

1/9/17

MURRAY

If that place is good enough for  
me, it's good enough for you.

ERICA

Okay, fine. I guess I didn't  
realize how important this was to  
you. I promise to take my Penn  
State interview seriously.

3

INT. KYLE'S OFFICE - DAY (D1)

3

Erica walks into the office wearing a Carnegie Mellon  
sweatshirt, sipping a cup of coffee.

ERICA

Yo dude, sorry I'm two hours late.

KYLE

Three, no worries, c'mon in!

Erica basketball-shoots her coffee cup to the corner of the  
room. It hits the wall, splashing everywhere.

ERICA

Two points!

KYLE

Oh wow, there's not even a trash  
can there. Have a seat. I'm Kyle  
Schnitz, very nice to meet you.

ERICA

"Schnitz"? Woof. Sounds like  
somebody took a "schnitz" on your  
last name, am I right?

KYLE

Yeah. Haven't heard a joke like  
that since high school, but let's  
just move on. My favorite part of  
being an alum is getting to  
interview all kinds of great  
students --

ERICA

(leans forward, confidential)  
Full disclosure. I'm not so much a  
great student as I am a cheater.

KYLE

I'm sorry?

ERICA

I'm not! Book learnin's for turds!  
(then, re: picture on desk)  
Cute dog ya got there.

KYLE

Oh, thank you. That's Ruffles,  
he's a rescue.

ERICA

I'm talkin' about your wife, bro.  
Boom! Upstairs!  
(goes in for a high five)  
You gonna leave me hangin' like  
that? Lame. You are a lame person.

KYLE

Let's just forge onward, shall we?  
So what programs at Penn are you  
most excited to -- Oh my! What are  
you doing?

WE REVEAL Erica eating a giant, messy hoagie.

ERICA

(mouth-filled)  
I'm taking this meatball sub down  
like a champ. Wanna bite, Kenny?

KYLE

It's Kyle. And could you please  
not get sauce all over-- Ah dammit!  
My name placard!

ERICA

Why don't we cut to the chase,  
Kyle? You're gonna let me into  
this school and I'll tell ya why --  
'cause I'm one hell of a singer.  
Check out these pipes.

(sings like Mariah)

KYLE SCHNITZ SMELLLLLS LIKE FARTSSS!  
AH-STINKY-STINKY FARRRTS!!!

(then)

That's right off the top of the  
dome.

KYLE

You have a wonderful voice... and a  
mean spirit.

ERICA

I'm bored. Mind if I use your phone?

Before Kyle can answer, Erica is dialing.

ERICA (CONT'D)

'Sup, Lainey. Nothing much. Just in this dumb college interview...

(a beat)

Nah, he's old and pale. Oh yeah, creepy for sure.

KYLE

Annnnd interview over.

ADULT ADAM (V.O.)

As my sister was saying farewell to Penn State forever, the dynamic duo was ready to meet their new Batman.

4

INT. HIWAY THEATER - DAY (D1)

4

Pops and Adam sit in the packed theater, waiting for Batman to start.

ADAM

Aw man, this is awesome. Great movie, great seats, great snacks. Doesn't get any better than this.

We ANGLE ON Barry barreling down the aisle. He's a frazzled mess and rapid firing to randos:

BARRY

That seat taken? That seat taken?  
That seat taken? Gah! Who brings a baby to Batman!?

POPS

Oh no! It's Barry! We invited Barry and forgot all about him!

ADAM

Technically he invited himself, so I feel no remorse.

POPS

C'mon, it's your brother. We gotta say sorry.

ERICA (CONT'D)

(tearing it open)

Wait! Maybe they sent a pre-letter  
to tell me the thick one's on its  
way oh son of a bitch! I got  
rejected.

BEVERLY

Carnegie Mellon rejected my baby?!  
Well, I'm never buying a melon  
again! From this moment on, this  
family eats tree fruits only! No  
scoopable fruits, do you hear me!?

MURRAY

Good news is ya got the backup!

ERICA

Yes! That IS good news... that I  
have the backup!

BEVERLY

Murray's an alum and you will be  
too! Penn State is happening!

ERICA

(mind reeling)

Uh-huh uh-huh. I have to go now.  
To the store. For Chiclets and  
pickles, good-bye.

Erica bolts out the front door.

7

INT. CAR GARAGE/KYLE'S CAR - DAY (D1)

7

Kyle cheerfully heads for his car, briefcase in hand. Erica  
suddenly pops out from behind a column.

ERICA

We need to talk!

KYLE

(horrified)

OH-NO-SHE'S-BACK!

ERICA

It's okay! It's me, Erica  
Goldberg, prospective Penn State  
student! Remember?

KYLE

Unfortunately, yes. I'm going to  
my car now and my secretary knows  
I'm down here.



Kyle breaks into a hasty walk. Erica follows.

ERICA

No! Wait! Don't you walk away  
from me!

Kyle breaks into a run.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Or run! C'mon, just hear me out!

KYLE

Oh God, my secretary has no idea  
where I am! I slipped out to go to  
my pottery class!

Kyle reaches his car and hops inside. He immediately locks  
the doors in time to stop Erica. She jiggles the handle.

ERICA

Look, I know I messed up the  
interview, but I have my reasons! I  
tanked it on purpose out of spite!

KYLE

That's even worse than being crazy!

Erica SMACKS a paper on Kyle's windshield. He screams.

ERICA

I'm not crazy! This proves it!  
Just look at these teacher  
recommendations! Look at them,  
dammit!

Kyle turns on the windshield wipers to brush her hand away.

KYLE

I have a wife and two kids!

ERICA

And I have good S.A.T.S! And I  
played soccer in tenth grade!

Kyle's car SCREECHES backward and Erica stumbles. He then  
swerves around her as Erica gives chase, shaking her fist.

ERICA (CONT'D)

I was also Model UN treasurerrrrrr!  
(then)  
I think that helped.

BARRY

Yes, you did! For once, Pops is going to be in my stupid home movie, RAD: The Barry Goldberg Story.

Barry straps on a green bike helmet.

ADAM

No! You can't put that wonderful, elderly man in a BMX movie!

BARRY

Ohhh, I don't think you'll be stopping me.

Barry holds up a doorknob. He cackles and rushes out. Adam gives chase, but Barry slams the door. REVEAL there's no door knob. Adam is trapped!

ADAM

Okay, this isn't a problem! I'll just grab my toolbox and -- dammit, I don't have real world skills! Or a utility belt with actual utilities!

13

INT. KYLE'S OFFICE - DAY (D2)

13

Kyle sits behind his desk across from Beverly and Erica.

KYLE

Well well, looks like you wanted to get into Penn State a little more than you thought, hm, Ms. Goldberg?

BEVERLY

She does, and we're so, so thankful that you agreed to see us. Erica is so sorry for her behavior.  
(elbowing her)  
Isn't that right, Erica?

ERICA

I really am. I mean, stalking you in a garage, singing a hurtful song about you smelling like poots, comparing your wife's appearance to that of a canine.

BEVERLY

That is hard... to... defend.

KYLE

I might also add that she ate a sandwich -- on my desk. Which reminds me -- I never had lunch.

Kyle pulls out a meatball sub.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Would you mind if I rudely devoured this and wasted your time?

ERICA

Okay, I deserve that.

Kyle unwraps a meatball sub. He takes a nibble.

KYLE

Oh my. It's just so messy. I've made my point.

BEVERLY

You certainly did. So we're all good here. Thank you so much.

KYLE

I wish it was that simple. I already turned in my review. There's nothing left to be done.

BEVERLY

Is that right? You might be interested to know that my husband, Murray, is an active alum of this school.

KYLE

(hushed)  
An active alum? Dammit, fine.

Kyle sighs and opens a file, reading.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Huh.

BEVERLY

What?

KYLE

It would seem that Murray Goldberg is not, in fact, a graduate of Penn State.

BEVERLY

What? How dare you!

KYLE

See -- he's one credit shy of graduation. I'd say I earned a celebratory bite!

Beverly and Erica exchange a horrified look. Kyle takes a triumphant bite of his sandwich. Sauce squirts all over his shirt. He's sad.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Hubris is what toppled the Roman Empire too, Schnitz.

14

INT. DINING ROOM/ENTRYWAY - DAY (D2)

14

Beverly yells at Murray as Erica paces frantically.

BEVERLY

Dropout? I'm married to a college dropout?!

MURRAY

You're a college drop-out!

BEVERLY

I dropped out to marry you, dropout! This is why you wouldn't help? 'Cause you lied for three decades?

MURRAY

I feel horrible about it, okay? I say that from the bottom of my heart and also to end this conversation.

ERICA

This is nuts! My whole life you've both lectured me on how important college is! And now I find out neither of you even graduated!?

MURRAY

I'm a credit short! If I eat 99% of a sandwich, I still ate a sandwich!

ERICA

This isn't a sandwich, it's my future!