

"PILOT"

AN ORDINARY FAMILY

ACT ONE

EXT. NETFLIX BUILDING - DAY

People bustle in and out of a dark, unflattering building on a sunny Los Angeles day.

INT. NETFLIX CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

KELLY TRUST, 29, steps into the room. She's a clever yet compliant reality show producer. Three professionally-dressed executives, GREG, JEFF, and DONNY, sit at the long table.

GREG

Hi Kelly, thanks for being here.
Take a seat.

She follows his command.

KELLY

It's my pleasure to be here.

JEFF

We want to start off by saying how much we loved your last project.

GREG

It was spectacular. I never even watched TLC before your show.

DONNY

I mean, who would've thought Hillbilly HIV would be such a hit?

JEFF

I didn't know trailer park AIDS was a thing.

KELLY

Thank you.

DONNY

The success of that show is why we brought you in here today.

An ALARM goes off.

GREG

Excuse me, sorry about that.

Greg pulls out a small plastic bag the size of a finger from his pocket. He opens it, taking the square piece of paper from inside and resting it on his tongue.

KELLY

I'm sorry, what's going on?

DONNY

Microdosing. Everyone here does it.

JEFF

Helps with the creativity.

Kelly raises an eyebrow.

GREG

We called you here because we want you to produce a new reality show for us.

JEFF

But we want you to be very hands on. You'll be on location every day, observing and making sure the shoot goes well.

KELLY

What is this going to be about?

DONNY

People move all the time right? House Hunters shows a family looking for a place, but we want to show them actually moving in. Getting used to the neighborhood. Making friends. Picking up new hobbies. Your usual white people, welcome to the block sort of stuff.

KELLY

Right.

JEFF

So are you in?

KELLY

Guys that's really nice but I just finished Hillbilly HIV. I want to take a break. I have plans to tour the Amazon.

DONNY

If you weren't interested, you wouldn't have agreed to meet.

(MORE)

DONNY (CONT'D)
(to Jeff)
Pass it.

Jeff slides a folded up paper across the table. Kelly unfolds and reads.

KELLY
I'm sorry, what's this number?

DONNY
It's how much we're willing to
offer. We've seen your work and
know you can bring in an audience.

Her interest is piqued. She's fixated on the paper.

DONNY (CONT'D)
We trust you with this. Now will
you consider it?

GREG
Oh boy.

They turn to Greg, who is looking around wildly.

KELLY
Is... everything okay?

GREG
Yeah except the floor isn't here
anymore.

He looks behind him out the window.

GREG (CONT'D)
Dad?

DONNY
He'll be alright. So will that be a
yes?

KELLY
Sure, absolutely. Tell me where I'm
off to.

They grin. Donny pulls out a packet of papers from under the table and hands them over to Kelly.

JEFF
Somewhere fascinating.

DONNY
Strange. Exotic.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. GIOVANNI HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Kelly stands before a drab looking house holding the same packet from the meeting. She's displeased, disheartened, and a little offended.

SUPERIMPOSE: SAYREVILLE, NEW JERSEY

KELLY
What in god's name is this?

She walks over to the front steps and squints at the house. She then glances around the block at the nearly identical houses with the same paneling, steps and lawns.

CREW MEMBERS walk in with lights and cables. BRIAN MACEY, 32, the reckless producer she's teamed up with, opens the door. He's wearing the typical douchebag accessory: AirPods.

BRIAN
It is so nice to meet you, I think
this will be a great partnership.

Kelly, touched by this, extends her hand for a shake.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Sorry I was on a call. Kelly is it?
They're ready in there.

Her hand goes down. She follows him in.

INT. GIOVANNI HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

The house is lightly decorated with moving boxes scattered around. DEB, 45, the saccharine matriarch of the Giovanni family, sits at the table practicing vocal warmups. She speaks with a thick Wisconsin accent.

DEB
Brr. Brr. Ma ma ma. Mother milked
Mary Magdalene. Mother milked Mary
Magdalene.

Kelly goes over to introduce herself.

KELLY

You must be Deb. It's great to meet you, I'm Kelly the associate producer for the show.

DEB

Oh it's so nice to meet you. Do you prefer I call you Kelly or producer?

KELLY

Whatever you're comfortable with.

BRIAN

Let's stick with Kelly, don't get us confused.

DEB

Kelly it is then.

Kelly walks behind the camera rig, her face clenched. Brian, now without AirPods, taps his feet.

BRIAN

Okay let's get this rolling.

DEB

Hi, my name is Debra Giovanni. My--

BRIAN

Hold up.

He walks in and stands next to her.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I think we need to lose the glasses. What do you think?

The crew looks amongst themselves and questions it.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Okay, let's see it without the glasses on.

DEB

Okie dokie.

She takes them off. Brian is still displeased.

BRIAN

Oh god no. You look like a poor man's Kristen Bell. Leave them on until we think of something else.

She puts them on, looking straight at the camera. Brian takes his seat next to Kelly.

KELLY

That was a little harsh don't you think?

BRIAN

I got my point across.
(to Deb)
Let's take it from the top please.

DEB

From the?

BRIAN

Just go again.

DEB

Oh okay, yeah, sure.

She clears her throat.

DEB (CONT'D)

Hiya, my name is Debra Giovanni. My husband, Hank, or as I like to call him Hanky Panky, and our two kids, Clare and Jeremy, recently relocated to New Jersey from Wisconsin.

Beat.

She sits silently. That's all she has.

KELLY

That's a great start.

BRIAN

This can't be it can it? It's, like, 10 a.m. There's nothing else you can say? Why did you move here perhaps?

DEB

Well I can add that my husband's from here, but I didn't know if I should hold off and let them find out as the show goes along, maybe add a little mystery.

BRIAN

And why would we do that?

Kelly senses the tension. Brian looks back for support. She thinks quick.

KELLY

Maybe we can take a quick break and think about our approach for tomorrow.

Brian gets up and rubs his temples.

BRIAN

How old are you?

KELLY

Almost 30.

BRIAN

I didn't ask how old you almost are, I asked how old you are.

KELLY

29. Did I do something wrong earlier?

BRIAN

Once you get to your 30s you realize you don't have time for nonsense anymore. Now, if we make it through this season, hell, this episode, you'll soon realize that you need to be the autopilot for this plane.

Kelly nods, a little rattled.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Kelly removes her luggage from a taxi. She's exhausted. A 20-year-old BELLHOP takes them while she enters the sliding doors.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Calling it a lobby is an overstatement. It's run-down and poorly lit. There's a small wooden desk where termites have taken up residence.

Standing behind it on an old computer is SUE, the cranky old receptionist. Behind her is a wall of room keys.

SUE

Checking in?

KELLY
 Yep.

SUE
 Name?

KELLY
 Should be Kelly Trust.

SUE
 Should be?

KELLY
 (biting lip)
 It is.

The old DIAL UP TONE shrieks throughout the lobby. Kelly twitches.

SUE
 You can get yourself some coffee
 while it loads up.

KELLY
 I'm fine thanks.

SUE
 Your loss.

The shrieking continues.

SUE (CONT'D)
 So you're staying for a while is
 that correct?

She nods.

SUE (CONT'D)
 I need a verbal confirmation here
 lady, we don't play those kinds of
 games.

KELLY
 Oh my gosh, yes, sorry.

SUE
 Perfect. Well unfortunately you'll
 have to check out and back in every
 week due to our new policy.

KELLY
 No no no, I'm not doing that.

SUE

If you don't do that we'll just evict you next week. Up to you.

KELLY

Listen, I've had a long day okay? Please, just put me up in one room for the duration of my stay. This place isn't even crowded.

SUE

Doesn't matter if it's crowded it's a matter of policy.

KELLY

There was no policy on your website.

SUE

Well maybe you need your eyes checked hippie!

KELLY

What are you talking about?

SUE

Don't raise your voice at me or I'll have the FBI here, I know a guy. Go ahead, try me.

Kelly rests her hands on the desk. She's pleading.

KELLY

I booked my stay online, read all of the information, now give me my room.

Sue pulls out a pamphlet from a drawer and hands it over.

KELLY (CONT'D)

What's this?

SUE

It's some of the local hotels that could better serve your needs but I should warn you I don't believe you can check in this time of night.

(sincerely)

It's what makes our hotel special.

KELLY

Ma'am, I am not going somewhere else right now. It's late. I'm tired. Give me my damn room, now.

SUE

Didn't I just mention the FBI thing to you?

KELLY

Please. I beg you. Just check me in. I'll do anything. I'm tired and I want to sleep.

SUE

Well, now that you've suddenly found your nice side, I guess I can set this up for you.

KELLY

Thank you.

She types up some information and a PRINTER buzzes. Sue picks up the papers from under the desk and hands them over, all while forging a smile. She turns behind, browsing the wall for the key.

SUE

Here you are.

Kelly tries taking it but Sue doesn't want to let go. Kelly forces it out from her grip.

KELLY

Now was that so hard?

SUE

Oh there was no policy.

Kelly takes a second to process it.

KELLY

You love drama, don't you Sue?

SUE

Ms. Trust, I really do hope you enjoy your stay with us. It's been my pleasure to serve you this evening.

Kelly rushes off.

KELLY

This town's full of nut-jobs.

She walks towards an elevator on the other end of the lobby. Sue waves.

INT. KELLY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The bellhop, holding Kelly's luggage, opens the door and allows her in. It's a standard room, with a bed and small desk. It's not well-kept.

BELLHOP

Here you are ma'am.

He drops her luggage and holds out his hand expecting a tip. She reaches down for a single dollar from her pocket.

BELLHOP (CONT'D)

Enjoy your stay.

(to himself)

Should've went to Rutgers but no, I just had to take care of the baby because I'm the father. Society's ridiculous.

He walks out. Kelly throws her suitcases onto the bed and lays her laptop bag on the desk. She brings out her phone to make a call.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Donny's partying it up. It's loud and sweaty, a typical nightclub atmosphere. There are HALF-NAKED GIRLS around him and a suspicious white powdery substance on the table. The phone rings.

DONNY

Hang on sweet tits I'll be with you in a second.

He answers.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Kelly, my favorite girl. How was the first day?

HALF-NAKED GIRL

Who's Kelly?

DONNY

Nah it's no one important babe.

INTERCUT - KELLY/DONNY PHONE CALL

KELLY

It was... a day. Just a day.
Nothing to report other than it was
a day I had with people at a place
and time.

DONNY

You don't sound thrilled Kell Kell,
how come?

Donny dips his finger in the white powder then snorts it.
He's instantly energized.

KELLY

I just don't know how much longer I
can do this. This family doesn't
really have much to them and I
don't know how I'll get along with--

DONNY

Like we didn't know that?

The half-naked girl pulls on his tie, bringing him closer to
her breasts.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Hey listen, I'm kinda tied up at
the moment. Do whatever it takes.
We trust you. If all goes well,
we'll give you a development deal
or something.

Kelly lightens up when she hears those magic words.

DONNY (CONT'D)

We are prepared to keep you onboard
for years, how does that sound?

The half-naked girl pushes Donny's head into her chest. He
hangs up.

KELLY

I'll do whatever it takes.

She walks over to the window, looking out over a dark town.
She places her hands on her hips Superman style.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GIOVANNI HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kelly and Brian sit behind a camera crew looking on intently at the kitchen table.

There's a stack of newspapers next to a much larger stack of coupons piled up high. Deb, scissors in hand, cuts feverishly.

DEB

Oh, I just love my couponing. It's been something I do every day. I never, and I mean never, go to a store without a coupon.

She keeps cutting along dashed lines. She adds one to the pile, making it look like a game of Jenga.

BRIAN

There's about a seventy percent chance we're all fired today.

KELLY

Guess it's one of her quirks.

BRIAN

Would you watch this?

KELLY

If I was going shopping and needed to buy fifty rolls of toilet paper and a ten pound bucket of shrimp, probably.

BRIAN

It's a little weird that those are the first two items that come to mind.

DEB

(to camera)

You know there are online coupons but I prefer the traditional method.

Brian sighs.

BRIAN

Maybe eighty percent.

Hank, 45, a workaholic, comes in yawning and stretching. He notices Deb couponing and rolls his eyes. Kelly and Brian turn to each other.

KELLY

Was that something or am I
imagining things?

Brian waves him over.

BRIAN

What was that? The eye roll? And
the coupons, is there some mental
disorder we're unaware of? Should
we call a doctor or maybe the psych
ward?

HANK

Deb takes couponing to another
level. She doesn't stop.

He walks over to one of the boxes and pulls out a trophy.

HANK (CONT'D)

See this?

He brings it back to them. It reads: EXTREME COUPONER OF THE
MONTH, APRIL 2014.

DEB

You better be careful with that
thing. I'm hoping it'll be joined
by another when I'm crowned Ms.
Clipper 2019 for Coupon Fancy.

Hank lets out a grunt. He puts it down safely.

DEB (CONT'D)

Hanky Panky, can you take the kids
to soccer tryouts?

HANK

(to Brian)

Excuse me.

(to Deb)

Why can't you go?

DEB

I've got to get to Shop-Rite before
everyone buys this Dove soap.

She picks up a coupon from her tower and gives it a smooch.

DEB (CONT'D)
(to the coupon)
You don't know how much you mean to me.

BRIAN
Oh now she's turned on by this.
That's new.

Hank moves beside Deb.

HANK
Did you know she tried to use a coupon at the hospital after giving birth? A coupon. For our daughter.

DEB
The hospital said it was illegal, but so was the Iraq War so...

BRIAN
(to Kelly)
See, now we're getting somewhere. You go with the crazy bitch and I'll go to tryouts.

Kelly's nods hesitantly.

INT. HANK'S CAR - DAY

Brian sits shotgun, slamming the door shut. Everyone is buckled up but he leaves his off. Hank fastens his phone to the windshield.

Clare, 16, the abrasive smart-ass, and Jeremy, the rambunctious son, take up the backseat.

BRIAN
(to Jeremy)
Hey before we head out, I need to ask if there's any way you could do football instead. There are tryouts today too and people would react way better to a young mentally damaged football player than a soccer one.

JEREMY
Gonna be a no on that one.

CLARE
Can you be a little nicer to the guy?

JEREMY

Both of you shut up. I do what I want.

CLARE

Don't be a dick.

JEREMY

Are you saying that because you wish you had one?

HANK

(looking in mirror)

Just get along for a second please?

Clare crosses her arms. Hank drives.

Beat.

BRIAN

So is this normal or are you guys usually more chatty?

Beat.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Are we at the Holocaust memorial?
Because it's awfully quiet in here.

HANK

(to kids)

How is homework coming along?

BRIAN

Much better.

Brian adjusts a camera on the dashboard to capture them.

INT./EXT. DEB'S CAR - DAY

Deb is driving in circles at the speed of light around the parking lot of the supermarket. Kelly holds on for her life. A CAMERAMAN and BOOM OPERATOR are in the back, terrified.

DEB

Now see that spot, it's too close
to the handicapped one.

It's a perfectly open spot near the front of the store.

Deb turns fast around a bend.

DEB (CONT'D)
I don't need a walker banging into
my Subaru.

She jerks the wheel fast. Kelly is millimeters away from
hitting her head.

DEB (CONT'D)
And now this one is right by the
cart station.

Another open spot.

Kelly closes her eyes.

DEB (CONT'D)
I can't let my bumper get a hole in
it because of a rogue cart.

She jerks again.

DEB (CONT'D)
This one's tight, I don't think
I'll fit.

CAMERAMAN
That's what she said.

The boom operator laughs. Kelly turns to them.

KELLY
Hey!
(in front)
I think you have plenty of options.

Deb keeps flying around the open spots like a NASCAR driver.
Some PEDESTRIANS jump out of her way.

Deb keeps her speed. Kelly's had enough.

KELLY (CONT'D)
That one there! Stop!

The brakes SCREECH to a halt.

DEB
Okie dokie that'll do.

She unbuckles her seatbelt. Kelly and the crew catch their
breath.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Everyone steps out feeling a bit queasy, except for Deb who is as chipper as can be. She parks over the line, taking up two spots.

Deb rummages through her purse as they make their way to the entrance.

DEB

Let me see, coupons, wallet, shank
Jeremy made me in fifth grade,
keys, breath mints. Good to go.

KELLY

I'm sorry, could you repeat the
third one?

DEB

That's just my Jeremy, always
thinking of me. It was a Mother's
Day gift. That same year Clare drew
me a picture of a dead bird and
Hank got me a floor mat. I don't
know what I'd do without them.

Beat.

DEB (CONT'D)

You're gonna make them look nice on
the TV right?

KELLY

Of course we will. You guys are a
sweet bunch.

She pulls her crew in.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Follow the madwoman, I'll be right
with you.

They go with Deb. She takes out her phone to make a call.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Brian leans on a tree watching TEENS kick balls around. His phone vibrates.

BRIAN

Go for Brian.

INTERCUT KELLY/BRIAN PHONE CALL

KELLY

It's Kelly. Do people really still answer their phone like that?

BRIAN

Didn't we already talk about nonsense? I'm busy at the moment doing my job so if this isn't important we can talk some other time.

Behind Brian in the background is DAN CARSON, 50s, the intense coach hovering over the teens.

DAN

Come on you pussies. Smash that goal. Get in there.

KELLY

Where are you?

BRIAN

The coach is a piece of work so we're getting lots of great footage.

Brian turns around and gives a thumbs up.

DAN

Think of it as my ex-wife's cunt that you're pummeling.

KELLY

Oh my god.

BRIAN

What did you want now?

KELLY

I just don't know what to do here. Like, am I just picking up shots of her buying some groceries?

BRIAN

The name of the game is to make them TV ready. No one's going to watch someone eat at a restaurant. But they will watch someone taunt a waitress into quitting on the spot. Get what I'm saying?

KELLY
I think so?

DAN
Pummel it. Smash that you pussies!

Brian hangs up. Kelly's disgusted.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Kelly walks around, peeking her head into different aisles. She walks down another one before she sees Deb and the cameras.

DEB
Eureka, there they are.

She taps her chin in wonderment at the wall of soap before her. She swipes a shelf of them into her cart. There must be 50 to 75 bars in there.

KELLY
What is she doing?

CAMERAMAN
She wants the soap can you blame her?

DEB
I think I'm good now.

They follow her as she heads out of the aisle. She takes her cart and turns right when something catches her attention.

DEB (CONT'D)
I can't pass this up.

Deb runs with her cart over to the pet section. The crew plays catch up.

DEB (CONT'D)
I'll take a few bags of these too.

She lifts heavy bags of dog food and loads them on top.

KELLY
Does she have a dog?

BOOM OPERATOR
Nope.

DEB

You never know when this could come in handy. We could be taken by a pack of wild wolves and forced to adapt to our new overlords. I don't know what could happen here, I'm new.

Kelly blinks rapidly in astonishment.

KELLY

(to crew)

Well guys it was fun getting to know you. Maybe we'll meet again in the future.

Deb gets on line to pay. She peruses the magazines lined up behind the conveyor belt. Her fingers gloss over a couple titles until she picks one. The cover is loaded with guns.

DEB

Ooh Jeremy has been asking for one of these.

Kelly looks over at her then notices the nearby cashier JASMINE, in her teens, taking care of a CUSTOMER. Jasmine takes the customer's coupons and swipes them. Kelly walks over to seize her opportunity.

KELLY

Ma'am can I bother you for a second? You see that lady?

She points to Deb laughing at the magazine.

DEB

Gosh golly, who knew glocks could be so fun?

JASMINE

The one reading the school shooter porn?

KELLY

That'd be the one. She's going to come over here with a few coupons and I need you to turn them down.

JASMINE

That's highly against protocol.

KELLY

Please. I need you to do this.
Really, she needs you to do this if
she wants to be on TV, if you want
to be on TV. How about that? You'll
get a good chunk of time in front
of a worldwide audience. All you
have to do is make sure her coupons
don't work.

JASMINE

I don't know, I don't think it's
really ethical.

KELLY

I worked with redneck nobody's who
had more teeth than you. You know
what they're doing now? Living
their best life on a boat they can
afford. Or I can make sure the only
thing you're swiping are food
stamps for your preemie baby.

JASMINE

Damn girl chill. I got you.

Kelly goes behind the cameras while Deb's still reading.

DEB

Didn't know they made AR-15s in
that color.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Hank and Clare sit in camping chairs. GINA, 43, walks over.
She's more polished compared to them. The cameras turn their
attention to her.

GINA

So nice to see you again Hank.

He stands up to hug her.

CLARE

Ew.

HANK

This is my daughter, Clare.

CLARE

Hey.

HANK

So how's your family Gina? Is your mom doing okay?

GINA

Yeah everyone's great these days.

In the distance a KID weeps over a scraped knee. Dan stands over him.

DAN

Whose pansy son is this?

GINA

That would be mine.

They laugh. Clare sits still. Brian takes a picture of the scene.

GINA (CONT'D)

Better get back over there. Hope to see you around now that you're back.

HANK

Definitely.

CLARE

Is no one going to talk about the fact he just called her son a pansy?

HANK

He probably knows that word by now. Kids learn everything these days from tv.

CLARE

Speaking of that, I saw a really great episode of Intervention last night. This guy sold his grandpa's World War II medals for some black tar heroin.

BRIAN

(to himself)

That's it.

He runs over and kneels in the middle of them.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You guys hate Mildred's couponing right?

CLARE

Um, Deb, and yeah she's addicted to it.

BRIAN

Okay I don't know you guys that well.

HANK

It can be so restricting when we want to go out to eat and it's already been decided what we're going to get.

CLARE

She gets so defensive over them too. We've been banned from three Burger King's in Wisconsin.

BRIAN

Then let's stage an intervention. Write some letters. Cry a little, the cameras really love the tears.

Hank mulls it over. He looks at Clare who shrugs. Brian's devilish look means he's all in.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Deb empties her soap and dog food-filled cart onto the conveyor belt. The cashier is none too thrilled.

DEB
Before you do anything else, I have
a few coupons.

Deb hands them over. The cashier grabs them, looks them over, then sees Kelly giving her a worried stare.

KELLY
(whispering)
Please god if you're there make
this work.

JASMINE
This one will only work on five
items. Sorry.

Deb scoffs.

DEB
Sorry?

JASMINE
There's a new policy where these
will only work on five items. The
others will be full price.

DEB
Miss, that must be wrong.

JASMINE
I...

Kelly's stare turns from worried to stern.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
...assure you it's not.

Deb gets in her face, using her outside voice.

DEB
I've never heard of such a thing in
my life. These coupons must work.
Do you hear me?

JASMINE
Yes but they won't.

DEB

I've got children that need to be washed and a potential dog coming at some point, maybe. I need these. The coupons will go through. Do you understand?

JASMINE

Miss, they won't work on all of your items.

DEB

I've had it up to here with your crappy answers.

She slams her hand down on the cart. Kelly pushes the crew closer to her.

DEB (CONT'D)

I don't mean to use such bad words but I'll make your life h-e-double hockey sticks. You will meet your maker. I have a daughter your age so I know how you young bitches are. Everything you've worked towards and everything you will do in your life will be completely worthless.

JASMINE

(stuttering)

Maybe... the machine broke. I can get a manager. If it's broke they can fix it.

DEB

The only thing that broke is the condom your dad was wearing the night he made your dumbass.

Kelly's gone from stern to frightened. It's painful to witness.

INT. SUPERMARKET - MOMENTS LATER

Deb consoles Jasmine as she weeps on a bench. She's patting her back.

DEB

Listen, I'm sorry. I didn't mean that you're a good-for-nothing whore.

JASMINE

Thanks.

DEB

I got into a fit of rage and I apologize. You will go on to do great things, this is only a baby step towards your goals kiddo.

JASMINE

Thank you.

DEB

No, thank you for overriding the system and allowing the coupons to go through. I really appreciate it.

Her tone shifts to serious.

DEB (CONT'D)

But if this happens again I'll have the police here.

They get up, hug, and part ways. The crew follows Deb out. Kelly goes over to Jasmine, still teary-eyed.

KELLY

You just saved my ass. I can't thank you enough.

She hands over a tissue.

JASMINE

Get the hell out of here.

KELLY

That sounds about right.

She scurries out of the store.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Deb picks up the pace towards her car with the crew right behind. Kelly chases them.

Deb stops.

DEB

That felt awful.

KELLY

(to crew)
Cut it.

The equipment goes down. The crew walk to the car, leaving the two of them alone.

DEB

I made a fool of myself.

KELLY

No you didn't. What you did back there was brave.

DEB

When I called that girl a cheap ball guzzler?

KELLY

Well no, but after that. When you comforted her. That took guts. I'm sure most people wouldn't be able to apologize the way you did.

DEB

I realized I was wrong and needed to make it right. Coupons mean a lot to me.

They walk again, this time slower.

DEB (CONT'D)

Do you know why I always have a coupon?

KELLY

No, please inform me. I beg you. It would make my job so much easier.

DEB

Hank Panky doesn't make that much to begin with, and now with the move, money isn't something we have a lot of. I just want to save more so we could do fun things and everyone can be happy.

KELLY

Deb, that's really sweet.

DEB

That's one thing you never want to happen. Get so caught up in a passion you become blind to everything else. I never want to hurt anyone, but I guess the feeling I get from the swipe of a coupon got the best of me.

Kelly goes in for a hug.

DEB (CONT'D)

I just love my family so much, I want them to have a roof over their heads, clothes on their back, and food in their mouths. It makes me happy when they're happy.

They meet the crew and the car.

DEB (CONT'D)

Let's go home. I'm sure they're back by now.

INT. GIOVANNI HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Deb, Kelly, and the crew walk in with plastic bags. Hank, Clare, and Jeremy stand next to each other with letters in hand. Brian, off to the side of the cameras, snaps his fingers at Hank.

HANK

(reading off paper)

Uh, Deb. You mean so much to me and Clare and Jeremy and this crew doing a tv show probably. Sometimes your couponing clouds your judgment and frustrates us.

Deb breathes a sigh of relief.

DEB

I know. I know it can stress you guys out.

She steps towards them.

DEB (CONT'D)

I know I can be a bit much. I love you, I don't want to hurt you. I'll cut back on it a little if it means you won't be upset with me.

They go in for a group hug. Jeremy backs out.

JEREMY

Wait that's it?

HANK

Well, yeah, I think Deb understands us.

DEB

I do.

They kiss. Clare gags.

JEREMY

So I don't get to read my letter?
This is fucking bullshit.

They bring him back in and hug tighter.

DEB

Let's order in from that cute
Italian place tonight. No coupons.

BRIAN

Okay everyone I think we earned a
break.

The crew disperses. Kelly steps over to Brian.

KELLY

An intervention. Nice touch.

BRIAN

You must've done something right to
make my plan fail though.

KELLY

I whipped a little something up
myself. Nothing much, just made a
cashier cry.

Brian flashes a smile.

BRIAN

I gotta say, I'm impressed.

KELLY

Yeah, well, I don't think I'll be
doing that more often.

Brian chuckles.

BRIAN

That's funny.

KELLY

What is?

BRIAN

That you think that's the only time
you'll do something like that.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)
You'll learn fast. It comes with
the territory.

KELLY
Well at least it looked compelling.
And they look so happy.

Kelly points at the Giovanni's still tight in a hug.

BRIAN
Yeah, happiness, sure, but you made
me proud. That doesn't happen
often.

They exchange a look. The first time they're both at ease
with each other.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
One more thing.

He whips out his phone and opens up a picture.

ON PHONE: Picture of Gina at the park.

KELLY
Who's that?

BRIAN
One of Hank's friends. I need you
to look her up and tell me about
her.

The Giovanni hug finally ends.

DEB
The weirdest thing happened today.
This cashier wouldn't take my
coupons. She said they only worked
on five items. Could you believe
that?

HANK
I never heard of such a thing.

DEB
That's what I said.

Brian gives another look at Kelly. She's trying to play it
cool.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Kelly walks through and sees Sue. She tries to avoid all contact by looking the other way. Sue sees right through it.

KELLY

Oh no.

SUE

Coming back from what I'm sure was a terrible day?

Kelly stops. She stomps over to her.

KELLY

You know, you're a mean person.

SUE

Accurate.

KELLY

And as a matter of fact it wasn't as bad as I was expecting, if you really wanted to know.

SUE

I didn't but I'm glad. By the way Ms. Hollywood big shot, I am supposed to tell you that we have a raccoon infestation so be careful and what not and don't get bit and whatever because we can't cover your rabies shot and all that.

Beat.

KELLY

You don't mean that do you?

SUE

Of course not, I would never tell someone like you to be careful.

Kelly plays into the banter.

KELLY

Nice talking to you as always.

She takes to the elevator.

INT. KELLY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Kelly taps away on her laptop while also on a call.

KELLY

(to phone)

She made this woman cry. I feel terrible for causing that.

JEFF (V.O.)

That's excellent. This is only the beginning. Go get some sleep and keep it up tomorrow.

She hangs up and rests the phone on the desk.

ON LAPTOP: Google searching GINA SAYREVILLE NJ then Google searching HANK GIOVANNI. She clicks on Hank's Facebook profile, then his friends list and types in GINA. The results filter out everything but her profile.

Her cursor moves over Gina's picture. She lifts her finger to click, but shuts the laptop. She picks up her phone and makes a call.

KELLY

(to phone)

Hey mom! How are you?

KELLY'S MOM (V.O.)

Kelly? Oh it's been so long since I heard from you. Hold on let me get your father over here I'm sure he'd love to hear from you too. We're doing well, how are you? Where are you now?

KELLY

I'm on an assignment actually.

She takes it to the bed, plopping right down.

END OF EPISODE