

HOME ECONOMICS

"Pilot"

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Network Draft
January 14th, 2020

The Tannenbaum Co.
Lionsgate

January 14, 2020

LIONSGATE
2700 Colorado Ave. Santa
Monica, CA 90404

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COLD OPEN

INT. BROOKLYN COFFEE SHOP - DAY

An attractive businesswoman catches the eyes of others.

TOM (V.O.)
Let's be honest. There's something
on our minds all the time. Even
more than sex.

A female barista hands coffee to the businesswoman. TEXT POPS UP calling out the PRICES of things in the frame:

- COFFEE - \$4
- The businesswoman's APPLE WATCH - \$399
- The barista's BIRTHSTONE RING - \$16 (ETSY)

TOM (V.O.)
Money. Who has it, who doesn't, how
unfair it is you don't have more.

The barista (*STUDENT LOAN DEBT - \$35,000*) watches as the businesswoman leaves (*NET WORTH - \$6 MILLION*).

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - CONTINUOUS

The businesswoman blends in to the diverse crowd. More onscreen text appears over people, vehicles, pets:

- THRIFT-SHOP SWEATER - \$8
- DENTURES - \$1,900
- LIBRARY BOOK - FREE!
- TESLA MODEL S - \$85,000
- LYFT DRIVER ANNUAL INCOME - \$37,400
- DOG TRAINING - \$300
- DOG GROOMING - \$700
- DOG GLAUCOMA SURGERY - \$5,800

There's so much text it crowds the screen. We ZIP-PAN across the neighborhood to a LUXURY BROWNSTONE in BROOKLYN HEIGHTS.

INT. CONNER'S BROWNSTONE - LIGHT-FILLED KITCHEN - DAY

CONNER, early 30s, checks sports scores on his phone. Savvy but shallow, an excitable bro. His daughter GRETCHEN (7) colors at the table while her nanny CATALINA makes her breakfast. More text pops up:

- PASQUINI LIVIA G4 ESPRESSO MAKER - \$1,740
- FULL-TIME NANNY - \$77,000
- CARAN D'ACHE NEOCOLOR II ARTISTS' CRAYONS SET - \$245

TOM (V.O.)

Conner had plenty of money. He and his wife Emily were in the one percent of the one percent. He worked in private equity, she worked for a hedge fund. Or maybe it was the other way around.

GRETCHEN

I'm bored.

CONNER

We've been in this house barely a week. You have a brand new playroom.

INSERT: A toy-filled playroom, like an FAO Schwarz exploded.

CONNER (V.O.)

I could call Eugene for a session.

INSERT: An old Russian man plays CHESS with Gretchen.

- *CHESS TUTOR* - \$95/WEEK

CONNER (V.O.)

Or Ezichi.

INSERT: A Nigerian woman adjusts Gretchen's tennis swing.

- *TENNIS TUTOR* - \$130/WEEK

BACK TO SCENE:

CONNER

Or your cello lesson--

CRAYONS hurled from O.S. hit Conner. He sighs.

EXT. CONNER'S BROWNSTONE - CONTINUOUS

The shot turns into a ZILLOW-LIKE MAP showing real-estate prices. Conner's home is \$6.75 MILLION. We zoom out, then over to a FLATBUSH apartment listed as "\$1,840/MO."

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

SARAH, late 30s, more woke than you, lies on a couch in this tiny, crowded apartment.

- *RICE COOKER* - \$39.99

- *HOMEMADE JEWELRY* - \$6

- *MAGAZINES SENT BY MOM AFTER SHE READS THEM* - FREE

TOM (V.O.)

A few minutes away, but many zeroes of net worth apart, Sarah was barely getting by. She counseled underprivileged kids, and her wife was a teacher. They helped make the world a better place, so of course they earned nothing.

Sarah's wife DENISE (African-American, superhumanly patient) cleans off a cluttered table.

DENISE

How's the migraine, Lulu?

SARAH

Ugh, so bad, Lulu. Someone at Target was wearing perfume.

TOM (V.O.)

Sarah and Denise both called each other Lulu, for reasons that weren't entirely clear.

Their children, KELVIN (12) and SHAMIAH (10), enter.

KELVIN

We're bored.

SHAMIAH

So bored!

SARAH

Ooh, how about you call the gas company and get us qualified for low-income assistance? You can pretend it's a game.

She holds out a phone. The kids are appalled.

SHAMIAH

How is that a game?

SARAH

That's where the pretend comes in.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Their building turns into the MAP. We zoom to a FORT GREENE apartment listed as "\$825,000 (MORTGAGE PAYMENT DELINQUENT)."

INT. TOM'S MODEST CONDO - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

TOM, mid-30s, neurotic, too smart for his own good, types on a computer. TODDLER on his lap.

- EVERY BOOK BY JONATHAN LETHEM - \$260
- ERGONOMIC KEYBOARD (USED) - \$35
- CHILD'S COST UNTIL AGE 21 - \$375,610

We hear O.S. CRYING. The last item changes to:
 CHILD'S COST UNTIL AGE 21 - \$375,610 x 2 = \$751,220

TOM (V.O.)
 Somewhere in between Conner and
 Sarah was Tom -- middle-class, but
 definitely not middlebrow.

Tom makes a face, deletes what he typed. HE IS OUR NARRATOR.

TOM (IN SCENE)
 Bleah, no, terrible.

TOM (V.O.)
 In between Conner and Sarah was
 Tom. Once on the path to the upper
 class, he was now spiraling down.
 His last novel won awards but sold
 about five copies, and with no new
 contract, he faced the humiliation
 of needing to borrow money from his
 more successful brother.

The toddler, MATEO, SPITS UP on him.

TOM (V.O.)
 He also had too many kids.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom's wife MARINA, first-gen American exhausted by
 motherhood. She holds another toddler, ALVARO, while she
 folds laundry. CAMILA (8, a worrier) closes a book. Text
 appears on Camila: \$375,610 x 3 = \$1,126,830

CAMILA
 I'm bored.

MARINA
 Join the club.

Tom enters, hands Mateo to Marina.

TOM
 Could you...? I'm trying to write.

MARINA
 Sure, what's one more. I'll fetch
 the nanny.

She puts the twins down on the couch next to Camila, then turns on the TV. We hear the O.S. "Ba-BUM" Netflix intro.

TOM
Should they really watch so much--
(cowed by her icy glare)
Withdrawn.

He gets a text from Conner: *Can u come now? Gretchen super bored.* [Text bubbles appear onscreen.]

TOM (CONT'D)
Conner wants us to come over now.

MARINA
Perfect. He has a real nanny.

Tom texts back: *K. Excited to see your new dump.*

INT. CONNER'S BROWNSTONE - PLAYROOM - CONTINUOUS

Conner sits at a tea-party set while behind him Gretchen has a tantrum in a pile of stuffed animals. More texts:

TOM: *Remember no deodorant or you'll trigger Sarah migraine.*

CONNER: *[emoji of exploding head, fire, nose]*

SARAH'S APARTMENT - Sarah gets a text from TOM: *Ugh time to see Conner's new place.* *[cash, top hat, sad face emoji]*

SARAH: *how many times he tell u he bought it from Matt Damon?*

TOM'S APARTMENT - Tom gets a text from CONNER: *btw I bought this place from Matt Damon. nbd*

CONNER'S HOUSE - Conner gets a text from SARAH: *What should we get for dinner? Don't ask Tom, he can't make decisions*

CONNER: *I'M TOM, I NEED TO PLEASE EVERYONE!* *[shrug emoji]*

SARAH'S APARTMENT - Sarah gets a text from TOM: *Don't tell Sarah how much yr house cost or she'll lose her* *[poop emoji]*

Sarah frowns. She texts back: *"?"* Awkward beat.

TOM'S APARTMENT - Tom grimaces at his faux pas. He texts again: *Sorry not for you jk see you soon!* *[thumbs-up emoji]*

He tosses his phone away as if it's cursed.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**EXT. BROOKLYN HEIGHTS - SIDEWALK - LATE AFTERNOON**

Tom and Marina, looking ragged, walk with Camila. Tom pushes the double stroller with the twins Alvaro and Mateo.

MARINA

When they say "post-partum depression," how long is the "partum"? Like eighteen years?

TOM

Once I sell this book, everything will get easier.

CAMILA

The secret book you're writing about Uncle Conner and Aunt Sarah?

TOM

It's not about them, sweetie. It's inspired by them.

MARINA

You really need to tell them.

TOM

Legally I do not, I checked.

MARINA

Aren't you planning to ask Conner for a loan today?

TOM

Which is why I'm not telling him about the book. I know what I'm doing, honey. I'm in control.

(notices)

Did we lose a kid?

Indeed, there's an empty seat in the stroller. They hear CRYING from behind them and rush back.

EXT. BROOKLYN HEIGHTS - SIDEWALK - SAME TIME

Sarah, Denise and their kids walk from the other direction.

DENISE

Okay, when we see how nice their house is, we're not going to get upset, right? It's their money, they can spend it how they like.

SARAH

I'm not going to say anything.
(can't help herself)
I might politely mention they could use that money to improve people's lives, instead of building a home theater.

KELVIN

They have a home theater?!

He and Shamiah squeal and sprint ahead.

DENISE

Seems to be improving their lives.

INT. BROWNSTONE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The cousins jump up and down and embrace each other.

CAMILA

You live so close now!

GRETCHEN

Come on, you gotta see my dolls!

SHAMIAH

Cool! What are their pronouns?

They run off. Across the room, Catalina the nanny sets out snacks and chats with Marina in SPANISH. Conner, uneasy with Marina's close relationship with his nanny, moves in.

CONNER

You guys talking about how great I am?

MARINA

I was asking about her son.

CONNER

How is Pedro? He must be in, what, sixth grade now?

CATALINA

Pablo's in his second year at Vassar.

CONNER
(as if memorizing it)
Pablo. Vassar. So great.

Meanwhile, Tom and Sarah take in the apartment:
- *ANTIQUUE NICKEL CHANDELIER* - \$4,210
- *19TH-CENTURY TABRIZ HAND-KNOTTED AREA RUG* - \$37,933
- *JASPER JOHNS, "UNTITLED"* - \$875,000

TOM
It's obscene.

SARAH
Immoral.

Conner approaches, puts his arms over their shoulders.

CONNER
What do you think?

TOM/SARAH
So tasteful. / Gorgeous.

Tom peers at Conner's face: *CHEMICAL PEEL?* - \$950

SARAH
Your living room is the size of my apartment.

CONNER
I actually had them enlarge it so it's two feet bigger than your apartment.

SARAH
Ha ha. Where's Emily? Traveling again?

CONNER
Her fund owns an aluminum plant in... Utah? I can't keep track. But someone's gotta pay the bills.

TOM
Didn't you make, like, several million last year?

CONNER
Yeah, but Em makes the real money.

Tom and Sarah react -- several million is not "real money"?

TOM

Well, your place is great. I mean,
is this a Jasper Johns?

CONNER

No idea. Most of this stuff is from
Matt Damon. Used to be his house.

SARAH

No way! You never mentioned that.

CONNER

Ha ha.

The cousins run through, laughing. Gretchen grabs Sarah's
hand and pulls her away. With her gone, Tom has an opening.

TOM

So... I want to ask you something.
Now that we have some privacy.

CONNER

Oh, I finally read your book!

TOM

You did? "Jeremiah's Plan"?

Conner picks up a book from a table.

CONNER

First chapter. You know I mostly
read nonfiction. "Killing Kennedy,"
"Killing Lincoln." You should write
about killing a famous person.

TOM

I will absolutely consider that,
yes. But. There's this thing I want
to ask you about.

Sarah REAPPEARS, points to the book.

SARAH

Mmm. We talking about how
problematic that is?

Tom glares, frustrated at her derailing his plan.

CONNER

Wait, should I not read it?

SARAH

There are exactly zero women.

TOM
It's about a prison baseball team
in 1906!

CONNER
That sounds rad.

TOM
I thought you read the first
chapter.

CONNER
Not all of it. It's a long chapter.

TOM
Sarah, I am woke, okay. I married a
Latina, don't I get points for
that?

SARAH
Okay, just the idea of "points" is
problematic.

CONNER
And marrying a black woman is more
points anyway. Sarah for the win!

He lifts his fist for a bump. Sarah gently shakes her head.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Well, it's definitely not less
points.

TOM
(can't help himself)
Fewer.

CONNER
Oh, Jesus.

SARAH
We get it, you're a writer.

INT. PLAYROOM - MOMENTS LATER

While the older cousins play MONOPOLY, Denise and Marina each
hold one of the crying twins. Marina sighs.

MARINA
I can't wait til they're older.

DENISE
I actually miss this. My kids are
so old, they don't need me.

MARINA

Mine need me too much! And we can't afford any day care now that we're paying my mom's medical bills.

DENISE

That's a blessing, though. I miss my mom every day.

MARINA

You are such a good person. It kind of pisses me off.

DENISE

(genuine)

Thank you!

Sarah, Conner and Tom enter. Gretchen holds up Monopoly cash.

GRETCHEN

Sarah! Look how much money I have!

SARAH

Wow, so much! What effect do you think that might have on the greater community?

CONNER

Me and Uncle Tommy used to play this game for hours. I always won.

TOM

Well, yeah. Because you cheated.

CONNER

Not true.

GRETCHEN

You cheated, daddy?

CONNER

He's kidding. Tell them you're kidding.

TOM

Your dad was the bank, and he'd slip himself some extra cash.

GRETCHEN

I'm going to cheat!

CONNER

You're not going to cheat.

KELVIN

Yeah, you don't announce you're going to cheat. You do it secretly.

TOM

Like your dad did.

Conner's had enough. He starts putting the game away.

CONNER

Okay! That is it for Monopoly. Shamiah's going to win because she has the red properties and all four railroads, just saved you three hours. Let's call grandma and grandpa, yeah?

CAMILA

But I've got both utilities.

CONNER

Camila. You spent three hundred on investments with zero upgrade potential. Let me guess, you bought Baltic too? I mean...

The kids are confused but impressed. Tom gets an idea and ducks into the KITCHEN, where he records a VOICE MEMO.

TOM (INTO PHONE)

In chapter three, add flashback where Conner's greed is stoked by Monopoly, a game that was, ironically, designed to teach about income inequality.

Tom notices that nanny Catalina is staring at him.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm writing a book.

CATALINA

("good for you")
I'm making chicken fingers.

Beat.

TOM

I'll take home any leftovers.

INT. CONNER'S BROWNSTONE - HOME OFFICE - LATER

Conner holds an iPad, Skyping with their parents MARSHALL and MURIEL. He's giving them the grand tour. The other adults follow; Marina and Denise hold the sleeping twins.

CONNER
...And this is my office.

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
Oh wow! We love it. Was that Matt Damon's chair?

MARSHALL (ON SCREEN)
What's he like?

CONNER
He's great. I mean, when my realtor emailed his realtor about the inspection, he replied so fast.

MARSHALL AND MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
Wow. / Sounds like Matt Damon.

Sarah and Tom roll their eyes.

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
Your house is huge! And to think you and Tommy had to share a room growing up. Look at you now. Oh, I love seeing you all together.
(tears up)
My kids, my grandkids, my wonderful brown daughter-in-laws.

SARAH
Mom!

Marina and Denise force smiles, used to this.

MARSHALL (ON SCREEN)
Muriel! You can't say that!

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
It's fine! They know I love them.

DENISE AND MARINA
(strained)
Love you, Mom.

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
Me gusta, Marina! Café con leche!

She laughs at her non-joke. Marina shrugs, "You got me!"

SARAH
Hey Mom, for Thanksgiving, could I
bring vegan stuffing this year?

MURIEL AND MARSHALL (ON SCREEN)
Uh... / Well...

CONNER
I thought you told them.

MARSHALL (ON SCREEN)
I thought you told them.

SARAH
Told us what?

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
We're going to the Turks and the
Caicos!

TOM
On Thanksgiving?

MARSHALL (ON SCREEN)
There's no "the."

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
"We're going to Turks and Caicos"?

MARSHALL (ON SCREEN)
No, the first "the" is fine.

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
That doesn't sound right.

SARAH
But... we always have Thanksgiving
at your place.

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)
Well, this year Conner invited us
to Turks and the Caicos.

Tom and Sarah are dumbstruck. This is a betrayal.

CONNER
Gretchen wants to play on the beach
with them.

SARAH
I don't believe this.

CONNER

You said you were going to have
Thanksgiving with Denise's family.

SARAH

I only said that because I was mad
at mom because she drove in for
Camila's birthday and not Kelvin's!

MURIEL

I had a hair appointment!

CONNER

(to Tom)

And you said you didn't know what
you were doing.

TOM

I say that every year and then
always go. You know I can't make
decisions!

CONNER

We'll call you back, Mom.

MURIEL (ON SCREEN)

Wait, Sarah, did you get the
magazines I sent--

Conner hangs up.

CONNER

What, I can't take Mom and Dad on a
vacation?

TOM

There are fifty-one other weeks of
the year.

SARAH

You know, I didn't say anything
about your ridiculous Matt Damon
house--

DENISE

Lulu...

SARAH

--with its screening room, and
sauna, and closet just for your
kid's pajamas. Who does that?

DENISE

It is a lot of pajama.

TOM
(hushed, into voice memo)
"Pajama closet."

SARAH
But now you're ruining
Thanksgiving?!

The twins start crying. Marina nods to Denise, and they exit.

CONNER
You're overreacting. I was trying
to do something nice.

SARAH
It doesn't feel very nice.

TOM
(peace-keeping)
Hold on. I mean, it is his money to
spend. And if he wants to spend it
on family members, I say great.

SARAH
Whose side are you on?

TOM
Is this really a "sides" thing?

CONNER/SARAH
Yes./Yes!

SARAH
I'm leaving. And Matt Damon hasn't
made a good movie since *We Bought A
Zoo*!

She exits.

CONNER
Um, *The Martian*? The car one?

TOM
Who likes *We Bought a Zoo*?

CONNER
Ugh, I need a drink.

INT. BROWNSTONE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The kids play the game Hedbandz. Gretchen's card, pinned to
her forehead, shows a HELICOPTER.

GRETCHEN
Can you find me in this house?

CAMILA/KELVIN/SHAMIAH
Maybe?/I haven't seen the top
floor./It's possible.

Sarah enters.

SARAH
Kelvin, Shamiah, we're going.

As the others are distracted by Sarah, Gretchen sneaks a peek at her card. She grins -- cheating feels great!

SHAMIAH
Why do we have to leave? Is the
paint off-gassing?

KELVIN
We're having fun here! It's boring
at home!

GRETCHEN
Don't leave! Am I a helicopter?

SHAMIAH
Please, Mom?

Sarah takes a deep breath. She sees how close her kids are with their cousins.

KELVIN
Also, they have a gelato machine.

He lifts up a TOWERING SOFT-SERVE CONE from out of frame.

INT. WINE CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

Tom and Conner enter a well-stocked wine cellar.

CONNER
I try to do something nice and I
get yelled at.

TOM
Well, on the subject of helping out
family, I've got something kind of
awkward to ask.

Conner takes a TABLET REMOTE off the wall.

CONNER

Hold on. I upgraded this place into
a panic room. Home invasion? Hit
this and we go on lockdown.

He hits a button and lights flash.

Sarah enters behind them, just as the door closes and an
alarm BEEPS. Conner turns, not knowing Sarah is there--

SARAH

Okay, that was mean about Matt
Damon.

Conner knocks into her and drops the remote. It falls to the
ground and SHATTERS. Tom and Conner stare in horror.

TOM

That seems bad. Is that bad?

Connor picks up the remote, which is now in pieces.

SARAH

(realizing)

Your wine cellar is a panic room?
Oh my god, you're so white.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. WINE CELLAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Tom bangs on the door. Conner opens some wine, sniffs it.

TOM
Hello?! We need help!

CONNER
It's soundproof. Chill out, have
some wine. Security is on the way.

TOM
I'm having a panic attack here!

CONNER
It is a panic room.

Sarah checks her phone.

SARAH
Great, no service. So we just sit
around and wait?

CONNER
Well, what did we used to do when
we were bored.
(singing)
*And I said "What about Breakfast at
Tiffany's?"*

SARAH
Please. Migraine.

CONNER
I know you know the words. All
those Sunday mornings memorizing
every song on VH1.

TOM
While Mom and Dad argued over how
to load the dishwasher. Literally
the same argument our whole
childhood.

SARAH
And every Thanksgiving.
(pointed, to Conner)
Remember when we used to have
Thanksgiving together?

CONNER
Exactly! We all fight on
Thanksgiving. Why do you care so
much?

SARAH
Because it's our special day of
fighting.

TOM
The kids do look forward to it all
year.

CONNER
So, what, you want me to take
everyone to Turks and Caicos? I'll
take everyone.

SARAH
That's not the point.

TOM
Yeah, you're missing the point.
(then)
Just airfare, or would you cover
hotel too?

CONNER
Everything.

Tom considers, then gets back on track.

TOM
What Sarah's trying to say is, it
feels like because we have less
money, our opinion doesn't count.

SARAH
Well, to be clear, you have more
than I do.

TOM
Not when you factor in three kids.

SARAH
No one told you to have three kids.

CONNER
Still don't know why you did that.

TOM
Guys! Learn how twins work! Also,
Marina doesn't have an income so
it's all on me.

SARAH
Maybe she should get one.

Tom glares. Sarah glares back. Conner offers them wine bottles and they both grab them.

EXT. SIDEWALK - SAME TIME

Marina and Denise push the twins in a stroller.

MARINA
...I'd like to go back to work, but if I'm at a law firm I'd never see my kids. And a nonprofit wouldn't pay enough to cover child care.

DENISE
That leaves you with the best possible option -- devoting yourself to these beautiful children, who'll one day appreciate the sacrifices you made for them.

MARINA
Wow. You're like human Xanax. I need you inside me. Not-- you know what I mean.

DENISE
(laughs)
I just try to keep things positive.

MARINA
But you must lose it over something, right? I mean, dealing with Sarah? No offense.

DENISE
She can be a handful. But we strengthen each other.

MARINA
And tweens who fight all the time, and are vaping I assume?

DENISE
The road to adulthood is rocky, but we're driving it together.

MARINA
C'mon! Something must get under your skin.

(MORE)

MARINA (CONT'D)
Don't you ever want to say,
"Welcome to the Hell No Show, I'm
your host, This Bitch Right Here."
(explaining)
I got very little sleep last night.

DENISE
Marina, when that show comes on, I
just change the channel in my mind.

MARINA
Oh, you blow up over something.
I'll find it.

INT. WINE CELLAR - LATER

The siblings open more wine bottles.

TOM
You think you're poor? We split a
Netflix account with our neighbors.
And they watch a lot of weird
stuff!

SARAH
We had to start a GoFundMe to pay
for Denise's hammertoe!

TOM
We bought the twins cloth diapers
off Craigslist. Used diapers.

SARAH
Oh yeah? Well, we're so poor we
wave around a popsicle stick and
call it air conditioning!
(off their looks)
Kelvin has a book of "yo mama"
jokes. Which we took out from the
library!

TOM
Come on, you're not exactly on line
at the soup kitchen. Dad bought
iPhones for your whole family.

CONNER
What?! The new ones?

SARAH
I have to buy the apps.

CONNER

That's where they get you. They get you with the apps.

TOM

You're not allowed in this conversation. You're not even in our universe anymore. You became a millionaire when you married Emily!

CONNER

I get it. Your wife grew up poor, never went to summer camp, she ate cereal with a fork to save milk.

SARAH

When she goes to the park, ducks throw bread at her.

TOM

Okay, we all love "yo mama" jokes!

CONNER

All I'm saying is, poverty doesn't automatically make you a good person.

SARAH

Neither does wealth. Usually it's the opposite.

TOM

(to self)

That's a good line.

He secretly TYPES NOTES into his phone.

SARAH

I mean, don't you think it's obscene to pay thirty thousand to send Gretchen to private school?

CONNER

I wish it was only thirty. We also had to endow a sculpture garden. That's where they get you, with the sculpture garden.

SARAH

Are you listening to yourself? You've lost all perspective. Tom, back me up here.

Tom doesn't look up. He's distracted, typing on his phone.

CONNER
Tommy? What are you doing?

TOM
Nothing. Just... texting Marina.

CONNER
There's no service down here.

TOM
Right. I'm, uh, pre-texting her.

SARAH
That's not a thing.

CONNER
Are you... taking notes?

TOM
Why would I take notes on you guys?

SARAH
Give us your phone.

TOM
I'm not going to give you my phone.

Sarah and Conner shrug -- okay. Then they POUNCE. Conner puts Tom in a HEADLOCK. Sarah tries to take the phone.

TOM (CONT'D)
Get off!

CONNER
I'm intoxicated and not responsible
for my actions!

Tom punches Conner in the balls. Conner crumples.

CONNER (CONT'D)
That's not allowed!

TOM
Oh now you're against cheating?!

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

The kids slide open the door from the screening room.

GRETCHEN
Daddy?

KELVIN
Uncle Conner? We need more of that
fancy popcorn.

SHAMIAH
Hello? Mom? Did they leave?

CAMILA
We're all alone.

Beat.

KELVIN
Party at Gretchen's house!

The kids run to the fridge in the KITCHEN.

GRETCHEN
There's Venezuelan chocolate in
that drawer I'm not supposed to
have!

CAMILA
Wait, we'll get in trouble. Will we
get in trouble?

KELVIN
Alexa! Play inappropriate rap
music!

ALEXA (V.O.)
Now playing "Gin and Drugs" by
Wiz Khalifa.

As the kids rage, Shamiah sees a GOLD PEN -- *Montblanc
Meisterstück Classique Ballpoint Pen* - \$420 -- and SECRETLY
POCKETS it.

INT. WINE CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

Sarah and Conner chase Tom for his phone. They corner him.

SARAH
Tickle him!

Conner grabs Tom and tickles his armpits. Tom laughs
uncontrollably. He wriggles away behind a wine rack.

TOM
Not cool!

Conner run after him. Sarah tries to intercept but Tom
dodges. As Tom rounds a corner, he knocks a BOTTLE loose.

In SLO-MO, the bottle falls: 1987 *Hermitage Chapelle Paul Jaboulet* - \$540

Tom dives to catch it.

Then he looks up to see Conner now holding TOM'S PHONE. Tom lunges, but Conner tosses it to Sarah. While Conner holds Tom back, Sarah scrolls through notes.

SARAH

"Conner has a child's mentality and a tycoon's checkbook..."

CONNER

What?

SARAH

"The fact that he cheated at Monopoly told you all you needed to know... Conner saw the world through *SportsCenter*, Sarah through contemporary lesbian poetry..." True. "Tom considered stealing his niece's pajamas for his own daughter, an act of rebellion his brother would never notice..."

CONNER

You stole Gretchen's pajamas?!

TOM

No! Those are just notes. For something my character would do.

CONNER

What character?

TOM

Okay. I'm working on a new novel. And it's kind of about... us.

Sarah and Conner look at Tom, confused and appalled.

CONNER

So the character of Conner is a rich idiot.

SARAH

And Sarah is, what, the "dumb do-gooder"?

CONNER

Let me guess, Tom is the selfless hero, always caught in between.

TOM
No! That's not it at all. If
anything, I'm the loser!

Awkward beat. Tom opens the wine bottle that he caught.

TOM (CONT'D)
I mean, I was the A student. The
"gifted" kid. I was the one who
went to an Ivy League school.

SARAH
(well...)
Cornell.

TOM
I was the one who went on *Teen*
Jeopardy.

CONNER
That Indian girl destroyed you.

TOM
And now I'm 34 and clip supermarket
coupons, while my brother
subscribes to a magazine about
private jets.

CONNER
They send it for free.

TOM
(to Sarah)
I know you don't make much, but at
least you have steady work. My
"career" -- you can't make a living
as a writer anymore. There's no
stability.

SARAH
I was laid off last week.

TOM
What? You were?

CONNER
From the... school thing?

SARAH
Do you guys even know what I do?

CONNER
Like a guidance counselor?

TOM
Some sort of child research?

SARAH
I'm a therapist for low-income, at-risk kids.

CONNER
Exactly.

TOM
That's the one.

SARAH
The city cut my position. They have less money because of that tax cut for the wealthy.

CONNER
Don't look at me. I've literally never voted.

This unites Tom and Sarah in contempt.

TOM
How could you not vote? It's the most basic thing!

SARAH
What kind of example are you setting for your daughter?

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Gretchen and the others are going apeshit. They spray whipped cream and chocolate sauce. Camila's the only one concerned.

GRETCHEN
I never want this to end!

INT. WINE CELLAR - LATER

The siblings all sit on the floor, quite drunk now and baring their souls. Sarah opens up another bottle.

CONNER
I didn't know things were so bad.

SARAH
I don't want pity. I want you to acknowledge that what I do is as valuable as whatever it is you do. You think I work less hard? Does Tom work less hard writing books with no women?

TOM
Prison baseball team.

SARAH

I just wish you could see how money corrupts. You use it to cut in line in front of the rest of us.

CONNER

I don't do that.

TOM

You literally did that at Disney World. You and Emily hired people to stand in line for you.

CONNER

It was so humid! Sarah, until the glorious day when capitalism is overthrown, I can float you some money.

SARAH

That's very kind. But I don't want any money from fossil fuels, weapons, Big Pharma, Sea World--

CONNER

Okay, forget it.

TOM

I could use a loan, actually.

CONNER

You need money? Why didn't you ask?

TOM

I've been trying to. But it's embarrassing. It makes me feel like a failure.

Conner puts a hand on Tom's shoulder.

CONNER

Hey. We're family. What good is money if it makes us forget that?

He puts his other hand on Sarah's shoulder. It's a warm moment. Then--

SARAH

(suspicious)

This isn't like you. Usually you lecture us about our spending and how we should invest in tech stocks.

CONNER
Now's the time to sell, actually.

SARAH
Why are you being so generous?

CONNER
I'm a generous person. Can we get
back to making fun of Tom?

SARAH
Wait a second. There are five
hundred closets here, but I didn't
see any of Emily's clothes.

Conner looks down, avoids eye contact.

SARAH (CONT'D)
She's not on a business trip, is
she.

CONNER
We haven't told Gretchen yet.

Tom and Sarah look at each other, surprised.

CONNER (CONT'D)
Emily's keeping the place in
Connecticut. Gretchen will shuttle
between us.

TOM
You're splitting up? Oh god. What
did you do?

CONNER
Dude. She cheated on me.

SARAH
Wow. I'm sorry.

CONNER
Yeah, and apparently it started way
before I slept with someone else.

SARAH
(of course)
Right.

TOM
Why didn't you tell us sooner?

CONNER

I didn't know how. I've never faced something like this. And I know how you two look up to me.

SARAH

We don't.

TOM

Not at all.

CONNER

I didn't want to be seen as a failure. Like Tom.

TOM

Okay, that's not...

CONNER

For the first time in my life, I don't know what I'm doing. I mean, helping Gretchen with homework? Talking to her about boys?

TOM

So, basic being-a-dad stuff?

CONNER

(no clue he's being
mocked)

Exactly. I don't want to let her down.

SARAH

We'll help you. You're not alone.

CONNER

Really? Because Gretchen loves you.
(to Tom)
She's indifferent about you.

SARAH

It's awful you're going through this, but maybe it'll bring the three of us together.

TOM

We look out for each other. And if you're serious about a loan, of course I'll pay you back.

CONNER

Are you kidding me? I can't wait to hold a loan over your head. We'll be out to dinner, and I'll be like, "Waitress, this guy owes me thousands of dollars."

TOM

Great.

They embrace.

CONNER

And you can write whatever you want
in your book. No one reads anymore.

SARAH

At least there'll be a woman in it.
Make some room.

Sarah joins their group hug. After a beat, Conner starts singing, softly...

CONNER

*You say that we've got nothing in
common
No common ground to start from
And we're falling apart*

Tom joins in, singing along to VH1 staple "Breakfast at Tiffany's" by Deep Blue Something.

TOM/CONNER

*You'll say the world has come
between us
Our lives have come between us
But I know you just don't care*

Finally, Sarah joins in too, belting out the chorus.

SARAH/TOM/CONNER

*And I said "What about Breakfast at
Tiffany's?"
She said I think I remember the
film*

The singing fades under Tom's narration (as in the opening).

TOM (V.O.)

*Money. It's on our minds all the
time. Who has it, who doesn't, how
unfair it is you don't have more.
But if money is what divides us...
it's family that unites us.*

They tipsily lean against a wine rack... which teeters... and FALLS, domino-ing into more racks. The BOTTLES -- and onscreen text of their PRICES -- CRASH to the floor.

CONNER
I'll give you guys a hundred bucks
to clean that up.

EXT. BROWNSTONE - LATER

Marina and Denise arrive at the front door. A car pulls up. A PRIVATE SECURITY guard gets out, keeps a hand over his TASER.

SECURITY GUARD
Please back away from the door.

MARINA
Excuse me?

SECURITY GUARD
An alarm has been triggered at this
residence. Do you live in the
neighborhood?

DENISE
Oh, hell no! You are not going to
profile us!

Marina beams at seeing Denise riled up.

MARINA
Yes! I knew there was something
that could get to you!

The security guard notices the STROLLER.

SECURITY GUARD
I'm sorry. My mistake. You must be
the nannies.

This gets Marina riled up as well.

MARINA
Nannies?! You better drop
that taser, Mr. Paul Blart
rent-a-cop--

DENISE
I'm a public school teacher
and I have taken down far
worse than you--

The Security Guard holds up his hands in surrender.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The Security Guard, Marina and Denise stare at the trashed kitchen. The kids have food all over their faces.

GRETCHEN
We were bored.

Several GOLD PENS fall out of Shamiah's sleeves.

INT. HALL OUTSIDE WINE CELLAR - MOMENTS LATER

The Security Guard enters a code into the keypad. Behind him are Marina, Denise, and all the kids.

GRETCHEN
Is my daddy dead?

DENISE
No, sweetie. Let's let Officer
White Privilege do his job.

SECURITY GUARD
Ma'am, I apologized fully.
(reading off his phone)
Okay, the code here is D... A...

INT. WINE CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

Sarah, Tom and Conner, very drunk, press against the door.

TOM
Someone's breaking in!

CONNER
Grab weapons!

Sarah raises her open wine bottle over her head like a weapon (which causes wine to trickle down onto her face).

INT. HALL / INT. WINE CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

SECURITY GUARD
M... O... N.

BEEP! The door opens. Tom, Conner and Sarah EXPLODE out, SCREAMING. The Security Guard grabs his TASER and ZAPS Sarah. Now everyone screams. On the floor, Sarah shakes and then stops. She breaks into a dazed smile.

SARAH
Migraine's gone...

END OF ACT TWO

TAG**INT. MARSHALL & MURIEL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Their modest suburban home has framed pictures of the kids and grandkids, plus several posters for local theater shows starring Muriel.

- CRATE & BARREL SECTIONAL SOFA - \$2,999
- SHUTTERFLY PHOTO ALBUM - \$30
- ANN TAYLOR JEWELLED NECK CARDIGAN - \$129

Marshall and Muriel sit with their iPad. The siblings are ONSCREEN. Sarah's HAIR IS POOFIER thanks to being tased.

SARAH (ON SCREEN)

...then we looked into it, and there aren't enough rooms to bring everyone down.

CONNER (ON SCREEN)

I know you were looking forward to the Caribbean, but this way you can see my new place, and there's plenty of space for everyone.

MARSHALL

Of course. It's not the beach, but Thanksgiving at Matt Damon's old house? Can't beat that.

MURIEL

Wonderful. As long as we're together. Okay! Thanks for telling us. Love you guys!

TOM/CONNER/SARAH

Bye! / Love you too. / Later.

Marshall pushes the button to disconnect.

MURIEL

What the hell? No Turks or Caicos? Neither?!

INT. CONNER'S BROWNSTONE - HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The siblings watch their parents on the iPad. (Marshall failed to end the call.)

MARSHALL (OVER IPAD)
I got new sandals. I can't wear
sandals to Brooklyn in November.

MURIEL (OVER IPAD)
I bragged to Brenda about this
trip! I can't not go. We'll pay for
it ourselves.

MARSHALL
Let me check my Radisson points.

The parents continue bemoaning as the siblings listen.

SARAH
"As long as we're together."

TOM
I think Mom is too broad a
character to put in the book.

The others nod in agreement.

CONNER
All right. Tom, you owe me \$800.

Pull out to reveal they're all playing MONOPOLY. Tom
reluctantly hands over cash.

END OF EPISODE