# Untitled Tad Quill CBS Pilot

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ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. LEWIS KITCHEN - MORNING

BREAKFAST TIME, MINNEAPOLIS, MN. JACK LEWIS, 40, PUTS SOME EGGS ON A PLATE FOR SEBASTIAN, 12, HIS PRE-PUBESCENT SON. SEBASTIAN PULLS AN ITOUCH OUT OF HIS BACKPACK AS JACK JOINS HIM AT THE KITCHEN TABLE.

SEBASTIAN

Look what I got Rachel for our anniversary.

JACK

Nice.

SEBASTIAN

It's got a photo album for all our pictures. I put like seven hundred on there.

JACK

You two have had a well documented six months. Where'd you get the cash?

SEBASTIAN

Here and there.

JACK

Specifics please.

SEBASTIAN

I sold my parka.

JACK

To?

SEBASTIAN

Carl.

JACK

Why is that kid always trying to buy your clothes?

SEBASTIAN

He loves the coat. It's a win-win.

JACK

Actually, I think you start losing around November. Return the iTouch. Buy back the coat.
(re: iTouch)

And to be honest, that's too nice a gift. You're twelve.

SEBASTIAN

To be honest, you don't get what Rachel and I have.

JACK

Oh, I get it. I've seen the collages.

SEBASTIAN CROSSES TO THE FRIDGE FOR MORE JUICE.

SEBASTIAN

Rachel's aunt just moved to town.
(beat, no response)

She seems super cool.

JACK

No thank you.

SEBASTIAN

She's great. Not too old. Healthy.

JACK

She sounds like the full package.

SEBASTIAN PULLS A CARD OUT OF HIS BACKPACK, HANDS IT TO JACK.

JACK (CONT'D)

How do you keep getting these numbers?

You're like James Bond out there.

SEBASTIAN

Women love married guys.

JACK

You're not married.

SEBASTIAN

Engaged to be engaged.

JACK

You know that kind of talk scares me.

SEBASTIAN

Her aunt's name is Sasha. Just give her a call.

JACK
(studies card, then flips it)

What's this number? Who's Debbie?

SEBASTIAN

Some lady at the pizza place. Let's try Sasha first.

SEBASTIAN EXITS LEAVING JACK TO CONTEMPLATE HIS NEXT MOVE.

CUT TO:

B

INT. INTREPID ADVERTISING BULLPEN/JACK'S OFFICE - LATER

JACK IS GETTING COFFEE IN THE BULLPEN OF A COOL, LOFT LIKE OFFICE. HE FINISHES THE POT. CAROL, 50, GIVES HIM A LOOK.

JACK

Don't worry, Carol. I'll make another pot.

CAROL

Forget it. I'll just go to Starbucks.

SHE WALKS OFF A LITTLE HUFFY AS STU BART, 40, ART DIRECTOR AND JACK'S BEST FRIEND WALKS UP.

JACK

God, she hates me.

STU

Well, you did steal her thunder.

JACK

You mean my wife's death stole her thunder.

STU

It happened one week after her horse died. She only got one week as the office horse widow.

THEY CROSS INTO JACK'S OFFICE.

JACK

So Sebastian got me another number.

STU

Again? That kid's like an NBA player out there.
(then)
Can I say something?

JACK
(heard it before)
It's been two years. It's time to get back in the water.

STU
It has been two years. And it is time to get back in the water. And Jack, the water's warm.

JACK
You're not allowed in the water.

STU
It looks warm. From my spot on the beach next to my newborn twins and bitter wife.

JACK
She's still pissed you let the baby roll off the bed?

STU
They both rolled off, Jack. On my watch. You don't come back from that.
(then)
So what's this woman's name?

JACK
Sasha.

STU
Good God, she sounds hot.
(taking card)
Okay, let's pull the trigger. I'll dial, you talk.

STU REACHES FOR THE PHONE, JACK BLOCKS HIM.

JACK

You really want some date stories, don't you?

STU

I do. It's been brutal since Kyle transferred.

JACK

You loved his bi-sexual escapades.

STU

He always zigged when you thought he'd zag.
(switching gears, more concerned)
Jack, it's time to start getting happy again.

JACK

I am happy. I'm thriving.

STU

No, there's a failure to thrive.

JACK

That's your favorite new infant term.

STU

Go out with the incredibly hot Sasha. If it's too soon, it's too soon. I can always call Kyle in Toronto for a fix.

JACK
(beat)
Okay, I'll do it.

STU

You swear?

JACK

I swear.

STU

He's back people!

CAROL (O.S.)
(sarcastic)

Woo-Hoo!

ON JACK'S LOOK, ACKNOWLEDGING CAROL'S HATRED, WE;

CUT TO:

C

INT. BLUEPOINT RESTAURANT - A FEW DAYS LATER

JACK WALKS INTO A NICE BUT NOT TOO UPSCALE RESTAURANT. HE WALKS UP TO THE BAR AND ALLIE, THE GOOD-LOOKING BARTENDER.

ALLIE

There he is.

JACK

Here I am.

ALLIE

Dinner tonight?

JACK

Just a beer. Amstel light.

ALLIE

That's my favorite beer.

JACK

Well, you have manly taste in light beer. Seen my sister?

ALLIE POINTS ACROSS THE ROOM. JACK WAVES TO A WAITRESS, MARNIE, 30, HIS CUTE, JUDGMENTAL SISTER. SHE CROSSES OVER.

MARNIE

I saw Sebastian. He says you have a date.

JACK

Yup, it's official. Sasha and I are grabbing coffee. Where'd you see Sebastian?

MARNIE

I picked him up from school.

JACK

You know, he's asked you not to do that.

MARNIE

I like to pick him up. What's the problem?

JACK

Well, you don't have a car.

MARNIE

We bike together. You know he sold his parka? The parka you bought him?

JACK

He bought it back. At a slight premium.

MARNIE

Are you going to lower the hammer?

JACK

Biking with his aunt seems punishment enough.

MARNIE

Tess was always the disciplinarian. I'm just trying to help out.

JACK

I know. It's a sweet, slightly insulting gesture.

MARNIE

So how do you feel about the big date?

JACK

Good.

MARNIE

Good?

JACK

Good.

MARNIE

Jack, not to get all “therapist” on you --

ALLIE GIVES JACK HIS BEER.

ALLIE

Because you’re not a therapist.

MARNIE

I am a therapist, Allie. I just haven’t finished my clinical hours for state certification.

ALLIE

You have one patient. Who’s a busboy.

MARNIE

With crippling social anxiety. Why don’t you say what this is really about?

ALLIE

You shorted me on tips.

MARNIE

I miscounted. How many times do I have to apologize?

ALLIE SNORTS AND WALKS OFF. MARNIE TURNS TO JACK.

MARNIE (CONT'D)

Like I said, not to get all "therapist", but are you ready to date?

JACK

It's just coffee. Very casual.

MARNIE

Even casual intimacy could bring on a flood of emotions. One kiss and you could start crying. Or laughing. Or both.

JACK

I sound insane.

MARNIE

I'm just saying it's a big step and I want you to be ready.

JACK

Well, better get cracking. I'm meeting her in an hour.

MARNIE

I thought we were having dinner?

JACK

Yeah, that's why I came by. Can we do it Thursday instead?

MARNIE

Sure, I guess. No problem.

JACK

Thanks. It'll be on me.

A BIZARRELY NERVOUS BUSBOY HOVERS BY JACK, EYEING HIS EMPTY BEER GLASS.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm all done, Shane.
(Shane stares at Jack, then at the glass)

You can take it.
(Shane hesitates, then darts in, grabs it and takes off. To Marnie)

This might not be the right gig for

him.

ON MARNIE HAVING HER WORK CUT OUT FOR HER, WE;

CUT TO:

D

INT. COFFEE SHOP - LATER THAT NIGHT

JACK SITS WITH A PRETTY WOMAN, SASHA, 35. THEY'RE LAUGHING.

SASHA

"Not old" and "healthy"? Your son is a terrible salesman.

JACK

But fearless with women.

SASHA

Totally. He reminds me of the men in Italy.

JACK

Oh man, Italy. I love that place.

SASHA

I used to lived there. Rome.

JACK

Never been, just trying to sound worldly.

SASHA

Well, now you have to hear all about it. Do you want to grab dinner?

JACK
(looks at watch)

Um, sure. Sebastian is still over at Rachel's. Why not?

CUT TO:

E

INT. SASHA'S APARTMRNT - LATER THAT NIGHT

JACK IS LAYING IN BED WITH SASHA, POST SEX. THEY'RE BOTH SMILING.

JACK

Wow.

SASHA

Yeah.

JACK

It's been awhile.

SASHA

Yeah.

JACK

Uh oh. Did it show?

SASHA

In a good way, you were

really...hustling.

JACK

I feel like you just gave me the

Sportsmanship Trophy.

SASHA
(she laughs)

Not at all. I had a really lovely

time.

JACK

So did I.

THEY SMILE AT EACH OTHER. BEAT.

SASHA

Jack, my sister told me everything you've been through...

JACK

I assume you're referring to my recent battle with eczema.
(off her look)
Sorry. Go ahead.

SASHA

I just want to say, I get it. You're just starting to date again and I imagine you want to keep things mellow. And that's totally cool with me. I don't expect any kind of commitment.

JACK TAKES THIS IN AS WE;

CUT TO:

H

INT. JACK'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY

JACK AND STU ARE SITTING TOGETHER, EATING LUNCH.

STU

Do you see what happens when you go out there? Glory!

JACK

The water is warm.

STU

Sex right out of the gate. It's like the seventies but the women are toned.

JACK

I didn't tell you the crazy part. Because of my situation, she said she doesn't expect any commitment.

STU

Are you telling me your tragedy gives you complete dating immunity?

JACK

I'm a sexual diplomat.

STU

You're a lucky man, Jack Lewis.

JACK

Except for the tragedy.

STU
(serious)

Of course.
(light again)

What's the next move?

JACK

I don't know. It's all happening a little fast.

STU

That's how they roll now. Everyone's bi-sexual. Did you have fun?

JACK

Yeah, I did. She was really cool.

STU

I would urge you to carpe diem this.

JACK

Oh, we're definitely going out again.

STU
(making a large circle with arms)

No, carpe diem this. I'm talking about getting out there and dating. A lot.

JACK

You're talking about running before I walk?

STU

I'm talking about sprinting, Hef-style.

JACK

Like my semester abroad in Prague? Before Tess?

STU

The Czechs loved you.

JACK
(remembering)

They drank me up like lager.
(then, getting into it)

In a way, dating a lot would be the healthy thing to do.

STU

So healthy.

JACK

That way, when I am ready to find someone again, all my oats will be sown.

STU

So sown. Think of the stories, Jack.

JACK

I'd give Kyle a run for his money.

STU

You deserve this. Nobody's had it harder than you the last couple of years.

CAROL WALKS BY AND ROLLS HER EYES.

JACK

I do deserve this.

STU

God, if I could cat about for just one night.

JACK

The damage you'd do. Rolling that double stroller into the clubs.

STU

Did I tell you the twins rolled off the couch on me?

JACK

That’s your second strike.

STU

I don’t know if I get a third, my friend.

CUT TO:

J

INT. JACK'S KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

SEBASTIAN IS HANGING WITH CARL, HIS FAST TALKING 14 YEAR OLD NEIGHBOR. CARL SLICES AND DICES A POTATO AS SEBASTIAN WATCHES ATTENTIVELY. JACK ENTERS.

JACK

What's up, Carl. Sebastian, how'd we do on the Spanish project?

SEBASTIAN

B plus.

JACK
(psyched)

Hello! Did you wear the bandito moustache?

SEBASTIAN

Yup. The teacher said it was offensive.

JACK

I had a feeling. But hey, you took a full swing.

SEBASTIAN

Carl said I could start working with his parents. He's teaching me the presentation.

JACK

Really? You want to sell knives?

SEBASTIAN

I need money for Rachel's present.

CARL

And you'll have it. Pretty soon

*you'll* be buying parkas off of *me*.

THROUGH OUT THE FOLLOWING WHEN CARL SPEAKS TO SOMEONE, HE WILL LOCK EYES WITH THEM WHILE CONTINUING HIS LOOK-AWAY KNIFE WORK. THERE ARE SEVERAL BAND-AIDS ON HIS FINGERS.

JACK
(to Sebastian)

Tell you what; bring home some A's in

Spanish, then I'll let you go on the

road and learn the knife trade.

CARL

He's got a ton of leads, Mr. Lewis.

SEBASTIAN

I need cash, Dad.

CARL
(to Jack)

I couldn't help but notice your

Wusthoffs are pretty banged up.

JACK
(to Sebastian)

Why don't you make Rachel a present?

Like Mom did. Remember that sweater

she knit you?

CARL

Ow!
(off Jack's concerned look)

No big deal. Looks like I just re-

opened an old cut.

JACK WRAPS CARL'S FINGER IN A PAPER TOWEL, GUIDES HIM OUT.

JACK

You know where the Band Aids are.

CARL EXITS. BEAT.

SEBASTIAN

So I talked to Sasha today. She had an awesome time.

JACK

You called Sasha?

SEBASTIAN

Just to see how it went.

JACK

That's weird.

SEBASTIAN

It was my set up.

JACK

And thank you but I've got it from here. Please don't call her again.

SEBASTIAN

Doesn't she look totally healthy?

JACK

She does.

SEBASTIAN

Rache and I are thrilled for you guys.

JACK

Sebastian, we went out on one date.

SEBASTIAN

Sasha said it was a great date.

CARL RE-ENTERS AND RETURNS TO THE CUTTING BOARD.

CARL

Where was I?
(noticing)

Can I get a new potato? This one's

bloody.

CUT TO:

K

INT. BLUEPOINT RESTAURANT - A FEW DAYS LATER

JACK APPROACHES THE BAR WHERE ALLIE WORKS AWAY.

ALLIE

He's back.

JACK

Indeed.

ALLIE

Interested in one of your lady beers?

JACK

Extremely interested.

ALLIE
(noticing Jack's braided bracelet)

Cool bracelet.

JACK

Thanks.
(she whips a beer cap)

Nice arm.

ALLIE

Played center field three years at SC.

JACK

Really? I was actually a pretty good hitter in high school.

ALLIE

I didn't know they let guys play softball.

JACK

They didn't. Until I came along. I'm the Jackie Robinson of girls' softball.

ALLIE
(laughs)

Want to have dinner up here? I'll grab you a menu?

JACK REMEMBERS STU'S ADVICE ABOUT DATING, CHECK HIS WATCH. HE HAS TIME, DECIDES TO GO FOR IT.

JACK

Sure. I'll take a burger. Medium.

ALLIE TAKES THE ORDER TO THE KITCHEN. MARNIE CROSSES OVER.

MARNIE

What do you think of that kid Carl?

JACK

I like him.

MARNIE

I think he might have real issues. I think he cuts himself.

JACK

No, he's just in sales.

MARNIE

How was the big date? Did you cry?

JACK

It was actually really fun.

MARNIE
(intrigued, guessing)

You slept with her, didn't you?!

JACK

A gentleman never tells. Especially his sister.

ALLIE BRINGS OVER FRIES. SHE AND MARNIE EXCHANGE COOL LOOKS.

MARNIE

Did you just order food? I thought we were going out to dinner?

JACK

Let's just eat here.

MARNIE

Come on, my shift's over. I always eat here. Let's go somewhere else.

JACK

I already ordered.

JACK SMILES AT ALLIE AS SHE POURS A DRINK.

MARNIE

Are you hitting on Allie?

JACK

We're talking.

MARNIE

You just slept with Rachel's aunt? You're all over the place.

JACK

I'm dating again.

MARNIE
(re: Allie)

Why her? Ugh. She's like my nemesis.

JACK

Well, that's part of it. Plus, she's super cute.

MARNIE

She's totally dismissive of my therapy work.

JACK
(re: Shane hovering over patron, scared to clear)

You're not exactly working miracles with Shane. What's wrong with that guy?

MARNIE

You know I can't tell you that.

JACK

Waitress-bus boy confidentiality?

MARNIE

I'm a real therapist, damnit.

CUT TO:

L

EXT/INT. JACK'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

JACK WALKS UP TO THE DOOR WITH ALLIE.

JACK

We're seriously doing this?

ALLIE

You've been talking smack all night.

The ballpark at Highland has lights.

JACK

It's going to take me a sec to find my

mitt and bat. I wasn't planning on

having my manhood challenged tonight.

HE OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL...SEBASTIAN AND RACHEL ON THE COUCH, WEARING MATCHING SWEATERS. JACK'S SURPRISED TO SEE THEM.

JACK (CONT'D)

I thought there was a student

government meeting tonight?

SEBASTIAN

It was canceled. Rachel just came by

to get a homework assignment.

JACK

Guys, this is Allie. Allie, this is

my son Sebastian and his friend

Rachel.

SEBASTIAN

*Girl*friend Rachel.

JACK

I thought that was implied by the

matching sweaters.

RACHEL

I should get going. Good to see you,

Mr. Lewis.

SEBASTIAN

Wait Rache, before you go.
(hands camera phone to Jack)

Dad, do you mind? For the new

collage.

JACK

Yeah, okay. Sure.

SEBASTIAN AND RACHEL PUT THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER AND JACK SNAPS A PICTURE. THEY AD-LIB GOOD-BYES. JACK TO ALLIE.

JACK (CONT'D)

Could you excuse us?
(takes Sebastian aside)

What was Rachel doing here? You know

you're not allowed to have girls over

when I'm not here.

SEBASTIAN

She was just picking up an assignment.

Is Allie a friend of yours?

JACK

Yeah, she's a new friend. We're going

to talk about the Rachel thing later.

SEBASTIAN

You don't have any female friends.

JACK

I'm branching out. I've heard good things.

SEBASTIAN

Is it a date?

JACK

I guess. What's with all the questions?

SEBASTIAN

I thought you had a good time with Sasha?

JACK

I told you I did.

SEBASTIAN
(re: Allie)

Then why are you going out with her? I set you up. I vouched for you.

JACK

You didn't put me up for membership in the mob. It was one date.

SEBASTIAN
(to Allie)

He has a girlfriend you know.

JACK

Sebastian, stop it.
(to Allie)

I don't.

ALLIE

It's okay, Jack.

SEBASTIAN

You don't care that he has a girlfriend? That's kind of slutty.

ALLIE

Excuse me?

JACK

Sebastian!
(to Allie.)

I'm sorry.
(then to Sebastian)

Apologize to Allie.

ALLIE

I think it's getting a little late for softball.

SHE STARTS TO THE DOOR, JACK CATCHES UP WITH HER.

JACK
(re: Sebastian)

I'm so sorry about this. Can we do it another time?

ALLIE

Sure.

SHE LEAVES. JACK TURNS TO HIS SON.

JACK

You're way out of line, buddy. That was beyond rude.

SEBASTIAN

You're way out of line. You're cheating on Sasha.

JACK

You're way out of line. You've got

Rachel over here doing God knows what.

SEBASTIAN

Nothing happened. She wears a

chastity ring. Unlike you.

JACK

Why would I wear a chastity ring?
(then)

You know what? You're grounded.

SEBASTIAN

You never ground me.

JACK

New era. Consider the hammer dropped.

ON SEBASTIAN ENTERING THE WORLD OF PUNISHMENT, WE;

CUT TO:

ACT BREAK

ACT TWO

M

EXT./INT. MARNIE'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT NIGHT

JACK, CARRYING TAKE-OUT FOOD, STARTS TO KNOCK ON AN APARTMENT DOOR THEN NOTICES AN "IN SESSION" SIGN. HE PAUSES, CONFUSED. THE DOOR OPENS AND SHANE EXITS, CRYING. JACK TO MARNIE.

JACK

What happened to that guy?

SHE IGNORES THIS. JACK ENTERS A STUDIO APARTMENT WITH A COUCH IN THE CORNER FOR THERAPY SESSIONS. A BIKE HANGS ON THE WALL.

JACK (CONT'D)

I brought you dinner to make up for my many cancellations.

MARNIE

The least you can do. Sebastian said you grounded him.

JACK

He's currently under house arrest. Very little water and like two X-Box games. He was rude to Allie.

MARNIE

I'm sure she was dismissive to him.

JACK

He's such a good kid. I don't know what got into him.

MARNIE

Okay, I don't mean this as a criticism because you know I think you're a great Dad.

JACK
(anticipating her thought)

I don't discipline him enough.

MARNIE

Kids need boundaries.

JACK

You really want a crackdown. You're like a dictator in search of a country.

MARNIE

It's just that sometimes you treat him like an adult. And he's twelve.

JACK

Yeah but he's more conservative than I am.
(off her look, serious)

I guess I just figure the stuff he's been through, in many ways, he's not really like a kid anymore.

MARNIE

I know. It must feel really complicated. Maybe you want to...

MARNIE GESTURES TO THE COUCH. JACK'S SHAKES HIS HEAD NO.

MARNIE (CONT'D)
(re: couch)

It's a healing space.

JACK

It's soaked in bus boy tears.
(his cell rings)

It's Sasha. Do you mind?

JACK GESTURES FOR HER TO LEAVE THE ROOM. SHE DOESN'T MOVE. HE WALKS TO A CORNER OF THE SMALL APARTMENT.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hey, how are you? I know we talked about Thursday but Sebastian has a soccer game. Is there any way we could do Saturday? Great. Okay.

JACK HANGS UP.

MARNIE

Sebastian doesn't play soccer.

JACK

I know but I managed to convince Allie to go out with me again and she can only do it Thursday.

MARNIE

So you lied to Sasha? Nice.

JACK

It's okay. I've got dating immunity.
(off her look)
Because of my situation, Sasha's cool with me dating other people.

MARNIE

If she's cool, why lie?

JACK

Good question. Fundamental lack of moral fiber?

MARNIE

Sounds about right.
(looking into food bag)
(MORE)

MARNIE (CONT'D)

Really? Take out from Blue Point?

I eat there every night.

JACK

I know but it’s right on the way over here.
(then)

I’d strip search your salad. Allie packed it.

AS JACK DIGS IN AND MARNIE DOESN’T, WE;

CUT TO:

P

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - A FEW NIGHTS LATER

JACK GOES TO ANSWER THE DOOR, PAST CARL AND SEBASTIAN WHO ARE PLAYING VIDEO GAMES. IT'S STU.

JACK

Thanks buddy. You sure this is cool?

STU

It's fine. Lynn's out and I'm no longer allowed alone with the baby sky-divers. Who we got tonight?

JACK

Allie.

STU

God, she sounds hot.

JACK
(re: Sebastian)

Just so you know, he's grounded.

STU

Then should his buddy be over?

JACK

Probably not. Good catch. Carl, time to roll.

WE HEAR A CAR PULL INTO THE DRIVEWAY.

JACK (CONT'D)

That's her.

STU LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

STU

I can't see her but her car looks hot.

JACK
(calling off)

I’m leaving Sebastian. Carl, go home.

STU
(patting Jack on the back)

Make me proud.

JACK LEAVES AS CARL CROSSES OVER.

CARL

Nice to see you again, Mr. Bart.

STU

Always a pleasure, Carl.

CARL
(starts out, stops)

Before I go, let me ask you one thing.

Are you happy with your knives?

AS CARL WONDERS IF HE TRULY IS, WE;

CUT TO:

R

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - A LITTLE LATER

JACK SITS WITH ALLIE.

JACK

Again, I'm so sorry for the other night. Sebastian is totally grounded.

ALLIE

Well, I'm sure it's complicated starting to date again. For both of you. Plus, it's got to be brutal having Marnie as an aunt.

JACK

So traumatizing.
(they laugh, then)
I feel silly saying this but after what Sebastian said the other night.... Full disclosure, I am seeing other people.

ALLIE

You mean...we're not exclusive?
(off Jack's look)
Relax, we're five minutes into the date. No expectations, let's just have a good time.

JACK LOOKS UP. TOTAL IMMUNITY.

CUT TO:

S

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CARL STANDS BEFORE STU AND SEBASTIAN. ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF HIM ARE SEVERAL KNIVES.

CARL

You mentioned you do a lot of the cooking?

STU

You're really not supposed to be here.

CARL

Would it be fair to say you julienne a lot of vegetables?

STU

Seriously Carl --
(then)
Yeah, I do. For my stir fry.

CARL

Just feel the handle balance on this one.

STU TAKES IT. HE'S IMPRESSED.

CUT TO:

T

INT. SUSHI RESTAURANT - LATER

JACK HANDS THE CHECK TO THE WAITER.

ALLIE

Thanks for dinner. I had a lot of fun.

JACK

Do you want to go someplace?

ALLIE

Sure. What were you thinking?

JACK

How about the Batting cages?

ALLIE

Okay, you missed a window for something else, but let's do it.

CUT TO:

U

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

STU IS CUTTING VEGETABLES WITH THE KNIFE. HE'S IMPRESSED. CARL LOOKS ON, SMILING. SEBASTIAN SITS ON THE COUCH.

CUT TO:

V

EXT. BATTING CAGES - LATER

JACK SWINGS AND MISSES AS ALLIE WATCHES.

CUT TO:

X

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM -LATER

CARL IS RUNNING STU'S CREDIT CARD THROUGH A HAND SWIPER.

STU

And these are guaranteed?

CARL

For life.

STU
(looking around)

Where'd Sebastian go?

CUT TO:

Y

INT. ALLIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

JACK AND ALLIE ARE KISSING. THINGS ARE GETTING HEATED.

JACK

So much better than the batting cage.

ALLIE
(talking while kissing)

Listen, I know I said no expectations,

let's just have fun.

JACK
(still kissing)

Such a good mind-set.

ALLIE
(stops them)

But I don't want to go any further,

you know, if you're like being

intimate with other people.

JACK

Okay, I totally get that.

BEAT, STARE AT EACH OTHER, THEN START KISSING AGAIN. JACK'S CELL RINGS. HE LOOKS AT THE NUMBER, CONCERNED, PICKS UP THE CALL.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hello? What do you mean he's gone?

He probably snuck over to Rachel's.

I'll call.

ALLIE

Everything all right?

JACK
(Jack dials a number)

Sure. Just got to make a quick call.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

Damnit, the machine.
(hangs up, to Allie)

I don’t know what you’re into as far as foreplay but by chance might it include searching for my missing son?

AS ALLIE AGREES, WE;

CUT TO:

Z

INT. RACHEL'S LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

JENNIFER, RACHEL'S MOM, OPENS THE DOOR TO FIND JACK.

JACK

Hey Jennifer, sorry to just stop by but is Sebastian here?

JENNIFER

Yeah, he's upstairs talking to Rachel.

JACK
(relieved)

Oh, thank God.

SASHA WALKS IN FROM THE KITCHEN, WEARING AN APRON.

SASHA

Hey Jack.

JACK

Sasha! Hey there! What's going on?

SASHA

Just having dinner.

JENNIFER

I invited her after your big blow off.

JACK

What blow off? There was no blow off.

ALLIE ENTERS, CARRYING JACK'S PHONE.

ALLIE

Sorry Jack but it keeps ringing. It might be Sebastian.

JACK
(re: display, hits ignore)
Nope, Stu. Thanks Stu. Allie, do you know these guys?

SASHA
I thought Sebastian had a soccer game tonight, Jack?

JACK
It got rained out. A small front came in and then just vanished.

JENNIFER
She knows Sebastian doesn't play soccer.

JACK
Jennifer, it appears you've chosen sides.
(then to Sasha, busted)
Okay, Allie and I are on a date.

SASHA
Obviously.

JACK
But we talked about this. You were okay with me seeing other people.

SASHA
Yeah but I'm not cool with you lying to me. I actually find it pretty dis-respectful.

JENNIFER
Totally dis-respectful.

SASHA

And hurtful.

JENNIFER

So hurtful. Bad Jack.

JACK

Bad Jack? Really?

JENNIFER

Yeah really. You..
(sotto, implying sex)

.... with my sister and then blew her off.

ALLIE
(re: Sasha)

You slept with her?

JACK

What? Unclear from that. Hearsay.

ALLIE

You told me you weren't sleeping with anyone else.

JACK

No, I said "I totally get" that you don't want me to. Plus, you started kissing me again. Which was a bit of a mixed signal.

ALLIE

"I get that you don't want me to?" What are you testifying before Congress --

SASHA

Are you like Mr. Sleep Around Guy? You know, my sister totally said you would --

JACK (CONT'D)

Guys, guys.
(they quiet down, beat)

I have immunity.

JACK, ABOUT TO CATCH HELL, IS SAVED BY SEBASTIAN COMING DOWN THE STAIRS WITH A LARGE BOX.

SEBASTIAN

Hey Dad.

JACK

You're in big trouble, buddy. We're going home right now. If Allie will drive us.

JENNIFER
(re: bummed out Sebastian)

Jack, he and Rachel broke up today.

JACK
(feeling bad, to Sebastian)

What? Really?
(then, regaining momentum)

Still, you can't sneak out.

SEBASTIAN

I know. I'm sorry.
(re: large box)

I just wanted to come over and get my half of our pictures. Plus, the anniversary gift I got her. Which she totally doesn't deserve...
(yelling upstairs)

...Because she's an unworthy betrayer who gives out kisses to eighth graders like they're chocolate!

RACHEL (O.S.)

We didn't kiss!

SEBASTIAN

I know what I saw!

RACHEL (O.S.)

You're so intense! I can't deal!

JACK THEN NOTICES SEBASTIAN HOLDING A HOMEMADE WOVEN BRACELET (SIMILAR TO JACK'S FROM SCENE K).

JACK

Is that what you gave to Rachel?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, I made it. I wanted to welcome Rachel to the family. Make the engaged to be engaged thing official.

JACK

That's nice. Maybe a little intense. With the chastity ring, that's a lot of symbolic jewelry for one girl.

ALLIE
(re: Rachel's bracelet, to Jack)

It looks just like yours.

JACK

Sebastian has one too.

REVEAL THAT JACK AND SEBASTIAN ARE WEARING SIMILAR BRACELETS.

JACK (CONT'D)

Tess made them. My wife.

JACK REALLY LOOKS AT THE BRACELET FOR A MOMENT. IT'S THE FIRST TIME WE'VE SEEN HIM BE REMOTELY EMOTIONAL ABOUT HIS PAST. BEAT. HE SNAPS OUT OF IT.

JACK (CONT'D)

So we should get out of here. Sasha,

I'm going to call you.
(she shakes her head no)

I didn't think so. And Allie, it's

not happening, is it?

ALLIE

Take care, Jack.

JACK

How about you, Jennifer?
(off her look)

That's a joke. Okay, my work here is

done. Let's go Sebastian.

THEY WALK OUT. BEAT. JACK RETURNS TWO SECONDS LATER.

JACK (CONT'D)

Allie, we're going to need that ride

home.

CUT TO:

AA

EXT. BATTING CAGES - LATER THAT NIGHT

JACK SWINGS AWAY AS SEBASTIAN WATCHES.

JACK

You want to watch it right onto the bat.
(Jack starts his swing)

Right. Onto. The Bat.

HE MISSES.

JACK (CONT'D)

I think these balls are scuffed.

They're sort of diving at the plate.

BEAT. JACK FOULS ONE OFF.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry about Rachel. I know it was serious.

SEBASTIAN

I'm going to talk to her. You don't throw away six months over one fight.

JACK

There you go. You want to take some cuts?

HE AND SEBASTIAN SWITCH PLACES. SEBASTIAN CONNECTS WITH A PITCH.

JACK (CONT'D)

Sweet shot.
(then)

Listen, I know you want me to meet someone.

SEBASTIAN

Don't you want to meet someone?

JACK

Yeah, eventually. But I feel like you think it would be nice if there was someone else in the house besides the two of us.

SEBASTIAN

I don't really care about that.

JACK

Really?

SEBASTIAN STEPS OUT OF THE BATTERS BOX.

SEBASTIAN

Dad, I set you up with Sasha because I wanted you to go out and have some fun.

JACK

I did have fun.

SEBASTIAN STEPS BACK INTO THE BOX. TAKES A SWING.

SEBASTIAN

Of course, I didn't think you'd cheat on her.

JACK ROLLS HIS EYES. SEBASTIAN KEEPS HITTING. BEAT, THEN.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I ruined your night.

JACK SMILES, WATCHING HIS SON PLAY BALL.

JACK

It turned out all right.

BEAT. SEBASTIAN'S PHONE RINGS. HE LOOKS AT THE NUMBER.

SEBASTIAN

Sorry Dad, I've got to take this.

It's Sasha.
(into phone)

Hey. Yeah, I don't know what got into

him...

ON JACK REALIZING DATING WILL BE COMPLICATED, WE;

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW