

ASSISTED LIVING  
"Pilot"

by

Ben Gillman

Ben Gillman  
213-500-8357  
Bengillman@gmail.com

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EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A HOMELESS MAN is huddled on a street corner. Most people pass him without a glance.

Suddenly a schlubby, balding man stops. This is MITCH.

MITCH  
Here you go, sir.

Mitch hands the Homeless Man a bill.

HOMELESS MAN  
A five! Thanks!

MITCH  
How'd you like to make another  
fifty?

HOMELESS MAN  
Are you kidding? Sure!

MITCH  
Come with me.

The Homeless Man follows Mitch.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
You're not in the actor's union are  
you?

INT. MITCH'S APARTMENT - DAY

It's a wide open, studio apartment with lots of space but not much in it.

Mitch stands in it, with two Homeless Men.

His spunky niece, KAITLYN (20s), is filming the whole thing.

MITCH  
Alright, guys. Here's the rules.  
There can only be one winner.  
Winner gets fifty bucks. Loser  
gets nothing. Understand?

Both the Homeless Men nod.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Good. Then let this Hobo Battle  
Begin!! Go!!

The Homeless Man charge at each other. Then drop to their  
knees at a small coffee table with watermelon halves.

They shove their faces into the watermelon.

MITCH (CONT'D)

(narrating)

Today's Bum Battle pits our two  
voracious challengers in a wild  
watermelon eating contest. As you  
can see, they are not allowed to  
use their hands. First one, to  
clear down to the rind. Wins!

Watermelon is flying as the Homeless Men dig in.

KAITLYN

This'll be a good one, Uncle Mitch.

MITCH

Keep rolling, Kaitlyn. This could  
be a bigger seller than the  
Homeless Hot Dog eating contest.

There's a pounding on the door.

The Homeless Men look up.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Don't stop! I want to see more  
dirty beards and watermelon seeds!

Dutifully, the Homeless Men go back to eating.

Mitch answers the door. It's LEANN, the tough but sexy  
landlord.

LEANN

What the hell is going on here?!

MITCH

Leann, these are my business hours.  
Can we talk after 6?

KAITLYN

Hi, Leann!

Leann looks over the situation. Bums, watermelon, filming.

LEANN

This is way outside your leasing agreement!

MITCH

I paid a security deposit.

LEANN

It's outside the bounds of decency!

MITCH

I'm feeding homeless people!

HOMELESS MAN

I feel sick. Uggghhh...

MITCH

Cuz he's not used to being full.

HOMELESS MAN

I think I'm gonna huck.

MITCH

(to Kaitlyn)

Keep filming.

LEANN

One week! I want you both out of here in one week!

Leann storms out, slamming the door.

KAITLYN

What did I do?!

MITCH

Don't worry. We're not going anywhere.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Mitch and Kaitlyn are sitting on city street corner surrounded by a variety of luggage and boxes.

TITLE CARD: One Week Later.

KAITLYN

Not going anywhere, huh?

MITCH

I think, Leann's still upset about her pregnancy scare.

KAITLYN  
You mean her abortion?

MITCH  
Whatever.

KAITLYN  
You know after my parents died.  
You promised to take care of me.

MITCH  
You're parents didn't die. They're  
in prison.

KAITLYN  
Whatever.

MITCH  
C'mon!

EXT. OLD SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

Mitch and Kaitlyn stand on the front porch of a mostly dilapidated old house that looks leftover from the 50s.

Mitch knocks on the door.

MITCH  
Uncle Morty loves me. We'll stay  
here a while. Plus, he's got a  
nice big basement. I'm thinking  
"Bums Bobbing for Apples."

Mitch knocks again. The door almost falls apart.

KAITLYN  
Are you sure someone still lives  
here?

MITCH  
He's not dead. I just talked to  
him... a couple years ago.

Mitch pounds on the door harder.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Uncle Morty! Morty! Open up!

Suddenly, UNCLE MORTY (older than sin) comes out swinging his cane angrily, knocking Mitch to the ground.

UNCLE MORTY

Stay away, you damn vultures! You won't take me!

MITCH

Uncle Morty, it's me!

UNCLE MORTY

Mitchell! What the hell you doing on the ground?

MITCH

Can we come in?

INT. UNCLE MORTY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The house looks like a dusty, crumbling relic of the 50s. Maybe 60s.

UNCLE MORTY

These leeches from the Retirement Home keep coming to take me away. But I tell them, I'm as sharp as I ever was. If you'll excuse me, I have to go change my diaper.

Uncle Morty goes into the next room.

KAITLYN

This place smells like moth balls, dust, and death.

MITCH

It's perfect.

INT. UNCLE MORTY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mitch and Kaitlyn stand over Uncle Morty's dead body sprawled out on the filthy, ratty rug.

TITLE CARD: One Week Later.

KAITLYN

So now what?

MITCH

What's the problem? We keep living here.

A large piece of the ceiling collapses down.

KAITLYN

So now what?

Mitch picks up a flyer off of Uncle Morty's coffee table.

It reads: PEACE OF HEAVEN ASSISTED LIVING COMMUNITY

MITCH

Do you think me and Uncle Morty  
look alike?

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING COMMUNITY CENTER - DAY

Mitch, now dressed like an old man with hair painted gray,  
pushes Kaitlyn, now in a wheelchair, up the ramp of large,  
homely retirement center.

KAITLYN

This is never going to work.

MITCH

It's the perfect gig. They'll feed  
us three times a day. There's  
activities. And I'm thinking, get  
this... Dementia Racing.

KAITLYN

You're a deeply sick person.

INT. FRONT DESK - DAY

NURSE LILY, a dumb, bubbly nurse is at the front desk.

Mitch rolls Kaitlyn up to the desk.

NURSE LILY

Welcome to Peace of Heaven!

MITCH

Excuse me, young lady? I'm a  
little hard of hearing.

Kaitlyn rolls her eyes.

NURSE LILY

I said, Welcome to Peace of Heaven.

MITCH

Leaf's eleven?

NURSE LILY

I SAID! WELCOME TO PEACE OF HEAVEN!

MITCH  
Meat's at seven?

NURSE LILY  
No, PEACE OF...

Kaitlyn elbows Mitch in the gut.

KAITLYN  
It's okay. He doesn't need to know  
the name.

MITCH  
My name is Mortimer "Morty" Sacks.

Mitch hands over a variety of paper work.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Your assisted living community has  
contacted me several times. And  
this is my niece, Kaitlyn.

KAITLYN  
I'm a useless cripple.

Nurse Lily nods and forces a smile.

NURSE LILY  
We'll just have to ask you a few  
teensy, little questions to see if  
we can help you.

MITCH  
No problem, young lady. And might  
I say, you're looking lovely today.

Nurse Lily giggles and blushes.

But then NURSE STEELE enters. She's tall, powerful, and  
looks like she hasn't smiled in about 10 years.

KAITLYN  
(under her breath)  
Did it just get cold in here.

NURSE STEELE  
What do we have here?

NURSE LILY  
Some prospective residents.

Nurse Steele stares at them.



MITCH  
Mortimer "Morty" Sacks. And this  
is my grand niece. She's a gimp.

Kaitlyn shrugs.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOMS - INTERCUT

Nurse Steele interviews Mitch in one room.

NURSE STEELE  
Let me ask you a few questions, Mr.  
Sacks, to get a sense of whether  
you'd fit in here. Tell me, how  
would you rate your level of  
independence?

MITCH  
Zero. Maybe point oh one. I'm just  
about as shrivelled and worthless  
as old people come.

JUMP CUT TO:

Nurse Lily interviews Kaitlyn in the other.

NURSE LILY  
How'd you get the ouchy on your  
legs?

KAITLYN  
Excuse me?

NURSE LILY  
How'd you become all roolly-polly?

KAITLYN  
Oh, uh... shark attack.

NURSE LILY  
Really?! Both your legs!!

KAITLYN  
Yup. Gobbled 'em down. I guess I  
was delicious.

JUMP CUT TO:

Nurse Steele continues interrogating Mitch.

NURSE STEELE  
What medications are you on?

MITCH  
You've probably never heard of it.

NURSE STEELE  
Try me.

Mitch makes it up as he goes.

MITCH  
Benzo-phyc-lino-zaline-apolis-  
alammalamma-ding-tropa-cala-trone-  
whack-azal-trac?

Nurse Steele gives nothing away as she scratches more notes.

JUMP CUT TO:

Nurse Lily is now starting to get along with Kaitlyn.

NURSE LILY  
That's so sad... After all that...

KAITLYN  
Yeah, I had leapt in after the sack  
of kittens, but now the octopus had  
me.

NURSE JOAN  
I thought you said it was a shark?

KAITLYN  
It was. I mean, it was a... octo-  
shark.

Nurse Lily gasps.

JUMP CUT TO:

Nurse Steele continues staring down Mitch.

MITCH  
My last son died in Aught-Two.  
That's what I call it... I'm so old  
I call it "aughts"

JUMP CUT TO:

Kaitlyn continues on.

KAITLYN  
And the doctor assured me that  
injecting reconstituted mammoth  
blood into my spine would cure me.  
But instead... it doomed me.

Nurse Lily chokes back a sob.

JUMP CUT TO:

Mitch is trying to impress the cold Nurse Steele.

MITCH

My favorite actress was Veronica  
Lake. Course she's a little young  
for me.

Mitch winks at Nurse Steele.

She doesn't wink back.

INT. FRONT DESK

Nurse Steele is shaking her head at Mitch and Kaitlyn.

NURSE STEELE

I'm sorry to say, there are no  
vacancies in this particular home  
for the dead and dying.

MITCH

Aw, c'mon, there's got to be  
something!

Suddenly, there's AMBULANCE SIRENS!

Nurse Lily bursts in.

NURSE LILY

Mrs. Peterson in 4B just dropped  
dead!

Nurse Lily rushes out.

NURSE STEELE

We might have something for you.

INT. MITCH'S ROOM - DAY

Mitch and Kaitlyn are settling into a comfortable room that  
resembles a small, out-of-date apartment.

Mitch wheels in a large luggage cart filled with bags.

Kaitlyn is looking through a folder of information.

On the door it says: 4B.

MITCH  
Not bad. Not bad.

KAITLYN  
Are you kidding? This is never  
going to work. We gotta get out of  
here.

MITCH  
Would you relax? This is perfect.

KAITLYN  
What do you think they're going to  
do when they finally realize you're  
not Mortimer Sacks?

MITCH  
Hey, we're not totally lying. He's  
here.

Mitch kicks a large, lumpy duffle bag.

KAITLYN  
And that's another thing. He's got  
to go. It's bad enough having to  
share a place with you and the way  
you smell.

MITCH  
Okay. You're full of ideas. What  
should we do with him?

Kaitlyn flips through the information folder.

KAITLYN  
They have an on-sight crematorium.  
(off Mitch's look)  
Apparently it's one of their big  
selling points.

INT. HALLWAY

Kaitlyn wheels herself down the empty hallway. She looks  
around.

KAITLYN  
All clear!

Mitch quickly follows pushing the baggage cart that now only  
has the large duffle bag on it.

MITCH

Let's hurry this up. Pushing around this thing is killing my back.

KAITLYN

You're starting to sound like you actually belong in here.

Mitch rams the luggage cart into Kaitlyn's wheelchair.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)

Ow! Watch it! My legs actually work, you know?

MITCH

Would you keep it down!? We don't want to attract any-

P.J.

HEY, YOU GUYS!!!!

MITCH

-attention.

P.J. (20s), a mentally handicapped man-child with helmet and fanny pack, bounds toward Mitch and Kaitlyn.

P.J.

This looks like a fun game! Can I help pushy?!

MITCH

No, we're fine! Go away.

Mitch pulls some candy from his pocket and tosses it down the hallway hoping that P.J. will fetch.

P.J. just looks at him. Kaitlyn does too.

KAITLYN

What do you think he is?

MITCH

I was trying to give him some candy.

P.J.

Nuh-uh. I gotta help you. My mommy taught me to be a gentlemen and help my elders and peoples in wheelchairs.

MITCH

That's very kind of you, sonny, but  
I can handle this myself.

P.J.

But look how strong I am!  
(he flexes his muscles)  
I'm a big man. I'm a big big man!  
And I'm here to help.

KAITLYN

Look...

P.J.

P.J.!

KAITLYN

P.J., I would love to let you push  
me around, but-

P.J.

Goody!! Wheee!!!

And P.J. grabs Kaitlyn's wheelchair and pushes her down the  
hall. He runs and gets her going really fast.

KAITLYN

P.J., slow down!!!

P.J.

Airplane!!!

Suddenly they're gone.

Mitch sighs.

MITCH

Well, that was lucky.

Mitch pushes on.

INT. RECREATION ROOM

Mitch rolls his luggage cart into a large open room and finds-

The recreation room with lots of seating. Games. Ping Pong.  
A T.V.

And lots and lots of residents. Witnesses.

Mitch swallows hard.

MITCH

Just keep moving. It's no big deal. Most of them probably can't smell anyway.

Mitch pushes the baggage cart quickly. Ignoring everyone.

And he's picking up the pace. Really moving.

ACROSS THE ROOM

VEE (a real sex kitten... 40 years ago) is sitting with DORIS (wild, poofy hair, and batshit crazy).

Vee eyes up Mitch as he runs across the room. She fans herself.

VEE

Now there's a real man.

DORIS

A poodle ate my dinner.

INT. RESIDENT HALLWAY

Mitch is totally lost. He tries to look at a map, but:

MITCH

I can't see anything in these glasses!

He fumbles with his huge, prescription glasses.

Then he tries to make sense of the map.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Where the hell is the crematorium?  
I gotta torch this!

GUS (O.S.)

Did somebody say "torch this"?!

Mitch stops suddenly. Then he sniffs the air.

GUS, a hip old dude, pops out of his room.

A cloud of smoke wafts out of his door.

GUS (CONT'D)

Someone looking to toke the smoke  
I'm croaking?

Mitch freezes.

GUS (CONT'D)  
What about you, turkey?

MITCH  
Alright.

GUS  
Get your cracker ass in here.

Mitch follows Gus into his room.

INT. GUS'S ROOM

Gus's room looks almost like the living room from "Happy Days."

Gus has got a joint, and motions for Mitch to sit.

GUS  
Take a load off, my man.

MITCH  
Mitch.

GUS  
I don't give a shit. Sit down.

Mitch does and eyes up a fat joint on the coffee table.

MITCH  
Is that a...?

GUS  
You bet. Finest grass you'll find  
in the whole state.

MITCH  
How'd you smuggle it in here?

GUS  
Smuggle it? This is doctor  
approved. Helps my glaucoma.

MITCH  
How?

GUS  
Shit, I don't know. You want some  
or not?

MITCH  
Yes, I do.



Gus hands Mitch the joint. Mitch takes a long drag.

INT. RECREATION ROOM

P.J. rolls Kaitlyn into the recreation room at break-neck speeds.

P.J.  
Super fast, jumbo over drive.

KAITLYN  
Just stop already, you crazy  
sonuvabitch!!

P.J. comes to a sudden stop.

Kaitlyn crashes out of her chair down to the ground.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)  
Ow! MY LEGS...

Everyone looks at her. She covers.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)  
...Would be hurting right now, if I  
could feel them.

P.J.  
Oopsie whoopsie. Sorry, Katie. But  
you told me to stop.

He bends over to pick her up.

KAITLYN  
It's okay. It was actually kinda  
fun.

P.J.  
Wanna go again?!

KAITLYN  
No!! I don't know if I could  
survive. Let's try something else.

P.J. grabs some cards.

P.J.  
Go fish! Go fish! Go fish!

He deals out cards. Kaitlyn sighs and picks up her first one.

The Queen of Hearts.

KAITLYN  
Wanna make this interesting?

INT. GUS'S ROOM

An old B.B. KING record is blaring.

B.B. KING  
Lyrics, lyrics, lyrics.

And Mitch and Gus are singing along in a cloud of smoke.

MITCH & GUS  
Singing, singing, singing...

The music dies.

GUS  
Not bad. Not bad. Funky chicken.

MITCH  
I'm gonna take a piss.

Mitch hops up and hustles to the bathroom.

Gus watches in amazement.

After a moment, there's a TOILET FLUSH. And Mitch returns.

GUS  
Damn! I ain't pissed that fast in  
two decades.

MITCH  
Flomax.

GUS  
Shit, whitey. Pass me that grass.

INT. RECREATION ROOM

Kaitlyn has three cards and is playing Follow the Queen with P.J. She mixes the cards for a few seconds then stops.

P.J. points at a card.

Kaitlyn flips it. Ace of Spades.

KAITLYN  
Pay up.

P.J. laughs and claps as he throws a five on the table.

P.J.  
Again! Again!

Kaitlyn shrugs and flips over a card to show the Red Queen.  
Then she quickly shuffles them again.

INT. GUS'S ROOM

The smoke hangs thick as Mitch and Gus laugh and hug.

MITCH  
You're my best friend.

GUS  
No, you're my best friend.

MITCH  
I haven't had a friend like you in  
years.

GUS  
I haven't had a friend like you  
since Joe Franklin bled out in my  
arms in the jungles of Korea.

Awkward silence. Until-

They burst out laughing.

Mitch and Gus hug.

MITCH  
I gotta get going. Hey, do you know  
how to get to the crematorium?

GUS  
Shit. Do I know how to get to the  
Crematorium? Gimme that map.

Gus grabs the map from Mitch and scribbles on it with pen.

INT. EMPTY HALLWAY

Mitch pushes the baggage cart (containing Uncle Morty) down a  
hallway. Every so often he giggles (he's still real baked).

He checks several doors and finally finds:

INT. CREMATORIUM

Mitch rolls the baggage cart into the crematorium.

It's a large, empty room, that's sterile and mostly made of steel. It looks very much like a morgue.

Mitch goes over to a door the size of a window on the wall.

He opens it and looks inside... then bursts out laughing.

MITCH

One trip to the tropics. Coming  
right up, Mr. Morty.

With a great deal of effort, Mitch lifts Uncle Morty's body off of the luggage cart and shoves it in the furnace.

Mitch slams the door shut. Then fiddles with the controls.

A small window on the door is lit up by flames.

Mitch snickers uncontrollably, as he sneaks out.

Silence.

After a moment, from the furnace:

UNCLE MORTY

Aaaaahhhhhhh!!!!!!

END OF ACT 2

BEGIN ACT 3

INT. MITCH'S ROOM - DAY

Mitch returns to his room. He's clearly exhausted.

He mops sweat from his forehead and grabs his bathrobe.

MITCH

Aw hell, I'm old now, right?

He strips down to his bare ass and pulls on the bathrobe.

Then he flops down on his bed.

INT. RECREATION ROOM

P.J. is now flipping the cards under Kaitlyn's watchful eye.

An OLD MAN with a bow-tie is watching.

P.J.

Round and round and round and STOP!

P.J. stops flipping the cards. The Old Man points at one-Queen of Hearts.

OLD MAN

Ha ha! Gotcha! Pay up.

P.J. is about to until-

Kaitlyn butts in.

KAITLYN

No, wait... You were supposed to be finding the Ace of Spades!

OLD MAN

No, I wasn't.

KAITLYN

Of the two of us, which one doesn't have Alzheimer's?

The Old Man gives up his money.

Watching them is DORIS, an old woman hopeless with demensia.

Kaitlyn eyes her up.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)

What about you? Wanna try your luck?

DORIS

Socks go on your feet.

INT. MITCH'S ROOM - DAY

Mitch is snoozing in his bathrobe when Nurse Lily enters with a bucket, a sponge, and some towels.

NURSE LILY

Hello, Mr. Sacks. Time for your wash.

MITCH

(waking up, groggy)  
What? Huh?

NURSE LILY  
You just relax, Mr. Sacks.

Nurse Lily pulls off Mitch's bathrobe. He's naked.

MITCH  
Uh... You don't have to...

NURSE LILY  
Don't be silly, Mr. Sacks. It'll  
only take a few minutes.

She dunks her sponge into the water and rubs him.

Mitch tenses up as he watches the lovely Nurse Lily rubbing  
water into his chest. She smiles at him.

MITCH  
I don't... I don't really feel  
comfortable with this...

NURSE LILY  
It's fine, nothing I haven't seen  
before. Now lay back.

As she works her way down his legs, she stops for a moment.

NURSE LILY (CONT'D)  
Looks like someone's been taking  
the little blue pill.

MITCH  
I...

NURSE LILY  
Good for you, Mr. Sacks. Spread  
your legs just a little bit.

Nurse Lily washes between Mitch's legs. He moans.

MITCH  
Oooooh.... Ahhhhhh... Don't stop...

NURSE LILY  
Mr. Sacks. You're a naughty man.  
Flip over. Let's wash your anus.

Mitch rolls over a little bit. Nurse Lily washes.

Mitch is in heaven.

MITCH

Oh god... Oh yes... Just a little more... A little more... Another second... Oh, oh, ohhhhhh...

Mitch twitches and tenses wildly as Nurse Lily washes.

NURSE LILY

Hmmmm... That's rare.

MITCH

Sorry, I got a little excited.

NURSE LILY

Well, we're all done here.

Nurse Lily grabs her things and heads to the door. She stops.

NURSE LILY (CONT'D)

I'll send someone in here to change your sheets, Mr. Sacks. Have a good afternoon.

Nurse Lily leaves.

Mitch collapses onto his bed in satisfaction.

MITCH

Oh, yeah...

INT. RECREATION ROOM

A group of old people has crowded around Kaitlyn and P.J.

Kaitlyn is taking money from an OLD WOMAN.

OLD WOMAN

I was going to give that money to my grand-daughter for her birthday.

KAITLYN

She'll have to wait til next year.

OLD WOMAN

I might not be alive next year!

Kaitlyn leans over to P.J.

KAITLYN

Next lesson, Peej. Get out when you're ahead.

P.J.  
My head's on my shoulders.

KAITLYN  
Thrusters ignite. Take-off!

P.J. squeals as he grabs Kaitlyn's wheelchair and pushes her away.

P.J.  
Zrrrrroooooommm!!

KAITLYN  
I'll give you all a chance to win  
your money back later!

ACROSS THE ROOM-

Vee is watching Kaitlyn and P.J. with interest.

She spots Nurse Lily giving meds to a DECREPIT MAN.

NURSE LILY  
It's not spider pills, Mr. Beegun.  
Just swallow them.

Vee walks up to Nurse Lily.

VEE  
Well, hey there, Sunshine.

NURSE LILY  
Oh! Hi, Mrs. Waters. How ya doin'  
on this fine day?

VEE  
That depends on you, darling. Tell  
me all you know about that new hunk  
of beef I've been seeing in my  
dreams.

NURSE LILY  
Huh? Oh! Mr. Sacks!

VEE  
Mmmmm. Mr. Sacks. I'd like to get  
him in the Sack.

NURSE LILY  
Mrs. Waters. You're soooo bad.

Nurse Lily lowers her voice.



NURSE LILY (CONT'D)  
I shouldn't tell you this-

VEE  
Those are always the best things to tell.

NURSE LILY  
-I gave Mr. Sacks a sponge bath earlier. And let's just say... um... his Mr. Winkie is uh...

VEE  
Are you saying the fresh meat's not a limp noodle?

Nurse Lily giggles like crazy.

NURSE LILY  
I'm not sayin' anything else.

And Nurse Lily hurries away, still giggling.

Vee licks her lips.

VEE  
Finally, a real man.

DECREPIT MAN  
I banged four Taiwanese prostitutes in 1954!

Vee shakes her head and walks away.

INT. MITCH'S ROOM - DAY

Mitch is relaxing in his room when-

Vee appears, sensually framing herself in the doorway.

VEE  
Hey there, big fella. Good day?

MITCH  
Oh? Hi there. I'm Mitch... uh... Morty. And you are?

VEE  
You can call me anything you want.

Vee enters. Closing the door behind her.

MITCH  
What're you doing?

VEE  
It felt drafty. And I want to be  
warm.

She's crossed to him. She slips her hand down the front of  
his shirt.

VEE (CONT'D)  
You feel warm to me.

MITCH  
Look, Missus...?

VEE  
Call me, Vee. My husband's dead.  
But you've got blood flowing in all  
the right places.

Vee grabs Mitch's crotch.

MITCH  
(a mixture of pleasure and  
fear)  
Ahhhhh...

VEE  
Nurse Lily was right. You're not  
like the other men around here.

MITCH  
We can't.

Vee pushes Mitch back onto the bed, and straddles him.

She pulls her shirt up and off. Her back is wrinkled and  
saggy. Imagine what her front looks like.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
Oh god.

VEE  
C'mon, big fella. Let's see if  
you've got any gray in your pubes.

Vee plants a powerful kiss on Mitch. He can't fight it.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

P.J. pushes Kaitlyn into a small garden area outside.

Kaitlyn is counting the money from earlier.

KAITLYN

Not bad, Peej. If I can teach you to palm a card then we could start cutting into some grandkid's inheritance.

P.J.

It was super duper whoopee fun!

KAITLYN

Sure was. Here's you half.

Kaitlyn tries to give P.J. some money but he won't take it.

P.J.

Don't want it. You keep it.

KAITLYN

C'mon, P.J., I couldn't take your cut.

P.J.

I want you to have it.

P.J.'s smiling ear-to-ear at her.

KAITLYN

Why? And why're you smiling like that?

Suddenly, P.J. grabs Kaitlyn and hugs her.

P.J.

I'm so so so happy to finally have a Best Friend!

KAITLYN

P.J., what're you talking about? I'm not your best friend.

P.J.

Yuh huh! You're my only friend.

KAITLYN

Everyone around here loves you.

P.J.

Yeah. But they're all old. There's never been nobody else who's my age here before.

KAITLYN

Really?

P.J.

Yuh huh. We're gonna have so so so  
so so so so so so so so so so...

KAITLYN

P.J., get to the point.

P.J.

So much fun together!

Kaitlyn looks at P.J. He's the soul of excitement and happiness.

What's she getting herself into?

KAITLYN

Yeah. Me and my uncle are so glad  
to be here.

INT. MITCH'S ROOM

Vee is riding Mitch wildly.

VEE

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes! Never stop!

Mitch tries to avert his eyes.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

P.J. is clapping and dancing around.

P.J.

Okay, okay, okay, so whatcha wanna  
do now? We can go play games? Or  
watch a movie? Or watch T.V.? Or...

KAITLYN

P.J., can you just take it down a  
notch? Don't take this the wrong  
way, but can you just take me back  
to my room?

P.J. suddenly gets quiet and looks sad.

P.J.

Awwwww... Poopie...

KAITLYN  
No, don't be upset. I just need  
some time to think.

P.J.  
No, I made a poopie in my undies.

KAITLYN  
Maybe I should just wheel myself  
back.

INT. MITCH'S ROOM - HALLWAYS

Vee is leaving Mitch's room.

Mitch looks terrified.

VEE  
Well, ring a ding ding, hot stuff.  
Mama knows where to come for her  
supper.

She plants a big kiss on Mitch's lips.

VEE (CONT'D)  
If you ever get scared of the dark,  
you know where to knock.

And she takes off.

Kaitlyn passes from the other direction, being pushed by P.J.

KAITLYN  
Seriously, P.J., you shouldn't have  
brought me back. You really need to  
go home and change.

P.J.  
Friends don't let friends go home  
alone.

He gives her a big hug.

P.J. (CONT'D)  
Buh-bye bye!

KAITLYN  
See ya, P.J.

P.J. happily skips away.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)  
He really shouldn't be skipping.

MITCH

What was that all about?

KAITLYN

Don't ask.

MITCH

Is it just me or did that kid smell like shit?

KAITLYN

Just let it go, okay?

INT. MITCH'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mitch pushes Kaitlyn's wheelchair into the room. They leave the door open.

KAITLYN

So how'd it go with Great-Uncle Morty?

MITCH

Up in smoke.

KAITLYN

It's so sad that I'm happy about that.

MITCH

You never really got to know him. What've you been up to?

Kaitlyn shows the winnings from the card game.

KAITLYN

I got my Social Security payment for the week.

MITCH

Alright! I was thinking we could film Walker Racing and make some more cash while we're here.

KAITLYN

I don't know, Uncle Mitch. I think we should get out of here.

MITCH

Are you kidding? I promised to take care of you! How could I do any better than this place?

KAITLYN

I'm stuck in a wheelchair!

MITCH

You get to sit all day. That's most people's dream come true.

KAITLYN

It's not all it's cracked up to be. My legs keep falling asleep. I just have a bad feeling about all of this.

MITCH

Relax. This place is like Heaven on Earth. What could go wrong?

UNCLE MORTY (O.S.)

You worthless SONUVABITCH!!

Uncle Morty (singed and smoky) rushes into the room swinging his cane like a mad-man.

MITCH

Uncle Morty! You're alive!

WHAM! Uncle Morty smacks Mitch in the head with his cane.

Mitch falls. Uncle Morty pins him down with his cane across Mitch's throat.

UNCLE MORTY

You tried to kill me, you ungrateful-- how are we even related?!

Kaitlyn gets out of her chair to help, but-

KAITLYN

Ahh! My legs! They're asleep!

She crashes to the ground.

UNCLE MORTY

All I wanted was to die in my own home, you blood-sucking viper!

Mitch is getting choked out.

Kaitlyn is doing her best to cling to Uncle Morty's leg.

KAITLYN

Great Uncle Morty, you're house was missing two and a half walls!

MITCH

Kaitlyn... you... should... be...  
filming... this...

Nurse Steele and Nurse Lily come running in.

NURSE STEELE

What in the name of Xanax is going  
on in here?

NURSE LILY

Wooooo! Old person fight!

The two nurses pull Uncle Morty off of Mitch.

UNCLE MORTY

I'm gonna burn him to ashes.

Nurse Steele stiff arms Uncle Morty.

NURSE STEELE

I've put bigger men than you in the  
ground. Now, tell me what the hell  
is going on here?

UNCLE MORTY

I'm the real Mortimer Sacks! He's  
just a damn...

MITCH

...Vulture. Yeah, get a new word.

NURSE STEELE

(to Mitch)

I should call the police and have  
them sort this whole thing out.

P.J. returns. With Gus, Vee, and Doris behind him.

P.J.

I was hearing the loud noises.  
What's all the screaming yelling  
for?

GUS

Yeah. Ya'll are harshing my mellow.

VEE

I heard a cat fight, so kitty got  
out her claws.

P.J.

Katy!



P.J. sees Kaitlyn on the ground. He picks her up and puts her back in her chair.

NURSE STEELE

P.J., go back to your room. These two are done at Peace of Heaven!

But P.J. stands in front of Kaitlyn.

P.J.

No, no, no! You can't have her!  
Best friends are forever!

He smiles at Kaitlyn. She can't help but smile back.

GUS

Yeah. Let 'em stay. Mitch is the first guy I met in a while who knows the difference between California Gold and Hoola Sunrise.

VEE

Mmmmm... He knows how to make this kitten purr.

DORIS

Pancakes stole my family.

But Nurse Steele isn't convinced.

NURSE STEELE

No way. I've had a bad feeling about this one since the moment he walked in the door.

UNCLE MORTY

I'LL SAY! This damn vulture has got me so angry I can barely breathe! I'm so angry I feel like I'm burning up! I'm so angry I've got shooting pains all up my left arm!

NURSE STEELE

(to Mitch)

I've got no place for someone like you.

Uncle Morty collapses to the ground.

Nurse Lily rushes to him. Checks his pulse. Nothing.

NURSE STEELE (CONT'D)

Maybe we can find you a place.

## INT. INTERVIEW ROOMS

Mitch and Kaitlyn are back in the small conference room that they were interviewed in before.

NURSE STEELE

You can stay. Both of you. But I've got my eye on you. And if one more dead body shows up in your room - besides your own, that'd be fine - then I'll have you out of here faster than our fastest resident can run.

KAITLYN

Is that really that fast?

NURSE STEELE

I hate you both. Get out of my sight.

## INT. MITCH'S ROOM

Mitch and Kaitlyn walk/roll back into the room. They close the door.

MITCH

Alright, be honest. Do you want to get out of here?

Kaitlyn gets up out of the chair and paces a bit.

KAITLYN

Where would we go?

MITCH

I honestly don't know. But I'll figure out something. If you don't like it here, we'll find somewhere else. I promised to take care of you, and I will.

KAITLYN

We can stay. It can't get any worse than this first day, right? And somebody's got to keep an eye on you.

MITCH

As long as we've got each other's backs, we'll be good to go.

Mitch flops down on the bed.

Kaitlyn grabs a remote control and sits in a chair.

KAITLYN  
You wanna watch Matlock?

MITCH  
So bad!

KAITLYN  
Me too! What's that about?!

They watch T.V. for a moment until:

KAITLYN  
So what's with that Vee lady?

MITCH  
So what's with that P.J. kid?

MITCH & KAITLYN  
Don't ask!!

END OF ACT

BEGIN TAG

INT. GAME ROOM

Mitch and Kaitlyn are talking about potential schemes that they can play in the old folks home.

MITCH  
So I'm thinking we could have an Alzheimer's scavenger hunt. We film the person hiding their own stuff. Then a week later, we film them trying to find it again.

KAITLYN  
Granny jello wrestling. There's practically an unlimited supply of the stuff.

MITCH  
Jello? Or grannies?

KAITLYN  
Take your pick.

MITCH  
I'm telling ya, Kaitlyn. This place is a gold mine. We're gonna be living the good life...

But then they look at the T.V.

MITCH'S POV: It's a press conference with VICE PRESIDENT JOE BIDEN.

VICE PRESIDENT BIDEN

(on T.V.)

And I vow that anyone who is misusing the Social Security, Medicare, or medical benefits of their elderly or deceased relatives will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. This is no laughing matter!

BACK TO SCENE:

Mitch and Kaitlyn gulp. This could get messy.

END TAG

THE END