

THE "KENNEDYS"

Episode Two sample

(c) 2020

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ACT ONE

INT. KENNEDY HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Marge stands at the counter making tea. She looks up and out the window in front of her and notices something. She smirks.

EXT. KENNEDY HOUSE - PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Marge exits the front door with her mug in one hand and a folded up lawn chair in the other. She SNAPS the chair open, sits down, crosses her leg, and takes a sip of tea.

Across the street, TODD struggles to fit a large cardboard box into the trunk of a coup full of boxes. He drops the box and we hear a muffled SHATTER. He sighs and notices Marge.

Marge smiles at Todd as she steeps her tea bag. She raises the mug to Todd, her scabbed knuckles wrapped around the ceramic with the slogan "Coffee Slut" emblazoned on the front. Gunther shuffles out, wiping sleep from his eyes.

GUNTHER

Hey, how old are those eggs in kitchen? They're brown already.
(then, noticing Todd)
Looks like Mr. Single Malt is
Johnnie Walkin' on out of here.

MARGE

Too bad. So, you getting a job today?

GUNTHER

Please. Got three interviews. Only downside is I gotta break two hearts.

MARGE

Well, just make sure you get Patrick to school on time.

GUNTHER

Why can't you do it? You know how I feel about the public education system.

MARGE

I may or may not have to take care of some damage control.

She takes a sip of her tea. Gunther notices her knuckles, then follows her gaze to Todd across the street.

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GUNTHER
So we're not doing subtle anymore?

MARGE
Is it that obvious?

GUNTHER
All I'm saying is I don't think you want the wife noticing that his face and your knuckles are the same color. Even Bob Ross could tell that's not a happy little accident.

MARGE
I'm sitting here in disbelief that you know who Bob Ross is.

GUNTHER
I have a sensitive side. He always sounds, I don't know, proud of me.

Marge gets up.

MARGE
Well I need to make sure this lady doesn't think I ruined her marriage. Last thing we need is her talking to the police about her new neighbors who obviously aren't from Chicago.

GUNTHER
I thought we were from Corpus Christi?

CRASH. Marge and Gunther turn to see Todd struggling under a mound of packages. They burst out laughing.

MAIN TITLES

INT. WITSEC OFFICE - DAY

Jerry, absentmindedly squeezing a grip strengthener, stares across the room at Shepherd, who is gesticulating a story to a fellow co-worker. Bill and Ted approach Jerry.

BILL
(re: grip strengthener)
Building up endurance for a lonely weekend, huh?

TED
You know what helps me? Shea
butter.

BILL
Come on, Ted. Insinuate.

Jerry snaps out of it.

JERRY
What are you guys talking about?

BILL
We were just talking about Ralph's
anniversary lunch later. You sign
his card yet?

Bill hands Jerry a card that says, "**You're a Mensch, Ralph Kroger**". Jerry's eyes wander back to Shepherd.

BILL (CONT'D)
(re: Shepherd)
Don't worry, boss won't be there.

JERRY
Why, got somewhere else to be?

TED
They have some history, that's
all.

JERRY
Shepherd and Ralph?

BILL
Sure, they were part of the
Tuzconzo task force together back
in the '70s.

JERRY
Ralph was on the Tusconzo case?
Sweater vest, Ralph? Why don't
people talk about that more?

BILL
I don't know. "Depththroat" is the
highest grossing film of all time,
why don't people talk about that
more?

TED
(to Bill)
We do.

JERRY
What time's this lunch?

TED
12:30. Don't miss it, this place
literally has the best ribs I've
ever had in my life. Want me to
save you a plate?

Jerry notices Shepherd heading for the exit. He hurriedly grabs his keys and follows him out, leaving Bill and Ted.

BILL
Come on, Ted. Now the bar is here.
(he raises his hand above his
head)
This is why you and Melanie don't
have sex anymore.

EXT. WITSEC PARKING LOT - DAY

Shepherd, now on his cell phone, walks to his nearby car.

SHEPHERD
What's the problem? What? Ok, stay
there. Stay there and wait for me!
He gets in his car and turns it
on. Reveal Jerry, discreetly
watching from around a corner.

INT. JERRY'S CAR - MINUTES LATER

Jerry drives behind Shepherd, keeping a close tail.

JERRY
(sotto)
What are you up to?

INT. SHEPHERD'S CAR - DAY

Shepherd talks on the phone via bluetooth, agitated.

SHEPHERD
No. No, I'm not picking him
up...because it's ridi...he's 17
Tricia! He shouldn't be calling it
a tummy ache!

INT. JERRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Jerry checks his rearview mirror and notices a BLACK CAR with TINTED WINDOWS behind him. Jerry clocks this before following Shepherd around a corner. The black car follows.

Jerry follows Shepherd around a turn as he continues to glance in his rearview. He suddenly looks forward, eyes wide, and SLAMS on the brakes when he sees that Shepherd is idling in front of him. He looks in his rearview. The black car slows before continuing on. Jerry furrows his brow, suspicious.

DRIVE-THRU (O.S.)
Welcome to McDonalds, can I take
your order?

Reveal Jerry is idling behind Shepherd in a McDonalds drive-thru.

JERRY
Uh...sorry, I got in here by
accident.

DRIVE-THRU
Ok...what can I get you?

JERRY
No, it was an accident. I don't
want anything.

Beat.

DRIVE-THRU
That's weird.

INT. JERRY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jerry shovels fries into his mouth as he continues to follow Shepherd, who tosses an empty McDonalds bag out his window. Jerry shakes his head and glances up to his rearview. The black car is back on his tail.

Shepherd comes to a red light. Jerry looks from Shepherd to his rearview, deliberating. The light turns green. Shepherd continues straight. Jerry makes a left. The black car follows. Jerry makes a sudden turn into an alley. He puts his car in park and waits. Did he lose him?

The black car slowly rolls up to the alley. It almost comes to a stop when it speeds up and out of frame. Jerry exhales and rubs his eyes when his phone starts to RING. He answers.

JERRY
Caldwell.

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INT. KENNEDY HOUSE - DAY

Francesca is on her cell phone in the living room as Patrick paces anxiously behind her with a BACKPACK on.

FRANCESCA

Hey G.I Jughead. Our new IDs just came in the mail. Two questions. Who's the genius who chose my picture and how am I supposed to buy booze?

INSERT: The ID photo shows her in a graduation cap and gown.

JERRY

We can't use photos that anyone can find off the internet so we had to pull one from an old yearbook. Nice quote, by the way. Mahatma Gandhi. Real original.

FRANCESCA

Well guess what Mr. High Horse? It was high school and I was drunk. Now how do I get a new photo?

JERRY

You don't.

The line cuts out. Francesca looks at her phone in disgust.

FRANCESCA

(to Patrick)

Hey, what do you know about Photoshop?

PATRICK

I know it's \$39.99 per month.

FRANCESCA

You got good credit?

Gunther comes down the steps holding two ties.

GUNTHER

Hey which one you think is best? This one really makes my eyes pop, but THIS one's a clip-on.

PATRICK

Whichever is going to make me less late.

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GUNTHER

What do you mean? I got plenty of time.

PATRICK

School started thirty minutes ago.

GUNTHER

Since when does school start at 7am?

PATRICK

It's nine o'clock.

GUNTHER

Oh my god.

He tosses the regular tie aside and clips on the other as he frantically runs back upstairs.