

MILF
by
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INT. SFO AIRPORT - DAY

It is a beautiful, summer day outside. Inside the terminal, a family checks in their luggage, a couple walks through security, and a handful of people wait at the terminal exit.

NICOLE, 42, walks into the crowd like a supermodel. She wears skinny jeans, stilettos, and a low cut shirt.

Anxiously, Nicole looks at the clock and then back at the exit. Finally, passengers exit the terminal. She struggles to look over people's heads. When Nicole sees who she's looking for, she screams in excitement.

GORDON, 23, hides in his over-sized sweat jacket as he drags his feet out of the terminal. He drops his carry-on when Nicole runs up to him and jumps on him. She smothers him with kisses.

NICOLE

My baby!

(kisses)

I missed you so much!

Gordon pushes Nicole off of him.

GORDON

Oh. Hey! Okay! Okay.

EXT. NICOLE'S CAR - DAY

With the top down, Nicole's red convertible drives through light traffic on the freeway. She wears her aviators as the wind blows in her hair. She looks over at Gordon and runs her fingers through his hair. Both of them talk and laugh and after switching gears, Nicole holds Gordon's hand.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Nicole parks at a gas pump. As she is about to step out of her car, she hands Gordon her credit card.

NICOLE

Can you fill the tank for me, sweetie? I'm going to run in and get a Red Bull. Do you want anything?

GORDON

No, I'm good. Thanks.

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Nicole walks into the QuikStop as Gordon pumps gas into the car. A STONER, surfer-like guy stands on the other side of the pump and watches Nicole. He looks back at Gordon.

STONER

Yeah, man! Welcome to the Cub Club.

GORDON

What?

STONER

Your girl. She's a hot cougar, bro.

Realizing what he's talking about, Gordon shakes his head.

STONER (CONT'D)

Don't be ashamed, man. I'm totally into it too. 40 is like the new 20 these days, but, like, more experienced, ya know what I mean, bro?

GORDON

No, I don't. She's my mom.

The stoner looks puzzled as they share an awkward silence.

STONER

Oh... well, shit, can I have her number?

As Gordon gives him a "Really?" look, Nicole walks out with two Red Bulls.

NICOLE

Here. I got one for you anyway.

GORDON

I don't like energy drinks, Mom.

STONER

I like energy drinks.

NICOLE

Well, in that case, here ya go.

Nicole hands the stoner a Red Bull and Gordon rolls his eyes as they continue to flirt with each other.

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Nicole's car parks into the driveway of a Painted Ladies-type townhouse.

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Calvin Harris is blasting from the speakers as the top goes back onto the convertible. Nicole and Gordon get out the car, take out the luggage, and head towards the front door.

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - DAY

Gordon and Nicole walk in with the suitcases.

NICOLE
(singing)
You used to hold me.

GORDON
Mom.

NICOLE
(singing)
You used to hold me.

GORDON
Mom!

Nicole looks at him.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Just st-

NICOLE
Okay, jeez.

As Gordon sets aside his suitcase, there's a moment of silence. And then...

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(singing)
You used to hold me, me, me, me,
yeah!

GORDON
Mom, give me a break!

NICOLE
(laughing)
I'm sorry. I'll stop. But it's such
a catchy song!

Nicole sets the suitcase she rolled in aside.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
I'm so happy that you're home!

Nicole gives Gordon a big hug and kisses him on the lips.

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GORDON
(wiping his lips)
Ah! Not on the lips.

NICOLE
Let me help you unpack.

GORDON
Can we unpack later? I just wanna
sleep.

As Nicole bends down over a suitcase, her shirt starts to rise up a little. Gordon notices something on her lower back.

GORDON (CONT'D)
What is that?

NICOLE
What?

Gordon lifts up the back of her shirt enough to see that it's a tramp stamp. Nicole pulls her shirt back down and turns around.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Hey!

GORDON
Oh my god. When did you get that?

NICOLE
I've had it for about a year now.

GORDON
You know there's a name for that,
right?

NICOLE
Yeah, I'm aware of it. I didn't
find that out until after I got
this one.

Nicole lifts up the front of her shirt enough to show that she has a tattoo above her crotch.

GORDON
Holy shit, Mom! You got two tramp
stamps?!

NICOLE
Well, this one covers up my C-
section scar. Besides, they're
cute.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Gordon tries to hold back his laughter. Nicole is not amused.

GORDON
Um, yeah. They're really cute.

NICOLE
Oh, shut up, Gordon. You're the
worst liar ever.

Gordon starts laughing.

GORDON
I'm sorry, Mom. But there's like
fucking butterflies and flowers. I
mean, c'mon.

NICOLE
Hey, I've seen worse on the girls
you've dated.

GORDON
But you hate tattoos.

NICOLE
I've been feeling a little
adventurous lately, I guess.

GORDON
Yeah, well, I hope you have fun
when you get those removed.

NICOLE
Wow, I didn't know you can get a
degree in being a smart ass.

Nicole starts to go back to the suitcase.

GORDON
It's okay, Mom. I got it.

NICOLE
Fine. I love you. Even though
you're mean to me.

Nicole walks out. Gordon closes the door and looks around at his old room.

He looks at his old action figures and baseball trophies on the shelf. He looks through his old drawings and pictures of his friends on his desk.

Gordon flops himself onto his bed and stares at the ceiling.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

There are pictures along the bar above the sink. One of the pictures is of a pregnant Nicole graduating from high school and next to that one is of Nicole and Gordon at his college graduation.

Nicole is making dinner on a stove built in an island. Gordon walks in.

GORDON

What are you making?

NICOLE

Your favorite. Spaghetti with hot dogs.

GORDON

Grandma use to make that for me.
Since when do you cook?

NICOLE

I just want to do something special
for you.

Nicole smiles at him as he leans on his elbows on the other side of the island.

GORDON

I really appreciate you letting me
move back in.

NICOLE

Of course. You're my son. You could
live with me forever if you wanted
to.

GORDON

Yeah, that's not going to happen.

NICOLE

I'm just saying. When you get a
job, you're not required move out
right away.

GORDON

Well, my self-esteem and manhood
requires it.

Gordon slumps down and rest his head on his hands.

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NICOLE

Don't be so down about it. I'm sure you'll get a job soon. Do you remember Olivia? Your date from prom? I heard that she's an editor for Vogue or something. Oh, and Ricky? He just got hired by Apple.

GORDON

Yeah, I heard. By the way, can you stop adding my friends on Facebook?

NICOLE

Why? I've known some of your friends since you were in preschool.

GORDON

Yeah, but it's kinda weird. Especially when you post pictures of yourself taking pole dancing classes.

NICOLE

Oh my god! That was so much fun! And it's a good workout.

Nicole takes the pot and pours it into a strainer in the sink behind her. She turns back and pours the pasta back in the pot.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

So I'm thinking about going to Crogan's to celebrate your homecoming.

GORDON

That bar on Locust?

NICOLE

Yeah! Like, you can bring your friends and we'll all get white girl wasted!

Nicole puts her hand up expecting a high five.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Don't leave me hanging!

GORDON

Uh, no thanks, Mom. I think that would be a little weird.

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CONTINUED: (2)

Nicole puts her hand back down.

NICOLE
Why?

GORDON
Because your my mom.

NICOLE
So?

GORDON
Trust me, Mom. It would be weird.
And besides, I'm really tired.

Nicole scoops out some spaghetti into a bowl and hands it to him. Nicole takes the box of microwavable garlic bread.

GORDON (CONT'D)
It's okay, Mom. I don't want it.

Nicole puts the box down.

NICOLE
Well, I'm going to get ready. Are
you sure you don't want to go?

GORDON
Very sure.

NICOLE
Fine, be a square.

Nicole walks over to Gordon pointing at him. Gordon points back and the tip of their fingers touch.

As Nicole walks out, Gordon plays with his food, but doesn't eat it.

Gordon's cell phone rings and he takes it out of his pocket. He sees that it's his best friend, ANGELA, 24.

GORDON
Angie!

ANGELA (O.S.)
GORDON! Wassup?!

GORDON
I just got home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANGELA (O.S.)
What are you doing tonight?

INT. RUDY'S DINER - EVENING

Rudy's Diner is an old, punk-influenced diner. It is busy and Gordon, Angela, and EDDIE, 22, sit at a booth, looking at the menus.

Angela wears a local band t-shirt with high top Converse. Eddie wears a flannel shirt, shorts, and TOMS.

GORDON
I swear, the prices have almost doubled since the last time I was here.

EDDIE
I know. I can't afford to eat any of this.

A waitress walks by as Angela stops her.

ANGELA
Excuse me. Hi. My friends and I actually just had a pretty big meal not too long ago so could we get a kids menu instead?

WAITRESS
Sure. I'll be right back.

The waitress leaves.

GORDON
Diggin' the hipster look, Eddie.

EDDIE
I don't look like a hipster.

GORDON
That's totally what a hipster would say.

ANGELA
Totally.

GORDON
Since when have you been wearing contacts?

EDDIE
Since I lost my glasses at a party.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON
Since when have you been partying?

ANGELA
(To Gordon)
Haven't you noticed? College has
made Eddie into a new man.

The waitress comes back with kid's menus and hands them out.
As she's about to walk away, Angela stops her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Uh... excuse me.

WAITRESS
Yes?

ANGELA
Crayons.

The waitress looks at her, wondering if she's serious. She
is.

WAITRESS
Oh... uh, sorry about that.

The waitress takes out three boxes of crayons from her apron.
Angela immediately starts coloring.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)
I'll be back in a minute to take
your order.

The waitress leaves and Gordon and Eddie look at the menus.

GORDON
(To Eddie)
So you go to parties now. And you
drink?

EDDIE
Yeah.

GORDON
Like, alcohol?

EDDIE
Yes, Gordon. I drink alcohol.

GORDON
Nice! What do you like to drink?

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CONTINUED: (2)

EDDIE
Usually Smirnoff.

ANGELA
Ice.

Gordon looks amazed.

GORDON
Wow, Eddie. You're a badass. How
does Liz feel about this?

EDDIE
I'm not with Liz anymore.

ANGELA
(still coloring)
He's got a new girlfriend.

GORDON
Oh yeah?

EDDIE
Yeah. Her name is Dolly.

ANGELA
As in Dolly Parton.

Angela holds up her drawing of two big boobs. Eddie ignores her.

EDDIE
She's very smart. We met during a
lecture.

GORDON
How long have you two been dating?

EDDIE
Four months now.

ANGELA
Which means he's got at least two
months till he gets laid.

EDDIE
Actually, since you're so
interested, we've been doing it for
about a month now.

GORDON
How's that going for you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EDDIE

Good... at least on my end.

GORDON

What do you mean?

EDDIE

Well...

Eddie looks at Angela.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Please keep your ball-busting at a minimum.

ANGELA

I'm not promising anything.

EDDIE

(sighs)

Last week, she asked me to... ya know, pleasure her... with my mouth.

ANGELA

And you did, right?

EDDIE

Well, I've never done that before so -

ANGELA

What?! You've never licked the beaver?

EDDIE

Liz never asked me to that.

ANGELA

Oh, so she's gotta ask you. You can't just do it out of generosity and chivalry.

GORDON

Yeah, nothing says chivalry like eating pussy.

EDDIE

I knew I shouldn't of said anything. Just forget it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GORDON

No! C'mon. We'll shut up, right
Angie?

Angela zips her lips.

EDDIE

Anyway, I didn't want to say
anything so I just went along with
it, ya know? So when I got down
there, I just kinda... I was
confused so I just...

ANGELA

What?

EDDIE

I just... kinda... stared at it.

Gordon starts to snicker, but tries to hold it back. Angela
busts out laughing.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

You guys, this isn't funny. I made
myself look like a total ass.

GORDON

Oh, I'm sure she understands.

EDDIE

She said that it look like I was
studying for our physics exam.

Now both Gordon and Angela are laughing. Angela wipes away
tears.

ANGELA

(beat)

Look Eddie, as a dear friend that
truly cares about you, I will help
you with this predicament.

GORDON

She is a cunnilingus genius.

ANGELA

I'm a cunni-genius. I'm the fucking
Kobayashi of eating pussy.

EDDIE

It's okay. I really don't want to
talk about this anymore.

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CONTINUED: (5)

ANGELA

No, you need to work on this. I'm assuming she goes down you.

Eddie nods.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Then why not return the favor? This is what you need to do.

Angela holds her hand up with her index finger, middle finger, and thumb stick out.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Put two in the pink with your thumb pressing the happy button. Work on that a little while and you'll eventually replace your thumb with your tongue.

Angela sticks her pinky out.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Then to really make her go crazy, stick the pinky in the stinky. Some girls aren't into it, but Dolly looks like she's a freak.

They hear someone clear their throat and look over to find the waitress standing there with her pen and pad in her hands.

WAITRESS

Are you ready to order?

EDDIE

(embarrassed)

Oh yeah! Um, I'll have the chicken nuggets please.

GORDON

A grilled cheese, please.

ANGELA

The Mickey Mouse pancakes with extra whipped cream.

WAITRESS

Alright. I'll be right back with your food.

The waitress takes their menus and leaves again.

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CONTINUED: (6)

GORDON

I wonder how long she was standing there?

EDDIE

Too long. So you moved back home, right? How's that going so far?

ANGELA

He just got back today.

GORDON

And I'm already dreading it. My mom has been acting strange.

ANGELA

Why? Living with Nicole must be heavenly. I saw her a few months ago at the grocery store wearing these jeans that were hugging her butt so tight -

EDDIE

C'mon, Angela. That's his mom.

ANGELA

And my future wifey. One day, we'll get married and make a whole bunch of little brothers and sisters for you.

Angela humps the table. Gordon rolls his eyes.

GORDON

Angie, she invited me to go "get white girl wasted" with her.

EDDIE

I don't think that's weird. I had wine with my dad last week.

ANGELA

(sarcastically)

Oh yeah, Gordon. It would be less weird if your dad wanted to drink with you- Oh wait, your dad is a drunk, shitty asshole and wants nothing to do with your life.

Angela gives Eddie a "Duh" look.

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CONTINUED: (7)

EDDIE

C'mon, I'm just saying- Never mind.
(to Gordon)
Are you still not talk to him?

GORDON

Yeah. Although, he's been sending
me birthday and Christmas cards the
last couple of years.

ANGELA

He's actually remembered your
birthday?

EDDIE

That's a little bit of an
improvement, I guess.

GORDON

Yeah, considering I haven't seen
him since I was 16.

The waitress shows up with their food.

WAITRESS

Alright, I have the Mickey Mouse
pancakes with extra whip cream...

MONTAGE

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - DAY

Gordon sits at his desk intensely looking at his computer
screen. He types up resumes, cover letters, and looks up jobs
on the internet, but has a hard time concentrating because
Nicole is playing music loudly.

INT. NICOLE'S CAR - DAY

Gordon wears a white-collared shirt, a tie, and slacks. He
leans in the car, picking out all the garbage leftover from
Nicole's partying the night before.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

From buildings to shops to restaurants, Gordon hands out
resumes and cover letters.

A manager in a restaurant shakes his head and tells him that
they're not hiring.

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Gordon is about to walk into a shop until an employee takes down the "Now Hiring" sign.

Gordon continues down the street with resumes in hand.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - DAY

Gordon sits at his desk, typing away. Nicole walks in the doorway and softly knocks.

NICOLE
Sweetie, why don't you take a
break?

GORDON
I don't want to get a drink with
you.

NICOLE
It's 11 o'clock in the morning. Who
do you think I am? Your father?

Gordon leans back and looks at her.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Wanna get some coffee?

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Nicole and Gordon sit at a table, drinking coffee. Nicole looks through a magazine.

GORDON
You know GQ is for men, right?

NICOLE
It's secretly a catalogue. I'm
shopping for a husband.

Gordon shakes his head.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Look at that ass.

Nicole holds up the magazine with an ad of David Beckham modeling underwear.

GORDON
It's not working, Mom.

Nicole puts the magazine down.

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NICOLE

Can you at least pretend to be gay?

GORDON

Don't you have gay friends at work?

NICOLE

Yeah, but they tell me if what I'm wearing is hideous at work. If you were gay, you could tell me before I leave the house.

GORDON

I tell you that you look terrible every morning.

Nicole mugs at him.

NICOLE

I'm just saying, it would be so cool if we could go shopping together and look at hot guys. And I wouldn't have to worry about you getting anyone pregnant.

GORDON

I'm sorry to be such a disappointment.

NICOLE

Yeah, you should be.

GORDON

I can't change the way I am. I was born this way.

NICOLE

No, you weren't because I repeatedly watched Rocky Horror and Top Gun while I was pregnant.

GORDON

Oh, so you're just saying that I "chose" to be straight?

NICOLE

Well, aren't you trying to move out to prove your "manhood"? You're clearly closeted.

Gordon and Nicole laugh. Nicole takes a sip of her coffee.

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CONTINUED: (2)

NICOLE (CONT'D)

So when are you going to go see Al?

GORDON

Tomorrow.

NICOLE

He told me that the chemo is working.

GORDON

Yeah, I hope so.

NICOLE

He'll be so happy to see you.

Nicole grabs Gordon hand. Gordon squeezes her hand and then looks at his phone for the time.

GORDON

We should head back. There's an application I gotta send out before five.

NICOLE

Okay. I gotta pee first.

As Nicole walks into the cafe, a barista, SOLEIL, 23, walks out and starts cleaning the other tables. She approaches Gordon.

SOLEIL

Are you done with your coffee?

GORDON

Yeah, thanks.

As Gordon hands her his cup, she recognizes him.

SOLEIL

Gordon?

Gordon recognizes her.

GORDON

Soleil! Hey! How's it going? What have you been doing since high school?

SOLEIL

Oh, ya know. Just working. What about you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GORDON

Oh, ya know. Not working.

Soleil laughs.

GORDON (CONT'D)

But I'm working on that.

SOLEIL

That's good! I remember you use to make some pretty sick drawings. Are you gonna get an art job or something?

GORDON

I don't think there are a lot of art jobs that pay so probably not.

SOLEIL

I'm sure you'll find something soon. Well, I should get back to work, but it was great seeing you.

GORDON

Yeah, maybe I'll see you around.

Gordon watches Soleil walk back into the cafe.

INT. AL'S HOUSE - DAY

Gordon and his uncle, AL, 48, walk into the living room from the front door. Al is skinny, bald, and exhausted.

GORDON

Uncle Al, you should probably wait to go on walks until after you're done with your chemo.

Gordon helps Al into a sofa chair.

AL

(breathing heavy)

I'm fine... I just... need some water.

Gordon goes into the kitchen and comes back with a glass of water.

AL (CONT'D)

Thanks kiddo.

Al takes the water and gulps it down.

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AL (CONT'D)
Alright. Let's try again.

GORDON
Unc, take it easy.

Al tries to get up, but Gordon puts his hand on his shoulder.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Let's just hang out here, okay?

Gordon sits on the couch next to him. Al looks defeated.

AL
(beat)
Cancer's a bitch. I've become a
fucking hermit.

GORDON
How much more chemo do you have
left?

AL
Next week is my last week, thank
sweet baby Jesus. Then I'll be good
as new, except missing a ball.

GORDON
At least you still have one.

AL
(laughs)
I fucking missed you, kiddo. How's
your mother?

Gordon shrugs.

GORDON
When did you last see her?

AL
After I had my surgery. I was kinda
out of it, but I did notice that
she's a little top heavy. Are those
new?

GORDON
I don't know, but I don't wanna
know. She's done a lot of crazy
things.

AL
Has she gotten arrested?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON

Not that I know of. Not yet.

AL

Then don't worry about it. Let her have her fun. She never got to do that kinda stuff while raising you.

GORDON

I know, but I don't want to be around her when she's like this. She almost drinks as much as Dad.

Al looks away and bites his lip.

AL

(beat)

Have you talked to your dad recently?

GORDON

Nope.

AL

You should call him.

GORDON

Why?

AL

Because he's your father.

GORDON

(shrugs)

And?

AL

(beat)

Well, I've been talking to him and he's been sober for almost four years now.

GORDON

Yeah, right.

AL

I'm serious. He's got the chips to prove it.

Gordon thinks about it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GORDON

That explains why he's been remembering my birthday. But why now?

AL

You should ask him that yourself. In fact, you should go see him! Let me get you his address.

GORDON

Uh, Unc. That's really not necessary.

Al pulls out his phone and starts to text Gordon.

AL

Gordon, he's my brother. I know his dumbass better than you. I wouldn't tell you he's different if he wasn't.

Gordon's phone makes a ring when he receives the text message.

AL (CONT'D)

Will you call him?

Gordon looks away and avoids the question.

AL (CONT'D)

Don't ignore me. I just had a tumor eat off one of my balls!

GORDON

Okay, Uncle Al. I'll call him... Maybe.

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - EVENING

Gordon sits at his desk again, intensely looking for jobs on the internet and typing away cover letters. Gordon is exhausted. His hair is longer and mangled. His eyes are bloodshot and he has a 5 o'clock shadow.

All of a sudden, Angela busts in through the door with her two thumbs pointing at herself.

ANGELA

Guess who's got two thumbs and a job! THIS BITCH!

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GORDON

I hate you.

ANGELA

Ouch. I don't get no
"Congratulations" or a pat on the
back.

GORDON

I'm sorry. I'm just frustrated. I
think I've only slept ten hours
this whole week. Congratulations.

Angela takes a seat next to Gordon and he pats her on the
back.

ANGELA

Thanks, buddy.

GORDON

So what is it?

ANGELA

It's just some boring, office job.
But I'll be making bank!

Angela does a little happy dance.

GORDON

That's awesome. I have my first
interview tomorrow and it's for an
admin job.

ANGELA

I bet you'll nail it. Oh! Guess who
I saw the other day looking fine as
fuck.

GORDON

My mom.

ANGELA

That was last week. I saw Ashley
when I was leaving my interview.

GORDON

Which Ashley? Black Ashley?

ANGELA

No.

GORDON

Blonde Ashley.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANGELA
No.

GORDON
Fat Ashley?

ANGELA
Hell no.

GORDON
Anorexic Ashley?

ANGELA
Nope.

GORDON
Lesbian Ashley?

ANGELA
Which one?

GORDON
Either one.

ANGELA
No.

GORDON
Are they still together?

ANGELA
Nope. And Ashley left Ashley for
another Ashlei, but this Ashlei is
spelt with an "I".

GORDON
Oh shit.

ANGELA
Yeah, I know. But it's not that
Ashley either.

GORDON
Baby mama Ashley?

ANGELA
Yes! And I think she had one of her
kids with her! I don't know how she
stays looking so good when she's
popping out babies left and right.

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CONTINUED: (3)

GORDON

I saw someone from school too.
Remember Soleil?

ANGELA

Hell yeah! She was my fucking weed
dealer until she dropped out.

GORDON

She dropped out?

ANGELA

That's what I heard.

NICOLE

(O.S.)

Hey sweetie?

Gordon and Angela look over at the door to find Nicole walking in. Angela's jaw drops as she stares at her in slow motion.

Nicole wears red stilettos and a short, form-fitting, red dress. She runs her fingers through her hair and stares at Angela seductively.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

(sexy voice)

Angela.

Angela continues to stare at her until Gordon hits her in the arm. She snaps out of out.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

(excited)

Angela! It's so good to see you!

Angela gets up and they both hug. Angela looks over at Gordon and winks at him. They let go.

ANGELA

Hi, Ms. Lanaghan.

NICOLE

How are you doing?

ANGELA

I'm good. I'm good. But, wow, Ms.
Lanaghan. You look great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NICOLE

Oh, stop it. And please, call me Nicole. "Ms.Lanaghan" makes me feel old.

ANGELA

Oh okay, Ms. - uh, I mean, Nicole.

GORDON

(annoyed)

What do you want, Mom?

NICOLE

I just wanted to let you know that I made some dinner for you. There's enough for you too, Angela.

ANGELA

That's so nice of you. Thank you.

GORDON

You're going out again?

NICOLE

Yeah, but you both are-

GORDON

No, Mom. We don't want to go with you.

ANGELA

Why not?! That sounds like fun!

GORDON

(to Nicole)

I got an interview tomorrow morning so please bring the car back tonight.

NICOLE

Oh, of course. I'm the DD anyway. Well, I gotta go. It's so good to see you, Angela. You two have fun.

Nicole and Gordon touch fingers. Nicole walks out and they hear the front door close. Then Angela starts to head out of Gordon's room.

GORDON

Hey! Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ANGELA

I'm going home to masturbate. I need to do it while I have that image of Nicole fresh in my mind.

GORDON

Did I mention that I hate you?

ANGELA

Oh! I'm getting my first paycheck next week and I plan on spending all of it on cocaine and strippers. You down?

GORDON

Eh, I don't know.

ANGELA

What?!

GORDON

(hesitating)
I'm broke.

ANGELA

Bitch, I gotchu! See ya next week!

Angela leaves. Gordon shakes his head and goes back to typing.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Nicole sits with her friends, SYDNEY, 38, MEREDITH, 35, and CELIA, 33.

They sit at a table, eating appetizers and drinking cocktails.

MEREDITH

Cheers to Sydney's divorce FINALLY being finalized!

All the women put their drinks up.

SYDNEY

Amen to that.
(drinks)
And I got my cougar-hunting goggles on.

CELIA

Yeah, I second that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SYDNEY

Oh no, honey. We're on completely different pages. You're looking for a husband. I'm looking for a booty call. Dan has the kids this weekend and I do not want to be alone tonight.

NICOLE

Yeah!

Sydney and Nicole high five.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

(to Celia)

Wait, what happened to Alvin?

CELIA

We broke up last week.

MEREDITH

Let me guess, he felt pressured.

SYDNEY

You were moving to fast?

MEREDITH

He wasn't ready for a commitment.

They all laugh except for Celia.

CELIA

C'mon, you guys. Give me a break. I'm 33. My baby box is going to expire soon.

MEREDITH

Give it up, Celia. The world is overpopulated.

Celia mugs at Meredith.

CELIA

Says the woman who hates kids.

(to Nicole)

Seriously, Nikki. Sometimes, I wish I wasn't so careful when I was younger.

Meredith almost spits out her drink.

SYDNEY

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICOLE

Is that suppose to be a compliment?

CELIA

I'm just saying, you had Gordon when you were 16?

NICOLE

18.

CELIA

Yeah. He turned out alright. And so did you.

NICOLE

Well, thanks. I guess, but it definitely wasn't easy. Trust me, you made the right decisions.

MEREDITH

So do you regret having Gordon so young?

NICOLE

I don't like to say regret because I got lucky with Gordon. He turned out to be such a great kid. But it was extremely hard, especially without his father's help.

MEREDITH

Why did you keep him?

SYDNEY

Will you stop interrogating her? She's not one of your clients.

NICOLE

(to Meredith)

Like, why I didn't get a wired hanger? I don't know. At the time, I had a lot of reasons and most of them weren't good ones. But it doesn't really matter. I'm glad I have him and that HE doesn't have a baby yet. Knock on wood.

SYDNEY

What I wanna know is if the sex was worth it.

NICOLE

Ha! No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SYDNEY

And with that, we need another
round of drinks.

Sydney waves at a waiter.

MONTAGE

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The club is full and lively.

The ladies are at the bar, taking shots.

Nicole and Sydney flirt with young guys.

Celia and Meredith dance with each other.

Everyone is drunk and Nicole and Sydney are dancing with the
guys they were flirting with.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - NIGHT

It's 3:36am and Gordon wakes up to the sound of the doorbell.
The doorbell keeps ringing and Gordon slowly gets out of bed.

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Gordon opens the door and finds Sydney standing there.

SYDNEY

Hi. Your mother is passed out on
the driveway.

EXT. NICOLE'S CAR - NIGHT

The front passenger door is open and Nicole is on the ground
just below it. Gordon and Sydney walk up.

GORDON

(under breath)
Jesus, Mom.

Gordon starts to grab her feet, but Sydney stops him.

SYDNEY

Um, you should take her arms. I
don't think you wanna see where you
came out of.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gordon rolls his eyes and grabs Nicole from under her arms. Sydney grabs her knees and they pick her up.

INT. NICOLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Gordon and Sydney struggle to bring Nicole inside. Nicole is semi-conscious and slurring her words.

NICOLE
Ith dat ma baybee?

Gordon and Sydney throw her on the bed. Nicole sees Gordon.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Ma baybee!

Sydney looks at her phone and takes out Nicole's keys from her purse.

SYDNEY
(to Gordon)
Here are her keys. My cab is here.
You got this?

Gordon takes the keys and looks at Nicole.

NICOLE
Come 'ere! I wanna hold you.

Sydney puts her hand on Gordon's shoulder.

SYDNEY
Bye.

Sydney leaves. Gordon looks back at Nicole.

NICOLE
Gordon!

Gordon grabs a blanket folded at the end of her bed and throws it on Nicole.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Come 'ere!

GORDON
No, Mom. Just go to sleep.

NICOLE
Please!

Nicole grabs Gordon's hand. She starts to cry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE (CONT'D)

(slurring)

I just... miss getting to hold you
in my arms. You were so little. And
so cute.

GORDON

Mom, I-

NICOLE

Just for a minute. Please!

Gordon is too tired to argue.

GORDON

(sighs)

This is stupid.

Gordon lays down in the bed. Nicole grabs Gordon and snuggles
his head under her chin.

NICOLE

(whispers)

My baby.

Nicole kisses him on the forehead and falls asleep.

Gordon stares off at the ceiling. His eyes start to feel
heavy.

INT. NICOLE'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

It's 8:00am and Nicole and Gordon are sound asleep and still
snuggling. Gordon's alarm clock can be heard faintly from his
room.

INT. NICOLE'S ROOM - MORNING

Gordon starts to wake up and notices that the sun is out. He
gets up really fast and looks at the clock. It's 9:40am.

GORDON

Shit!

Gordon runs out of the room.

EXT. STREETS - MORNING

Gordon drives Nicole's car through a lot of traffic. He tries
to drive around it, but is not successful. The time is
9:58am. Gordon yells and hits the steering wheel.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

A secretary sits at the front desk, filing her nails. Gordon walks up to her, sweating with his tie and shirt all mangled.

GORDON

I'm here for an interview at 10.

SECRETARY

You're late.

She points to the clock behind her. It's 10:03am.

GORDON

But I can still get in, right?

SECRETARY

I wouldn't waste your time. He doesn't like people who are late.

GORDON

Please. I'm only three minutes late.

SECRETARY

Sir, he's going to tell me what I'm telling you. Go home.

Gordon storms into the hallway behind her.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Sir! You can't go in there!

The secretary chases after him.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Gordon storms in the office with the EXECUTIVE sitting at his desk. The secretary walks in after him.

SECRETARY

I tried to stop him, sir.

GORDON

I have an interview at 10.

EXECUTIVE

You're late.

GORDON

I know, sir. I apologize.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXECUTIVE

I don't waste my time with people
who are late.

The secretary grabs his arm and Gordon yanks it back.

GORDON

(at Secretary)
Back off!

There's an awkward silence as the executive stares at Gordon.

GORDON (CONT'D)

(nervously)
Please?

Gordon takes out his resume from a folder. The executive
hesitates and then looks at his secretary.

EXECUTIVE

Thank you, Rita. You can go.

The secretary leaves and the executive gets out of his chair.
He walks over to Gordon, cleaning his glasses, and then puts
them back on.

He takes the resume from Gordon and looks over it.

EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

Graduated from Colombia.
Impressive... Majored in graphic
design. Not impressive... You won't
be designing anything. Mostly
typing.

GORDON

I can type. 43 WPM.

EXECUTIVE

Rita can type 65 WPM.

GORDON

I'm a quick learner, sir. And I
know how to use Microsoft -

EXECUTIVE

Look, kid. You come in here,
looking and smelling like horse
shit. You raise your voice at me
and Rita. But all of that would not
have mattered if you weren't late.
I'm sorry, kid. There's no room for
you here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The executive hands the resume back to Gordon. Gordon slowly takes it and heads toward the door.

EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

Hey.

Gordon looks back at the executive.

EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

I can tell that you're normally not like this. So whatever it is that's holding you back, get rid of it.

Gordon nods.

GORDON

Thank you for your time, sir.

Gordon turns around and walks out the office.

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Gordon walks in and finds Nicole in the kitchen in her pajamas, pouring herself a cup of coffee. Nicole sees him and walks over to him.

NICOLE

Hi sweetie! How was your-

Gordon keeps walking and heads into his room.

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - DAY

Gordon closes the door and throws himself onto his bed. Nicole opens the door and walks in.

NICOLE

Was it that bad?

GORDON

Go away.

NICOLE

What happened?

Gordon leans up to look at her.

GORDON

You don't remember shit, do you?

Nicole makes a guilty face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON (CONT'D)

I wake up in the middle of the night to your friend dragging you here. You were drunk and begging me to stay with you. So I stayed, thinking I'd leave when you fall asleep. Then I ended up sleeping in and late to the interview.

NICOLE

Shit, I'm so sorry, sweetie. Maybe I should call them and tell them it was my fault.

GORDON

No. Mom. They're not going to give me another chance because I was taking care of my drunk mother.

Gordon turns away.

NICOLE

(beat)

Please don't be mad at me. I got you ice cream.

GORDON

I'm not 12 anymore. Ice cream isn't going to make me feel better.

NICOLE

I got your favorite. The mint with the cookies?

GORDON

Please, Mom. Just leave me alone.

Nicole frowns and drags her feet out of Gordon's room. Gordon takes his phone out and stares at Al's text message.

INT. NICOLE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Gordon sits on the couch, eating ice cream and watching TV. Then, Nicole walks in from the kitchen and sits on the couch next to him with her ice cream.

NICOLE

(beat)

Do you want to try some of mine?

GORDON

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gordon doesn't look at her and continues to watch TV.

NICOLE

C'mon, sweetie. I didn't think I was going to get that drunk.

GORDON

You blacked out! If you had one more drink, I probably would have to take you to the hospital.

NICOLE

I'm sorry. I forgot how many drinks I had. Getting old makes you forgetful.

GORDON

Don't use that as an excuse. You're not that old.

NICOLE

Well, I'll take that as a compliment. But 42 is kinda old.

GORDON

Yeah, but you act like a teenager. And I'm like your parent.

NICOLE

Ha! Oh, are you going to ground me?

GORDON

Yeah. No more partying for you.

Gordon continues to eat his ice cream.

NICOLE

Oh c'mon. I'll tell you what. I won't drink anymore.

Gordon looks at her.

GORDON

Yeah, right.

NICOLE

Ugh, okay. Every time I go out, I won't come home. I'll stay with Sydney. Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON

(beat)

You need to make sure she knows not
to bring you here.

NICOLE

Yeah, I'll tell her... So, are you
still mad at me?

Nicole puts her head on Gordon's shoulder. Gordon shrugs her
off. She leans in with her spoon and tries to get some of his
ice cream, but Gordon pulls away.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Can I just have a little?

GORDON

Nope.

Nicole tries again.

NICOLE

Just a little.

GORDON

No!

Nicole playfully tackles him to get to his ice cream. Gordon
is laughing.

INT. NICOLE'S ROOM - EVENING

Nicole is doing her hair while looking into a closet door
mirror. Sydney stands next to her, doing her make up.

Celia walks in wearing two different stilettos.

CELIA

Syd, which one?

Sydney turns around and looks at Celia's shoes.

SYDNEY

Left.

CELIA

Okay, now...

Celia turns her head to the left and right to show that's
she's wearing two different earrings.

SYDNEY

Hmmm... Left.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Meredith tip-toes in and shuts the door quietly.

MEREDITH
(whispering)
Look what I got.

Meredith holds up an 8-ball of cocaine.

SYDNEY
Why are you whispering?

NICOLE
(to Meredith)
Gordon isn't here, Meredith.

MEREDITH
Oh. Well, then...
(yelling)
I GOT COCAINE, BITCHES!

CELIA
Oh my god. Shut up.

Meredith walks over to Nicole's bedside table and cuts up the cocaine.

SYDNEY
(to Nicole)
What's Gordon up to?

NICOLE
He's at his friend's house, working
on their resumes.

MEREDITH (O.S.)
Nikki!

Meredith holds up a rolled up dollar bill. Nicole walks over to her.

SYDNEY (O.S.)
Is that code for getting fucked up?

NICOLE
No, he's been working really hard.

Nicole takes the dollar bill and puts her head down.

INT. ANGELA'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Gordon throws his head back from snorting cocaine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

Damn, Dolly! This is like Charlie Sheen good.

DOLLY, 21, is next to him at the sink, doing her make up.

DOLLY

I know, right? This shit got me through finals.

Angela walks in.

ANGELA

Dude, I'm so excited!

GORDON

We're not going to Crazy Horse, are we? The girls there always look fat and depressed.

ANGELA

Nah, man. All the girls here are at least an 8.

Eddie walks in with a bottle of tequila and shot glasses.

EDDIE

Aw, yeah. It's time to get turned up!

ANGELA

Turnt.

EDDIE

What?

ANGELA

It's TURNT up.

EDDIE

That's what I said.

Angela takes the glasses from Eddie and pours the shots.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Let me go get a chaser.

ANGELA

Eddie, quit being a vagina and just take the shot!

Angela hands everyone their shot glass and they raise them in the air.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Cheers!

MONTAGE

INT. REBEL - NIGHT

The club is full and the music is loud.

Everyone gather around the poles. The strippers dance and take off their clothes.

Angela has a stack of dollar bills and makes it rain on the strippers.

As a girl dances in front of Gordon, he puts a dollar bill in her G-string.

Dolly straddles Eddie on a chair and makes out with him.

Two girls take Gordon's and Angela's hands and puts them on their boobs. Then Gordon and Angela high five each other.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. REBEL - NIGHT

The hype has died down a bit, but it's still pretty lively. Eddie and Dolly are still making out and Angela is off to the side, hitting on a stripper. Gordon is still sitting by the poles, watching the girls dance.

Then Soleil, working as a stripper and wearing a bright red wig, walks over to Gordon.

SOLEIL

Hey there. Wanna dance?

GORDON

I wish, but I'm super broke.

SOLEIL

That's too bad.

Soleil starts to walk away, but Gordon recognizes her and grabs her hand.

GORDON

Soleil?

SOLEIL

Gordon! Oh shit. Hi!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON
I almost didn't recognize you
'cause of your wig.

SOLEIL
Yeah, that's kinda the point of it.

GORDON
(awkwardly)
Oh right. I'm sorry.

SOLEIL
It's okay. This is... just a little
awkward.

GORDON
Don't worry about it. I'm not
judging you. It probably looks just
as bad that I'm here.

SOLEIL
Well, you are with your girlfriend.

GORDON
What?

SOLEIL
You know. Her name was, like,
Angelica, or something. I saw her
around here. I used to get her weed
in high school.

GORDON
(laughing)
Angela?! Oh no, she would date you.
I'm her Dyke Dude, not her
boyfriend.

SOLEIL
(laughing)
Really?! Oh shit! I mean, I just
assumed because you guys hung out
all the time.

GORDON
Well, yeah. She's my best friend.
Where is she, by the way?

Gordon looks around for Angela, but instead, sees Nicole with
her friends walking in.

Gordon freaks out and tries to hide behind Soleil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON (CONT'D)
Oh shit! Fucking shit!

SOLEIL
What?!

Nicole doesn't notice Gordon and is completely wasted along with her friends.

Suddenly, her song starts to play.

NICOLE
Oh my god! This is my song!

Nicole starts singing loudly. The guys around her encourage her to go on the pole. Nicole gets up there and starts dancing with a stripper.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(singing)
You used to hold me!

Angela sees her and yells to her.

ANGELA
Ay! Nicole!

NICOLE
Angela!

Nicole pulls Angela on stage and dances with her.

ANGELA
(singing)
You used to hold me!

Gordon is horrified and Eddie walks up to the stage next to Gordon.

EDDIE
Angela! What the hell are you doing?!

Nicole sees Gordon.

NICOLE
Gordon! Oh my god! MY BABY!

Nicole jumps off stage and grabs Gordon and kisses him on the lips. Soleil sees this and is freaked out. She walks away.

GORDON
Dammit, Mom! Stop doing that!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NICOLE
C'mon! Let's dance!

GORDON
Get away from me!

Gordon pushes her away and walks out of the club.

EXT. REBEL - NIGHT

Soleil stands outside, having a smoke break. Gordon walks out and sees her.

GORDON
Soleil!

Gordon runs up to Soleil.

GORDON (CONT'D)
It's not what it looks like.

SOLEIL
Whatever, Ashton Kutcher.

GORDON
Seriously. She... she's my mom.

SOLEIL
You mean your sugar mom?

GORDON
Please, just hear me out. She
thinks she's like 20 or something.
That's why she's so fucking crazy.

Suddenly, Nicole stumbles out of the club.

NICOLE
Gordon!

SOLEIL
(to Gordon)
You should go take care of your
"mom." I gotta get back to work.

Soleil puts her cigarette out and goes back inside.

NICOLE
What are you doing, sweetie? Let's
go inside and dance!

GORDON
Just leave me alone, Mom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE
What's the matter?

Gordon tries to hail a cab.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Are you mad at me?

Gordon keeps ignoring her.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
What did I do wrong?

GORDON
You're here! That's what you did wrong! In all the bars and clubs in San Francisco, you go to the one that I'm at.

NICOLE
I don't understand why we can't have fun together.

GORDON
Because you're my mom! Why don't you get that? People and their kids don't go to clubs and get drunk and party together. It's fucking stupid and weird.

NICOLE
But I want us to be friends too!

Nicole moves in to hug him.

GORDON
We're not friends! GET THE FUCK OFF ME!

Gordon shoves Nicole really hard and she trips and falls. Gordon stares at her in shock.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Oh shit. Mom, are you okay?

Nicole doesn't respond and is up on her hands and knees. Then, she pukes.

NICOLE
(beat)
I don't feel good.

Gordon grabs Nicole and drags her to the curb.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON

Here, Mom. Right in here.

As Nicole continues to gag and spit, Gordon holds her up and holds her hair back. He starts to cry.

GORDON (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, Mom. I didn't mean to hurt you.

Nicole is so fucked up, she doesn't notice.

INT. NICOLE'S ROOM - MORNING

It is the next day and Nicole is dead asleep in her bed. Next to her bed is a small trash can with some puke in it.

Gordon walks in with a glass of orange juice and some toast. He puts it on her bedside table and goes over to the window to pull the curtains.

He walks back over to the bed and sits next to Nicole.

GORDON

Mom.

Gordon lightly shakes her.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Mom.

Nicole groans. Gordon takes a piece of toast.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Eat this.

Nicole pushes his hand away.

GORDON (CONT'D)

It will make you feel better.

NICOLE

I feel like death.

GORDON

You look like it too. C'mon, just take one bite.

Nicole takes a tiny bite and struggles to swallow it.

NICOLE

What happened last night? How did I get home?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

Don't worry about it. Here.

Gordon tries to hand her the orange juice. Nicole turns her head away.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Just a little bit.

Nicole looks back at him and takes the glass and a small sip.

NICOLE

(beat)

You're such a good kid.

GORDON

Don't say that.

NICOLE

It's true and you know it.

Nicole holds Gordon's hand.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Look, I feel really bad about your job interview. I'll make it up to you. Your birthday is coming up. What do you wanna do?

GORDON

I don't know.

NICOLE

Oh c'mon.

GORDON

I'm just turning 24. It's not a big deal.

NICOLE

I'll throw you a party.

GORDON

No. Definitely not. Especially if you're there.

NICOLE

I won't. You can have the house all to yourself. I'll stay over at Sydney's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON
(sighs)
You should get some more sleep.

NICOLE
I'll get you a cake, too.

Gordon gets up and walks towards the door.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Gordon.

Gordon turns around. Nicole points her finger at him. He slowly walks back and touches fingers.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
I love you.

Gordon's phone rings. He walks out of Nicole's room and closes the door.

EXT. NICOLE'S ROOM - MORNING

Gordon takes his phone out and answers.

GORDON
Hello?
(beat)
Hey, Uncle Al.

EXT. AL'S HOUSE - DAY

Al sits on the porch with a beer in one hand and a birthday card in the other. Gordon walks out from the front door with a beer and sits next to him.

GORDON
You're looking great, Unc.

AL
I always do. Here.

Al hands Gordon the card.

AL (CONT'D)
Happy early birthday.

GORDON
Thanks.

Gordon opens it and takes out cash.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON (CONT'D)

Thank you.

AL

Now, wait. I want you to use that money for something in particular.

GORDON

What?

AL

I want you to use it to go see your dad.

Gordon puts the cash down and looks away.

GORDON

You're not going to let this go, are you?

AL

Nope.

GORDON

Do I have the option to not go?

AL

It's a free country. But you'll look like an asshole rejecting your ailing uncle's birthday present.

Gordon rolls his eyes.

GORDON

Uncle Al, there's nothing to talk about.

AL

Gordon, it's been years since you've seen him. There's plenty to talk about. He's your dad. You can't avoid him forever.

Gordon looks back at Al, annoyed.

EXT. REBEL - EVENING

Gordon waits in front of the club. Soleil walks towards him, but doesn't notice him because she's putting on her wig.

GORDON

Soleil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLEIL
(awkwardly)
Oh, hey.

GORDON
Do you have a minute?

SOLEIL
Yeah, sure.

GORDON
So, that night... it was a pretty
weird night. And I just want to
apologize-

SOLEIL
No, I should apologize.

GORDON
Why?

SOLEIL
When I got home that night, I
looked through our yearbook and,
you know the part with the baby
pictures? I saw yours and I saw
your mom and realized that you were
right. So, I'm really sorry for
being such an asshole.

GORDON
It's okay. People make that mistake
all the time.

SOLEIL
But it is pretty weird that your
mom was at a titty bar.

GORDON
Trust me. I agree with you.
(beat)
So, what are you doing this
weekend?

SOLEIL
Work. Why?

GORDON
Well, it's my birthday and I'm
having a party. Could you call in
sick?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SOLEIL

Probably not, but I could try to stop by before. Listen, I gotta go.

GORDON

Wait, what's your number?

Soleil pulls out a pen and writes it on his hand.

SOLEIL

Call me.

Gordon watches her run inside the club.

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

It's Gordon's birthday and a few people are starting to show up for the party. Angela is in the kitchen, baking cookies.

Eddie and Dolly walk in with plastic red cups and a pack of beer.

EDDIE

Hey!

ANGELA

Wassup!

DOLLY

What are you baking?

ANGELA

Cookies.

DOLLY

What kind of cookies?

ANGELA

The only kind I know how to make.

EDDIE

(at Dolly)

Weed cookies.

GORDON

(O.S.)

How do I look?

Gordon walks in wearing boxer-briefs, a cape that says "Beer-day Boy", and a pair of hippie sunglasses. He stands in a Superman pose.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGELA
DAS IT!

Gordon hands a sharpie to Eddie.

GORDON
You guys can write something on my
cape if you want.

ANGELA
And your briefs?

GORDON
No, because knowing you, you're
going to draw a dick pointing at my
asshole.

Eddie starts writing on his cape.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Where the babes at?

ANGELA
Oh, don't worry. They will come.
And I will be prepared. I got
ruffies and a double-ended dildo to
prove it.

GORDON
(sarcastically)
Nice.

The doorbell rings.

GORDON (CONT'D)
I got it!

Gordon runs to the door with his fist in the air like he's Superman. He answers the door and Soleil is there holding a six pack.

GORDON (CONT'D)
(embarrassed)
Oh, hey!

SOLEIL
Hey sexy. Nice outfit.

GORDON
Oh yeah, um... Jeez, I feel like
every time I see you, I'm doing
something weird.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SOLEIL
It's okay. It's your birthday.

GORDON
Correction.

Gordon shows her his cape.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Beer-day.

SOLEIL
Oh, well, here's some beer for the
beer-day boy.

GORDON
Thanks. Will you stick around?

SOLEIL
Yeah, why not? It's been a while
since I've been to a party.

Gordon takes the six pack and they walk into the kitchen.
Angela takes out a tray of cookies from the oven.

ANGELA
Alright, guys. This is the last
batch. Let's kill some brain cells.

MONTAGE

The house is full of people. Everyone is partying, drinking,
dancing, etc.

There's a game of beer pong going on in the dining room.

There's a group of people taking shots in the kitchen.

There's a circle of people in the living room playing spin
the bottle.

Everyone is taking pictures and posting them on Facebook.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Gordon and Soleil sit on fold-up chairs next to a group of
stoners. One of the stoners tries to pass the joint to
Soleil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLEIL

Nah, I'm good. I'm feeling those cookies.

GORDON

(to Soleil)

Really? I don't feel shit.

Soleil takes out a box of cigarettes and offers one to Gordon.

GORDON (CONT'D)

I don't smoke.

SOLEIL

Not even when you're drunk?

GORDON

Cigarettes don't do anything for me. If I'm going to do something that's going to kill me, I wanna have fun doing it.

SOLEIL

Suit yourself.

Soleil lights her cigarette. Then she giggles.

GORDON

What's so funny?

SOLEIL

I'm just keep thinking about that night. I can't believe that lady is your mom.

GORDON

Sometimes I can't either.

SOLEIL

Like, she's pretty hot. She's like a MILF. Like, I'd fuck her.

GORDON

Angie's been trying to.

SOLEIL

But, like, how did she ever find time to party like she does?

GORDON

She didn't. She's only been acting this way recently.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON (CONT'D)

Before she was too busy taking care of me, going to school, and working two jobs.

SOLEIL

Sounds like me. Except for the school part.

GORDON

You have a kid?

SOLEIL

Well, no. Thank god. But I take care of my little brother. He's twelve.

GORDON

Where's your parents?

SOLEIL

His dad is dead and our mom is in prison.

GORDON

Shit. I'm sorry... Does he know that you're a stripper?

SOLEIL

Yep. We don't keep secrets from each other.

GORDON

But isn't that kinda awkward to tell your little brother?

SOLEIL

Oh, he definitely doesn't like it. But our family has turned to shit because of secrets. One day, I'm hanging out with my friends. The next day, my mom is arrested, I drop out of school, and Levi and I are put into foster care.

GORDON

That must be tough on him.

SOLEIL

Yeah. But he's super smart. I don't know why because both his parents are idiots. But he gets straight A's. Perfect attendance.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

I told him I'll stop stripping if he keeps it up and gets a badass career. Then he can take care of me.

GORDON

Why don't you go back to school?

SOLEIL

Like I got time for that.

GORDON

My mom was able to do it.

SOLEIL

Yeah, but did you get to really see her that often?

GORDON

Even though she was busy with school and work, she always made time for me. Once, she worked at my day care so that she could see me while still getting paid.

Soleil takes a drag of her cigarette.

SOLEIL

Levi has a better chance of going to college. I'm not going to screw that up.

Gordon looks back inside at the party.

GORDON

C'mon. Let's go back inside. I need another drink.

SOLEIL

You're still not feeling it?

GORDON

Nope.

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Gordon is thrown onto his bed by Eddie and Angela with Soleil following behind them. Gordon is passed out.

ANGELA

Dammit, Gordon. It's only 12:30 and you're passed out at your own party.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EDDIE

Let's put him on his side just in case he throws up.

SOLEIL

I'll keep an eye on him.

ANGELA

Hold on.

Angela starts going through his desk and finds a box of sharpies.

INT. SYDNEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nicole sits on the couch in the living room, drinking wine. Sydney walks in from the hall, grabs her glass from the coffee table, and throws a TV cable on it.

NICOLE

What's that?

SYDNEY

It's some wire thing that connects the Xbox to the TV. I caught Nate playing Dead Space at two in the morning. On a school night. And his father wonders why he has bad grades.

NICOLE

It's probably his way of dealing with the divorce.

SYDNEY

Or he's just being a 11-year-old boy.

Nicole laughs and sips her wine.

NICOLE

(beat)

I wish Gordon was eleven again. His favorite movie was ET. He would watch that movie so many times. His favorite scene is when their fingers touch and ET's finger lights up. Anyway, it became a thing that we do. Instead of saying goodbye, we touch fingers.

SYDNEY

How old is he now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE

24.

SYDNEY

Wow. You're a parent of an adult.

NICOLE

Yep.

SYDNEY

Your kid is, like, a grown-ass man.

NICOLE

Uh-huh.

SYDNEY

He can go to bars and clubs and
shit. How has he manage to not
follow your footsteps?

NICOLE

(laughing)

Well, when he was 13 or 14, he told
me he was going out with a girl
from his class and I immediately
headed straight to Costco and got a
jumbo pack of condoms. When I got
home, I threw that box on his desk
and was practically threatening
him. I was like, "Do not make me a
grandma before I'm 40!"

Sydney almost spits out her wine, laughing.

SYDNEY

Yeah, that would do it.

NICOLE

I think he only went on one date
with that girl.

SYDNEY

He probably goes on a lot of dates
now, huh?

NICOLE

I wouldn't know. He doesn't talk to
me about that kind of stuff.

SYDNEY

He's just such a cutie. His dad
must be hot, too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICOLE

Excuse me. I like to think he gets his good looks from me.

SYDNEY

What's his dad's name?

NICOLE

Sperm Donor.

Sydney laughs.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

But everyone calls him "Ralph."

SYDNEY

So?

NICOLE

So what?

SYDNEY

I wanna know what it was like with you and Ralph and how Gordon came along.

NICOLE

It's called sex, Sydney.

SYDNEY

Quit busting my balls, Nikki. You know what I mean.

Nicole swirls her wine.

NICOLE

Well, I was young and stupid. I don't know what else to say.

SYDNEY

How'd you meet him?

NICOLE

He was my cousin's neighbor. I would go to her house after school sometimes. And he was usually in his garage, working on his car.

SYDNEY

Did he ask you out?

NICOLE

Yep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SYDNEY

What was your first date like?

Nicole thinks about it.

NICOLE

It was nice. He got me flowers and we went on a hike and had a picnic.

SYDNEY

Awww, that's sweet.

NICOLE

Oh, shut up.

SYDNEY

So did you two make Gordon that night?

Nicole looks at her in shock.

NICOLE

No! I didn't even kiss him.

SYDNEY

Jeez, sorry. Did you lose your virginity to him?

Nicole nods in guilt.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Did he pressure you?

NICOLE

No, I wanted to do it with him. It just wasn't as I envisioned it, ya know? I thought sex was romantic and lovey-dovey like it is in the movies and it's not.

SYDNEY

Tell me about it.

NICOLE

Actually, that wasn't the gross part. That day, he pick me up from school. He had been doing yard work all day so he was all dirty and sweaty, but I didn't care. I was really excited to see him. So when I got in the car, we started making out immediately. And then, he started hinting at, ya know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Nicole impersonates Ralph by pointing to her crotch.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

So I'm just like okay, sure. I get down there, I unzip him, and I put my hand there. Then suddenly, I get this whiff of something I've never smelt before. Then I realized what it was.

SYDNEY

He farted.

NICOLE

No. It was his balls.

SYDNEY

Oh no!

NICOLE

(nodding)

His balls were so sweaty and hairy and stinky.

SYDNEY

(laughing)

Gross!

NICOLE

It was disgusting! I pulled my hand out right away and was wiping it on his seat. He was like, "It's not that bad." I'm like, "Yes, it is!"

SYDNEY

But you fucked him anyway?

NICOLE

Well, not right then and there. After that, we went to his house, he took a shower, and then we had sex.

SYDNEY

And then Gordon came along.

NICOLE

Yeah, pretty much.

Sydney finishes her glass of wine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SYDNEY

Well, I'm drunk so I'm going to hit
the hay.

Sydney gets up and takes the glasses away. Nicole grabs her
bag and looks through it.

NICOLE

Shit. I forgot my meds.

SYDNEY

Your what?

Nicole rummages through her bag some more and then stops to
think.

NICOLE

(beat)

I'll be right back.

SYDNEY

What are you doing?

NICOLE

I'm going to pick up my medication
really quick.

SYDNEY

Nicole, don't crash your son's
party.

NICOLE

I'm not going to crash it. I'll be
in and out. He won't even see me.

SYDNEY

Can't you just wait till morning?

NICOLE

No. I'll be right back. I swear.

Nicole leaves.

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nicole walks in the house into a crowd of partying people. As
she tries to make her way towards her bedroom, she runs into
Angela.

ANGELA

Nicole! What are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE

I'm just picking up something really quick. Don't tell Gordon I'm here.

ANGELA

Don't worry. He's already passed out. You should stay.

NICOLE

Thanks Angela, but I shouldn't.

ANGELA

Well, here. Have a cookie before you go.

Angela grabs the plate of cookies.

NICOLE

Oh, thanks, but -

ANGELA

I made them myself.

Nicole looks at the cookies, then at Angela's puppy dog eyes.

NICOLE

(beat)

Thank you. They look delicious.

Nicole takes one and bites into it.

MONTAGE

Nicole is among the crowd, partying, drinking, dancing, etc.

She plays beer pong in the dining room.

She is doing shots in the kitchen.

She plays spin the bottle in the living room with Angela. Angela spins the bottle. The bottle points to Nicole.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - MORNING

Gordon is asleep in his bed on his stomach. On his boxer-briefs is a sharpie drawing of a big, hairy penis pointing at his buttohole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Soleil sleeps next to Gordon, without her pants on, in a sort of spooning position.

She wakes up and tries to wake up Gordon.

SOLEIL
(whispers)
Gordon.

Soleil pokes him.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)
Gordon.

Gordon wakes up.

GORDON
Huh? What?

SOLEIL
Hey, I just wanted to let you know
that I'm leaving.

Gordon sees that she's not wearing pants.

GORDON
Uh, did we...

SOLEIL
No. You passed out.

GORDON
Sorry.

SOLEIL
Don't be. At least I don't have a
dick drawn on my ass.

Gordon tries to look at his butt, but gives up because he's so tired.

GORDON
(whispers)
Bitch.

SOLEIL
I did talk her out of drawing on
your face.

GORDON
Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SOLEIL

Well, go back to sleep. I just didn't want to leave without saying goodbye.

GORDON

No, I'll walk you out.

EXT. GORDON'S ROOM - MORNING

Gordon is still in his underwear, but Soleil is fully dressed. As they walk out of his room, they walk over people who are passed out in the hallway. The house is a mess.

Gordon and Soleil are at the front door.

GORDON

So... we should hang out. That is, whenever you have time.

SOLEIL

Do you really want to date a girl like me? Considering my profession?

GORDON

I'm not ashamed to date a barista.

Soleil playfully pushes Gordon.

SOLEIL

(laughing)
You're stupid. Bye.

GORDON

Will you call me?

SOLEIL

Maybe. Let me know when you have a job.

GORDON

Is Rebel hiring?

SOLEIL

Bye, Gordon.

Soleil walks out and Gordon watches her for a minute before closing the door. He heads back over to his room. Just as Gordon is about to step inside his room, Nicole's door, which is across from his, opens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nicole is only wearing a bra and panties as she makes out with a YOUNG GUY while he's trying to put on his shirt. Nicole notices Gordon.

NICOLE
Shit. Hi sweetie!

Nicole tries to cover herself up with her hands.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Um, did you have fun last night?

Gordon is frozen. Nicole tries to push the Young Guy away.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
It looked like it was pretty crazy!

Gordon looks over at the young guy.

YOUNG GUY
Uh, happy birthday, Gordon.

The young guy runs away. Gordon looks back over to Nicole.

GORDON
What are you doing here?

NICOLE
Look, I just came back to pick up my meds and...

GORDON
Mom, that's Dorian's little brother. We use to fucking carpool with him!

Nicole thinks about it.

NICOLE
Oh shit... Wow, he's... uh, tall.

Gordon turns around into his room.

GORDON
(to himself)
I can't, right now.

NICOLE
Hey, don't walk away. We need to talk about this.

INT. GORDON'S ROOM - MORNING

Nicole walks in after Gordon and sees the butt drawing.

NICOLE
Someone drew a dick on your butt.

GORDON
Goddammit, Mom! Put some clothes
on!

NICOLE
Sorry!

Nicole runs out and runs back in with a robe on. Gordon sits
on his bed.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Sweetie, listen to me -

GORDON
No, Mom. You need to listen to me.
I seriously think that you need
some help because this isn't you.

NICOLE
Gordon, I swear, I just came here
to pick up something really quick
and then I had some cookies and-

GORDON
Oh, Jesus.

NICOLE
(beat)
Those weren't normal cookies, were
they?

GORDON
No, they weren't.

NICOLE
I thought they were vegan.

Nicole sits on the bed next to Gordon and holds his hand.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Gordon, I really am sorry. I know I
keep embarrassing you. And I'm your
mother. I need to be taking care of
you.

Gordon takes his hand back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

You don't need to take care of me.
I'm an adult. I just want you to
get out of my way.

NICOLE

I'm sorry.

GORDON

You keep saying that you're sorry,
but you keep fucking up. Just like
Dad.

Nicole is taken back by this.

NICOLE

Did you seriously just compare me
to Satan?

GORDON

You just screwed a guy that I went
to grade school with! You're
practically a pedophile!

Nicole gets up.

NICOLE

I don't need this shit from you,
Gordon. You can go on and tell me
what I'm doing wrong and how I've
change, but so have you. You've
turned into such an asshole, just
like your dad.

Gordon watches Nicole go back into her room. He gets up and
slams his door.

EXT. RUDY'S DINER - DAY

Gordon and Angela sit at a table just outside the diner,
drinking coffee.

ANGELA

I think Eddie's pissed at me.

GORDON

Why?

ANGELA

Because I posted a picture on
Facebook of him getting T-bagged by
David while he was passed out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON
Black David?

ANGELA
No.

GORDON
Jew David?

ANGELA
No.

GORDON
Cripple David.

ANGELA
Nope.

GORDON
Gay David.

ANGELA
No.

GORDON
Hipster David.

ANGELA
No.

GORDON
Cross-eyed David?

ANGELA
Yeah.

GORDON
He's such a douche.

ANGELA
Wait. There's two crossed-eyed Davids.

GORDON
No, there isn't. David Davidson is crossed-eyed. David Alwin has a lazy eye.

ANGELA
Oh. Then I mean lazy-eyed David.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON

Yeah, he's a douche, too. Can I see?

Angela hands Gordon her smartphone. Gordon giggles and continues to browse through the pictures.

GORDON (CONT'D)

By the way, thanks for the butt drawing.

ANGELA

You're welcome.

Suddenly, Angela rips a big fart.

GORDON

That was sexy.

ANGELA

Sorry. Those cookies gave me some serious gas.

Angela farts again.

GORDON

I can tell. It even smells like weed.

Gordon comes across one of Nicole partying with the young guy. Angela farts again.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Goddammit.

ANGELA

I'm trying to hold it in.

GORDON

It's not that.

Gordon shows Angela the picture.

GORDON (CONT'D)

I woke up this morning to find my mom making out with Dorian's brother. What the fuck is that asshole's name?

ANGELA

Corey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GORDON

Yeah, that fucker. God, he better hope he never sees me again.

ANGELA

He's pretty cute. If he threw on a pair of tits, I'd fuck him.

GORDON

Shut up.

ANGELA

I'm just saying, Nicole knows how to pick them.

GORDON

Yeah, while they're still in diapers.

Gordon continues to look through Facebook pictures and comes across one of Angela and Nicole making out.

GORDON (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

ANGELA

What?

Gordon shows it to Angela.

GORDON

What the fuck, Angela?!

Angela takes her phone back.

ANGELA

Jesus, Gordon. We were playing spin the bottle.

GORDON

With my mom, Angela! That's my fucking mom! And you drugged her, too!

ANGELA

What?! No, I didn't.

GORDON

You gave her those fucking cookies!

ANGELA

She chose to eat them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GORDON

She didn't know they were weed cookies!

ANGELA

Gordon, calm down. We just kissed. That's it. And besides, you've always known how I've had the hots for her.

GORDON

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE GOING TO ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING!

ANGELA

Fuck, okay! I'm sorry, Gordon! I mean, I was fucked up too!

Gordon gets up and storms off.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Gordon! C'mon!

GORDON

Fuck you!

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Nicole is sweeping the living room while Sydney sits on the couch.

NICOLE

How was I suppose to know there was weed in them?

SYDNEY

Nicole, it's a house party. I'm surprised you didn't get ruffed.

NICOLE

I just feel like I'm losing him, ya know? I thought that when he moved back, everything would be like how it was before.

Nicole hears the front door slam and turns around to see Gordon there.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Oh... Gordon! Uh, you've met my friend, Sydney, right?

Gordon stares angrily at Nicole. Sydney stands up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SYDNEY
I should get going.

As Sydney tries to sneak by, Gordon grabs her head and kisses her.

NICOLE
What are you doing?!

Nicole drops her broom and separates them. Sydney is blushing and smiling.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(to Gordon)
What is wrong with you?!

GORDON
How does it feel? Huh? To see me
making out with your best friend?

Awkward silence.

SYDNEY
(beat)
Um... Yeah. Bye.

Sydney slowly makes her way to the door and leaves. Nicole is flustered.

NICOLE
(beat)
Gordon, I don't even know what
you're talking about-

Gordon ignores her and walks into his room.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Gordon! I'm talking to you!

Gordon walks out, stuffing clothes into a backpack.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

GORDON
To see Dad.

Nicole grabs his arm to stop him from walking.

NICOLE
What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON
You heard me.

Nicole lets go of his arm.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Uncle Al says he's stop drinking.

Nicole is shocked.

NICOLE
And you believe him?

GORDON
He wouldn't lie to me.

Nicole starts to cry.

NICOLE
How do you know Ralph isn't lying
to Al?! Have you forgotten about
all the other times he's lied? All
those broken promises, all your
birthdays and baseball games he's
missed!

GORDON
Mom, he's been sober for four years
now. Al says he's got a good job.
Unlike you, he's actually maturing.

Nicole steps back and tries to keep her composure.

NICOLE
(beat)
Fuck you, Gordon... He's maturing.
Fuck you! I had to mature! As soon
as I had you, I had to grow up! I
wasn't running around in my
underwear at house parties eating
weed cookies! I was taking you to
school and buying you food and
putting clothes on your back! But
now. NOW, that Ralph has supposedly
stopped drinking, I'm the bad guy.

Gordon starts to walk away.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Fine. Go on and don't come back!
Live with your deadbeat father!

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - DAY

Gordon opens the front door and walks out. Nicole follows him.

NICOLE

I bet you, in like a month, you'll be calling me, crying, saying how your dad is fucking up and you'll be begging to move back in with me.

Gordon continues to walk, but Nicole stops.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

And ya know what? I'm going to say no. Because I'm not going to forget what an ungrateful brat you are!

Nicole watches Gordon disappear around the corner, crying.

INT. SOLEIL'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

Soleil and Gordon walk into her apartment. Her apartment is small, run down, and messy.

Soleil closes the door behind her.

GORDON

Thanks for picking me up.

SOLEIL

No problem. Want a beer?

GORDON

Yes please.

Gordon puts his backpack down and sits on her couch. Soleil comes back from the kitchen with two beers. She hands him one.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Soleil sits on a chair next to the couch.

SOLEIL

So... I'm assuming you don't want to talk about it.

GORDON

Not really.

Gordon opens his beer and takes a sip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SOLEIL

Well, let's do something to get your mind off of it. We can watch a movie or play video games. Or we can sit around a campfire and sing Kumbaya.

Gordon continues to drink his beer.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

(beat)

Or we can fuck.

Gordon looks at Soleil. She shrugs.

INT. SOLEIL'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Soleil and Gordon bust in making out. She's straddling him.

Her room is messy and Gordon trips on her stuff. They fall to the floor.

GORDON

Sorry.

SOLEIL

It's okay.

They continue to make out and take off each others clothes.

INT. SOLEIL'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Gordon and Soleil sit on the floor, leaning against the wall. Gordon is naked, but Soleil still has her bra on.

Gordon watches Soleil rummage through the stuff on the floor.

GORDON

I thought my mom was messy.

SOLEIL

I fired my maid.

Soleil finds a cigarette and lighter and lights her cigarette.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

I know you don't smoke, but the best time to have a cigarette is after some great sex. It's like a cherry on a sundae.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gordon watches her as she takes another drag. Then he takes her cigarette and takes a drag and starts coughing.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

Take it easy. You don't need to breathe in so much. Just take in a small puff and take it in slow. Like this.

Soleil takes her cigarette back and shows Gordon how to do it. She hands it back to him and Gordon takes a drag without coughing.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)

There ya go.

Soleil takes the cigarette back and drags it.

GORDON

(beat)

I don't know what I'm doing.

SOLEIL

Neither do I.

GORDON

Yeah, you do. You have your little brother.

SOLEIL

Don't worry about it. Once you find work, you'll be fine.

GORDON

And then what? I'll find a job that I'll probably hate, get my own place. But what do I do then?

SOLEIL

I don't know. It's not like we come with instructions. You just gotta figure that shit out on your own.

GORDON

I just don't want to make the wrong choices. What if my mom is right? What if he's still drinking?

SOLEIL

You'll never know unless you try. I think it's better to learn from your mistakes than to never make them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Gordon takes the cigarette and Soleil watches him as he drags it.

INT. SOLEIL'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Gordon sits on the couch as Soleil gets ready for work in her room. He looks at Al's text message. She walks into the living room, ready to go.

SOLEIL
Did you call your dad?

GORDON
No. Talking to him might make me change my mind.

SOLEIL
Well, I should be back by 4:30.

The front door opens and LEVI, 12, walks in. He's wearing his backpack and an anime T-shirt.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)
(to Levi)
Hey kid. How was school?

LEVI
Good.

SOLEIL
This is my friend, Gordon. He's gonna stay the night. I gotta go. There's pizza in the fridge.

Soleil rummages her fingers through Levi's hair.

SOLEIL (CONT'D)
I love you. Stay smart.

Soleil leaves.

Gordon and Levi awkwardly stare at each other for a second. Then Levi walks into the kitchen, puts his backpack down, and grabs a bag of Mother's Circus Cookies.

Levi walks back into the living room and sits next to Gordon on the couch. He grabs the remote and turns on cartoons. Without looking at Gordon, he offers the cookies to him.

LEVI
Don't eat the white ones.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gordon looks at him and then the cookies. Gordon takes a few of the pink cookies and eats them.

INT. SOLEIL'S CAR - MORNING

Soleil's car pulls up to the bus station. Gordon and Soleil look at each other.

SOLEIL
Good luck.

Gordon leans in and kisses her. He exits the car.

INT. BUS - DAY

Gordon has his head leaning against the window and tries to go to sleep, but stares at the traffic.

EXT. RALPH'S HOUSE - DAY

A taxi pulls up to the front of a cookie-cutter house with a white picket fence in a suburban neighborhood. Gordon steps out of it.

Gordon stands there, looking at the house as the taxi drives away. The garage door is open and Gordon sees legs sticking out from under a car.

Gordon starts to walk toward the car and then a hand comes out to grab a tool. Gordon nervously stops.

Gordon walks closer and RALPH, 44, slides out from under the car. Ralph sees Gordon and gets up.

RALPH
Gordon?

GORDON
Hey Dad.

RALPH
What are you doing here?

GORDON
Um, I'm just here to see some friends and Uncle Al told me you live here so... yeah.

Ralph just keeps looking at Gordon, confused.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Um, he also told me that you're sober now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RALPH

Yeah.

Awkward silence.

GORDON

Nice house.

RALPH

Gordon, why are you really here?

GORDON

(struggling)

Because... Uncle Al really wanted me to see you and Mom is going crazy and my best friend... she...

MIA (O.S.)

Baby?

MIA, 35, walks into the garage from the house. She is seven months pregnant. She sees Gordon.

MIA (CONT'D)

Oh, hello.

Gordon doesn't say anything.

RALPH

Mia, go back inside please.

MIA

What's wrong?

RALPH

Nothing.

MIA

Who's this?

RALPH

Just some kid. From down the street. Go back inside.

Ralph guides Mia towards the door.

MIA

Are you going to take me to my ultrasound?

RALPH

Of course, baby. I'll be there in a minute, okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mia slowly walks back inside. Ralph turns back to Gordon. Gordon stares at the door where Mia entered in disbelief.

RALPH (CONT'D)
(flustered)
You should have let me know that
you were coming.

Gordon ignores him.

RALPH (CONT'D)
Why didn't you call me?

Gordon looks at Ralph.

GORDON
Why didn't I- Why didn't you call
me? You've been sober for 4 years
and within that time, you couldn't
let me know that you're married and
having a kid? Does she even know
that I exist?

RALPH
Yes, she does. She knows everything
about me. She helped me get sober.

GORDON
Did she help you stop being an
asshole?

RALPH
It's taken me a long time, but I've
started over, Gordon. I'm a new
man, living a new life. I don't
need you to remind me of my old
one.

Gordon is taken back by this.

GORDON
(beat)
Okay... Well, I'll leave you alone
then. I don't want to fuck up your
new life.

Ralph tries to take it back.

RALPH
That's not what I meant. Look,
let's talk about this some other
time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GORDON

No need. There won't be another time.

Gordon turns around and walks away.

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Gordon and Eddie walk up stairs.

GORDON

Is your dad cool with me staying over?

EDDIE

Of course. Don't worry about it.

INT. EDDIE'S ROOM - DAY

Gordon walks in behind Eddie. As Eddie closes the door, Gordon sees Angela sitting on the bed.

GORDON

(to himself)

Fuck me.

Gordon turns around and Angela stands up.

ANGELA

Please, Gordon. Just hear me out.

EDDIE

(to Gordon)

C'mon, man.

Gordon slowly turns back around.

ANGELA

Gordon, I'm sorry. I'm a fucking asshole for humiliating you and you don't deserve it. Ya know, you've been my best friend since the 6th grade. You acted as my boyfriend in front of my gay-bashing mother. You helped me not fail trig... You're a great friend and I shouldn't have... partied with your mom. I'm sorry.

Gordon mugs at her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(desperate)

C'mon, Gordon. What do you want me to do? I don't want to lose my best friend.

GORDON

You should have thought of that before making out with my mom.

ANGELA

Well, it's hard for me to think when I've had 10 beers, a bottle of whiskey, and half a tray of weed cookies. But you're right! I know better.

GORDON

(beat)

You fucking owe me.

ANGELA

Yes, I do.

GORDON

Like big time.

ANGELA

I'll do anything you want.

Gordon looks at Eddie and starts to think about it. Then Gordon looks through his bag. He pulls out a sharpie.

INT. EDDIE'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Angela looks at the mirror with Gordon and Eddie behind her.

She has a very detailed sharpie drawing on her face. It's of a hairy penis ejaculating towards her mouth and the sperm have faces and penises and they are ejaculating on her too.

GORDON

It's... beautiful.

EDDIE

It's a fucking masterpiece, bro.

Gordon pretends to wipe away a tear. Eddie takes out his camera phone and takes a picture.

ANGELA

(to herself)

I deserve it. I'm an asshole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

Ooo, I should draw an asshole.

ANGELA

Where? My entire face is covered with sperm.

GORDON

Who said anything about drawing on your face?

Gordon holds up the sharpie again with an evil grin on his face.

EXT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Gordon, Angela, and Eddie are hanging out in the backyard, drinking beers. All visible skin on Angela is covered in vulgar sharpie drawings.

GORDON

I'm so fucking stupid. He may have stopped drinking, but he's still a dick.

EDDIE

I'm sorry, man.

GORDON

I don't understand why my uncle wanted me to do this. Why couldn't he just tell me?

EDDIE

I don't know. Are you going to talk to him?

GORDON

Yeah. Tomorrow. I'm borrowing your car, Angie.

ANGELA

Oh okay. 'Cause I ain't got anything to do tomorrow. You should take some of my dignity with you. Oh wait. You have.

EXT. AL'S HOUSE - DAY

Nicole's car pulls up to the house and Nicole gets out, holding flowers and a "Get Well" balloon.

INT. AL'S HOUSE - DAY

Al answers the door.

AL

Hey.

They hug.

AL (CONT'D)

Are these for me?

Nicole hands the flowers and balloon to him.

NICOLE

You're looking great, Al.

AL

I always do. Come in. Come in.

Al closes the door.

Nicole walks into the living room and sees Ralph sitting on the couch. Nicole freezes.

RALPH

Hey Nikki.

Nicole slowly looks back at Al, then back at Ralph.

NICOLE

What the fuck is this?

AL

Why don't you take a seat?

NICOLE

What? Next to him? No.

RALPH

Nikki, please. Just sit.

Nicole points at Ralph.

NICOLE

(angrily)

Don't you fucking tell me what to do, Ralph. You have no right to do that. I'll stand if I want to.

Al brings a chair from behind her, but she remains standing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Is this about Gordon? Did he go see you? Apparently, he went to go see you because I'm ruining his life. Strange, right? Since you've never been there for him before.

Nicole looks at Al.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

And you're in on this, too? Is this some kinda intervention? Are you going to tell me that I'm a bad mother?

RALPH

No, it's not like that at all.

Nicole tries not to cry.

NICOLE

You missed out on so much, Ralph. I was always there for him. I was there to mend his broken heart that was caused by you. Now he wants nothing to do with me.

AL

That's not true.

The doorbell rings.

AL (CONT'D)

Hold on. Nicole, please sit.

Al walks to the front door. Nicole sits down on the chair, mugging Ralph.

Al walks back into the living room with Gordon behind him. Gordon sees his parents.

GORDON

What the fuck?

AL

Sit down, kiddo.

Al guides Gordon to sit on the couch. Gordon sits at the opposite end of Ralph. They all sit uncomfortably and avoid looking at each other. Then Al takes a deep breathe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AL (CONT'D)

So you know how I've been saying
that I'm getting better?

Everyone looks at Al.

AL (CONT'D)

Yeah. I was just kidding. I'm
dying.

NICOLE

(to herself)

Oh my god.

Nicole puts her face into her hands.

AL

I have about two months left. So as
my dying request, please listen to
my brother.

Gordon tries to hold back tears.

RALPH

(beat)

Gordon, Al has always been there
for you when I couldn't. He took
you to school and watched your
baseball games. I thought you would
turn out screwed up like me. But I
look at you and you turned out to
be a great kid. And your mother and
Al are to thank for that.

Gordon avoids looking at Ralph.

RALPH (CONT'D)

There's a lot of things that I wish
I could undo. But when Al told me
that you were going away to
college, I almost couldn't believe
it. And it finally made me realize
that I need to change. The day you
started college was the day I
joined AA. I haven't had a drink
since. I sent you birthday cards in
hopes that you would want to write
back one day. And I've been wanting
to give you this.

Ralph takes his wallet out and pulls out a business card.
Both Gordon and Nicole look at Ralph. Ralph hands Gordon the
card.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RALPH (CONT'D)

Have you heard of them?

GORDON

Yeah, they have a facility in New York.

RALPH

I just sold a building to them. I showed them your website and they were really impressed. They said they're looking for interns. I don't expect you to forgive me or want to talk to me again, but please know that I do care about both of you and I am sorry for all pain I brought to you. You really helped me and I want to help you in return.

Gordon keeps looking at the card.

AL

That's a pretty big opportunity in your hands. With a pretty well known company and a job you'll love. Now you can continue to talk about what Ralph hasn't done for you in the past, but are you going to let that mess up your future?

Gordon wipes away tears. Nicole gets up and comforts him.

GORDON

(to Al)

Are you really dying?

AL

I am, kiddo. I'm sorry.

Gordon gets up and hugs Al as Ralph watches. Then stands up and quietly walks toward the front door. Nicole watches him as he exits.

EXT. AL'S HOUSE - DAY

Ralph unlocks his car and is about to open the door.

NICOLE (O.S.)

Ralph.

Ralph sees Nicole approaching him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICOLE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Is this bullshit?

RALPH

No, it's not.

NICOLE

Because, I swear to god. If this is another one of your lies, I will cut your sweaty balls off and hang them up in your car as an air freshener.

RALPH

I'm not lying. I swear.

Nicole tries to read him.

NICOLE

Well, keep being honest. It suits you.

Ralph watches Nicole walk back inside.

INT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - EVENING

A few months have gone by and Nicole is throwing some kind of holiday party.

A lot of people are there and Gordon is teaching Levi the piano. Nicole is talking with Soleil.

NICOLE

Levi is so cute. And he seems to really like Gordon.

SOLEIL

Yeah. Gordon's been really helpful with Levi.

The door bell rings.

GORDON

I got it.

Gordon walks to the front door and answers it. It's Angela, Eddie, and Dolly.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Hey!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGELA

Wassup!

They all hug and go inside.

GORDON

Thanks for coming.

DOLLY

Thanks for inviting us.

ANGELA

We're not going to miss out on a party.

Angela pulls out a flask and drinks from it.

GORDON

Don't get stupid drunk, alright?

ANGELA

Sure, I'll just get smart drunk.

GORDON

Don't make out with my mom either.

Gordon gives her the evil eye.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Unless you want another dick tattoo.

Angela evil eyes him right back. The doorbell rings.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Let me get that.

Gordon answers the door as his friends go into the living room. IAN, 50, is standing outside the door with flowers.

IAN

Hi. You must be Gordon.

Ian puts his hand out.

IAN (CONT'D)

I'm Ian. A friend of your mother's.

GORDON

(amused)

Oh okay.

Gordon shakes his hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GORDON (CONT'D)
Come in. Please.

INT. NICOLE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Gordon and Ian approach Nicole and Soleil.

NICOLE
(excited)
Hi!

Nicole and Ian hug.

IAN
Happy holidays.

Ian hands Nicole the flowers.

NICOLE
Oh, thank you! Uh, Ian, this is
Soleil, Gordon's girlfriend.

Ian and Soleil shake hands.

GORDON
So you two are friends? How long
have you known each other.

IAN
A few months now, right?

Nicole is getting uncomfortable.

NICOLE
Uh, yeah. Something like that.

GORDON
How did you two meet?

IAN
Outside a restaurant. We both
needed a cab and decided to share
one.

Ian smiles at Nicole and puts his arm around her.

NICOLE
(abruptly)
I should put these flowers away!
Gordon, can you help me find a
vase?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GORDON

Sure.

Nicole and Gordon walk into the kitchen.

NICOLE

I'm sorry. I know this is weird.
It's just, I've met his kids so I
thought that it's only fair for him
to meet you.

GORDON

It's not weird. He seems really
nice.

NICOLE

Really? You like him?

GORDON

I just met him. But you seem to
really like him.

NICOLE

Yeah, he's really nice and funny.
And great with his kids.

GORDON

Well, as long as he makes you
happy, that's all that really
matters.

NICOLE

Aw, you're so sweet.

GORDON

He looks a little old for you,
though. I know you like them fresh
outta puberty.

NICOLE

(sarcastically)

You are hilarious. You should
pursue becoming a comedian since
you're so good at it.

Nicole grabs a vase and fills it up with water.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

By the way, how's the internship?

GORDON

Good. I finally got promoted.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NICOLE

What?!

Nicole hugs Gordon, screaming in excitement.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you!

GORDON

Thanks, Mom.

NICOLE

Your father actually did something right for once.

Nicole lets go and starts to cry.

GORDON

Mom, don't cry.

NICOLE

I'm not crying.

GORDON

It looks like crying to me.

NICOLE

It's just... Al would be so proud. You're all grown up!

GORDON

Yeah, I'm 24. I've been grown up for a while.

NICOLE

Can you quit being a smart ass and just let me have a moment? I'm a mom, okay? We cry over shit like this. Now give me a hug.

Nicole hugs Gordon and Gordon hugs back.

GORDON

(beat)

I love you.

NICOLE

I love you, too, baby!

Nicole kisses Gordon on the cheek.

INT. NICOLE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Gordon and Nicole walk back in next to Soleil and Ian.

Angela and Eddie walk towards them. Angela tries to say hello to Nicole.

ANGELA

Hey Nico-

Gordon leans behind Nicole's back with a sharpie in his hand and gives Angela the evil eye.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Never mind. Let's dance, Eddie!

Angela and Eddie head into the backyard.

Gordon's phone does a ring and he looks at it. It's a text message from Ralph that says: CONGRATS ON THE JOB.

Gordon smiles and replies: THANKS DAD.

Then Nicole's song starts to play. Nicole starts dancing and then stops.

NICOLE

(to Gordon)

Sorry. I won't embarrass you.

Gordon looks at her, then at the backyard, then back at her.

GORDON

Fuck it.

Suddenly, Gordon busts out a few dance moves. Nicole is surprised, but then starts dancing too.

EXT. NICOLE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Gordon and Nicole head into the crowd and dance with each other. Angela and Eddie joins them. Then Soleil and Ian. Everyone is dancing and having a good time.

THE END