

UNTITLED BEN WINSTON PROJECT

"Pilot"

written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

PETER (30S, A FORMER COLLEGE ATHLETE WHO STILL SEES HIMSELF AS A STUD -- THINK JASON SEGAL) AND CLAIRE (30S, A REFORMED PARTY GIRL WHO'S TRADED NIGHTS ON MOLLY FOR SUBURBAN FRIENDS NAMED MOLLY -- THINK RASHIDA JONES) SNUGGLE AND WATCH TV. WE HEAR A SCREAM, THEN CREDITS MUSIC AS THEIR EPISODE ENDS.

PETER

What?! It's over! They didn't even  
tell us who murdered the queen!

CLAIRE

It's all good, look. (RE: TV) The next  
episode starts in 20, 19, 18...

PETER

Should we watch it? (THEN, SEXY) Or do  
what we normally do on Friday night...

CLAIRE SMILES, SEXILY. DURING THE FOLLOWING, WE SEE THIS COUPLE IS CLEARLY ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER...BUT IN THIS MOMENT THEY'D PROBABLY PREFER TO KEEP WATCHING TV YET DON'T WANT TO ADMIT IT.

CLAIRE

Ooh, I like the sound of that. Take  
this party upstairs, have a little  
upstairs fun... and then maybe come  
back down to watch the next episode.

PETER

Oooh yeah. (EXTRA SEXY) Or... (RE: TV)  
maybe we just get this one out of the  
way while we're down here, then hop on  
up there and do what we love to do.

CLAIRE

(VERY SEXY) Ummm, yes! We quickly find out who murdered the queen, then head upstairs to 'murder our queen... bed.'

PETER

(MATCHING HER) Totally. We do one, no more than three more episodes...then go up and start working our way through that hundred-pack of Kirkland Brand condoms.

CLAIRE

PETER (CONT'D)

(RE: TV) It's starting!

(PSYCHED) That's a sign!

THEY QUICKLY DIVE BACK INTO THEIR COMFY SNUGGLE POSITIONS ON THE COUCH, SO CONTENT. A BEAT, THEN CLAIRE TURNS OFF NETFLIX.

CLAIRE

You know what, we should have sex now or we won't do it.

PETER

Totally agree. (JUMPING UP) I'm gonna go wolf down a piece of that garlic bread so it's not just on your breath.

CLAIRE

(OFF TV) Oh no! Peter, look!

SHE POINTS TO THE TV, WHERE A TMZ-BREAKING NEWS REPORT PLAYS.

TMZ REPORTER (ON TV)

--shockwaves are rippling through Hollywood after the apparent break-up of pop-star power couple, Sierra Schaffer and Cooper White earlier tonight.

ON TV THEY WATCH MESSY IPHONE FOOTAGE OF SIERRA (19, POLISHED, OPPORTUNISTIC FORMER DISNEY STAR) BERATING COOPER, (20, A SWEET, CHARMING COUNTRY KID TURNED CELEB) AS HE ATTEMPTS TO EXIT A RESTAURANT THROUGH THE BLINDING FLASHES OF PAPARAZZI.

CLAIRE

Is this going to affect you?

PETER

No, I'm just Cooper's business manager. He only calls me when he wants to make prudent financial decisions like buying a live ocelot to complete a Halloween costume.

PETER TURNS OFF THE TV AS CLAIRE WALKS SEXILY OVER TO HIM.

CLAIRE

So... how should we do the deed?

PETER'S PHONE STARTS RINGING WITH A FACETIME CALL.

PETER

Oh crap it's my parents. (OFF CLAIRE)  
If I don't answer they'll just get worried and come bust in on us mid-deed. (ANSWERING) Hey, Mom and Dad!

BONNIE AND GERALD (60S, FORMER DOCTORS FULLY ENJOYING THEIR RETIREMENT) APPEAR ON HIS PHONE, GIGGLING, WITH COCKTAILS.

BONNIE

GERALD

Hey, Peter!

How you doing, son?!

PETER

Are you guys getting drunk, again?

GERALD

(GIDDY) Don't be a buzzkill, son!  
We're just a couple of retired doctors  
having a couple drinks!

BONNIE

Yes, we spent thirty years repairing  
livers; we've earned the right to do a  
little damage to ours.

GERALD AND BONNIE LAUGH AND CLINK GLASSES.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Anyway, we wanted to see if Claire got  
the article I sent to her Facebook.

CLAIRE

(OFF HER PHONE) "The Dangers of Waiting  
Until Forty to Get Pregnant." (SUNNY)  
Thanks, Bonnie! Definitely keep posting  
these on my very public timeline!

PETER AND CLAIRE ADLIB QUICK GOODBYES AS PETER HANGS UP.

PETER

You know what we need to get us in the  
mood? Some tunes. (CALLING OUT) Alexa,  
play "Peter's New Sex Mix."

CLAIRE

(LAUGHING) Oooh, a new one. (RIBBING)  
Did Jodeci come out with a new album?

PETER

God I wish...

PETER SAUNTERS OVER TO CLAIRE AND TAKES HER IN HIS ARMS.

ALEXA (V.O.)

Playing... "BBC News at Six."

PETER

No, I said "Peter's New Sex Mix"!

BBC REPORTER (V.O.)

Every day, twelve-year-old Ekemma must walk through her violence-soaked village, avoiding the same rebels who raped and murdered her mother--

CLAIRE

Oh dear god.

PETER

Shut up, Alexa! Shut up right now!

ALEXA QUIETS AS PETER TURNS BACK TO CLAIRE. AS THEY'RE ABOUT TO KISS, THE DOORBELL STARTS RINGING LIKE CRAZY.

PETER (CONT'D)

Dammit! Who the hell could that be?

Nobody uses a doorbell anymore.

CLAIRE

It's probably just a neighbor, or one of those Blue Apron deliveries that we always throw away.

PETER

At this hour?! 8:06p.m! (REALIZING) Oh my god, it's only 8:06p.m.

AS PETER AND CLAIRE HEAD TO THE DOOR, WE...

CUT TO:

COLD OPEN 2INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

CLAIRE WALKS TOWARDS THE DOOR AND NOTICES PETER BEHIND HER. HE HAS HIS FIST COCKED UP IN THE AIR.

CLAIRE

What's up with the fist, Peter?

PETER

We probably won't need it. (FAUX MACHO)

But in case there's a bad guy out there, I'm already halfway to a punch.

CLAIRE

That makes zero sense.

PETER

Pfft. You'll thank me when the second half of this punch saves our lives.

CLAIRE OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND A YOUNG MAN WEARING A GIANT ELEPHANT HEAD. HE BARGES IN AND SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

CLAIRE

Gahhh!

PETER PUNCHES, BUT HIS FIST JUST PIERCES THE FOAM AND GETS LODGED IN THE HEAD. AS HE STRUGGLES TO REMOVE IT, HE PULLS OFF THE HEAD, REVEALING COOPER, SMILING BROADLY.

COOPER

What up, Peter! And you must be

Claire! I'm Cooper White!

CLAIRE

Wow, it's so nice to finally meet you.

CLAIRE REACHES OUT TO SHAKE HIS HAND, BUT COOPER TAKES HER SHOULDERS AND GIVES HER AN ENERGETIC TRIPLE CHEEK KISS.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(KISS) Hi. (KISS) Oh, again. (KISS) A third. I should've taken a Dramamine.

PETER

What are you doing here, buddy? We just saw you on the news.

COOPER

The paparazzi's after me, so I grabbed this head from a Chuck E. Cheese dumpster, then got out my phone to find a safe place to chill and I was, like, who's an ordinary guy living an ordinary life, in a totally ordinary place--

PETER

Feel free to stop saying "ordinary."

COOPER

So I came here! Do you guys mind if I crash with you until things cool down?

PETER LOOKS AT CLAIRE -- HE KNOWS HE CAN'T SAY NO.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Wait... you two weren't about to have sex, were you?

ALEXA (V.O.)

Playing... "Sex Mix."

AS BOYS II MEN "I'LL MAKE LOVE TO YOU" COMES ON, WE...

END OF COLD OPEN



ACT ONESCENE AINT. PETER & CLAIRE'S KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

PETER AND CLAIRE WAIT FOR COOPER TO WAKE UP.

CLAIRE

I know Cooper is your client, but do you know how long he plans on staying?

PETER

I called his agent and TJ thinks this will all blow over in a week or two.

CLAIRE

Peter, that's a long time to host some giant pop-star I just met! (SHOWING PICS) And he's used to hanging out with Kanye and the Princess of Sweden. What the hell is he gonna do here with us?

PETER

My nickname in college was "Dr. Dunk." You once got pulled up on stage at a John Mayer concert. It's not like we're new to the game.

CLAIRE

(CONCERNED) I don't think people call it "the game" anymore.

PETER

Babe, I'm in the entertainment biz--

CLAIRE

--working as an accountant--

PETER

--and the key to handling these people  
is to just not try that hard.

COOPER COMES DOWNSTAIRS, WEARING LOOSE PANTS AND A BAGGY  
BLOUSE THAT LOOK REALLY COOL AND EFFORTLESS ON HIM.

PETER (CONT'D)

(TRYING WAY TOO HARD) What up, Coop-  
burger. How'd you schnooze?

CLAIRE MAKES A FACE AT PETER -- "HOW'D YOU SCHNOOZE?"?!

COOPER

Thanks for letting me crash here. I  
love that bed. Where'd you get it?

PETER

Costco. It's a private store. You have  
to be a member to get in, but we can  
get you on the list. (OFFERING COFFEE  
POT) You wanna goose some jav?

COOPER

What's "jav"?

CLAIRE

It's a word he just invented for  
coffee. Would you like breakfast?

CLAIRE OFFERS COOPER A PLATE WITH A FULL BREAKFAST ON IT.

COOPER

Sounds great, but Saturday's a fast  
day for me.

(MORE)

COOPER (CONT'D)

Plus, I don't eat food made from three-toed animals. (THEN, TO PETER) Hey I hope it's okay, but I didn't bring any clothes so I just grabbed a couple things from your closet.

CLAIRE

Those are from my closet. (ANNOYED)  
And they look amazing on you.

COOPER

Thanks! So... what are we doing today?

CLAIRE

Well, Peter and I usually try to do a bunch of chores on Saturday, but that's probably pretty boring to you.

COOPER

Are you kidding? I love that! (SNIFFS THE AIR) It feels so good to be back living a life that's so... (CLENCHES FISTS) Errrrggh, "cute", you know?

CLAIRE

I think that's a compliment?

COOPER

Totally! Life with Sierra always had to be so complicated and fancy, but you guys (POINTING) literally put an "EAT" sign on the wall because that's what you do in a kitchen!

PETER

Claire-bear goosed that off Etsy -- I don't know why I keep talking like that.

CLAIRE

(HOPEFUL) Speaking of Sierra... do you think you two will get back together?

COOPER

I dunno. Ever since I moved in with her, she's been making me feel more like an accessory than a boyfriend. And I have to say, being here is already making me yearn for the days before I got discovered on YouTube when I was home living with--

PETER

Your old buddies?

COOPER (CONT'D)

My parents.

CLAIRE

Haha! Wait, you're not kidding? We're, like, eight years older than you!

COOPER

(AMAZED) Seriously? Whoa! With the matching Volvos, the closet full of backup toilet paper, and the fact that this is your ketchup...

HE PULLS OUT A MASSIVE, GALLON-SIZED KETCHUP.

COOPER (CONT'D)

...I guess I just assumed you guys  
were in your mid-forties.

CLAIRE

We're 32 and 31!

PETER

Don't mind her. She's new to the game.

COOPER

What game?

PETER

Hahaha, classic! Obviously you know  
what I'm talking about.

COOPER

Well I'm gonna go outside to meditate.  
(TURNS, THEN TURNS BACK) Hey, what are  
the house rules on backyard nudity?

CLAIRE

Not allowed.

PETER

Once a year on my birthday.

PETER (CONT'D)

(CORRECTING HIMSELF) Not allowed.

CUT TO:

SCENE BEXT. PETER & CLAIRE'S GARAGE - LATER THAT DAY

AS PETER CLEANS THE GUTTERS, HE FINDS A BASKETBALL AND GETS DOWN TO START SHOOTING. COOPER ENTERS FROM THE BACKYARD, PULLING A SHIRT OVER HIS FANTASTIC BODY.

COOPER

Nice shot, Peter! You play a lot?

PETER

(FAUX HUMBLE) I mean, I guess...

PETER "ACCIDENTALLY" OPENS THE GARAGE DOOR, REVEALING A MAN-CAVE WITH A TROPHY CASE AND A POSTER OF "DR. DUNK" DUNKING.

COOPER

(RE: POSTER) Wow! That's amazing.

PETER

(PROUD) And that wasn't just a dunk,  
it was the game-winning bucket.

COOPER

No, I mean you were so built. (OFF  
PETER'S LOOK) And obviously still are.

PETER

(SUDDENLY SELF-CONSCIOUS) I'm not that  
much different.

COOPER

You're so lucky Claire lets you...  
(NICELY) take detours. Sierra was  
always on me to be in shape so we  
never get photographed looking bad.

(MORE)

COOPER (CONT'D)

Is it worth it? People Magazine keeps saying so, but I'm not so sure.

PETER IS PREOCCUPIED BY HIS REFLECTION IN THE CAR.

PETER

I did sign up for Cross-Fit, but then I got busy with work, we thought about getting a dog for a while, there were those four really great seasons of Survivor. (THEN, TO COOPER) Hey, I never see any gym fees in your monthly expenses. How do you stay in such amazing shape?

COOPER

Oh, I keep my gym in my back pocket.

COOPER PULLS OUT A SMALL PIECE OF ROPE.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I do this ten-exercise workout invented by the Australian Army using only this three-foot piece of rope. (THEN) You want try it with me?

PETER

Dude. Dr. Dunk is a hundo percent in.

COOPER

Okay, the first exercise is pull-ups.

COOPER THROWS THE ROPE AROUND THE HOOP AND BANGS OUT FIVE REPS, THEN HANDS IT TO PETER, WHO STRUGGLES MIGHTILY TO DO ONE, THEN ONCE AT THE TOP, THE WHOLE HOOP COMES DOWN ON HIM.

CUT TO:

SCENE CINT. PETER & CLAIRE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

CLAIRE USES A LAPTOP TO WORK ON THEIR JOINT ICAH WHEN PETER ENTERS, A HOT SWEATY MESS AND STRUGGLING MIGHTILY.

CLAIRE

Hey, how'd the gutter cleaning go?

PETER

Took a little break to bang out a ten-exercise rope circuit with Cooper. I'm fine, just need to quickly...

PETER ENTERS THE BATHROOM AND THROWS UP SO HARD, IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S RELEASING DEMONS. HE THEN REAPPEARS AND FLOPS ON THE COUCH AS COOPER ENTERS, LOOKING FRESH AS A DAISY.

COOPER

Great work, Pedro! Next time I'll show you the final seven exercises.

CLAIRE

(LAUGHING) You look chipper for a guy who almost just killed my husband.

COOPER

There's always something to smile about and today I'm choosing my new friends! (THEN) What are you up to?

CLAIRE

Oh, just syncing Peter and my work calendars, so we know where the other will be during the week. (OFFERING) I design restaurants and bars.



COOPER

Oh, cool! Any places I would know?

CLAIRE

Well, the last place was this French restaurant called "Le Faucon."

COOPER

Are you serious right now?! That's literally my favorite restaurant.

CLAIRE

(THRILLED) No way!

COOPER

I eat there every time I'm in Morocco!

CLAIRE

(LESS THRILLED) Oh. The one I designed is just north of Oxnard.

COOPER

(STILL SUNNY) Well, I can't wait to try it someday! (OFF HER LAPTOP) So, what's "Friday night Course Work"?

PETER AND CLAIRE SHARE A QUICK, EMBARRASSED LOOK.

COOPER (CONT'D)

What? (BEAT) Why aren't you answering?

(BEAT) Are you guys taking classes?

PETER

Okay, here's the deal -- my assistant has access to the calendar so "course" is short for (WHISPERS) "Intercourse."

COOPER

"Intercourse"? As in... Oh. Oh! Wait,  
you guys schedule sex?

CLAIRE

(SPIRALING) Only so we never go more  
than a week without having it. Which  
happens to a lot of couples. I promise,  
it doesn't take away any of the fun.

COOPER

I'm sure, I just got a little confused  
as you literally refer to it as "work."

PETER

You'll understand when you get married.

COOPER

Yeah, I guess I can relate. With  
Sierra, we often had to schedule  
breaks in our sex life. Cause we were  
having too much of it... And I  
developed a condition doctors  
identified as "Stud Pole." They'd  
previously only seen it in Madagascar  
during lemur mating season.

CLAIRE

Feel free to keep those pants forever.

PETER

(TO COOPER) Or as I like to call it...

(HIGH FIVE) College!

CLAIRE

(TO COOPER) He dated one girl the whole time and it was long-distance.

COOPER

No judgment. You guys are awesome. In fact, I was gonna invite you out to a club tonight if you wanted to join.

PETER

That could be fun. But isn't it risky for you to be out in public right now?

COOPER

I'm going to a super exclusive place where they don't allow phones or cameras. Are you guys free?

COOPER GLANCES AT CLAIRE'S LAPTOP.

COOPER (CONT'D)

Oh, never mind. You guys booked a "Couple's Massage." That actually sounds like a pretty cool night.

PETER AND CLAIRE SHARE ANOTHER LOOK. THIS ONE IS MORE GUILTY.

COOPER (CONT'D)

What?

PETER

(EMBARRASSED) I think you misread it. That doesn't say, "Couple's Massage." It says... "Couple's Message."

CLAIRE

(SPINNING IT) We used to be pretty famous with our friends for recording silly outgoing messages together so we still do them. (LOSING STEAM) Even though no one has an answering machine anymore... or a landline... or...

AS CLAIRE PETERS OUT COOPER OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SAY SOMETHING, BUT EVEN HE CAN'T SPIN THIS ONE. A LONG AWKARD BEAT, THEN:

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(PSYCHED) We would love to come party with you tonight!

PETER

(OVERLAPPING) It's either that or stay home and kill ourselves!

ON THE TRIO'S SUDDEN EXCITEMENT, WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE DINT. MEDICAL CLINIC - NIGHT

COOPER, PETER, AND CLAIRE WALK INTO A 24-HOUR CLINIC. PEOPLE WITH VARIOUS AILMENTS WAIT IN THE WAITING ROOM. COOPER REMOVES HIS ELEPHANT HEAD. THEY WALK TOWARD THE RECEPTIONIST.

PETER

I thought we were going to a club.

COOPER

(WHISPERING) Just follow my lead. (TO RECEPTIONIST) "I fell from a tree and broke the middle toe on my left foot."

THE RECEPTIONIST GIVES A KNOWING NOD AND STANDS UP.

PETER

You broke your toe? When?

CLAIRE

(EXCITED WHISPER) I think it's some kind of code!

RECEPTIONIST

This way, Mr. White. (RE: PETER & CLAIRE)  
Will your parents be joining you?

CLAIRE

We are in our early thirties! We could have been in high school at the same time... If he had skipped two grades... and we had failed three--

RECEPTIONIST

Yeah, I don't care. (THEN) Welcome... to "Injury".

THE RECEPTIONIST OPENS A DOOR TO A CONNECTING BUILDING...

RESET TO:

INT. "INJURY" NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A SPARSELY DECORATED PLACE FILLED WITH IMPRESSIVELY DIVERSE GROUPS OF PEOPLE. PETER AND CLAIRE FOLLOW COOPER, IN AWE.

PETER

This place is so friggin' cool! And  
look, that waiter is passing out cute  
little prescription pill candies.

PETER GRABS A BUNCH OFF A TRAY AND PUTS THEM IN HIS MOUTH.

CLAIRE

(SOTTO) Peter, that's a drug deal.

PETER IMMEDIATELY EGESTS THE WET PILLS INTO HIS HAND AND SMILES POLITELY AS HE PLACES THEM BACK ON THE TRAY.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Is that a baby on the dance floor? And  
why's it dancing with Octavia Spencer?

PETER

This is the absolute best. I mean, I  
absolutely love our nights on the  
couch but this is where we belong.

A PROMOTER WITH A HEADSET APPROACHES THEM.

PROMOTER

I'm sorry, folks, the Don Henley  
concert is across the street.

CLAIRE

Oh, we're here with Cooper White.

COOPER TURNS BACK AND NODS ON THEIR BEHALF.

PROMOTER

My bad, Cooper. (TO PETER AND CLAIRE)

My apologies, Mr. and Mrs. White.

PETER / CLAIRE

We're not his parents!

COOPER USHERS THEM ALL TO A TABLE BEHIND A VELVET ROPE WITH A HUGE SECURITY GUARD STANDING NEXT TO IT.

COOPER

Guys, come on! This is my usual table.

And our security guard, Nightmare.

He'll make sure no one bugs us.

COOPER AND NIGHTMARE SHARE A BIG FRIENDLY HUG. PETER TRIES TO DO THE SAME, BUT NIGHTMARE ICE GRILLS HIM.

PETER

Nice to meet you, Nightmare.

CLAIRE

(NODDING) Good evening, Nightmare.

PETER AND CLAIRE SIT AND SEE THERE'S A NERDY GUY IN THEIR BOOTH ALREADY. HE'S WEARING KHAKIS AND A GOLF SHIRT.

PETER

Hey bro, do you come here a lot?

NERDY GUY

Never! This afternoon, I fell from a tree and broke the middle toe on my left foot, so I go to urgent care and next thing you know I'm in here.

AS PETER AND CLAIRE PROCESS THIS, COOPER GRABS THEIR HANDS AND PULLS THEM ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR. AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE EINT. NIGHTCLUB - LATER

PETER AND CLAIRE DANCE WITH COOPER. NIGHTMARE BLOCKS ANYONE FROM GETTING TOO CLOSE TO THEM.

PETER

Wow, it's been so long since I've been on a dance floor. How am I doing?

COOPER

Great! Though you might want to use your upper body too. You look like you're in Riverdance.

REVEAL PETER LEGS MOVING A LOT FASTER THAN HIS UPPER BODY.

PETER

I've always had trouble syncing my upper and lower body.

COOPER

It's not that hard. Just try this.

PETER STEPS ASIDE WHILE COOPER DANCES NEXT TO CLAIRE. THEN COOPER STEPS ASIDE SO PETER CAN TRY THE SAME MOVE, BUT THE TOP OF PETER'S BODY SEEMS TO BE ROCKING OUT TO A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SONG THAN THE BOTTOM. IT'S TERRIBLE.

PETER

(TO CLAIRE) How am I doing?

CLAIRE

(LAUGHING) Really, really, really bad.

PETER

That's what it feels like. I'd stop but I'm having way too much fun!

THEY LAUGH AND KISS.



CLAIRE

I know what'll make it even better.

PETER

Electronic darts?! (OFF HER LOOK)

Ohhhh, hell yeah! (CALLING OUT) Hey,

Octavia Spencer -- (THE MUSIC CUTS

OUT) We're gonna have sex tonight!!!

THE WHOLE CLUB TURNS TO THEM, A BIT WEIRDED OUT, AS THE SONG STARTS BUILDING THROUGH A LOW MOMENT.

CLAIRE

Sorry, that was a really odd time for  
the music to stop playing.

COOPER

(RESCUING THEM) Hey, let's all have  
sex tonight!

AS COOPER RE-RALLIES THE CLUB, "THE DROP COMES" AND EVERYONE STARTS DANCING HARD. AS PETER AND CLAIRE DO SHOTS THEY GET FROM A SERVER AND DANCE HARDER, WE PUSH IN ON CLAIRE AND...

MATCH CUT TO:

PETER & CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

CLAIRE AWAKES, DISORIENTED. AS SHE RISES, SHE NOTICES THAT SHE'S PUT SEXY LINGERIE ON OVER THE OUTSIDE OF HER CLOTHES. SHE LOOKS AROUND IN A HAZE. PETER IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

CLAIRE

Peter?

SHE STAGGERS TO THE BATHROOM WHERE SHE FINDS PETER FULLY PASSED OUT, LEANING AGAINST THE WALL OVER THE TOILET, SIX HOURS POST-PEE, WITH HIS TOOTHBRUSH STILL IN HIS MOUTH.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Peter? (GETS CLOSER) PETER!

PETER SNAPS AWAKE, DISORIENTED.

PETER

Of course I'll have another Bud Light  
Lime! (THEN, PAINED) Wait, where am I?

CLAIRE

You fell asleep over the toilet.

PETER

Oh god. (LOOKING AROUND) What happened  
last night? And why do I have these  
soft pieces of dough in my pocket?

PETER PULLS THEM OUT. AS CLAIRE SNIFFS THEM HER MEMORY STARTS  
TO COME BACK TO HER IN INCREASING SPURTS AS SHE GOES.

CLAIRE

(FOGGY) Okay, I remember Cooper went  
to an after party so we came home to  
"pound it out" before he got here...  
but you were hungry and couldn't find  
any food so you ate a frozen pie  
shell... which you dipped in the mango  
chutney we found in the fridge when we  
moved in. Then you turned to me and  
said, shall I carry you upstairs? To  
which I said, hell yeah. But you  
couldn't lift me because you were  
still too sore from your workout.

(MORE)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Then, as we walked upstairs the photos of your parents sent you spiraling about how they 'never got you' which set me off about my sister's perfect little family with all their money, and friends and those stupid stick figures on the back of their Buick Rendez-Vous. When we finally got upstairs, you said you were going to brush your teeth because you had some chutney in your wisdom tooth hole. And I went to change into a "sexier outfit", but forgot to take off my club clothes and, well, it's now six hours later and I'm dressed in reverse and you're apparently still peeing.

PETER

Wow... What was an amazing night!  
But you know what the best part is?  
I actually don't feel that bad.

CLAIRE

Dude, you know what? Me either!

PETER

Claire, we're still young and cool!

FLIP TO:

SCENE H

INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S KITCHEN - CHYRON: "ONE HOUR LATER"

PETER AND CLAIRE SIT, DRINKING COFFEE, IN SO MUCH PAIN.  
CLAIRE READS A CELEBRITY MAGAZINE. PETER WHISPERS:

PETER

I think we were still drunk when we  
woke up. I'm so sore and hung over.

CLAIRE

Stop shouting at me! My head feels  
like it's going to explode.

PETER GETS UP AND SHUFFLES TO THE FRIDGE WITH A GLASS.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Don't use the Brita. One of us peed in  
it last night.

PETER REDIRECTS HIMSELF TO THE SINK, THEN STOPS DEAD.

PETER

Holy crap, that's Helena Martin.

CLAIRE

(RE: MAGAZINE) Yeah, it's some fluff  
piece about her favorite yoga pants.  
But man, I'd kill to have that butt.

PETER

Well, it's currently in our kitchen.

PETER LOWERS HER MAGAZINE TO SHE CAN SEE THE SAME SMOKING HOT  
MODEL STANDING ACROSS THEIR ISLAND. COOPER ENTERS BEHIND HER.

COOPER

Morning, guys! This is my friend Helena.  
Helena, this is Peter and Claire Davis.

HELENA

(VERY POLITE) You have a very nice home, Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

CLAIRE

"Mrs. Davis?" Helena! Girl child! Call me Claire.

PETER

And I'm Peter. "Mr. Davis" makes me sound like some sort of old man.

PETER SHUFFLES OFF LIKE AN ELDERLY MAN, IN PAIN FROM HIS WORKOUT AND SICK FROM THE HANGOVER. HE TRIES TO REACH FOR THE CEREAL ON THE SHELF BUT CAN'T LIFT HIS ARMS HIGH ENOUGH. HE FINALLY GRABS A LONG PAIR OF BBQ TONGS FROM A DRAWER AND USES THEM TO PULL THE CEREAL DOWN. CLAIRE TURNS TO COOPER.

CLAIRE

Cooper, you seem like you're in a great mood. Are you not hungover?

COOPER

(SMILING BIG) Oh I decided years ago, no matter how much I drink, to just never let alcohol make me hungover.

PETER

Dude, same.

PETER IS POURING MILK ON HIS CEREAL. IT'S OVERFLOWING.

PETER (CONT'D)

Claire-bear, do me a quick slice and tilt this baby back up.

CLAIRE TIPS IT BACK UP FOR PETER.

COOPER

Sorry you guys had to leave so early.  
We ended up going to this after-party  
at the house of that actor who was in  
that old film we both like. (TO HELENA)  
What was it called? It's a classic.

CLAIRE

"Chinatown"? "The Godfather"?

HELENA

"Daddy Day Care."

CLAIRE

Oh, that classic. You went to Eddie  
Murphy's house.

COOPER

Yes! (OFF HELENA'S "AHEM") Anyway,  
Helena has an early flight tomorrow so  
we're going upstairs to have sex.

ALEXA (V.O.)

Playing "Sex Mix."

PETER

(STERN) Damn it, Alexa! Shut up!

HELENA

Goodnight, Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

CLAIRE

I'm barely older than you!

(RE: HEAD) Ow!

PETER

I'm thirty-two!

(RE: HEAD) Ow!

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. PETER & CLAIRE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

CLAIRE LIES ON THE COUCH WITH A HUGE GATORADE IN HER HAND.

CLAIRE

Does your liver ever make a squeaking  
sound?

REVEAL PETER LYING ON A BACK DEVICE WITH A SLEEP MASK ON HIS EYES AND A COLD COMPRESS ON HIS HEAD.

PETER

Mine's more of a vibration. (FEELS  
SIDE) Right now it's following the bass  
line of "Another One Bites the Dust."

CLAIRE LISTENS CLOSER AND HEARS SOME ODD ANIMALISTIC MOANING.

CLAIRE

Did you leave a nature documentary on  
in our bedroom?

PETER

(MATTER OF FACT) No, that's just our  
new pop star roommate having intense  
sex with a world famous supermodel.

CLAIRE

Still? They went up there hours ago.

THEY START TO HEAR BED SQUEAKING NOISES COMING FROM UPSTAIRS.  
THEN A SOUND SIMILAR TO A CAGE WITH PING-PONG BALLS IN IT.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

What are they doing -- playing some  
sort of sex bingo?

A NEW KINDA PERCUSSIVE SOUND JOINS IN.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

It's like they're acting in a sex  
musical.

PETER

Haha, yeah. "The Book of Moanin'."  
"Stomp: Nights." "Humbleton."

CLAIRE TRIES TO LAUGH BUT IT HURTS TOO MUCH.

CLAIRE

Ow! (THEN) Last night was fun and I  
know Cooper's your client, but I don't  
know how long I can live like this.

LOUDER MOANS AND LAUGHTER ECHO DOWN THE STAIRWELL.

PETER

I think it's cool. It's kinda like  
being haunted by a super horny ghost.  
(OFF HER LOOK) No, I know. As soon as  
they're done, I'll sit our new friend  
down and go over a few house rules.

DISSOLVE TO:

**CHYRON: "SIX HOURS LATER"**

PETER AND CLAIRE ARE LYING IN THE DARK, STILL ON THE COUCH.  
THE NOISES CONTINUE, BUT ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT.

PETER

Alright, first thing in the morning.  
Trust me, this is all gonna be fine.

CUT TO:



SCENE KINT. PETER AND CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - MONDAY MORNING

PETER AWAKES TO FIND A CONCERNED CLAIRE SHAKING HIM.

CLAIRE

Peter! Peter! Wake up! (AS HE DOES)  
Someone took secret pictures of us  
with Cooper at that nightclub. Look!

CLAIRE HANDS PETER AN IPAD WITH A TABLOID ARTICLE CUED UP.  
THERE'S A PICTURE OF COOPER DANCING NEXT TO CLAIRE. PETER IS  
NOWHERE TO BE SEEN IN THE PHOTO.

PETER

(READING) "Stars: they're just like  
us. They date ordinary-looking people.  
Cooper White seems to have traded in  
his nineteen year old Lamborghini  
Sierra for what appears to be a 40  
year-old cargo van."

PETER (CONT'D)

They cropped me out?! What the hell?!

CLAIRE

Somebody calls me a "cargo van" and  
that's your first response?

PETER

And yeah! Obviously that's what I'm  
most mad about!

CLAIRE

And that's not even the biggest issue!

(SHOWS PHONE FULL OF TEXTS) Everybody

we know thinks I'm having an affair

with Cooper White. (SHE ANSWERS PHONE)

Hi Mom. No, I swear it's not true.

(THEN, INSULTED) What do you mean,

"You figured?!" (ANNOYED) I could too

get a guy like that! (BEAT) I'll talk

to you later!

SHE HANGS UP AND TURNS PETER.

PETER

Okay, yup... this isn't gonna be fine

at all. It's time for Cooper to go.

AS PETER AND CLAIRE LOOK UP TOWARDS THE ATTIC, RESIGNED TO  
WHAT THEY HAVE TO DO, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE MINT. PETER AND CLAIRE'S KITCHEN - LATER

PETER AND CLAIRE ARE DRESSED FOR MONDAY WORK, TRYING TO EAT BREAKFAST BUT THEY CAN'T STOP READING ABOUT THE INCIDENT. CLAIRE HOLDS UP A BLURRY ONLINE PHOTO OF HERSELF DANCING.

CLAIRE

(FAKE SUNNY) Aw! Perez Hilton is calling Cooper's "Mystery Girl" an "inspiration to average women everywhere."

PETER

I know it sucks. But trust me, this will all be part of a big funny story after we ask him to leave.

JUST THEN THEY HEAR PEOPLE ENTERING THROUGH THEIR FRONT DOOR.

BONNIE / GERALD (O.C.)

Claire! Peter! / Peter! Claire!

GERALD AND BONNIE RACE IN, HOLDING DISPOSABLE COFFEE CUPS.

PETER

Mom, Dad -- what are you doing here?!

BONNIE

(OUT OF BREATH) One sec. You have such a long living room. (REGAINING) Okay, there we go. So, I was making us smoothies this morning and I realized I didn't have enough vodka. So I went to the store to grab another case and I see this...

(MORE)

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(SLAPS DOWN MAGAZINE) The mother of my unborn grandchildren cheating on my second favorite son.

GERALD

(TO PETER) I told you that if you stopped working out, you'd lose her.

CLAIRE

Guys, Cooper is living with us.

BONNIE

Ah! It's even worse than an affair, Gerald! Our son is a cuck!

GERALD

I hate that! (THEN) What's a "cuck"?

BONNIE

It's a man who watches other men host a 'pot-luck' with his wife.

PETER

See that hand right there? It's mine. We went to a club with Cooper and now they're trying to pretend he's dating Claire so they can sell magazines.

BONNIE

You wouldn't lie to me would you?

PETER

I absolutely would. But I'm not now.

COOPER

(ENTERING) Am I interrupting something?

PETER

These are my parents, Bonnie and Gerald.  
They came over because they thought you  
and Claire were having an affair.

COOPER

Oh yeah, Sierra was so mad about the  
articles she Snapchatted me a photo of  
a severed horse's head. (THEN) But  
it's so nice to meet you both!

COOPER GREETES BOTH OF PETER'S PARENTS WITH TRIPLE KISSES.

BONNIE

(LAUGHS) Oh! Fun! Almost hit the lips!

GERALD

Oh, you do it for the men too. God, I  
love how bisexual the world's gotten.

COOPER

(LOOKING AT THEM) You guys look way  
too young to be Peter's parents.

GERALD

We are young. You just think we're old  
because of, you know, how Peter looks.

COOPER

People keep mistaking him for my dad.

BONNIE

(RUBBING HIS HEAD, JOKING) Aw! So in a  
way that makes you our grandson.

(MORE)

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(THEN) You know what this false alarm  
calls for?

GERALD

A drink!

PETER

I know you're doctors, but... is it  
possible you're drinking too much?

BONNIE

Peter, everyone knows you can't be an  
alcoholic if you're retired.

GERALD

Yeah, now it's just a cute hobby.

GERALD BURPS AND BLOWS THE BURP AWAY.

PETER

So cute.

GERALD

Cooper, I bet a young musician like  
you could probably use some extra  
cash. Would you like to mow our lawn?

COOPER

I'm good on cash but... I'll do it for a  
hot meal and some lemonade?

BONNIE CLAPS EXCITEDLY AS THEY ALL EXIT TOGETHER.

PETER

(TO CLAIRE) We'll talk to him first  
thing after work.

CUT TO:

SCENE SINT. PETER'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

PETER WORKS. THERE'S A HALF-EATEN CAKE WITH A SAD FACE ON THE TABLE. TJ (COOPER'S AGENT -- THINK UTKARSH AMBUDKAR) ENTERS.

TJ

Sorry to come to your office, Peter  
but you're not answering-- (NOTICING)  
What's up with the sad emoji cake?

PETER

My colleagues got it to make me feel  
better for my wife's adultery.

TJ

Aw! Anyway, I just booked Cooper and  
Sierra an ad campaign -- AS A COUPLE --  
and she's on board, but Cooper won't  
answer any of our texts about it.

PETER

Well, I think he's still mad at her.

TJ

Peter, this isn't just any campaign,  
it's for the world's first gender  
neutral "perf-logne" They're calling  
it "Equity". (DON DRAPER) "It's not  
about what bathroom you use; it's how  
you smell while you're using it."

PETER

That sounds... incredibly offensive.

TJ

Nothing moves product like a protest.  
Now, the shoot is next week in Ibiza  
so we need to get them back together--

PETER

So you can get your cut?

TJ

No! So I can help my client continue  
to be a youth-skewing cultural  
touchstone with cross-cultural appeal.

PETER

So, this has nothing to do with you  
trying to pay back all those people  
who invested in your restaurant?

TJ

(ANGRY) "Pho in the Dark" was a genius  
idea! How was I supposed to know that  
most human bodies can't digest DayGlo?  
(DEEP BREATH) Look, I've toured with  
Cooper and I know he's a lot to have  
around. Think about this: If they get  
back together, you can get your house  
back and start repairing things with the  
lady UsWeekly is calling "The hottest  
'regular woman' in Greater Encino."

AS PETER CONSIDERS THIS POSSIBILITY, WE...

CUT TO:



SCENE TINT. PETER AND CLAIRE'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

PETER AND CLAIRE WATCH TV AND EAT DINNER AT THE COFFEE TABLE.

PETER

Do you ever get the feeling that  
you're being watched?

REVEAL COOPER MEDITATING WITH HIS EYES OPEN, STARING AT THEM.  
AS PETER AND CLAIRE LAUGH, THE DOORBELL RINGS.

PETER (CONT'D)

(STILTED) Who could that be? (ANSWERS  
DOOR) Sierra? What are you doing here?

SIERRA

You must be Peter. (GROSS) And Claire.

CLAIRE

You know I'm not with Cooper, right?

SIERRA

(LYING) Of course! When I saw the  
photos of you and Cooper I was like,  
this is obviously a stunt to appear  
mainstream. Like when I go to Wendy's  
to pretend... "I'm just a normal girl  
who really wants a baked potato!"

SIERRA THEN TURNS HER ATTENTION TO COOPER. SHE SNAPS HER  
FINGERS AND COOPER IMMEDIATELY COMES OUT OF HIS MEDITATION.

COOPER

Sierra, what are you doing here?

SIERRA

I just came by to say I'm willing to let pylons be pylons and put this whole moving to a retirement home experiment behind us. We're too big a brand to let some ordinary elderly woman with store-bought clothes come between us. (TO CLAIRE) No offense.

CLAIRE

(FAKE CHEERY) Absolutely none taken.

COOPER

I dunno. Every time we have the smallest argument, you get so dramatic.

SIERRA

You saying that makes me want to kill myself.

AS COOPER AND SIERRA CONTINUE TO TALK, CLAIRE PULLS PETER ASIDE FOR A PRIVATE DISCUSSION.

CLAIRE

Are we doing the wrong thing by letting him get back together with her?

PETER

We've been in mental and physical pain since he got here. I don't know how much more we can take.

CLAIRE

On the flipside, he has kinda pushed us out of our comfort zone, in a good way.

PETER

That's true...

AS THEY CONSIDER, THEY HEAR COOPER TALKING TO SIERRA AND GET LESS AND LESS ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT LETTING HIM STAY.

COOPER

...and those two have taught me that sometimes passion can be overrated. Sometimes it's better to have a pal you can sleep next to, like two old friends sharing a hotel room that accidentally came with one bed. You know, just once I'd like to experience the emotional intimacy that allows two people to not touch each other all night and instead spend hours bookmarking cool Airbandb homes in exotic locations they're realistically never going to visit--

PETER

Okay! Obviously you guys have some stuff to work out, but Claire and I feel it would be a shame to let something this good go to waste.

CLAIRE

I mean look at you, you're perfect together - like Jack and Rose.

THEY STARE AT HER WITH BLANK LOOKS.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(SIMPLIFYING) Like Pacey and Dawson.

THEY STARE WITH BLANK LOOKS AGAIN.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(GIVING UP) You're good together.

SIERRA

She does have a point. (SUPER  
DRAMATIC) You are my everything.

COOPER

(ALSO DRAMATIC) And you mine.

SIERRA

You complete me.

CLAIRE

Yes! Like Tom Cruise and Renee  
Zellweger. (OFF THEIR BLANK LOOKS)  
What the hell is going on?

COOPER

(TO SIERRA) I guess we could see how  
it goes. (TO PETER AND CLAIRE) You  
guys really think this is a good idea?

PETER / CLAIRE

Absolutely. / No doubt in my mind.

COOPER

Okay. (TO PETER AND CLAIRE, POINTING) Can  
I take that, you know, for the memories?

PETER

Be our guest.

WITH PETER AND CLAIRE WATCHING, COOPER GRABS THE HUMONGOUS  
KETCHUP BOTTLE AND EXITS WITH SIERRA. AND WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE VINT. PETER AND CLAIRE'S HOUSE - THE NEXT NIGHT

PETER CLEANS THE HOUSE, AS CLAIRE COMES DOWNSTAIRS HOLDING A HUGE SCRAPBOOK WITH ALL KINDS OF PAPERS STICKING OUT.

CLAIRE

Look what I just found in Cooper's room. He forgot his "sex journal".

PETER

That is so weird and... voluminous.  
(THEN) What does it say on the front?

CLAIRE

(READING) "September."

PETER

Wow. (JOKING) Ooh, open it to the part about your affair.

CLAIRE

(PLAYING ALONG) No, he was way too weak to write after our... Shindig.

PETER

Shindig, huh?

CLAIRE

I had been in a bad thing with this guy named Dr. Dunk who couldn't handle his booze and slept over the toilet.

PETER

That guy sounds sexy as hell.

THEY LAUGH, THEN START KISSING LONGER AND LONGER, COOPER-AND-MODEL-STYLE. CLAIRE REACHES DOWN AND FEELS PETER'S BODY.

CLAIRE

(KIDDING) Whoa, Peter, I feel something hard. Is that... an ab?

PETER

I guess so. I have been doing Cooper's rope exercise at work for the past few days. Might be from that. Or maybe it's from all the vomiting.

THEY LAUGH AND KEEP KISSING, THEN CLAIRE PULLS AWAY, COY.

CLAIRE

Wait a second -- it's not Friday.

PETER

Hmmm. At this pace, we might have to start our own sex journal.

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER AS WE...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. PETER AND CLAIRE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

PETER AND CLAIRE ARE HAPPILY HOOKING UP.

PETER

(FUNNY SEXY) I know it's only Tuesday, but I'm getting a condom.

CLAIRE

(MATCHING HIS TONE) I love it when you talk dirty.

AS PETER REACHES FOR A LARGE CONDOM CONTAINER THAT WAS CLEARLY BUILT BY WHOEVER MAKES OVER-SIZED KETCHUP BOTTLES, WE...

CUT TO:

SCENE XINT. PETER'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

PETER HAPPILY WORKS ON HIS LAPTOP WHEN CLAIRE BURSTS IN.

PETER

(SURPRISED) Oh hey, Claire! Check it out -- (SHOWS LAPTOP) I just got a friend request from "Nightmare".

CLAIRE

Peter, I need to show you something.

CLAIRE CUES UP A LINK TO AN E! ENTERTAINMENT-STYLE STORY ON PETER'S LAPTOP AND SENDS IT TO HIS MOUNTED FLATSCREEN TV.

E! REPORTER

(ON TV) Sierra Schaffer and Cooper White are back together! Last night, the young heartthrob responsible for platinum hits "Girl, Be My Girl" and "Girl, Still Be My Girl" took his old flame out to a restaurant where they sat down with our own Cher Sunday.

IN AN INTERVIEW, SIERRA AND COOPER TALK TO A REPORTER. SIERRA IS ALL SMILES WHILE COOPER LOOKS PRETTY MISERABLE.

SIERRA

Was I hurt when Cooper left me? Of course. But like all authentic life moments, this experience moved me to write a song with actual meaning. (TO CAMERA) It's called "Dumbass." Should be out by Christmas.

CHER SUNDAY

And Cooper, did you learn anything in your time away from Sierra?

SIERRA

(SPEAKING FOR HIM) His time with that basic B actually inspired me to write another song. It's called "Average."

CLAIRE

Look closely, Peter. Have you ever seen Cooper not smiling?

PETER

Oh my god, no! It's freaking me out!

CLAIRE

And look what restaurant they're in.

PETER

(LOOKS CLOSER) Is that... Le Faucon?

CLAIRE

Yes! (TOUCHED) He said he was gonna go someday, which I thought was total BS, but then he did because he's just a sweet kid who inspired us to be more fun and spontaneous and then we sent him back to live with that girl.

PETER

What have we done?! Cooper needs us!

AS PETER AND CLAIRE RUSH PAST A HANDFUL OF SYMPATHETIC EMPLOYEES CARRYING A NEW SAD FACE CAKE FOR PETER, WE...

CUT TO:



SCENE YINT. COOPER AND SIERRA'S HOUSE - LATER

A MODERN HOUSE FULL OF MINIMALIST, UNCOMFORTABLE FURNITURE. COOPER STANDS, STARING AT A HUGE PHOTO OF HIM AND SIERRA THAT HANGS ABOVE THE FIREPLACE. SIERRA LOOKS AMAZING, WHILE COOPER IS LOOKING AWAY AND MID-BLINK. THE DOORBELL STARTS RINGING LIKE CRAZY. COOPER ANSWERS IT TO FIND PETER AND CLAIRE.

PETER

We really need to talk to you, Cooper!

Can we all sit down on the couch?

COOPER

Oh, that's not a 'sitting' couch.

CLAIRE

Then what is it?

COOPER

I'm not sure. Sierra says you can do everything you would normally do with a couch except sit on it. (POINTING)

How about the vegan bean bag chairs?

THEY SIT IN THE CHAIRS AND DROP WAY TOO FAR INTO THEM. CLAIRE SITS IN A MATERNAL FASHION, TRYING TO HOLD COOPER'S HAND AS SHE SPEAKS, BUT THEY ALL KEEP SINKING DEEP INTO THE CHAIRS.

CLAIRE

Cooper -- Peter and I gave you the wrong advice at our house. You're a good guy with a bright future and we've realized that this... (RE: HOUSE) and that... (RE: PHOTO) aren't you. You deserve someone who gets you, who supports you and most importantly...

(MORE)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

sees the value in what you have to offer, not as a brand but as a person.

COOPER GOES TO SPEAK, BUT PETERS SHUSHES HIM.

PETER

There's no question this week has kicked our butts. But aside from all my friends and extended family thinking my wife left me for a child, you've been the jolt Claire and I needed. We've partied, we had impromptu "course work", and best of all I have an ab. A friggin' one-pack, baby.

CLAIRE

So if you're up for it, we would love for you to come live an "ordinary" life with us until you find a new place...

SIERRA DRAMATICALLY APPEARS IN A BALCONY LOOKING DOWN.

SIERRA

Well look who it is. Congratulations, you home-wreckers -- he's all yours.

SIERRA SLOWLY DESCENDS A STAIRCASE WITH NO BANISTERS.

CLAIRE

What are you talking about?

SIERRA

Don't play coil with me. Cooper told me he's moving back in with you.

PETER

(TURNING TO COOPER) Wait, you did? Why didn't you say anything?

COOPER

You guys seemed so excited to say all those things! (THEN) But I just think being around you guys this week, it's, you know, inspired me to want more from the woman I settle down with.

CLAIRE

(TOUCHED) Wait, we inspired you? That is the sweetest thing I've ever heard.

COOPER

It's true. And when I get married, I want (RE: PETER) the freedom to let my body you know... explore different sizing options--

PETER

(OFFENDED) I just told you I have an ab.

COOPER

And a wife who doesn't feel society's pressure to switch out her yoga pants on a daily or even weekly basis.

CLAIRE

(OFFENDED) It's not the same pair!  
It's several pairs of the same brand!

COOPER

Whatever you guys have, I want it.

PETER

Well, however insulting this feels,  
this is great news.

SIERRA

Is it? Because the way I see it, he's  
wasted my best teenage years! (CALLING  
OUT) Alexa, play "break-up mix".

SIERRA HOLDS OUT HER PHONE UNTIL A WOMAN, ALEXA (LATE 40'S,  
BEATEN DOWN), ENTERS AND OBEDIENTLY PUSHES A BUTTON ON IT.  
SAD BREAK-UP MUSIC STARTS PLAYING AS SIERRA CLOSES HER EYES.

COOPER

Should we head out?

CLAIRE

Don't you want to pack any clothes?

COOPER

I look better in your stuff anyway.

PETER

(TO WOMAN) Bye Alexa.

ALEXA

My name is Suzanne; she just calls me  
Alexa.

CLAIRE

(TO COOPER) Yup, you're making the  
right choice.

AS PETER, CLAIRE, AND COOPER ALL HEAD OUT TOGETHER, WE...

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

INT. PETER AND CLAIRE'S ATTIC - LATER THAT WEEK

PETER AND CLAIRE WATCH COOPER SET UP HIS ROOM.

PETER

Looks great, Cooper. But you sure you don't want to send for your stuff?

COOPER

Nah. I'm pretty psyched to try and keep things simple for a while.

COOPER GESTURES TO A "SLEEP" SIGN HE'S PUT ON THE WALL.

COOPER (CONT'D)

I goosed it off e-Bay. 'Cause that's what you do in a bedroom.

THEY SHARE A LAUGH, THEN PETER NOTICES SOMETHING.

PETER

Demi Lovato.

CLAIRE

What?

PETER

She's in our attic.

THEY TURN TO SEE DEMI LOVATO HAS ENTERED. SHE KISSES COOPER FOR SO LONG IT BECOMES UNCOMFORTABLE, THEN PUTS HER BAG DOWN.

CLAIRE

(SOTTO) Wait, what happened to trying to wait for the right kind of girl?

COOPER

I meant that's what I want eventually.

You know, when I'm middle-aged too.

CLAIRE

PETER

We're only eight years older! You don't have to say "too"!

PETER AND CLAIRE SHAKE THEIR HEADS AND TURN TO LEAVE, BUT COOPER STOPS THEM AND HANDS OVER TWO SMALL BOXES.

COOPER

I got you guys house-warming presents.

PETER

Are these noise-cancelling headphones?

COOPER

(WINKING) You might want to put them  
on for the next eight hours.

AS PETER AND CLAIRE LAUGH AND EXIT INTO THE HALL, GERALD AND BONNIE RUSH PAST THEM HOLDING TUPPERWARE INSTEAD OF BOOZE.

BONNIE

Why aren't you two answering your  
phones?! I baked that cutie-patootie  
some welcome home muffins.

AS THEY BARGE INTO COOPER'S ROOM, PETER AND CLAIRE HEAR...

COOPER

Bonnie, Gerald, hi!

BONNIE

Oh, don't put your clothes back on for  
us! We're all "family", remember?

AS THEY LAUGH TOGETHER, WE...

END OF SHOW