

This Is Where I Leave You

By

Jonathan Tropper

Based on the novel ***This Is Where I Leave You***

By

Jonathan Tropper

Revised Draft

January 20, 2011

Jonathan Tropper
160 Wellington Road
New Rochelle, NY 10804
917-612-0891

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAWN

An alarm clock softly chimes 4:30 am. JUDD FOXMAN, 35, wakes up in bed and turns off the alarm. Beside the clock stands a framed wedding photo of Judd and his wife, JEN FOXMAN, 34. He turns to look at Jen, asleep beside him, and runs his finger admiringly along the edge of her naked shoulder, then lifts the blanket to peek at her body. He smiles.

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Judd, freshly shaved, studies his face in the mirror, pulling on his skin, checking for signs of aging. He flashes a brilliant smile, points at his reflection, and winks.

JUDD
Who's the man?

EXT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - DAWN

A picture-perfect, mid-sized Colonial. Judd steps outside and heads to the BMW sports car parked in his driveway. He doubles back to examine a mark on the paint job. He rubs it out with his sleeve, then, satisfied, gets into the car.

INT. WIRX RADIO - EARLY MORNING

Judd walks in, carrying two boxes of Doughnuts, two coffees, and a red Gatorade. Some tired interns work in a common area. Judd dumps the doughnuts on the table.

JUDD
Good morning, everyone.

They mutter good mornings as they attack the doughnuts.

JUDD
Leave me a glazed.
(watching the frenzy)
You know what? Don't.

Three assistants sit at desks, working. SHELBY, 28, Judd's assistant, types furiously. Judd places a coffee in front of her, and grabs the mail that she holds up for him.

JUDD
Shelby! Caramel Macchiato.

SHELBY
(not looking up)
Judd! You rock.

JUDD
I do.

Judd stops in front of an office door, checks his watch, and knocks. The door opens, and WADE BOULANGER, 40, steps out.

He has long hair and wears a trendy hoodie a bit too young for him, but is good looking and fit, a real alpha male.

WADE

Judd.

JUDD

Wade.

He tosses Wade the Gatorade and they walk down a long hall, then split up at two adjacent doors. We follow Judd as he enters his office. His desk faces a large window into a radio studio, where we can see Wade entering. A banner in the studio proclaims **THE MAN UP SHOW WITH WADE BOULANGER**, and has an iconic image of a Wade's profile shouting into a mic.

Wade puts on his earphones. OLLIE, a chubby on-air sidekick, is already in place. Judd sits down at his desk, reading some mail. An engineer's voice is heard.

ENGINEER (O.C.)

Wade, you're on in ten.

The opening theme of The Man UP SHOW plays. It's heavy metal music, the sound of multiple women moaning sexually, and a man screaming. Then a deep voice says "Wake up America, and Man Up, with Wade Boulanger!"

WADE

Hey everyone, it's Monday, I'm tired, blah blah, it sucks to be me, etcetera. My weekend sucked. What about you, Ollie, did you get laid this weekend?

OLLIE

I did not.

WADE

Color me shocked. Did you at least pleasure yourself.

OLLIE

I did not.

WADE

Jesus, Ollie. When it reaches the point where you can't even get into your own pants, I think it's time to put sulcide on the table again.

ON JUDD, as he sits at his desk. He looks at a picture of Jen and adjusts the angle of the frame.

OLLIE (O.C.)

Did you get laid?

WADE (O.C.)

I did, sort of. My girlfriend asked me to masturbate in front of her. It was weird.

(MORE)

WADE (O.C.) (cont'd)
Ladies, please call in and explain
the appeal of that to me, because I
gotta say, I don't really get it.

Judd looks up, shakes his head at the window, and grins.

INT. WIRX RADIO - JUDD'S OFFICE - LATER

Wade steps in, post-show.

JUDD
Good show. Can we go over some
syndication numbers?

WADE
I'll call you later. I'm going to
go home and get some sleep.

JUDD
Sure, get some rest. I'll
consolidate it for you.

Wade leaves. Judd gets back to work.

INT. WIRX RADIO

Judd steps out of his office, to where Shelby is holding a
pink cake box.

JUDD
How did it come out?

SHELBY
She's going to love it.

Shelby opens the box. Inside is a cake that reads **Happy
Birthday Jen**. Judd studies it critically, then carefully
repositions the plastic flowers on the cake.

JUDD
(takes the cake)
You're the best.

EXT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Judd pulls into the driveway and jumps out of his car.

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Judd, carrying the cake with 35 lit candles, tiptoes
upstairs, past a series of photos of him and JEN. He hears
"Shook Me All Night Long" blasting from within his bedroom.

JUDD
(confused)
Jen?

He moves down the hall to his bedroom door, nudges it open with the cake and steps into...

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The music is now blasting. Judd's expression morphs from smiling, to confused, to abject horror.

On the bed, Wade and Jen are having loud, wild sex. Judd watches for a moment, stunned. Then he reaches over and turns off the sound dock.

JUDD
Surprise.

Jen sees Judd and screams. Judd charges forward and rams the lit birthday cake up Wade's ass. Wade screams and rolls off the bed. On the floor, his frosted crotch has caught fire. He runs screaming into the bathroom, beating at his balls, slamming the door behind him. We hear the shower go on, and some yelps of pain.

Judd stares at Jen for a searing moment, then walks out.

JEN
Judd, wait!

Jen chases him, still naked and dirty, downstairs to the...

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JEN
Wait, listen to me!

Judd opens a cabinet and pulls out a stack of China dishes.

JUDD
Get him out of my house.

JEN
I will. Just listen, please.

Judd starts tossing dishes around the kitchen. They crash to pieces on the stone floor.

JEN
Judd, stop it!

Judd doesn't stop. When he finishes that stack, he pulls down another one from the cabinets.

JEN
That's my grandmother's China!

Judd looks at her as if he cares, then drops the entire stack at his feet, where it shatters loudly. Then, silence.

JUDD
How long?

Beat.

JEN
A little over a year.

Judd is stunned.

JUDD
That's a long time to be fucking my boss, don't you think?

JEN
I'm so sorry.

Judd thinks about it for a moment, then reaches up for another stack of dishes.

JEN
Judd!

Judd violently hurls the dishes at the wall.

JUDD
I can't talk right now.

Jen runs upstairs. Judd stands in the ruins, assessing the damage. Then, spent, he grabs a broom and starts sweeping.

FADE TO BLACK.

CARD: THREE MONTHS LATER

FADE IN:

INT. JUDD'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - MORNING

A cramped, sparsely furnished studio. The floor and chairs are littered with discarded take-out containers and dirty clothing. Judd - now with a messy beard - sleeps in his jeans and a dirty T shirt on a couch littered with food spills and empty beer bottles.

His iPhone rings, waking him up. Barely moving, he lifts various containers and pieces of garbage, searching for it. He finds it in a box of powdered donuts, licks off some sugar, and then answers.

JUDD
Hello.

He listens for a minute.

JUDD
Was that today? Okay. No, it's fine. I'll be there.

He hangs up and lies still for a moment. Then with great effort he sits up, greasy, stained, hairy, and hung-over.

His phone rings again. He sees a picture of Jen on the screen. He looks at it for a moment, then hits ignore. When he stands, wrappers and bits of Chinese food fall off his clothing. The phone rings again. He tosses it onto the couch and goes the bathroom. STAY ON the image of Jen on his phone as we hear him urinate.

WADE (O.S.)
Okay, that was a lot of fun. Now
everybody just calm down...

INT. WIRX RADIO - STUDIO - MORNING

Wade speaks into the mic. Ollie helps two glistening women in bikinis take off their boxing gloves. A large banner on the wall reads **MAN UP! WITH WADE BOULANGER**, with an iconic graphic of Wade screaming into a mic.

WADE
That was this week's installment of
Lesbian Boxing. We're going to sign
off and watch the girls kiss and
make up for a while. You guys are
going to make out, right?

The girls giggle and nod.

WADE
Okay, then. Until tomorrow, I'm
Wade Boulanger, telling you all to
Maaaaan Up! I'm out.

Wade pulls off his headphones and heads down the hall.

WIRX RADIO - WADE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Wade enters to find Judd and STUART, 50, the program manager, sitting in chairs waiting for him. CYRUS, a large security guard, stands by the door. Judd has showered, but otherwise still looks like the unabomber.

WADE
(sitting down)
Judd.

STUART
I've just been telling Judd about
the new contract offer.

Stuart leans forward and hands a contract to Judd.

WADE
We miss you here, Judd. These last
few months, it just hasn't been the
same and -

JUDD
(interrupting)
Are you still fucking her?

STUART
(off Wade's look)
Listen, Judd. I don't think that's
a constructive (approach) -

JUDD
-Shut up, Stuart.
(to Wade)
So that's a yes.

WADE
You've been with the show from Day
one, and we all feel -

JUDD
-The show is shit. I only stayed to
keep up my house payments. You know
my house, right? The one where
you're still fucking my wife.

STUART
I know this is hard.

JUDD
Really Stuart? How do you know
that? Is he fucking your wife too?

WADE
I love her man.

STUART
Wade!

WADE
I do.

Judd nods, considering the information. Then he dives across
the desk at Wade. Wade jumps back and goes crashing to the
ground. Judd lunges after him, but gets intercepted by CYRUS,
the large security guard, who grabs him in a headlock.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Judd and Cyrus silently ride down between the two lesbian
boxers, still in their bikinis, as the Muzak plays.

EXT. WIRX RADIO - DAY

Judd steps out of the building with Cyrus.

CYRUS
I'm real sorry, Mr. Foxman. You're
a good guy. I'm just doing my job.

JUDD
It's okay, Cyrus. Don't worry about
it.

As Judd stands there, his cell phone rings. He looks at his
iPhone and sees a picture of WENDY FOXMAN. He picks up.

JUDD
This isn't really a good time.

WENDY (O.S.)
Dad's dead.

CUT TO:

INT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER - DAY

WENDY, 40, attractive, stands in the foreground of a hospital
room, her eyes red from crying. Behind her, HILARY FOXMAN, 65
and attractive, sits at the bedside of her dead husband. A
disconnected respirator tube still protrudes from his mouth.

INTERCUT BETWEEN JUDD AND WENDY.

JUDD
What?

WENDY
He died about an hour ago.

Judd sits down on a bench, rocked by the news.

JUDD
How's Mom doing?

WENDY
She's Mom, you know? She wanted to
know how much to tip the nurses.
Listen, there's something else. Dad
wants us to sit shiva.

JUDD
(still processing)
Dad's dead.

WENDY
Yes. Apparently that's the optimal
time to do it.

HILARY
(looks at the bed)
They left that respirator in his
mouth. I asked them three times to
remove the respirator. Give the man
some dignity.

WENDY
(to Hilary)
It's okay, Mom. They'll be right back.

JUDD
Dad didn't even believe in God. And what about Paul and Phillip? They're okay with this?

Hilary stands up and reaches for the respirator.

WENDY
(to Hilary)
It's okay, Mom. Let the nurses do it.

HILARY
What am I going to do, kill him?

WENDY
(to Hilary)
Just leave it.
(to Judd)
Paul's the one who told me about it. I haven't managed to track down Phillip yet. Hopefully, he'll get one of my messages or texts.

JUDD
If he's not stoned, or in jail, or dead in a ditch.

WENDY
The funeral is tomorrow at ten, by the way. I imagine by now you're well into the excessive-facial-hair phase of your depression, so I wouldn't leave shaving for the last minute.

JUDD
Yeah, I'm going to hang up now.

WENDY
Oh, come on, I'm just trying to -

Judd hangs up.

INT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Hilary yanks the respirator out with a sickening noise, and her husband's head lurches up and then back down.

WENDY
Jesus Christ, Mom!

HILARY
That's much better, don't you think?

EXT. WIRX RADIO - CONTINUOUS

Judd sits on the bench, stunned and sad. Behind him, a bus passes, wrapped in an ad for *Man Up With Wade Boulanger*; the image of Wade screaming into a mic.

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

CARD: **WEDNESDAY**

It's raining. Judd parks, looking down to where a large overhead tarp has been set up adjacent to the grave. MOURNERS sit in chairs under it. Unwilling to leave the car, Judd observes his family in the front row. They are:

Wendy, 40, holding her sleeping baby, SERENA, her husband, BARRY, and their two boys, RYAN, 5, and COLE, 3. PAUL, 38, and his wife, ALICE, 36. Judd's Mom, Hilary, showing some impressive and age-inappropriate cleavage, and LINDA CALLEN, 60, her best friend.

Judd steels himself, then, after a moment, steps out of the car. Hilary sees Judd and steps forward to give him a hug.

JUDD

Hi Mom.

Hilary looks him over, smiles lovingly.

HILARY

It's okay to cry.

JUDD

I know.

HILARY

Or laugh. There's no correct emotional response.

JUDD

I think maybe I'll just stand here in sad reflection.

HILARY

(grins)
That's fine too.

Judd hugs and greets Linda. Then Judd and Paul shake hands.

JUDD

Hey, Paul.

PAUL

Judd.

JUDD

Hi Alice.

Alice gives him a hug. Paul watches vigilantly, almost pulling her back away from Judd, who moves on to Wendy.

WENDY

Hey, you.

He hugs her, then look over to Barry, who is furiously tapping on his Blackberry.

BARRY

(muttering)

Idiots. Just send the last iteration. We're on the clock here.

Wendy smiles apologetically, grabs the Blackberry and tosses it into the crowd behind her.

BARRY

What the fuck, Wendy?

WENDY

Say hello to your brother in law, honey. He's bereaved.

BARRY

Oh, sorry, Judd. I didn't see you.

They shake hands, then Barry runs to find his Blackberry. Judd bends down to Cole and Ryan.

JUDD

What's up, boys?

RYAN

(solemn)

Mommy said 'shit' in the car.

When Judd stands up he sees PENNY MOORE, 35, in the rear of the crowd. She's unconventionally pretty, a former wild-child, her hair tied up in a messy bun, multiple earrings per lobe. They make eye contact and she smiles a warm greeting.

RABBI CHARLES GRODNER, 38, approaches the lectern. He sports a goatee, a stud in his ear, and a good amount of hair product under his small, black yarmulke. He shall heretofore be referred to by his childhood nickname, BONER.

BONER

Good morning. Mort was not a big fan of ritual, so I'm going to keep this short. Please rise.

Boner recites a psalm. Judd watches a black Porsche pull recklessly into the lot. PHILLIP, 26, emerges, dressed in suit pants, and a leather jacket. He is handsome in a rock star sort of way. Judd smiles as he watches Phillip run across the wet lawn. He nudges Wendy, who sees and smiles.

HILARY

Phillip.

Phillip slides across the wet grass until he's facing Hilary.

PHILLIP
Mom!

He hugs her dramatically.

HILARY
You came.

PHILLIP
Of course I came.

He hugs Judd.

PHILLIP
Hey, Man.

JUDD
Nice car.

Phillip gives Wendy a kiss.

WENDY
You got fat.

PHILLIP
You got old.

He turns to Paul to shake hands.

PHILLIP
Hey big brother.

PAUL
Hey.

Boner clears his throat.

BONER
Why don't we continue now?

PHILLIP
Oh, yeah, sorry, Boner. Shit.
Charlie! I mean Rabbi Grodner!

Titters in the crowd. Boner looks momentarily homicidal.

BONER
I'd like to call on Mort's eldest
son, Paul, to say a few words.

Paul approaches the podium. Phillip takes his seat.

PHILLIP
(to Judd)
Boner's a man of God. That will
never stop being weird.

JUDD
(grins)
Be quiet.

PHILLIP
(a bit too loud)
And I see Mom's tits are present
and accounted for.

Judd shakes his head. Paul clears his throat and stares at them. They shut up.

EXT. CEMETERY - A BIT LATER

The crowd lingers in a light mist. Judd spots Penny Moore, leaving. He starts to move through the crowd toward her, but gets intercepted by an older couple expressing their condolences, and when he looks back, she's gone.

He hears a cry, and turns to see Phillip on his knees in front of the grave, bawling.

PHILLIP
Daddy!!!

Wendy rolls her eyes at Judd; *Do you believe this shit?*
Beside her, Cole sits down in a mud puddle.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME

A large white colonial on a round cul de sac. Judd pulls into the driveway behind the idling limo, steps out and takes in the sight of his childhood home as his family heads inside.

HORRY CALLEN, 39, lean, athletic, with the air of a mature stoner, opens the front door. He has long hair and a DEEP SCAR over his left temple. He wears a blue *Rangers* T-shirt under a white dress shirt. His manner is stilted and off.

As the family comes in, Horry greets them and takes their wet coats. When Wendy reaches him, he stiffens and makes eye contact.

HORRY
Hey, Sunflower.

She fixes his hair with her fingers then throws her arms around him.

WENDY
(fondly)
Horry.

HORRY
Don't cry.

WENDY
(crying)
I'm not.

She walks inside. Barry follows, tapping on his blackberry.

HORRY
(nods)
Barry.

Barry doesn't notice. Horry shrugs. Judd brings up the rear. He gives Horry a light hug.

HORRY
I'm real sorry about Mort, man.

JUDD
Thanks, Horry. How are you doing?

HORRY
Living the dream.

Judd smiles and they head inside together.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - UPSTAIRS

Judd, suitcase in hand, opens the door to his childhood bedroom. There are still tattered rock posters on the wall; Nirvana, Pearl Jam, Morrissey. Two beds are made up and pushed together. Judd looks at them, confused.

HILARY (O.C.)
Oh, hey Judd. Listen...

Judd turns to find Hilary in the hall.

JUDD
Why is my bed made for two?

HILARY
I'm sorry, I forgot to tell you.
Wendy's boys are in Paul's room, so
I gave your room to Paul and Alice.
Alice is ovulating and I thought
they could use the privacy.

JUDD
Where am I staying?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT

A dank, low ceilinged basement lit by a single, hanging light bulb. In the middle of the room is an opened sofa bed that only unfolds about seventy percent of the way before it hits a support column. Judd, beside Hilary, looks at the bed.

JUDD
You're kidding me.

HILARY
 (heading upstairs)
 It's actually more comfortable than
 it looks.
 (heading upstairs)
 This will be okay, right?

A toilet can be heard flushing, followed by water running behind the walls. A child's running footsteps shake the ceiling, and the hanging light bulb flickers as dust falls.

JUDD
 Sure. This will be great.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Boner stands with Judd and his siblings. The room has been converted for the shiva, with 5 low shiva chairs, and thirty or so catering chairs facing them. On an old piano stand a bunch of framed photos of the Foxmans, and three wedding portraits, including Judd and Jen.

PHILLIP
 What are these Yoda's chairs?

BONER
 They're shiva chairs. You sit low
 to the ground as a sign of
 mourning.

JUDD
 I don't get it. Dad hated religion.

BONER
 Maybe he changed his mind.

JUDD
 Don't some people just sit shiva
 for three days?

WENDY
 Yes. I've seen that.

BONER
 No! The word shiva is Hebrew for
 seven. No work, no travel, no
 leaving the house, for seven days.

JUDD
 Yeah, I don't think we need to be
 quite so literal. I'm pretty sure
 Dad didn't mean (for us to)-

HILARY (O.C.)
 Stop it!

They all turn. Hilary is standing in the entrance to the living room, looking angry and determined.

HILARY

This was your father's dying wish,
and you're negotiating?

She steps into the room to face them all.

HILARY

Where are you running to Judd? I
would think you, of all people,
don't have anywhere to be right
now. And where were you while he
was sick? Where were all of you?
Wendy, I know Los Angeles isn't
next door, but you could have made
more of an effort. Judd, you live
less than two hours away. And
Phillip, well, God only knows what
you've been up to, it's like having
a son in Iraq. At least then I'd
have some idea where you were...

WENDY

Mom -

HILARY

No! Your father has made a single,
final request, and we are going to
honor it. It's going to be crowded
and awkward and we'll all get on
each others nerves. But for the
next seven days, you are my
children again. And you're all
grounded.

Hilary sits down in one of the shiva chairs, extending her
crossed legs in front of her. Linda watches, smiling.

HILARY

Well? What are you waiting for?

The siblings lower themselves into the shiva chairs. Alice
sits on a couch. Barry walks past, jabbering into his cell
phone. For a moment they just sit there in silence.

JUDD

So, what happens now?

HILARY

Why don't we catch up a little?
You haven't seen each other in a
while. Paul?

PAUL

Why me?
(off her look)
Fine. So, Judd, How's the whole
Jen-doing-your-boss thing shaking
out?

HILARY

Paul!

JUDD

Great, thanks. How's the
procreation going?

PAUL
It's a shame, really. I always
liked Jen.

JUDD
(wickedly)
And I always liked Alice.

PAUL
(seething)
What did you just say?

ALICE
Oh God, here we go..

JUDD
Which word didn't you hear?

HILARY
(shouts)
Oh, for crying out loud. Will you
all just shut up for a minute!

A long moment of silence, finally broken by Dr. Dre: *Bitches ain't shit but ho's and trix*. It's Phillip's ringtone. He quickly pulls out his cell phone.

PHILLIP
Hey. What? No, Perfect timing.

He hangs up and stands up, heading out of the room.

PHILLIP
She's here!

JUDD
And by 'she' he means?

They all jump up and look out the window. A black Town Car has pulled up and TRACY SULLIVAN steps out. Mid forties, slim and pretty, dressed like she came from the office.

Meanwhile, Cole comes down from upstairs, naked from the waist down, carrying his POTTY, which he sits on in the middle of the living room and starts to strain.

WENDY
Who is that, his lawyer?

ALICE
Why? Is Phillip in trouble again?

Odds are. JUDD

Outside, Phillip kisses Tracy deeply, grabbing her ass.

JUDD
I'm thinking she's not his lawyer.

WENDY
Why not? It would be so like
Phillip to be doing his lawyer.

Phillip and Tracy head inside. Everyone rushes to sit back down before he gets there. Cole strains spasmodically to finish his movement. Phillip and Tracy enter the room.

PHILLIP
Whew. Cole buddy, how about a
courtesy flush.

I making a COLE poopie.

PHILLIP
Good job, little man. Everyone,
this is Tracy.

Hello. TRACY My fiance. PHILLIP

TRACY
Well, not yet. Not officially.

Semantics. PHILLIP

TRACY
I'm so sorry to be meeting you all
under such sad circumstances.

Barry, still on the phone, shakes her hand as he passes.

BARRY
Right, then let's set up a call
with legal. We'd have to really
shit the bed to blow this one.

PHILLIP
That's Barry. He's a bit of an ass.

Phillip! TRACY

PHILLIP
It's okay, he can't hear us. This
is my brother Judd - He's the one
whose wife,
(makes a motion with his
fist)
You know...

JUDD
Thanks for that.

PHILLIP
My sister Wendy and my oldest brother Paul, and his wife Alice. Funny story - Alice was Judd's girlfriend in high school. But we're not allowed to mention that, because Paul gets bent out of shape. Paul doesn't like me very much.

PAUL
Only because you're such a douche.

PHILLIP
And this, of course, is my mother,
Hilary Foxman. Tracy is a shrink,
just like you, Mom.

HILARY
Is that so?

As they talk, Cole carries his potty over to Barry.

TRACY	COLE
Mrs. Foxman, I'm a huge fan.	Daddy, I make a T.
Your book on early childhood	
was my bible in grad school.	

HILARY
Thank you.

PHILLIP
Tracy was my therapist, actually.

JUDD
Of course she was.

Hilary stares Tracy down.

TRACY	COLE
Naturally, as soon as we	(holding up the potty)
realized our feelings for	Look Daddy: a T.
each other, I referred	
Phillip to a colleague.	

HILARY	BARRY
Naturally.	That's nice, sweetie. Go show
	your Mommy.

COLE
T!!!!!!!!!!!!

He hurls the potty up in the air, and the crap comes down on Barry's leg. Barry jumps away like it's toxic.

BARRY
Jesus Christ, Cole! What the hell
is wrong with you!

WENDY
(yelling)
Don't yell at him!

Cole bursts into tears. Tracy looks shell-shocked.

PHILLIP	BARRY
(to Tracy)	He threw his shit on me!
We're staying in the den.	
It's through the kitchen. Why	
don't you go unpack?	

WENDY
He's three years old, you asshole!

Wendy grabs Cole and storms out of the room.

JUDD
So, just to clarify, today counts
as one of the seven, right?

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - EVENING

There are many more cars parked outside the house. Middle aged couples come and go in a steady flow.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The Foxmans sit in their shiva chairs, facing fifteen or so couples of retirement age, who sit on the catering chairs.

Judd stares, from his low vantage point, at the legs and feet of the visitors; Cankles, varicose veins, warts, surgical scars, calcified toenails.

WOMAN #1
The stomach cancer is the worst.
It eats you from the inside out.

WOMAN # 2
Freddie had colon cancer. Thank God
they found it in time. We checked
because of that Katie Couric.

WOMAN # 3
Elaine's husband died of that,
right? No, it was the pancreas, I
think. Like Patrick Swayze.

WOMAN # 2
It's because of all the cell phones
and those what-do-you-call-it, hot
spots. One day someone will figure
out that we're just zapping
ourselves with cancer.

WOMAN # 3
No, not the pancreas. The anus,
maybe?

WOMAN # 1
And the treatment, oh. It's worse
than the disease.

WOMAN # 3
It was definitely the anus.

Judd and his siblings are stunned into wide-eyed silence.

WOMAN #1
Judd, I haven't seen you for so long. Where's your beautiful wife?

JUDD
She..ahh..she couldn't be here.

HILARY
Judd is separated.

WOMAN #1
Oh! I'm sorry.

HILARY
(off Judd's angry look)
Verbalizing it is part of making it real.

JUDD
Yeah, because right now it's just a fantasy.

WOMAN # 2
Phillip. You're all grown up! What do you do now?

PHILLIP
I, uh, I run an alternative fuel think tank in DC.

The siblings exchange amused glances at Phillip's bullshit.

WOMAN # 2
Oh, wow. Isn't that something!

Barry still on his Bluetooth brings Wendy some coffee.

WENDY
Thank you.

BARRY
I can probably sell another eighth of a point, but we'll need some pretty solid concessions.

Visitors come and go in a fast motion montage, while the Foxman Five sit in their chairs, subdued by the steady barrage of questions. Intercut quick shots of:

JUDD
We're separated.

PHILLIP
I manage a small private equity fund.

WENDY
(showing photos)
And here are the boys in Disneyland.

JUDD
I'm doing fine you know? Pretty good, actually. Yeah. Great.

HILARY
We made love on our first date. In his car, behind the Texaco station.

PHILLIP
...a Fresh water UNICEF project in Africa.

JUDD
...taking a beat, getting our bearings. Refocusing...

PAUL
Well, I've been effectively running the store for the last few years anyway, so we were ready for this.

HILARY
Mort left the air conditioner running. By the time we were done, the battery had died. We had to call my father to come give him a jump start.

PHILLIP
...a stuntman on the new Spielberg film.

JUDD
...It's a rough situation, I'm not going to deny that.

HILARY
He was soft-spoken, but let me tell you, he was an animal in the bedroom. I mean, that man was hung.

JUDD
(ranting)
...You love her, you put her first, and still, you come home one day and she's squealing like a pig while your boss does her from behind, just humping away like the fate of the free world depends on it. I mean, what the hell did I do to deserve that?!

Judd looks up to see the entire room has fallen silent listening to him.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Judd enters quickly, to find Linda standing at the counter, trying to organize the multitude of food platters.

JUDD
(pacing frenetically)
Seven days of this? Is she
kidding?

LINDA
(smiles)
Getting a little intense in there?

JUDD
I can't do this. My life is a
colossal sack of suck right now,
and sitting there, in front of all
those people -

Linda steps in front of him, stopping him.

LINDA
Calm down, Judd. Breathe a little.
(beat)
Listen to me. You're going to be
fine. Love will find you again.

JUDD
Did it find you?
(off Linda's look)
That was a shitty thing to say. I'm
sorry.

LINDA
Jerry died twenty-five years ago.
Do you think I've spent all that
time sleeping alone?

JUDD
I'm an asshole.

LINDA
(grins)
You get a free pass this week.

Linda looks out the window.

LINDA
Looks like you're parked in by
Marcus Lamb's Hummer. Why a
gastroenterologist needs a tank
like that in Elmsbrook, New York,
is a question for the ages. His
penis can't be that small, can it?

She reaches into her apron and slides her keys across the
marble counter top to Judd.

LINDA
It's the blue Prius. Why don't you
swing by the store and pick up
Horry. I don't like him walking
home in the dark.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ELMSBROOK - EVENING

Judd drives Linda's PRIUS through town as night falls. He passes under an overpass with a billboard for **MAN UP with WADE BOULANGER**.

EXT. FOXMAN SPORTING GOODS - NIGHT

Judd pulls up and looks pensively at the green awnings of his father's store.

INT. FOXMAN SPORTING GOODS - CONTINUOUS

Judd enters the empty store. In the back, he sees Penny Moore, in boxing gloves, working out on a heavy bag. When she sees him she smiles and comes running over to hug him.

PENNY
Judd Foxman!

JUDD
Hey, Penny.

PENNY
I'm so sorry about Mort.

JUDD
Thanks. I saw you at the funeral.

PENNY
Yeah, I never know what to say so I just leave. What's it been, anyway, seven, eight years?

She is a fast, uninhibited talker.

JUDD
Something like that.

PENNY
So, I heard your wife was sleeping around. Didn't see that coming.

Judd is shocked into silence.

PENNY
Too soon? Of course it's too soon. I'm sorry. It's these goddamn antidepressants. They've obliterated whatever filters I had left. Come hold the bag for me.

Judd holds the heavy bag while Penny punches it.

JUDD
I didn't know you were still here, working for my Dad again.

PENNY
You're feeling sorry for me.

JUDD
I'm much too busy feeling sorry for myself to even fit you in.

PENNY
Good.

JUDD
So, what's your story?

PENNY
No story, really. I'm just the girl who never left. I teach ice skating over at the rink. I love it, and I get to skate every day.

JUDD
And you do this a lot?

PENNY
One of the perks. I don't have to join a gym. You should try it. There are some gloves behind you.

JUDD
I'm a lover, not a fighter.

PENNY
That's what all the pussies say.

Judd smiles and pulls on the gloves behind him. Penny stops hitting and holds the bag for him.

PENNY
I tried Yoga. But you can't work out your anger with yoga. You need to hit something.

Judd starts to hit the bag lightly.

JUDD
You don't seem angry.

PENNY
That's because I hit the bag. Now put some muscle into it.

Judd hits a little harder.

PENNY
Come on, it's not called a poking bag.

Judd starts to hit harder. Then something snaps inside him and he starts pounding on the bag. Penny tries to absorb his force with her body. His last punch knocks her off the bag, and she falls, taking down a tower of sneaker boxes.

JUDD
Shit, I'm sorry!

PENNY
(smiles up at him)
You hit like a girl.

He helps her up. The moment becomes a bit awkward. They pull of their boxing gloves.

JUDD
(making conversation)
You're still skating. That's good.

PENNY
Yeah, the rink manager gave me a key in exchange for sexual favors.

JUDD
Got it.

PENNY
You used to laugh at my jokes.

JUDD
You used to be funnier.

Penny's laugh fades into an awkward beat.

PENNY
Well, I'm not a big fan of awkward silences, so I'm going to give you a kiss-
(she gives him a quick peck)
-and leave you wanting more.

She grins and heads toward the back of the store.

PENNY
Horry's finishing up in the stockroom. I'll send him out.

JUDD
It was good to see you Penny.

PENNY
(radiant smile)
I know.

EXT. FOXMAN SPORTING GOODS - NIGHT

Judd is sitting in the car when Horry's face suddenly appears at his window. Judd jumps. Horry smiles. He's wearing a white Nike headband with the price tag still hanging from it, and a cigarette dangles between his lips.

JUDD
Christ! You scared me.

HORRY
I have that effect on people.

He gets in on the passenger side and takes a long drag on his cigarette.

HORRY
My mother send you to get me?

JUDD
I was going out anyway.

HORRY
Shit, I need to get my own place.

JUDD
Why don't you?

HORRY
(taps his head)
Brain injury. There are things I
can't do.

JUDD
Like what?

HORRY
Like remember what the fuck it is I
can't do.

He blows a long funnel of smoke.

HORRY
You saw Penny?

JUDD
Yeah. I never figured she'd still
be here.

HORRY
Why, because she doesn't have a
brain injury?

JUDD
What? No! Jesus, Horry, I'm sorry.
I didn't mean it like that.

HORRY
(grins)
I'm just fucking with you.

JUDD
Asshole.

Horry rolls and lights a joint.

JUDD
It's just hard to see people from
your past when your present is so
cataclysmically fucked.

HORRY
Welcome to my life.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Hilary, in a short, satin bathrobe, helps Judd make up the sofa bed. As she bends over, her robe opens, revealing her large breast implants.

JUDD
Jesus, Mom! Cover up, will you!

She closes her robe.

HILARY
They're just breasts, Judd. The same ones you suckled at.

JUDD
Those are not the breasts I suckled at. Those are... bionic breasts.

HILARY
Your father didn't see it that way. He used to like to -

JUDD
Shut up, Mom! Jesus!

HILARY
I'd think it would make you happy that your father and I were still having sex.

JUDD
What would make me happy is if you never talked to me about having sex ever again.

Hilary stands, bends over to fix the sheets.

JUDD
It's okay. I got this, Mom.

She continues to make up the bed.

JUDD
(annoyed)
I got this.

She stops and straightens, and smiles kindly at him.

HILARY
(kisses him)
I'll be upstairs if you need me.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Judd, in boxers, tries to find a way to lie on the sofa bed that doesn't fully open. He lies sideways, but the bed is too narrow. He tries lying diagonal. No luck.

His cell phone rings. He holds it up and sees a picture of Jen. He studies the picture, closer and closer, until all he sees are pixels that make no sense.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - MORNING

Cole, wearing only a pajama shirt, carries his potty onto the front porch, puts it down and sits on it, happily surveying the yard as he enjoys an early morning bowel movement.

CARD: **THURSDAY**

INT. FOXMAN HOME - JUDD'S OLD BEDROOM - MORNING

Paul lies on top of Alice.

Alice
What's wrong?

Alice reaches down to rub him, but he rolls off her.

Paul
I just can't perform on command.

Alice
Is it because I'm fat?

Paul
No.

Alice
No, I'm not fat, or no, that's not why you can't do it?

Paul
Can you repeat the question?

Alice pushes him off the bed and rolls over, pissed.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - WENDY'S ROOM - MORNING

Wendy wakes up. Barry sits at her childhood desk on his computer. She sits up and looks out the window. Horry is dragging some trash cans down his driveway. He sees her and stops. She holds up her hand. He does the same.

Cole comes running in chased by Ryan, who is wearing adult cowboy boots and shooting a Nerf gun at him.

WENDY
Be quiet! People are sleeping!

The boys run out of the room and downstairs. We follow them as they pass the guest room door, then STAY on the door.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - STUDY/ GUEST ROOM - MORNING

Phillip and Tracy are having sex on Mort's desk. Pens and paperweights roll and fall. As Phillip gleefully bangs away, Tracy tries to keep things from falling off the desk.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - MORNING

Judd opens his eyes to the sounds of Phillip and Tracy's grunts above him. He looks up at the swaying light bulb.

PULL BACK to see he has been sleeping with his legs straight up in the air against the support post. He swings them over to the side and the momentum sends him rolling off the bed and crashing onto the floor.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT

Judd showers in a tiny, prefab shower. His hair is fully lathered when the lights go out.

JUDD
Ah, shit.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT

Judd emerges in a towel to find Alice standing by a comically haphazard bank of circuit breakers, trying to figure out which one tripped.

ALICE
I was blow drying my hair and we blew a fuse.

JUDD
Dad liked to do all his own wiring.

ALICE
So I see. Any ideas?

JUDD
Here.

He flips a switch. The lights come back on.

ALICE
Thanks. You doing okay?

JUDD
I've been better.

Alice nods and looks around the basement.

ALICE
We had some fun down here, back in
the day. Is that the same sofa?

JUDD
It is.

There is an awkward pause. Judd notices she's holding a
syringe in her hand.

JUDD
A bit early in the morning for
heroin, isn't it?

ALICE
It's my fertility meds.
(hands it to him)
Do you mind?

JUDD
Um, I don't think I'm really -

ALICE
Oh, come on, Judd. It's nothing you
haven't seen before.

She turns around and drops her sweatpants, revealing the top
of her naked behind in a red thong. Judd stares for an
awkward beat. He hasn't seen an ass up close in a while.

ALICE
Just point and shoot, anytime now.

Judd looks for a good spot and then jabs her.

ALICE
Cock - shit - fuck!

JUDD
I'm sorry!

ALICE
No, it's fine. I always curse.

Judd continues to stare at her ass.

JUDD
Okay.

ALICE
Judd?

JUDD
Yes.

ALICE
You can take it out now.

JUDD
Oh, right.

He pulls out the syringe. Alice pulls up her pants.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT

Judd finishes dressing. His cell phone vibrates. He looks at the picture of Jen, then hangs up and heads upstairs. As he does, he can hear an argument going on.

PAUL (O.C.)
(angry)
You don't know what you're talking about.

PHILLIP (O.C.)
I'm just saying, he left it to all of us.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Judd enters to find everyone there. Paul and Phillip are in the midst of a heated argument.

PAUL
(raised voice)
No. Dad always intended for the store to go to me. That's why he left half of it to me, and the other half to the three of you. Once we settle the will, I'll buy out your shares at a fair valuation.

PHILLIP
I don't want to sell you my share. I'm trying to tell you, I want to run the store with you.

HILARY
Well, I think it's a wonderful idea.

PAUL
This is bullshit.

PHILLIP
It's like Dad's legacy to us. I want to be a part of it.

Judd sneaks past the dining room and into the kitchen, where he takes some pastries from the a platter and tip toes back toward the basement door.

INTERCUT between the family arguing, and Judd in the kitchen, listening as he wolfs down a pastry and some juice.

PAUL
(to Phillip)
And what is it, exactly, you think
you can do for the business?

PHILLIP
I can help you grow it. New
locations, expanded lines.

PAUL
The only thing you've ever grown
was weed.

HILARY
And he was very good at it.

PAUL
Mom! Jesus Christ!

HILARY
I'm just saying, he was always very
entrepreneurial.

PHILLIP
Listen, Paul. You're the brains of the outfit, I know that. But what about marketing and advertising? What about networking? I'm a people person, that's who I am.

PAUL
No, you're an idiot, that's who you
are.

Phillip sees Judd sneaking back toward the basement door.

PHILLIP
Judd! Come in here and back me up.

Judd turns, caught. Everyone looks at him expectantly.

JUDD
I don't know, Paul. I think we
should at least talk about it.

PHILLIP PAUL

Thank you! Mind your own business.

PHILLIP
This is his business. You just
said he owns a sixth of it.

WENDY
A third. I'm gifting my share to
Judd.
(off Judd's pissed look)
You're welcome.

PHILLIP
(elated)
So together, Judd and I own half
the business. That's awesome!

JUDD
Five minutes ago I was unemployed.
Do we have a medical plan? Because
I'm kind of between jobs right now -

PAUL
(shouting)
-This is my livelihood! You don't
have the right to decide this.

JUDD
I know Paul. I'm just saying that
I think we should talk about it.

PAUL
We just did. He's not coming to
work for me.

PHILLIP
We'd be partners, actually, after I
buy Judd's shares.

PAUL
Little brother, you can't even buy
a suit.

PHILLIP
People can change, Paul.

Paul takes note of Tracy's hand falling firmly over Phillip's
on the table. He looks at her for a long, uncomfortable beat.

PAUL
Oh, I get it. So, exactly how rich
are you, Tracy?

TRACY
This has nothing to do with me.

JUDD	PAUL
Come on, Paul. We all know	You little whore.
the store is yours. No one is	
saying-	

JUDD	PHILLIP
Hey!	(jumps to his feet)
	What did you just call her?

PAUL
Not her. You. You're a whore.

PHILLIP
Why don't you come over here and
say that?

Paul gets up and moves toward Phillip.

JUDD	HILARY
Seriously? You're going over	Not in the house! You'll
there? Are you twelve?	break something.

Paul comes at Phillip. Tracy steps between them.

TRACY
 Okay, men, this was great. You've given each other a lot to absorb. Nothing has to be resolved right now. So let's agree to put a pin in this, shall we, until you've each had time to assimilate the new information and reconsider your positions. Okay?

Everyone stares at Tracy as if she just sprouted feathers.

PAUL
 Stupid little whore.

PHILLIP
 Infertile limp dick.

Paul grabs Phillip by the throat, Phillip punches him in the face, and they spin around wrestling, knocking Tracy over as they go. Judd jumps in and tries to break it up.

HILARY
 Not in the house! Not in the house!
 Take it outside!

Judd gets an arm around each of them, and they fall over, their weight smashing him into the breakfront. The glass door shatters, and he falls on his ass. When he stands up, everyone is staring at him, horrified.

ALICE
 Oh my God!

JUDD
 What?

He turns his head, and now we see that a jagged spike of glass is protruding like an arrow from his bleeding temple.

JUDD
 What?!

CUT TO:

INT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER EMERGENCY ROOM - MORNING

Judd, looking pissed, sits on a bench, holding some bloody gauze to his temple. PULL BACK to see Phillip and Paul sitting on either side of him. A stern TRIAGE NURSE stares disapprovingly at them.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Judd stands by the sink, taking some aspirin. He has a small butterfly bandage on his temple. As he swallows the pills, we hear Wendy talking from the other room.

WENDY (O.S.)
 So, it's Saturday morning. I'm eleven years old. Mom is on a lecture tour somewhere. Dad is up on the roof, fixing the rain gutters, and I'm down here, watching Phillip, when I suddenly realize I've gotten my period.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Judd walks in to find his siblings and Hilary back in the shiva chairs. Tracy, Alice, and Linda sit on the couches. In the backyard, Barry can be seen watching the boys in the pool and talking on the phone.

HILARY
 I missed my only daughter's first period. I'll never forgive myself.

WENDY
 Hardly your worst offense.

Judd takes his seat. Hilary turns to examine him.

HILARY
 Let me see.

JUDD
 It's fine. Just a cut.

WENDY
 Anyway, I run outside and call up to Dad but he's using a power tool and he can't hear me. So I grab a baseball off the lawn - there were always baseballs on the lawn - and I toss it up at him. I meant for it to get his attention, but it somehow hits him square on the back of his head, and he falls off the roof.

TRACY
 Oh my God!

As Wendy continues, Judd listens, moved and troubled.

WENDY
 So we all get in the back seat and Dad drives to the hospital with a broken arm and a gash on his forehead. The nurse sees him and says "what in the world happened to you?" And Dad says "My daughter got her period."

Everyone laughs. Hilary scribbles furiously in her journal.

HILARY
That's a wonderful story, Wendy.
So very Mort.

WENDY
This other nurse, Victoria, took me
to the bathroom and showed me how
to put in a tampon. She said:
(Jamaican accent)
"Don't be scared, child. Bigger
tings dan dat goin to go in dere."

PHILLIP
Little did she know...

The siblings laugh. Wendy makes a face.

HILARY
(laughing)
Okay, Judd, what do you have for
me?

JUDD
(shakes his head)
Nothing right now. Can we come
back to me?

HILARY
You can't come up with a single
memory of your father?

JUDD
(testy)
Not right this minute, no.

WENDY
You're being an asshole, Judd.

PHILLIP	PAUL
Yeah, come on. We all did	Just suck it up and tell her
it.	something.

JUDD
(angry)
You think I'm holding out or
something? You think I like feeling
like the only one who didn't have
an actual relationship with him?

Everyone stares at him as the remark lands. Hilary looks
deeply saddened, but she shrugs it off.

The doorbell rings.

JUDD
(brightly)
Visitors!

He gets up quickly, moving toward the front door.

WENDY
Way to step up, Judd.

JUDD
 Why don't you tell another story
 about menstruation. It was a real
 crowd-pleaser.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

A handful of visitors sit in the living room. Judd watches with distaste as PETER APPLEBAUM, 70, sits inappropriately close to Hilary, rubbing her hand.

WENDY
 (quietly to Judd)
 Really? You couldn't come up with a
 single Dad story?

JUDD
 I just got six stitches in my head.
 Excuse me for being a little off -
 and Jesus, he is all over Mom!

WENDY
 What?

JUDD
 Old Man Applebaum.

She turns to see what Judd is talking about. Applebaum is stroking Hilary's hand as he talks closely to her.

APPLEBAUM
 I've been through this, Hil. I was
 devastated when Adele passed.

JUDD
 (whispering, annoyed)
He's staring at her breasts.

WENDY
It's the angle, these low chairs.

JUDD
He doesn't have to stare like that.

PHILLIP
*With those dirigibles? Are you
 kidding me? She's like an AARP porn
 star.*

WENDY
*I think it's kind of cute. Old man
 Applebaum is a player.*

JUDD
She's mourning her husband!

PHILLIP
*She's a sixty-five year old single
 woman with her own income and
 Pamela Anderson's tits. Applebaum's
 just staking his claim.*

APPLEBAUM
 If you need to talk, day or night.
 I'll be there.

JUDD
Yeah, I bet you will.

HILARY
 Thank you Peter.

He stands up and pulls her in to a full-bodied embrace.

PAUL
He just grabbed her ass.

Applebaum waves to them all. They all smile and wave back.

WENDY
 (through her smile)
Horny old man. Yes you are.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The shiva is in full swing, with about forty guests in chairs and milling about the dining room buffet table.

CHELSEA, 25, sexy in a short skirt and high heels, sitting directly in front of Phillip, laughing, and touching his leg. Judd sits next to Phillip, taking in the sight of her.

PHILLIP
 Hey, Judd. You remember Chelsea?

JUDD
 Sure.

PHILLIP
 This is my brother, Judd, the famous radio producer?

CHELSEA
 "The Man Up Show," right?

JUDD
 That's right.

CHELSEA
 Oh, I love him!

Phillip grins apologetically at Judd. Chelsea looks at Phillip with sex in her eyes.

CHELSEA
 It's been a while, Philly.

PHILLIP
The party on that Russian kid's
yacht.

CHELSEA
Oh my God! We were so fucked up!

The shiva crowd frowns, but Chelsea is oblivious. She and Phillip laugh, her hand grabbing his knee. Judd notices Tracy on the other side of the room, watching with clear displeasure. She turns and leaves the room.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - POWDER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tracy studies her reflection. She opens her blouse and tries to create more cleavage, fakes a smile and giggle. Then she just looks at herself sadly, taking the full measure of the lies she's been telling herself.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The guests are gone. Judd and Tracy straighten all the chairs. In the background, Phillip is seeing Chelsea out the front door. Judd watches Tracy watching them.

JUDD
Don't worry about Chelsea. You had to know he'd have his share of old girlfriends.

TRACY
Yeah, but do they all look like Pussycat Dolls?

JUDD
Chelsea's not that hot.

TRACY
Come on. Even I would do her.

JUDD
He loves you.

TRACY
I know. You're right. You're right. I'm just not used to...
(indicates the house)
It's a little scary here.

Judd finished up and heads for the kitchen.

JUDD
There's something about this house. Everyone grows fangs.

TRACY
Where are yours?

JUDD
I had my teeth kicked in. They'll
grow back.

He leaves the living room as Phillip returns.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Judd enters to find Hilary, wrapping up food platters.

HILARY
(smiles at him)
I swear, you could fill an airlift
to Africa with all the food
generated by one dead Jew.

Judd nods, takes a broom, and starts sweeping the floor.
Hilary watches him for a moment.

HILARY
So, not one memory of your father?

JUDD
I'm sorry about that, Mom.

HILARY
This isn't about me.
(beat)
I love you, Judd. But your self
pity is becoming toxic. Life is
messy. Your wife left you at the
same time your father died. It's
bad timing, and you're a mess. I
know. But I promise you this: If
you don't clear your head and take
this time to properly mourn your
father, you're going to regret it.

JUDD
And how do I do that? How do I just
clear my head?

HILARY
(shrugs)
Everyone copes differently.

She places the last platter in the refrigerator.

HILARY
I'm going to sleep.

JUDD
Well, thank you. That wasn't
helpful at all.

HILARY
You're welcome, dear.

She leaves the kitchen. Judd sweeps quietly, lost in thought. His cell phone rings. He doesn't recognize the number on the screen.

JUDD
Hello?

PENNY (O.S.)
Enough with the broom! I've been
out here for like an hour already.

Judd looks up, surprised, then out the window to the pool. In the shadows, Penny waves.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Judd comes out to find Penny sitting at the edge of the pool with her feet in the water.

PENNY
I'm sorry I didn't come into the
house. I never know what to say.

JUDD
This is definitely better.

He takes off his shoes, rolls up his pants and sits down beside her with his legs in the water. Penny touches his bandaged temple.

PENNY
What happened to you?

JUDD
It's nothing. The wrong place at
the wrong time.

PENNY
So, how's it in there?

JUDD
It's a lot of family time.

PENNY
How's your mom doing? This must be
hard for her.

JUDD
Are you kidding me? She's
psychoanalyzing all of her kids,
every eligible old fart in the
neighborhood hitting on her...It's
like Christmas in August.

PENNY
(smiles)
Same old Judd.

JUDD
I don't feel the same.

PENNY
(studying him)
She did a real number on you, huh?

Looking down into the pool.

JUDD
I just feel a hundred years old,
you know? I can't imagine anything
good ever happening again.

Penny considers for a second, then leans over and gives him a soft kiss on the cheek.

JUDD
What was that for?

PENNY
That was to remind you that not
every surprise is a bad one.

JUDD
I guess I could use a few more of
the good ones.

Penny nods, then pushes him into the pool. She laughs as he splashes and sputters. He disappears under the dark water, and then Penny screams as she gets pulled in by her legs.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - LATER

Judd and Penny, still wet, say good night at her car. After she drives off, he turns back to the house to find Phillip sitting on the stairs, smoking and watching.

PHILLIP
A little night swimming with Penny?
Good for you.

JUDD
Thanks.

PHILLIP
That girl is rocking one stellar
ass, by the way. All that skating.

JUDD
Shut up, Phillip.

He moves past him and into the house.

PHILLIP
I'm just saying, that's an ass to
grow old with. If it hasn't sagged
yet, it's just not going to.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - LATER

Judd, freshly showered, in boxers and a T shirt, opens a third story window and climbs out onto the roof. Wendy's there, drinking a glass of wine. Their perch gives them a nice view of the lights of the town.

JUDD
I thought I might find you here.

WENDY
Just like old times.

Judd sits down beside her. She only has one glass so she offers him the bottle and he drinks from it.

WENDY
So it's going to be Penny Moore.
That's fantastic.

JUDD
What?

WENDY
The person you sleep with before
you get back together with Jen.

JUDD
What are you talking about? I'm not
going to sleep with Penny-

WENDY
-Serves her right, the way she led
you on in high school.

JUDD
She didn't lead me on, we were
friends.

WENDY
(rolls her eyes)
You were in love with Penny. And
Alice was in love with you. And
then you married Jen and Alice
married Paul, and nobody married
Penny and that's the glory of love.
We all want the ones we can't have,
and we crap all over the ones we
can. Rinse and repeat.

JUDD
You loved Horry.

WENDY
And he loved me. The exception that
proves the rule. Naturally, God
just had to take a steaming dump on
that one.

JUDD
And what makes you think I'm
getting back together with Jen?

WENDY
(retreating)
Nothing. Never mind.

JUDD
No, come on. You raised it. Drop
some knowledge on me.

WENDY
Because divorce is complicated.
Penny Moore is complicated.
Starting over is complicated. And
you don't do complicated, Judd.
You never have.

JUDD
That's bullshit-

WENDY
You had your entire life mapped out
by the time you were twelve. Your
beautiful wife, your perfect little
house. And you're much more
inclined to get back on that road
than strike out for parts unknown.
That's just who you are. You'll
sleep with Penny so that you can
forgive Jen, so that you can get
back on the road more traveled and
pretend you never got off.

JUDD
It must be great being so much
smarter than everyone.

WENDY
(shrugs)
It's exhausting, actually.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT BATHROOM - MORNING

Judd is lathered up in the shower. The lights go out.

JUDD
Seriously?!

In the darkness, he slips in the shower and pulls down the
curtain with him as he goes.

CARD: **FRIDAY**

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Judd steps out in a towel. Alice is standing by the circuit
board in a bathrobe, with wet hair.

ALICE
We have to stop meeting like this.

JUDD
Tell me about it.

Alice flips a switch. Nothing happens, but we hear Paul yelling from upstairs.

PAUL (O.S.)
Who's screwing with the lights?!!!

Alice quickly flips the switch back.

ALICE
Paul signs the payroll while he takes his morning crap.

JUDD
Two turds with one stone.

ALICE
Puns? Really?

JUDD
They all can't be gems.

She hands him her syringe.

ALICE
Would you?

She leans over and pulls up her robe. Judd jabs her.

ALICE
Motherfucker!

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Judd, Paul, Hilary, and Wendy, holding Serena, sit in their seats. Alice reads on the couch. Judd is looking at his iPhone, flipping through pictures of him and Jen. They're listening to Tracy and Phillip arguing loudly in the den.

PAUL
Well, that didn't take very long, did it?

ALICE
Be nice.

Phillip storms in and drops sullenly into his chair.

PHILLIP
Well, in case you were wondering, I'm an irredeemable asshole.

PAUL
She's just figuring that out now?

HILARY
Why are you doing this, Phillip?

JUDD
(under his breath)
Here we go.

PHILLIP
Doing what?

WENDY
Dating your mother.

PHILLIP
Oh, fuck off.

ALICE
I think Tracy's lovely.

HILARY
She's closer to my age than yours.

PHILLIP
I'm not as young as you like to
think, Mom, and, neither are you.

HILARY
Don't be spiteful honey, it's bad
for the bowels. I just want you to
understand that there's no scenario
in which this doesn't end badly.

JUDD
Kind of like this conversation.

PHILLIP
Which is ending right now.

HILARY
What happens to Tracy when it ends?
She has far less time than you to
find someone else.

PHILLIP
Has it ever occurred to you that
she might not have to?

HILARY
Oh, don't be an ass.

JUDD
(annoyed)
When exactly is it too late to find
someone else?

HILARY
What?

JUDD
I'm just curious. Do I have an
expiration date too?

HILARY
Of course not. Although, you should
take better care of yourself. Fewer
carbs, a better haircut.

WENDY
(grinning)
A smaller nose.

PAUL
A bigger dick.

HILARY
(shouting them down)
MY POINT IS, Phillip is too blinded
by his narcissism to see that he's
being selfish.

PHILLIP
(standing)
Phillip is out of here.

JUDD
(standing)
Judd is right behind you.

HILARY
You're not supposed to leave the
house. We're sitting shiva.

They ignore her.

HILARY
Boys! Stop right there. Do not go
out that door!

But they're already gone.

INT. PHILLIP'S PORSCHE - MORNING

Phillip drives in traffic like a maniac. Judd is terrified.

JUDD
(scared)
This is a fast car.

PHILLIP
I know what you're thinking.

JUDD
That we're going to die?

PHILLIP
That I'm a screw-up and Tracy's
rich and that's why I'm with her.

Judd grimaces as Phillip swerves through an intersection.

JUDD
Why are you with her?

PHILLIP
I thought a better class of woman
would help me grow up a little.

JUDD
So you're using her for her class.

PHILLIP
I'm not using her any more than
she's using me. Isn't that what
love is, two people who fulfill
needs in each other?

JUDD
My wife spent the last year of our
marriage fucking my boss. Don't ask
me about love.

PHILLIP
Good point. Tell me about Penny
Moore.

JUDD
There's nothing to tell.

Phillip makes a hard turn, cutting off a bus. There are honks
and screamed profanities as cars spin out and brake.

JUDD
Jesus Christ Phillip! Slow down!

Phillip pulls up to a screeching stop in a parking lot.

PHILLIP
Do you want to drive?

JUDD
Yes, actually.

Phillip opens his door. Judd opens his and steps out to go
around the car, but Phillip slams his door and pulls away.

JUDD
Phillip!!

PHILLIP
I'll be back for you in an hour.

JUDD
Phillip!

Phillip drives off. Judd looks around, getting his bearings,
and then he sees it. He's standing under a large sign that
reads KELTON'S ICE RINK.

INT. KELTON'S ICE RINK - MORNING

Penny skates alone to eighties songs. She spins impressively
in leggings and a sweatshirt. As she glides backwards on one
leg, she sees Judd standing behind the glass, watching her.

Surprised, she trips and falls, sliding on her behind across the ice. Judd runs out on to the ice to her.

JUDD
Are you okay?

PENNY
Whenever you're around, I seem to
land on my ass.

He helps her stand up.

PENNY
Hey, you're not allowed on the ice
without skates.

JUDD
Oh, sorry.

Penny reaches into her hoodie and hands him a key.

PENNY
There are hockey skates in the
rental shack.

JUDD
I wasn't planning on skating.

PENNY
And I wasn't planning on falling on
my ass in front of an old
boyfriend. Just roll with it.

JUDD
I was never actually your
boyfriend.

PENNY
(grins)
Fine. Fuck-buddy then.

JUDD
We never actually had sex,
technically speaking.

PENNY
And we never will if you keep
arguing with me. I mean, Jesus!

They share an electric look. Then Judd grabs the key and hurries off the ice, almost falling on his ass as he does.

EXT. UNKNOWN HOUSE - MORNING

Phillip pulls up in his Porsche, the top down. He looks at the small, nondescript house for a moment, then at his hands on the wheel.

PHILLIP
Stay in the car, Phillip. Just stay
in the car.

He gets out of the car and rings the bell. The door is opened by Chelsea, dressed in a NY Giants jersey and nothing else. She smiles. He steps in and the door closes behind him.

INT. KELTON'S ICE RINK - A BIT LATER

Judd comes out of the rental shack to see that Penny has dimmed the house lights and turned on the disco lights. Wam's "Careless Whisper" plays over the speakers. Penny is waiting on the ice. He stands there and watches her.

PENNY
What are you waiting for? You can
skate, can't you?

JUDD
Of course I can skate.

He steps onto the ice and falls immediately onto his ass. He tries to stand up and spastically falls again. Penny laughs and tries to help him up. They almost make it, then he falls, pulling her down with him. He sits up against the boards.

JUDD
I forgot how much fun this is.

PENNY
Come on, get up.

She pulls him up and escorts him across the ice. He is shaky, but he manages to stay upright. She skates in circles around him, then stops in front of him.

PENNY
You okay?

JUDD
Yeah, I got it now.

PENNY
Okay, come on.

She extends her hand to him and smiles. He reaches for it, and then, just before he gets it, his legs fly out from under him and he goes down brutally hard on his back.

PENNY
Oh my God! Are you okay?

JUDD
(through the pain)
I'm fine. I think I'm going to just
lie here for a while.

Penny looks at him, then lies down next to him. They watch the disco ball spin.

JUDD
Have you ever been to Maine?

PENNY
(inquisitive look)
It's funny, because I was just thinking that it's been a while since anyone's asked me if I've ever been to Maine.

JUDD
I've just, I've never been there to Maine, and from what I know about it, I think I'd really like it there. Whenever I drive North on the interstate, I think to myself, "if I just keep going, in about five hours, I can be in Maine, somewhere completely new." But in all these years, I've never done it. Never even managed to drive more than a few miles north of where we are right now. It's like, there's a force field or something...I don't know.

PENNY
What are we talking about here?

JUDD
I'm thirty-six years old, and I've never gone anywhere on my own. I grew up here, and moved just sixty miles away, and I didn't even do that alone, I went with Jen. I wanted to be an on-air talent, and ended up being a producer for the most vile program on terrestrial radio because it paid well enough for me to buy the house. I've spent my entire life playing it safe just to avoid ending up exactly where I am right now.

PENNY
Well, the way I see it, right now you're in a cool rink on a hot day, lying next to a girl under disco lights listening to the best of the eighties. Could you have imagined that yesterday?

JUDD
I guess not.

PENNY
Anything can happen, Judd.

JUDD
(getting closer)
Anything.

PENNY
Anything.

They look at each other intently. Penny is beautiful in the swirling lights. He leans forward, tentatively. She meets him halfway. They kiss. Penny smiles and gets to her feet.

PENNY
And now I'm going to teach you how to skate.

JUDD
I don't think so.

PENNY
Come on. If I can teach spastic four-year-olds, I can teach you.

She offers him her hand. He smiles, then takes it. PULL BACK as Penny helps Judd skate slowly around the rink.

EXT. KELTON'S ICE RINK - DAY

Judd sits on a bench in the parking lot. Phillip pulls up with the top down. Judd gets in and they drive off.

INT. PHILLIP'S PORSCHE - CONTINUOUS

PHILLIP
Sorry I was late.

JUDD
It's fine.

PHILLIP
You're not pissed. I take it then, that you found a pleasant way to pass the hour.

JUDD
You're still a dick.

PHILLIP
Tell me something I don't know.

JUDD
Your T-shirt's on inside out.

PHILLIP
(checks)
That I did not know.

He swerves wildly through an intersections. Judd screams.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Judd enters, humming a tune. There's a new spring to his step. He opens the fridge, foraging for a snack. He sticks a carrot in his mouth, chewing with no hands as he grabs some bread, cheese, and a tomato.

JEN (O.C.)

Judd.

He hears her voice, takes a minute to register the shock of it, then turns, his hands full, the carrot wedged in his mouth. Jen is seated at the kitchen table, looking highly nervous. She stands, awkwardly. Judd puts his food down on the counter.

JEN

I'm so sorry about Mort.

JUDD

Thanks.

JEN

I've been trying to call.

Judd says nothing.

JEN

So, what happens after the shiva?
You'll go back home?

JUDD

(forcefully)

What do you want, Jen?

Jen looks at the table, filled with discarded spreads and food platters.

JEN

It smells of dead fish in here. Can
we go somewhere else?

JUDD

It's okay. You won't be staying
very long.

JEN

Please, Judd. Do you think it was
easy for me to come here?

JUDD

(angry)

What could you possibly have left
to say? Are you and Wade getting
married now? Is that it?

JEN

(fixated on the food)

No, nothing like that.

JUDD
Because you know, adultery is
probably not the best foundation
for starting a marriage.

JEN
(eyes wide)
Oh crap.

She bolts from the room. Judd looks after her, puzzled.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Jen runs down the hall, pushing her way through various shiva visitors. She pulls open the powder room door and retches loudly into the toilet. She does not close the door.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Visitors and the Foxman's all stop talking and look on in horror as the sound of Jen's vomiting reverberates.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - POWDER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Judd steps in and closes the door behind him. Jen is on her knee at the toilet. She sits on the floor, her back against the wall, and pulls some toilet paper to wipe her mouth.

JUDD
What's wrong? Are you sick or
something?

JEN
I'm something, alright.

They look at each other. Judd figures it out.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

Judd and Jen sit at a table on the patio. Jen sips at a glass of water.

JUDD
How far along?

JEN
Just over three months.

JUDD
You can't possibly know it's mine.

JEN
It's yours, trust me.

JUDD
Trust is not my first impulse when
it comes to you.

Jen nods, looks away for a moment.

JEN
So, it turns out, Wade is sterile.

Judd looks at her. Then he grins, and the grin turns into a
chuckle and then an all out laugh.

JEN
(grins)
I had a feeling you'd like that.

JUDD
Wade couldn't have been too happy
about this.

JEN
It was a blow, but he's being
supportive.

JUDD
What a guy.

JEN
We lost a baby once, Judd.

JUDD
You think I need you to remind me?

JEN
This is a second chance for both of
us. I know it's not how we imagined
it, but we can do this, can't we? I
mean, plenty of divorced people
raise their children together.

Judd looks at her for a long moment.

JEN
I know it's complicated -

JUDD
(bitterly)
I don't do complicated.

JEN
What?

JUDD
Nothing. Never mind.

JEN
This is happening, Judd. I know
it's not ideal, but you're going to
be a father. I have to admit, I
was hoping your response would be a
bit more, I don't know -

JUDD
-The last time I saw you, you were spread-eagle underneath my boss. Now you show up and drop this bomb on me. You're going to have to give me a little time to process.

JENJUDD

Of course. You're right.Like a decade.

JEN
I've checked into the Marriott.
I'll stay for a few days. Come
talk to me when you're ready, okay?

Okay. Judd

As Jen moves to leave, Phillip steps outside smoking a cigarette.

JEN
Hi, Phillip.

PHILLIP
Jen. I always imagined there might
be something of the cold-hearted
slut in you.

JEN
Takes one to know one.

PHILLIP
Touche, pussycat. So what are you
guys talking about?

Nothing. JUDD I'm pregnant. JEN

Phillip pinches out his cigarette.

Mazel Tov? PHILLIP

Jen leaves. Judd sits in his chair, catatonic.

PHILLIP

This is one of those hard-to-read situations where you either need someone to talk to, or else, you need to be left alone. It would be a great help if maybe you could let me know which one it is, so that I could-

JUDD
-Go away

PHILLIP
(quickly)
-Okay.

Phillip leaves.

Judd sits in the chair, unmoving. Cole emerges from the house with his potty, places it beside Judd, and sits there silently with him. Times passes, Cole disappears. Judd remains, unmoving.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - A BIT LATER

Judd sits in his chair, staring at the photo of him and Jen on the piano, while the conversation flows around him.

Three heavily made-up women, BARBARA, LOIS, and RENEE, talk to Judd, a bit too loudly, but he is spaced out.

LOIS
I was sad to hear about your divorce. Barbara, Renee, and I, we're certified matchmakers. Don't you worry, we're going to find you your soulmate.

RENEE
It's a man's market.

BARBARA
Sad, but true.

LOIS
Tilly Ratner's daughter was divorced last year. You remember Megan, the one with the legs? She could model panty-hose with those legs. And there's Betty Allison? She is a vice president at Pepsi Cola. Not Jewish, but very successful.

BARBARA
And stunning.

The other woman murmur agreement. Suddenly, Judd stands up. He walks through the seated visitors and out the front door.

EXT. ELMSBROOK - NIGHT

Judd walks with increasing speed, across an overpass and onto a crowded boulevard lit up with chain restaurants. He breaks into a run.

EXT. MARRIOT HOTEL - NIGHT

To establish.

INT. MARRIOT HOTEL - NIGHT

Jen opens her door to find Judd standing there, panting.

JEN
I wasn't expecting you so soon.

JUDD
(breathless)
I could forgive you.

JEN
What?

JUDD
I could forgive you. I'm not saying
it would happen all at once, but I
could do it.

JEN
Judd...

JUDD
We can be a family again, a real
family.

A long, difficult beat.

JEN
No. We can't.

JUDD
I'm telling you, I can get
past this.

JEN
You're scared and you're
hurt and you're looking for
the quick and easy fix.

JUDD
That's crap. Look, you had an
affair, I'm not discounting that -

JEN
(angry, tearful)
Why do you think I had an affair?
You think it just happened? That I
was looking for a good time?

JUDD
I just... I don't know.

JEN
You've been sweeping our problems
under the rug for years. You were
just so sure that everything could
be fixed. We lost a baby, Judd.
But you didn't even grieve.

(MORE)

JEN (cont'd)
 You just talked and talked about
 trying again.

JUDD
 I wanted you to be happy.

JEN
 And I wanted you to be sad with me.
 I needed you to be. You just
 wanted to keep everything picture
 perfect. There was no getting
 through to you.
 (beat)
 We're broken, Judd. We're broken
 and you can't fix us.

Judd is stunned, as it all finally lands.

JUDD
 (backing away)
 I shouldn't have come.

JEN
 Judd, wait! We still need to talk
 about this. We're having a baby!

But he tears off down the impossibly long hall. Jen steps
 out into the hall, calling out after him, but we stay on him
 as he runs, and Jen fades away in the background.

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - LOBBY

The elevator doors open and Judd steps out, just in time to
 see Wade standing in the elevator opposite him. The two men
 register each other with surprise, but before anyone can say
 or do anything, Wade's doors close. Judd slowly leaves the
 lobby.

EXT. ELMSBROOK - NIGHT

Judd walks dejectedly through the business district. He
 walks past his father's store, but doesn't stop. As he
 reaches the corner, Penny steps out of the store.

PENNY
 Judd?

He turns at the corner and looks back.

PENNY
 I thought that was you. What are
 you doing here? Aren't you
 supposed to be back at the shiva?

He walks toward her.

PENNY
 I was just locking up. If you want
 to go get a drink -

He pulls her into a powerful, endless kiss.

PENNY
(breathless, but not
missing a beat)
Or maybe dinner, if you're hungry.

INT. PENNY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Judd and Penny burst through the door, kissing and undressing each other frantically, stumbling to her bedroom, which is a mess. They fall onto her bed, still undressing each other.

INT. PENNY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Penny sleeps in her bed. Judd sits up at the foot of her bed, watching her sleep, looking conflicted.

INT. TAXI - DAWN

Judd sits in the back of a cab driving down an empty boulevard. He shakes his head at the insanity of his life. He laughs, and the laugh fades into a perturbed sigh. Suddenly, he sticks his head out the open window and screams, an insane, what-the-fuck-am-I-doing scream. The cab driver, terrified, lurches to a stop.

DRIVER
What the fuck, man?!

JUDD
I'm sorry. I just, needed to get that out.

DRIVER
Just take it easy. I'll put on the radio.

The driver hits a button and continues driving.

WADE (O.S.)
(on the radio)
...no, no, no, I'm just saying
there are four things a man will
always need: Food, shelter, sex,
and sex with someone new.

Laughter and sound effects of sex.

WADE (O.S.)
I don't make the rules, I'm just
calling it like I see it. This is
Wade Boulanger, telling everyone
out there to MAAAAN UUUUUUP!

Judd shakes his head and closes his eyes.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - DAWN

Judd sits up on the roof, eating an apple. He hears a door slam, and then sees Wendy exit Horry's house and furtively run across the street to the Foxman house. A few moments later, Linda comes out the side door of the Foxman home and walks hurriedly across the street to her house. That raises Judd's eyebrows.

CARD: **SATURDAY**

INT. FOXMAN HOME - KITCHEN - LATER

Everyone except Hilary is eating breakfast in the kitchen. Phillip and Paul are wearing suits. Alice and Wendy are dressed up as well. Judd walks into the kitchen in jeans.

PAUL
Where's your suit?

Judd notices Paul and Phillip's suits.

JUDD
Why do I need a suit?

WENDY
We're going to temple to say
Kaddish.

JUDD
Can't we say it here?

PHILLIP
Trust me, Judd. I've already asked
all the right questions.

Hilary enters, still in her bathrobe.

HILARY
There you are! I was worried about
you. You didn't tell anyone where
you were going.

JUDD
There's a good reason for that.

HILARY
What?

JUDD
I didn't want to.

WENDY
So, Jen looks good, as usual.

JUDD
I guess adultery agrees with her.

HILARY
Judd, love, you can't begin to heal
if you keep acting like the world
owes you reparations.

JUDD
Thank you. As always, your
unsolicited advice, however
useless, is greatly appreciated.

PHILLIP
Everyone, just cut Judd some slack.
He's got a lot on his plate.

HILARY
What's going on?
(tense)
Phillip...
JUDD

PHILLIP
Jen is pregnant. It's Judd's.

What?! HILARY Holy shit! WENDY

Everyone stares. Judd smacks the back of Phillip's head.

JUDD
Do you ever think before you speak?

PHILLIP
I find that takes all the fun out
of speaking.

HILARY
Why wouldn't you tell us something
like that?

PAUL

How does she know it's yours?

WENDY

She's not showing at all!
She's going to be one of
those annoying, skinny
pregnant bitches.

There is the sound of breaking glass, and everyone turns to see Alice, who has dropped her tea glass and saucer on the floor. She stares at Judd, red-faced and teary-eyed. She bolts out of the living room and up the stairs.

PAUL
What got into her?

WENDY
You're an idiot.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - HILARY'S BEDROOM

Hilary is dressed, showing too much cleavage, as usual. She is fixing her hair when Judd knocks and enters.

JUDD
My suit is still a mess from the funeral.

She opens a closet in which a few of Mort's suits hang. She pulls out a navy one and Judd tries on the jacket.

HILARY
This was his best suit.

JUDD
I don't have to wear it.

HILARY
Take it. He'd want you to.

JUDD
Really? Would he?

Hilary gives him a sharp look.

HILARY
What did you mean by that?

Come on, Mom.

JUDD

HILARY
No. Say it.

JUDD
I was a disappointment to him. I didn't choose the business, I went off and did my own thing. And he hated the show, I know he did.

Stop it. HILARY Judd
Dad thought I was a failure.

Listen! HILARY

Beat.

HILARY
Yes, your father took it personally at first when you didn't go into the business. And it's true, he wasn't a fan of the Man Up show. Neither am I, honey. I mean, have you listened to it? But what worried him was that you didn't seem to be a fan either. He thought you weren't happy there. That's all. He admired you for making your own way. He told me that many times. I'm sorry he wasn't the sort to tell you himself.
(emphatic)
But you listen to me. Your father was very proud of you.

Judd tears up, then smells the sleeve of his jacket.

JUDD
I can smell his aftershave.

Hilary leans in to smell the collar, closes her eyes and smiles.

HILARY
Yes.
(looks up at Judd)
I can only imagine what must be
going on in your head right now. A
baby! Will you be okay?

JUDD
I don't know yet. How are you so
okay? I mean, I'm glad, but how?

She smiles as she adjusts the jacket on him.

HILARY
Well, for one thing, with every
passing day, I remember him less as
the sick, frail patient, and more
the strong, vibrant man I was
married to all these years, and in
some small way, that makes me
whole. Also, I'm popping Xanax like
Tic Tacs.

INT. TEMPLE ISRAEL - SANCTUARY - MORNING

The siblings and Hilary sit in a packed sanctuary listening
to the cantor sing. The brothers wear prayer shawls.

The cantor finishes and Boner, looking sharp in a dark Armani
suit and a long prayer shawl, ascends the podium.

BONER
Good shabbos, Elmsbrook!

There is a small, scattered reply.

BONER
Come on, I know you can do better
than that. Good Shabbos Elmsbrook!

CONGREGATION
Good Shabbos!

BONER
That's what I'm talking about!

Wendy rolls her eyes at Paul and Judd.

PAUL
He always wanted to be a rock star.

BONER

As many of you know, Mort Foxman passed away this week. His wife Hilary, his daughter, Wendy, and his sons, Paul, Judd, and Phillip, will say Kaddish for him a bit later, to mark his passing before God and community. On a personal note, I grew up in the Foxman home, playing ball with Paul...

JUDD

(whispering)
Getting wasted.

PAUL

Jerking off.

WENDY

Trying to touch my boobs.

BONER

...and I mourn with them.

As Boner speaks, Judd reaches into his pocket, finds a roll of antacid tablets and then, to his surprise, comes out with a fat, bent joint. He smells it, then nudges Phillip.

PHILLIP

(joyous smile)
I have to go to the bathroom.

He stands up and walks up the aisle. A few seconds later, Judd follows.

INT. TEMPLE ISRAEL - HEBREW SCHOOL

Phillip and Judd sit in a small Hebrew School classroom, in child-sized chair-desks, passing the joint. They are stoned.

PHILLIP

You've been holding out on me.
Where did you get the doobage?

JUDD

It's Dad's suit.

PHILLIP

Dad was a stoner? So much about my life makes sense now.

JUDD

It was medicinal. They prescribe it to cancer patients.

PHILLIP

I prefer to think that, every so often, Dad just liked to toké up and consider the universe. Damn, I miss him.

JUDD
I do too.

PHILLIP
I feel so alone, man. Like there's
no one there to catch me anymore.

JUDD
I guess you're officially an adult.

PHILLIP
Fuck that.
(beat)
So you're going to be a dad. Just
like Dad. How are you handling
that?

JUDD
By trying really hard not to think
about it.

PHILLIP
(nodding)
That's what I would do.

The door flies open and Paul is standing there.

PAUL
I don't believe it.

PHILLIP
In or out! Just shut the door.

Paul chooses in.

PAUL
I should have known. Give it here.

He takes a long, skilled drag. Then he sits down with them.

PAUL
Damn, this is some premium shit.
Where did you get it?

JUDD
Dad. A gift from beyond.

PAUL
First shiva, now weed. I'm
beginning to think we didn't know
Dad at all.

PHILLIP
People can change.

PAUL
People are who they are.

LATER

The three brothers sing Hava Nagillah in their chairs, with feeling.

LATER

Judd, sprawled in his chair, addresses his brothers with exaggerated hand gestures.

JUDD
Dad? Dead. My Marriage? Dead.
Everything dies. It's the natural
order of things.
(profoundly stoned)
Love...dies.

Paul and Phillip nod sagely. Phillip takes another drag. They are all completely baked by now.

PAUL
We should get back. Mom sent me to
find you.

JUDD
It's temple, for Christ's sake.
What kind of trouble can we get
into at temple?

Suddenly the smoke alarm goes off and the sprinklers come on, spraying them. The brother remain seated and stoned as the spray hits them.

CUT TO:

INT. TEMPLE ISRAEL - SANCTUARY - CONTINUOUS

Boner is addressing the congregation when the fire alarm goes off. Everyone stands up and heads for the exits. Hilary and Wendy stand up and look at each other.

HILARY
(suspicious)
Where are the boys?

EXT. TEMPLE ISRAEL - MORNING

The crowd fills the parking lot. Many, including Boner, still in their prayer shawls. The main doors open and the brothers emerge, baked and soaked. Everyone stares at them.

PHILLIP
(quietly to his brothers)
Just blend in.

They walk over to Hilary and Wendy.

HILARY
What did you do?!

PAUL
Nothing. We didn't do anything.

WENDY
You guys smell like a dorm room.

HILARY
You got high at temple?!

Of course not. Judd

No one got high. PAUL

PHILLIP
Who's hungry?

In the distance, sirens can be heard. Boner approaches them, furious.

BONER
What the hell, Paul?!

PAUL
False alarm, I guess.

I smell weed. BONER

PAUL
You'd know.

They stare each other down for a second.

BONER
Just get out of here before the
cops come.

PAUL
Thanks, buddy.

BONER
Yeah, yeah. Just go.

PHILLIP
Thanks Boner. You rock.

BONER
Hey! That was the last time you
call me Boner, you got it?

PHILLIP
Come on, Boner, where's the (love?)-

Boner spins and lunges at Phillip. Paul catches him and pulls him away, while Judd pulls Phillip away.

WENDY
(grinning)
You guys are so going to hell.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Judd is fast asleep, in a jacket, tie, and boxers. The bed creaks and moves enough to wake him up. He rolls onto his side and opens his eyes to find Alice lying under the covers, facing him. She appears to be naked.

ALICE
(whispering)
Wake up, sleepyhead.

JUDD
(still oblivious)
What time is it?

ALICE
It's around three.

JUDD
Where is everyone?

ALICE
Paul went to the store. Everyone else is out at the pool.

He opens his eyes and suddenly realizes that she's lying in his bed with him.

JUDD
(alarmed)
You're not.

She smiles and moves closer to him, her breasts practically in his face. Judd moves away from her.

ALICE
I feel bad about how I reacted when I heard that Jen was pregnant. I should have been thinking of you.

Alice pulls down the blankets to reveal her naked torso.

JUDD
(moving away from her)
A simple apology would be fine. Can you put those away?

ALICE
You always liked my breasts.

JUDD
(nervously)
I was seventeen and they were breasts.

She moves toward him, and he scoots away, up the incline where the sofa bed doesn't come fully down, but she stays with him. She is completely naked.

ALICE
Just listen, okay? I've been trying to get pregnant for almost two years. I take my hormones, my eggs have tested fine. But Paul won't get himself tested. I was thinking that you could increase my odds. Yours seems to have the right stuff.

JUDD
Come on, Alice. What the fuck?! Someone's going to come down here.

Alice is all over him.

ALICE
It will be our secret. And we'll never know if it was you or Paul. Any baby that looks like you will look like Paul.

JUDD
I think you've lost it. Maybe it's all those hormones you're taking -

Alice boldly straddles him, rocking slightly.

ALICE
Help me Judd. Please? We used to love each other, right? We lost our virginity together right here on this bed.

JUDD
If you and Paul want my sperm, I'll fill a cup for you. I'll fill a jug for you. I'm good at it.

ALICE
(starts to cry)
I'm tired of doctors, Judd. Tired of needles and hormones and ultrasounds and peeing on sticks, and having sex on schedule, and crying myself to sleep.

JUDD
Hey, don't cry. It'll be okay.

Alice reaches down and yanks his boxers down to his knees.

JUDD
Oh, shit.

ALICE
Please Judd.

JUDD
(horrified)
Alice.

She reaches down, gets a grip, and starts stroking him.

ALICE
Please...

For just a moment he succumbs to the pleasure of it. They stare at each other while her she strokes him.

JUDD
(feeling it)
Oh....

The basement door opens up and footsteps sound.

JUDD
Shit!

He bucks violently under her. Suddenly, one leg of the sofa bed gives out. The bed tilts and they roll off, landing on the floor with a loud crash.

They both look up to see Cole, naked, carrying his potty. He places it right in front of them and sits down.

COLE
I making a pishy *and* poopie.

Judd jumps to his feet and flees to the bathroom, pulling on his clothes.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - BACK YARD - LATER

Wendy sits on the diving board, reading a magazine, watching Ryan and Cole play. Barry, in a bathing suit and T shirt, is off to the side, on the phone.

Judd comes out, still looking disheveled and shell shocked.

WENDY
What the hell happened to you.

Judd paces by the deep end as he talks to her.

JUDD
I could spend the next ten years in intensive therapy and I still wouldn't be able to talk coherently about what just happened.

Wendy just looks at him, waiting for it.

JUDD
(ranting)
Is it the whole world, or just our family? I mean, everyone is so messed up. I thought it was just me, but it's not. Phillip and Tracy, Paul and Alice, you and Barry. Everyone! You know who's happy? Cole.

(MORE)

JUDD (cont'd)

The kid sits on his potty, takes his little dump, and he's the happiest little guy in the world. But that's it. Show me one happy adult, one relationship that isn't totally and irrevocably fucked. Everyone is either angry or lonely or cheating or lying...

WENDY

Okay, I think Jen's pregnancy is freaking you out -

JUDD

(shouting)

-Of course it's freaking me out! Look at me! I have nothing! No wife, no job, no home. And now I'm supposed to raise a kid? Three months ago I had a good job, a nice home. I was in love with my wife -

WENDY

No you weren't.

JUDD

I'm not the one who cheated.

WENDY

She was sleeping with someone else for a year, and you never noticed. How in love could you have been?

Judd is silenced and shocked by the simple truth of it.

JUDD

You're right.

WENDY

I know.

JUDD

(softly)

I just- I need to believe that I can be happy, you know? That you can find someone and fall in love and it can last. Because right now, that seems impossible to me.

WENDY

Love causes cancer, just like everything else. But it's still love, and it has its moments. All you can do is try your best to find someone who will give you as many of those moments as possible.

JUDD

I slept with Penny last night.

Wendy raises her eyebrows.

WENDY
(sardonic)
That won't be messy at all.

JUDD
I guess I'm starting to do
complicated.

WENDY
How does it feel?

JUDD
Complicated.

WENDY
I'll bet. And she was cool about
the baby?
(off Judd's look)
Oh! That's going to go over well.

Horry steps out into the yard.

HORRY
Your Mom wants you back in the
chairs. I'll watch the kids.

WENDY
(getting to her feet)
You have to tell her, you know.

JUDD
I know.

As Wendy stands up, her foot gets caught in the hem of her
skirt and she loses her balance and...

WENDY
Crap!

... falls into the pool. Before Judd can react, Horry takes a
running, racing dive into the pool and resurfaces right
beside her, pulls her into a lifesaver's hold and swims her
over to the ladder.

WENDY
Oh, Horry, you're all wet.

HORRY
You okay?

WENDY
I can't believe I fell in. I'm such
a cow.

HORRY
(strokes her wet face)
You're not a cow.

Judd watches them, moved. Then, abruptly, Horry does a
surface dive, swimming toward the shallow end, his kick
splashing Wendy in the face. Barry watches with a dark look.

INT. KELTON'S ICE RINK - LATE AFTERNOON

Judd watches as Penny finishes giving a lesson to a group of little girls. She leads them off the ice where their parents are waiting, then skates across the ice to where he's now standing on the other side.

PENNY
Hey you! What are you doing here.

JUDD
I was hoping I could talk to you
for a minute.

PENNY
Uh oh.

JUDD
What do you mean, uh oh?

PENNY
I mean, we had sex last night, you
were gone by morning, and now you
want to talk? So, yeah, uh oh. I
don't get it. Didn't you have fun
last night?

JUDD
Of course. It was fantastic.
That's not what I'm -

PENNY
(playful)
And don't you want to kiss me?

JUDD
Yes, but -

She kisses him deeply.

PENNY
Okay. Now, what did you want to
tell me?

Beat.

JUDD
I don't remember.

PENNY
(smiles)
Good answer.

Some new skaters shuffle onto the ice.

PENNY
I have to go. I'm off tomorrow,
though, if you can swing it.

JUDD
I'll track you down.

PENNY

Great.

She skates out of the frame, then suddenly skates back into it and kisses him again before skating off. He can't help but smile.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - NIGHT

Judd steps out of his car, carrying groceries, to find Barry and Wendy arguing outside a parked limo. Judd heads across the lawn, trying to pass them unnoticed.

BARRY

I'm sorry, Babe. It's the eleventh hour. If this deal falls apart, it's my ass in a sling.

WENDY

You've had a death in the family!

BARRY

I can't be gone for seven days. They need me in London to close this thing.

WENDY

You're unbelievable.

BARRY

Oh, hey Judd.

JUDD

(caught)
Oh, hey guys. I didn't see you there, shouting at each other.

WENDY

(to Barry)
I wonder if anyone will even notice you're gone.

She storms inside, leaving Judd and Barry standing awkwardly.

BARRY

You know what I don't get?

JUDD

What's that?

BARRY

I know she doesn't care that I'm leaving. So why is she busting my balls about it?

JUDD

She cares.

BARRY
I'm an asshole, Judd. But I'm not
stupid.

They look at each other. For reasons related to penises and
testosterone, it's somehow a bonding moment.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - DAWN

Judd and Wendy climb out onto the roof, still half asleep.

WENDY
Do you have any idea how early it
is?

JUDD
Trust me. You'll want to see this.

They get settled on the roof.

WENDY
(tired)
Can't you just tell me?

JUDD
(checks his watch)
Wait for it.

Below them, the front door opens, and Linda heads across the
street to her house.

WENDY
She's here early.

JUDD
No. She's here late.

WENDY
Oh. What?! Oh! Nooooo!

JUDD
Yes.

WENDY
No way! You think?

JUDD
(lies back on the roof)
The one advantage to being me these
days is that it's pretty hard to
surprise me.

WENDY
(lies back beside him)
Holy shit. Mom and Linda.

JUDD
You and Horry.

WENDY
(figuring it out)
You saw me.

JUDD
(sing-song)
Busted.

WENDY
Horry is grandfathered in.

JUDD
That makes half of your high school
class eligible.

WENDY
(smiles)
In an alternate universe, where he
didn't drive off that bridge, Horry
and I are married. Yesterday I
visited that universe.

JUDD
And it's that simple?

WENDY
My universe, my rules.
(off Judd's look)
And before you make the mistake of
thinking that being the family
cuckold makes you some kind of
moral authority, why don't you tell
the court how long it took you to
tell Penny that Jen is expecting.

JUDD
Yeah, about that.

WENDY
Oh shit!
(smiles fondly)
You really have no idea what you're
doing, do you?

JUDD
Not even a little.

WENDY
(nods)
Yeah.

She puts her arm around him and they watch the sunrise.

CARD: **SUNDAY**

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - MORNING

Judd plays a message from Jen on his iPhone:

JEN (O.S.)
(message)
Hi Judd. Listen, I'm sorry about the other night. You caught me off guard and well, I wasn't very compassionate. I'm still here, and I'm really hoping you'll come by to talk to me. This baby, it can still be the best thing in our lives. So please, call me, okay?

INT. FOXMAN HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

Judd is in the process of sneaking out the back kitchen door when Hilary comes in and sees him.

HILARY
Where do you think you're going?

JUDD
I was just going to go out for a bit.

HILARY
You can't go now, your Uncle Stan is here.

JUDD
Uncle Stan? Come on, Mom. Haven't we suffered enough?

HILARY
That's my big brother you're talking about, and he came all the way up from Florida to see us. So wherever it is you're running off to, it can wait.

She takes him by the arm and leads him into...

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Hilary and Judd take their seats. There are many visitors present. UNCLE STAN, 79, sits next to his "girlfriend," TRISH, 70, who wears more makeup than a drag queen. His hand rests high up on her thigh.

JUDD
So, Uncle Stan, how are you?

UNCLE STAN
I'm seventy nine years old and still wiping my own ass. Life is good. This is Trish, by the way. We're sleeping together.

JUDD
 Excellent.
 (whispering to Hilary)
 Why does Paul get to miss this?

HILARY
 He's just upstairs taking a call.

Uncle Stan lifts a leg to let out a long, high pitched fart.
 Other visitors make faces and try to hold their breaths.

PHILLIP
 Christ Uncle Stan, that's just
 brutal! How can you stand it?

UNCLE STAN
 It's all that coffee I drank on the
 flight up from Miami.

TRISH
 He's also on a high fiber diet.

UNCLE STAN
 Trish is a nurse.

TRISH
 Retired.

UNCLE STAN
 (winks)
 But she still wears her uniform
 sometimes, if you take my meaning.

Stan! TRISH WENDY
 Lord have mercy.

CLOSE ON: The BABY MONITOR on the hall table, which lights up
 as some noise comes from it; low moans and grunts.

HILARY
 Honey, the baby's waking up.

WENDY
 The baby's out back with Linda.

HILARY
 So who's upstairs?

And then from the monitor, voices.

ALICE (O.S.)
 Yeah, baby. Just like that. Oh
 you're so hard! Put it in me!

The grunts and moans of sex. All the visitors turn as one to
 watch the monitor and listen.

WENDY
 Crap! I moved the monitor to Paul
 and Alice's room when Serena was
 napping.

ALICE (O.S.)
Harder! Harder! Grab my ass!

PAUL (O.S.)
Shut up!

ALICE (O.S.)
Yeah, baby. Come in me. Come now!

PHILLIP
I wouldn't have figured Alice for a talker. Nice.

More grunts and moans. The living room is silent, frozen in the delicious horror of it all.

ALICE (O.S.)
Yes! Just like that! Oh yeah...

PAUL (O.S.)
Shut up!

HILARY
Oh come on, people. It's just sex.

PHILLIP
(to the room)
Sexual stamina runs in the Foxman family. This could take a while.

Judd races through the crowd and yanks the monitor off the table, pulling out the cord to silence it. He looks up to see everyone staring at him.

HILARY
Alice is ovulating. You understand.

The women nod. The men grin.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - A BIT LATER

Conversation has resumed, but then Paul comes downstairs, tucking in his shirt, and the room falls silent. He nods at the guests and sits down next to Phillip and Judd. Paul notices everyone looking at him.

PAUL
What? What did I miss?

Uncle Stan stands up and claps.

HILARY
Oh, sit down before you fall down, you old gas bag.

JUDD
(standing)
Well, Uncle Stan. It's been real. Thanks for coming.

Judd heads out.

PAUL
Where are you going?

JUDD
(taps his nose)
To get some air.

Paul sniffs, makes a face, and leans in to Phillip.

PAUL
Who farted?

EXT. ELMSBROOK - AFTERNOON

Judd and Penny stroll through the business district, as Penny puts up fliers advertising her skating lessons.

PENNY
I don't believe it. And everyone
heard?

JUDD
My ears are still bleeding.

PENNY
(laughing)
That's awesome!

JUDD
I like it when you laugh.

She looks at him, grins, and pulls him close.

JUDD
You know this is the worst possible
time for this to be happening.

PENNY
I know. But I have a feeling I'm
going to kiss you anyway.

They kiss.

PENNY
You're good at that.

JUDD
You're easily pleased.

PENNY
And when did that become a crime?
You should try it sometime.

Judd's phone rings. He pulls it out.

JUDD
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - JEN'S ROOM

Jen lies curled up in a fetal position, crying.

JEN
Judd! Something's wrong. I'm
bleeding.

INTERCUT BETWEEN JUDD AND JEN.

JUDD
(steps away from Penny)
What, you mean spotting?

JEN
(crying, scared)
More than that. Oh God, Judd, I'm
going to lose this one too. I know
I am.

JUDD
Listen to me, Jen. I'm going to
hang up and call an ambulance.
Just try to stay calm, okay.

JEN
Hurry.

Judd hangs up and dials nine-one-one. Penny watches him the
entire time.

JUDD
Yes, there's a pregnant woman
having problems at the Marriott
hotel, over on Route 100, room
three-forty-six. ...I don't know,
I'm not a doctor, just please send
an ambulance. Yes. Yes, this
number. Thanks.

Judd turns and faces Penny.

JUDD
I'm sorry. I have to go.

PENNY
Jen is pregnant.

JUDD
Yeah.

PENNY
And it's yours.
(off Judd's look)
(MORE)

PENNY (cont'd)
That seems like a pretty important
piece of information to have
shared, maybe.

JUDD
Penny -

PENNY
-It was just sex, Judd. I'm a big
girl.

JUDD
It was more than that, and you know
it.

PENNY
No it wasn't, because if it was,
what would that say about you?

Beat as her remark cuts.

JUDD
Please, Give me a chance to
explain. I'll come by tonight and
tell you everything.

Penny looks at him for a long moment, and then relents.

PENNY
Tonight.

JUDD
I promise.

PENNY
Okay.

Judd rushes away. Penny watches him, wishing she'd been
tougher on him.

PENNY
You're an idiot, Penny.

INT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER EMERGENCY ROOM - AFTERNOON

Judd runs into an exam room, where Jen is lying down, while
an INTERN performs a sonogram.

JEN
(in tears)
There's no heartbeat.

INTERN
The baby is in a tricky position. I
just can't get to it.

JEN
I can't believe this is happening
again.

JUDD
Just take it easy. Nothing is
happening again.

JEN
I deserve this, I do. I ruined us.

INTERN
Quiet!

A long silence, then a fast rushing sound comes over the
speaker.

INTERN
(smiles)
There's your baby's heartbeat.

Judd watches the screen, where the motion of the heart is
beating in time with the sound. It's a big moment for him.

JEN
That's our baby.

JUDD
(moved)
He sounds nervous.

Jen reaches for his hand. They are sharing something. Then
Wade bursts into the room. Judd quickly drops her hand.

WADE
I got here as fast as I could.
Goddamn GPS messed me up. You okay,
baby?

JEN
I think so, yes.

Jen looks at Judd, sees his pain, mourns the lost moment.

WADE
Judd. I didn't see you there.

DOCTOR RAUSCH, a middle-aged doctor arrives with Jen's chart.
He looks at Wade and Jen.

RAUSCH
I'm Dr. Rausch. Mr. and Mrs.
Foxman?

JUDD
I'm Mr. Foxman.

RAUSCH
(to Wade)
And you are..

JUDD
He's Mrs. Foxman's lover.

JEN
Judd! Not now.

WADE
Wade Boulanger. It's complicated.

RAUSCH
Well, I'll simplify it. Both of you
get out of my exam room. Whatever
kind of cockfight you've got going
on here, you're not going to make
it my problem.

JUDD
But I'm the father.

RAUSCH
(smiles)
Congratulations. Now get the hell
out of my exam room.

CUT TO:

INT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER EMERGENCY ROOM - WAITING AREA

The room is filled with waiting patients, including an entire
LITTLE LEAGUE TEAM and their parents, as well as a group of
six FRATERNITY BROTHERS. One of the Frat boys seems to have a
broken leg, and the others are propping him up.

There are no seats, so Wade and Judd stand near some vending
machines. Wade buys two coffees and hands one to Judd, who
tosses it into a garbage can.

WADE
Come on, Judd. How long are you
going to keep this up?

JUDD
Longer than you're going to stick
around.

WADE
What's that supposed to mean?

JUDD
You're not going to stay with her
Wade. We both know that. The only
one who doesn't know it is Jen.

WADE
You don't know what you're talking
about..

The Frat boys have a front row seat and watch with unabashed
interest.

FRAT BOY #1
Dude, that's the Man Up guy!

JUDD
I know you.

WADE
Yeah, what the fuck do you know?

LITTLE LEAGUE DAD
Hey, fellas. We've got some young boys here. Can we watch the language?

JUDD
I know you'll fuck pretty much anyone who will have you; interns, sales reps, sponsors, and, in at least one case I know of, a sponsor's underage daughter. I know you're already looking for the quickest way out of this whole mess. I know you want to think that underneath it all you're really a decent guy, but I know that underneath it all you're just an empty soul. And I know that when all the fucking is finally done, you'll die miserable and alone.

The ER is silent. The Little League kids are dumbfounded.

WADE
I didn't fuck her any more than she fucked me. It takes two, my friend.

LITTLE LEAGUE DAD
Guys! Please! The boys?

Two large security guards approach them, just as Phillip arrives.

GUARD #1
Gentlemen, we need to move this discussion outside. Right now.

PHILLIP
What's going on?

WADE
She...fucked...me.

Judd lunges at Wade. GUARD #1 intercepts Judd and puts him in an arm lock, hustling him towards the door.

GUARD #1
That's it. Let's go.

JUDD
My wife is in there.

GUARD #1
And you're out of here.

PHILLIP
 (to frat boys)
 Is that Wade Boulanger?

FRAT BOY #2
 That's right.

PHILLIP
 Cool, thanks.

Phillip walks over and punches Wade in the face. Wade goes down, and Phillip grabs his hand in agony.

PHILLIP
 Damn! I have got to stop hitting people.

The second guard grabs Phillip and drags him out of the emergency room.

PHILLIP
 What? Oh, okay. I'm coming.

EXT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

It's raining hard. The guards leave Phillip and Judd out in the driveway. Judd sees Wade's silver Maserati with it's **MAN UP** vanity plates, parked in the front of the parking lot.

JUDD
 Wait a minute.

He runs over and starts kicking the car, working himself into a frenzy. He steps up onto the hood and then the roof, and jumps up and down on it, screaming, as he dents the roof with his knees.

Then, spent and soaked, he slides down to sit on the hood, leaning back against the wet windshield. Phillip joins him there. They sit quietly as the rain pelts them.

JUDD
 I'll have to forgive her, won't I?
 For the sake of the kid.

PHILLIP
 I'm no expert, but there are probably much larger sacrifices you'll make down the road.

JUDD
 But I'll always be out here, you know? While he's in there. I'll be the guy who shows up to the birthday party with the lame gift, and makes everyone uncomfortable. I never imagined I'd be that guy.

PHILLIP
Well, look at it this way: Your life just became much more interesting. You were following a very dull script: Marriage, job, mortgage. It wasn't very original.

JUDD
Some people call that growing up.

PHILLIP
Or being scared shitless.

JUDD
You think it's better to live like you? Drinking and screwing around until you wake up one day to realize that you're completely alone?

PHILLIP
I don't see a crowd around you, big brother.

Judd nods sadly at the irony of it all.

PHILLIP
Look, you're on one end and I'm on the other, and somewhere between us is the guy who gets it right.

JUDD
I always thought I was that guy.

PHILLIP
Nah. That guy is much better looking than you.

Judd looks at Phillip and smiles. Phillip slides off the car.

PHILLIP
You hang out. I'll go get the car.

Phillip executes a wrestlers drop kick on the Maserati's rear view mirror, knocking it loose so it hangs by a wire. Judd smiles.

Phillip disappears into the parking lot. Judd slides off the car and turns around to see Wade charging at him. Wade punches him in the jaw and he goes down.

WADE
That was for my car.

JUDD
(on the ground)
Fair enough.

The frat boys come out, helping their injured friend, who is now on crutches. They see the fight and stop to watch.

WADE
Come on, get up.

Wade offers Judd a hand. Judd takes it and Wade pulls him up. In the same motion, Judd kicks him in the balls. Wade goes down hard. The frat boys ooh and ahh.

JUDD
That was for my wife.

Wade crawls along the sidewalk to his car and pulls himself up to lean against it. He reaches through the window and tosses Judd a towel. Judd leans against the car and presses it to his bloody mouth. They lean there for a minute, regrouping. By now, a larger crowd has gathered.

WADE
The sad thing about this whole clusterfuck, the really pathetic thing, is that you were my only friend.

JUDD
I was your employee.

WADE
You want your job back?

JUDD
Fuck you.

WADE
Yeah, I figured.
(beat)
Well, listen, I am really very sorry about all of this. I know it doesn't change anything, but I just thought I'd say it. And, for what it's worth, I really hope you and Jen can work things out.

JUDD
Wait, what?

WADE
You were right about me. She's lying in there, crying over a heartbeat, and all I hear is a lot of noise. I'm not a decent guy, and I'm definitely not cut out to be a stepfather.

JUDD
So that's it? You're done?

WADE
It's what's best for everyone.

JUDD
It's what's best for you.

WADE
That's just a coincidence. What can
I say? I'm a professional scumbag.
It's why they pay me the big bucks.

Phillip pulls up and steps out of his car just as Wade is
extending his hand to Judd.

WADE
Good luck, man. I mean that.

Judd looks down at his hand, then slowly grips it. Then he
pivots and kicks Wade hard in the crotch again. Wade goes
down, curled up into a ball, groaning.

JUDD
Maaaaaaaaaan down.

Phillip approaches two FRAT BOYS built like body builders in
the assembled crowd as he rummages through his wallet.

FRAT BOY #1
Dude, your boy took the Man Up guy
down hard!

PHILLIP
I've got...
(counts)
Thirty-two dollars and forty-eight
cents that says the you all can't
turn over a Maserati.

FRAT BOY #2
(looks at Judd)
What did he do to you?

JUDD
He slept with my wife.

FRAT BOY #2
(to Phillip)
Keep your money.

Five frat boys all squat and, amid Wade's moaning protests,
lift the Maserati up and, with great effort, onto it's side.
The crowd applauds wildly.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The Foxman siblings sit in their shiva chairs. Judd is icing
his bruised face, Phillip is icing his hand.

A thunderstorm rages outside. From behind the closed doors of
the kitchen, Linda and Hilary can be heard having a heated
argument. After a moment, Linda, storms down the hall and
out of the house, slamming the door behind her. Hilary
emerges, tired and distracted.

WENDY
What was that about?

HILARY
Nothing. Just a small disagreement.

WENDY
You want to talk about it?

HILARY
No. Thank you. I have a headache. I think I'll lie down for a while.

Hilary heads for the stairs.

JUDD
I thought there were no secrets in this family.

Hilary stops at the foot of the stairs and looks back at them.

HILARY
We haven't been a family in a long time, have we?

PAUL
What are you talking about?

HILARY
(emotional)
I'm talking about all of you. I'm sitting in a house full of angry strangers wondering what in the world happened to make you all so bitter?
(breaks down)
Was it me? I know I wasn't the perfect mother, but you're all so...broken.

JUDD
Mom-

HILARY
You have no idea how much it hurts to love your children - it hurts to love anything that much. And then, to watch them get lost in the adults that they become...I just need to lie down for a bit.

PHILLIP
What about the shiva?

HILARY
(heads upstairs)
I'm calling it tonight on account of rain.

ON JUDD, as he watches her go.

EXT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER - EVENING

It's still raining hard. Jen steps out under the large driveway awning. She looks around, tired and alone. Then an ambulance pulls away and behind it she sees Judd leaning against his car, waiting for her. He's bruised near his mouth where Wade punched him.

INT. JUDD'S CAR - EVENING

Judd drives through the rain in silence. Jen looks out the window, lost in thought.

EXT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Judd walks Jen up the stairs to the front door. She fumbles with her keys and gets it open. Standing in the doorway, she breaks down. He holds her there as she weeps.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - HILARY'S BEDROOM

Hilary lies in her bed, upset. After a moment, her door opens slowly and Wendy comes in and climbs under the covers and lies down beside Hilary, putting her arms around her.

HILARY
Are you still scared of thunder?

WENDY
More than ever.

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Judd opens his eyes. He has fallen asleep next to Jen. The clock says 1:43 a.m. He rolls onto his back and looks around his familiar bedroom.

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Judd stares at his bruised and battered face in the mirror. He looks deeply into his own eyes. He smiles sadly at his reflection:

JUDD
(grimly, sadly)
Who's the man?

INT. JUDD AND JEN'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Judd stops to look around at what was once his house. He takes it all in with an air of finality.

Then he turns and walks out the front door. Stay on the door as we hear his car start and drive away.

FADE TO:

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - DAWN

Judd climbs out onto the roof to find Tracy already there.

TRACY
(looks at his bruised
face)
That looks like it hurts.

JUDD
Only when I smile.

TRACY
I don't think I've ever seen you
smile.

JUDD
You're not really catching me at my
best.

TRACY
No, I guess not.
(beat)
So, what would you say the chances
are that Phillip's had sex with
that Chelsea girl since we got
here?
(beat)
I know he's your brother, but I
could really use a friend here.
Between you, me, and the sunrise.

JUDD
I would say the chances are
excellent.

Tracy nods, fighting back tears.

JUDD
What are you going to do?

TRACY
I'm going to gather up the tattered
remnants of my dignity and say
goodbye.

JUDD
He'll be crushed.

TRACY
I'll let him keep the Porsche.

JUDD
Parting gifts, wow.

TRACY
I'm forty-four years old. I don't
have time to waste being angry.

Across the street, a skanky looking girl steps out of the Callen house looking disheveled and rushed as she pulls on her shoes. Something has freaked her out.

JUDD
Listen, I have to go.

Judd scrambles back through the window.

INT. CALLEN HOME - HORRY'S ROOM

Judd walks down the basement stairs and into Horry's bedroom. Horry lies on the floor naked, twisted up in blankets, in the midst of a violent seizure. Judd grabs a pillow and places it under his head, then kneels to hold him down by his chest and shoulders.

JUDD
It's okay, man. I'm here.

Horry's shaking gradually subsides. Judd grabs a T-shirt from the floor and wipes Horry's sweaty face. Horry looks around the room.

JUDD
She's gone.

HORRY
And with a great story for her
friends.

JUDD
Should I call the doctor?

HORRY
Nah, it's fine. Sex brings it on.
The endorphins...whatever.

JUDD
It happened while you were...

HORRY
Smack dab in the middle. It wasn't
a problem last night. I should have
left well enough alone. But I wake
up ready, you know?

JUDD
Don't you have pills for that?

HORRY
You can't get it up on the meds.

JUDD
Was she worth it?

HORRY
 I wish I could remember.
 (sniffs his finger)
 Maybe.

Horry grins. Judd laughs, and then their laughter builds until they're both hysterical.

FADE TO BLACK.

CARD: **MONDAY**

INT. FOXMAN SPORTING GOODS - MORNING

Judd, standing just inside the store, sees Penny pounding on the punching bag. He watches her for a moment, then comes up and holds the bag. She walks away. He follows her out to the loading dock behind the store while she pulls off her gloves.

JUDD
 I'm sorry.

PENNY
 That's what you said yesterday,
 remember? When you promised you'd
 be over last night to explain
 everything.

JUDD
 Yes, I know. I'm really sorry.

PENNY
 There's that word again.

JUDD
 I'm sorr - shit. I got held up.

PENNY
 Were you with her?

JUDD
 What?

PENNY
 Were you with your pregnant wife
 last night?

JUDD
 No. I mean, yes, I took her home.
 But as soon as I got there, I knew
 I didn't belong there anymore. I
 knew it like I've never known
 anything before.

PENNY
 I can tell you somewhere else you
 don't belong.

JUDD
Come on, Penny. Will you just let me explain?

PENNY
No! I won't let you explain. Because I've spent the last day building these walls around me, and I need them to keep you out, because you're bad for me, Judd, any idiot can see how bad you are for me right now.

JUDD
Penny.

PENNY
I get it Judd, you're going through a lot. But if I let you treat me like this, I'll end up hating you for it
(chokes up)
and that would just break my heart. So please, forget whatever it is you came here to say, and just leave me alone.

Judd stares at her, bowled over by her honesty. Then he turns around and leaves. Penny watches him go, then furiously throws her boxing gloves off the loading dock.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Paul, Wendy, Phillip and Hilary sit in their shiva chairs. The living room is filled with visitors. Peter Applebaum is back, stroking Hilary's hand and checking out her cleavage, while the siblings watch.

WENDY
Well, he doesn't give up. I'll give him that.

Phillip puts on a voice to convey what Applebaum is saying to Hilary.

PHILLIP
(fake voice)
You see, Hilary, I've always had a very large cock. My late wife Adele, god rest her soul, used to slide on it like a firehouse pole.

PAUL
Shut up, Phillip.

Judd enters the house.

HILARY
Oh, Judd, there you are.

Judd doesn't stop. He heads down to the basement. ON ALICE, watching him go downstairs.

Tracy enters, dressed to leave, wheeling her suitcase toward the front door.

PHILLIP
Hey! What's goin on?

He jumps up from his chair and runs to the door. Everyone watches.

TRACY
I'm going home.

PHILLIP
What are you talking about? What happened?

TRACY
The irony here is that YOU made a
fool out of ME.

PHILLIP
Why is that ironic?

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Judd steps out of the bathroom to find Alice standing at the bottom of the stairs waiting.

Oh, shit. Judd get out of here, Alice. Judd, please, just listen.

ALICE
I'm so sorry about what happened.

JUDD
Forget about it. Nothing happened.

ALICE
I put you in a terrible position. I
wasn't thinking straight.

JUDD
(rushed, uncomfortable)
It could happen to anyone. Water
under the bridge, okay?

ALICE
You've been avoiding me.

JUDD
(exasperated whisper)
You grabbed my dick Alice! You're
my brother's wife and you grabbed
my goddamn dick!

ALICE
I didn't mean to -

JUDD
No? What did you think you'd find
down there, a cookie?

Alice sits down on the bed, which is still tilted, in tears.

ALICE
(in tears)
I just - I want a baby so badly.
It's all I can think about. And
everyone else just seems to be
having them...

JUDD
(furious)
What about what you have?! You have
a husband who loves you, and you
love him. Do you have any idea how
rare that is? You have someone to
grow old with.
(more gently)
You'll have a baby, Alice. One way
or another. But don't put your
marriage at risk to do it.

ALICE
(crying)
You're right. I know you're right.
I'm just...I'm pathetic.

Judd relents and sits down beside her as she calms down.

JUDD
It's going to be okay, Alice.

He rubs her back as she stops crying.

JUDD
So, was it good for you? Scale of
one to ten.

She laughs and leans into his shoulder. They hug. He pulls
back a little.

JUDD
You okay?

Alice nods. Judd kisses her forehead. They rest their
foreheads against each other.

PAUL (O.C.)
What the fuck is going on here?!

Paul is standing on the stairs. Judd shoves Alice away so
fast that she falls off the bed. He gets to his feet.

ALICE
Oh my God, Paul. Nothing
happened! I swear!

JUDD
Take it easy Paul.

PAUL
(advancing on Judd)
Someone fucks *your* wife and now you
think it's open season or
something?!

ALICE
JUDD
 You've got it all wrong, Paul, Please!
 Paul. Just listen to me.

PAUL
You think I don't see the way you
look at her? You've been wanting
this for years.

JUDD
Okay, now you're just being an
idiot - whoa!

Paul charges across the room and tackles Judd onto the tilted sofa bed, pounding on him. Alice jumps on to break it up. The entire bed collapses, and the sofa rolls over onto them.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Phillip and Tracy argue in the hall, in full view of all the visitors.

PHILLIP
Will you just put the suitcase down
and talk to me.

There is a honk from outside.

TRACY
That's my car.

She tries to open the door. Phillip slams it.

PHILLIP
Just send the car away and we'll
talk about it.

TRACY
There's nothing to say. We're done
here.

Suddenly, Judd comes tearing into the room, flushed and bleeding from the wound on his temple, which has reopened, shocking all the visitors and his family.

Out of my way! JUDD

Judd? HILARY

Paul runs in and tackles Judd. They fly into the guests, scattering people and chairs.

PHILLIP
(delighted)
Holy shit!

Alice runs in, screaming and crying.

ALICE
Stop it! Paul!

HILARY
(on her feet)
Not in the house! Not in the house!

Paul and Judd roll on the floor, knocking over empty chairs. Judd breaks away and gets to his feet. Paul jumps up and continues to chase him, throwing punches, the two of them knocking into guests, who back away, horrified.

PHILLIP
He seems angry.

HILARY
Stop it!

Paul charges into Judd like a defensive tackle, running him across the room, and straight down the hall, while Judd pounds on his back. They burst through the front door and tumble down the stairs together.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - CONTINUOUS

Judd and Paul are sprawled on the front walk, bruised and bleeding. A Town Car idles in the driveway. As they stagger to their feet, everyone in the house spills out to watch. Linda and Horry run over from across the street, alarmed.

HILARY
Stop it! Both of you!

Paul and Judd square off, almost completely winded.

PAUL
(gasping)
I'm going to kill you.

JUDD
(wheezing)
Bring it, you fat fuck.

They begin to box, highly ineffectively, hurting their hands more than their opponent whenever they land blows.

PHILLIP
Wow! You guys really don't know how to fight. This is kind of embarrassing, actually.

Wendy hits the back of his head.

WENDY
Will you get in there and stop
them?

Phillip sighs and steps between them.

PHILLIP
Listen guys, if it reaches the
point that I think you're being
fucking idiots - you're probably
being fucking idiots. Just saying.

PAUL
(to Judd)
You fucked Alice.

PHILLIP
(to Judd, surprised)
You fucked Alice? Dude, is there
anyone you haven't fucked this
week?

JUDD
I didn't fuck Alice.

PHILLIP
(to Paul)
He didn't fuck Alice.

PAUL
He was going to.

PHILLIP
(to Judd)
Were you going to -?

JUDD
No I wasn't.

PHILLIP
(instantly,
authoritatively)
No he wasn't.

ALICE
Paul, just stop! Nothing happened!

Paul lunges at Judd again. Phillip gets in the middle, and
all three of them fall down in a tangle of wrestling limbs.

PHILLIP
Hey! Hey! Watch it! Ouch!

Phillip catches sight of Tracy, heading for the Town Car. He
calls to her while Paul and Phillip throw punches around him.

PHILLIP
Where are you going? Tracy! Do NOT
get in that car!

Tracy and Phillip lock into a moment of eye contact. Then she smiles a sad farewell and climbs into the car.

PHILLIP
(yelling after her)
Since when do you walk away from a
discussion. You love discussions!
I'm engaging here, honey! I'm
taking ownership of my feelings.

The car drives away. Judd and Paul stop fighting for a moment and they all watch the car disappear.

PHILLIP
Don't ever date a shrink.
(screaming after the car)
It's like trying to read Chinese!

Paul takes the opportunity to take another swing at Judd. They start going at it again.

Hilary stares across the lawn at Linda, who meets her gaze. Suddenly, Hilary walks across the yard and pulls Linda into a passionate kiss. Everyone is stunned, including the brothers, who stare dumbfounded, still tied up in a clinch.

The world goes silent as the two women kiss. When they finish their kiss, Hilary gives Linda a warm loving smile, before turning to face the crowd.

HILARY
I guess this was as good as time as
any...

Then, arm in arm, the two women walk across the street to Linda's house, leaving the large crowd stunned. Finally, Applebaum lets out a long, dejected sigh.

HORRY
(to the brothers)
Did you guys not know about that?

FADE OUT.

INT. ELMSBROOK MEDICAL CENTER EMERGENCY ROOM - EVENING

The same TRIAGE NURSE stares disapprovingly at the brothers, sitting on their usual bench. Paul is icing his shoulder, Judd is bleeding from his temple wound. Alice, Wendy, and Horry are there too.

PAUL
(in shock)
So Mom just wakes up one day and
decides she's going to be a
lesbian? How does that even work?

HORRY
I think they prefer the term
bisexual.

ALICE
I think it's beautiful. They've
been best friends forever.

PAUL
Jesus, Alice! My dad's body isn't
even cold yet! Am I the only one
who has a major problem with this?

PHILLIP
I think it's kind of neat.

WENDY
(bemused)
You think it's neat that Mom is a
lesbian.

HORRY
Bisexual.

PAUL
It's fucked up, is what it is.

JUDD
(forcefully)
No. It's not.

They all turn to look at him.

JUDD
Have you seen the way they look at
each other, the way they take care
of each other? Can you imagine how
scary it must have been for them to
admit their feelings to each other?
To us? I wish I was more like her.

PHILLIP
You wish you were gay?

HORRY
Bisexual.

JUDD
I wish I was fearless like her.
Mom loved Dad for forty years, and
after all that, she was willing to
put herself out there and risk
loving someone again. I've been so
scared; of a future I can't begin
to see, of being alone. I don't
want to be scared anymore. I never
thought I'd say this, but I want to
be like Mom.

Beat.

PAUL
It's still fucked up.

LATER:

Judd sits on a gurney as a doctor finishes his bandage. Paul leans against the gurney.

PAUL
I'm sorry about before. I went a little crazy. I don't know what I was thinking.

JUDD
You were thinking I was making out with your wife.

PAUL
I guess I was.

JUDD
I wasn't.

PAUL
Yeah, I know.

They both watch Phillip flirts with a pretty nurse in the background, showing her his scars.

PHILLIP
Here, look at that one. I fell off motorbike in Belize. Do you like guys with scars? What about tattoos? Do you have any.

NURSE
(giggling)
That's none of your business.

PHILLIP
That's a yes. Come on, where is it? I'm going to see it eventually.

Paul watches, shaking his head.

PAUL
That boy needs help.

JUDD
He needs a job.

PAUL
You need a job.

JUDD
I'll be fine.

PAUL
Do you really believe that?

JUDD
Not yet. But I'm getting there.

Paul thinks about it.

PAUL
 Okay, here's the deal. I'll bring
 Phillip in. But when it comes to
 him screwing up, you and I are
 partners, Fifty-fifty. Deal?

JUDD
 Deal.

They watch as the nurse writes her number on Phillips hand.

PAUL
 I'm going to regret this, aren't I.

JUDD
 Yeah.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - MORNING.

Judd is showering when the lights go out. He stumbles around in the dark, dripping and cursing. He walks over to the electrical panel and flips a switch. There is a crackling flash of blue electricity and Judd goes flying backwards, out of his towel, and lands naked on his back, unconscious.

CARD: **TUESDAY**

EXT. A SMALL PLAYGROUND - DAY

The sepia tones of a flashback. A small boy lies on the ground crying beside a fallen toy motorcycle. His nose is bleeding. The adult hands of his father lift him up and gently brush the dirt and grime off his face. We do not see Mort's face.

MORT
 It's okay, Bubbie. You took a
 spill, that's all.

Mort wipes Judd's bloody nose with a handkerchief.

MORT
 There you go. Now, give me a smile?

Little Judd looks up at his father and smiles. And now, for the first time, we see Mort's face (George Clooney?), smiling lovingly at his young son.

MORT
 Okay, Bubbie. You're good.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - BASEMENT - MORNING

When Judd comes to, his mother is hovering over him in her bathrobe, lightly slapping his face. His focus returns and he sees the orbs of her breasts in the loose folds of her robe.

HILARY
Judd, honey! Judd! Wake up!

JUDD
Jesus, Mom, cover up.

HILARY
Oh my God, you scared me to death.

JUDD
He called me Bubbie.

HILARY
What?

JUDD
Dad. When I was little, he called me Bubbie. Do you remember that?

Hilary's eyes grow wet.

HILARY
That's right. He did.

Judd's eyes well up. He starts to cry. Hilary strokes his hair.

HILARY
I know honey. I know.

Judd finally let's go and weeps for his father, as Hilary holds him.

INT. FOXMAN HOME - MORNING

The Foxman siblings sit in their shiva chairs, looking at Hilary. Linda sits on an easy chair next to Hilary.

HILARY
Linda was helping me care for your father. Long, hard, devastating nights. I can't really explain what happened. Believe me, no one was more surprised than me.

PAUL
Did Dad know?

HILARY
Of course he knew. We had no secrets.

PAUL
And he was okay with it?

HILARY
Your father was a very enlightened
man. He was happy he wasn't leaving
me alone.

WENDY
Why didn't you tell us?

HILARY
I didn't want to complicate your
grief. Your father deserved to be
mourned without any distractions.

JUDD
(epiphany)
Wait a minute. This whole shiva
thing...it wasn't Dad's idea.

HILARY
Smart boy.

There are groans of dismay all around.

PAUL
Jesus Christ Mom! Are you
kidding me?

WENDY
How could you lie to us like
that?

HILARY
I knew you'd never stay if I
didn't. I needed you here. And you
needed each other, even if you
still don't see it.

PHILLIP
If we hadn't come here, Tracy
wouldn't have broken up with me.
You ruined my life.

HILARY
Oh, I think it's time you took some
small measure of responsibility for
where you choose to put your own
penis, Phillip, don't you?

PHILLIP
Will you please not talk about my
penis. That's just creepy.

HILARY
(to Linda)
When he was little, he thought it
was a Tootsie Roll. I used to find
him bent over, trying to lick it.

PHILLIP
Stop! La la la la la!

Boner arrives.

BONER
Good morning everyone.

PHILLIP
(annoyed)
Oh, great. You're here.

BONER
I came to officially end the shiva,
but I could come back in a few
hours, you know, if you need more
time to discuss your dick with your
mother.

CUT TO:

INT. KELTON'S ICE RINK

Penny skates, emerging from a series of spins to find Judd standing on the ice. Once again, she trips and falls on her ass. Judd runs over to help her up.

JUDD
I'm sorry! I can't believe I did
that to you again.

PENNY
You find something you're good at,
and you stick with it.

They stand there awkwardly.

PENNY
You're not allowed on the ice in
shoes.

JUDD
I know. I just need to say
something, and then I'll go.

PENNY
Judd...

JUDD
My mother is in love.

PENNY
(confused)
How nice for her.

JUDD
(quickly)
The specifics are kind of hard to
explain right now - really hard,
actually - but I've been watching
her all week, and I realized that
I've never been in love. Not like
that. I was too busy building my
perfect little life to realize it.
The thing is, I don't want a
perfect life anymore. I want a
messy life where I can love someone
like that.

(MORE)

JUDD (cont'd)
And that makes me someone who might
not be so bad for you.

PENNY
(resistant)
Judd-

JUDD
-I don't know that things would
work out between us - I'm
emotionally inept and you're, you
know, a little strange, maybe,
right? - But you have this
gigantic heart, and you're just...
effortlessly beautiful, and I think
you're someone I could love like
that. And maybe I'm someone that
you could love like that too.
(beat)
I'm so sorry I hurt you. But I
just, I don't know, I thought you
should know.

Long beat.

PENNY
And now I do.

JUDD
You still sound angry.

PENNY
Not angry, not anymore. Just
staying behind my walls. But I
appreciate everything you just
said. Really, I do.

JUDD
Well then, I'm glad I said it.

PENNY
So, where do you go from here?

JUDD
I don't know. I've never really
been alone before, and I think it's
time for me to try that.

PENNY
It's not all it's cracked up to be.

JUDD
Yeah, well...

PENNY
Well, you know I don't do small
talk. So I'm going to give you a
hug and wish you well.
(hugs him)
And now you should go.

JUDD
Okay.

PENNY
Be good, Judd Foxman.

Judd shuffles slowly across the ice to the exit. Just before he gets there, he hears the scrape of skates against ice. He turns to see Penny skating toward him. She picks up speed and leaps into his arms. He slides a bit, but remains upright.

PENNY
I was never any good at walls.
(kisses him)
That was some speech.

JUDD
Thanks.

PENNY
I especially enjoyed the part where you said I was strange.

JUDD
I did say that, didn't I? I was hoping I'd heard myself wrong.

He puts her back down.

PENNY
So, when you have your act together, you should probably give me a call.

JUDD
I will.

PENNY
But not before. I'm serious.

JUDD
I know.

Careless Whisper starts to play on the speakers. They smile.

PENNY
They're playing our song. Dance with me?

She puts her arms around him, and they slow dance for a moment. Then Judd stops and pulls back.

JUDD
Wait a minute. Wam is going to be our song? Seriously?

Penny smiles and kisses him deeply.

JUDD
Wam it is.

PULL BACK as the rink goes dark, and, as the sax wails, Judd and Penny dance beneath the swirling disco lights.

EXT. FOXMAN HOME - DAY

Judd loads Wendy's kids into an airport van, while the brothers throw her luggage in the back. Hilary hugs Wendy.

HILARY
I love you.

WENDY
I love you.

HILARY
It's okay to cry.

WENDY
(crying)
I'm not crying.

Wendy hugs Linda, then Paul and Phillip. She stops at Judd.

WENDY
Keep me posted.

JUDD
I will.

WENDY
No you won't.
(kisses him)
See you soon, "Dad."

She climbs into the van and it pulls out.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

As the van pulls out, Horry emerges onto his porch. He holds up his hand in a silent wave. The van slows, and Wendy holds her hand up in the same manner. Then she faces front resolutely, not looking back as the van drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. FOXMAN HOME - DAY

Judd comes up from the basement with his suitcase. He peers into the kitchen, where Paul, Phillip, Alice, Linda, Hilary, and Horry are sitting around the table and center island eating lunch. He watches Linda and Hilary, the way they look at each other, the simple, easy love between them. Then he quietly steps outside. He's loading up his car, when Phillip ambles over.

PHILLIP
Slipping away in broad daylight?

JUDD
I just didn't feel up to another
goodbye scene.

PHILLIP
I hear you. So, Paul offered me a
job.

JUDD
Really?

PHILLIP
Yeah. I told him I'd mull it over,
consider my options. I didn't want
to seem to eager.

JUDD
You're an idiot.

PHILLIP
I really am. Speaking of options,
what are you going to do now?

JUDD
I figure I'll just drive around
until something occurs to me.

PHILLIP
(grins)
That's what I would do.

They hug.

PHILLIP
Be good.

JUDD
(pointedly)
You be good.

Judd gets into the car and drives off. We see Linda and Hilary, watching from the window. Hilary leans against Linda, who puts her arm around her and smiles sympathetically.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Judd pulls over at the Junction of **Route 95**. There are signs for **95 South** and **95 North**. He looks at the signs for a moment, then decides. He turns up the music, throws the car in gear, and pulls onto **95 North**. He picks up speed, tapping his fingers to the beat and then, finally, Judd begins to smile. We stay with the car for a moment, then stop and watch it speed away northward, towards Maine.