UNDATEABLE

"Pilot"

written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE - DAY

A QUAINT, BRICK HOUSE WITH A PORCH IN FERNDALE, MICHIGAN. A DETROIT TIGERS FLAG HANGS IN THE WINDOW.

DANNY (O.S.)

You can't leave like this.

INT. DANNY'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

MAN-CHILD **DANNY BEEMAN** (29) IS IN HIS TATTERED, "LUCKY" BATHROBE. DANNY IS A GOOD LOOKING GUY -- TALL, CONFIDENT, AND FEARLESS. HE'S UNCONCERNED WITH WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK OF HIM. IT'S A RECIPE THAT HAS SERVED HIM WELL WITH WOMEN.

THERE'S A BASKETBALL POP-SHOT IN THE CORNER, A KEG DOUBLES AS AN END TABLE NEXT TO THE COUCH, AND A BARRY SANDERS FATHEAD AND A BRUCE LEE *ENTER THE DRAGON* POSTER ADORN THE WALL.

PACKED BAGS SIT BY THE FRONT DOOR AS DANNY TALKS, VERY EMOTIONALLY, TO SOMEONE - PRESUMABLY A SOON-TO-BE EX-GIRLFRIEND - IN THE OTHER ROOM.

DANNY

You're turning your back on something special if you do this. You're turning your back on us!

DANNY'S MALE ROOMMATE, **CHUCK** (29), EMERGES WITH A BAG.

CHUCK

Danny, we've been through this. I'm engaged. I'm moving in with Olivia.

DANNY

What about our two man motorcycle gang? Dos Lobos. I can't roll Solo Lobo.

CHUCK

You'll find another Lobo.

DANNY

I'm telling you, you are making a mistake if you walk out that door.

CHUCK

(SITS ON THE COUCH) Be happy for me.

DANNY

(SMILES, THEN) Can't do it. (SITS NEXT TO CHUCK, SINCERE) Think of the memories, the women that we've entertained in this place, the DNA that's been spilled where we're sitting, right now. It's like an FBI database of Detroit's finest on these couch cushions and you want to give that up for one woman?

CHUCK

Yeah. I do.

CHUCK HEADS FOR THE DOOR. DESPERATE, DANNY RUNS OVER TO THE POP SHOT AND GRABS A BALL.

DANNY

Okay, wait. If I make this shot it means you're meant to stay. (MISSES) That was practice. Okay, this is real. (MISSES) Best out of three. (MISSES) DAMMIT! There's something wrong with the rim.

CHUCK

Danny, I gotta go. I'm sorry.

DANNY

(NODS, ACCEPTING) I understand...

BEAT. DANNY WINGS THE BALL, HITTING CHUCK WITH IT.

DANNY (CONT'D)

...that you're ruining my life!

CHUCK

You are a selfish child, Danny! I take my apology back!

CHUCK EXITS WITH HIS BAGS AND THE BALL. DANNY CALLS AFTER--

DANNY

Good! I don't want your apology! But I do want my ball back!

BOOM! THE BALL BOUNCES OFF DANNY'S FACE.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Is that all you got, weak sauce? Didn't hurt one bit! I can take balls in the face all day long! Shoulda stopped before I said that! Oh, well! Moving on with my life! Moving forward! Unlike you! Solo Lobo rides... Solo! Adios! Spanish word!

DANNY SLAMS THE DOOR. MAIN TITLES.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT I

SCENE A

INT. DANNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

DANNY'S SISTER, **LESLIE** (35) -- A STRAIGHT SHOOTING, NO-BULLSHIT DIVORCEÉ WITH A KID -- UNLOADS GROCERIES. DANNY PULLS OUT A BAG OF FROZEN PEAS AND PUTS IT ON HIS FACE.

DANNY

Who am I supposed to pick-up girls with? Ride motorcycles with? Eat White Castle at 3 AM with? My life was perfect and Chuck ruined it.

LESLIE

Can't you just do that stuff with one of your other friends?

DANNY

All my friends are buried! Married. I meant married, but I said buried, because I equate marriage with death.

LESLIE

Danny, I'm obligated to tell you that you're an incredibly selfish person.

DANNY

Actually, the obligation of siblings is traditionally to be supportive and have each other's back.

LESLIE

This is hard for me, but I'm gonna tell you what your problem is.

DANNY

Leslie, you always do this to people, and it's never hard for you, it's hard for them.

LESLIE

You're getting weird. Living like this -- the lucky bathrobe all day, random hook-ups, no real job--

DANNY

I have a job.

LESLIE

You sell homemade bottle cap belts on Etsy. This was acceptable at 21. It was even cute at 25. But you're pushing 30, and it's getting creepy. Gary Busey creepy. And creepy sticks. It's like herpes. It's for life. (SINCERE) I get that it's scary when all your friends move on to start their lives. But no one wants to end up the 40 year-old guy who goes to the bar alone. You don't have to be that, Danny. You have so much potential.

DANNY NODS, CONSIDERING LESLIE'S ADVICE. THEN--

DANNY

You're absolutely sure that herpes is for life?

LESLIE

You have to find a purpose. Something greater than just satisfying your own base desires.

DANNY

Why would I do that? It sounds horrible.

LESLIE

All aboard, next stop Creepytown. Say hey to Busey for me. I gotta go pick up my son from his cheating, sexually inadequate, dead beat dad's house.

DANNY

Hey, Les. (SWEETLY) Make sure you tell that tool what his problem is, too.

LESLIE

I always do. (THEY HIGH FIVE) I'm outta here like a herd of turtles. Good luck with the roommate hunt.

DANNY

Actually, Chuck gave me a lead on a dude who needs a place pretty bad. He owns a bar. Seems like a cool guy.

LESLIE

(SARCASTIC) Cool guy who owns a bar. I can feel the growth already.

CUT TO:

SCENE B

EXT. BLACK EYE'S BAR - EVENING

WE HEAR THE OPENING OF "GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN".

INT. BLACK EYE'S BAR - OFFICE - SAME TIME

"GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN" EMANATES FROM THE HEADPHONES OF **JUSTIN ZIP** (26), SEATED AT HIS DESK, DEALING WITH PAPERWORK. JUSTIN GROOVES TO THE SONG AS HE WORKS, SINGING ALONG -- HE'S NEVER BEEN CALLED THE COOLEST GUY IN THE ROOM. JUSTIN IS A CHRONIC OVER-THINKER, AND ALWAYS LOOKS BEFORE HE LEAPS. DANNY ENTERS. JUSTIN IS TOO INTO THE SONG TO NOTICE, BELTING THE TOUGH PART. HE LOOKS RIDICULOUS, BUT HAS A KILLER VOICE.

JUSTIN

THAT'S ALL THEY REALLY WAAAA-UUU-OOOOO-

AAAANT! SOME FUUU-OOOOO-UUUUU--

DANNY

Justin?

JUSTIN YANKS OFF HIS HEADPHONES, EMBARRASSED.

JUSTIN

You didn't knock! Super! (COVERING)

You must be Danny.

DANNY

Killer pipes, man.

JUSTIN

(DEEPLY FLATTERED) Oh, thanks. I went to chorale camp every summer as a kid.

And I'm a huge fan of 80's music.

DANNY

Chuck didn't mention that. I'm more of a hip-hop guy, but I respect a man with the balls to rock some C-Laup.

JUSTIN

I do enjoy the occasional karaoke night amongst friends.

DANNY

Karaoke. Chuck didn't mention that either. You have the rent check?

JUSTIN

You know I thought about it and I think I should look at the place first.

DANNY

Awesome. So glad I came down here.

JUSTIN

Yeah, I'm sorry, I would've called, but I just this second decided that.

DANNY

No big. Just cruised over on my bike.

JUSTIN

(LOOKS UP, SURPRISED) You ride? Did you see my bike out front?

DANNY

That's yours?! That bike is a major panty dropper, man! I can't wait to get on the road together. Dos Lobos!

JUSTIN

Vamanos!

DANNY

Spanish word!

THEY GO FOR A HIGH FIVE. JUSTIN STANDS, REVEALING THAT HE'S WEARING **CYCLING SHORTS.** THEY BOTH STARE AT THE SHORTS.

DANNY (CONT'D)

This is awkward. I wasn't planning on seeing your penis on the first day.

JUSTIN GRABS A PAIR OF PANTS AND PULLS THEM ON.

JUSTIN

Got so busy with work I forgot to change after my ride. Bad habit. I can get a little rashy unless I wipe down with rubbing alcohol right away.

DANNY

Let's save the rash chat for our second date. So when you said "the bike out front" you did not mean the motorcycle.

JUSTIN

No. And when you said "panty dropper bike" you didn't mean--

DANNY

The ten speed.

JUSTIN

Mine's actually got 18. I'm rarely in one through five, though. Unless it's a really steep hill.

DANNY

You wild man.

JUSTIN

Fact: If a motorcycle is your principle mode of transportation, you have a 60 percent chance of sustaining an injury requiring an overnight hospital stay.

DANNY

A man has three things, Justin, two testicles and a motorcycle. (CHANGES COURSE) We're getting off on the wrong foot. Let's try again. Find some common ground. (OFF A NOD) You own a bar. And that kicks ass in my book.

JUSTIN

(APPRECIATIVE) Let me show you around.

JUSTIN LEADS DANNY OUT OF THE OFFICE AND INTO--

<u>INT. BLACK EYE'S BAR - MAIN AREA - CONTINUOUS</u>

IT'S DONE IN THAT TRENDY, SPEAK-EASY STYLE.

DANNY

What's the place called anyway?

JUSTIN

Black Eye's.

DANNY

Black Guys? That'll certainly get the rich white chicks to stop by.

JUSTIN

No, *Black Eye's.* Like if you get in a fight there might be a few black eyes.

DANNY

Experience tells me when you get in a fight you better hope there aren't a few black guys.

JUSTIN

(FRUSTRATED) Black Eyes!

DANNY

Still sounds like you're saying Black Guys.

ACROSS THE BAR, DANNY SPOTS THE REGULARS. **BURSKI**, A PONTIFICATOR AND THE MASTER OF PUTTING HIS FOOT IN HIS MOUTH, BURSKI ALWAYS WEARS WHAT HE THINKS IS A FUNNY T-SHIRT. THIS ONE READS: *FART NOW LOADING*. HE HAS A PONY TAIL. **BRETT,** GAY AND PROHIBITIVELY PICKY ABOUT EVERYTHING. AND **SHELLY**, AN ODD, SHY BLACK MAN. THIS IS THE ONE ROOM IN WHICH JUSTIN *WOULD* BE CONSIDERED THE COOLEST. THE GUYS TALK TO **MADDY** (25), THE ATTRACTIVE WAITRESS WHO IS ALWAYS ATTRACTED TO ASSHOLES.

DANNY (CONT'D)

So is that your crew? Your posse? Your lobos?

JUSTIN

Those are my friends, yes. (TO THE GUYS) Hey guys, this is Danny, my potential new roommate. Danny, this is Burski, Brett, Shelly, and Maddy.

BURSKI

Maddy's about to tell us the worst pick up line she's ever heard.

MADDY

One time a guy congratulated me because “big asses were in again”.

BURSKI

I would’ve punched him in the dad bag.

MADDY

Yeah, at first I was pissed. Then he said I wasn’t as pretty as I thought I was, so I went home with him. (TO DANNY) I have self-esteem issues.

DANNY

You say that like it’s a bad thing.

A WOMAN WALKS INTO THE BAR AND SITS DOWN.

BURSKI

Dibs.

DANNY

(NODS) Nice. A man who marks his territory. I respect that.

BRETT

He calls dibs on every woman he sees. But the problems don’t start until he speaks to them.

MADDY

This morning he asked me if I made these shoes.

BURSKI

It was supposed to be a compliment of what I thought was your handiwork. (OFF SHELLY'S LAUGH) Hey Shell, at least I can get my name out when I meet a girl.

JUSTIN

Cut him some slack, that was one time. (TO DANNY) A girl in his piano class asked him his name and all he got out was, Shh... (THEN, QUIETLY) Shh...

SHELLY

(TRAUMATIZED) Really freaked her out.

DANNY

(TO BRETT) What's your lady situation?

BRETT

I'm gay.

DANNY

Alright. Good-looking, well-dressed, man like yourself. At least we know one person is getting a lot of ass.

JUSTIN

Actually, Brett's... a little particular when it comes to...

BURSKI

Everything.

BRETT

He's exaggerating.

BURSKI

Really? How 'bout that last guy you went out with? The lawyer.

BRETT

Oh please, his ankle cracked when he walked. I was either gonna kill myself or him. It was a no-win situation.

BURSKI

(TO DANNY) A foof who never gets laid. You didn't think it existed, did ya? He's like our own unicorn.

DANNY

Okay, well, none of us are perfect. When I took my nephew to see *Star Trek,* I bumped into a girl and apologized for not turning off my "attract-her-beam".

MADDY

(SMILES, AMUSED) Impressive. <u>That</u> might be the worst pick-up line ever.

DANNY

(PLAYING) And now I'm just gonna turn away, not caring about what you think, to play on your self-esteem issues.

MADDY

(PLAYS BACK) But see that implies you listened earlier and since I'm damaged, I would never be interested in a man who listens.

DANNY

(BEAT) What's that? Were you talking?

SHE LAUGHS. THE GUYS WATCH THE EXCHANGE, IMPRESSED.

BURSKI

(TO JUSTIN) It is on like Steve Zahn.

THIS TWEAKS JUSTIN, WHO CLEARLY HAS A THING FOR MADDY. HE QUICKLY JUMPS IN, WALKING DANNY TO THE DOOR.

JUSTIN

Okay! Danny, you go on ahead and I'll be, like, two minutes behind you to check the place out.

DANNY

(WAVES) As my grandfather was fond of saying: don't get any on ya, but if you do, make sure it gets all over ya.

DANNY EXITS. JUSTIN COCKS HIS HEAD, CONSIDERING THE COMMENT:

JUSTIN

I am glad I never met his grandfather.

BURSKI

Does the bar really suck so much that you have to move out of your place?

JUSTIN

It doesn't suck, Burski, it's just not yet the cash cow I'd hoped. Look, it's just month to month with Danny until I get back on my feet. I don't really see us having much of an impact on each other's lives.

DANNY

(RE-ENTERS THE BAR) Hey roomie, I just backed over your ten speed.

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. DANNY'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

JUSTIN ENTERS WITH A SUITCASE. DANNY FOLLOWS CARRYING JUSTIN'S MANGLED BICYCLE.

DANNY

Welcome to the Dan Cave.

JUSTIN

Did you rob the Skymiles catalog?

DANNY

Pretty sweet, huh? That's you.

JUSTIN PEEKS HIS HEAD INTO HIS ROOM.

JUSTIN

It'll work. Good Feng Shui.

DANNY

Right, because Feng Shui is a real thing. (AS JUSTIN WRITES A CHECK) And the wall is already wired for a flat screen, so you're good to go.

JUSTIN

Oh, no, I don't watch TV in bed. All research suggests that it negatively affects sleep patterns.

DANNY

Really? That's interesting. (BEFORE JUSTIN CAN RESPOND) Not really. That was sarcasm. (THEN) So your gang...

JUSTIN

They're nice guys.

DANNY

They're sweethearts. But they're like the non-super hero version of The Avengers. They're "The Undateables". They each have their own unique power and together they can repel any member of the opposite sex. You've got Inappropriate Guy, Picky Gay Man, and The Church Mouse.

JUSTIN

Well, then you're lucky, 'cause I'm certainly not gonna force you to hang out with us.

DANNY

No, I'm excited to get to know you guys. But did you see how awestruck they were when Maddy and I were vibing?

JUSTIN

About that. I don't want it to get weird, but Maddy and I are kind of...

JUSTIN NODS, IMPLYING HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH MADDY.

DANNY

Really? You and Maddy? (OFF JUSTIN'S SHRUG) I knew you had hidden game! I was worried about you with the Lauper and the bike shorts and Black Guys--

JUSTIN

Black Eye's.

DANNY

But now I see you were just playin' it cool. The Iceman. Cometh. On Maddy.

JUSTIN

Oh, no. It's not like that.

DANNY

It's okay, your wins are my wins, now. We're Lobos.

JUSTIN

Or just roommates. Kinda how I see it.

DANNY

So you and Maddy? As the ancients used to say: Washing each other's feet. As they said in the 70's, makin' whoopie. As the Amish say, doin' a little candle-makin'--

JUSTIN

Okay, I got it. But we're not, like... together.

DANNY

Cool. Casual. Dating, but no labels.

JUSTIN

Yes. No labels. (LONG BEAT, THEN) And no dating. I'm kinda still waiting to make my move.

DANNY

How long have you been waiting?

JUSTIN

Since I opened the bar and hired her. Couple... years ago. (OFF A LOOK) It needs to be the right moment, okay?

DANNY

Which is what? A solar eclipse?

JUSTIN

I don't know... (THEN, JUMPING IN) It needs to be earlier in the week so she doesn't have plans yet, but not so early that it seems desperate. Like maybe a Tuesday. In the fall, because that's when my wardrobe is the strongest. I look great in earth-toney sweaters. But early fall, so I'm still kinda tan. Around dusk. Magic hour. I'd be standing behind the bar washing glasses, she'd come over to help, *Take On Me* starts playing, I sing along, casually, and hit the high note because I can, then we laugh about it, she drops a glass--

DANNY

Stop. (REALIZING) Oh my god, you're one of the Undateables, aren't you?

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

You're their leader. The Captain America of failing with women. You're Never-Make-A-Move Man.

JUSTIN

Well, Danny, not everyone is born with your misplaced confidence with women.

DANNY

Who me? You think I just came out the womb crushing ass?

JUSTIN

That's a very disturbing image. (BEAT) For anyone who has a mother.

DANNY

I had many teachers over many years. Seventh grade. Jay Tuck taught me how to remove a bra. Turns out he was just looking for an excuse to wear a bra, but still, his issues aside, I don't know where I'd be without him. And there were others, in high-school and college, all passing along what they'd learned from their predecessors, shaping the man you see standing before you.

JUSTIN

You're aware of how douchey everything you're saying right now sounds, right?

DANNY

I blow by negative thoughts. Who were your teachers? Any big brothers? Family or fraternity?

JUSTIN

No one. No one taught me anything.

DANNY

My sister was right. It all happens for a reason. And you need me.

JUSTIN

Words cannot express how strongly I disagree with that statement.

DANNY

Change is hard. I get it. But I'm trading in my beer helmet for a professor's cap. Consider this your acceptance letter to Danny Beeman University. Welcome to D.B.U.

JUSTIN

What the hell are you talking about?

DANNY

I need a purpose, Justin, and that purpose is you. Congratulations, kid, you just got yourself a mentor.

DANNY CLAPS JUSTIN ON THE BACK. JUSTIN IS NOT THRILLED.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

SCENE D

INT. BAR - EVENING

JUSTIN ENTERS THE BAR. DANNY FOLLOWS.

JUSTIN

Don't you have something more important to be doing with your time?

DANNY

What could possibly be more important than helping you become the roommate I'd hoped you'd be?

JUSTIN

Okay Danny, I'm gonna lie and say I appreciate the offer, but you have your life and I have mine. I'd prefer it if we kept it that way.

DANNY

(NODS, THEN) Can't do it. You have what I call "unused juice." You're a small business owner, you're adequate looking... You have the juice, you just don't know how to use it.

JUSTIN

Please leave me alone. I know how to use my juice.

DANNY

Then use it. Show me, and I'll go.

DANNY NODS TOWARD MADDY. JUSTIN CONSIDERS THE CHALLENGE, DEFINITELY INTIMIDATED... BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY OUT.

JUSTIN

Fine. If it'll get you off my back, I will go use my juice right now. (FEIGNS CONFIDENCE) 'Bout to get super juicey in here. Gonna juice myself in front of all y'all.

JUSTIN APPROACHES MADDY FROM BEHIND. SHE TURNS, STARTLED.

MADDY

Justin, you just scared me.

JUSTIN

(PLAYS IT OFF) What can I say, I'm a scary guy. ARGH! (MAKES "SCARY" FACE) J.K. I'm totally safe. Not *totally* safe, that's boring. But not too dangerous either. I'm like baby bear's porridge, girl. Juuust right.

MADDY

What?

JUSTIN

Goldilocks and the Three Bears. Weird reference. What I'm saying is that I'm adventurous, but not, like, a weirdo who's gonna murder you, like--

JUSTIN MIMES CHOKING IN "JOKING" WAY... BUT IT'S SUPER SPECIFIC AND WEIRD. HE "SHH'S" HIS INVISIBLE VICTIM AS HE SLOWLY LOWERS HER TOWARD THE GROUND. FINALLY, HE REALIZES HOW WEIRD THIS IS, STOPS, AND TRIES TO DIG HIMSELF OUT.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

I don't know why I would "shush" you while I choked you-- Not that I would choke you! Unless, it was like a sexual thing that you asked for -- with a safe word of course--

MADDY

Are you having a stroke?

DANNY

(CUTS IN) Okay, buddy, you win! He bet me that he actually had the worst pick-up line of all time. Here you go.

DANNY HANDS JUSTIN A TEN AND LEADS HIM TOWARD THE GUYS.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I want that ten back. (TO THE GUYS) Did you guys see that?

THE GUYS, CONTRARY TO DANNY'S EXPECTATIONS, ARE AMAZED.

BURSKI

Dude, you almost just kind of asked her out! That was crazy.

DANNY

This is so much worse than I thought.

JUSTIN

That wasn't a fair test.

DANNY

Guys, who wants to go out tonight?

JUSTIN

We are out. We're at a bar.

DANNY

No, I mean *out*. Out of your routine, out into the world, to live. My sister's a wine rep. She's hosting an event tonight. Tons of girls. And Brett, let's just assume from here on out that "girls" is a gender neutral term for any member of either sex.

BURSKI / BRETT

In. / I'm in.

SHELLY

Oh, I'm definitely in. I love wine.

DANNY

Missing the point, Shell, but I'm glad to have you on board. Why don't you all run home and get changed into... (SURVEYS THE GUYS) Anything else.

JUSTIN

(FAUX BUMMED) Oh, guys, we can't. It's poker night. (TO DANNY, COOL) On Thursdays we pop *Rounders* in the DVD player, fire up some stogies, and let the chips fall where they may.

(MORE)

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

(BEAT) We don’t really smoke cigars, ‘cause that smell is impossible to get out of upholstery. But we do watch *Rounders.*

DANNY

Right. Okay, guys, poker night or do the touchies and rubbies with--

THE GUYS

Touchies and rubbies.

JUSTIN

He didn’t even say who you’d be doing the touchies and rubbies with!

BURSKI

Justin. It’s the touchies and rubbies. If I’m not doing it with myself at the end of the night, it’s a win. Actually, even then it’s a win.

DANNY

(SHRUGS) Looks like you’re outvoted.

JUSTIN STEAMS AS HE LOSES MORE CONTROL OF HIS “GANG”.

CUT TO:

SCENE E

EXT. DETROIT SIDEWALK - NIGHT

“LITTLE GREEN BAG” PLAYS AS DANNY, JUSTIN, AND THE UNDATEABLES WALK IN SLOW-MO, *RESERVOIR DOGS STYLE*... BUT NOT COOL. JUSTIN IS WEARING WAY-TOO-TIGHT SKINNY JEANS.

SHELLY HAS “CLASSED IT UP” WITH AN ILL-FITTING MEN’S WAREHOUSE SUIT. HE HITS HIS INHALER.

BURSKI HAS SIMPLY CHANGED “FUNNY” T-SHIRTS. THIS ONE HAS A PICTURE OF A PINATA AND READS: *I’D HIT THAT!* OH, AND HE’S NOW MISSING HIS PONYTAIL.

BRETT GIVES BURSKI A NOD, WHO COOLLY NODS BACK... AND ZIPS UP HIS FLY.

CUT TO:

SCENE F

INT. UPSCALE LOUNGE - NIGHT

CLASSY PEOPLE HAVE GATHERED FOR THE WINE TASTING. DANNY, JUSTIN, AND THE GUYS STAND AWKWARDLY IN THE CORNER.

BURSKI

I want my pony tail back.

DANNY

I told you... (HOLDS UP BURSKI'S PONY TAIL) I'm keeping it as a trophy. You'll thank me, later. I look at you guys and do you know what I see?

BURSKI

Justin's moose knuckle. Seriously, it's all I see. Could those jeans be any tighter, man?

JUSTIN

Tight jeans are in style.

BRETT

(BREAKING IT TO HIM) It does look a little like you shrink wrapped your balls.

DANNY

Yes, I see the overly-detailed outline of Justin's manhood for the second time in as many days, but I also see potential. In you guys.

BURSKI

Dibs.

DANNY

On who, buddy?

BURSKI

All of ‘em. Playin’ the numbers. I’m going in. (EYES TWO WOMEN) Win the friend over first. That’s the key.

DANNY

(NODS, IMPRESSED) That’s smart.

BURSKI STEPS UP TO THE TWO WOMEN, ADDRESSING THE FRIEND.

BURSKI

I just had to come over here and tell you you’re absolutely glowing. (OFF HER SMILE) When are you due?

FRIEND

I’m not pregnant.

BURSKI

That’s unfortunate.

DANNY REACTS TO THE BLUNDER. JUST THEN AN ATTRACTIVE GUY PASSES, SMILING AT BRETT.

ATTRACTIVE GUY

Hi.

BRETT

Whatever.

THE ATTRACTIVE GUY CONTINUES ON. AS BURSKI RETURNS, DANNY LOOKS AT BRETT, LIKE: *WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HIM?*

BRETT (CONT’D)

Oh please, did you see that stray hair growing out of the mole on his cheek?

DANNY

Okay, this is a lot to take in very fast, but listen up. Bursk, here's a general rule I like to follow: Unless the baby is crowning, never assume a woman is pregnant. Maybe next time, let her talk a little bit before diving in with your own thoughts. And Brett, whole new lesson coming your way. Every man has a flaw. But sometimes those quirks are what make people special. Just give 'em a chance. And I know that's hard to hear coming from a damn near perfect specimen like me.

BRETT

You're nowhere near perfect. Your shoulders are too square, your nose is a little beaky, and you have clown feet. And that's just at a glance.

BRETT MOVES OFF.

BURSKI

I got the message loud and clear, Chief. Inquire about her, first. I'm gonna go ask her why she'd wear a shirt that makes her look so huge.

BURSKI MOVES OFF. JUSTIN SMILES, ENJOYING THE CHANCE TO SEE DANNY STRUGGLE A LITTLE BIT.

JUSTIN

It's going great so far, Professor.

What's next?

DANNY

I told you, negative thoughts-- (MIMES BULLETS BOUNCING OFF OF HIS HEAD).

Shelly, you said you play the piano?

SHELLY

Not in front of people, I don't.

DANNY TAKES SHELLY BY THE ARM, TAKING HIM ASIDE...

DANNY

Shelly, do I look like the kind of guy who would throw a man who can't swim into a cold swimming pool? (HE LEADS HIM TO THE PIANO) Because that's the guy that I am. (HANDS THE PIANO PLAYER A TWENTY) Take five, Coldplay.

AS THE PIANO PLAYER TAKES THE CASH AND MOVES OFF:

SHELLY

I can't.

DANNY

Come on, Shell. I know you can swim.

NERVOUS, SHELLY SITS DOWN AND STARTS TO PLAY. IT'S GREAT. EVERYONE STOPS WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO LISTEN. A WOMAN APPROACHES SHELLY.

ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

That is beautiful. I'm Sue.

SHELLY

(BARELY AUDIBLE) Shhh... Shhh...

GIRL

What?

DANNY

Shelly. His name is Shelly.

DANNY GENTLY EASES THE GIRL ONTO THE PIANO BENCH WITH SHELLY, THEN TURNS TO THE OTHER GUYS AND FLEXES, VICTORIOUS. BURSKI AND BRETT ARE IMPRESSED. JUSTIN, NOT SO MUCH.

CUT TO:

SCENE G

INT. LOUNGE TYPE CLUB - A LITTLE LATER

DANNY IS STANDING WITH LESLIE AT THE BAR.

LESLIE

Yep. This is what it's come to. When you're a divorced mother over 30 you have to host events with free booze in order to meet someone. (DOWNS HALF A GLASS OF WINE, TEQUILA SHIVERS) Hard to chug Merlot. (RE: SHELLY) Your friend is talented.

DANNY

I decided that you were right, Les. It's time I did something for someone else. It feels good to help people.

LESLIE

(IMPRESSED) Good for you, Danny.

DANNY

And if I can get just one of them a dry handy in the backseat of a minivan I'll have made a difference.

LESLIE

And you ruined it.

DANNY

If you'll excuse me, I've got one more wall-flower to pick tonight.

CUT TO:

SCENE H

INT. LOUNGE TYPE CLUB - MINUTES LATER

DANNY MOVES TO JUSTIN WHO SULKS IN THE CORNER. THEY WATCH AS BURSKI, BRETT, AND SHELLY ALL TRY TO TALK TO GIRLS.

DANNY

(IMPRESSED) Look at your crew out there, taking their swings.

JUSTIN

(BUMMED) Don't you mean your crew? They chose you over me. It makes sense, though. You've known them for almost three hours.

DANNY

No, man, you're still their guy. They just chose to try something new. And they're excited. You should be too.

JUSTIN

About what? It's not like I'm gonna meet anyone here that I'd put on my Potential Wife List. (BEAT, BACK PEDALS) If I kept a list like that.

DANNY

You can't think about every girl you meet as the future Mrs... I'm sorry, I've forgotten your last name.

JUSTIN

Zip.

DANNY

She'll probably keep her name. You worry too much about what's gonna happen down the road. I never think more than a few hours ahead.

JUSTIN

That shows.

DANNY

(SINCERE) Thank you. And sometimes you just gotta say screw tomorrow, take a leap, and see what happens.

JUSTIN

I tried that once. And now I own a bar that I can barely keep afloat.

DANNY

Which forced you to move in with me. Silver lining. (OFF A LOOK) Now go out there and find a nice young woman who looks just sad and buzzy enough to make some bad decisions.

DANNY CLAPS JUSTIN ON THE BACK AND MOVES OFF. JUSTIN TAKES A BREATH AND MOVES TO THE BAR FOR A SHOT OF CONFIDENCE.

JUSTIN

Merlot. Make it a double.

CUT TO:

SCENE I

INT. DANNY AND JUSTIN'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

DANNY HANDS **JANE**, THE ATTRACTIVE GIRL HE BROUGHT HOME LAST NIGHT, A GLASS OF O.J. AS HE SIPS HIS OWN. JANE NOTICES--

JANE

Six X-Box controllers. I'm impressed.

DANNY

Been a while since I've had enough people to fire 'em all up. You should call some friends. Let's do it.

JANE

(POLITE) I should really get going.

DANNY

(PICKS UP A BALL) Fine, but if I make this shot it means you have to stay and watch *Kelly and Michael* with me.

HE MISSES. SHE KISSES HIM AND EXITS AS JUSTIN ENTERS.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Perfect timing. She was getting clingy. (REALIZES) Wait, are you just getting home from last night?

JUSTIN

If I say yes, do you promise not to make a big deal out of it?

DANNY

My boy has become a man!

DANNY SMASHES HIS GLASS AND LIFTS JUSTIN UP IN A BEAR HUG.

CUT TO:

SCENE J

INT. BAR - THAT EVENING

BURSKI, SHELLY, AND BRETT ARE GATHERED AROUND JUSTIN AND DANNY, DESPERATE FOR THE STORY.

BURSKI

Details, man. We want details.

JUSTIN

I'm not really one to kiss and tell...

But as the Amish say, I did a little

candle-makin' last night.

THE GUYS ERUPT IN CELEBRATION. JUSTIN FEELS GOOD.

BRETT

Really? You took her home?

DANNY

No, no. *She* took *him* home.

SHELLY

Shh...

DANNY

Shelly. Your name is Shelly.

SHELLY

No, shush. Let him tell the story.

JUSTIN LOOKS AT THE GUYS WHO ARE HANGING ON HIS EVERY WORD. HE DOESN'T WANT TO LET THEM DOWN.

JUSTIN

Yep. Walked up to her, did m'thang,

and made the magic happen. And then

we went back to her place, I had

myself some cray-cray intercourse--

BRETT

Positions? (OFF LOOKS) I'm interested.

We only have the one.

JUSTIN

Oh, you know... all of 'em. Doggy...

froggy... hoggy...

BURSKI

Hoggy?

JUSTIN

It's... how pigs do it. And then I

took off. Didn't even get a name.

MADDY OVERHEARS THIS DETAIL AND HER INTEREST IS PIQUED.

MADDY

You didn't even ask her her name?

JUSTIN

Nope. (SENSES MADDY'S INTEREST, GOES

WITH IT) She was all 'please stay' and

I was like, "psh, whateva girl".

BURSKI

Psh, whateva girl? You said that?

(OFF JUSTIN'S NOD) So cool.

DANNY

You made me proud last night, dude.

JUSTIN

And then I was outta there like a herd

of turtles.

THE GUYS APPLAUD JUSTIN'S WIN. DANNY COCKS HIS HEAD.

DANNY

What'd you just say?

JUSTIN

I said: *Psh. Whateva girl--*

DANNY

No, no. At the end. The herd of turtles thing?

JUSTIN

It's just something she said last night when we left the party.

DANNY

No. No, no, no... (PULLS OUT HIS PHONE) Is this her?

DANNY SHOWS JUSTIN A PHOTO ON HIS PHONE.

JUSTIN

Why do you have a picture of the woman I spent the night with?

DANNY

You went hoggy-style with my <u>sister</u>!

THEY JUST STARE AT EACH OTHER. MADDY DOES A LITTLE GOLF CLAP, EXCITED BY THE DRAMA.

<u>END OF ACT II</u>

ACT III

SCENE K

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT

DANNY LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO KILL JUSTIN.

JUSTIN

I had no idea, I swear!

DANNY

There's a code, man! You don't jam

and scram with someone's sister!

JUSTIN

You told me to!

REVEAL: THE ENTIRE GANG WATCHES, RAPT, LIKE THEY'RE WATCHING A SPORTING EVENT. BURSKI POPS A PEANUT IN HIS MOUTH.

BURSKI

This is the best this bar's ever been.

DANNY

This is not over! Don't go anywhere!

DANNY MARCHES OUT, BESIDE HIMSELF. JUSTIN COCKS HIS HEAD, CONFUSED BY DANNY'S STATEMENT.

JUSTIN

This is my bar. I work here.

CUT TO:

SCENE L

INT. DANNY AND JUSTIN'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

DANNY PACES. LESLIE COMES BURSTING IN.

LESLIE

What's the emergency?

DANNY

You slept with my roommate!

LESLIE

Justin? Is your roommate? Danny, I had no idea, I swear! I'm so sorry.

DANNY

(NODS, CALMING) No, I'm sorry. It's not your fault. How could you have known? Thank you for always being honest with me.

LESLIE

(NODS, THEN) I knew he was your roommate.

DANNY

Dammit, Leslie!

LESLIE

But by the time I figured it out we were already in our underwear and I had optimistically worn my good bra--

DANNY

I don't want to hear about it!

LESLIE

You wanna know what your problem is?

DANNY

Does anyone ever answer yes when you ask them that question?

LESLIE

(BUMMED) No. (THEN) Your problem is you can't be happy for other people.

DANNY

I brought that kid to your mixer so he could meet a desperate woman, not you.

LESLIE

(BLURTS EMOTIONALLY) I am a desperate woman, you idiot! I am a thirty... something... year old divorced woman with a child. And I get one night a week when my A-hole ex-husband has our son. It's a very small needle to thread, so when a nice guy walks up and says nice things to me, and I've got my one nice thong on, I listen. Even if he is my brother's roommate. (OFF DANNY'S GUILTY NOD) And you know something else? He's a good person! And I'm glad he's living with you. He's trying to get his life together. I hope some of that rubs off on you.

DANNY

Leslie, I'm sorry. You deserve to have fun too. (BEAT) I just hope I taught him enough to please you.

LESLIE

(SAD) It was a disaster from the beginning. He slipped while shaking my hand and pulled my arm out of the socket. And then he was just so apologetic and sweet and nervous, I thought... what the hell?

DANNY

(RE: HER LIP QUIVER) Les? What happened? What did he do?

LESLIE

He wouldn't even have sex with me! He said I seemed sad and buzzy and he didn't want to take advantage of that. We just laid there all night, like a sad couple in an indie movie. I felt like such a loser.

DANNY

Hey, come here. (HUGS HER) You feel better? (OFF HER NOD) Good. I'm gonna go kill my roommate.

CUT TO:

SCENE M

INT. BAR - END OF THE NIGHT

JUSTIN WASHES GLASSES AS MADDY HANDS A FEW MORE OVER THE BAR.

MADDY

I can't believe you didn't even ask for her number. (OFF-HANDED) God, you're turning into one of the assholes I'd date.

EVEN THOUGH IT'S A LIE, JUSTIN GOES WITH IT TO IMPRESS MADDY.

JUSTIN

Look, if she wants to get a hold of me she can figure it out.

MADDY

Who are you and what have you done with my boss?

JUSTIN

(SHRUGS) Always been right here, girl.

DANNY STORMS IN, LIVID.

DANNY

How dare you not have sex with my sister? I thought you were my friend!

JUSTIN FEELS ALL EYES ON HIM -- ESPECIALLY MADDY'S.

JUSTIN

Can we talk about this in private?

DANNY

So you can stab me in the back again?

BRETT

Wait, so... you're pissed because he didn't have sex with your sister?

DANNY

See? Brett gets it!

BRETT

Not really.

DANNY

Do you know how upset she is? All you had to do was take my sister to pound town. Is that asking so much? But oh no! Mr. I Respect Women was too nice of a guy to take advantage of her! Thanks a lot. *Friend.*

MADDY

So it never happened? You didn't use her for sex?

THE GUYS STARE AT JUSTIN, WAITING FOR AN ANSWER. BACKED INTO A CORNER AND EMBARRASSED IN FRONT OF HIS CREW, JUSTIN SNAPS.

JUSTIN

No! And you know what else? (GETS IN DANNY'S FACE) I would not use her for sex again if I had the chance!

DANNY

You watch your mouth when you're talking about my sister.

JUSTIN

I would not take advantage of her aaaaaall night long. And I'd still take her to breakfast the next morning. And I'd pay for it!

DANNY

That's it. We're through. You are not a Lobo.

JUSTIN

Thank god! I never asked for your help, Danny. I told you I didn't want it. I mean, who are you to try and fix us. Look at your own life. Just going from empty night to empty night, wishing you had six people to use those X-box controllers? (OFF DANNY'S LOOK) Yeah, I heard you talking to that insanely hot girl this morning.

BURSKI

How hot exactly?

BRETT

Not now, he's rolling.

JUSTIN

He actually asked her to bring her friends over to play video games. (RE: THE GUYS) And you think we're losers?

(MORE)

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

I have people in my life who care about me. I'm not lonely, Danny. Are you?

DANNY

(STUNG) You're no longer welcome at D.B. University.

JUSTIN

And you're not welcome at Black Eye's.

BRETT

(ASIDE, TO BURSKI) Both names could really use some work.

DANNY EXITS, PISSED. A BEAT. MADDY TURNS TO JUSTIN.

JUSTIN

You know, I could've had sex with his sister if I wanted to.

MADDY

(BEAT, NODS) You did it. *That* is the worst pick-up line ever.

CUT TO:

SCENE N

INT. BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

JUSTIN SINGS ALONG TO “TAKE ON ME”. HE’S IN A GREAT MOOD.

BURSKI

What the hell are you so happy about?

JUSTIN

I’m just glad we can put the Danny Beeman era behind us.

BURSKI

We kinda liked the Danny Beeman era. Last night, I talked to a woman for 14 minutes before she slapped me.

JUSTIN

What caused the slap?

BURSKI

I said that women shouldn’t earn as much as men.

JUSTIN

(AMAZED) How did that even come up?

BURSKI

You know, I don’t remember. But do you know how long it’s been since I’ve broken the ten minute barrier?

BRETT

I had a whole conversation with a guy without mentioning the spittle bridge between his lips.

(MORE)

BRETT (CONT'D)

I threw up in my mouth a little, but I never brought it up. And he turned out to be cool.

JUSTIN

Really? You gonna see him again?

BRETT

Nah, he had weird ears.

BURSKI

And don't forget, Maddy was into you for a split second, too. Sure, I miss my ponytail. Who doesn't? (EVERYONE RAISES A HAND) But it was worth it. We've all been stuck in a rut lately, and Danny got us out of it.

JUSTIN CONSIDERS THE ADVICE. A PAIR OF WOMEN ENTER THE BAR.

WOMAN

Is this Black Guys?

JUSTIN

Common mistake. Bar's actually called-

BEFORE JUSTIN CAN FINISH, SHELLY STANDS TO GREET THE LADIES.

SHELLY

(FULL-VOICED) Yes, this is Black Guys. I'm Shelly. The Black Guy.

JUSTIN SMILES, SEEING SHELLY'S NEW CONFIDENCE.

CUT TO:

SCENE O

INT. JUSTIN AND DANNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

LESLIE IS UNLOADING ANOTHER ROUND OF GROCERIES. JUSTIN ENTERS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR. HE STOPS, SEEING LESLIE.

JUSTIN

Leslie. Sorry, I just came to talk to Danny. (OFF HER SILENCE) Just so you know, I really wish I was the kind of guy who had it in me to take advantage of a very buzzy, very pretty woman.

LESLIE

Very pretty? (SMILES, THEN) You wanna know what your problem is, Justin?

JUSTIN

Please.

LESLIE

You do?

JUSTIN

Someone I respect wants to give me some advice? Absolutely.

LESLIE

Thank you. (CHOKES UP) This is just a really big moment for me. (THEN) You always look before you leap. And Danny's problem is he always leaps before he looks. (BEAT) It's kinda perfect when you think about it.

CUT TO:

SCENE P

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DANNY IS BACK IN HIS LUCKY BATHROBE, ON THE COUCH, MAKING BOTTLE CAP BELTS FOR ETSY.

DANNY

I'm working. If you're here to get your stuff, don't let me stop you.

JUSTIN

I want to apologize. Danny, you are a huge tool and kind of a douche...

DANNY

This is a weird apology.

JUSTIN

But because of you, I almost asked Maddy out and I spent the night with a beautiful woman.

DANNY

That's my sister you're talking about.

JUSTIN

Nothing happened.

DANNY

And I'll never forgive you for that.

JUSTIN

Regardless, you've done more for me in three days than anyone else has done for me in my entire life. Thanks.

DANNY

(SOFTENS A LITTLE) You're welcome.

JUSTIN

Anyway, that's all I wanted to say.

JUSTIN STARTS TO HEAD OUT. DANNY STOPS HIM BY SAYING:

DANNY

You were right about me. (THIS IS HARD FOR DANNY) I'm not great at being alone. All my boys are buried and gone. (OFF JUSTIN'S CONFUSION) That means married.

JUSTIN

Of course.

DANNY

They all started their lives. I just don't feel ready yet, you know? Wish I was. Lobos aren't meant to be solo. It's unnatural.

JUSTIN

(BEAT, THEN) Come back to the bar.

DANNY

That's okay, man, that's your crew.

JUSTIN

It's our crew. I mean, if you want to be a part of it.

DANNY NODS, TOUCHED. HE INHALES DEEPLY AND THEN EXHALES, REALLY LOUD. HE THEN OPENS HIS EYES REALLY WIDE.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

DANNY

Fine. Totally fine.

DANNY STARTS CONTORTING HIS FACE IN REALLY STRANGE SHAPES.

JUSTIN

Are you trying not to cry?

DANNY

(HE CLEARLY IS) No. Nope. Absolutely not. Crying is for babies and people who read Nicholas Sparks novels.

JUSTIN

Be that as it may, I want back in. (PICKS UP BASKETBALL) Tell you what, Professor, if I make this shot, I get another chance at D.B.U.

JUSTIN LINES UP THE SHOT--

DANNY

Don't bother, the rim is--

SWISH. THE BALL GOES IN. DANNY CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

JUSTIN

See you back at the bar, Danny.

JUSTIN EXITS. DANNY GRABS THE BALL, SHOOTS, AND MISSES.

DANNY

Dammit! How the hell did you do that?!

END OF ACT III

TAG

INT. BAR - LATER

THE REGULARS ARE AT A TABLE. DANNY ENTERS WITH LESLIE.

DANNY

This is my sister. Entertain her for a sec. I ran over Justin's bike again.

DANNY EXITS. THE GUYS STARE AT LESLIE LIKE SHE'S AN ALIEN.

BURSKI

So you're the one Justin didn't have sex with. (IMPRESSED) I can see why.

SHELLY

(VERY QUIET) He meant that as a compliment.

LESLIE

(TO BURSKI) Oh. Okay. Thank you.

BRETT

This is why your brother calls us The Undateables.

LESLIE

You guys are undateable? Please. I'm divorced, with a kid, and I have a tendency to be so direct that people mistake it for Tourette Syndrome.

A CHAIR SLIDES OUT FROM THE TABLE. LESLIE TAKES IT.

BURSKI

(QUIETLY) Dibs.

END OF SHOW.