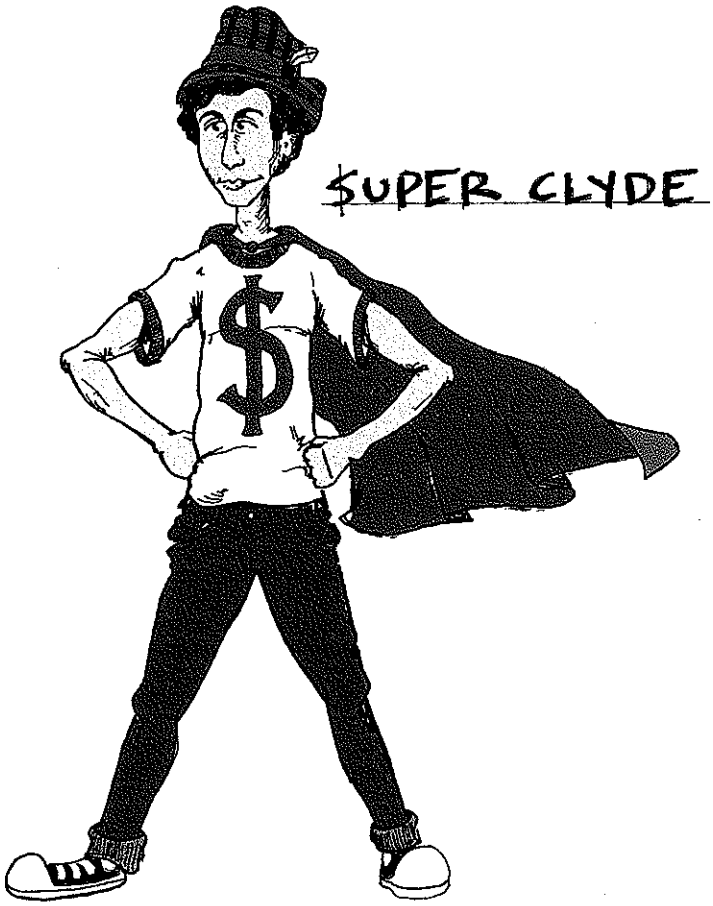


Written By:
Greg Garcia

1/8/13

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

In a box in the top corner of the screen, like in a comic book, it reads "Today". Clyde (27) is being chased by three slightly chubby women in workout gear. He's terrified.

WOMAN
Freeze! Pervert! Freeze!

CLYDE (V.O.)
Before you jump to any conclusions, as a self-diagnosed borderline agoraphobe with mild to mid-severe anxiety issues, this is not how I usually spend a Thursday evening.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL/INT. SCHOOL BUS -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

In a box in the top corner of the screen, it says "15 Years Ago". A group of kids stands in front of a school. An obnoxious jock type, Duke (18), is on the ground with his legs in the air, holding a lit lighter to his butt.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Some kids know how to make a name for themselves.

GROUP OF KIDS
Duke! Duke! Duke! Duke!

Duke farts and a cloud of flame explodes from his jeans. Kids go nuts. The camera finds Faith. Faith (16) is substantially overweight and is eating a roll of cookie dough.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Other kids aren't as popular, but they still get attention.

Faith gets hit in the forehead with a spit-ball. Unfazed, she takes another bite of cookie dough. A school bus pulls up and kids spill in, leaving 12-Year-Old Clyde reading a comic book on the sidewalk.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Me? I tried to stay out of the way.

SCHOOL BUS DRIVER
You getting on the bus today, weirdo?

Clyde looks up from his comic book and surveys the bus chaos.

CLYDE
(chewing his nails)
No thank you, sir.

Clyde starts to walk home, head buried in his comic book.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I started reading comic books after my parents died. Batman, Spiderman, Superman, they also lost their parents when they were kids, so we all had something in common.

A dog in a yard barks at Clyde and he takes off running.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Unfortunately, that was the only thing we had in common.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

Clyde, reading his comic book, walks down the sidewalk.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Whatever their superpower was...

ANGLE ON the comic book as Clyde turns the pages, where we see a variety of superheroes, all with different powers.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Whether they could fly, run fast, breathe under water... they were given something that made them special.

Clyde looks at himself in the reflection of a car window.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I wasn't.

Clyde turns a page in the comic book, transitioning us to...

COMIC TRANSITION:

NOTE: In a few spots in this show, I use a device that is similar to a device that has been used in movies such as "American Splendor," where I use comic book illustrations to tell the story. The comic book sections will be a combination of still drawings, animated drawings, and real shot footage framed in the square of a comic book.

INT. COMIC BOOK -- ANIMATION

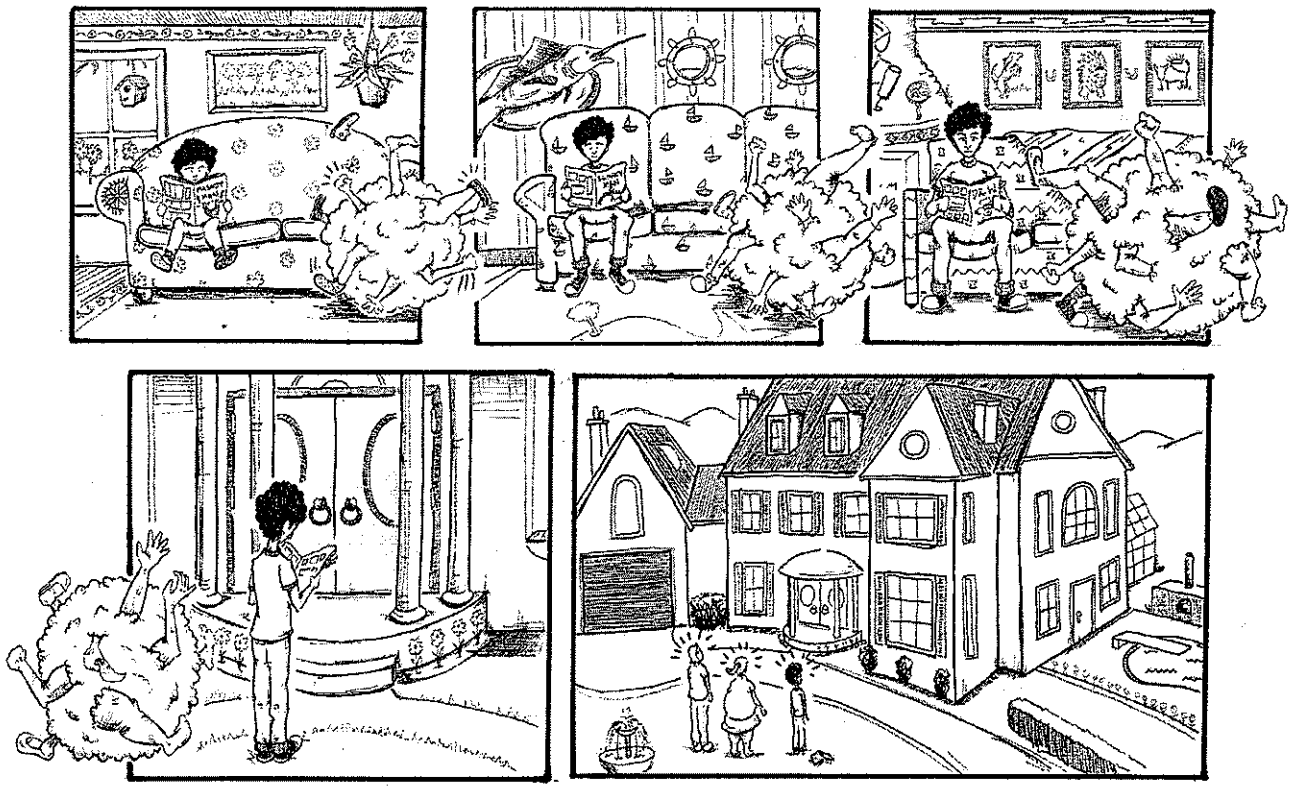
Young Clyde looks at a comic book while there is a fight going on next to him. The fight is illustrated by a cloud with fists and feet sticking out of it.

CLYDE (V.O.)
After my parents died, my brother and sister started fighting a lot.

The cloud starts to roll into the next comic square, which is a different living room. As Clyde follows the cloud from living room to living room, he also gets older.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Which made it hard to stay in any one foster home for too long. But as soon as a distant relative found out we were orphans he immediately sent for us.

Clyde, now 12 years old, follows the cloud out of the last living room square and into a square of a front yard, where the fighting stops. From behind, we see three children looking at a very nice house.



TRANSITION TO REAL LIFE:

EXT. UNCLE BILL'S HOUSE -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

The comic dissolves to real life. REVERSE to see 12-Year-Old Clyde and his siblings. Clyde's older brother is Duke (18), who was lighting farts earlier, and his older sister is Faith (16), the chubby girl who got hit with the spit-ball.

CLYDE
Wow.

DUKE
Now that's a house.

FAITH
I bet his refrigerator is huge.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Apparently, our Great Great Uncle Bill had done well for himself.

Clyde turns a page on his comic book, which transitions us to...

COMIC TRANSITION:

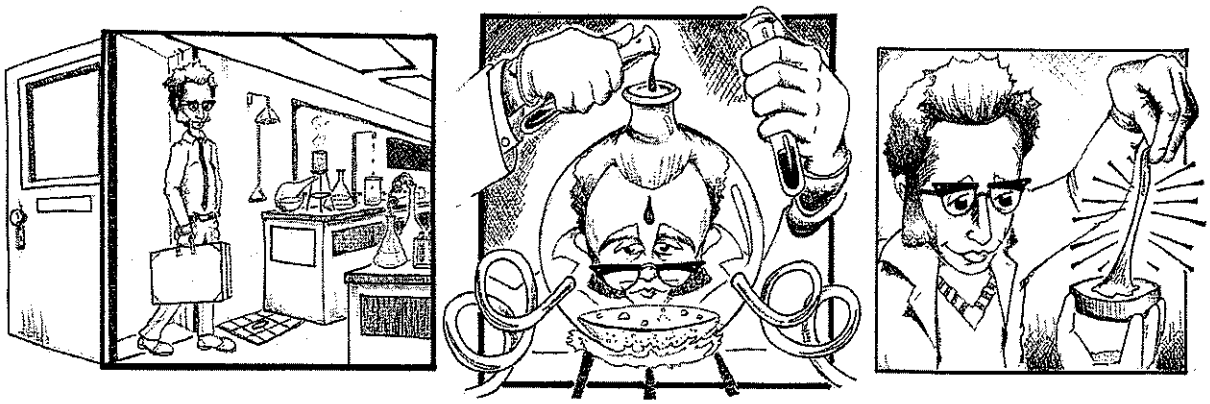
INT. COMIC BOOK -- ANIMATION

A young Uncle Bill walks into a chemistry lab. He starts to mix various beakers and other scientific things together.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Do you know what you get when you mix sixty-five-percent dimethyl siloxane, nine-percent thixatrol ST, four-percent polydimethylsiloxane, one-percent decamethyl cyclopentasiloxane, one-percent glycerine, and one-percent titanium dioxide? Of course you don't.

Uncle Bill pulls a small piece of putty out of a container and begins to stretch it.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But in 1943, my Uncle Bill knew what you got. You got Silly Putty. And then you got rich.



The comic book page turns and takes us back to real life...

TRANSITION TO REAL LIFE:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

Uncle Bill (90) puts the needle on a record and the song "Pennsylvania 6-5000" by the Glenn Miller Orchestra plays. It plays for the next few scenes.

CLYDE (V.O.)
And then you got old.

Clyde, Duke, Faith, and Randolph, Uncle Bill's butler (think Leslie Jordan), are watching him. The kids have their suitcases. Faith is eating a chocolate bar.

DUKE
He's pretty weird, huh?

RANDOLPH
He's not weird. He's eccentric.

Faith drops her candy wrapper on the ground.

RANDOLPH (CONT'D)
(snaps)
Pick that up, I am not Mr. Belvedere.

She does.

RANDOLPH (CONT'D)
I'm busy enough taking care of your uncle, so as long as you don't make a mess or set something on fire you're free to do as you wish. You're all practically adults anyway.

CLYDE
I'm twelve.

RANDOLPH
And I'm sure you're a very mature twelve. There are three bedrooms upstairs. I'll let you figure out who gets what.

Duke pushes Clyde to the ground and takes off running. Faith chases after him. Clyde gets up and watches Uncle Bill dance.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Having suffered through being called weird my whole life, I was interested in studying someone that had successfully crossed over into being considered eccentric.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

Uncle Bill sits on the couch and admires a photo album. Every page is a different 8"x10" picture of Uncle Bill's face looking at the camera, smiling. Clyde spies on him.

CLYDE (V.O.)
He was definitely an odd bird. He had a photo album full of strange pictures of himself...

An old phone rings and Randolph picks it up.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He was absentminded and would lose his wallet at least three times a month.

RANDOLPH
Sir, someone has found your wallet again.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

Uncle Bill puts on an old hat and exits the front door.

CLYDE (V.O.)
And every Sunday, he would put on the same silly-looking hat...

CUT TO:

EXT. UNCLE BILL'S HOUSE -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

The garage door opens and reveals Uncle Bill sitting behind the wheel of a 1976 Pacer. The Pacer is flanked by two very nice 1940's Rolls-Royces.

CLYDE (V.O.)
...And go for a drive in what he claimed was his favorite car.

He drives out of the garage.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM -- EVENING -- FLASHBACK (1998)

TIGHT ON Uncle Bill hunched over a bowl, slurping something brown out of a large spoon. "Pennsylvania 6-5000" still plays on a nearby record player.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Even though we knew Uncle Bill had money, no one knew how much.

At the other end of the very long table, the children eat dinner. Duke and Clyde are having steak. Faith is eating a plate full of gummy worms that looks like a pile of spaghetti. Duke is reading a Playboy.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But since we were his only living relatives, my brother and sister were hoping it was a lot.

DUKE
(loudly to Uncle Bill)
The steak is delicious, Uncle Bill. Thank you so much. I hope yours didn't lose too much of its flavor in the blender.
(softly to Duke and Faith)
Did you guys see the new Ferrari's that just came out? As soon as he dies, I'm getting a red one with my face painted on the hood.

CLYDE
Shhhhhh. He's right there.

They all look down at Uncle Bill, who is slurping his steak.

DUKE
Why do you always freak out about this? He can't hear us all the way down there.
(keeping his voice at the same level)
Uncle Bill? Silly Putty is gay.
(to Clyde)
See? Nothing.

Clyde chews his fingernails. Faith throws a roll at him.

FAITH
Stop eating your fingernails. Weirdo.

CLYDE
Don't call me that. I'm not weird.

DUKE
Yes, you are. You're a weirdo. You're <u>our</u> weirdo, but you're a weirdo.

We hear a thud and a splash. They all look over to Uncle Bill, who is face down in his bowl of liquid steak. The song on the record ends. They all stare for a beat. A gummy worm hangs from Faith's mouth. Silence. Except for the sound of the needle on the record player bumping up against the center label. Faith slurps a gummy worm into her mouth.

CUT TO:

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

Clyde, Duke, Faith, and Randolph sit in the office with the lawyer. Faith eats from a large bag of chips.

DUKE
You're telling me he left all his money to a charity that fights blindness in cats? Cats?!

LAWYER
They don't fight blindness. They provide prescription lenses for low-income felines.

The lawyer shows them a picture of a cat wearing glasses.

LAWYER (CONT'D)
Your uncle was a generous man.

FAITH
The hell he was. Twenty-million dollars and we get nothing?

LAWYER
Not nothing. You can stay in the house and he left an allowance for food. He didn't want you to starve. But as far as personal expenses go, luxuries and such, you're on your own. Duke, you're eighteen. Maybe it's time to start thinking about getting a job.

Duke stands up and punches the lawyer in the face.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNCLE BILL'S HOUSE -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

Randolph drives off in a cab as Clyde, Duke, and Faith wave.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Having worn out our welcome at all the foster homes, the court decided Duke was mature enough to be our legal guardian.

DUKE
Dibs on Uncle Bill's room, suckers!

Duke pushes Clyde to the ground and runs into the house, followed by Faith, who tackles him from behind.

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)/PRESENT DAY

Clyde enters and sits at the foot of his bed and chews his fingernails. The camera slowly pushes in on him.

CLYDE (V.O.)
When life throws you into the deep end, you have to decide whether you're going to sink or swim.

He lies back, going out of frame, leaving the camera on a wall with a few superhero pictures stuck to it. The shot dissolves to fifteen years later. The wall is now full of superhero pictures. An alarm clock goes off. Adult Clyde (27), the guy we saw running in the first scene, sits up in bed. His hair is a mess. He yawns.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Over the last fifteen years, I've been doing a pretty good job of keeping my head above water.

As Clyde gets out of bed, we dump off on a picture of him in a fast food uniform. The picture says "Employee of the Month".

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I actually like my job.

CUT TO:

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

Clyde mops the dining area near an ATM machine.

CLYDE (V.O.)
And I've been working on conquering my biggest fear -- people.

Someone goes to use the ATM and Clyde smiles quickly, then looks down and moves out of the way.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Plus I get to work alongside the most beautiful fast food cashier in the history of fast food -- Jolene.

We see Jolene (24). She is oddly cute. The manager, Mr. Phillips (34), enters from the back holding a piece of paper. He is African-American and has braces on his teeth.

MR. PHILLIPS
Jolene, your lunchtime register report is off by three-dollars and seventeen cents. Fix it.

Mr. Phillips exits. Clyde crosses to Jolene.

CLYDE
My watch has a calculator if you want to borrow it. I use it to figure out fractions when I'm mixing the bleach. The buttons are small but if you use a toothpick, it's like having a skinny finger.

Clyde takes a toothpick off the counter and hands it to her. He also extends his wrist to her to use his watch.

JOLENE
Thanks, Clyde.

Jolene takes Clyde's hand and starts to push buttons on his watch with the toothpick. Clyde is in heaven.

JOLENE (CONT'D)
I don't know why he's so surprised I'm not good at math. It's not like I went to scientist school and started working here for kicks.

Clyde flinches as she accidentally pokes him with the toothpick.

JOLENE (CONT'D)
I poked you. Sorry.

CLYDE
It's fine. Keep going.

She does and he continues to stare at her, in love.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
So, life's pretty good.

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM/HALLWAY -- DAY

Whistling, Clyde comes out of his bedroom wearing his fast food uniform. As he walks down the hallway, we dump off on a picture of Clyde, Faith, and Duke when they were young.

CLYDE (V.O.)
But I don't think my brother and sister are as happy as I am.

On the wall, we see a photo of an 18-yea-old Duke in a football uniform. We move past a few pictures of a happy Duke playing football along with some framed news clippings.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
For a while, it looked like Duke was going to get the life he always dreamed of. He played football at a local college and actually made it to the pros. For one game.

The camera lands on a picture of Duke in a football uniform being wheeled off the field on a stretcher. He's giving a thumbs down gesture.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Warren Sapp shattered Duke's kneecap and his dreams.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Clyde comes down the stairs in his fast food uniform.

CLYDE (V.O.)
To make money, he's been slowly selling all of Uncle Bill's stuff.

The living room is empty except for a phone. A 33-year-old Duke takes money from a woman holding a lamp.

DUKE
That's a good lamp for you. It matches your hips. You sure you don't need a phone, sweetheart?

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE -- DAY

Clyde enters. The only car in the garage is the 1976 Pacer with a flat tire. From behind, we see Faith, now 31, on a treadmill. Her arms are swinging as she runs. She's huge.

CLYDE (V.O.)
I feel bad for my sister, too. No matter how hard she tries, she just can't get off the weight.

Clyde opens a fridge and grabs an orange soda. Reveal that Faith is eating a piece of cake while on the treadmill. Her swinging arms are putting cake in her mouth.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (2012)

A car pulls up to the parking booth.

CLYDE (V.O.)
And her job doesn't seem to have any room for growth.

GUY
Whoa.

We reveal Faith crammed in the tiny booth.

FAITH
Just put the ticket in the machine.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- BACK TO PRESENT -- MOMENTS LATER

Duke is watching a video of Katie Sunshine hula hooping at a concert on a laptop. **(Google "Hula Hoop Girl at Winefest Music Festival.")** He moves his head in a circular motion as he watches. Clyde enters drinking his soda. The phone rings and Clyde crosses to answers it.

CLYDE
Hello?

Faith enters the kitchen.

FAITH
(to Duke)
What are you watching?

DUKE
This chick hula hooping. It's so sexy. I bet even you could get a boyfriend if you could do this. You should call Saturn and see if you can borrow one of its rings.

Faith punches Duke.

CLYDE
(into phone)
Okay. I guess we can come down now.
(beat)
I don't know, about an hour.
(beat)
No, we don't have a car that works, we have to walk.
(beat)
No, I don't ride the bus.
(MORE)

CLYDE (CONT'D)
(beat)
Uh, cause it's noisy, it's scary, and it's full of strangers including someone I don't even know that's driving and has my life in their hands. It's basically a death trap.
(beat)
Okay, see you then.

Clyde hangs up the phone.

CLYDE (CONT'D)
Uncle Bill's lawyer wants to see us.

CUT TO:

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE -- DAY

Clyde sits on a couch between Faith and Duke. Faith is eating cotton candy. The lawyer stands across from them.

CLYDE
What do you mean our uncle didn't give his money to charity?

LAWYER
The charity was fake. We made it up.
(laughing)
You should have seen your uncle and me trying to get that cat to keep those glasses on.
(pulling up his pant leg)
I still have a scar--

DUKE
Where's the money?

LAWYER
It's in a trust. He didn't want you to waste your youth jet-setting around the globe with a pile of money that was just handed to you.

FAITH
Yeah, that would have been so much worse than working in a toll booth for the last ten years.
(towards Hell)
Thanks, Uncle Weirdo.

DUKE
(to the lawyer)
Ask her how many times she's gotten stuck in her toll booth.

FAITH
Shut up.

Duke holds up five fingers to the lawyer.

LAWYER
Look, it was important to your uncle that you all get the chance to make your mark in the world. Your uncle had Silly Putty. He wanted you all to have the chance to find your own Silly Putty. So, he gave you fifteen years to become the people you were supposed to be without money.
(beat)
I'm sure he'd be proud.

DUKE
So, now that it's been fifteen years, we get money, right? How much?

LAWYER
You'll each receive a check every month in the amount of one-hundred-thousand dollars.

Clyde, Faith, and Duke all sit in silence for a beat. Duke gets up and kisses the lawyer right on the mouth.

FAITH
(towards Heaven)
Thanks, Uncle Weirdo.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

Once again, we see Clyde running from the three ladies from the top of the show. He's talking into this cell phone.

CLYDE
(into phone)
It's Clyde. I'm in trouble. I'm on a secret mission and it went sideways. It went sideways!

WOMAN
You're not getting away, you creep. All three of us Zumba twice a week!

CLYDE (V.O.)
Okay, where were we? That's right -- we just found out we were rich.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNCLE BILL'S HOUSE -- DAY

Duke pulls up in a Ferrari.

CLYDE (V.O.)
The day he got his first check, my brother bought his dream car.

He gets out and admires a picture of his face on the hood.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Duke opens the front door and Randolph walks up the front walk with a suitcase. He's holding a helmet and there is a moped in the driveway.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Then he found Randolph because he said we weren't rich unless we had a butler.

Randolph looks around the furnitureless, dirty house.

RANDOLPH
Good Lord.
(MORE)

RANDOLPH (CONT'D)
What have you animals done to this place? Get me two Valium and some triple-action Mop and Glo.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE -- DAY

Faith sits on the examination table eating a giant pretzel.

CLYDE (V.O.)
My sister said she was going to invest in herself.

The doctor enters looking at a clipboard.

DOCTOR
So, lipoooo...
(sees Faith)
...Oooowhoa. I trust you have a lot of money?

FAITH
Indeed I do.

DOCTOR
Let's suck some fat.

He hits the switch on a liposuction machine and it kicks on.

CUT TO:

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

A finger pushes the "check balance" button on an ATM.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Me? I couldn't decide what to do.

Clyde takes the receipt. It reads "$100,000". He nervously puts it in his pocket and mops the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN -- DAY

Clyde enters from work to see Duke on a couch, drinking a beer, and watching Katie Sunshine hula hoop in person.

CLYDE
Is that the girl from the...?

DUKE
Internet. Yep.

KATIE
Hey.

CLYDE
Hey.

DUKE
Ten-thousand dollars and I've got her for the whole week.

KATIE
No touching. Just watching.

DUKE
You don't have to keep saying that. It's ruining it.
(to Clyde)
Sit down.

CLYDE
No thanks.

Uncomfortable, Clyde exits. Duke continues to stare at Katie.

DUKE
Suit yourself, weirdo.

Clyde enters the kitchen and sees something disturbing.

CLYDE
What did you do?

REVEAL Faith in a hospital bed, completely covered in gauze like a mummy. She's eating ice cream. Randolph is sewing.

FAITH
(in pain)
Would it kill you to tell me I look skinny?

CLYDE
You're covered in bandages.

FAITH
I know. The bandages are like six inches thick and I still look skinny.

RANDOLPH
I'm using her old pants to make a Technicolor Dream Comforter for my day bed.

Randolph motions to a comforter he's making with different colored large pairs of pants.

CLYDE
Are you supposed to be eating ice cream?

FAITH
(mouthful)
They said to stick to soft foods.

Clearly uncomfortable, Clyde quickly exits through the living room and goes up the stairs. Randolph watches him go and picks up a magic marker off the table. Clyde crosses through the living room where Duke is still watching Katie Sunshine hula hoop.

DUKE
So, this no touching rule of yours. That's us touching each other, right?

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM -- DAY

Randolph enters and catches Clyde chewing his fingernails. Clyde quickly stops. He's obviously on edge.

RANDOLPH
Clyde?

CLYDE
Yeah?

RANDOLPH
Were you chewing your fingernails?

CLYDE
No. I had some of that chicken for lunch that's finger-licking good and there's still quite a bit of flavor under my nails, so I was just snacking. Just snacking a bit.

Clyde quickly touches each finger to his tongue.

CLYDE (CONT'D)
It really is as good as they advertise.

RANDOLPH
Clyde, what's wrong? You've been acting weird.

CLYDE
I'm not acting weird. And even if I was, I'm not weird. I'm eccentric. I have money now.

Clyde takes out his ATM receipt and shows it to Randolph.

CLYDE (CONT'D)
My weird days are behind me.

RANDOLPH
Do you need to talk to the doctor?

CYLDE
I don't need to talk to the doctor. I haven't talked to the doctor since I was a kid.

RANDOLPH
Okay. Because the doctor is in if you need to talk to the doctor.

CLYDE
I don't need to talk to the--

Randolph lifts up his hand to reveal that he's drawn a little face on it that talks when he moves his thumb.

RANDOLPH
(funny voice)
Hello, Clyde.

CLYDE
Hello, Doctor Giggles.

RANDOLPH
(funny voice)
I'm worried about you. Even though you don't have to work anymore, you haven't you quit your job. Why?

CLYDE
(to the hand)
I can't quit my job. If I didn't work there, I would have to sit in the parking lot and stare at Jolene through the window and that, that would be weird.
(to Randolph)
This is stupid. I don't want to talk to the doctor. Put him in your pocket.

Randolph starts to leave.

RANDOLPH
Fine. But if you ever want to talk to him, or me, I'd be happy to find the time to--

CLYDE
What's wrong with me?

RANDOLPH
Or now. Now is good.

CLYDE
Ever since we got this money, I've felt pressure to do something but I have no idea what. And even if I could figure out something to buy, I don't think I deserve it. Uncle Bill gave us fifteen years to find our Silly Putty and I didn't find mine. I didn't find my Silly Putty.

RANDOLPH
Listen, just because you have money doesn't mean you have to buy stuff. Look at your uncle. He didn't spend all of his money and he was happy.

CLYDE
But he was weird.

RANDOLPH
Eccentric.

CLYDE
He had photo albums full of strange self-portraits, he lost his wallet once a week, and even though he had twenty-million dollars, he drove around town in beat-up old Pacer. He was weird.

RANDOLPH
(serious)
That Pacer is one of the roomiest mass-produced, egg-shaped automobiles ever built, and you're wrong about the wallet. He only lost his wallet once. Once.
(off Clyde's confused look)
Maybe it's time you knew the truth about your uncle.

The screen turns like a page revealing...

COMIC TRANSITION:

INT. COMIC BOOK -- ANIMATION

A comic book square of Uncle Bill's house around 1950. In the garage are two Rolls-Royces.

RANDOLPH (V.O.)
Like anyone would, the first thing your uncle did when he got rich was buy things. A nice house, fancy cars... He even paid Charlie Chaplin to come to the house and do a private show.

Uncle Bill watches Charlie Chaplin do a private show.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But over the years, none of this really made him happy.

An older Uncle Bill is on the couch. The phone rings. He answers.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then something happened that changed his life forever.

Uncle Bill checks his pants for his wallet and says...

UNCLE BILL
Why yes, I did lose my wallet.

We move to a comic square where a man gives Uncle Bill his wallet.

RANDOLPH (V.O.)
The person not only returned the wallet, but they returned it with all the money inside.

Uncle Bill tries to give some money to the man, but he refuses.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And he refused to take a reward. No matter how hard your uncle tried.

Uncle Bill watches as the man goes into his house.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He knew if he wanted to reward the man, he had to be crafty.

Uncle Bill looks in the mirror and puts on his hat. The garage door opens and Uncle Bill drives out of the garage in the Pacer, leaving the Rolls-Royces behind.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He bought a cheap car so he wouldn't stand out when he was spying on the man.

Uncle Bill sits in the Pacer across from the man's house. The man is mowing his lawn. The lawn mower starts to smoke.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Eventually he figured out a way to pay him back.

A truck pulls up and delivers a new lawn mower. The man looks at it, confused, and then smiles and shrugs. Uncle Bill smiles from across the street in his Pacer.

RANDOLPH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Your uncle had never been happier.

The last comic book square turns to real life as Uncle Bill takes out a camera. It looks like he's going to take a picture of the man and his new mower, but instead he takes a picture of himself smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM -- BACK TO PRESENT

TIGHT ON a photo of Uncle Bill smiling. REVEAL Randolph showing the picture to Clyde in an album. He flips through the book, showing picture after picture of Uncle Bill smiling.

RANDOLPH
And he didn't want the feeling to end. So he started leaving wallets all over town. If people returned the wallet with the money still in it, he found a way to anonymously reward them.

CLYDE
(in awe)
He was like a superhero.

RANDOLPH
I guess he kinda was.

Randolph shuts the photo album.

CLYDE
(nervous rambling)
So what are you saying? I should do that, too? 'Cause I don't know if I could, I mean, it seems a little dangerous in this day and age to, the Pacer has a flat tire, so...

RANDOLPH
Relax, I'm not suggesting you do this. Your uncle was a great man. A genius. You... well, you... have your challenges. Look, I just wanted you to know that there are other things you can do with money instead of spending it on yourself. Find a charity and write a check. You'll feel better.

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM -- DAY

Clyde sits at his desk, surrounded by pamphlets from different charities. He goes to write a check and then looks over at his wall of superheroes. The camera pushes in on Clyde and superhero-type music starts to swell.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNCLE BILL'S HOUSE -- DAY

Superhero-type music continues as the garage door slowly opens and we dramatically REVEAL Clyde sitting in the Pacer. He's wearing Uncle Bill's hat. We can tell by the look on his face he's all business.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET -- DAY

Clyde drives the Pacer down the street with a little donut tire where the flat tire was. He throws wallets out of the window as he goes.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET/EXT. BACKYARD -- NIGHT

Clyde is still running from the three women.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Yep. Still running.

Clyde jumps over a fence and then looks across the sky.

CLYDE (CONT'D)
(into his cell phone)
I'll explain later, just pick up the car at Save Big and find me. I see the water tower. Rendezvous at the water tower. Rendezvous!

Clyde runs and is clotheslined by a clothesline and falls out of frame. Behind him, the women try to climb the fence.

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Anyway, I left wallets all over town, but a whole month went by and no one called.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

Clyde and Duke watch as Randolph pulls gauze off of something off-screen and puts it into a giant pile next to him.

CLYDE (V.O.)
Meanwhile, things at the house were getting progressively more disturbing. Faith got her bandages off.

REVEAL Faith. What had been an actress in a fat suit for the first part of the show is now just the attractive actress.

FAITH
What do you think?

DUKE
I liked you better fat.

She throws a lamp at him and he ducks.

DUKE (CONT'D)
There's my girl. They didn't suck the spunk out of you.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Clyde, Duke, Faith and some other people drink beers and bop their heads to some music.

CLYDE (V.O.)
And to celebrate the new and improved Faith, Duke invited a few friends over to listen to Motley Crue.

We REVERSE to see Motley Crue playing in the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

TIGHT ON an ATM. A finger pushes the "check balance" button.

CLYDE (V.O.)
And me? Well, my problems just kept piling up.

Clyde takes a receipt and looks at it. It reads "$200,000". He puts it in his pocket and turns to see Mr. Phillips holding a bottle of bleach and a bucket. Jolene is in a booth nearby.

MR. PHILLIPS
It's been a busy day in the ladies room. Double bleach, triple elbow grease. Jolene, break's over.

Mr. Phillips crosses off. Jolene gets up and smiles at Clyde as she hands him a toothpick. He smiles and uses it to push buttons on his calculator watch.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

From the hole underneath a massage table, we see Duke's face.

DUKE
Come on now, don't shy away from the inner thigh.

He's getting a massage from a woman who looks less-than-thrilled and exhausted. Faith is on the couch with a laptop. Clyde enters in his fast food uniform.

CLYDE
You're getting another massage?

FAITH
It's still the same one.

DUKE
What's the worst part of getting a massage, Clyde?

CLYDE
People you don't know touching you with their hands?

DUKE
When it's over. The worst part is when it's over. But when you're rich, it doesn't have to be over until you say it is.

FAITH
He gave the massage place five-grand and they just keep rotating out different masseuses.

Clyde sits down next to Faith on the couch.

CLYDE
What are you doing?

DUKE
She's hogging the internet, that's what she's doing. Make sure you check on my auction bid for Michael Jackson's jacket.

FAITH
(to Clyde)
I'm just looking up a few old friends. And by "friends," I mean anyone that was mean to me when I was fat.

Clyde spots an open high school yearbook on the coffee table. Almost every picture on the page is circled. He flips through the book to see that's the case on every page.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Revenge is sweet but not fattening. I'm gonna start with the A's.

The phone rings. Clyde's eyes dart to the phone. He answers it. A male masseuse comes in the front door and seamlessly takes over for the female masseuse so she can leave.

CLYDE
(into phone)
Hello? Yes, this is him. Really? Was there any money in it? That's great. Yeah, I know exactly where that is. Thanks.

Clyde hangs up the phone and starts towards the door.

FAITH
Who was that?

CLYDE
Someone found my wallet.

DUKE
Ha! You lost your wallet. Idiot.

Clyde exits.

DUKE (CONT'D)
(to masseuse)
What do you say we pay a little attention to the glutes? Ultra-light touch. I want to feel like we're on our honeymoon.

The masseuse shrugs and starts to lightly rub Duke's ass.

DUKE (CONT'D)
(eyes closed)
Whoever said money can't buy happiness never felt this.

MASSEUSE
(deep voice)
Thanks, bro.

Duke's eyes go wide.

DUKE
It's over!

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVE BIG STORE (THINK TARGET) -- AFTERNOON

A woman in a Save Big uniform, Adriana (34), stands in the parking lot holding Clyde's wallet. Clyde appears behind her, peeking around a car. A bus pulls up and Adriana calls to a guy in a Save Big uniform, who is smoking a cigarette.

ADRIANA
Jesse, do me a favor and wait for a guy named Clyde to show up. I found his wallet.

She tosses him the wallet.

ADRIANA (CONT'D)
If I don't catch this bus, I'll miss my transfers and I've got no chance of reading my kids a bedtime story.

Adriana hurries off. Clyde follows, passing Jesse, who takes the money out of the wallet and puts it in his pocket.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY BUS/EXT. STREET -- AFTERNOON

We're inside the bus looking out the door as Adriana enters, revealing Clyde standing behind her on the street. He nervously stands there.

CITY BUS DRIVER
You getting on, dummy?

Clyde surveys the bus. It's crowded. A little scary. Someone has a boom box playing loud music. He takes a deep breath and steps onto the bus. The doors shut and the bus drives down the road with Clyde looking out the window, terrified. He instinctively goes to chew his fingernails but forces his hand away from his mouth with his other hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

Adriana gets off a different bus and hurries down the street. After a beat, Clyde exits the bus and follows her.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADRIANA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Adriana hustles up to her house and goes in the front door. Clyde watches from across the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADRIANA'S HOUSE/INT. KIDS' BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Adriana goes into her kids' bedroom and sees that they are sleeping. Her husband, Carlos, enters the room.

CARLOS
Sorry. I tried to keep 'em up, but they were wiped out. Maybe tomorrow.

Defeated, Adriana sighs and kisses her kids on the head. At the window, REVEAL that Clyde is watching.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Hey!

Clyde turns to see the three women in workout gear on the sidewalk across the street looking at him.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Clyde panics and takes off. They chase after him.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Freeze! Pervert! Freeze!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET/EXT. BACKYARD -- NIGHT

As we saw earlier, Clyde climbs over a fence and is clotheslined by a clothesline. This time he pops back up into frame and takes off as the three women start to climb over the fence.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

Clyde runs down the street towards a water tower. The women are hot on his heels.

CLYDE
(into his cell phone)
Northbound on Sycamore Street!

Suddenly, in front of Clyde, a moped makes a skidding turn from a cross street and drives in front of Clyde. Randolph is driving while on his cell phone.

RANDOLPH
Get on!

Clyde runs up to the back of the moped.

CLYDE
You're not supposed to talk on the phone when you're driving.

RANDOLPH
Get on!

Clyde hops on the back, holds tight onto Randolph and they speed off leaving the three angry women in the dust.

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Clyde paces, full of excitement. Randolph sits on the bed.

RANDOLPH
Have you lost your mind? I told you not to try and do this.

CLYDE
You should have seen me. I rode on a bus. Then I rode on another bus. Then I rode on a another bus. Then I outran three very aerobically fit women in their mid-to-late forties. I was amazing.

RANDOLPH
Clyde, those are not amazing things. Those aren't even mildly challenging.

CLYDE
I'm gonna reward this woman and I know what she needs. She needs a car. If she had a car, she wouldn't have to take three buses to get home to her kids every night. I'm buying her a car.

RANDOLPH
And how are you going to do that? You think you can just give someone a car anonymously without leaving a trace? What about taxes? Insurance? There's an art to it. You're not your uncle. You almost got killed following the woman home. You can't do this, Clyde.

Clyde sits down next to Randolph.

CLYDE
I know I'm not my uncle. But even my uncle wasn't my uncle when he was my age. He was just a guy trying to figure out who he was.
(MORE)

CLYDE (CONT'D)
I've waited my whole life to find the one thing that could make me special. My superpower. And now I have it. Money. Money is my superpower. Tonight, I finally felt the way I dreamed of feeling my whole life. I don't want that feeling to go away. Please. You watched my uncle do what he did. He confided in you. Teach me how to do this. Help me make him proud.

Randolph looks at Clyde for a beat.

RANDOLPH
There's a look in your eyes I've seen before, but not on <u>your</u> face. On your Uncle Bill's. After years of struggling to master the bassoon, I was going to give up and your uncle looked me in the eyes and gave me an inspirational speech that not only strengthened my resolve to continue my battle with an instrument that some call the farting bedpost, but that speech also melted my heart and lead to an incredibly awkward moment where I tried to French kiss your uncle. He quickly turned away and politely told me he wasn't into guys. When you looked me in the eyes just then and spoke from the heart, I saw your uncle.
(beat)
Let's give this woman a car.

Clyde smiles. The doorbell rings.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

Duke, wearing the too-small-for-him iconic Michael Jackson red jacket, answers the door, revealing a man, Andrew Alexander (31).

DUKE
Are you the guy who's leasing me his chimpanzee for a month?

ANDREW
No, my name is Andrew Alexander.
(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)
I'm here to pick up my date. We met online.

Faith appears behind Duke.

FAITH
That's for me. Hey, honey.

ANDREW
Hey. You know, when I was growing up, I think a little fat girl lived here.
(remembering fondly)
I used to spit spit-balls at her at the bus stop.

FAITH
Really?

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL -- DAY -- FLASHBACK (1998)

From the top of the show, we see 16-year-old Faith getting hit with the spit-ball. This time we reverse to see Young Andrew laughing at Faith with a very identifiable laugh.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- EVENING

TIGHT ON Andrew doing the same laugh he did as a kid.

ANDREW
We called her "Bubble Butt McGravy Chugger, The Turd."

FAITH
That's clever. Let's go.

Faith walks out the door past Andrew, and he follows.

DUKE
(calling off)
Have fun.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADRIANA'S HOUSE -- DAY

Adriana walks outside to find a Volvo station wagon in her driveway with a bow on the roof. She looks around, confused.

CUT TO:

INT. ADRIANA'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Adriana sits with her husband and two children. A policeman sits across from them reading some paperwork.

POLICEMAN
I wish we could tell you we figured this out, but it's a mystery.

The screen turns like a page revealing...

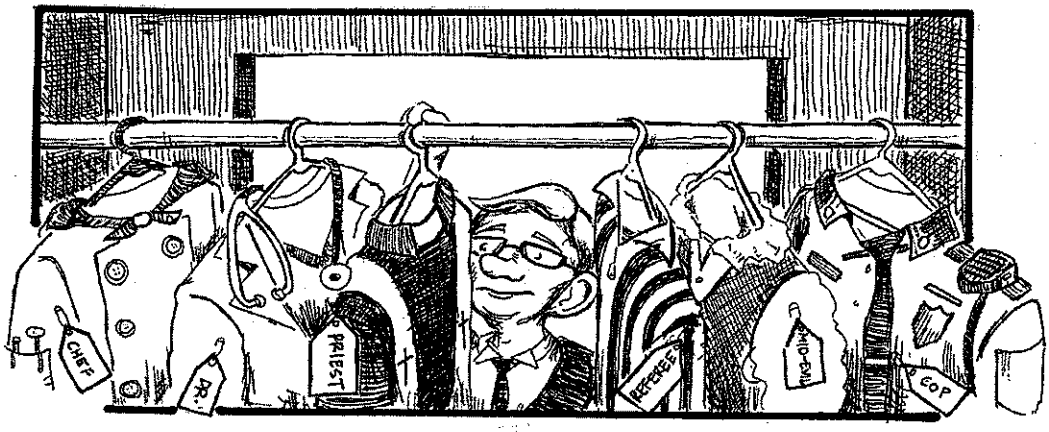
COMIC TRANSITION:

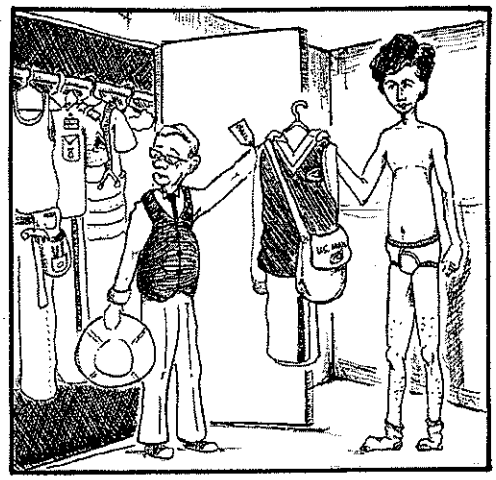
INT. COMIC BOOK -- ANIMATION

We see a comic book square with Randolph opening a closet full of costumes and handing a mailman uniform to Clyde.

POLICEMAN (V.O.)
Someone really wanted to give you this car without you knowing who they were.

We move to a comic square where Clyde walks down the street in a mailman uniform in front of Adriana's house. He opens the mailbox and takes out the mail.

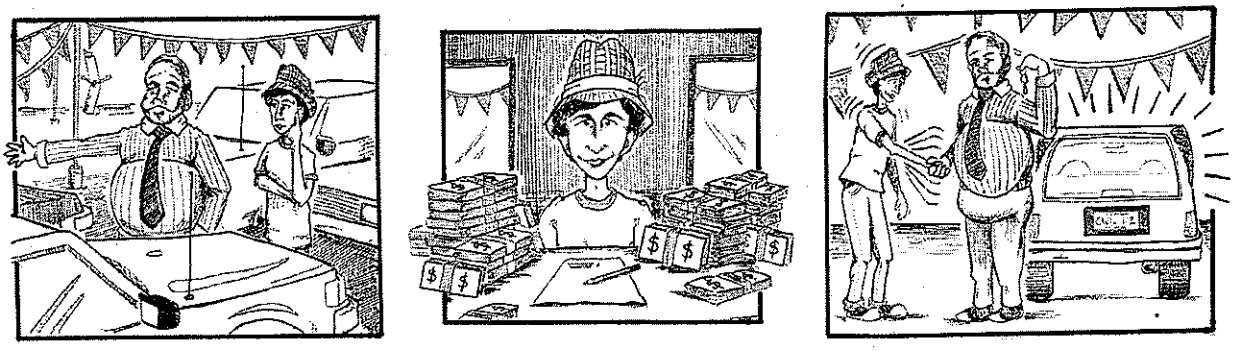






POLICEMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
They must have stolen your identity somehow because it was purchased with cash in your name.

We move to a comic square where Clyde signs paperwork at a car dealership and hands over a pile of cash.



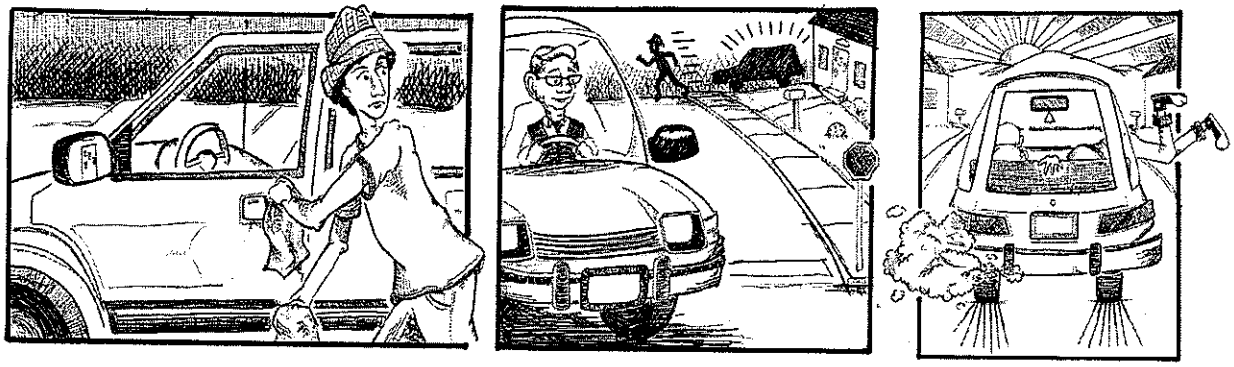
POLICEMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The taxes were paid. It's insured for the next ten years. And there was a prepaid gas card in the glove compartment with a balance of five-thousand dollars.

We move through a few comic squares where Clyde pays taxes, buys insurance, and buys a gas card at a gas station.



POLICEMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We dusted the whole car, but there wasn't a fingerprint on it.

We move to a comic square where Clyde wipes down the car in front of Adriana's house and then hurries across the street, where Randolph is waiting for him in the Pacer.



The comic book page turns and takes us back to real life...

TRANSITION TO REAL LIFE:

INT. ADRIANA'S LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Everyone is where we left them.

ADRIANA
But it doesn't make sense. Have you ever heard of anything like this?

POLICEMAN
Actually, that's the weirdest part. I have. We used to have some weird cases like this pop up every now and then, but I haven't seen anything like it in at least fifteen years. Not that we ever did anything about it. It's not a crime to be generous.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAVE BIG STORE -- AFTERNOON

Adriana exits the store

POLICEMAN (V.O.)
Consider yourself lucky. Somebody likes you. Enjoy it.

She takes out her keys and unlocks her car with the remote.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADRIANA'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Adriana pulls into her driveway. Her kids come outside in their pajamas and welcome her with a big hug. Across the street, we see Clyde sitting in the Pacer smiling. He takes out an old camera and takes a picture of himself.

CUT TO:

INT. CLYDE'S BEDROOM -- EVENING

TIGHT ON the picture of Clyde smiling. PULL BACK to see that it's in the middle of the wall with the other pictures of superheroes. Clyde admires himself on the wall as Duke comes up behind him. He has a chimp with him.

DUKE
So not only are you losing your wallet and driving that stupid Pacer, now you're taking pictures of yourself? Watch yourself, little brother. Don't let this money turn you into a whack job like it did to Uncle Bill.

Duke and his rented chimp exit. Clyde smiles and crosses to a record player, where puts the needle on a record.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN -- EVENING

Randolph hears the sound of "Pennsylvania 6-5000" coming from upstairs and smiles. Faith enters through the front door, picks up the phone and dials.

FAITH
Mrs. Alexander? Hi. I just slept with your husband. You'll find a hickey on his inner thigh, but you might want to get a jump on burning all of his stuff now.

Faith hangs up the phone.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Andrew Alexander, done. Annie Anderson, you're on deck, girlfriend.

Faith crosses off as Randolph raises a bassoon to his lips. He plays along to "Pennsylvania 6-5000."

CUT TO:

EXT. UNCLE BILL'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

Music plays, and in the upstairs window, a silhouette of Clyde happily dances. A phone rings and Clyde stops dancing.

CLYDE (O.S.)
Hello? Why yes, I did lose my wallet.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW