

DAD'S THE WORD

"Pilot"

written by

Peter C. Hayward

peter@beard.blue
+1 213-265-4387

"Pilot"

CHARACTERS

JASON LEACOCK.....

EMELIA TOLMAN.....

WALLACE MARTINS.....

NATASHA CHILDRES.....

SAM LEACOCK.....

KATHERINE WALKER.....

RANDY MATTHEWS.....

ANN LOSITO.....

MILA SCHMIDT.....

JUNE ROSENBERG.....

TEASER

EXT. BROOKLYN APARTMENT - DAY

AN APARTMENT BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN.

JASON (V.O.)

Do you remember when we used to sleep?

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

(JASON, EMELIA)

JASON LEACOCK, A TRANS MAN IN HIS LATE TWENTIES, IS HOLDING A BABY. HIS WIFE EMELIA TOLMAN, A CHUBBY FILIPINO WOMAN IN HER THIRTIES, IS LAYING ON THE COUCH, EXHAUSTED. IN EVERY WAY, THEY LOOK LIKE A TYPICAL MIDDLE-CLASS HETEROSEXUAL COUPLE.

EMELIA

Jason, don't tease. We never slept. No one's ever slept. Sleep is made up, like sex.

JASON

I'm sure we used to have sex.

EMELIA

You're probably just remembering porn.

JASON CROSSES THE ROOM AND LOOKS AT A CALENDAR.

JASON

Maybe if we schedule some sex in, we can make it happen. (RE: CALENDAR, WORRIED) Crap. It's the twenty-eighth.

EMELIA

Fine! We can have sex. But I can't
promise I'm going to stay awake.

JASON

No, Emelia -- it's the twenty-eighth.

EMELIA SITS BOLT UPRIGHT.

EMELIA

Oh, no. "Hamilton"! We bought those
tickets before you were even pregnant.

JASON

Who's going to watch her?

EMELIA

Wallace said he's always happy to.

JASON

The kid next door? Honey, he's still a
baby himself.

EMELIA

He's fifteen! And I love our baby, but
she's basically a tamagotchi.

JASON

My tamagotchis all died.

EMELIA

Then she's easier than a tamagotchi.
She's still alive. It's one night. I
just want to see Hamilton. Please!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER
(JASON, AMELIA, WALLACE)

WALLACE, A YOUNG BLACK KID, STANDS IN FRONT OF THE COUPLE.

JASON

And what if she fell off her bike?

WALLACE

Uh, I probably wouldn't put her on a
bike. Cos she's six weeks old. Right?

EMELIA

That's right. Satisfied, Jace?

JASON

I guess. You want to hold her?

WALLACE

Oh, uh, sure. Yeah. No problem.

JASON GINGERLY PASSES THE BUNDLE OF BLANKETS TO WALLACE.

WALLACE (CONT'D)

Whoa, she's so much lighter than I was
expecting.

JASON

She's so tiny, but makes so much poop.

GETTING MORE COMFORTABLE, WALLACE TAKES THE BABY CLOSER TO
THE WINDOW, WHICH IS WIDE OPEN.

WALLACE

Yeah, I think I can handle her for...--

AN ALARM CLOCK SOUNDS LOUDLY. WALLACE YELPS, AND - PANICKED -
THROWS THE BABY OUT THE WINDOW.

HE TURNS AROUND AND STARES AT THE COUPLE IN SHOCK.

END OF TEASER