

FERNWOOD AVE "PILOT" 01/28/2020

EXT. BRIAN AND CLAIRE'S HOUSE- DAY 1

A warm summer evening. BRIAN, late 20s, average looking guy, is carrying their daughter, two year old GRACIE, and the baby carrier with month old LEAH into the house, while CLAIRE, Brian's wife, late 20s, is behind him.

BRIAN

Oh, Claire, don't forget to grab the groceries from the back seat.

CLAIRE

Yep, I'll grab them.

Claire walks back down to their minivan, peering up at the camera crew quickly and then to the van to reach down to grab the diaper bag as MATT, mid-20s, lives across the street from Brian and Claire, waves over to them.

BRIAN

Dude, what's up?

Matt crosses the street. Him and Brian stand in Brian's front lawn.

MATT

Well, Julie is literally about to pop, but dude, I'm on it. I've read every parenting book known to man. I'm so ready for this baby.

BRIAN

It seems like you're more ready than Julie is.

MATT TALKING HEAD

MATT

I do feel like I'm prepared. I'm the one reading these books, she's just going by her motherly instincts I guess. There's only one right way to do this and it's to read the books. I don't want to screw this up, man. I want to be the dad my dad never was.

Claire walks down to the sidewalk where Matt and Brian are talking.

CLAIRE

Hey Matt, how's Julie doing?

MATT

Oh ya know, she's just trying to hang in there. She's got like a week left, but I'm not that worried. I think we will be good parents. (A beat) At least I hope.

BRIAN

Dude, don't even worry. Parenting is easy.

CLAIRE

Oh right, because you've never changed a diaper full of shit. It's easy for men to say that parenting is a breeze.

Over walks ERIC, late 20s, New York accent, Brian and Claire's neighbor to the right, from his car, he just pulled into his driveway.

ERIC

Ohhh damn, what are we talking about? What conversation did I just walk in on?

BRIAN

Okay wait, I definitely have. (Turns to Eric) My man, how's it goin'?

Brian and Eric do their usual handshake.

ERIC TALKING HEAD

ERIC

I'm Eric Fiore. I live next door to Brian and Claire. My wife Staci and I moved in to this neighborhood about two years ago. I'm a social studies teacher at the local elementary school and despite what Brian says, he doesn't "own" this block. He's not the leader, no one is... except me. (laughs loudly) Nah, I'm just joshing.

Claire keeps the argument on track.

CLAIRE

Brian, you have not changed any

diapers. But Matt, listen. I'm sure you guys will be fine. Just change a few diapers once in awhile.

ERIC

Oh yeah, I know about changing diapers. It's *awful*, dude don't do it, just don't. Never offer to either. Listen to me.

CLAIRE

(Laughs sarcastically) Eric, don't tell him that. What would Staci say if she knew you said that?

STACI walks over from inside the house, late 20s, very pretty, stronger New York accent than Eric, with baby GIA on her hip.

STACI

If I knew Eric said what? (Staci chuckles and walks cautiously down Brian and Claire's lawn)

BRIAN

Oh god. How are you gonna get yourself out of this one, man?

ERIC

Honey, nothing. Don't even worry about it.

CLAIRE

He was talking about how he avoids changing diapers at all costs... Is that true?

STACI

Oh, for sure. The minute I lay either Gia or Siena on the changing table, BOOM he is immediately no where to be found.

STACI TALKING HEAD

STACI

Hi, I'm Staci, I'm sure Eric has already done one of these interview things and I'm sure he told you that we are married. I am a high school english teacher. And in regards to the

whole debate with men pitching in with their kids, I feel like that's with most men. They are tired when they come home from work, and just plop their ass down on the couch. Like you think I didn't do anything all day? Like I didn't birth these seven pound... things out of my hoo-ha, right? Wrong. They're half yours after all, Eric. (A beat) At least I'm pretty sure.

BRIAN TALKING HEAD

BRIAN

Here's the run down. So basically, all of us have lived on Fernwood Avenue for about two years now, since the neighborhood was first built in '98, and we thought it would be a cool idea to bring in a camera crew to film the street and how couples starting families, like us, live in a starter neighborhood like this. I don't know, it seems like an interesting concept. I, of course, being the coolest guy on this block, but don't tell Matt, or Eric, I said that. (A beat) And also, I HAVE changed diapers before. Plenty of them. I always offer to change diapers, but I guess Claire just prefers to do it herself. What am I supposed to do? Beg her?

INT. BRIAN AND CLAIRE'S HOUSE- THAT EVENING- D1

Fades in to show Claire changing Leah's diaper in the living room and Brian is playing a game with Gracie.

BRIAN

Gracie, who is this?

Brian holds up a card with 11th president James Polk on it.

GRACIE

Poke-it! Poke-it!

BRIAN

Yeah, James Polk!

Claire looks over and smiles as she carries Leah over to the couch to sit next to Gracie who is clapping her hands and giggling to herself.

CLAIRE TALKING HEAD

CLAIRE

Brian has been going through this card set with Gracie for months now and she's actually able to identify most of the presidents just by their picture.

Brian holds up another card, this one with George Washington on it.

GRACIE

Wash-ton.

BRIAN

George Washington, mhm.

Brian high fives Gracie and lifts her up above his head.

BRIAN

You smarty pants! Alright, lets get pajamas on and teeth brushed and you gotta pick out a book for me to read okay? How about... Rattle Trap Car?

GRACIE

Yeah!

Claire picks up Gracie and Leah and brings them upstairs to change them into their pajamas. Gracie gets into her bed and Leah is put in her crib.

BRIAN

Alrighty, goodnight!

CLAIRE

Goodnight my sweet angels! (Shuts the door softly and whispers to Brian) Do you want to watch Friends?

BRIAN

(Whispers) No. How about Freaks and Geeks?

CLAIRE

Fine.

They walk into their bedroom and get ready for bed as Brian turns the TV on to "Freaks and Geeks" on NBC.

BRIAN

I wonder how Matt and Julie are really feeling right now. You know, pre-children? These are their last couple months before they don't have any more free time left.

CLAIRE

Yeah, I'm curious too. Obviously I wouldn't trade Gracie and Leah for anything, but do you remember those days when we had all the time to ourselves? We could go out to dinner without worrying about anything or anyone. Focus solely on each other and learning every little thing about each other. That although those little munchkins are a blessing, there also comes tribulations and bumpy roads along the way, testing our marriage. You know, it's just difficult sometimes. (Tears up a little)

BRIAN

Well I wouldn't either and of course I remember. (Smiling softly, kisses Claire) But I think the kids have brought us closer somehow. By testing our marriage in a good way and proving that we are a good team. And I think that's what Matt and Julie will realize too.

BRIAN TALKING HEAD

BRIAN

I mean sure, sometimes I miss the days when it was just me and Claire. But of course, I thank God that we have Gracie and Leah. I wouldn't trade them for anything. Maybe I should change a diaper once in a while, just to pitch in. You know. Be a dad. Whatever. Is that stupid? Eric would kill me for even asking that.

INT. MATT AND JULIE'S HOUSE- THAT SAME EVENING-D2

Matt and Julie are sitting in bed, Matt is reading a parenting book and Julie has their dog Skipper in her lap. She starts crying.

MATT

Jules, what's wrong?

JULIE

I don't know. I'm just panicking a little bit because this baby could literally be here any time now.

MATT

I know, but we got this honey. I've read like ten parenting books already and I've done my research and you know what's happening so it's probably-

JULIE

Matt, honey, the books aren't just going to magically solve every problem or every thing that will come up while raising this baby. They only cover the basics. There are going to be moments where we are going to have no idea what to do, but figure it out as we go. That's what every new parent has to do.

MATT

I get that, but this is the closest thing we have until we have our own experience and I'm not taking that lightly. And also, we have Brian and Claire and Eric and Staci right across the street if we ever have questions. I don't know how reliable Brian's advice will be, or Eric and Staci's for that matter... but you know, we can always ask Claire.

INT. ERIC AND STACI'S LIVING ROOM- THAT SAME EVENING-D2

Eric is sitting on the couch playing a game on his Sega Dreamcast and Staci comes down the stairs in her pajamas.

STACI

Eric, are you still playing that stupid game?

ERIC

Crazy Taxi is not stupid, honey. It's really fun.

STACI

I married a child.

ERIC

Oh, come on. Just sit over here with me. The game is almost over. Did you put the kids to bed?

STACI

Yeah, like an hour ago. Will you please come up to bed?

ERIC

Oh. (Sets the game controller down, yawns and stretches) Yeah, I probably should. Tomorrow is a pretty intense day in my second grade social studies class.

Both walk to their bedroom.

STACI

Oh yeah?

ERIC

Yeah, they're gonna be watching a very in depth documentary about the flag.

STACI

Well damn, you better rest up then. You've got a big day ahead of you. Siena's got a big day too. It's show and tell in her kindergarten class.

ERIC

(Lifts the covers on their bed and gets in) What is she showing and telling?

STACI

Didn't you hear? She mentioned at dinner tonight that she wanted to bring her baby sister and I told her that she can't bring Gia because she will be at daycare while mommy and daddy are teaching.

ERIC

Oh right, I forgot. What is she going to bring instead?

STACI

Who knows. She will probably just end up bringing Mr. Snuffles.

ERIC TALKING HEAD

ERIC

Mr. Snuffles the elephant? It's a safe choice, she could do so much better. I think the obvious winner would be to bring Beans the monkey. Let me tell you, that guy has been through it.

INT. MATT AND JULIE'S HOUSE- THE NEXT MORNING- D2

Matt heats up a pot of coffee as the TV softly murmurs about recent election status between Gore and Bush.

MATT

Hey honey, I'm about to head out to work a little early today, I have a couple projects I need to finish before tomorrow.

MATT TALKING HEAD

MATT

I work at a company called AEP. I am an IT Architect, which just means that day to day, I build and develop websites. It's a good job, I can't complain.

Julie stands at the top of the stairs that overlook the kitchen.

JULIE

Matt, I think my water just broke.

MATT

What? You think?

Matt sets down his travel mug of coffee onto the counter abruptly.

JULIE

Yeah, I mean I'm pretty sure.

MATT

Well, we should head to the hospital and take the hospital bag I spent hours packing up. Right??

Matt frantically picks up the hospital bag sitting on the edge of the couch.

JULIE

Yes, we probably should go to the hospital.

MATT

Have you been timing your contractions? Are they at least five to six minutes apart? That's what one of the book I read said they should be before we go to the hospital.

Julie steps off of the stairs and into the kitchen with her hand resting on her back, where Matt looks at her, slightly concerned.

JULIE

Yeah, They are about five minutes right now.

MATT

Okay, well let's just go to the hospital right now just in case this is it.

Matt sets down his briefcase and scrambles to grab the hospital bag and his travel mug of coffee.

JULIE

Okay babe, ow. Let's go. (Julie winces in pain, holding her stomach before walking out the garage door).

Matt carries Julie's hand to help her down the driveway.

MATT

That's it, just breathe. Oh my god, it's happening. It's happening.

Julie glares at the camera and rolls her eyes.

JULIE

Matt, you need to breathe. Come on, honey. In and out. There ya go.

MATT

I just can't believe I'm actually going to be a father. This is crazy.

JULIE

I may just drive myself to the hospital...

MATT

No. Sorry, I'm getting in.

Matt grabs the hospital bag and quickly tosses it in the backseat of the Honda and backs out of the driveway.

INT. HOSPITAL- TEN MINUTES LATER-D2

Matt rushes, shoving the doors open on his way in, Julie behind him.

MATT

(Out of breath) Hi. (Tries to catch it) Hi. My wife... is... (an awkward beat) the baby... coming...

NURSE

Sir, try to calm down. Everything is going to be just fine. I just need you to fill out a few of these forms and your wife will be taken back to a room, okay?

MATT

(Stil trying to catch his breath)
Yeah, yeah. Okay. Thank you.

MATT TALKING HEAD

MATT

To be fair, I don't think I'm as ready as I thought I was to be a father. I don't think anyone really can be fully ready until it happens. The books just cover the basics. Truth is, I'm scared to death.

INT. JULIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM- FIVE MINUTES LATER-D2

Matt jogs down the hallway to room 115 where Julie is laying in the bed and the nurse is checking her vitals.

MATT

Hello, I'm Julie's husband Matt.
Nervous soon to be father, heh.
(Nervously chuckles).

NURSE #2 (OLDER WOMAN)

Hello Mr. White. Everything is going to be just fine, don't you worry.

Nurse #2 waves at the camera crew, cracks a smile, though looks a little confused at first.

JULIE

I think he is freaking out more than I am.

JULIE TALKING HEAD

JULIE

I am a patient care assistant and I have been working there for the past four years. I love my job, especially because I can work around my nursing school schedule, which is basically any time I want to. Yes, I am also in nursing school, which is a lot, but I honestly wouldn't have it any other way. It's my passion, which is why I think I might be more at ease than Matt is because at least I know what's going on, scientifically speaking.

MATT

I'm not freaking out. I think the way I'm reacting is completely normal.

NURSE #2

It is, sugar. Sometimes the soon-to-be fathers pass out or throw up from nerves, so I think you're actually doing a great job of keeping it together.

NURSE #2 TALKING HEAD

Nurse #2 walks to the chair hesitantly where the interview is

set up after asking if she can do one.

NURSE #2

Should I just sit here in this chair? Okay, okay. (A beat, she looks into the camera) I just really wanted to do one of these interview things since I'm kind of a part of whatever this is now. How's my hair look? (pats at the back of her hair) Yeah, I saw Mrs. White do one of these. Um, anyway, hi. Hello, my name is Ruth Carter and I've been a nurse at this lovely hospital in Columbus for about twelve years now and I am delighted to help this couple deliver their first baby.

NURSE RUTH

Now, it says here you guys live at 349 Fernwood Avenue, is that in the Rivalley Highlands subdivision?

JULIE

Yes, why? Are you familiar with the neighborhood?

NURSE RUTH

Familiar? I just moved in to 314 Fernwood Avenue! I live just up the street from you guys.

MATT

Oh wow, no way! What are the odds of that?!

JULIE

Wow, that's crazy.

NURSE RUTH

Right. Yeah, I actually live there with my husband, all three of my kids graduated from college and are off on their own with their own kiddos. My *gorgeous* grandbabies.

JULIE

Aw, that's wonderful. I can't believe that in several hours, I will be a mother myself.

NURSE RUTH

They grow up so fast. Don't let your baby grow up too fast. (A beat) Alright, let's get you a heart monitor for the baby.

The doctor knocks and proceeds to enter the room.

DOCTOR KAUFFMAN

Hello Mr. and Mrs. White. I am doctor Kauffman and I will be delivering your baby. I have a few concerns about the size this baby will be, as well as the fact that you are not progressing in dilation. The baby is having late decelerations, which means the heart rate is starting to drop.

JULIE

I was afraid of that. Can we just do a C-Section?

DOCTOR KAUFFMAN

Yes, that's what I was going to suggest. We are going to get you in immediately.

JULIE TALKING HEAD

JULIE

I was not planning on this at all. It's all very scary and nerve-wracking to hear your baby's heart rate is slowly lowering. (Voice breaking) He could die if we don't move fast enough. (A rather long beat) I can't deal with these cameras right now.

Julie wipes her eyes and waves her hand rapidly for the camera crew to leave until after the baby is born.

INT. JULIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM- LATE THAT EVENING- D2

NURSE RUTH

Here is your sweet baby boy. Have you guys thought of a name for him?

Nurse Ruth hands Julie the baby.

JULIE

Yes, we want to name him Ethan James.

NURSE RUTH

Ethan James White, sounds great,
ma'am.

MATT

We wanted to name him after Julie's
father. He passed away this past
February.

NURSE RUTH

I am so sorry to hear that. I bet he
would be honored that you named his
grandson after him.

Tears stream from Julie's face. She wipes them away while
holding Ethan with her other hand.

JULIE

I think he would be too.

JULIE TALKING HEAD

JULIE

Sorry about kicking you guys out
earlier. (Producers mumbling "no" and
"don't worry about it" in the
background) I know, it's just that I
was so scared and irritable because I
wanted my baby to be here. (A beat,
she smiles and looks down at Ethan)
And now he finally is.

PRODUCER/CAMERA CREW MEMBER

(During Julie's talking head) Julie,
stop. There's really no need to
apologize.

MATT

Hey, I'm gonna give Brian and Claire a
call and tell them everything went
well.

JULIE

Good. They can come here tonight and
meet him if they want. Should we call
Eric and Staci?

MATT

Yeah, I'm sure they would. And,
probably not. I just feel like we
aren't close enough to them for them

to come all the way here tonight.

JULIE

Yeah, that's probably true. I just hope they don't get upset though.

MATT

I think they'd understand.

Matt dials Brian's number and walks out into the hall.

MATT

Hey man, are you and Claire both in the room right now?

BRIAN

Yeah, what's up? Is everything okay? Did Julie have the baby?

MATT

Yep, about an hour ago. I'm just standing in the hallway right now.

CLAIRE

Oh my gosh! Congratulations you guys. What did you name him??

MATT

We named him Ethan James after Julie's dad.

BRIAN

That's awesome. I'm sure if he were here, he would appreciate that.

MATT

Yeah. Do you guys want to come meet the little guy? Julie wanted me to ask you guys if you'd want to.

BRIAN

Uh, yeah, would love to. We'll be there in about 20 minutes.

MATT

Alright, see you guys soon.

EXT. ERIC AND STACI'S FRONT DOOR-D2

Brian walks over to Eric and Staci's house, Eric answers the door.

BRIAN

Hey! Would you and Staci be willing to watch Gracie and Leah tonight? Julie and Matt just had their baby and we are leaving in a few minutes to meet him. Sorry it's so spur of the moment.

ERIC

Oh really? Y-yeah, sure, sure we can.

STACI

(yells from the living room) Who is it?

ERIC

It's Brian.

STACI

(walks to the front door) Hey Brian, what's up?

BRIAN

Hey Staci.

ERIC

I guess Julie had her baby.

STACI

No way!

ERIC

Yeah, so Brian is asking if we can watch the little ones while they go meet him.

STACI

Oh, I see. Yeah sure Brian, go get the littles and they can play with Gg and Siena. (Looks at Eric with a look).

STACI TALKING HEAD

STACI

Oh, so I see how it is. Julie and Matt just decide to not invite us to the hospital too? What are we not close enough for that? Let me paint you a little picture here: we were Matt and Julie's first friends here on the block, even before Brian and Claire moved in. I'm tellin' ya, this is a

little ridiculous. I don't even want to meet the baby now. (A beat) Okay fine, I still do. But I'm not going to offer to hold him, that's for sure.

ERIC TALKING HEAD

ERIC

Am I a little hurt Matt and Julie didn't invite us to the hospital? Sure, but it's fine. When they get home tomorrow, I'll be sure to give Matt a hard time about it. I know he just had his first kid, but come on.

Brian and Claire bring Gracie and Leah over.

CLAIRE

We won't be long, I promise. Bye Gracie, bye Leah. Mommy loves you both.

BRIAN

Bye kiddos!

INT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE- TWENTY FIVE MINUTES LATER- D2

Brian and Claire enter in a little bit of a rush.

CLAIRE

Alright, let's just get up there, hold the baby, chat for a little bit, and get out of here. The kiddos are staying up late as it is. (Checks watch) Babe, it's almost 8:30. I don't want to keep them at Eric and Staci's for too long, it's a lot to handle, a baby, two toddlers, and a 6 year old.

BRIAN

I know. Don't worry, we will be in and out.

Matt steps off the elevator waving to them.

MATT

Hey you guys. Follow me, we are on the second floor.

Brian, Claire, and Matt all get on the elevator and walk to Julie's room.

JULIE

(In a hushed voice) Hi guys! Come in, come in.

CLAIRE

Oh my goodness, he's precious, Jules.

BRIAN

He looks just like Matt.

JULIE

Thank you and I know, right! They share the same nose. Do you want to hold him?

CLAIRE

Yes!

BRIAN

(Looks directly at Matt, laughs while he is talking) I meant more because you are both bald and look like what Yoda would look like if he were a baby.

MATT

(chuckles) Gee, thanks Brian.

JULIE

You guys (laughs quietly).

Julie hands Ethan to Claire, who is standing right beside the hospital bed and Brian comes up next to her.

CLAIRE

I kind of want another one.

BRIAN

Noooooooo. No no no.

INT. ERIC AND STACI'S HOUSE-D2

Staci is holding Leah on the couch, Siena is playing with Gracie on the floor, and Gia is sitting next to Staci.

STACI

Gracie, honey, are you hungry? Do you want anything to eat?

GRACIE

No.

Siena steals a barbie from Gracie's hand and Gracie starts screaming. Eric walks over to pick up Gracie and yells at Siena.

ERIC

Siena Marie, we don't steal things.
(Turns to Staci) We are *not* having
anymore kids, Stace. I can't even
handle the two we have, imagine if we
had two more.

STACI TALKING HEAD

STACI

(Stares at the camera for a few
seconds and whispers) Eric doesn't
know yet, but... I'm pregnant. (Bursts
out laughing) I'm not actually, but
wouldn't it be hilarious if I
pretended like I was?

STACI

Hey sweets, I kind of need to tell you
something.

ERIC

Oh god, what is it? Please tell me you
aren't pregnant. Do not tell me that
right now, while we gotta take care of
all of them.

STACI

Eric, honey. I'm pregnant. (Scratches
her nose)

ERIC

No you're not.

STACI

I found out a few days ago.

ERIC

I know when you're lying. You scratch
your nose when you're lying.

STACI

I do not! I'm dead serious. Would I
lie to you?

ERIC

Yes, you are right now.

STACI

(Puts her hands on his arms) Look at me, Eric. We are having another baby.

ERIC

Really? You can't be serious right now. No, there's no way.

STACI

Damn. I really thought I could convince you.

ERIC

See, I just know you too well.
(chuckles, pulls her close, and kisses her on the cheek while Staci laughs)

INT. BRIAN AND CLAIRE'S CAR-D2

Brian is driving.

CLAIRE

I'm so glad we were some of the first people to meet Ethan. He is so sweet. Imagine if Leah and Ethan got married when they grow up. They are literally going to be best friends.

BRIAN

(yawns) Hah, that would be perfect.

CLAIRE

Do you think that Eric and Staci are pissed they weren't invited to come meet Ethan tonight?

BRIAN

Probably more Staci, I don't know if Eric would be that broken up about it. He's a guy, it's probably just more the principle of it.

CLAIRE

True. I kind of feel bad that we dumped our kids on them though.

BRIAN

I don't really. I mean they aren't as

close as we are to Matt and Julie, that's just the way it is. We only asked them to come over when Leah was born because that morning, Eric and I were in the middle of setting up the Sega Dreamcast when your water broke. That was the only reason. Well, not the only reason, they are still our friends, just as much as they are to Matt and Julie. Just more distant; not close enough to invite to meet our newborn baby the day of. You know what I mean? But, if you think about it, we are like the freakin' glue that holds this block together.

CLAIRE

I wouldn't go that far, Brian.

BRIAN

Maybe not, but all of us are a pivotal piece to making this neighborhood thrive like it is now.

CLAIRE

This neighborhood has so much to offer to new families like ours. It's great.

BRIAN TALKING HEAD

BRIAN

Yeah, we weren't the first couple to move in on this block. Matt and Julie moved in across the street, Ally and Doug, a couple in their mid-40s down the street, Rusty, a dude in his late 20s lives alone on the other side of Eric and Staci, a few other couples further up the street, Eric and Staci to the right of us, and a month or two later, we moved in and everyone was just amazed by my awesomeness. That's exactly what happened. No, but honestly, I'm really glad that everyone did move in when they did because we kind of make up one big family, as Claire always says. We have had some pretty crazy times, let me tell you. I wouldn't change it though. Fernwood Avenue is the place to be.

FERNWOOD AVE "THE FUTON INCIDENT" 03/16/2020

COLD OPEN

INT. BRIAN AND CLAIRE'S LIVING ROOM- AROUND 8:30PM-D1

Brian is watching TV while sitting on the couch. He yells to Claire who is upstairs giving Gracie and Leah a bath.

BRIAN

Claire, do you hear that?

CLAIRE

What? No, I'm a little busy right now.

Brian walks halfway up the stairs to tell Claire what he hears.

BRIAN

It sounds like Jen and Alex's dog is closer than just their front yard. And he sounds like he is getting closer and closer to our house.

CLAIRE

Really? I faintly hear him, but he sounds like he is as far away as he normally is, in Jen and Alex's front yard. Maybe he is just closer to our property line right now than he usually is. Why don't you go see if you're so concerned?

BRIAN

I'm not concerned, I'm just curious because I don't want the dog to shit in our yard.

Brian walks back down the stairs and opens the front door when the dog bolts through it.

BRIAN

What the hell! Claire that damn dog is running around the house!

The dog circles the kitchen and back through the living room, repeatedly.

CLAIRE

Oh god. Get him out! I can't really help you right now. Just stop

panicking and guide him back through the door.

BRIAN

(Yells at the dog) C'mon Ace! Get the hell out of my house! Get out. Jesus, honey can you come help me? He's just running around the living room.

CLAIRE

I'm coming. Just yell at it until it gets out. Ace, go outside! Go outside, come on boy!

BRIAN TALKING HEAD

BRIAN

That damn dog. Every night for the past two weeks, Ace has been let out by Alex at about 6pm and won't bring him back in until 9. CONSTANTLY barking. It has been driving me insane.

