THE GABRIELS

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COLD OPEN

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - MORNING

KEN GABRIEL (40s, child-like, devilish energy) sits at the table while his wife GAIL (the more mature of the two, but barely) scrambles to get breakfast on the table.

The doorbell RINGS.

GAIL
(alarmed)
Who's that?

KEN
(annoyed)
Probably another welcome gift.

GAIL
These people are relentless.

ANNA (15, cute yet sharp with an awkward edge) and JOSH (12, oblivious to social cues) sit down at the table.

ANNA
Is somebody going to get the door?

KEN
And have to make small talk with a neighbor?
(with disgust)
"The trees on our street are a hundred years old?! Tell me more!"

JOSH
It might be a pie.

KEN
What happens after the pie?

Josh is confused.

KEN (CONT'D)
Empty pie plate. They'll expect us to bring it back to them, washed. Just like that, we have to see them again. It's a trap.

GAIL
Not to mention they'll expect us to bake them something in return. Everybody's keeping score.

KEN
(nodding)
Pie for a pie.

The doorbell RINGS again. Ken shakes his head, growing more and more annoyed.

KEN (CONT'D)
They're like friendship zombies. They keep coming at you no matter what you throw at them.

ANNA
So you bake a pie. It's not that big a deal.

KEN
Pies lead to dinner invites and barbecues. Next thing you know you're somebody's godparent. Where does it end?

ANNA
Isn't that why we moved here? To get a fresh start? We burned a lot of bridges in Menomonee Falls.

The doorbell RINGS again.

Josh peeks through the peephole.

JOSH
Large woman with pie.

GAIL
It's probably Bonnie.

KEN
Alright. Nobody panic. We need a plan.

JOSH
(excited)
Mace her through the mail slot?

GAIL
Something without assault.

Ken thinks about it, his wheels turning.

EXT. GABRIEL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BONNIE KLABUNDE (sweet, mid-western, heavy set, 40s) stands on the doorstep holding a pie.

Behind her, the Gabriel family car SQUEALS out of the garage in reverse, and PEELS OFF down the street.

Titles Over: **THE GABRIELS**

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - MORNING

The pie sits in the center of the kitchen table. The Gabriels stare at it like it's a bomb.

KEN
Who leaves a pie on a doorstep? What's wrong with these people?

GAIL
Should we eat it?

KEN
What's the point? Every bite will taste like social obligation.

Ken puts the pie on the floor for the DOG to eat.

JOSH
That lady is fat.

GAIL
(admonishing)
Josh.

JOSH
Sorry.
(trying to be PC)
She has fat bones?

KEN
These neighbors think they're being so *nice* by baking, but all they're doing is giving each other diabetes. I ain't going out like that.

GAIL
She *does* seem to have put on a bit of weight since we moved here.

JOSH
What do you think she weighs now? Over two hundred?

KEN
Two-twenty.

GAIL
Women don't weigh as much as you think.

KEN
Okay, I'll guess she's two hundred on the dot.

Ken grabs a small leather-bound book from the shelf.

JOSH
The Book of Wagers?

KEN
Yep. This is a perfect family bet. You ready, Josh?

JOSH
Put me down for two-ten.

Ken records Josh's guess.

KEN
Gail, Anna, what do you think?

ANNA
I'm not betting on Bonnie's weight. I like the Klabundes.

JOSH
Anna has a crush on Peter Klabunde!

GAIL
Do you really?

ANNA
(measured)
He's cool. I guess.

GAIL
Just don't get pregnant. We see enough of the their family as is.

Anna shakes her head in embarrassment

KEN
Ladies, I need your wagers.

GAIL
Count me out.

ANNA
Plus how can you even bet on this if you're never going to know her actual weight?

Ken thinks about it.

KEN
Never. Say. Never.

EXT. MIDWESTERN SCHOOL - DAY

Reveal the school is heavily decorated for Homecoming.

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

The tables are filled with students in various cliques joking around, playing music for each other, demonstrating PDA, etc.

Meanwhile Anna eats lunch by herself, reading a book, occasionally looking up at the fun other people are having.

Suddenly she is approached by PETER KLABUNDE (tall, lanky, clean cut). Anna lights up.

PETER
Hey, Anna. Did you guys get the pie my mom brought over?

Peter sits next to her.

ANNA
Yes. Delicious. The whole neighborhood has been so welcoming.

PETER
I was wondering...
(working up courage)
...would you like to go to Homecoming with me?

ANNA
(excited)
Really? Yeah, sure.

PETER
That's great. I was a little nervous about asking you cause...

Peter is unsure whether to continue.

PETER (CONT'D)
Never mind.

ANNA
What?

PETER
Does your family have something against my family?

ANNA
No. Not at all.

PETER
It's just, your parents never say hi to us when we're in the yard.

ANNA
My parents hate waving.

PETER
(taken aback)
Really?

ANNA
(shrugging)
They think it's phony.

Peter sneezes.

ANNA (CONT'D)
See you in Hell.

PETER
Huh?

ANNA
It's this thing we say in my family instead of "God bless you."

Peter sneezes again.

ANNA (CONT'D)
See you in Hell.
(beat)
Sorry. It's basically a reflex at this point.

INT. - SCHOOL - 6TH GRADE CLASS - DAY

Josh sits in class while his TEACHER addresses the students.

TEACHER
Today we're going to talk about Columbus...

As she goes to pull down a map, the metal cannister falls off the wall and knocks the teacher out cold.

The class is stunned, except for Josh, who HOWLS in laughter.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

Josh is seated outside the principal's office next to his parents. They are not pleased.

GAIL
Your father and I don't appreciate getting called to the principal's office.

KEN
What's wrong with you?

JOSH
But dad. It was funny. It's not like she died.

KEN
Of course it was funny. You can't laugh at everything that's funny.

GAIL
Sometimes you have to bottle it up.

KEN
This is my fault. I never taught him the difference between an inside laugh and an outside laugh.

JOSH
What's an inside laugh?

KEN
We'll go over it later it.

GAIL
For now, just try not to laugh when people get hurt.

KEN
You know what? This has nothing to do with laughing at an injured teacher. This is about Facebook. Klabunde tried to friend me the other day.

GAIL
And you declined?

KEN
We're not friends.

GAIL
That's ridiculous. This has nothing to do with Facebook.

KEN
Don't be so naive.

The RECEPTIONIST approaches them.

RECEPTIONIST
Principal Klabunde will see you now.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Ken and Gail sit in front of the school principal, TOM KLABUNDE (warm, big smile).

TOM
I heard Bonnie left you folks a pie this morning.

GAIL
So delicious. Listen, about Josh....

Ken puts his arm on Gail.

KEN
I'll handle this.

Ken turns to Tom.

KEN (CONT'D)
Let me explain something to you about my Facebook philosophy.

GAIL
Drop it. Tom doesn't care that you didn't accept his friend request.

TOM
She's right. That's not why we're here.
(beat)
But just out of curiosity, why didn't you accept my request?

Ken gives Gail an "I told you so" look.

KEN
Because we're not friends. You seem like a nice fellow, but we're *not friends*.

TOM
We could be. Let's start on Facebook and see where it goes.

KEN
I have six Facebook friends: my wife, my children, my mother, my cousin, and Dockers.

TOM
The pants?

GAIL
He loves those pants.

TOM
Me too. This is why we should get to know each other better. We have a lot in common.

GAIL
Shouldn't we talk about Josh?

TOM
How do I say this delicately? Josh has *social* problems. He hasn't made any friends. He doesn't really understand how to talk to other people. And I don't think he's using deodorant.

GAIL
(to Ken)
Who does that sound like?

KEN
I just speed sticked.

Ken smells his pits. He nods in approval of the scent.

GAIL
The rest is just like you.

KEN
(snapping back)
You're no social butterfly yourself.

GAIL
At least *I* can *pretend* to like other people.

KEN
I'll admit it. I don't get out a lot. I work at home and I'm just not a people person. We're not people-people.

GAIL
We like our family time.

TOM
Family time is great. But sometimes it's good to give the rest of the world a chance. We're hosting a little neighborhood picnic this weekend. You guys should come.

Gail and Ken look at each other with dread.

INT. WOMEN'S CLOTHING STORE - DAY

Anna comes out of a dressing room wearing a fancy dress and models it for Gail.

ANNA
Love it. Is it too expensive?

GAIL
Don't worry about it. It's a special occasion. Your first dance.
(beat)
Just promise me you won't use it to breed with the Klabunde kid.

ANNA
(embarrassed)
Mom!

GAIL
I just don't think we could handle co-grandparenting with that family. The birthdays, the joint holidays...

ANNA
Why are we so weird?

GAIL
We're not *that* weird.

ANNA
We are for Waupaca.

GAIL
Well, your father and I have always dreamed of living in a big city where people aren't as in-your-face.

ANNA
You mean warm and friendly?

GAIL
I guess they mean well.

ANNA
If we don't at least try to act nice, it's only a matter of time before we alienate everyone in town and then its Menomonee Falls all over again.

GAIL
We're doing the best we can.

Anna rolls her eyes. Gail senses how upset Anna is.

GAIL (CONT'D)
Our best isn't that great, is it?

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ken is sitting down across from Josh. Ken has his iPad handy.

KEN
Here's how it's gonna work. I show you an image and you tell me if it's an outside laugh or an inside laugh.

JOSH
Got it.

Ken holds up the iPad.

KEN
Monkey dressed as waiter.

JOSH
Outside laugh.

KEN
Nailed it.

Ken changes the image.

KEN (CONT'D)
Monkey dressed as Hitler.

JOSH
Can we come back to Hitler? That one always confuses me.

KEN
Hitler's tricky.

Gail and Anna come home.

KEN (CONT'D)
How did dress shopping go?

Anna, clearly upset, ignores Ken and goes straight upstairs. Ken turns to Gail.

KEN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

GAIL
I'm not sure. She may be turning into one of "them."

KEN
A normal?

Gail nods.

KEN (CONT'D)
I was afraid of this.

INT. KEN & GAIL'S BEDROOM

Gail gets ready for bed as Ken tries to read.

GAIL
Maybe we should go to that picnic tomorrow.

KEN
I thought the four of us could go out on the pond.

GAIL
We'll have plenty of time to use the pond. We should do something with the community.

KEN
Since when do you care about the community?

GAIL
I know what it's like to be Anna's age and be the weird one in the neighborhood. All I'm asking is that we start to make a bit more of an effort.

Ken thinks about it. He gets an idea.

KEN
Well, if we do go, maybe I can get a couple in beers in Bonnie and get lucky.

GAIL
Excuse me.

KEN
Get her to admit her weight. Two hundred, baby!

GAIL
She's more like one-eighty.

Ken raises an eyebrow.

KEN
Is this an official bet?

Gail knows it's wrong to bet, but... she can't help herself.

GAIL
(excited)
I know I can win this.

Ken pulls out the Book of Wagers and records Gail's bet.

KEN
And. You. Are... in the book.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. PARK - DAY

The Gabriels get out of their family car and head towards the picnic.

KEN
(disgusted)
Look at all these smilers, with all their smiley smiles.

ANNA
I really appreciate you guys coming. I know it's not easy for you guys to socialize.

GAIL
I actually think this could be good for us.

JOSH
How exactly is this good?

GAIL
For one, it could be good for my job. Maybe I can recruit some patients. God knows I need them.

ANNA
(adamant)
Mom, you can't.

GAIL
Why not? You're telling me these people don't need therapy?

ANNA
People here don't like talking about their problems.

KEN
I hope Bonnie likes talking about intimate personal details, because I'm going to get her digits, and I don't mean her phone number.

ANNA
Damn it dad, you cannot ask Bonnie her weight! I'm going to homecoming with her son.

Ken puts his arm around Anna.

KEN
Relax. I'm gonna play it cool.

GAIL
How about we split up? My guess is the normal thing to do is mingle.

ANNA
Good idea. I'll go find Peter. Mom you should say hello to Bonnie.

GAIL
Smile time.

KEN
Fake smiles hurt my cheeks. What if I get a smile-ache?

Gail glares at him.

Ken does his fake smile for a second, then drops it as soon as Gail and Anna are gone. He moves his chin around like a boxer trying to loosen up.

KEN (CONT'D)
Well, I guess I should go find Tom.

JOSH
What should I do?

KEN
I don't know. Go find one of your friends.

Josh looks at Ken confused. Ken remembers that Josh has no friends.

KEN (CONT'D)
Right. Just try to be normal.

Josh is still confused. Ken remembers Josh has no clue what normal is.

KEN (CONT'D)
Just don't set anything on fire.

Josh nods in agreement as Ken heads off.

Josh, now alone, notices a game of musical chairs being rustled up by a FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR holding a giant stuffed badger (the high school team mascot). There are already a large group of small kids signed up to play.

FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR
(calling out)
2 minutes until musical chairs. Come on kids, winner gets this giant stuffed “Billy the Badger”

Josh approaches the neighbor.

JOSH
Is it okay, if I play?

FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR
You’re a little big for musical chairs, don’t you think?

JOSH
I can fit in the chairs just fine.

The neighbor stares at Josh for a beat, unsure if Josh is mentally challenged. He shrugs invites Josh into the circle.

MEANWHILE

Anna catches up to Peter, who’s surprised to see her.

PETER
You came?

ANNA
My whole family’s here.

PETER
Neighborhood get-togethers are my family’s favorite tradition -- after holidays of course.

ANNA
We’re not that into holidays.

PETER
(shocked)
Really? Holidays are huge in Waupaca.

ANNA
We’ve never been into them. Except for Ash Monday.

PETER
Ash Monday?

ANNA
You guys don’t celebrate Ash Monday?

PETER
No.

Anna starts to realize that this may be a Gabriel-only holiday.

ANNA
Never mind.

PETER
What is it?

ANNA
(embarrassed)
The first Monday in January we take all the Holiday Cards people have sent us and we burn them in the fire place.

PETER
Why?

ANNA
My dad likes to make a ceremony out of it where he holds up the card and he goes through all the grievances he has with that family. Sometimes it's that somebody took a parking spot. Sometime he's just mad at their turtlenecks. Then he throws it into the fire and we all yell, "BURN. BURN. BURN."

Anna realizes Peter is taken a back.

ANNA (CONT'D)
It's really weird. Right?

PETER
I wouldn't say weird. Your family is...
(searching for the word)
...interesting.

BACK TO:

MUSICAL CHAIRS

Josh is playing musical chairs very aggressively with the smaller children. He body checks a kid sending him to the ground.

MEANWHILE

Ken and Gail eat lunch with Tom and Bonnie.

BONNIE
I want a second bowl of chili, but I really shouldn't.

Ken and Gail exchange glances.

KEN
Why is that? Has something recently given you a reality check? If so, be specific.

BONNIE
I just want to eat a little healthier.

GAIL
You know, Bonnie, if you're not eating well, there's undoubtedly a reason. Maybe it's grief?

BONNIE
My father did pass away last April.

GAIL
It's good to talk about it.

BONNIE
I talk to Tom and God.

GAIL
But sometimes it's good to talk to a professional. For those nights when you can still smell your dad's pipe smoke wafting into the room. You become a scared little girl again. You start thinking about swallowing that bottle of pills in the medicine cabinet so you can feel your daddy holding you in his big strong arms one last time.

Bonnie wipes a tear from her eye.

GAIL (CONT'D)
That's when you need a professional. Here's my card.

Gail hands Bonnie her business card.

KEN
Have you guys heard about the formula to find your maximum ice luge speed? It's your weight divided by three, plus fifteen. What's your speed, Bonnie?

Bonnie is still reeling from Gail's hard sell.

TOM
Let's do me! I'm one-seventy, so divided by three is...

Bonnie sees somebody she knows across the picnic.

BONNIE
I'm so glad Dr. Barr could make it!

Ken turns and sees DR. BARR (60s, respectable) making a plate of food.

KEN
That's your doctor?

BONNIE
For our whole family.

Ken jumps up from the table.

BACK TO:

MUSICAL CHAIRS

When the music stops, Josh elbows a kid to the ground. Some concerned parents are starting to gather around.

MEANWHILE

Ken introduces himself to DR. BARR.

DR. BARR
You live on the pond, right? My wife and I live a few houses down from you. Just built a new pier.

KEN
(uninterested)
Ah, yes. Listen. I'm helping the Klabundes install a hammock on their porch and I'm gonna need to how much each of them weigh, especially Bonnie.

DR. BARR
I'm sorry, that would violate doctor-patient confidentiality.

KEN
Perhaps my friend Mr. Hamilton could change your mind.

Ken slips a twenty into Dr. Barr's breast pocket.

DR. BARR
Are you trying to bribe me?

Ken dangles a glossy coupon in front of the doctor's pocket.

KEN
Dockers coupon?

BACK TO:

MUSICAL CHAIRS

It's down to the last few kids. There's a crowd gathered around. Josh knocks down a sweet little girl in a dress - drawing a smattering of BOOS from angry adults.

Ken and Gail find each other amidst the scene Josh has created.

KEN (CONT'D)
I think we should get out of here.

GAIL
Before they lynch us.

INT. GABRIEL FAMILY CAR - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ken drives the family home. Josh has the giant stuffed badger on his lap.

GAIL
That was fun.

ANNA
Really? Did you have fun making Bonnie cry?

GAIL
Did I make her cry or did I *help* her cry? Big difference. She needed it.

Ken enjoys that Gail is being reprimanded.

KEN
You can't bring her anywhere.

ANNA
And what about you? You tried to bribe the neighborhood doctor.

KEN
I just tried to get him a good deal on khakis.

ANNA
And monkey boy over here -- as if his stench isn't bad enough -- has to go and beat up a bunch of kids half his size.

JOSH
Musical chairs is a contact sport.

GAIL
I hope we didn't mess anything up with you and Peter.

Anna holds in a smile.

ANNA
No. It's cool. He thinks we're interesting.

KEN
He didn't happen to mention how much his mother weighs, did he?

ANNA
(sarcastic)
It didn't come up.

KEN
Peter would never admit that his mom is two bills, anyway.

ANNA
She's not two hundred! She's one-ninety at most.

Ken gleefully pulls out his Book of Wagers.

KEN
You're in the book.

ANNA
That was not a bet. Erase it.

KEN
Ah, but there is no erasing from the Book of Wagers.

ANNA
Why not?

KEN
The book has been in the family seven generations. Gabriels have been writing down their bets in here for over a hundred and fifty years. So don't ask me about erasing a bet, ask your dead ancestors.

ANNA
You bought the book at K-mart last summer.

KEN
The rules are the rules.

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Ken looks around furtively as he makes a secret phone call.

KEN
(into phone)
Hey Tom. The fam and I had such a good time today at the picnic and doggone it, we don't want the fun to end. Would you guys be interested in coming over later for a little dessert on the boat?
(beat)
Great, we'll see you at nine.

Ken hangs up. Josh enters and looks at his dad curiously.

JOSH
What was that?

KEN
That bet is being settled tonight.

Josh smiles.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

The family is in the kitchen together.

ANNA
(confused)
You invited them over? You never invite anyone over. Ever.

KEN
I thought it might be fun to take them out on the pond.

GAIL
Your dad's trying. You should encourage him.

KEN
Yeah. Encourage me.

ANNA
(still distrustful)
Okay... I guess.

KEN
Son, I need you to help me get the boat ready.

GAIL
(to Ken, re: Josh)
Just make sure he puts on some deodorant.

KEN
(doesn't care)
Sure, whatever.

EXT. DOCK - NIGHT

Ken and Josh lift cinder blocks into their boat.

JOSH
What are we doing?

KEN
We are going to turn this boat into a scale.

With each block, the boat sinks a little lower in the water. Josh makes tick marks on the side of the boat with a marker.

KEN (CONT'D)
Each tick mark represents ten pounds. Knowing how much the four of us weigh, I've set the other seats as controls. So if we get Bonnie to sit *here*...

Ken points to a seat.

KEN (CONT'D)
We can determine her weight within ten pounds based on how much the boat sinks into the water.

JOSH
(smiling proudly)
I have the coolest dad in the whole world.

We hear the pre-lap of the Gabriel's doorbell RINGING.

INT GABRIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Klabunde's arrive. Everyone exchanges niceties.

TOM
This is so nice that we're finally getting to know each other. After all, we may need to plan a wedding someday.

GAIL
You don't want our genes. Lot's of sickle cell in the Gabriel family.

The Klabundes aren't sure what to make of this.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

As Gail and Ken prep dessert together, Ken hums gleefully.

GAIL
What's going on?

Ken can't contain himself.

KEN
We're settling the Bonnie bet.

GAIL
How?

KEN
On the boat. Josh and I made a scale.

GAIL
Oh my god. That genius.
(suddenly realizing)
But we can't.

KEN
We have to.

Gail is torn. She knows it's funny. She knows its wrong.

GAIL
Don't do this. Anna really likes Peter.

KEN
It's too late Gail. The train has left the station. The pass codes have been entered.
(beat)
We just need to make sure she sits in the right seat.

GAIL
So the train hasn't left the station?

KEN
Technically, no.

EXT. DOCK - NIGHT

As everyone boards the boat, Ken tries to control the seating from his seat behind the steering wheel.

KEN
Gail why don't you sit in the back corner? That's where the nicest breeze is.

GAIL
(firmly)
No, Bonnie sit next to me up here.

KEN
(equally firm)
No Gail. She's our guest. She needs to sit where the nice breeze is.

GAIL
(through her teeth)
It's chilly out Ken. She doesn't need a breeze.

BONNIE
I'll just sit over here.

Bonnie sits down in the non-scale seat. Ken is defeated. Josh comes over to Ken looking to console him about their loss.

JOSH
You tried.

Then suddenly Ken gets a waft of Josh's body odor. It gives him an idea.

KEN
(motioning with his hand)
Go sit next to Bonnie. Now.

As Josh plants himself next to Bonnie, and she immediately notices the smell.

JOSH
Hey, Mrs. Klabunde.

Ken motions for Josh to lift his arms in the air. Josh follows along, intensifying the odor. She tries breathing off to the side. She tries covering her mouth. It's no use.

BONNIE
You know what? It is a little warm out. Maybe I will move to that breezier seat.

KEN
That's a great idea.

Bonnie moves to the other side of the boat. Gail gets up to block Bonnie, and Ken gets up to block Gail from blocking Bonnie.

GAIL
Get out of my way.

KEN
You're not ruining this for me. I need this.

As Bonnie settles in the scale-seat, Josh peeks over the side of the boat and counts the tick marks.

Anna watches with confusion as her parents tussle.

ANNA
Is anybody steering this boat?

We see the boat is veering towards a dock. Dr. Barr sits on the dock fishing. With the Gabriels' boat heading right for him, Dr. Barr dives off his dock to safety.

Peter lunges for the steering wheel, but it's too late. The boat CRASHES into Dr. Barr's dock. Wood splinters as the Gabriels' boat grinds to a stop.

KEN
(to Josh)
Did we get it?

JOSH
We got it.

Dr. Barr climbs to shore.

DR. BARR
My new dock!

Ken turns to him.

KEN
Oh hey, Dr. Barr. Do you think you could take a look at a rash? I think I may need some ointment.

EXT. GABRIEL'S HOUSE - LATER

They Klabundes are saying goodbye to the Gabriels.

BONNIE
This was interesting.

GAIL
So sorry. We aren't normally so reckless on the water.

Bonnie and Tom leave the house. Peter lingers to say good night to Anna.

ANNA
What time you want to pick me up tomorrow?

PETER
I don't think the dance is such a good idea anymore.

ANNA
(caught off guard)
Why? Everything went great tonight.

PETER
Everything except for the part where you guys weighed my mom.

Peter hands her the Book of Wagers.

PETER (CONT'D)
Your dad dropped this.

Anna is shocked, mortified. She looks back at Ken, who's putting his shirt back on.

ANNA
You didn't...

KEN
The good news is you won.

JOSH
Yeah, congrats.

Peter leaves. Anna runs upstairs angrily.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Sore winner.

INT. ANNA'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT

Anna is sitting at her computer, head phones on, sullen. Her Homecoming dress is on the floor. Ken enters.

KEN
This is your first win since *Biracial Mailman*.
(nostalgic)
Now that was a bet.

Anna doesn't respond.

KEN (CONT'D)
You don't want to be at that dance right now. Moving your body rhythmically to music is one of the most nonsensical things humans do.

Ken "dances" by mockingly bending his knees.

ANNA
Please leave.

KEN
Anna--

ANNA
I said, leave.

Ken knows he's in trouble.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ken walks in and finds Gail on the phone...

GAIL
Are you sure Mrs. Schultz? With a husband who travels that much, I'd be paranoid if I were you. He could have a whole other family somewhere? Good to talk to somebody.
(beat)
Alright then.

Gail hangs up.

KEN
(genuinely hurting)
She still won't talk to me.

GAIL
I hope your little bet was worth it.

KEN
It's like they say, if you weigh the bull sometimes you get the horns.

GAIL
No one says that.

Ken is too upset to make another wise crack. He knows he needs to fix it.

KEN
What do I do?

Gail thinks about it.

EXT. KLABUNDE HOUSE - NIGHT

Ken stands at the doorstep holding a saggy, misshapen pie. Tom and Bonnie beam with smiles.

BONNIE
As I live and breathe, the Gabriels have finally baked us a pie.

KEN
I'm not a baker.

BONNIE
I'm sure it's delicious.

KEN
I doubt it.

Bonnie accepts the pie. She and Tom are touched.

KEN (CONT'D)
You'll also see I added you as a Facebook friend.

TOM
I saw. Lucky number seven.

KEN
You were eight. Seven was Arby's. I love Roast Beef.
(beat)
Seriously though, can we call a truce on the pies?

Tom and Bonnie think Ken's joking. He's not.

TOM
Mayday mayday! Too many pies!

BONNIE
You're too much, Ken!

KEN
Listen, is Peter around?

EXT. KLABUNDE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Peter shoots hoops by himself. As Ken comes out there, Peter doesn't acknowledge him. There's an awkward silence.

KEN
Can I take a shot?

Peter keeps shooting baskets, never looking at Ken. Ken grabs a rebound, forcing Peter to acknowledge him.

PETER
My mom is a good person. Why would you do something like that?

Ken thinks about long and hard.

KEN
Anna's growing up. It's hard to see her going to dances. Being with boys. Making new relationships. I guess a part of me wanted to ruin it for her.

PETER
Congratulations.

KEN
You're a little bland for my tastes, but my daughter really likes you. Just, don't punish her for something I did. That's all I ask.
(beat)
My family is all I have.

Peter thinks about it.

PETER
No more bets or any other weird Gabriel traditions that poke fun at my family.

KEN
You have my word.
(beat)
But keep in mind that I'm a liar.

Peter knows it's useless.

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - ANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Anna is just crawling under her covers when there's a KNOCK at the door.

ANNA
Go away.

There's another KNOCK.

ANNA (CONT'D)
What do you want?

Anna opens the door in a huff, and lights up when she sees Peter standing there all spiffed up for Homecoming.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Peter. The dance is over by now.

Peter holds up his phone

PETER
I brought some tunes.

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ken and Gail have their ears pressed to the door of Anna's bedroom. We faintly hear a SLOW SONG playing inside.

KEN
Today it's boyfriends, what's next? Team sports? Dance squads? How much more torture are we going to have to endure?

GAIL
I'm sure you'll find ways to amuse yourself through it all.

KEN
I amuse you too.

GAIL
Sometimes.

Ken and Gail continue listening through the door.

GAIL (CONT'D)
Should we slide some condoms under the door before he puts a Klabunde in her?

Ken shakes his head.

KEN
Let them be.
(then)
We can always slip a Morning After Pill into her OJ, if we have to.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. GABRIEL HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ken is sitting down across from Josh. Ken has his iPad handy. They are back to the "inside laugh/outside laugh" lessons.

KEN
Amputee.

JOSH
That's a tough one.
(unsure)
Inside laugh?

KEN
Excellent. You're really getting the hang of this. Now I'm just gonna make a slight adjustment here.

Ken changes the image again and holds it up for Josh.

KEN (CONT'D)
Double amputee.

Josh is really perplexed. His wheels start turning.

JOSH
If amputee is inside laugh, then double amputee is a double negative, so... outside laugh?

KEN
We'll keep working on it.

END OF SHOW