

Comedy

K&M

"Pilot"

Writers' First Draft

2/12/07

13.

I/A

M/M or
F/F

MELANIE

(STANDING UP) This is so inappropriate.

NOAH

(HUGGING HER AND SMOOCHING HER) It's not inappropriate. I'm just going to hump you a little bit from the side.
(HUMPS HER A LITTLE BIT FROM THE SIDE)
Gentle, gentle...

MELANIE

This is where I work.

NOAH

Shh. No, talking. I'm almost there.

MELANIE

Danny's here.

NOAH

(IMMEDIATELY STOPS) Bye.

RESET TO:

INT. DANNY AND NOAH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS
(DANNY, NOAH)

THE MONEY THAT WAS SAVED BY HAVING SPARTAN ACCOMMODATIONS IN THE OUTER OFFICE WAS CLEARLY SPENT IN THIS TASTEFUL, MASCULINE, COMFORTABLY-APPOINTED INNER OFFICE. DANNY IS LOOKING AT HIS COMPUTER SCREEN. NOAH ENTERS.

Start

NOAH

Sorry I'm late.

DANNY

(ANNOYED) Mm-hmm.

NOAH

(DEFENSIVE) It's only 10:38.

DANNY

That's eight minutes late.

NOAH

What do you want from me? I had a thing happen, okay? I squirted grapefruit in my eye.

DANNY

That's a four-minute problem.

NOAH

I did it in both eyes. Okay, Dad?

DANNY GRUNTS ACCEPTANCE.

DANNY / NOAH (CONT'D)

Take off that sweater.

NOAH

You.

DANNY

Fine.

HE DOES.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Ivy called. She's coming by later to make sure we've started writing.

NOAH

Today?! No, she can't. We're not ready.

DANNY

I know, but she's coming down.

NOAH

Well, call her and tell her it's not going to happen.

DANNY

You call her.

NOAH

I did it the last time.

DANNY

That would be a lie.

NOAH

Great. You win again. (THEN) We need an excuse. What's our excuse?

DANNY

Um... we got grapefruit in our eye?

NOAH

Seriously, what are we going to do?!

DANNY

You know, we could try working.

NOAH STARES AT DANNY FOR A LONG BEAT, THEN:

NOAH

Fine.

DANNY

But we really have to do it this time. No emailing, no calls.

NOAH

You're not the only one that wants to get this book written.

DANNY

I know, so let's focus.

NOAH

Good, we'll focus.

THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER FOR A LONG TIME. FINALLY:

NOAH (CONT'D)

I think I smell different.

DANNY

What do you mean?

NOAH

I don't know. At the gym when I'm finished working out, I just smell different.

DANNY

How?

NOAH

It's moving in a "brothier" direction.

DANNY

Broth? You mean like soup?

NOAH

Yes.

DANNY

What kind of soup?

NOAH

Somewhere between a consommé and a ramen.

DANNY

Hmm.... maybe it's because you're a sinner in the eyes of the Lord.

NOAH

Maybe. (THEN) We should work.

DANNY

I know, I know... we have to work.

End
THEY STARE AT EACH OTHER FOR A LONG BEAT. THEN:

DANNY (CONT'D)

My divorce papers are coming this afternoon.

NOAH

You going to sign them this time?