LIFESAVER

"Pilot"

written by

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FIRST DRAFT

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL - ANESTHESIA ROOM - DAY

A MAN IN HIS MID 50'S IS LYING ON A HOSPITAL GURNEY, HOOKED UP TO AN I.V. GRAHAM PARMENTER,30'S, IS STANDING NEXT TO THE I.V. STAND. GRAHAM IS UPTIGHT, CONTROLLING, AND BIT NEUROTIC. THE GOOD NEWS IS HE KNOWS IT AND HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR ABOUT IT.

GRAHAM

Okay, I'm putting a sedative in your I.V. to help you relax a little before your surgery. How're you feeling?

MAN

Like I'm about to have my chest sawed open and my heart manhandled by some guy I "eenie-meenie-mynee-mo'd" from a list of names my "health care provider" gave me.

GRAHAM ADJUSTS THE FLOW ON THE I.V. BAG.

GRAHAM

How 'bout now?

MAN

(BUZZED) I feel like... give peace a chance. Y'know?

GRAHAM

Right? Now you know why junkies steal from their families. Alright, I'm going to step out for a sec --

MAN

Awww, don't go. Sit down. Let's have a little chitty chitty chat chat.

GRAHAM

Can't. Gotta go fight insurance companies over my billing costs and figure out the third electronic medical record system we've had in two years. You know. Doctor stuff. Taking care of patients is kind of a side thing. Do no harm. See no patients.

MAN

Wow. You're probably the only doctor in the world who'd admit that. You've got balls.

GRAHAM

I don't have balls. I would never have said that if I thought you'd remember any of this conversation. (BEAT) Actually, I have balls. What I mean is... (THEN) Ah, you won't remember.

GRAHAM EXITS.

RESET TO:

<u>INT. PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER</u>

GRAHAM ENTERS. DR. JENNIFER MAGUIRE, 30'S, CUTE AS HELL, SMART, GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR, WALKS UP BEHIND GRAHAM AND SQUEEZES HIS ASS.

GRAHAM

Whoa! Hey, come on, Jennifer. If I'm not going to kiss you on an empty elevator, I'm not going to let you cop a feel in the hallway.

JENNIFER

Relax. No one saw. Here. (STICKS HER BUTT OUT) Do mine.

GRAHAM

Put that adorable thing away and act like a professional. I thought you had a surgery this morning.

JENNIFER

The liver I'm installing is stuck on the runway in Chicago. I've been cruising the O.R.'s looking for something cool to watch. Bingo. Langley was up to his elbows in a bowel resection.

GRAHAM

You do enjoy a good bowel resection.

JENNIFER

It's sooooo gross. Check it out.

JENNIFER TAKES A SMALL HOT WHEELS CAR FROM HER POCKET.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Found this in the guy's large intestine.

(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Not much of a fiesta for this little Ford. Langley let me keep it. He's obsessed with me.

GRAHAM

That supposed to make me jealous? A guy giving you gifts he pulls from someone's bowels?

JENNIFER

It should. 'Cause that man knooows what I like.

A WOMAN, LIZ PARMENTER, 50'S, YOUTHFUL, ATTRACTIVE, STYLISH, RUSHES DOWN THE HALLWAY.

LIZ

Graham! Jennifer!

GRAHAM

Mom? What -- ?

LIZ

You're not answering your phone. I thought you were either in surgery or dead. Either way, I knew I'd find you at the hospital.

JENNIFER

Liz, are you okay?

LIZ

Way more than okay. I just found out this morning that...

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

(TO GRAHAM, RE: SCRUBS) You should let me get these taken in for you. You have great shoulders --

GRAHAM

Mom!

LIZ

You're getting a kidney!

JENNIFER

Ahhhhhhhhhh, that's so great!! (OFF GRAHAM'S NON REACTION) No? Not great? Healthy kidney no good? Okay.

GRAHAM

I don't understand. I've only been on the waiting list a month.

LIZ

I'm not waiting. It's my fault you have bad kidneys to begin with. I went out and got you one.

GRAHAM

It wasn't your fault. It's genetic.

LIZ

Blah, blah -- don't try to protect me. (TO JENNIFER) I went on an epic margarita bender after his father left me. What I thought was the mother of all hangovers turned out to be Graham.

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

I was six weeks pregnant and soaking the poor little guy in tequila like a worm in a bottle.

JENNIFER

So, how'd you find the kidney?

GRAHAM

I just posted a search on Facebook and a cousin on your father's side came out of nowhere. His name is Leon Barrow. Same blood and tissue type. He's perfect. How soon can you do the transplant?

JENNIFER

As soon as we get Leon here. (TO GRAHAM) Still want me to do it?

GRAHAM

As long as you promise not to <u>do</u> anything or <u>leave</u> anything weird when you're in there.

JENNIFER

Is it weird if I carve my initials into your spleen?

GRAHAM

(SIGHS) I'd feel so much better if I thought you were kidding.

FADE OUT.

<u>END OF COLD OPEN</u>

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. GRAHAM'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NEXT DAY

GRAHAM'S CONDO IS AWESOME. LOOKS LIKE IT COULD BE IN A BACHELOR PAD ISSUE OF ESQUIRE. GRAHAM, JENNIFER AND LIZ ARE THERE. LIZ IS LAYING OUT A DELI SPREAD ON THE KITCHEN BAR.

JENNIFER

Hey, after you're healed up from the surgery, we should take a trip somewhere to celebrate.

GRAHAM

Sure. I'd be up for that. Where should we go?

JENNIFER

Why have a plan? Let's just pack a bag, hop in the car, pick a direction and the two of us just... get lost.

LIZ

Oh, that sounds romantic.

GRAHAM

It sounds like how people end up flipped over in a ditch saying their goodbyes in a flaming vehicle.

JENNIFER

(BEAT) I've never been so turned on. I've got to have you. (PATS COUCH) Right now.

CAMPBELL CARTER, 30'S, GRAHAM'S NEIGHBOR, CHILDHOOD FRIEND AND WORLD CLASS MOOCH, ENTERS AND HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE FOOD. EVERYONE AD LIBS HELLOS.

CAMPBELL

Hey. Thought I'd swing by and meet the cousin. What have we here? 4th Street deli?

LIZ

Like you didn't know. I saw you peeking out of your door when I was paying the deliveryman.

CAMPBELL

I hate that guy. Little hipster always gives me attitude. What's his problem anyway?

GRAHAM

You only tip him fifty cents.

CAMPBELL

And I'll tell you what I tell him. It's not how much you earn. It's how much you save. (THEN) So, it doesn't bother you that you've never met this guy? I mean, you don't know where that kidney's been.

JENNIFER

It doesn't matter where it comes from. As long as it's a match. Leon's the most suitable donor since... um... let's see. You.

LIZ

But since you wouldn't give Graham a kidney --

CAMPBELL

I'm sorry, okay? Sue me for taking my own health into consideration.

LIZ

Would have been nice if you'd considered it *before* you got to the operating room.

CAMPBELL

Not my finest moment, I agree. But can we just let it go? Graham's forgiven me for it.

GRAHAM

It's actually a funny story. It always brings a smile to my face... (POINTED) During dialysis.

THE DOORBELL RINGS. GRAHAM OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL A DISHEVELED, UNHEALTHY LOOKING MAN IN HIS 50'S.

UNHEALTHY MAN

Somebody need a kidney?

STUNNED SILENCE. AFTER A BEAT...

JENNIFER

Leon?

FROM BEHIND THE UNHEALTHY MAN, LEON BARROW, A HEAVY-SET MAN IN HIS 30'S, (THINK JOHN CANDY FROM BACK IN THE DAY) ENERGETIC, LARGE PERSONALITY, NOT BURDENED WITH FOLLOWING SOCIAL CONVENTION, BURSTS INTO THE ROOM. HE'S CARRYING AN ARMY SURPLUS DUFFEL BAG OVER HIS SHOULDER.

LEON

You called? (CRACKING UP) I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I couldn't resist! I park my car, I get out, I see my man, Kevin here, sitting on a bench sucking on a 40. I'm thinking: How funny would it be? It was just too good!

LEON DUMPS THE DUFFEL ON THE COUCH, THEN TURNS TO KEVIN. GRAHAM DISCRETELY TAKES THE DUFFEL OFF OF HIS EXPENSIVE COUCH AND SETS IT ON THE FLOOR. JENNIFER LOOKS AT HIM LIKE: "REALLY?"

LEON (CONT'D)

Kevin. Your work is done, my friend. What'd we say? Twenty? (LOOKS THROUGH WALLET) Ahhhh. Darn it. All I've got is a couple of hundos. Would any of you guys happen to have a twenty? If I give him a Benjamin he'll be O.D.'d in a morgue by sundown.

GRAHAM NOTICES EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT HIM.

GRAHAM

Oh! Sure.

GRAHAM TAKES A TWENTY FROM HIS WALLET AND HANDS IT TO LEON, WHO HANDS IT TO THE UNHEALTHY GUY. THE UNHEALTHY MAN LEAVES.

LEON

Not exactly the life of the party, but hey, he's somebody's baby boy, right?

LEON POINTS TO LIZ.

LEON (CONT'D)

I know this classy lady from her Facebook pic. Bring it in here Auntie Liz!

LEON WRAPS LIZ IN A BEAR HUG, LIFTS HER FEET OFF THE GROUND AND SPINS HER AROUND.

LIZ

Oooooh! You're fun!

LEON SETS HER DOWN. JENNIFER APPROACHES LEON.

JENNIFER

Hi, Leon. I'm Jennifer Maguire. (HOLDS OUT HAND) We talked on the phone yesterday.

LEON

What is this? Yesterday you asked me to describe my stool consistency. I think we're past a handshake.

JENNIFER

Spin me like her!

LEON WRAPS LIZ IN A BEAR HUG, AND SPINS HER AROUND.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Wheeee!

HE SETS HER DOWN. HE POINTS AT CAMPBELL.

CAMPBELL

Campbell. Neighbor and friend of the family.

LIZ

(NOT SO MUCH) Eh.

LEON POINTS TO GRAHAM.

LEON

Cousin, Graham.

GRAHAM

Yes. And I want to thank you, Leon --

LEON

Eh eh eh eh! Please. Three days ago, I was living a quiet little life in Akron, Ohio. Now, here I am in Philadelphia. Meeting family for the first time and blessed with the opportunity to save a man's life. I thank you.

A BEAT AS THE GROUP TAKES IN THIS LOVELY SENTIMENT.

CAMPBELL

I could eat this pastrami every day. (OFF LOOKS) I'm dead serious.

JENNIFER

Hey, um, Leon? I think you have... ants. Coming out of your bag.

LEON

Doggone it. Thought I got all the little hitchhikers.

LEON PICKS UP HIS DUFFEL, OPENS THE TOP AND PULLS OUT A CAN OF BUG SPRAY. HE STARTS SPRAYING IN AND AROUND THE DUFFEL.

LEON (CONT'D)

Never leave an open box of Vanilla Wafers in your luggage, guys. Ooo.

(MORE)

LEON (CONT'D)

They must have reproduced along the way. Some of these look like babies.

AS LEON CONTINUES SPRAYING, JENNIFER CROSSES TO GRAHAM.

JENNIFER

You okay?

GRAHAM

I was just thinking. I've had a good run. Maybe I ride this kidney out as long as it'll let me.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE B

INT. GRAHAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GRAHAM IS SLEEPING.

SFX: INSTANT MESSAGE ALERT TONE.

GRAHAM OPENS HIS EYES.

SFX: INSTANT MESSAGE ALERT TONE.

GRAHAM REACHES FOR HIS CELL PHONE AND LOOKS AT IT. NOTHING.

SFX: THREE INSTANT MESSAGE ALERT TONES IN RAPID SUCCESSION.

GRAHAM SITS UP IN BED AND LOOKS AROUND. LEON'S HEAD POPS UP FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BED.

LEON

(RE: CELL PHONE) This keeping you up?

GRAHAM JUMPS OUT OF BED.

GRAHAM

What the --?! What are you doing in here, Leon?!

LEON STANDS UP. HE'S WEARING SWEATS AND HAS A COMFORTER DRAPED OVER HIS SHOULDERS. HE'S HOLDING HIS CELL PHONE.

LEON

Ah. Sleeping issues. I shared a room with four brothers. I can't fall asleep if I don't hear someone breathing. My oldest brother, Donnie, has a deviated septum. Whistles through his nose when he sleeps. To this day, I get drowsy if I hear a tea kettle.

GRAHAM

You scared the crap out of me.

LEON

Did I? I'm really sorry --

SFX: INSTANT MESSAGE ALERT TONE.

LEON (CONT'D)

Me and my lady love are having a little spat. Great gal, but very insecure. Needs constant reassurance. Look. I'm turning the phone off.

LEON PICKS UP ONE OF GRAHAM'S PILLOWS AND FLUFFS IT UP.

LEON (CONT'D)

You just crawl back in the sack. Comfy cozy. I'll settle in down here. Quiet as a mouse. You won't even know I'm here.

LEON DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE BED. A LONG BEAT OF SILENCE.

GRAHAM

But I do know you're there, Leon.

LEON STANDS AGAIN.

LEON

Maybe I should go back to my room.

GRAHAM

Maybe so.

LEON STARTS TO CROSS TO THE DOOR, DRAGGING THE COMFORTER BEHIND HIM.

LEON

I'll try turning the T.V. on. Open a window. Traffic noise. That sometimes works.

GRAHAM

Six hundred dollar comforter. Just so you know.

LEON

Very high quality. I could tell right away. See you in the morning.

LEON LEAVES, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM. GRAHAM SITS ON HIS BED. THE DOOR OPENS AND LEON HURRIES IN. HE PICKS UP AN ANCIENT, BATTERED STUFFED ELEPHANT.

LEON (CONT'D)

Forgot Tabitha.

LEON EXITS. GRAHAM LIES DOWN ON THE BED. THEN GETS UP, CROSSES TO THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE

SCENE C

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

GRAHAM IS AT THE NURSE'S STATION. A COUPLE OF DOCTORS AND HOSPITAL PERSONNEL ARE IN THE AREA. JENNIFER WALKS DOWN THE HALLWAY AND APPROACHES GRAHAM. THEY AD LIB HELLOS.

JENNIFER

Leon hasn't show up for his consult

yet. You think he got lost?

GRAHAM

I gave him directions before I left

this morning. (THEN) Hang on.

GRAHAM TAKES OUT HIS CELL PHONE AND DIALS.

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGS CLOSE BY.

ONE OF THE DOCTORS IN THE AREA, A HEAVY SET MAN WEARING SCRUBS AND A LAB COAT, TURNS TOWARD GRAHAM AND JENNIFER AS HE ANSWERS HIS CELL PHONE. IT'S LEON.

LEON

(INTO PHONE) Doctor Barrow speaking.

How may I heal you?

JENNIFER AND LEON CRACK UP. GRAHAM DOESN'T SO MUCH.

LEON (CONT'D)

I got here early and decided to give

myself a little tour of the place.

Found a cart with a whole stack of

this stuff on it.

A NURSE, ROSEMARY, PASSES BY.

ROSEMARY

They're ready for you in O.R. three,

Dr. Barrow.

LEON

Gotta go, guys. Wish me luck.

LEON STARTS TO EXIT.

GRAHAM

What?! No! Leon --!

LEON LOOKS AT ROSEMARY. THEY CRACK UP AND HIGH FIVE EACH OTHER.

ROSEMARY

(RE: LEON) This man is a nut.

LEON

Love you too, Rosemary!

ROSEMARY EXITS.

SFX: INSTANT MESSAGE ALERT.

LEON LOOKS AT HIS PHONE.

LEON (CONT'D)

Oop. It's my lady love. Wants me to call her. She misses her Boo Boo Bear. Be right back.

LEON WALKS DOWN THE HALL.

GRAHAM

What do you think about scheduling the surgery sooner? Like... right now. You go grab Leon, I'll meet you guys in the O.R.

JENNIFER

What are you talking about?

GRAHAM

He's weird, okay? So, the sooner I get the kidney, the sooner Leon can be weird in Akron, instead of near me.

JENNIFER

He's not weird. He's just different. Different's fun.

GRAHAM

You're right. And why should *I* be having all the fun? I know. He can stay at your place. Before he gets into the bathtub at your house, you can enjoy him yelling "Cannon-baaall!"

JENNIFER

Ha! Good one.

GRAHAM

No, he actually does it. I've got water stains on my bathroom ceiling.

JENNIFER

Well, I like him. He's doesn't care what people think. He's not hung up on rules. He's just kind of... loose, you know? (NOT SO SUBTLE HINT) It's a very appealing quality.

A BEAT. GRAHAM TAKES THIS IN, THEN...

GRAHAM

You know what? Why don't we go out tonight.

JENNIFER

You've got surgery in the morning. I thought you wanted to stay home and hydrate.

GRAHAM

I changed my mind. They're showing Titanic at the Museum of Art. You love Titanic.

JENNIFER

Who doesn't? It's *hilarious*. You sure? Pretty spur of the moment for you.

GRAHAM LOOKS AROUND, THEN KISSES JENNIFER QUICKLY.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Wowza! That was kuh-razy!

LEON ROLLS INTO FRAME IN A WHEELCHAIR. HE STOPS IN FRONT OF GRAHAM AND JENNIFER.

LEON

Well, hello, pretty lady. Hop on. Let's find an exam room. I'll turn my head and cough for you.

JENNIFER HOPS ONTO LEON'S LAP. JENNIFER TURNS BACK TO GRAHAM.

JENNIFER

See? Fun!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. GRAHAM'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON - NEXT DAY

THE KITCHEN IS A MESS. CABINET DOORS ARE OPEN, POTS AND DISHES ARE STACKED IN THE SINK, ETC. LEON IS AT THE DINING ROOM TABLE. IN FRONT OF HIM, IN ABOUT A MILLION PIECES, IS A DISASSEMBLED ANTIQUE THEODOLITE. A LARGE METAL TOOLBOX SITS ON THE TABLE. GRAHAM ENTERS. HE FREEZES WHEN HE SEES THE PIECES ON THE TABLE.

LEON

Hey! There he is!

GRAHAM

What the...?

LEON

I was looking through your telescope and it was all out of focus. If something's not working right, I can't leave it alone. So, I took a whack at it.

GRAHAM

(PAINED) It's not a telescope. It's a 19th century theodolite.

LEON

(IMPRESSED) Really? No kidding. (THEN) What's a theodolite?

GRAHAM

A navigational instrument. It belonged to my great great grandfather. His ship sank in a storm in the middle of the Atlantic.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

He and his crew sailed for two weeks in an open boat. He used that to guide them back to safety.

LEON

That’s beautiful. He must have been one heck of a captain. I couldn’t see shit out of that thing.

GRAHAM LOOKS AT THE KITCHEN.

GRAHAM

What happened in there?

LEON

I think it’s the real reason they’re called Sloppy Joes. Don’t let me catch you cleaning that mess. I’m giving everything a long bubbly soak. Softens up the crud.

GRAHAM

(TRIES TO REMAIN COMPOSED) Leon --

GRAHAM’S CELL PHONE RINGS. HE TAKES IT OUT.

GRAHAM (CONT’D)

(INTO PHONE) Dr. Parmenter. No, I just got home. Uh, is Dr. Friedell with her? No. It’s okay. I’m on my way. (HANGS UP, SIGHS) Dammit.

LEON

What’s up, hombre?

GRAHAM

A patient went into labor early and needs an epidural. Why do babies always decide to come out at exactly the wrong time? They're the worst.

LEON

Very unusual take on the miracle of birth.

GRAHAM

It's just... I'm taking Jennifer to a movie and after, I'm going to take her on a carriage ride and surprise her with this diamond watch she loves but would never buy herself.

LEON

Oh, ho, ho. Well played, sir, well played. Then after maybe back to her place for a little...

LEON DOES SEVERAL IMPROVISED HAND GESTURES AND BODY MOVEMENTS TO INDICATE THE SEX ACT. NONE OF THEM LOOK MUCH LIKE YOUR STANDARD SEX ACT GESTURES. THEY ARE UNIQUE TO LEON.

GRAHAM

(BEAT) Anyway, I had the watch engraved and can't pick it up from the jeweler until 5. It's four now and I've got to get to the hospital --

LEON

Relax. I'll pick up the watch.

A BEAT. GRAHAM LOOKS AT THE DISASSEMBLED THEODOLITE AND THE DISASTER OF A KITCHEN.

GRAHAM

Maybe Campbell's around --

LEON

Let me do it. I could use a break from fixing the theolo-scope. Hope I'm not in over my head. Even the parts have parts.

BEAT. GRAHAM GIVES LEON A CLAIM TICKET.

GRAHAM

The address is on the claim ticket. And Leon?

LEON

Yeah?

GRAHAM

Just...

THE THING GRAHAM WANTS TO SAY IS "DON'T FUCK IT UP."

LEON

You don't have to say it. You're very welcome.

THEN, TO GRAHAM'S UTTER DISBELIEF, LEON LEANS FORWARD AND GIVES HIM A GENTLE KISS ON HIS FOREHEAD. OFF GRAHAM'S REACTION...

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE E

EXT. STREET - LATE AFTERNOON - DAY

LEON EXITS A JEWELRY STORE HOLDING A BAG CONTAINING THE WATCH. HE WALKS TO HIS CAR. (A 1978 FORD COUNTRY SQUIRE STATION WAGON) HE STOPS NEXT TO THE CAR AND TAKES HIS KEYS FROM HIS JACKET.

SFX: LEON'S STOMACH GROWLS.

IT'S A LONG, DEEP, PRIMAL GURGLE. AN ANIMAL SOUND.

LEON

(TO STOMACH) Message received, old friend.

LEON OPENS THE PASSENGER DOOR AND PUTS THE JEWELRY BAG CONTAINING THE WATCH IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT. HE CLOSES THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT.

WE FOLLOW LEON

LEON HEADS FOR A SANDWICH SHOP. HE AND A VERY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN REACH THE DOOR AT THE SAME TIME. LEON OPENS THE DOOR FOR HER, GIVING HER A CHARMING SMILE.

LEON (CONT'D)

After you, m'lady.

THE ATTRACTIVE WOMAN RETURNS LEON'S SMILE. THEY ENTER THE SANDWICH SHOP TOGETHER.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL - EARLY EVENING - A WHILE LATER

GRAHAM IS WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY WEARING SCRUBS.

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGS.

GRAHAM

(INTO PHONE) Dr. Parmenter.

INTERCUT WITH

EXT. SIDEWALK - EARLY EVENING - CONTINUOUS

LEON AND THE ATTRACTIVE WOMAN ARE STANDING ON THE SIDEWALK.

LEON

(INTO PHONE) Graham! It's me. Leon.

GRAHAM

Oh, hi. I didn't recognize the number.

LEON

A friend let me borrow her phone. (TO ATTRACTIVE WOMAN) I feel like we're friends, don't you?

THE ATTRACTIVE WOMAN SMILES AND NODS "YES."

GRAHAM

Did you get the watch?

LEON

Sure did. Now, listen. I'm going to tell you something, but let me begin by saying: "Everything is fixable."

GRAHAM

You broke the watch!

LEON

No. The watch is fine. It's in the glove compartment of my car. With my phone.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

A BREAD TRUCK IS PARKED WHERE LEON'S STATION WAGON USED TO BE.

LEON (CONT'D)

Thing is, my car got towed. I must've parked in a loading zone. So...

Yikes.

GRAHAM BITES HIS FIST TO STIFLE A SCREAM. THEN...

GRAHAM

(GRITTED TEETH) Where are you?

LEON

Right outside the jewelers.

GRAHAM

I'm coming to pick you up. Do. Not Move!

GRAHAM HANGS UP AND HURRIES DOWN THE HALL. LEON TURNS TO THE WOMAN.

LEON

I'm in a committed relationship, so this is pure curiosity. Your breasts are magnificent. Are they original equipment?

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

SCENE K

EXT. IMPOUND LOT - EARLY EVENING

THE LOT IS LOCATED IN A BAD SECTION OF TOWN. LEON AND GRAHAM ARE WAITING OUTSIDE IN A LONG LINE. GRAHAM LOOKS VERY ANXIOUS. LEON DOESN'T.

GRAHAM

Why would you park in a loading zone?

Didn't you see a sign?

LEON

Sure, I saw it. Loading zones are like cops on bicycles. No one takes them seriously. (THEN) Can I borrow your phone? My lady love's probably been trying to get in touch all day. She's a worry wart.

GRAHAM HANDS LEON HIS PHONE.

GRAHAM

What is going on?! I've got to get all the way across town and this line hasn't moved in ten minutes.

LEON

You want to get out of here?

GRAHAM

No. I was hoping to get another look at that giant rat that ran between my legs a minute ago.

LEON SCOOPS GRAHAM UP IN HIS ARMS AND MOVES DOWN THE LINE.

LEON

Pardon me, folks. Very sick man.

Kidneys are failing. Pardon us.

Transplant tomorrow. Clock's ticking.

Thanks for your understanding.

LEON REACHES THE KIOSK ATTENDANT, HE SETS GRAHAM DOWN.

GRAHAM

Thank you. That was humiliating.

LEON

(TO ATTENDANT) Hi, Leon Barrow.

Akron, Ohio. I need to pick up my

car. '78 green Country Squire. You

probably admired it when it came in.

ATTENDANT

Can I see your driver's license?

LEON

Why?

ATTENDANT

I have to make sure the car is

registered to you.

LEON

It is. I swear.

ATTENDANT

How am I supposed to know that?

LEON

I just said I swear.

GRAHAM

Just give him your license.

LEON STEPS AWAY FROM THE ATTENDANT. GRAHAM FOLLOWS HIM.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

LEON

I don't have a license. I mean, I do, but it's suspended.

GRAHAM

Suspended? For what?

LEON

Speeding tickets, mostly. Those radar guns are rigged. Sometimes you gotta fight The Man. No justice, no peace.

GRAHAM

(CHECKS WATCH) Oh, god. Give me my phone. I've got to call Jennifer. I'm always early. If she gets to the museum before me, she'll think something's really wrong.

LEON PULLS GRAHAM'S PHONE OUT. IT SLIPS OUT OF HIS HAND, FALLS TO THE STREET AND SKITTERS DOWN A STORM DRAIN. GRAHAM LOOKS AT LEON.

LEON

You due for an upgrade?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE M

INT. MUSEUM AUDITORIUM – NIGHT – A LITTLE LATER

JENNIFER IS IN THE LOBBY WAITING FOR GRAHAM. SHE CHECKS HER WATCH, PULLS OUT HER PHONE AND DIALS.

JENNIFER

(INTO PHONE) Hi, Liz? It's Jennifer.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GRAHAM'S HALLWAY – EVENING – CONTINUOUS

LIZ IS WALKING DOWN GRAHAM'S HALLWAY.

LIZ

(INTO PHONE) Hi, Jen. Everything okay?

JENNIFER

I'm not sure. Have you heard from Graham?

LIZ

I thought he was at the museum with -- Oh, no. He didn't get frustrated and leave did he? He gets so worked up about the Titanic not having enough lifeboats. I sort of don't blame him. I mean, at those prices --

JENNIFER

No. He's not here yet. He was supposed to meet me at seven. He's Four minutes late. I'm worried.

LIZ STOPS IN FRONT OF GRAHAM'S DOOR.

LIZ

(SHOCKED) Four minutes?!! I'm at the condo now. Hang on a second.

LIZ OPENS THE CONDO DOOR AND EXITS INTO THE APARTMENT.

RESET TO:

INT. GRAHAM'S CONDO – LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS

LIZ ENTERS AND GASPS WHEN SHE SEES THE DISMANTLED THEODOLITE AND MESSY KITCHEN.

LIZ

Jennifer? You better get over here. Someone has ransacked the kitchen, vandalized Graham's weird telescope and made food.

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE P

EXT. IMPOUND LOT - EXIT GATE - EVENING

GRAHAM AND LEON ARE BACK IN LINE AT THE KIOSK. A MAN MOVES AWAY AND THEY APPROACH THE KIOSK ATTENDANT.

GRAHAM

Hi. Remember us? Um...I know you can't let us have the car, totally get that, I was wondering, as a *physician*... if it's possible you'd let me get something out of the car.

ATTENDANT

As an *impound lot attendant*, I don't have a problem with it. As long as you have permission from the owner.

LEON

Permission granted.

ATTENDANT

Are you the owner?

LEON

Yeah. I've been telling you.

ATTENDANT

Can I see your driver's license?

GRAHAM GIVES UP AND WALKS AWAY FROM THE KIOSK. LEON FOLLOWS HIM.

LEON

(RE: ATTENDANT) Company man. (THEN) Look. We've got a big day tomorrow. Why don't we just go home and --

GRAHAM

No. No, way. I'm not leaving that watch over night in an impound lot.

LEON REACHES INTO HIS COAT POCKET AND PULLS OUT A BUNCH OF SLIM JIM'S.

LEON

May I offer you a satisfying, cylinder shaped, meat product so delightfully delicious it could only have been made by the Almighty himself?

GRAHAM

Are you sure your labs came back normal? As far as I can tell, your entire diet consists of sugar, fat, salt and more fat. (SNATCHES THEM AWAY) And you can't eat 12 hours before surgery.

LEON

Oh, yeah. Why is that, anyway?

GRAHAM

You're unconscious during surgery. If you throw up you could choke to death.

LEON

Phffff. I run that risk every St. Paddy's Day.

LEON NOTICES A SECURITY GUARD ROLLING OPEN THE GATE TO LET ONE OF THE IMPOUNDED CARS OUT. HE SMILES.

LEON (CONT'D)

How bad do you want that watch?

GRAHAM

Bad. Really bad.

LEON

Wanna have some fun?

GRAHAM

No.

LEON CROSSES BACK TOWARD THE IMPOUND LOT.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Wait. Didn't I <u>just</u> say I don't want to have fun!

AS GRAHAM FOLLOWS LEON...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE R

INT. GRAHAM'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER

LIZ, JENNIFER AND CAMPBELL ARE THERE. CAMPBELL IS OPENING A BOTTLE OF WINE.

LIZ

Should we call the police?

JENNIFER

I don't know. Graham would never leave dishes in his sink and he doesn't let anyone touch his weird telescope, but nothing's missing.

LIZ

Except Graham. (TO CAMPBELL)
Are you opening a bottle of wine?

CAMPBELL

My best friend since junior high is missing. I'm upset. I can't think. I thought a seventy dollar Chianti Classico might clear my head. (THEN)
I wonder if he has any cheese.

CAMPBELL OPENS GRAHAM'S REFRIGERATOR.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Something hard with a good crumble.

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE S

EXT. STREET - EVENING

GRAHAM AND LEON ARE HIDING BEHIND A DUMPSTER NEAR THE EXIT TO THE IMPOUND LOT.

LEON

Okay. When the guard opens the gate to let the car out, I'll distract him. You slip in behind me --

GRAHAM

Why do I have to be the "slip in" guy? This whole thing is your fault, and I get the scary Bourne Identify job? How about I distract the guard and you get the watch?

LEON

Distracting guards requires a cool head and the gift of gab. Do you have a cool head and the gift of gab? No, you do not. You have the gift of fear and panic.

A CAR BEGINS TO APPROACH THE GATE.

LEON (CONT'D)

Okay. Go time. The car's probably locked. There's a spare key in one of those magnetic box things under the driver's side fender.

GRAHAM

Wow. Really? That's sounds like something a responsible person would do.

LEON

It was my lady love's idea. I kept locking the keys in the car with the engine running. Could I be ADD?

GRAHAM

You're like *seven* things.

THE GATE IS OPEN AND THE CAR IS EXITING THE LOT.

LEON

Ready?

GRAHAM

(ARE YOU CRAZY?) No.

LEON

Great. Here we go.

LEON APPROACHES THE SECURITY GUARD.

LEON (CONT'D)

Excuse me, my friend? Leon Barrow. Akron, Ohio. (THEY SHAKE) I'm supposed to meet a friend at a bar around here and I'm all turned around.

LEON POINTS DOWN THE STREET. THE GUARD TURNS HIS BACK. GRAHAM SLIPS INTO THE LOT, STOOPED OVER AND MOVING AS FAST AS HE CAN BETWEEN CARS.

GRAHAM

Oh, my God. Oh, my God. Oh, my God.

GRAHAM REACHES LEON'S STATION WAGON AND DUCKS DOWN. HE GLANCES BACK AT THE GATE.

ANGLE ON:

THE EXIT GATE

LEON AND THE GUARD ARE YUKKING IT UP.

ANGLE ON:

BACK TO LEON'S STATION WAGON

GRAHAM REACHES UNDER THE FRONT FENDER AND FINDS THE KEY. HE UNLOCKS THE DRIVER'S SIDE DOOR AND EASES HIS WAY INTO THE CAR.

RESET TO:

INT. LEON'S CAR - EVENING - CONTINUOUS

GRAHAM SETTLES INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT. HE LOOKS AROUND. INSIDE LEON'S CAR LOOKS LIKE A GARBAGE BARGE. EMPTY FOOD CONTAINERS. SODA CANS. SPORTS MAGAZINES. ARTICLES OF CLOTHING. NEWSPAPERS. GRAHAM PUTS HIS HAND ON THE PASSENGER'S SEAT AND LEANS TOWARD THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT. HE QUICKLY PULLS HIS HAND BACK AND LOOKS AT IT. IT'S COVERED IN GUMMY BEARS.

GRAHAM

Oh, that is... Gross!

GRAHAM TRIES TO SHAKE THEM OFF OF HIS HAND. THEY WON'T COME OFF. HE LOOKS AROUND AND GRABS ONE OF THE FAST FOOD BAGS AND TRIES TO WIPE THEM OFF. NOW THE BAG IS STUCK TO HIS HAND. HE TRIES TO SHAKE IT OFF. GRAHAM STARTS TO GAG.

ANGLE ON:

THE EXIT GATE - CONTINUOUS

AS LEON IS CHATTING WITH THE GUARD, A CLASSIC CHEVY CAMARO Z-28 PASSES BY.

GUARD

That's a sweet machine right there.

LEON

Oh. A car guy, huh? I'm a buff

myself.

(MORE)

LEON (CONT'D)

You can keep the muscle cars, though.

I prefer the classic family touring

cars. The cruise ships on wheels.

That's my baby right over there.

WITHOUT THINKING, LEON TURNS AND POINTS RIGHT AT HIS CAR.

ANGLE ON:

INT. LEON'S STATION WAGON - CONTINUOUS

GRAHAM SEES LEON POINTING AT THE CAR AND THE GUARD LOOKING RIGHT AT HIM. REALIZING WHAT HE'S DOING, LEON'S EYES GET BIG.

GRAHAM

(SCREAMING) What is the matter with

you?!!!

THE GUARD STARTS TO RUN TOWARD LEON'S CAR. GRAHAM, IN A PANIC, LEANS OVER TO OPEN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT. HE CAN'T GET A GRIP ON THE HANDLE BECAUSE THE BAG IS STUCK TO HIS HAND.

HE LOOKS UP AND SEES THE GUARD GETTING CLOSER. GRAHAM FINALLY MANAGES TO GET THE GLOVE BOX OPEN, BUT CAN'T GRIP THE JEWELRY BAG. IT FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

HE HEARS A BANGING ON ON THE PASSENGER SIDE WINDOW. HE LOOKS UP AND SEES THE GUARD YELLING AT HIM TO GET OUT OF THE CAR.

LEON APPEARS AT THE DRIVERS WINDOW. HE YANKS OPENS THE DOOR AND DIVES IN ON TOP OF GRAHAM AND SCRAMBLES OVER TO THE PASSENGER SIDE.

LEON

Go! Go, go, go!

GRAHAM

No! Are you crazy?!

LEON

Start the car and go!

GRAHAM PICKS UP THE KEY AND TRIES TO PUT IT IN THE IGNITION. AGAIN, THE BAG MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE. LEON GRABS THE KEY AND STARTS THE CAR.

LEON (CONT'D)

Go! Now!

GRAHAM

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!

GRAHAM PUTS THE CAR IN REVERSE.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

What am I doooiiing?!!!

GRAHAM BACKS OUT OF THE SPOT AND TAKES OFF, THE GUARD IN PURSUIT.

GRAHAM REACHES THE GATE AND TURNS SHARPLY, HITTING THE STREET SO HARD A COUPLE OF HUB CAPS FLY OFF THE WHEELS. AS THEY MAKE THEIR GETAWAY, WE HEAR LEON LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY.

GRAHAM (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Stop laughing! It's not funny!

LEON STOPS. A BEAT THEN...

LEON (O.C.)

Hey. Where's my gummy bears?

GRAHAM (O.C.)

I hate you.

AS THE CAR DISAPPEARS DOWN THE STREET...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE T

INT. GRAHAM'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM

LIZ AND CAMPBELL ARE THERE. GRAHAM AND LEON ENTER.

JENNIFER

Thank God. Are you guys okay?

GRAHAM

We're fine. We would have gotten back sooner but we had to "ditch the car." That's right. I got dragged into a situation that required **"Ditching. A. Fucking. Car!"**

CAMPBELL CROSSES TO GRAHAM.

CAMPBELL

Good thing you called when you did, buddy. I was this close to going out there and scouring the city for you.

GRAHAM

Your teeth are purple.

CAMPBELL

Purple with *worry*.

CAMPBELL CROSSES TO THE DOOR. HE TURNS TO JENNIFER AND MOUTHS: "CALL ME." SHE MOUTHS BACK: "NO." HE EXITS.

JENNIFER

Your mom went home. She said she'll see you at the hospital tomorrow. We were really worried, Graham.

LEON

Listen, Jennifer. I want you to know, none of this is Graham's fault. There's only one person to blame for this whole thing. Obviously it's the kiosk guy at the impound. If he would have been cool, Graham wouldn't have had to steal my car back.

JENNIFER

He stole your car?

GRAHAM

(TO LEON) You go to bed. Just go to bed!

LEON

That's using the old noodle. Gotta get up with the chickens tomorrow. Night, everyone.

AS LEON STARTS TO EXIT TO HIS ROOM, HE MAKES A LITTLE SIDE TRIP PAST THE KITCHEN BAR. HE NONCHALANTLY PICKS UP THE BOTTLE OF WINE CAMPBELL WAS DRINKING FROM.

GRAHAM

Leave it.

LEON SETS THE BOTTLE BACK DOWN AND EXITS. A BEAT THEN...

JENNIFER

Wow, Graham.

GRAHAM

I know. I know. I'm sorry.

JENNIFER

You stole a car?

GRAHAM

Technically, I guess. But... I did get this back.

GRAHAM GIVES JENNIFER THE BOX CONTAINING THE WATCH. JENNIFER OPENS IT AND TAKES THE WATCH OUT.

JENNIFER

You got me the watch? Graham it's beautiful. (BEAT, MORE IMPRESSED) You stole a car?

GRAHAM

It was the only way I could get the watch. While Leon distracted the guard, I snuck onto the lot --

JENNIFER

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Graham. This sounds like a caper.

GRAHAM

Felt like one too. But I got caught and panicked. So, I just... took the car.

JENNIER

(BEAT) This is so not you. None of it. It doesn't sound like anything you would do.

GRAHAM

I know. It's Leon. I never would have --

JENNIFER

And I LOVE it!

JENNIFER GRABS GRAHAM'S FACE AND KISSES HIM PASSIONATELY.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Come on, bad ass. Let's go do some other stuff you've never done before.

AS JENNIFER LEADS GRAHAM INTO HIS BEDROOM.

GRAHAM

Okay! (THEN) Mind if I shower first? I'd like to wash the day off.

JENNIFER

Don't ruin it.

AS THEY EXIT...

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE W

INT. PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL - ANESTHESIA ROOM - MORNING

GRAHAM AND LEON ARE ON HOSPITAL GURNEYS, HOOKED UP TO I.V.'S. THEY ARE BUZZED ON SEDATIVE. AFTER A BEAT...

LEON

Graham?

GRAHAM

Yes?

LEON

This stuff they gave us is great.

GRAHAM

Agreed. I can almost tolerate being in the same room with you.

LEON

Graham?

GRAHAM

Yes?

LEON

After today, a part of me will always be a part of you. We'll have a bond for life.

GRAHAM

Don't ever say that again.

JENNIFER ENTERS, DRESSED IN SCRUBS. AN ORDERLY ENTERS WITH HER AND CROSSES TO LEON.

JENNIFER

Show time! You dudes ready?

GRAHAM

You're so beautiful. (TO ORDERLY) Jennifer and I are dating and I don't care who knows it.

ORDERLY

Everybody knows, Dr. Parmenter.

GRAHAM

Cool by me.

THE ORDERLY STARTS TO WHEEL LEON OUT.

LEON

Wait! (TURNS TO GRAHAM) If I don't make it, I want you to know, you're the only family I've got.

GRAHAM

You have four brothers.

LEON

Oh, yeah. (BEAT) I love you like a brother.

GRAHAM

And I love you like a cousin I never met until a few days ago.

LEON

That's all I needed to hear.

LEON CLIMBS BACK ON THE GURNEY.

LEON (CONT'D)

Let's do this shit!

LEON LIFTS HIS ARM AND GIVES THE "THUMBS UP" LIKE AN INJURED FOOTBALL PLAYER BEING CARTED OFF THE FIELD. THEY EXIT.

GRAHAM

Jen?

JENNIFER

Yeah, babe?

GRAHAM

I have to ask you to do something that goes against every instinct you have as a surgeon. But I'm begging you to do it anyway.

JENNIFER

What is it?

GRAHAM

Hurry.

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

SCENE X

INT. GRAHAM'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - POST SURGERY

GRAHAM AND JENNIFER ENTER.

JENNIFER

Okay. Go lie down on the couch. I want to take a look at your incision again.

GRAHAM

It stopped draining.

JENNIFER

Shoot. Never mind.

GRAHAM LOOKS TOWARD THE KITCHEN AND FREEZES.

GRAHAM

Oh, god no. No.

JENNIFER

What?! What?!

GRAHAM POINTS TO THE KITCHEN BAR

GRAHAM

It's Tabitha.

JENNIFER LOOKS TOWARD THE BAR WHERE TABITHA, LEON'S STUFFED ELEPHANT IS DOING A DANCE, OBVIOUSLY BEING MANIPULATED BY A HAND. LEON SLOWLY RISES UP FROM BEHIND THE BAR.

LEON

We're baaaaaaack!

JENNIFER

(HAPPY) Leon!

LEON SWEEPS JENNIFER UP AND TWIRLS HER AROUND. HE SETS HER DOWN AND CROSSES TO GRAHAM ARMS OUTSPREAD.

GRAHAM

No.

GRAHAM BACKS UP, BUT LEON KEEPS COMING.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

No. I said no.

LEON PICKS GRAHAM UP AND SPINS HIM AROUND.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Great. Fine. Now, put me down.

LEON SETS GRAHAM DOWN.

JENNIFER

Why'd you come back, Leon? Everything okay?

LEON

Oh yeah. Fine. I got halfway to Akron and I realized I forgot Tabitha.

LEON REACHES IN HIS POCKET AND PULLS OUT A KEY.

LEON (CONT'D)

Good thing I still have a key to your place.

HE STARTS TO HAND THE KEY TO GRAHAM.

GRAHAM

It's okay. Keep it. I'm going to have the locks changed. Or maybe just move.

JENNIFER

(TO LEON) Can you stick around? We can go grab dinner or something.

LEON

Nah. I should probably be getting back on the road.

GRAHAM HURRIES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT.

GRAHAM

Yeah. He wants to get back home. His Lady love must be dying to see him.

LEON

Yeah. Bad news on that front, guys. My lady love and I are no more.

JENNIFER

Oh no. What happened?

LEON

She said me donating my kidney really inspired her to be a better person. So, she told her husband about us and wants to work on her marriage.

JENNIFER

Your lady love is married?

LEON

Can’t help who you fall in love with.

GRAHAM

Yes. You can. If a woman is married, don’t date her.

LEON

Easier said than done.

GRAHAM

No. It isn't.

LEON LOOKS AT JENNIFER LIKE, "THIS GUY, RIGHT?"

LEON

Aaaanyway... Obviously her husband wasn't too happy so he fired me --

GRAHAM

She was your <u>boss's</u> wife?

LEON

<u>And</u> owned the apartment building I live in. It was a real house of cards, guys.

LEON CROSSES TO THE DOOR.

LEON (CONT'D)

But hey. Don't you worry about old Leon. I don't see myself a man who lost his lady love, his job, his home and is down to one kidney. I see myself as a free bird. With one kidney.

HE CROSSES TO THE DOOR.

LEON (CONT'D)

Well, adios amigos. And listen, I'm going to be setting up camp at various rest stops along I-76. If you're ever in the area, be sure to stop and say hi.

GRAHAM

We will definitely do that.

LEON EXITS. GRAHAM SHUTS THE DOOR.

JENNIFER

Graham?! What are you doing? He gave you a kidney. He saved your life. Now his life is falling apart and you're turning your back on him? You're just letting him go?

GRAHAM

(EERILY CALM) Oh, he's not gone.

JENNIFER

What?

GRAHAM

He's not gone. He'll never be gone. I realize that now. I think I've always known it. You see, Jennifer, what I have here, is --

GRAHAM OPENS THE DOOR, TO REVEAL LEON STANDING THERE.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

A two hundred pound kidney.

LEON

(RUSHES IN) Okay, I'll stay. But just until I get back on my feet.

HE HEADS FOR HIS ROOM.

LEON (CONT'D)

I don't want to be a rude bastard, but I really need to crash for a few.

(MORE)

LEON (CONT'D)

Lugged everything I own up here and I am bushed. Wake me up for dinner will you, Graham Cracker?

LEON EXITS. JENNIFER CROSSES TO GRAHAM AND HUGS HIM.

JENNIFER

It may not seem like it now, but you're doing the right thing. And you know what? In a weird way, I think he's good for you.

A BEAT. GRAHAM LOOKS AT JENNIFER, RESIGNED AND DEFEATED.

GRAHAM

Has anyone ever given a kidney back?

FADE OUT:

END OF EPISODE