UNT. ANDREW GURLAND PILOT

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INT. RUSS & LINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

LINA BOWMAN (40) lies in bed reading.

Her body and skin appear younger than her years but her eyes are dead tired.

RUSS BOWMAN enters, doing a little dance.

He's 40, shaggy and carrying a little extra weight -- a look that was cooler in his twenties and thirties than it is now.

LINA
(looking up and smiling)
Nice moves.

Russ gets into bed and looks at her book.

RUSS
Vampire book?

LINA
Yup.

RUSS
Didn't you just watch a vampire movie?

LINA
I like Vampires.

Russ reaches his hand down below his waist.

RUSS
That's weird.

LINA
(concerned)
What?

RUSS
Does this feel weird to you?

Lina realizes Russ is trying to get her hand in his pants.

LINA
I'm not feeling your penis.

RUSS
I'm really worried, here. Just touch it. Tell me this doesn't feel weird.

LINA
Russ, stop. I need to be up early.

RUSS
Okay. Good night.

LINA
Good night.

Lina leans over and turns off the light.

RUSS
Sure you don't want to touch it?
It feels really weird.

LINA
Positive.

RUSS
Probably tastes weird too.

Lina can't help but get a kick out of Russ's relentlessness.

LINA
Good night.

JUMP CUT TO:

Lina is trying to sleep. Russ is masturbating under the covers.

LINA (CONT'D)
You're shaking the bed.

JUMP CUT TO:

Russ masturbating on the floor under a princess blanket. He it too uninspired to complete the task.

A blank stare becomes increasingly loaded.

FADE UP MAIN TITLE: SOMETHING ON THE SIDE

INT. RUSS & LINA'S - MORNING

Lina comes out to see Russ working on his computer at the kitchen table. He looks like shit.

LINA
Were you up all night?

Russ's face never comes up from the computer screen.

RUSS
Couldn't sleep.

LINA
What are you doing?

RUSS
Crunching numbers.

Pre-lap car horn HONKING.

CUT TO:

Russ is still at his laptop in the middle of breakfast chaos, with his three daughters, ELLA (10), MIA (7) and FRANKIE (3).

LINA
Carpool's here.

MIA
I forgot to feed my Bluey. Daddy could you do it for me?

Russ doesn't answer.

MIA (CONT'D)
Daddy!

RUSS
Yeah. Sure.

INT. MIA'S ROOM - DAY

Lost in his thoughts, Russ spills way too much fish food into the bowl.

INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE - DAY

Russ sits across from his balding accountant, BERNIE.

BERNIE
Ok. So what's the emergency. You being audited?

RUSS
I started working on some projections last night.

BERNIE
Okay.

RUSS
How often do Lina and I have sex? How many more years can we have it for? How many times will we do it before we die? I extrapolated that we only did it twice last summer, multiplied that by let's say optimistically 33 remaining summers of functional equipment. Factoring in vacation sex, wine tastings, etc.

BERNIE
(interrupting)
What are you talking about?

RUSS
(nodding)
The numbers do not look good.

BERNIE
Look man, I'm an accountant, not a therapist.

RUSS
You're the only friend I have, who's happily married.

Reveal a photo of Bernie and his wife together in ballroom-dancing garb, holding a trophy.

RUSS (CONT'D)
So what's the secret? What do you do when Cindy doesn't want to have sex?

BERNIE
It's not a big issue with us. Sometimes we go through periods where we have sex a lot. Sometimes we only we do it a couple times a week.

RUSS
I can't believe my accountant gets laid more than I do.

BERNIE
You don't do it at all?

RUSS
We do. Sometimes. But when we do it's more like pity sex.
(beat)
(MORE)

RUSS (CONT'D)
Something between pity sex and necrophilia.
(beat)
Closer to necrophilia.

Russ shakes his head in frustration.

BERNIE
Maybe all these charts and spreadsheets are making it worse. Putting pressure on her isn't going to make things any better.

RUSS
So what do I do?

BERNIE
All I can say is Cindy and I have a lot in common.

RUSS
So do we.

BERNIE
Maybe you need more.

Russ considers it.

INT. RUSS & LINA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lina brushes her teeth.

LINA
Did you talk to the guy at the bank today?

Lina, still brushing her teeth, heads into the bedroom.

Reveal Russ standing by the bed, wearing a cape and fangs.

RUSS
(Dracula accent)
Good evening.

LINA
What are you doing?

RUSS
(Dracula accent)
I vant to suck your junk.

LINA
Is this supposed to turn me on?

RUSS
I know you love Vampires. So I figured maybe I could be part of the fantasy.

Lina inspects the getup more carefully.

LINA
First of all, the accent. Not all vampires are from Transylvania.

Russ internalizes the note.

RUSS
I want to suck your junk, ay.

LINA
What's that?

RUSS
Canadian vampire. I can be whatever vampire you want me to be.
(Spanish Accent)
Yo quiero sucko junko?

LINA
They don't all wear capes.

RUSS
You don't like the cape?

Russ whips of the cape, revealing he's buck naked.

Lina stares him up and down.

LINA
Put the cape back on.

Russ, clearly hurt, puts the cape back on.

RUSS
I'll just stop trying. Is that what you want?

LINA
We just had a quickie a couple weeks ago.

RUSS
You yelled at me for it not being quick enough.

LINA
Quickies are quick.

RUSS
I just don't understand why that fantasy stuff turns you on so much, and you're not interested in the real thing.

LINA
The fantasy doesn't remind me that we have three kids we can't afford. The fantasy doesn't make me think about our taxes, or our mortgage, or the fact that I should be looking for a job. The fantasy doesn't me make me feel like shit because I'm not doing all your porno positions.

RUSS
(defensive)
I have four basic positions.

LINA
(not buying it)
Please.

RUSS
(conceding)
Seven.
(beat)
Look. I just feel like when we have sex, I'm into it and you're just crossing something off your list.

LINA
Because you make such a big deal out of it all the time. Jesus. I can't keep having this argument over and over again. You want to have sex with someone else?

RUSS
No. Of course not. I love you.

LINA
I love you too.
(exhaling)
I wish I could make you happier, but I'll never be as sexual as you are. We're different -- doesn't mean I don't love you.

RUSS
I know. It's just hurts.

LINA
Maybe it's time to consider taking those needs somewhere else.

Russ takes it in.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Russ is having a drink with his best friend, JESS (petite, ex-party girl).

JESS
You should just get a whore.

RUSS
I can't afford one.
(beat)
Unless I have a groupon for it.

JESS
So she's seriously cool with you having sex with other people?

RUSS
That's what she said.

JESS
You think she means it?

Russ shrugs.

RUSS
Who knows? I feel like she's just checkmating me. Instead of me going out and cheating on her now it's like...
(mockingly)
"Mommy gave me permission to screw someone"
(back to normal)
Now I want to rebel against mommy by not doing anything about it.

JESS
She's a genius.
(beat)
Maybe we just need to go on a bender together. If I don't rage soon, I'm gonna end up driving my kids into a lake.

RUSS
(ignoring Jess)
She'd rather me go out and sleep with a stranger, than have to deal with the "pressure of satisfying me."

JESS
Maybe Greg will let me sleep with a stranger. I'm tired of screwing someone old enough to be my father's friend -- who also happens to be my father's friend.

RUSS
Back to me please.

Their other friend AJ (wiry, intense) arrives.

AJ
Sorry I'm late. Baby momma drama. That's one of the fun things about being divorced. I get to say "baby momma drama."
(enjoying the sound)
"baby momma drama"

RUSS
Maybe I should just get divorced.

AJ
(sarcastic)
Yeah. It's a big party. Like Mardi Gras. Instead of beads and tits it's arguing over visitation.

RUSS
At least you have sex.

AJ
And you have a family. I spent last Thanksgiving eating Panda Express with a dominatrix.

Russ has no response.

AJ (CONT'D)
Don't ever try to out-sad me.
(proudly)
I'm the king of sad.

JESS
(re: Russ)
He's just upset that Lina told him to go have sex with other people.

AJ
(all business)
Did you get it in writing?

RUSS
I don't want other people. I want my wife to be into me.

JESS
Dude. She loves you. It's like with me and Greg. I know he loves me, but he can't keep up with me.
(beat)
Did I tell you he can't do doggystyle without a knee brace anymore? How's that for sad?

AJ
Trust me. Don't let sex ruin your marriage. If I had to do it over again, I would have just gotten a mistress.

JESS
Maybe he's right.
(calling over a waitress)
Excuse me.

A CUTE WAITRESS comes over.

CUTE WAITRESS
Can I help you?

JESS
Would you be interested in being my friend's mistress?

CUTE WAITRESS
(playful)
What are the hours like?

JESS
I like her. Funny. Russ?

RUSS
(to Jess)
This isn't gonna work.

The waitress is taken aback.

AJ
Why not? She's so hot.

CUTE WAITRESS
Thanks.

RUSS
Did you see her name tag? Ella.

AJ
Yeah so?

JESS
That's the name of his oldest daughter.

AJ
So what? Where does it say you can't have sex with someone who has the same name as your kid?

RUSS
Seriously? That's like third degree incest.

CUTE WAITRESS
(shutting it down)
I have other tables.

The waitress exits.

JESS
If you are serious about getting a mistress, you should probably do something about your ears. Wax them or something. Ear hair. Not sexy.

RUSS
I'm not getting a mistress.

AJ
Why not?

RUSS
They're expensive. Lina would go crazy if she knew I was out buying shoes for other women.

AJ
Keep in on the cheap. That's what I do.

RUSS
I haven't been single in fifteen years. I wouldn't even know where to start.

JESS
Start with the ears.

Russ thinks about it.

INT. CAR - DAY

Russ pulls up to a stoplight. He sees an attractive woman next to him. The light turns green. She hits the gas and leaves him in the dust.

Russ hits the gas. But instead of catching up to her, he does a U-turn across a median and pulls up in front of a waxing salon.

INT. WAXING SALON - DAY

A hand lays a waxed cloth into Russ's ear and yanks it out.

RUSS
(awkwardly)
I've always wondered what the inside of this place looks like. My wife used to come here and get waxed all the time. That was before we had kids, of course. Lately, she's really let things go down there.
(beat)
She kind of looks like a pirate.
(beat)
A Hasidic pirate.

Reveal the waxing technician, ISIS, (LATINA, late 20's, attractive) is wearing headphones.

ISIS
(removing the headphones)
Did you say something?

RUSS
Never mind.

Isis puts her headphones back in and goes back to work.

Russ can't help but notice how hot she is.

Isis picks up Russ's phone, displaying a screen saver with his three girls on it. The picture makes her smile.

ISIS
(pulling off her headphones again)
All girls?

RUSS
It's crazy.

ISIS
You gonna try for the boy?

RUSS
I don't care about the boy part. But I'm always down for trying.

ISIS
Girls love their daddy.

RUSS
I'm dreading the day when they're on the same cycle. I'm gonna need to build a period shack in the backyard, so I have someplace to go hide.

Isis smiles and touches Russ on the shoulder.

ISIS
I like funny guys.

Russ gets nervous, but goes with it.

RUSS
Maybe I could introduce you to some.

ISIS
(playing along)
I'd like that.

RUSS
You got kids?

Isis takes a long breath.

ISIS
No.

RUSS
Don't do it.

Isis starts to well up. Russ realizes he said something wrong.

RUSS (CONT'D)
I was just kidding. I love my kids. Most of the time.

The tears start flowing. He tries to comfort her.

RUSS (CONT'D)
Come on. It's gonna be okay.

Russ awkwardly hugs her. She hugs him back desperately.

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Isis and Russ share ice cream together on a busy promenade.

ISIS
I don't usually fall apart like that.

RUSS
It's okay. I've been falling apart a lot lately.

ISIS
Really? Why?

RUSS
Trouble at home.

ISIS
Me too.

RUSS
Marriage is tricky.

ISIS
I just got out of a relationship.

There is a beat of awkward silence.

RUSS
When my parents were getting divorced, I swore I'd never let that happen to me. It was so ugly. Broke my heart.

ISIS
How old were you?

RUSS
Junior high.
(beat)
I remember one time I heard my mother tell my father,
(in character)
“I been laid before you, and I’ve been laid since and you were the worst lay I ever had with that eczema crawling up and down your legs, it was disgusting.”

ISIS
(distracted)
Oh my god.

Isis gets up and heads over to a pet store window.

Russ follows her and notices that she’s now transfixed upon a puppy.

ISIS (CONT’D)
He’s so cute. So precious. So full of life...

Isis starts to get a little heavy, never removing her glance from the puppy.

ISIS (CONT’D)
My husband and I were supposed to have a boy. Charlie. That’s what we were going to name him.

RUSS
(trying to hide his discomfort)
Great name.

ISIS
We were at twenty three weeks. Then one day, his heart stopped beating. He was dead in my belly. Now he walks with Jesus.

She sighs, heavy with emotion.

ISIS (CONT’D)
Angel wanted to start trying again right way. But I couldn’t be with him no more. Every time I looked at Angel’s face, all I see is Charlie’s cute little sonogram.

RUSS
Can you excuse me one second? I think I need to feed the meter.

INT. RUSS'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Russ dials his cell.

RUSS
(into phone)
Thank god you picked up. I need you to meet me at the Promenade as soon as you can. Bring cash.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bernie counts out four hundred dollars and hands it over to Russ.

RUSS
You're a lifesaver, dude.

BERNIE
(titillated)
Are you getting a whore?

RUSS
No. But you can't tell Cindy you lent me this money. She'll tell Lina.

BERNIE
Then Lina will know you got a whore?

RUSS
Not getting a whore. Just don't say anything. I know you're one of those guys that tells his wife everything.

BERNIE
Okay. Okay.
(suddenly realizing)
Wait. What do I expense this as?

RUSS
I don't know man. Just keep it on the DL.

BERNIE
Maybe I'll call it a marital aid.

EXT. PET SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Russ emerges from the pet shop holding the puppy Isis had her eyes on.

She's all over the dog.

ISIS
You're crazy.

RUSS
When I feel something, I have to do something about it. Moments like this don't come by often. You need to grab them. Right?

ISIS
We should call him Charlie.

Suddenly Russ is pulled out of his romantic bliss.

RUSS
Charlie? Like Charlie, Charlie?

Russ cups his hand over his imaginary pregnant belly.

ISIS
(firmly)
You said you liked the name.

RUSS
Yeah. For a baby. Not a dog. What about Hercules? Hercules is good.

Isis ignores Russ.

ISIS
(to puppy)
My little Charlie.

INT. RUSS'S MINIVAN - NIGHT

Russ and Isis pull up in front of a dingy apartment building.

ISIS
You want to come inside.

RUSS
I don't know.

Isis leans in and kisses him on the lips.

RUSS (CONT'D)
Maybe just a quick nightcap.

INT. ISIS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Isis, holding the dog, lets Russ into her apartment.

ISIS
Sorry if it's a mess. I didn't know I was having company.

Reveal the TV is on and an old woman in a nightgown, TIA, is watching a game show.

ISIS (CONT'D)
Hey Tia. This is my friend Russ and our new little doggie.

RUSS
(awkwardly)
Hey there.

Tia barely looks away from the TV.

TIA
We're out of chocolate milk.

INT. ISIS'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Russ and Isis stand around awkwardly.

ISIS
You want to watch TV?

RUSS
Okay.

They sit on the edge of her bed and start flipping through channels.

ISIS
You like reality?

RUSS
Not really.

Russ tries to kiss her. She kisses him back.

Just then, he notices a framed sonogram on the night stand. He lays the frame face down.

Suddenly, Russ's phone rings. Russ looks at the caller ID.

RUSS (CONT'D)
I got to take this.

Russ grabs his phone and leaves the room.

RUSS (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Hey. Hold on one second.

INT. ISIS'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Russ walks past Tia and into the kitchen.

INT. ISIS'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

RUSS
(into phone)
What's up?

INT. RUSS & LINA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Reveal Lina on the other end of the phone. We cut back and forth between the two homes.

LINA
You got to come home.

There's chaos, kids screaming in the background.

RUSS
What? I can't hear you.

LINA
(screaming)
You have to come home, now!

Russ hangs up and walks past Tia back into Isis's room.

INT. ISIS'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

ISIS
What's the matter?

RUSS
I got to go.

ISIS
Are you coming back?

RUSS
Do you want me to?

Isis stands up and removes her panties from under her skirt. She hands them to him.

RUSS (CONT'D)
Don't go anywhere. I'll be back in an hour.

ISIS
Can you pick up some food for Charlie. Maybe a chew toy.

TIA
(from the other room)
Don't forget the Chocolate Milk.

EXT. RUSS'S HOUSE - LATER

Russ runs out of his car, into the house.

INT. RUSS'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Russ runs in the house. Everyone is sitting around somberly in dress clothes.

RUSS
What's the emergency?

LINA
Bluey died.

MIA
(distraught)
I put too much food in his bowl.

RUSS
(concealing his guilt)
We all make mistakes.

MIA
You need to put a suit on.

RUSS
Why?

MIA
For the funeral.

LINA
Girls, go out back. I need to talk to your father for a second.

Russ knows he's in trouble for something.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

RUSS
Look, I'm sorry I killed the fish. It was an accident.

LINA
Why did you borrow $400 from Bernie?

RUSS
(playing dumb)
I don't know what you're talking about?

LINA
Cindy called me and told me you called Bernie and had him meet you at the Promenade with $400.

Russ sweats a little.

RUSS
(busted)
Oh that.

LINA
(firmly)
Bernie thinks you got a whore and so does Cindy.

RUSS
Sickos.

LINA
I know I told you to do whatever you want, but come on. Be discreet about it. Don't borrow whore money from our friends.

RUSS
I didn't get a whore.

LINA
Then what was the $400 for?

RUSS
I can’t say. It’s a surprise.

LINA
(not buying it)
That surprise better not be AIDS.

RUSS
(playful)
Herpes?

LINA
(holding in a smile)
You already gave me that.

RUSS
Does it make you jealous that I might have had sex with someone else?

LINA
I thought you said you didn’t.

RUSS
I didn’t. But if it turns you on that I did, then I did.

LINA
(annoyed)
Just get dressed, weirdo.

INT. RUSS & LINA’S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Russ runs into his closet and grabs his suit.

Russ gets dressed as quickly as he can and dials his phone.

RUSS
(into phone)
Thanks a lot for opening up your big mouth.

Through his back window, he can see his family in the backyard, gathered around Bluey’s burial plot.

RUSS (CONT’D)
(into phone)
Isn’t there some kind of Accountant-Client privilege?

Russ pulls Isis’s panties out of his pocket.

RUSS (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Don't you get it. I'm trying to save my marriage here.

Russ closes his eyes and sniffs the panties.

EXT. BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Mia places a small jewelry box into a hole in the ground and starts covering it with dirt and rocks.

Mia gets up and composes herself.

MIA
I have some words.

Mia reads from a note she's prepared.

MIA (CONT'D)
Bluey you were not just a friend, you were part of the family. Sometimes I felt like you were the only one I could talk to. I hope you're having a good time in heaven.

Lina and Russ share a look.

LINA
You make cute kids.

RUSS
You too.

These are people who love the family they've made together.

PRE-LAP sound of car PEELING OUT.

EXT. RUSS'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Russ speeds out of his driveway.

Reveal Lina watching him suspiciously through the window.

INT. RUSS'S CAR - LATER

Russ speeds into a pet store parking lot.

INT. PET SUPER STORE - NIGHT

Russ runs through the aisles as fast he can, picking up an assortment of crap (food, toys, etc).

Suddenly he realizes he forgot something and flags down a pet store employee.

RUSS
Do you guys sell condoms?

The employee is disturbed by the question.

RUSS (CONT'D)
Human condoms.

No less disturbed.

RUSS (CONT'D)
For a human to use with another human.
(beat)
The dog will be blindfolded.

The employee is not amused.

EXT. ISIS'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Russ speeds up to Isis's apartment, parks, grabs all the dog stuff and knocks on her door.

Russ is out of breath.

A Latino man in a wife beater opens the door. This is ANGEL.

RUSS
I must have the wrong house.

ANGEL
You Russ?

RUSS
(confused, a little scared)
Yeah?

ANGEL
Then you got the right house.

Russ is nervous.

Angel returns holding the dog.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Isis wants you to take care of this little guy.

RUSS
Where is she?

ANGEL
The hospital. Tia was having chest pains.

RUSS
Is she ok?

Angel shrugs.

ANGEL
Don't know, man. She's old. Messed up shit happens everyday and we have no control over it. Something messed up could happen to you right now.

RUSS
(scared)
Is something messed up about to happen.

ANGEL
No man. I got no claim anymore. Just doing a favor for the ex. His name's Charlie, right?

RUSS
(embarrassed)
Yeah.

Angel doesn't hand over the dog just yet.

ANGEL
She told you that was what we were gonna name our little man.

Angel gets choked up.

RUSS
Look, I wanted to go with Hercules. This is on her.

ANGEL
It's all good. I mean, it isn't. But it just has to be. Right? That's the world.

RUSS
(matching Angel's profundity)
That is the world.

Angel hands over the dog.

ANGEL
Take good care of them.

Russ nods.

INT. RUSS'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

A frantic Russ begins to drive aimlessly. He's unsure what to do as Charlie/Hercules howls in the back seat.

EXT. DINER - NIGHT

Russ arrives at a the crappy diner holding the dog.

Reveal AJ at a table with two women in their twenties, one looks like a runaway (albeit hot), the other a big Eskimo looking woman who looks like a prison guard.

Russ knocks on the window and gets AJ's attention. Russ waves him outside.

FORWARD TO:

AJ and Russ talk outside the restaurant.

AJ
I wish I could take him but I can't.

RUSS
Come on man.

AJ
You know I want to help you. But I got plans.

RUSS
Just take the dog.

AJ
One of my companions for the evening is allergic.

RUSS
Which one?

AJ
The good one.

Russ looks at the young women again. From the size of them, it's obvious which one AJ is talking about.

AJ (CONT'D)
I promise to make it up to you.
(getting an idea)
You want me to send pics?

Russ looks at the larger woman pouring syrup on a stack pancakes.

RUSS
I'm good.

EXT. RUSS'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Russ pulls up in front of his house and turns to the puppy.

RUSS
You just sit tight in there
Hercules.

INT. RUSS'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Russ heads into the house. Lina hears him and pauses the vampire movie she's been watching.

LINA
Where were you?

RUSS
You told me to be discreet.

Lina gets nervous. She's not as cool with this as she thought.

LINA
You mean you were out...

RUSS
Relax. I'm just messing with you.

LINA
(relieved)
You suck.
(warmly)
Want to watch a movie together?
(re: Vampire program)
I could change this.

She makes room for him on the sofa.

RUSS
(happy to be asked)
Sure.

Suddenly, Mia screams out.

MIA
Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!

Reveal Mia coming in with the BARKING puppy.

LINA
(confused)
What's going on here?

MIA
I heard barking coming from Daddy's car.
(unable to catch her breath)
Daddy got us a dog.

LINA
He did? Without telling me?

Awakened by the barking, the rest of the KIDS appear, screaming with excitement over the dog. One of them is wearing Russ's Dracula cape.

RUSS
(covering)
It was a stupid idea. We can't keep him. I made a mistake. Sorry.

The kids are terrified of losing the dog.

LINA
No.
(smiling)
I think it's the perfect time for this family to add a new member.

Lina turns to Russ.

LINA (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Sometimes you really surprise me.

Suddenly, Russ gets a text. He looks at his phone. It's from Isis. It reads, "Can you meet me Parkway General Hospital? I need you."

RUSS
(re: text)
Oh god.

LINA
Everything ok?

RUSS
(playing it off)
Yeah. Fine. I'm glad after all these years that I can still surprise you.

LINA
Once in a while.

INT. RUSS & LINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lina is asleep. Russ lies sleepless next to her. He scrolls through a series of texts,

-"Where R U?"

-"Text me a picture of r baby."

-"This hospital so lonely."

- In the same thread of texts are some sexy/creepy pics Isis has taken of herself in the hospital room.

Disturbed by the correspondence, Russ thinks about how to get out of his situation.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Russ grabs the dog leash and a knife. The dog stares at him.

RUSS
Sorry buddy, I hate doing this.

The dog wags his tail.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAWN

Establishing.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tia is hooked up to a bunch of machines. Russ peeks in. Isis notices him.

ISIS
(surprised)
Russ.

Reveal Russ is holding a brown paper bag.

RUSS
How is she?

ISIS
She had a little heart attack. But it's okay. She has lots of heart attacks. Who's with Charlie?

RUSS
(suddenly somber)
You better sit down.

ISIS
What?

RUSS
He ran into the street.

ISIS
No.

Russ holds up a sheared leash.

RUSS
It was a truck. He didn't suffer.

ISIS
He's dead?

Russ nods.

RUSS
I'm sorry.

ISIS
(in shock)
Sorry? That's it?

Russ sweats a little. He knows he's in trouble.

RUSS
(thinking fast)
I wrote some words.

Russ pulls a note out of his pocket.

RUSS (CONT'D)
(reading, plagiarizing Bluey's eulogy)
Charlie wasn't just a friend, he was part of the family. Sometimes I felt like he was the only one I could talk to. I hope he's having a good time in heaven.

ISIS
(knowingly)
That's Charlie, alright.

Tia wakes up.

TIA
(re: Russ)
What's he doing here?

ISIS
Charlie's dead.

Russ pulls a carton of Yoo-Hoo out of the paper bag.

RUSS
(smiling)
I got you chocolate milk.

TIA
That's not chocolate milk. That's Yoo-Hoo. I hate Yoo-Hoo.

RUSS
What's the difference?

TIA
Yoo-Hoo is chocolate drink. There's no milk in it.

A distraught Isis crawls into bed with Tia.

The NURSE walks in.

NURSE
So how are we doing here?

TIA
A lot better than Charlie.

The nurse is confused.

INT. BAR - EVENING

Russ sits at a table with Jess and AJ.

RUSS
She says she can't see me again. When she looks at me she thinks about Charlie.

AJ
The baby or the dog?

RUSS
The dog.
(thinking for a beat)
I think.

JESS
Sounds like you dodged a real bullet there.

RUSS
Yup.

JESS
It got pretty intense and that was only one day.

Russ thinks about it.

RUSS
That's how I roll.

Ella, the cute waitress from the first bar scene, approaches.

ELLA
You guys need anything else?

RUSS
Just the check.

Ella starts adding things up.

ELLA
So how's the mistress search going?

Russ smiles.

RUSS
Not great.

Suddenly, Russ gets an idea.

RUSS (CONT'D)
Hey, do you have a middle name?

She smiles back.

ELLA
Jamie.

RUSS
You look very nice today, Jamie.

She hands him the check.

ELLA
Have a good night.

Russ opens up the check, revealing she has written the name "Jamie" inside with a heart over the "i."

CUE MUSIC MONTAGE:

INT. RUSS'S CAR - LATER

Russ drives by the WAXING SALON. He looks out for a second but decides to keep going.

INT. AJ'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

There's a half eaten FROZEN PIZZA as AJ plays video games.

A toilet FLUSHES, the FAT ESKIMO from the THREESOME enters the room and picks up a video game controller.

INT. JESS'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jess's OLD HUSBAND sleeps, while she lays out his medication into a 7 DAY PILL BOX.

Then she pops several herself.

INT. BERNIE'S HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Bernie enters "$400" into some accounting software. He's unsure what to call it.

INT. RUSS AND LINA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lina is reading. Russ gets into bed. He reaches his hand bellow his waist line.

RUSS
Hey. Does this feel weird?

LINA
(without looking up)
Yes.

RUSS
How can you tell without touching it?

LINA
I just can.

Russ sighs.

RUSS
You're good.

LINA
(smiling)
I'm the best.

CLOSE ON RUSS'S NIGHT STAND: Amongst the contents of Russ's pockets lies the check from the bar. We see Jamie's name, the heart over the "i".

FADE OUT.