Cary smiles. It's nice his little brother is proud of him.

BROOKE  
Did you have fun today? You got to do so many interviews.

CHASE  
It was okay. Streeter put a leather shirt on me and I got really hot.

BROOKE  
Haha, I saw that.

CHASE  
Did it look stupid? There were so many zippers.

BROOKE  
No, no, it looked really cool.

CHASE  
Okay. That's good.

Brooke smiles. It's nice her little brother needs her.

CARY  
Are you excited to go back to Ohio tomorrow? I know this has all been pretty crazy for you.

CHASE  
Yeah, I miss my friends. But can we hang out again next week?

CARY  
(confused)  
Hang out...in New York?

CHASE  
Yeah, Streeter says I have to come back for a meeting about a new music video. He says I'm gonna be here a lot. Mom might have to take me out of school.

CARY  
Oh. Wow. Of course.

After a beat:

CHASE  
I miss dad.

This surprises Cary and Brooke.

BROOKE  
Me too.

CHASE  
OK, I think I'm gonna go to sleep.

CARY  
Oh, sure. Goodnight.

Chase closes his eyes. Cary and Brooke look at each other.

CARY (CONT'D)  
He's sweet.

BROOKE  
Yeah.

CARY  
But this is gonna be bad.

BROOKE  
YUP.

The camera pulls out to reveal a beautiful tableau of the siblings, then pulls out further, through the window, to REVEAL a huge digital billboard around their hotel room window that's playing MTV News clips of ChaseLyfe. IT BEGINS.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

The music video for "I Wanna Marry You At Recess." The whole thing is super earnest and was shot at Chase's elementary school; on the black top, the jungle gym, and in a classroom. It's got a lot of Chase singing to camera and flirting with a girl who's about a foot taller than him. At one point, there's a "wedding scene" where the other kids are gathered around on the 4-square court to watch as Chase and that girl get married. His mother is in the audience. The whole video is full of lens flares and slow-mo shots of Chase and a girl running, laughing, flirting, and kicking their legs nervously on the bridge of the jungle gym.

END OF EPISODE