

In this comedy, lab technician AKASH has been taking care of his wheelchair bound father KUMAR for his whole life until he falls in love with a local pill pusher, JILL and inadvertently becomes a supplier of Ketamine. p.13-25

INT. BUS - DAY

Jill sits on a pretty empty bus.

She empties out half the contents of the prescription bottle into the paper bag it all came in. She puts the orange bottle in her pocket and folds up the paper bag. The bus stops and she gets off.

INT. DINER

Jill walks into the diner and stands at the host's podium.

JILL
Is Clem here?

HOST
Hold on.

The host walks back and disappears into the kitchen. She comes back out with one of the restaurant's cooks with her.

The cook is CLEM (30), he is surprisingly handsome- a young Alec Baldwin in tanktop and hair net, sees Jill and nods up at her. She nods back.

EXT. DINER - BACK DOOR

Clem smokes a cigarette by the dumpsters behind the diner. Jill hands him the paper bag.

JILL
When are you getting the car fixed?

Clem opens the paper baggy and looks inside.

CLEM
As soon as we sell these.

Jill bites her lip.

JILL
This is stupid, Clem.

CLEM

Victor was supposed to drop off the bars already. But some shit's gone down- we'll just have to manage off these for the weekend.

He shakes the baggy.

JILL

I'm not talking about your uncle's pills!

CLEM

Baby, what are you talking about?

JILL

I'm not a drug dealer, Clem.

She looks at Clem for reaction. He gives her a condescending smile-

JILL (CONT'D)

Are you listening to me? I want us to be better than this.

Clem takes a drag on his cigarette and exhales decisively.

CLEM

Come with me, I want to show you something.

INT. DINER KITCHEN

Clem leads Jill through the diner's kitchen and they go past to a little room with employee lockers.

INT. EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM

The room is more like a closet with some small lockers and hooks to hang coats from.

Clem approaches a locker, then looks to make sure no one else is coming, and takes out a folded newspaper from the locker. He shows it to Jill.

CLEM

Look, read this.

She looks at the article-

"SUSPECT CAUGHT WITH OVER \$!M IN PRESCRIPTION MEDS"

Jill skims through the article.

JILL
He got caught! He's doing fifteen
years.

Jill folds the paper and slaps it across Clem's chest.

He opens it back up and points back to the article.

CLEM
You're missing the point! It's
simple business, baby. Supply and
demand!

JILL
What do you know about business

CLEM
Look at what this says.

He points to the article again.

JILL
(irritated)
Suspect. Caught.

CLEM
With a million dollars worth of
pills! Jill, he was going to sell
those pills here, in town. You know
what that means?

Off her skeptical look.

CLEM (CONT'D)
It means there's a million dollars
worth of business out there for us
to sell to! We'll be millionaires!

Jill lets a little smile slip at the word 'millionaires.'

JILL
You think?

CLEM
You think *I* want to do this
forever?

Clem pulls her into a hug and holds her head close to his
chest.

CLEM (CONT'D)

No. We're doing this to get out of this shit hole! Picture this- we'll get a place with a white fence. I'll build a treehouse for the kids

JILL

Kids?

CLEM

Yeah. I'll come home every day in my suit and you'll take my briefcase and tell me all the things the kids did in the day.

JILL

Then what

CLEM

Then we'll all sit around the table and eat the dinner you made.

JILL

Freddy can say grace.

She pulls a little away from Clem and looks him in the eye.

JILL (CONT'D)

That's our son, Freddy.

CLEM

My dad was named Fred.

JILL

I know.

He hugs her tighter

CLEM

What if its a girl?

JILL

I don't know--

Clem caresses Jill's face with the back of his hand. He pushes her hair back out of her face.

CLEM

(genuine)
Jill Junior.

He tilts her chin up and they kiss passionately.

Just then a mouse runs out of a hole in the wall and scampers past their feet to the kitchen.

EXT. SENIOR CENTER - EVENING

Akash pulls his minivan into the cul-de-sac in front of the senior center.

Kumar is in his wheelchair strapped in the passenger front seat of the van.

Akash gets out of the van and goes around to the passenger side. He opens the back sliding door, and folds out a makeshift ramp made out of plywood and door hinges screwed into the van's floor.

Akash unhooks bungee cords from Kumar's wheelchair wheels and slowly wheels him backwards and onto the wooden ramp poking out of their van.

Kumar ducks to avoid hitting his head against the roof of the van, but still bumps it a bit as Akash backs him out.

AKASH

Whoops, sorry Dad.

KUMAR

Tape one of those pool noodles up there. Think we might have a couple in the garage.

AKASH

I'll check. Do you need cash for poker?

KUMAR

Yeah, I'll pay you back with interest as--

AKASH

As soon as you win, eh? What do you owe me now? Is it an arm and two legs or two arms and a leg?

KUMAR

I've been watching the guys on ESPN, I'm a pro now. This is my week.

As Akash wheels Kumar down the ramp, a mini-bus rolls up next to them on the cul-de-sac. It is shiny and black and looks very new. The bus stops and as the door opens, an automated lift slowly but elegantly lowers PARKER (58) to the ground.

He is a silver fox rolling around in an automated wheelchair. He wears a new, fresh looking sweater, is well groomed and tanned.

Kumar sits at the entrance of the senior center as Akash folds up the ramp and locks up the car. Parker rolls up towards them, Kumar is mesmerized by his electric wheelchair. Parker rolls by with a pugnacious grin on his face- He pulls back his sweater to reveal a shiny new Rolex on his arm, he glances at it- Kumar takes it all in. Parker rolls by right into the senior center.

Akash locks up the car and leads Kumar in his chair inside.

Kumar puts both his feet on the ground.

KUMAR (CONT'D)

Take me home.

AKASH

No.

KUMAR

Akash, I want to go home. Take me home.

AKASH

No! I'll pick you up Sunday morning, Dad.

KUMAR

What did I ever do to you?

Akash pushes him through the automatic double doors.

INT. SENIOR CENTER

AKASH

Don't let him get to you.

KUMAR

That asshole. He's going to rub it in my face all weekend. No. I want to go home.

They stop by a front check-in desk and Akash signs something in the Guard's book.

AKASH

We're not going home.

(beat)

Since when does he come in the shuttle?

Akash pulls out some crumpled cash from his pocket and hands Kumar a five dollar bill.

KUMAR

His son probably got another bonus.

INT. SENIOR CENTER - COMMON ROOM - EVENING

A large room where many senior citizens are gathered and more come in. Some people watch a television, others play cards around several tables. Still there are others that do Tai Chi in a corner, and some play at a table tennis table.

There is a group of elderly folk in a huddle in the distance. A man, MARTY (73) hunched over on a walker, looks back from the huddle and sees Kumar and Akash and waves them over.

Kumar shelters his face with his hand as Akash pushes him to the group.

At the center of the huddle is Parker. He is flashing his new watch at those gathered around him.

PARKER

He's a good kid, always thinking of his father.

Marty fills in Kumar.

MARTY

(whispers)

His son got his quarterly bonus.
Sent him that watch.

Kumar rolls his eyes- him and Marty share a smile.

PARKER

And I told Charlie I didn't mind driving and he says, "No pop, you're gonna get picked up and dropped off now- in style!"

The old folks smile and congratulate him.

OLD FOLKS

He's a great kid- I don't even know where my daughter's been for four years. - He's a good boy, he takes good care.

PARKER

(sees Akash)

Hey, Akash!

Parker rolls up to him.

AKASH
Hi Mr. Parker-

PARKER
Please, Parker.

AKASH
Hi, Parker.

PARKER
Did Charlie call you?

AKASH
(shrugs and shakes his
head)
I don't think so, I haven't heard
from him in a while.

PARKER
Oh well, he's getting married and
I'm sure he'd want you to know.

AKASH
Oh, that's great. Congratulate him
for me would you?

PARKER
You should see his fiance- boy, I
tell you, you kids have it made.
Girls in our time didn't look like
they do now. Isn't that right,
Kumar?

KUMAR
They're girls. It's all the same.
(to Marty)
Hey Marty, let's set up a poker
game
(to Parker)
Ready to lose some of your son's
money?

Parker smiles and rolls past Kumar, giving him a pat on the
back-

PARKER
He can afford it.

Marty shrugs at Akash.

INT. AKASH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Akash is in front of his computer. He has a plate with his meal in front of him and a glass of wine too.

He's on the dating site and gets a message from CasSmith211:

"You ready?"

He replies, "yes."

His computer RINGS, he's getting a request for video chat from CasSmith211, he accepts.

A window pops up- "PLEASE VERIFY YOUR CREDIT CARD INFORMATION TO CONTINUE"

Akash enters his credit card information and then a screen pops up with a woman on the other end. She is wearing a bathing suit.

CASSMITH211

Hi big boy! Good to see you again.

AKASH

Hi. How's it going, Cas?

CASSMITH211

It's all good now that you're here.

Akash eats as he talks to her. CasSmith211 moves around in a seductive way, running her fingers through her hair.

AKASH

You're sweet. You know, I think we would actually be pretty good together if we ever met in person.

CASSMITH211

Aww, why not baby? I love seeing you. I love it when you take me out to dinner like this. What are you eating?

AKASH

Just leftovers.

(beat)

Do you ever feel like you fucked your life over?

Akash continues eating, CasSmith211 keeps gyrating on screen, she undoes her bikini top and lets it drop off her, she massages her breasts.

CASSMITH211

Ummm leftovers! My favorite. I want you to rub it all over me.

Akash is paying closer attention now- everything he does is slowed down, in some sort of trance.

CASSMITH211 (CONT'D)

(moans)

Oh, yeah! I want your tongue all over me, big boy. I want us covered in food.

AKASH

(genuinely)

You like that?

CASSMITH211

Ooh yeah! I loove playing with the things I put in my mouth

Akash shudders a little and bites his lower lip. CasSmith211 gyrates on her chair with a hand down her bikini bottoms. She keeps moaning.

Akash keeps eating as he's watching her

CASSMITH211 (CONT'D)

Oh I want to ride you so hard, come on.

Akash's eyes are glued to his screen.

CASSMITH211 (CONT'D)

Ooh baby! I want you to spank me, I feel so naughty- click on the whip if you want to spank me

Akash clicks on an icon of a little whip with "\$5" under it.

CASSMITH211 (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, you know I like that!

There are slapping noises coming from the computer.

CASSMITH211 (CONT'D)

Do it again!

Akash clicks on the icon again, and again a slapping noise comes from the screen.

AKASH

I'd love to be there with you right now.

(MORE)

AKASH (CONT'D)
 Just lay next to you- not have to
 think about dead rats or any of
 that.

CASSMITH211
 (moans)
 Yeah, don't think about any of
 that.

A screen pops up- "YOUR TIME IS ALMOST UP, WOULD YOU LIKE TO
 ADD 15 Minutes for only \$12.95?" Akash clicks 'YES.'

AKASH
 I don't know Cas, this isn't doing
 it for me- wanna just talk?

CASSMITH211
 Sure baby, just click the 'talk'
 icon.

Akash clicks on an icon of a megaphone with "\$5/15mins"
 underneath.

As soon as he's clicked it, CasSmith211 puts on her top and a
 large shirt and just sits there.

AKASH
 Do you have a boyfriend?

CASSMITH211
 Of course, silly- you!

AKASH
 I don't even know your real name. I
 mean it though, for real. Are you
 seeing someone?

CasSmith211 gets the hint and is more serious now- less faux-
 flirtatious.

CASSMITH211
 Yeah, I'm actually married. My
 husband works on a ship. Three
 months on, three off.

AKASH
 And he doesn't mind you
 doing...this?

CASSMITH211
 Nah, I send him a copy of all my
 sessions. He sells them to his ship
 buddies.

(beat)

(MORE)

CASSMITH211 (CONT'D)
 We all have to make a living,
 sweetheart.

AKASH
 I don't know, Cas. I'm starting to
 feel like a complete fuck up. Like
 I've wasted my entire life.

Akash's phone RINGS.

AKASH (CONT'D)
 Hold on.

He answers his phone. CasSmith211 sits on the other side of
 the computer screen just witnessing Akash's call.

AKASH (CONT'D)
 Hello?

KUMAR (ON PHONE)
 Akash! Where's my Ambien?

AKASH
 It's in your pill box...

Akash's has a realization and his mind tracks down the Ambien
 bottle in the kitchen cabinet.

INT. SENIOR CENTER - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

In the same large area as before, but most of the old folks
 are either gone, or asleep in their chairs. There are some
 huddled around a TV, but they're asleep too. The room is
 mostly dark.

Kumar is on a phone in a corner of the large room.

AKASH (ON PHONE)
 Oh shit. Dad, I forgot to put it in
 your pill case-

KUMAR
 Everyone's asleep except for me. I
 feel like an idiot here all alone
 and awake-

A security guard walks past the doorway, momentarily blocking
 the only light coming into the place.

AKASH
 All right, I'll be right over-

KUMAR
 (to guard)
 Hey!

AKASH (ON PHONE)
 What?

KUMAR
 Nothing, nevermind.

The guard walks up to Kumar. They slap hands.

Kumar covers the mic on the phone and whispers to the guard-

KUMAR (CONT'D)
 You got some grass?

INT. AKASH'S BEDROOM

Akash turns in his swivel chair away from the computer and whispers into the phone.

AKASH
 I'm coming. Sorry, Dad.
 (beat)
 How'd you do in poker?

KUMAR
 Lost.

CLICK. The phone goes dead.

Akash spins around to the computer again and sees CasSmith211 texting on her phone.

AKASH
 Hey Cas, I gotta go.

She looks up.

CASSMITH211
 Aw so soon?! OK honey, it was good
 to see you again.

She blows him a kiss right when a window pops up "YOUR TIME IS ALMOST UP, WOULD YOU LIKE TO ADD 15 Minutes FOR ONLY \$12.95?" Akash clicks "NO."

FADE OUT.