Transcripts - Forever Dreaming :: 02x05 – Bob’s Bagels - Schitt's Creek

David: Do you like this sweater?

Jared Leto gave it to me and I've always been on the fence about it.

Alexis: I don't know.

David: What do you mean, you don't know?

You either like it, or you don't like it.

Alexis: I mean, I like it 'cause Jared Leto gave it to you, and he was my first kiss, but I don't know if I like, like it, like it.

David: Um, that's not really an answer.

Alexis: I feel really bad, I feel like there's something burning in my throat.

David: Oh my God, well, you could've answered the question by now.

So I guess I'm wearing it.

Alexis: Dad, can you bring me some juice?

Johnny: Be right there, honey!

Moira: Yes, we'll be right there!

I knew this day would come, John!

Isolated, impoverished, cut off from all medical services!

I only prayed it wouldn't be Alexis.

Johnny: It's just a cold, Moira.

Moira: Oh, it's always just a cold, John, until it's full blown... Typhoid!

Alexis: I don't have typhoid!

Moira: Well, of course you don't, what are the chances of that?!

(Gasps) Do you remember Valentina?

Our chambermaid in little Martinique?

We all thought she had just a cold, until it was too late!

I'll never shake the mental image of her frothing and flailing in the water taxi!

Alexis: I can still hear you!

Moira: We love you, Alexis!

Don't we?!

Johnny: We love you, Alexis.

Moira: Tell her you're gonna bring her the juice.

Johnny: I am bringing the juice, Moira.

Moira: John, don't touch her.

Johnny: Ohhh...

Moira: This is as far as I go, Alexis.

One of us has to stay safe for David.

I'm already in the room.

Johnny: See, we're still alive, Moira, I think we're gonna be okay.

Moira: Of course you are, that's the spirit. (SARCASTIC: Moira doesn’t think they’re going to be okay.)

I'm just going to close this door until you're done.

Sorry! (Chain clinks) I'm sorry!

(Birds chirp)

David: Oh! Uh...

Do you like this sweater?

Stevie: Honestly...

While I admire your courage, uh, when it comes to fashion, I'm just not the best person to ask.

David: Okay.

Stevie: What's going on?

David: Nothing.

Stevie: Mm, you seem stressy.

David: I'm not. I'm not stressy.

I just want to make a lasting impression, so...

Stevie: It's a job interview.

David: For a brand manager position at an upscale boutique.

Stevie: In Elmdale.

David: Okay, there are certain lies I tell myself, and if you're any kind of a friend, you' will let me cling to those lies.

And, drive me to the interview.

Stevie: So is this like, an either/or type thing?

Can I help you cling to lies, and not drive you to Elmdale?

David: Okay, I'm gonna change my sweater, and meet you at your car, so.

Stevie: It's like a poncho.

(Chuckles)

Roland: So the guys says to me, well, I wouldn't try that with a fractured larynx!

Bob: I wouldn't try that, period!

(Both laugh uproariously)

Johnny: Morning, boys.

Bob: Hi, Johnny.

Johnny: Ahem!

Roland: Oh man! Oh, boy.

Johnny: Well, if you gentlemen don't mind, I'd like to start my day.

Roland: Yeah, me too, um...

Do you guys wanna see a card trick?

Bob: Oh, I do.

Roland: Okay, first thing I need is a deck of cards.

Johnny: All right, you know what, I hate to break up this party, but this is my office, and I do have a lot of work to do, so up, Roland.

Roland: Your office?

Uh, well that's kind of interesting, Johnny, because I don't remember seeing your application for a new business license.

Bob: Oh jeez!

To be a fly on the wall for this conversation!

Johnny: Bob, you're in the room.

Roland: You know, Johnny, it's kind of standard procedure for new businesses to register.

But then again, I guess you don't really have a lot to register, do you?

(Roland and Bob chuckle)

Johnny: Maybe not to you, Roland, but keep in mind I did start Rose Video with $2,000 dollars and a dream, so it's all about planning.

Bob: I see it every day.

Lots of quiet planning.

Sure, he treats himself to a muffin or two, but uh, I get that that's all part of the planning, right, Johnny? (SARCASTIC: Bob is making fun of Johnny for not really working.)

Johnny: Could be.

Yeah, could be. I mean...

I could look at this muffin and say, this is a fine muffin.

I'd kill for a bagel, but I haven't seen one bagel since I got to this town.

Now, back at Rose Video, I used to get my assistant to bring me a bagel every morning.

So I might think a bagel shop is something this town could use.

Bob: Oh, I love a good bagel, Johnny.

Do you-do you think that idea really has legs?

Johnny: Well, it's just an example, Bob.

Roland: Ooh, I just get chills thinking that we're sitting right in the middle of the Johnny Rose Dream Factory! (SARCASTIC: Roland is belittling Johnny’s work)

Ooooh!

Stupid... baby.

I'll tell you what, Johnny, instead of the license fee, I'll just take a bite of your muffin.

Mmm! Good!

Mmmm! Mm! Mm!

Moira: I have to go to this Jazzagals rehearsal, Alexis, so I'll need your word you'll remain stable.

We're a long way from any hospitals.

You can't be playing fast and loose with those symptoms.

Alexis?

Alexis?!

Alexis: I'm sleeping!

Moira: Oh, honey!

Honey, I need to ask you a serious question.

Has it gotten worse, or are you just not wearing any makeup?

Alexis: Your freaking out is not helping anything!

Moira: Well, I'm sorry, dear, but you're the first one to get sick here, and I-I can't... I don't...

Alexis: I appreciate your concern, but it's only a cold, and I just need to get better.

Moira: You're right.

Alexis: Do I have a fever, though?

Moira: I don't know.

Alexis: Can you see?

Alexis: Hmm. Ugh!

(Sighs)

Alexis: I think you have to do it without the tissue.

Moira: You're right, okay, put your hand up on the forehead.

Alexis: Mom!

(Clears throat nervously)

Moira: (Gasps) It's warm!

Alexis: How warm?

Moira: I don't know Alexis, I'm not a nurse! Though I played one once in a lovely little production of Harvey, but she worked in a mental institute.

Alexis: (Groans)

Moira: I blame those late nights at the barn. Cold air whistling in and out, and you and Mutt not wearing near enough clothing.

Alexis: Everybody gets sick sometimes.

Moira: Speak for yourself! I'm sorry, Alexis, I'm sorry I must leave you, but... mummy's gotta fight for her solo.

Alexis: Arghhhh! (Sniffles)

(Car rumbles)

David: No. Nope. No.

Stevie: What?

David: Well, this can't be it.

Stevie: That's it. Can't you tell by how upscale the boutique is? (SARCASM: The boutique is not upscale, Stevie is referencing a comment David made earlier.)

David: Well, that's false advertising! I've been in this boutique, and nothing about it is upscale!

Stevie: How did you being in this store ever happen?

David: I was with Roland, we were shopping for Jocelyn. It's a long, frightening story. (SARCASTIC: David is hyperbolizing, and he doesn’t want to tell it to Stevie.)

David: Anyway, we can't be here, we need to go.

Stevie: Why? What's the big deal?

David: There is a solid chance I may have insulted the owner.

Stevie: Oh well, that doesn't sound like something you'd do. (SARCASTIC: Stevie knows David insults people a lot.)

David: She has very questionable taste. And I may or may not have told her that to her face. So there is no point in being here, you can start the car.

Stevie: I didn't drive all the way out here for you not to do this. Also, this is probably the only job in this town that you'll ever be qualified for.

David: Okay, so do you want me to lead with that, or hold it 'til the end, and keep it as a surprise? (RHETORICAL: David is responding to Stevie’s put-down by sarcastically mentioning if he should include it in his interview.)

Bob: You know, Johnny...I think you're really on to something with this bagel idea.

Johnny: Yeah, but Bob, as I said this morning, it wasn't so much an idea, as it was an example of an idea.

Bob: I see. Well, for example, if you were to open a bagel shop, what would be the first thing you'd need to do?

Johnny: Well offhand, I honestly don't know, I suppose I'd start by finding a space. And then I'd probably source out a bagel oven, and um, a bagel Baker.

Bob: Sesame seeds? Gwen loves the ones with sesame seeds.

Johnny: Yeah well, whatever.

Bob: And then we get the blueberry cream cheese. Ooh!

Johnny: Yeah. Listen Bob, I appreciate your enthusiasm, but even if this bagel shop was a viable idea...

Bob: Which I think it is.

Johnny: Fair enough.

Johnny: But you still have... Considerable overhead. I mean, you wanna make sure you're making...Good bagels the real way.

Bob: Well, (Laughs) You would certainly know how to make them the real way, because you're uh... you...

Johnny: Jewish?

Bob: I didn't know if I could say it. But boy, do you all love your bagels! I mean I do too, and I'm not even uh...

Johnny: Jewish. You can say it, Bob.

Bob: I don't know why, it feels like a swear. What's the one you can't say?

Johnny: Okay, you know what, I've got a lot of work to do, Bob, but thanks for stopping by.

Wendy: So... David! This is quite the resume. If I ever need a performance artist I know who to call.

David: Thank you.

Wendy: Skanky!

David: Excuse me?

Wendy: You called my store skanky when you were here with the mayor.

David: Mmm... mmhm.

Wendy: Hmm.

David: Well, what I think I'd bring to the position is a worldly approach to merchandising, and sales tactics. We're not over the skanky thing, are we?

Wendy: No, and I can't help but wonder, why you'd wanna work in a store you described as skanky!

David: I don't know if we need to keep saying the word.

Wendy: Skanky! Do you still think my store is skanky, David?

David: Which is why I feel like I can help.

Wendy: You think I need your help?!

David: Well, I am answering an ad in the paper.

Wendy: Well David, I am looking for a partner. Someone who believes in my store.

David: Well, I can say with complete certainty that I see literally nothing but potential. In your store, you know? Is the floor overcrowded? Yeah. Are the mannequins a little too busty? Absolutely. Does it smell like urinal cakes in here? Perhaps.

Wendy: Well, this is all very constructive, and it's clear you have some strong ideas. Here's the issue: It seems as though you have trouble filtering negative thoughts. So I don't know if I can trust you to represent the Blouse Barn.

David: Okay, well, this has been a treat. Thank you so much.

Wendy: I'll need to see you on the floor, working with customers.

David: Okay.

(Spoon clinks)

Johnny: Can I help you?

Ivan: Bob want us to meet.

Johnny: Bob wants us to meet?!

Ivan: Yeah, may I sit?

Johnny: No, no.

Bob: (Laughs) Hey there, Johnny.

Johnny: Bob?

Bob: This is Ivan.

Johnny: Uh huh?

Bob: Take a load off.

Johnny: Ah. Well... sure, sit. Sit down.

Bob: Ivan would like to help with the uh, bagel idea.

Johnny: Well, there's no bagel I mean, you know, Bob, I already told you...

Ivan: I got some brick.

Johnny: You've got bricks? What bricks?

Ivan: For bagel oven.

Bob: Yeah. Ivan works down at the quarry, he's got a whole truck filled with bricks. Right out front!

Johnny: Bob, you know, this bagel shop idea was just an idea.

You know, it's not even an idea, it's just an illustration of a theoretical idea.

Well, that may be, but do you know how much a bagel oven costs?

And Ivan here, he's willing to do it for free.

As long as I get to...

As long as he gets to make the bagels.

Yeah.

Wow, well, no one is making any bagels.

Right now.

You want me to start unloading?

No, no unloading.

Ivan, would you excuse us for a minute?

I just wanna have a word with Bob.

Oh yeah, sure.

Okay.

Could you stand, and excuse us?

All right, oh, okay.

I'll meet you out there in a minute.

Bob, you know, we are... so f...

Oh.

We are so far from even remotely having a conversation about this... You know, business.

Yeah. Okay.

You said you started Rose Video with $2,000 bucks and a dream.

I-Bob, you-you don't have to...

Let's turn this dream... Into green!

Bob, I don't want your check.

(Sighs) Oh my God.

(Cars rumble)

(Classical music plays)

Ooh!

Do you think I should get it?

Mm! That's a question.

You don't like it.

I never said that.

I never said that, I feel... You know, in France, they say the looser the fit, the sexier the feel, so...

I've never been to France.

Okay, what if I pulled a few other options, and um, see what happens?

I'll be right back.

Hi! How much longer do you expect me to wait in the car like some hired chauffeur?!

Um, yeah, I'm gonna need you to do something for me.

Like drive home without you?

Uh no, Wendy has got me on a bit of a trial run with the customers, and I'm gonna need you to help me out by looking like you're enjoying this conversation a little more than you are, um, I'm gonna need you to buy a couple blouses from me.

A couple?!

One. A blouse.

What about this?

Well, that's not an option.

That-no. - But I have my sister's communion this weekend.

Okay, don't do that.

Don't do what?

Do you not like it? Don't, Stevie!

Good recommendation, sir!

This is gonna be a smash at my husband's trial hearing.

He's got good taste.

David: Okay, so I've pulled a few options.

Or we can go with what we have.

These are stupid.

Okay.

Moira: Alexis?

The woman at the general store said a girl in Elmdale recently contracted avian flu.

So I got you a bit of everything.

Oh... I see you're already being taken care of.

Hello.

I didn't realize you were feeling well enough for company.

I just brought over a few things to help break the fever.

And it's really helping, thank you.

No, I-I'm relieved that Alexis has someone with such natural care-giving tendencies.

I'm gonna go.

No babe, stay.

Had I known your spirits were so high, I might not have spent the last 45 minutes of my life running around buying cold medication.

I didn't ask you to go buy cold medication.

When have you ever bought me cold medication?!

Exactly, I knew it didn't feel right.

Mutt: I think you're in good hands now, babe.

No!

Uh-huh.

Oh dear, are we sure this isn't just mono again?

What with your symptoms, and your lifestyle?

Mrs. Rose, I don't have mono.

Oh no offense dear, could be others.

Oh my God!

Get some rest.

Bye.

Bye.

Weren't you supposed to be at choir practice?

Rehearsal. Yes.

I supposed to be there over an hour ago.

So why aren't you?

Because I kept picturing you diseased and all alone.

That's never stopped you before.

I know!

What the hell is going on, Alexis!

I'm feeling something. Something debilitating!

You're the ill one, but I'm... I'm feeling this...

This...

Maternal instinct, maybe?

No, that's not it.

No!

Maybe.

No!

Have I offended you in some way, Johnny?

Probably.

I'm just wondering at what point you decided to cut me out.

Of what?

Well, I assumed I would be consulted before we made any major decisions about the bagel business.

What decisions?!

Well, hiring Ivan for one thing, I don't have good feeling about that guy.

I think he's ex-KGB.

Roland, there is no bagel business!

Okay, it was just a stupid idea I made up because you were right.

Well, I know that!

Right about what?

About me not doing anything.

It's tough enough coming up with a business idea, let alone a money making idea in a town this small, and I was you know, putting a lot of pressure on myself.

Maybe too much pressure.

And I've been doing nothing but... treading water.

So I... started rambling about bagels this morning.

(Sighs)

Look at this, the brain trust!

So I was thinking, and uh, I'm not married to it, but uh...

Bob's Bagels.

Johnny, I think you have something you'd like to say to Bob.

You don't wanna use the name Bob?

Oh, I get it, go with something a little more old testament?

Bob that's not it, no.

See, there won't be a bagel shop.

'Cause I've looked into it, and it's not feasible.

And there already is a bagel shop in Elmdale.

But Ivan's about to hand in his notice down at the quarry, and uh...

I gave you that check!

Yes and of course I'm-I'm returning...

This check to you.

Whoa, whoa, hold on a second. You took money from Bob?

Why didn't you come to me?

You would've given me money?

No, of course not, but as your partner...

You're not a partner! Not my partner.

Look Bob, I appreciate all the confidence you've shown in me.

I really do, and I promise you this: I will come up with a... better idea real soon.

You know, next time uh...

I should probably see a business plan so I don't invest so much in another uh, hollow scheme.

(Scoffs) Yeah, me too.

You didn't invest.

Yes, and whose fault is that?

Mm...

Twyla: Well, congratulations.

Let me get the champagne. You guys are gonna love it, it's the same one we use to celebrate my mom's divorces.

Great...

So how long before I can return this?

Oh, it's exchange or store credit only.

That's funny.

I'm not joking.

Well, I guess you're buying drinks tonight.

I can do that, that's fair.

And dinner.

Okay.

And if I feel like dessert...

It's a $12 dollar negligee on a 2-for-1 promotion so...

Okay, I'll just drop a little raisin in here to release the bubbles.

Blechhh! That's no necessary!

Okay!

Congratulations!

A whole raisin.

To your first job.

Ooh, my first job was actually a gap kids campaign when I was six.

To your first job!

Mm!

(Clink)

So tired Yeah.

Tell me a story.

How about a song?

No!

A story it is.

Um...

There once was a radiant young actress, who dreamed of having two sons.

The second of which would be named Alex.

I don't like this story.

Shh!

Now it seems the vivacious daytime Emmy nominee was surprised by how taken she was with this unanticipated daughter.

Mostly because she didn't cry as much as the unmannerly son, but also because she was adventurous, carefree, so beautiful.

Just like her mother.

Alexis, you're on my arm.

Alexis, seriously. I can't feel it!

I can't-Alexis!

Aah!

Go to sleep, dear.

Ray, I have always seen you as a sensitive, cultured man of the world.

Thank you.

And I'm sure your family wanted more for you when they immigrated from...

Winnipeg.

Winnipeg?