

'JEAN'

6

"I'm With Stupid"

SID (CONT'D)

If the conversation starts to drag,
I'll jump in and help you out.

The PROSTHETIC LEG WOMAN passes a few feet in front of them.

GRAHAM (VOICE BOX)

I. Love. You. Dana.

PROSTHETIC LEG WOMAN

Listen. If you keep bugging me
every time I come in here, I'm
going to jam one of those pool
balls in your ear. You understand
me, Graham?

Revised
2-7

THE PROSTHETIC LEG WOMAN CROSSES AWAY.

LEAH

Hey! She knows your name!

SID

I hate to say it, Graham. But
after seven weeks of you constantly
harassing that woman, I'm just not
seeing a lot of progress. You
might want to start thinking about
moving on.

GRAHAM

Yes. I Am. Tired. Of. Her.
Head. Games. Anyway.

SID

That's strong, man, I admire that.
I really do. Gimme some.

Sid attempts a fist bump, but Graham's fist is an
unpredictable moving target that's hard to hit.

GRAHAM (VOICE BOX)

Quit. Jerking. Around.

JEAN ENTERS with her very attractive niece, DEBBIE. Jean
(50's), manager and self appointed dictator of Harmony Court.
Cold, no nonsense, no social life, sexually repressed. On the
flip side, Debbie, (Southern, early 20's) friendly, warm,
flirty, has a penchant for putting her foot in her mouth
around tenants.

Start →

DEBBIE

Hey, everybody! Guess who's back!

The group ad libs surprised greetings to Debbie, who
dispenses hugs to everyone.

Scene 1

1/5

JEAN
Debbie is going back to
Northwestern for a graduate degree.

DEBBIE
So, I'm going to be living here
with Aunt Jean again. Yay!

JEAN
Graduate school? For P.E.?

DEBBIE
Human Science.

LEAH
Jean, I need the key to the rec
room kitchen. I've got stuff to
put in there for Graham's birthday
party.

JEAN
Oh, is that still happening?

LEAH
Yeah. Why wouldn't it be
happening?

JEAN
You never filled out a form to
reserve the date.

LEAH
Form? What form?

JEAN
The one that you fill out to
reserve the date.

LEAH
Why are you waiting until now to
tell me about some form?

JEAN
It's not my job to chase you down.

LEAH
(re: legs)
Gotta say, not that hard.

JEAN
Don't be frustrated with me, Leah.
The board makes the rules.
(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

When you fill out the request form,
I'll give you the key.

JEAN EXITS.

~~DEBBIE~~

~~Great seeing you guys!~~

DEBBIE EXITS.

LEAH

(to Graham)

Okay, I'm going to go take care of
this stupid form thing, then we're
taking a road trip.

GRAHAM (VOICE BOX)

Where.

LEAH

The mall to get you some new
clothes. I want you to look nice
for your party tonight.

GRAHAM (VOICE BOX)

I. Like. My. Clothes

LEAH

Graham, you look like a rodeo
clown, okay? There's going to be a
lot of ladies there tonight.
Wouldn't you like to meet one? Fall
in love. Be in a meaningful
relationship?

GRAHAM (VOICE BOX)

No. Just. Get. Laid.

SID

That's my boy, there. Gimme some.

As Sid attempts another unsuccessful fist bump with Graham...

EXT. OUTSIDE POLICE SUB-STATION - DAY - DAY 1

Sheldon stands on the sidewalk. A YOUNG COUPLE PASSES BY.

SHELDON

Spare some change?

They ignore him. Sheldon spots PAUL EXITING the police
station and wheeling away.

11

PAUL
You're stopping again? We're almost there.

SHELDON
Define "almost there" because according to you "just up the street" is half a mile.

Sheldon observes as A DISABLED MAN ON CRUTCHES passes by.

SHELDON (CONT'D)
So, what's the deal with this place? Everyone who lives here is... I mean they're... well, you know... like you?

PAUL
Painfully handsome? No. They're just disabled.

PAUL spots JEAN EXITING the MANAGER'S OFFICE. She's holding a computer printout.

PAUL (CONT'D)
(to Sheldon, pointing)
My apartment is in that building. Hide in the stairwell and I'll meet you there.

SHELDON
Hide? Why?

PAUL
Just go!

SHELDON HURRIES AWAY. Paul tries to cruise past Jean.

Start →
Scene 2

JEAN
Wait a minute. I was just coming to see you. I got another complaint from Mr. Reyes this morning. He said you've been turning your television on at 5 a.m. and waking him up. He thinks you're doing it on purpose.

PAUL
"Reyes" and "thinking" is an oxymoron. It's more accurate to say that in a rare moment of sobriety, he stumbled upon my master plan.

4/5

JEAN

Which is?

PAUL

If I keep waking him at five a.m. he'll be too tired to get up and steal my paper.

JEAN

He's not stealing your paper. I thought we'd settled that.

PAUL

Just because you took the word of a drunkard over mine doesn't mean it's settled.

JEAN

He's not a drunkard. He weaves around when he walks because he had a stroke! Look, I'm not going to have these stupid arguments with you anymore, Paul.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Good. I win.

JEAN

Think so?

(re: computer sheet)

This is the list of people waiting to get into Harmony Court. You can see there's no shortage. When your family left you at the front gate, Mr. Fellers was the manager and he was the one who convinced the board to let you stay. Well, your guardian angel left two years ago and that's the day the world stopped revolving around you. All I care about is running Harmony Court smoothly, efficiently and profitably. If you take up any more of my valuable time with your nonsense, I'll go to the board and have you evicted. I recommend you tread very lightly around me.

(re: Paul's chair)

So to speak.

END →
JEAN EXITS. PAUL lets her words sink in, then EXITS.

5/5