

BOOM

"THE PILOT: MOVIN' OUT (ANTHONY'S SONG)"

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ACT ONE

EXT. PARK - DAY

We're at a picnic table in a nice, suburban park. Our "hero," BOOMER SHEPARD, 30, is sitting alone, staring at his phone.

The QUIET is broken when a pretty WOMAN, late 20's, approaches. She's accompanied by a GIRL, 9.

She greets Boomer for a handshake but he goes in for a hug.

BOOMER

Kellie Christine!!!

Boomer and Kellie sit down.

KELLIE

Hi, Boomer. Thanks for meeting me.

BOOMER

God, it's been so long. Gotta say,
when you texted me, I was in shock.
But then I googled a pic of you and
saw you were still a smoke show.
And then I looked in the mirror and
said, "hey I could enter that smoke
show as well, maybe not win it, but
certainly get a decent score...
assuming smoke shows have some sort
of talent competition..."

Boomer does NOT look handsome. He would lose badly in a "smoke show." He's coming apart. Hair is a mess, patchy stubble-beard, baggy shorts. No woman would find him attractive.

BOOMER

You probably saw my Facebook pic.
My secret? Strict Keto diet. No
bread. But cheesy bacon is okay.
Everyone our age is falling apart.
But I credit Keto for really
keeping it together. Halle Berry
does Keto, too. Oscar for Monster's
Ball. Kind of a forgotten gem
nowadays, IMO. Strong performance
by P Diddy... Sorry... He went by
Sean Combs in that one.

KELLIE

Wow. Keto is really working for
you. You look great.

Boomer chugs water from a thermos.

BOOMER

Drinking water is another key. A
lot of the time when you think
you're hungry, you're really just
dehydrated. I drink 4 liters of
water a day. Halle Berry only
drinks 3 liters, but she's much
smaller than I am. Pound for
pound, we hydrate pretty much the
same.

KELLIE

(FORCED)

Interesting.

BOOMER

(SOAKING IT ALL IN)

God. Kellie Christine. I really
don't think we've seen each other
since high school.

Boomer notices the young girl she's with. Boomer talks to
the little girl as if she were a baby:

BOOMER

Hey there. My name is Boomer.
Funny name, I know. Do you know
who Halle Berry is? Oscar winning
actress. She's a Keto-er like me.
She doesn't even eat rice. I'll
eat rice if it's in a burrito, but
I generally try to stay away from
it.

Kellie waves the girl over.

KELLIE

Hey, Sarah. Why don't you come over
here and meet my friend Boomer?

The little girl SARAH walks over and sits down next to her
mom.

SARAH

Hi, Boomer.

BOOMER

Hi, Sarah. I also eat rice bowls.
Once a week, tops.

SARAH

Boomer. That's a funny name.

BOOMER

(BLUSHING)

It is a funny name.

SARAH

My mom said you live with your
parents? Why would an adult live
with other adults?

BOOMER

(FAKE LAUGH)

Well, Sarah... sometimes God screws
somebody over and just really reams
'em. Doesn't even use lube...

A beat. Kellie is justifiably taken aback.

BOOMER

... Takes away his job and then
they have to live with their mom
and dad. But it's just temporary.
Actually very common in the current
economic climate. What's your cell
number? I can text you a link about
this all-too-common phenomenon.

KELLIE

She doesn't have a phone. She's
nine.

BOOMER

Probably for the best. Anyway,
should I show her a video? Wolf
Blitzer breaks it down really well.

Boomer GIGGLES.

BOOMER

Wolf! And you thought "Boomer" was
a funny name.

Kellie gives Sarah a Barbie doll to go play with. Sarah sits
down on the ground nearby and starts playing with her doll.

BOOMER

She seems like a good kid.

KELLIE

She is. I can't believe she's gonna
be 10 soon.

BOOMER

Oh, so she's your daughter?

KELLIE

Well, Boomer, that's what I wanted
to talk to you about...

BOOMER

She's not your daughter?

KELLIE

No, she is my daughter. But she's
also... God, this is hard...

BOOMER

No, Kellie. Burritos with no rice is hard. The rice really is the glue. Whole darn thing just falls apart without rice. I was left with no choice... friggin' rice!

Boomer SLAMS the table. A beat. Then Boomer gets back on track.

BOOMER

Anyway, Kellie... you were saying?
It's okay... let it out.

KELLIE

Boomer, remember when you asked me to senior prom?

BOOMER

Ha! Do I remember?! The greatest night of my life! Of course I remember... everyone was like, "Boomer, Kellie will never go to prom with you, she's hot, you're ugly, she's a cheerleader, you're a loser, she's a smoke show, you're a fart show" --

KELLIE

Boomer. I need to talk to you about Sarah. You asked me if she was my daughter. And she is.

BOOMER

(CONFUSED)

Okay...

A LONG beat.

KELLIE

... But she's your daughter, too.

Time STOPS. We ZOOM IN on Boomer's mortified face.

BOOMER

WHAT?! That's impossible! Is she
another immaculate conception?

KELLIE

Excuse me?!

BOOMER

Pardon my language, but you need to
have sex to create a child.

KELLIE

And you're saying we never had sex?

BOOMER

I'm saying we never had sex.

KELLIE

So why do you keep telling people
that we did?

BOOMER

I was lying! Bragging! That's
what kids do!

KELLIE

But you're not a kid anymore.

Is Boomer crying?

BOOMER

Which is why I'm telling the truth
now. Oh God... please, Kellie. I'm
so sorry.

SARAH

So, just to be clear: You're saying
you didn't have sex with me?

BOOMER

I didn't have sex with you!

KELLIE

Can you say it a little louder?

Boomer SCREAMS.

BOOMER

I DIDN'T HAVE SEX WITH YOU!!!

It echoes through the otherwise quiet park.

A FLOCK OF BIRDS fly off, startled.

At that exact moment, we see a GROUP of people barge onto the
scene. We see that they were behind some nearby trees.
They're all holding up cellphones, recording Boomer's last
few lines.

The first one to enter is PHILLIP SHEPARD, Boomer's dad,
50's. Cliche'd doctor look: bald, glasses.

PHILLIP

Ha! I knew it!!! I knew you were
lying!!

BOOMER

Dad?! You set this up?!

Phillip hands a wad of cash to Kellie and another, smaller
wad of cash to the young girl.

PHILLIP

I was sick of listening to that BS
lie! Kellie is an amazing woman
and you're a flop!

BOOMER

Jeez, dad. Don't you have a life?
Is this how you get your jollies!

PHILLIP

I'LL GET MY JOLLIES HOWEVER I
PLEASE!!! Boomer, you live in my
house, rent free, and you're asking
me if I have a life?

BOOMER

I'm in a transitional period, dad.
I told you.

NANCY SHEPARD walks out and hugs Kellie to say hi.

BOOMER

Mom?! You were in on this, too?

NANCY

Your dad said it would be fun. And
he wasn't wrong. I've never seen
you sweat like that.

Boomer uses his T-shirt to wipe the sweat off his brow.

He's interrupted when Boomer's sister MAREN, 30's, runs up.
She's with her fraternal twin children: Eli and Sophie, both
11. Maren is still wearing her scrubs. She's an OBGYN.
Obviously came straight from the hospital.

MAREN

Crap! Sorry I'm late! Susan
Caller had twins... Anyway, did I
miss it?

PHILLIP

Yes. But we've got good video of
it.

BOOMER (ROLLING HIS EYES)

Yeah. (SARCASTIC) Sooo good. If
you like videos shot from behind.

PHILLIP

No, the drone shot it, too.

Phillip points up to a toy drone in the air.

DRONE POV - CONTINUOUS

We see Boomer clearly from the front via the Drone's camera.

BACK TO THE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Boomer is annoyed and embarrassed.

BOOMER

Dad, I bought you that drone for
your birthday!

PHILLIP

On my credit card. So I'll use it
however I please.

BOOMER

Well, I hope you guys are happy.

PHILLIP

Extremely. Now let's head home and
watch the video.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Phillip is driving with Nancy in the front seat. Boomer, Maren, Eli and Sophie are crammed in the back. Boomer is chugging from his thermos -- staying hydrated -- as always.

ELI

Did the prank on Uncle Stupid work?

MAREN

Sweetie, I told you not to call him
that. But yes, it did.

SOPHIE

You said I can call him Uncle
Stinky, right?

MAREN

Yeah, sure --

BOOMER

No, you can't call me that. You
kids want me to keep stealing Pop-
Pop's credit cards and buying you
Jar Jar crap, you'll apologize.
Uncle Stinky isn't feeling very
good right now.

PHILLIP

Well, if you're not feeling so good, why not call your old job and ask for it back?

BOOMER

I told you I can't.

NANCY

Why not?

BOOMER

Because before I quit, I told my boss to eat my butt.

The twins LAUGH.

PHILLIP

You told your boss to eat your butt?!

The twins laugh again.

BOOMER

Basically, yes.

PHILLIP

"Basically," yes?

BOOMER

Well, I didn't say "butt."

A beat.

BOOMER

And I didn't say "eat."

Phillip and Nancy roll their eyes.

BOOMER

You know what? You guys are so sick
of me, just let me out here. I'll
 fend for myself.

MAREN

Boomer, no --

PHILLIP

Actually, I think it's a great
idea.

Dad pulls the car over.

Boomer opens the car door and jumps out.

BOOMER

Smell ya later, buttholes!

Boomer slams the door shut.

OUTSIDE THE CAR - CONTINUOUS

As the car begins to drive off, Boomer notices someone behind him: It's GHOST BOOMER. Ghost Boomer looks like Boomer, but he's see-through, and he's floating in the air. Ghost Boomer is Boomer in the future (if he gets his act together): he's wearing a suit and tie, holding a briefcase. AND he's in shape.

GHOST BOOMER

Hey Boomer.

BOOMER

Oh, hey Ghost Boomer from the
future.

GHOST BOOMER

Mom and dad kick you out of the car
again?

BOOMER

Yep. Stupid losers.

Boomer puts his head down. For the first time, we can see that he's genuinely sad.

BOOMER

I love my family so much. I just want them to love me back as much as I love them.

(BEAT)

You know... sometimes I feel like a loser.

GHOST BOOMER

SOMETIMES?! C'mon, Boomer. Our brother is like a bazillionaire, and Maren became a doctor like dad, AND she gave mom those beautiful grandkids. I mean, they couldn't be more precious. And what have you done? Diddly squat. You still live at home!

GHOST BOOMER

(ROLLING HIS EYES)

Well, at least I'm not see-through! You think you're so cool cuz you're a made up ghost in my head. But actually you're a friggin' joke.

GHOST BOOMER

You want mom and dad to love you?
To be impressed by you? Go out
there and do something with your
life. Like I did.

Boomer thinks for a second.

BOOMER

You know what, Ghost Boomer?
You're a loser who floats in the
air like a fart, but you're right.
I'm moving out. God, they're gonna
be so impressed with me. I'm gonna
go out there and make a name for
myself. I'm gonna be their
favorite child!

Boomer sees the car driving off.

BOOMER

Crap! I gotta tell 'em!!!

Boomer RACES after Dad's car. He jumps on the back
hood/window and starts crying/screaming.

BOOMER

Stop the car! Let me back in! I
have something to tell you!

INSIDE THE CAR - CONTINUOUS

Everyone inside the car -- especially the twins -- SCREAMS.

PHILLIP

Boomer! Get off the car!

NANCY

Honey, you're gonna get hurt!

From inside the car, we can hear Boomer yelling:

BOOMER

Mommy! Daddy! Please! Stop! I'm
scared!

PHILLIP

Damnit, Boomer! You're scaring the
kids!

BOOMER

I wanna get back inside!

Phillip SLAMS on the brakes. Boomer slides off the back of
the car and jumps into the backseat.

BOOMER

Hey, guys! Ghost Boomer says hi.

PHILLIP

(ROLLING HIS EYES)

Oh, great. The ghost that only
stops by when we're not around.

Boomer, Dr. Solomon is a great
therapist. Maybe stop by, try and
talk to him --

BOOMER

ZIP IT, DAD!

(BEAT)

BOOMER (CONT'D)

I've got a few things I've been meaning to tell you all: First off, I don't like the pranks and all the insults. It's really starting to hurt my feelings. Granted, I'm a bit edgy with the lower calorie diet... but still, it's just rude. And secondly...

Boomer pulls out his cellphone.

BOOMER

I wanted to tell you that I'm...

He presses PLAY. He plays Billy Joel's "Movin' Out" but forgets that it has a long intro.

BOOMER

Crap! Gotta get to the chorus.

Boomer SCRUBS across the song to get to Billy Joel's line.

BOOMER

Guys. I'm...

He holds up the cellphone. Billy Joel sings:

BILLY JOEL (O.S.)

(SINGING)

"Movin' Out..."

The whole family LAUGHS.

NANCY

Ha! Sure.

DAD

That'll be the day.

BOOMER

Dad, you're gonna miss me. I get it. But you'll find someone new to mess with --

PHILLIP

Oh, please! You're not moving out!

BOOMER

Yes, I am! Did you even listen to the song?

PHILLIP

Yeah! I did! But Anthony worked at the groc-ery store! Saving his pennies for one day! But no grocery store would hire you in a million years! And you couldn't save a penny if your life depended on it! By the time you got a nickel's worth you'd blow it all at the gumball machine!

BOOMER

Gum is not "blowing" money. It's a proven weight loss remedy. You can chew for hours and never gain a friggin' ounce.

PHILLIP

That's not the point! You're gonna give me a heart attack-ack-ack-ack-ack with all this made up "movin' out" garbage.

BOOMER

No. It's not made up. I'm serious this time. I talked to Tanya. She wants to take me back.

Phillip pulls the car over and looks back at Boomer.

PHILLIP

Tanya's gonna take you back?

BOOMER

Yep! Got the text to prove it.

(BLUFFING)

But she sent a nude with the text so I can't show it to you.

PHILLIP

Tanya really reached out to you?

BOOMER

Uh-huh. And I got my old job back.

PHILLIP

I don't believe you.

BOOMER

Well, it's true. Got THAT text, too. Mr. Ezrine also sent a nude.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

So, unfortunately, I can't show you
that text, either.

Phillip stops and SMILES.

PHILLIP

I can't believe it. You're really
doing it.

BOOMER

Yep. I'm...

Boomer pulls out his cellphone.

ELI

You can just say it.

SOPHIE

We already heard the song!

BOOMER

I'm...

Boomer scrubs across the song:

BILLY JOEL (O.S.)

(SINGING)

"Movin' Out!"

Boomer sings along to the riff:

BOOMER

Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo-doo...

I'm...

BILLY JOEL AND BOOMER

(SINGING TOGETHER)

"Movin' Out! Oh-oh-oh! Uh-huh!"

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - AFTERNOON

Boomer is in a garage in his parent's neighborhood. There's a high school rock BAND there -- 4 musicians: DRUMS, GUITAR, BASS, KEYBOARD.

They're all half Boomer's age. They're not sure why a grown man twice their age is their lead singer. Boomer caresses the microphone, and sings softly along to nothing but a symphonic keyboard sound:

BOOMER

(SINGING)

My parents think I'm a loser but...

I'll show them... and win their
love...

Boomer looks back to the band and counts off:

BOOMER

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR...

The band starts ROCKING OUT. Boomer sings/screams loudly, Joey Ramone-style:

BOOMER

(SINGING)

I'M BETTER THAN MY BROTHER/MOM AND
DAD ARE GONNA LOVE ME MORE THAN
HIM!/I'M BETTER THAN MY
SISTER/THEY'RE GONNA LOVE ME/MORE
THAN HER AND HER SMELLY TWIN KIDS!

Boomer looks back at the acne-faced band, letting them know to take it up a notch.

BOOMER

GONNA BE THE BEST KID!/MOM AND DAD
ARE GONNA LOVE ME THE BEST!/I'M
BOOMER!/I'M BOOMER!/I'M BETTER THAN
THE REST!/BOOMER!/BOOM BOOM
BOOM!!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT ARENA - NIGHT

The same scene. But now we're seeing it from Boomer's point of view.

Boomer is a rock star. The entire audience of 25,000 sings along to this idiotic song. GHOST BOOMER is in the front row, singing along too. Ghost Boomer reaches out to grab Rock Star Boomer like a crazed groupie.

BACK TO:

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Back to reality. In the teenager's garage.

The band ends loudly. That rocked. But also kinda sucked.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. HOUSE - DAY**

Philip, Nancy, Maren and her kids are in Boomer's old bedroom. Boomer has a giant poster of himself smiling (with a thumbs up) that he's made and taped to the wall. Philip tears the poster down.

PHILLIP

(POINTING)

Cycling machine there. I want the
one with the sexist ad.

NANCY

You don't even bike.

PHILLIP

Because I don't have online
trainers. If I had a ripped man
with a pony tail yelling at me live
on wi-fi, I'd get in shape.

NANCY

Okay.

PHILLIP

(POINTING AGAIN)

And there. That's the desk for my
new office.

Phillip moves one of Boomer's boxes labeled "Wank stuff".

MAREN

Dad, you're a doctor. Don't you
have an office at... your office?

PHILLIP

That office doesn't have a
microphone setup.

NANCY

(CONFUSED)

Microphone setup?

PHILLIP

For my podcast. I'm burnt out at
work. I need a hobby. And who
knows... maybe that hobby can turn
into a new career?

NANCY

Honey, if you're burnt out, isn't
this something we should talk
about? I got burnt out working for
Ellie... that's why I started
working at the needlepoint shop.

PHILLIP

Babe, I don't needle point --

NANCY

That's not what I mean.

PHILLIP

I'm sick of checking Bruce
Zeitlin's smelly nut sack for a
hernia every month. I'm done. I
swear, if I give one more prostate
exam I'm going to lose it.

MAREN

I don't understand the connection.

PHILLIP

I was a DJ at my college station.
Interviewed the bassist for Foghat
before anybody even knew who he
was.

NANCY

What do you know about podcasting?

PHILLIP

I know that podcasters don't get
calls at 3 from Doug Gordon asking
me why it burns when they pee.

Phillip moves another box marked "Badass Lyrics".

PHILLIP

A lot of people change careers
after their kids move out. Just
took me 20 years longer than I
expected for it to happen. Now
that Boomer is gone, I can finally
pursue my passions.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Boomer is standing outside of a nice, suburban house. He's
on his mission. The door opens. It's TANYA. She's pretty,
Boomer's age. What was she doing with him?

When she sees him:

TANYA

Oh my god...

BOOMER

Uh... nice to see you too?

Tanya tries to close the door but Boomer puts his foot in it.

BOOMER

Tanya, I've been thinking about how you broke off our engagement... and I wanted to tell you that I've changed my mind.

TANYA

You've changed your mind about me breaking up with you?

BOOMER

Yes. I think it's a bad idea. I'd like to start things back where we left off.

TANYA

We left off with me dumping you.

BOOMER

Okay. I wanna go back to right before we left off: Back when you were just kind of starting to hate me, but didn't completely hate my guts yet.

TANYA

(LOOKING AT HER PHONE)

I'm kind of in the middle of something, Boomer --

We see that Tanya is looking down at her phone.

PHILLIP (O.S.)

Ha! I knew it!!! I knew you were
lying --

Tanya is cracking up. Boomer interrupts.

BOOMER

Wait! My parents sent you the
video, too?!

TANYA

(LAUGHING)

It's so weird how much a camera
angle changes things. From behind,
it's sad. But from the front, it's
really funny. Drones are so cool --

BOOMER

(ANNOYED)

Tanya, please. I'm sick of being a
loser. I want to show my family
that I can make it on my own. And
if you let me move back in and
completely support me, I can do
that.

(BEAT)

Also, did I leave any of my
thermoses over here? I lost a
couple.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

By the way, you drinking your 3
liters a day? You look a little
dehydrated to me.

TANYA

I'm plenty hydrated, Boomer.

Boomer heads for the door. But before he makes it there:

BOOMER

Tanya, we need to have a serious
conversation. And it's never an
easy one. But we need to discuss
alimony.

TANYA

There's no alimony if we never got
married!

We see Boomer googling this fact on his phone.

BOOMER

(REALIZING)

Huh. You're right on that...
Interesting. You should be a
lawyer.

TANYA

I am a lawyer.

BOOMER

Well, screw this. I'm gonna get my
old job back and get my own place
and prove you AND my parents wrong!

BOOMER (CONT'D)

I'll be raking in so much dough and
have the biggest giant mansion and
I don't have to give you half
according to this new info I just
learned!

Boomer walks out and SLAMS the door.

INT. OFFICE STUDIO/BOOMER'S OLD BEDROOM - DAY

Phil is sitting across from his neighbor and friend, KEN CHACKES, 60's. They're both wearing headphones and have microphones in front of them. (The bedroom has been turned into a makeshift recording studio)

Eli and Sophie are helping out next to them, both wearing headphones.

Phil speaks into the microphone:

PHILLIP

Welcome to episode 1 of "Still
Phil," where I talk to the most
interesting people in town and pick
their brains.

(BEAT)

Today's guest is Ken Chackes. He
has a 5 handicap and did a really
great job on my lawn. Because of
doctor/patient confidentially laws,
I can't really talk about Ken's
kidneys...

Phil looks at a confused Ken, who's not quite sure what is going on.

PHILLIP

Now Ken, first question: Mulching.

KEN CHACKES

Okay.

A beat.

KEN CHACKES

Oh. Is that the question?

PHILLIP

Yes. When did you first realize
that this was what you wanted to do
with your life?

KEN CHACKES

Uh, well... my dad had the company.
Then he died and gave it to me.

PHILLIP

Fascinating. I was at the funeral.
Sad day.

Phil puts his hand over the mic and speaks to Sophie.

PHILLIP

(WHISPERING)

Sophie, you said you did a pre-
interview?

Sophie nods and hands her grandad a piece of paper.

PHILLIP

(READING)

Ken, word on the street is that you
and the family ate at Suggins last
night? How was it? What'd you
get?

KEN CHACKES

I had the catfish. It was good.

Eli reaches over and presses a sound effect button that
creates a CROWD CHEERING sound.

Phillip puts his hand over the mic again and speaks to
Sophie.

PHILLIP

This is great, huh?

Sophie forces a nod.

PHILLIP

(PROUD)

God, this comes so naturally to
me...

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Boomer is still on his "movin' out" quest. He's now in a
nice office, sitting across from his former boss, MR. EZRINE,
60's. We enter mid-conversation:

MR. EZRINE

... You didn't say "eat" and you
didn't say "butt."

BOOMER

I basically did.

MR. EZRINE

No, you said "suck" and you said --

BOOMER

Wait! This is an office, Mr.

Ezrine. This is no place for that type of talk.

MR. EZRINE

... which is what I said to you six months ago when you yelled it at me. Your dad is a good friend, Boomer. We tried to make it work. But honestly, you're the worst employee we've ever had.

BOOMER

Bull crap! What about Craig? He was way worse than me! He just sat at his desk all day watching Soundgarden videos!

MR. EZRINE

We're an advertising agency! He was looking up songs for a commercial.

BOOMER

Soundgarden doesn't license their songs for commercials! Everybody knows that!

MR. EZRINE

Jesus, Boomer.

(BEAT)

Do you want me to go over some of
your brain busting advertising
pitches?

BOOMER

I would love it, actually.

Mr. Ezrine pulls a document out of his drawer and starts
reading.

MR. EZRINE

(READING)

"Ad idea for Charmin: Show Halle
Berry wiping." That's just not
gonna happen.

BOOMER

You don't know if you don't ask!
God, that would go sooo viral. You
know it but you're too scared to
say it!

MR. EZRINE

I'll continue...

Mr. Ezrine keeps reading.

MR. EZRINE

(READING)

"Ad idea for Immodium AD: Show
LeBron James getting diarrhea."

(TO BOOMER)

MR. EZRINE (CONT'D)

Why in the world would you think
any of these ideas would happen?!

BOOMER

It's called ambition, Mr. Ezrine.
Look it up. My mom is third in
line of succession at BISHOP
SISTERS NEEDLE POINT. So yeah, I
know a little bit about ambition.
So sorry for thinking big.

MR. EZRINE

(STILL READING)

Speaking of big... Oprah is a
billionaire. Why on earth would
she play "Kool Aid Woman?"

BOOMER

It's called reaching a younger
audience! Kids don't care about
Oprah. But they care about Kool-
Aid. She can expand her reach!

(EXCITED)

I can literally hear Kool Aid
flying off the shelves as she busts
through that wall!

MR. EZRINE

We're a medium-sized ad company,
Boomer. We don't represent any of
these brands.

BOOMER

And you're happy with that? You
don't wanna grow as a company?

MR. EZRINE

Actually, I am happy. Very happy.
We make a lot of money. I like
making local Toyota-thon
commercials.

(BEAT)

And if you bring up Toyota-Adam-
Carrolla again, I swear to God --

BOOMER

He's got a very highly rated
podcast. I mean, it's not Joe
Rogan, but what is?

(THINKING)

Which gets me thinking... What
would be a good company for Rogan
to promote? Crap, literally
nothing rhymes with Rogan... I
need a Rogan slogan!

Boomer stands up.

BOOMER

I got big dreams, big plans!

Boomer STORMS out, SLAMMING the door.

A moment of QUIET. Then Boomer opens the door again,
quietly.

BOOMER

Mr. Ezrine, is there any way I
could stay with you and Sue for a
while? I can't go back home. I
need to show my family and my ex
that I can make it on my own.

MR. EZRINE

I just can't do that.

BOOMER

I could pay you in ideas.

Boomer starts singing Eric Clapton's "Cocaine," but he's
changed the words:

BOOMER

(SINGING)

*If you wanna hang out/You gotta
take her out/Rogaine...*

(BEAT)

Get Clapton to sing it. Show him
needing Rogaine to get a girl.

MR. EZRINE

Boomer, a few things: Number one,
Eric Clapton has a full head of
hair. Number two, Clapton doesn't
have any trouble getting girls. He
literally stole one of the Beatles
wives.

MR. EZRINE (CONT'D)

And three: We don't have the Rogaine account, and even if we did, there's no way we could afford Eric Clapton.

(BEAT)

And lastly -- but most importantly -- if you can't make it on your own, you need to move back home.

BOOMER

Screw this. I'm glad I told you to eat my butt! But "suck" and "the other side of my butt!" I'm outta here!

Boomer storms out of the room and SLAMS the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Boomer is back in his parent's house. He walks past Nancy and Phillip who are sitting at the kitchen table, mid-conversation.

PHILLIP

... I mean, he's not Jerry Seinfeld, but I thought Ken Chackes was a great first guest.

NANCY

Well, I'm excited to hear it. I can play it at the needle point shop. Maybe convince some of the customers to tune in?

PHILLIP

Maybe not a good idea. It got a little blue. Ken thinks his wife can sometimes be a b-word. And I don't disagree.

NANCY

You said the b-word on the podcast?

PHILLIP

He did. I'll edit out the part where I laughed and screamed "Hell yeah!"

Boomer walks by them, interrupting.

BOOMER

Mom, dad... I don't wanna hear it!

Boomer storms up the stairs.

IN HIS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Boomer walks into his "old/new" basement bedroom.

BOOMER

What the hell?

He looks around at the studio equipment. He SMILES.

BOOMER

(TO HIMSELF)

They knew I was coming back. Even
built me a recording studio to demo
my songs.

Then he notices in the corner that there are two bodies in
"his" bed.

He pulls the sheets off the left side and sees a MAN.

BOOMER

What the hell!

He runs over to the other side, pulls those sheets off and
sees another MAN.

BOOMER

WHAT THE --

The first MAN gets up from his nap, wipes his eyes and sees
his younger brother, Boomer. This is SCOTT, 30's, Boomer's
older, gay brother. An actual rock star.

CUT TO:

INT. ARENA - NIGHT

We see Scott and his (actually really good) glam rock band,
THE BOLT BROTHERS, on a giant arena stage.

It looks just like Boomer's dream footage of being a rock
star. Only this is REAL. There is a chyron at the bottom
that reads: ACTUAL FOOTAGE, NOT ONE OF BOOMER'S DUMB DREAMS

IN THE ARENA'S LUXURY BOX - NIGHT

The whole family -- Philip, Nancy, Maren and the kids -- are
all dancing and singing along with the packed crowd. Except
Boomer, who stands there, arms folded, annoyed and jealous.

BACK TO:

INT. PRESENT DAY - CONTINUOUS

SCOTT

Boomer, what the hell? We took the redeye! We're trying to catch up on sleep! Mom and dad said you moved out!

BOOMER

I did! But I just moved back.
Business complications.

SCOTT

Boomer, I told you, you ever need a job, you can come work for me. Be a roadie or something --

BOOMER

I don't want your handouts! I'm a grown man! I can get my own job!

Scott's partner, RICHARD, wakes up from the noise.

BOOMER

Hey Richard.

RICHARD

Hey Boomer.

BOOMER

Richard, you can do so much better than this loser. I don't get it.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

You're smart, got a great bod,
you're the full package. And
Scott's a flabby pile o' blub.

SCOTT

Boomer, c'mon! Not even a hug? A
hello? This is really how you're
gonna start it?!

BOOMER

I don't like coming home and seeing
two men asleep in MY bed.

SCOTT

The main house and the lake house
are under construction. I thought
it'd be nice to crash here a little
while until they're done. Plus dad
wants help uploading his podcast.

BOOMER

His podcast?! Are you kidding me?
What the heck is that bore gonna
talk about on a podcast?

SCOTT

It actually wasn't that bad. He
interviewed Mr. Chackes. You
should've heard what he said about
his wife.

BOOMER

(ROLLING HIS EYES)

I'm sure Carolla is shaking in his boots.

SCOTT

Dad's getting older. Let him have some fun.

BOOMER

Well, it's not a good time for me. You think you're so much better than me because you're a rich rock star!

(A BEAT AS BOOMER SWITCHES GEARs)

By the way, did Elton get me that autograph?

SCOTT

Oh, yeah... sorry.

Scott grabs his suitcase and pulls out an ELTON JOHN poster. It's autographed: "To Boomer. Best of luck, Elton John." Scott hands it to Boomer, who THROWS it on the ground.

BOOMER

He was supposed to write, "You're my candle in the wind!!!!"

SCOTT

He said he can't do that. He's very sensitive about Bernie's lyrics.

BOOMER

This is B.S. I was ALSO supposed to have a George Michael autograph telling me I "gotta have faith." Guess that's not gonna happen anymore. Can you maybe think of someone besides yourself sometimes?

SCOTT

Well, I'm sorry my friend died. Jeez. Can we stop the fighting, please? You're my brother.

BOOMER

You're so selfish. You never realized how hard I had it growing up. This is a small town. Growing up with a gay brother wasn't easy on me.

SCOTT

So, you had the tough time?

BOOMER

It's called homophobia, Scott! Look into it.

SCOTT

(ROLLING HIS EYES)

Will do. And I'm really sorry about the discrimination you had to face.

BOOMER

Well, it is nice to finally hear
you say it.

Boomer storms out.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Boomer runs up to his parents.

BOOMER

Mom, Dad... you can't just give
away my bed!

NANCY

What about Anthony down at the groc-
ery store!

BOOMER

Mama Leone left a note on the door
telling Anthony to blow his
friggin' brains out.

PHILLIP

Jesus Christ, Boomer! The kids are
in the room next door!

BOOMER

And why are they here, anyway? Why
does Maren get a free pass?

NANCY

Her marriage didn't work out. She
had a rough time. Brian got PTSD
from the war.

BOOMER

And I didn't?!

PHILLIP

What are you talking about?!

BOOMER

ADVERTISING IS WAR, TOO!

PHILLIP

Okay, this needs to stop. There's no more room here. You said you were leaving.

BOOMER

Then how come Scott gets to stay? Everyone gets to stay here but me!!!

PHILLIP

Scott is visiting! VISITING!!
Ever heard of it? It's when someone stays at your house and then leaves!

A beat.

BOOMER

Dad, not to completely change the subject, but I've got a medical issue I need you to look at.

PHILLIP

Boomer, you're a grown adult. You need your own health care and your own doctor.

BOOMER

You don't even know what I was gonna ask you to look at!

PHILLIP

Your wiener is fine. Trust me.

BOOMER

Okay. So you did know what I was gonna ask you to look at.

(BEAT)

It's some kind of weird rash. You think maybe just chafing or an ingrown nut hair?

PHILLIP

Well, it's not an STD. You need to have sex to get that.

BOOMER

Harsh but true. So you think it's fine?

PHILLIP

I think you need to grow the hell up!

Boomer gets angry again.

BOOMER

I'll bet you'd look at Scott's
wiener!

PHILLIP

I ABSOLUTELY WOULD NOT!

BOOMER

This is bullcrap! Mom, Dad, you
always liked Scott more than me!
When Scott came out of the closet,
you guys hugged him and told him
how much you loved him. When I
told you I was straight you didn't
say anything!

(BEAT)

And on a side note, what is Richard
even doing with Scott? Richard is
so good looking! He's a solid 9,
easy. Scott's like a 5 at best.

And Boomer isn't done.

BOOMER

You think you're hot crap now that
you've got a podcast. Everyone in
town knows that Mrs. Chackes is a b-
word! That's not exactly breaking
news!

NANCY

Honey, please. Watch the language.

Boomer grabs a backpack that he's filled with his belongings.

BOOMER

So, this is it? You're officially
kicking me out?

PHILLIP

I didn't say that.

BOOMER

Well, I know where I'm not wanted.
If you find me dead in a ditch
because my parents abandoned me,
that blood is on your hands.

NANCY

Boomer, please --

BOOMER

No. Screw you guys. You can't
kick me out. Because I'm...

Boomer pulls out his phone and presses play.

Billy Joel's "We Didn't Start the Fire" starts to play.

PHILLIP

I think that's the wrong song.

BOOMER

Nope. It's a metaphor. You guys
started the fire and kicked your
son to the curb.

PHILLIP

ENOUGH, alright?

BOOMER

Say goodbye to Boomer. Because
you'll never see him again.

PHILLIP

GOOD! BECAUSE NOW YOU'RE
OFFICIALLY KICKED OUT!

BOOMER

GOOD! I WANNA BE KICKED OUT!

PHILLIP

GOOD! WELL YOU GOT WHAT YOU
WANTED!

BOOMER

I'M OUTTA HERE!

PHILLIP

GREAT!

BOOMER

BUT I NEED EIGHTY DOLLARS!

PHILLIP

FINE!

Phillip pulls out his wallet and hands Boomer a wad of cash.

BOOMER

THIS IS SEVENTY!

PHILLIP

IT'S CALLED TOUGH LOVE!

BOOMER

FINE! I'LL TAKE IT!

Boomer walks to the cabinet before he leaves.

BOOMER

WHERE DID MY THERMOSES GO?!!!

PHILLIP

THE HELL DO I KNOW?!

BOOMER

YOU GUYS PROBABLY STOLE 'EM! I

NEED MY 4 LITERS!!!

Boomer starts to walk out. Before he reaches the door, he turns around to his parents.

BOOMER

JFK. BLOWN AWAY! WHAT ELSE DO I

HAVE TO SAY? FRIGGIN' NOTHING!

Boomer SLAMS the door.

He's gone.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Boomer is angrily walking to his car. He sees his niece and nephew in the front yard, having a water gun fight.

BOOMER

Guys, come give Uncle Stinky a hug.

Sophie and Eli quit the water gun fight and run over to hug him.

BOOMER

I'm gonna miss you guys. I love you and I love this family. But I don't want to be somewhere I'm not wanted.

(TO HIMSELF)

BOOMER (CONT'D)

I want them to love me. I want
them to be impressed by me.

This is too much for eleven-year-olds to comprehend.

ELI

But who's gonna make funny farts
during dinner?

BOOMER

You're gonna have to learn to fart
on your own, Eli.

SOPHIE

But Eli's farts aren't as funny as
yours. I like it when mom and dad
yell at you for farting at the
dinner table.

A strangely dramatic moment.

BOOMER

Well, here's one to remember me by.

Boomer spreads his legs and FARTS as he heads to his clunker
of a car.

BOOMER

You guys using those water guns?

They give their water guns to Uncle Boomer. They look sad as
he leaves.

Boomer drives off. When he leaves, we see the puddles of oil
under his car. He drives off, leaving a trail of oil the
whole way.

He's cranking Billy Joel's "You're Only Human (Second Wind)"
as he steps on the gas.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. SEEDY MOTEL - NIGHT**

Boomer is at the front desk of what looks like the sketchiest motel on Earth. He slips some cash through the glass window.

BOOMER

I only need one night. I lost my job, I lost my girl... and the only people I care about don't want me around anymore. Which brings me to my next question... Do you have a paper and a pen? I have one last note I need to write.

The MOTEL EMPLOYEE looks at him.

MOTEL EMPLOYEE

It's our most common request. A lot of "last notes" written in this motel. We just leave them in the room now.

BOOMER

Great thanks.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATE NIGHT

DRAMATIC MUSIC plays...

Boomer is sitting on the floor of his motel room. Are those tears? He finishes writing the note and then uses the pen to stick it into the wall.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Phillip, Nancy, Maren, Scott and Richard are sitting around the kitchen table.

Phillip is talking on his phone.

PHILLIP

(INTO PHONE)

... no, Ken, I completely understand... I decided I'm not even going to upload the podcast... it's just not for me. Who do I think I am... Dax Shepard?! Plus, I revealed too much of your medical history on the air, could get me in trouble... sounds good, talk to you later.

Phillip hangs up. He looks sad.

PHILLIP

I just don't think tough love is for me. I feel awful.

SCOTT

Dad, it's Ken Chackes. Who cares?

PHILLIP

I'm talking about Boomer!

SCOTT

Well, that's not your fault, either. You did what any parent would do.

NANCY

I miss him.

MAREN

Me too.

SCOTT

Poor guy.

PHILLIP

He can't survive out there by himself. I was always too hard on him. God, I hope he's okay.

At that moment, Eli and Sophie rush inside.

ELI

Uncle Stinky's gone.

PHILLIP

We know.

SOPHIE

He said he's never coming back.

PHILLIP

Wait... he said he's never coming back?

NANCY

What else did he say?

SOPHIE

He just tooted and walked off.

MAREN

Did he seem sad?

SOPHIE

He was playing a song that went...

(SINGING)

"You're only human..."

MAREN

Oh my God.

SCOTT

(WORRIED)

Billy Joel's "You're Only Human" is
about suicide.

They all jump up.

PHILLIP

Kids, get in the car!

EXT. EARLY EVENING - MINUTES LATER

The family drives at full speed, out of the garage. Seeing Boomer's oil puddle, they follow the oil leak down the road...

INSIDE HIS MOTEL ROOM -- DAY

Boomer is on his motel bed. He pulls a GUN out of his duffle bag.

He puts the gun in his mouth.

Right at that moment, his parents, sister and brother RUSH into the unlocked motel room.

NANCY

BOOMER, NO!

Boomer pulls the "trigger." We see that it's one of Sophie and Eli's water guns. Boomer is just using it to squirt water into his mouth.

PHILLIP

JESUS, BOOMER!!!

MAREN

Oh my God!

BOOMER

What? You guys lost my thermos.

So I took the twins' water gun.

Gotta hydrate or the Keto is a

complete waste of time.

Maren notices the note stuck to the wall.

MAREN

So, what's this note?

BOOMER

Read it.

Maren reads:

MAREN

(READING)

*"Chevy like a Rock commercial but
The Rock is the one singing 'Like a
Rock'"*

BOOMER

Not bad, huh?

NANCY

Boomer, we were worried sick about
you.

SCOTT

Boomer, I talked to Elton. He said
I can crash at his place in Nice
during the renovations. You can
have your room back.

BOOMER

(LIKE A CHILD)

Mom and dad don't want me to have
it back.

NANCY

You know we're there for you,
Boomer. We'd love for you to come
back, no questions asked.

BOOMER

But what about Dad?

PHILLIP

I want you back. The house isn't
the same without you. My dad used
tough love on me and I still hate
him for it. That's not what I want
for you.

(BEAT)

Of course, I wouldn't MIND if you
helped out with some of the bills
or all those apps you made us buy.

BOOMER

I didn't make you buy anything!
Disney plus is for the kids! And
Quibi is gonna turn it around!
Trust me, I know the marketplace!

PHILLIP

Okay. Fine.

Phillip walks over to Boomer.

PHILLIP

Boomer, I love you. I'm proud of
you. I don't say it enough. But
why listen to "You're Only Human"?
It's about suicide. You had me
scared to death.

BOOMER

That song's not about suicide!

(SINGING)

"Don't forget your second wind..."

(BEAT)

"Second Wind." Farts. It's a fart
song.

PHILLIP

Billy Joel doesn't write songs
about farts.

Boomer pulls out his phone and Googles.

BOOMER

Oh, crap. It is about suicide.

SILENCE.

PHILLIP

Boomer, come home.

BOOMER

Alright. I love you guys.

GROUP HUG.

Boomer puts his arm around his dad as they both walk out of the motel, arms around each other.

BOOMER

Dad, maybe you can take a look at
my wiener when we get home?

PHILLIP

(SMILING)

Of course, son.

As they walk out, GHOST BOOMER winks at Boomer and gives him a thumbs up. Boomer smiles back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Boomer is back in the garage with the neighborhood band. They're ROCKING OUT as Boomer sings.

BOOMER

(SINGING)

It was just a mole!/It was just a
mole!/My weiner has no cancer on
it/It was just a mole!

Boomer looks back at the band and gives them the "slow it down" motion. They go into "slow ballad mode":

BOOMER

(SINGING)

Boomer is back at home/Where he
belongs/He's back at home/Gonna
write some songs/With Dad's new
mics/Yeah, Boomer.../Is back at
home!

The band goes back to rocking out. Boomer runs around the
garage, dancing around, excited.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW