

DOWN DOG

PILOT

BY ROBIN SCHIFF

REVISED 6/2/14

EXT. TOPANGA CANYON - THE WOOD'S HOME - DAY - 1978

A small funky house. A sea of marijuana plants grows in the yard. Strapping, shirtless JONAH WOOD, 40ish, tends to them.

INT. THE WOOD'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

SARAH WOOD, 23, nine months pregnant, is a latter day hippie. She's having her tarot cards read by a friend.

PSYCHIC

Ahhh, The Sun. This is a great card.
Very auspicious.

The omniscient MALE NARRATOR has a matter-of-fact, dispassionate delivery.

MALE NARRATOR

Logan Wood's mother was told by a psychic that her baby was going to be lucky all its life.

As Sarah studies the card, she inhales deeply on a joint.

IN UTERO, THE BABY FLOATS. SMILING. A HAPPY LITTLE BOY AND HE HASN'T EVEN BEEN BORN.

MALE NARRATOR

She also told Logan's mother that her baby was going to be a girl.

INT. PACIFIC PALISADES HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY - 1995

LOGAN, 17, is lean and brown from surfing. He never sweats the small stuff. He stares out the window chewing his pen.

MALE NARRATOR

But Logan was indeed lucky to have been born beautiful, since he was also born stoned.

REVEAL the students taking a test. Logan's attention returns to his blank page. He leans forward. The GIRL ahead of him shifts her body so he can copy off her test.

MS. BERNHARDT (O.C.)

Logan.

Busted, Logan tries to appear innocent. The attractive young teacher, MS. BERNHARDT, 25, walks towards him.

MS. BERNHARDT

You have ink on your mouth.

She hands him a tissue. He half-smiles at her.

EXT. TOPANGA MOTEL - DAY - 1995

A ramshackle series of cottages on Pacific Coast Highway.

INT. TOPANGA MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Logan and Ms. Bernhardt make enthusiastic love.

MALE NARRATOR

Though never a scholar, Logan was lucky to attract special attention from a teacher, which is how he managed to graduate Palisades High with a C-plus average.

EXT. TOPANGA BEACH - DAY - 1995

In the ocean, Logan sits on his board flanked by friends, CODY BARBER and MATT RAFIQI. They are happy to be in his orbit. Cody is small, wiry, and a little hyper. He envies how easily everything comes to Logan.

CODY

You were fucking Ms. Bernhardt all senior year? And you never told me?

LOGAN

Because you have a big mouth.

CODY

You're not even good at English. How'd you get Ms. Bernhardt? What'd you do? Smile at her once?

Logan smiles and shrugs.

CODY (CONT'D)

You fucker.

Matt (of East Indian descent) is tense in the water. He's a high achiever, smart, with a dry sense of humor. But one thing he is not is an athlete.

MATT

I just want to go on the record as saying I hate everything about surfing. I hate getting up early. I hate the ocean. My balls are freezing off.

LOGAN

Jesus, Matt. Stop being a pussy.

CODY

Ms. Bernhardt's got to be, what?
Twenty-five? You know that's illegal,
right? That's like statutory rape.

LOGAN

Hmm. It didn't feel like rape.

Another grin. Cody's annoyed. Matt sees a swell coming in.

MATT

Oh shit, shit.

LOGAN

Just relax into it. Follow me. Get
up. Now. Go. Go.

Matt follows Logan. He catches the wave. Though unsteady,
Matt stays upright. On shore, he whoops, exhilarated.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

You're a beast.

MATT

And now I never have to surf again.

Logan smiles and shakes his head. Whatever.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY - 1995

In front of the mirror, Logan cuts off his long hair.

MALE NARRATOR

That fall, Matt headed off to Stanford
to study premed. And Cody went to
San Diego State where he majored in
business and partying.

EXT. THE WOOD'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER - 1995

Logan comes out, clean cut in dockers and an Izod shirt.
His dad Jonah loads up a golf bag with big baggies of pot.

MALE NARRATOR

Since college was not in the cards,
Logan's father encouraged him to go
into the family business.

EXT. CITY STREET/ INT. LOGAN'S HONDA - LATER DAY

Logan drives, bopping along to loud music. A cop car behind
him turns on the flashing lights. Logan pulls over. Sweat
springs up on his upper lip. The cop approaches. Logan
relaxes when he sees it's a she.

LOGAN

Hi, Officer. Whatever I did wrong,
I'm sure I didn't mean it.

He flashes his million dollar grin.

MALE NARRATOR

After a while, Logan felt he wanted
to try a less stressful line of work.

MONTAGE OF LOGAN'S JOBS: bartender -- women flirt and leave big tips. Beach lifeguard -- a girl in a bikini brings him an ice cream. Bartender -- a pretty redhead sips a cosmo. Their eyes lock. She sets down a five-dollar tip; her hand lingers on his. Logan and the redhead slip into the bathroom.

MALE NARRATOR (CONT'D)

While Matt was starting his practice
as a psycho-pharmacologist and Cody
had become a real estate developer,
Logan was still tending bar.

A woman sits at the bar -- the same redhead except she's older and has gained fifty pounds. Logan doesn't recognize her. She's pissed and leaves without tipping him.

MALE NARRATOR (CONT'D)

It was time to embark on a new career.
What could he do where he wouldn't
have to work hard, earn enough money
to live on, but that didn't require
an education? Finally, he stumbled
upon the perfect calling.

LOGAN, 34, wearing yoga pants and a tight tank top, holds an amazing yoga pose that requires strength and agility. He is in his element. He's found something he is great at and that he also loves. REVEAL --

INT. HEART SPACE DOJO # 1 - DAY - PRESENT

Logan comes out of the pose in a crowded class of Logan Wood groupies: upscale trophy wives, high school girls, career women, models, and actresses who exude Westside affluence. They follow his lead out of the same pose.

LOGAN

Excellent. Okay, we're going to end
with corpse pose.

The class lies down on their mats. His voice is soothing.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Close your eyes. Feel how your body
rests on the floor. And breathe.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

So this morning I'm out at Topanga, I'm surfing the barrel, and I get like this total adrenaline rush. Then I get waffles at Cora's and I get my sugar rush. Then I come here and I get my equanimity. Yoga practice isn't about toning your thighs. Nice bonus. But it's about connecting with that part of yourself that's not what you do, or what you have, but your essence. It's about finding that peace within yourself and leaving here calm and centered. So now picture yourself at the beach. Quiet. Empty. The sun warming your skin. The rhythm of the waves. In. Out. In. Out.

PAN ACROSS A ROW OF WOMEN, chests rising and falling in unison. As we pass each one, we pop into her mind --

WOMAN # 1 IS IN THE SHALLOW WATER AT THE SHORE BEING GENTLY STRETCHED BY LOGAN. HE STARTS PEELING OFF HER CLOTHES.

WOMAN # 2 FROLICS WITH LOGAN IN THE WAVES. THEY MAKE OUT.

WOMAN # 3 IS ON THE BEACH, BEING MOUNTED FROM BEHIND BY LOGAN, WHO INTERMITTENTLY SLAPS HER NAKED ASS.

LOGAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

If you find your mind wandering,
gently bring it back.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION - DAY

The studio is on the second floor of a building on tony Montana Avenue. Flute music plays. There's a check-in desk; and an area where yoga clothes and spiritual items are displayed. Logan and his students stream out after class. The women vie for his attention. He genuinely cares, and connects with each one.

LOGAN

Zoe, you rocked it out, I'm proud of you. Patti, you were lookin' good. So the hamstring's better?

Logan is distracted as WINTER, 26, (one of the teachers) rushes in, upset. She's a stunning, if bedraggled, waif, in skin-tight stretch shorts and a tie-dyed tank. She approaches GABRIELLE, the 50ish healer/ office manager, beside Becca at the front desk. Gabrielle is a warm, earth mother.

WINTER

Gabrielle, I'm so so sorry I'm late --

GABRIELLE

What's wrong, sweetie? You're shaking. Tell me.

WINTER

I almost just got killed.

Gabrielle puts her arm around Winter as Logan approaches.

LOGAN

Winter, you okay? What happened?

Winter turns towards Logan, leaving Gabrielle hanging.

WINTER

I'm in the bus -- And I look out the window and this dog -- it's in the middle of all this traffic on Venice Boulevard. So I-I don't think I jump out and RUN and scoop her up.

LOGAN

(to Gabrielle)

Can you grab her a bottle of water?

Gabrielle flinches slightly. Logan has not just usurped her, he's treating her like his underling. She heads off.

WINTER

Then this woman in an SVU honks and screams out the window "What are you doing? Are you an idiot or a whore?" Like, seriously? Her kids are in the car and I'm like, "I'm saving a human life you bitch!" And she gives me the finger and drives off. Logan, I swear, I was gonna be here on time. I'm trying so hard to be responsible but I fuck everything up!

Winter bursts into tears. Gabrielle returns with the water.

LOGAN

No, you're amazingly brave, are you kidding me? You did the right thing.

WINTER

But I called that cunt a bitch right in front of her kids!

GABRIELLE

Please, people come here to de-stress.

LOGAN
Come on. C'mere.

Logan leads Winter to the bathroom. Gabrielle is left holding the water. The phone rings at reception. She answers.

GABRIELLE
Heart Space Yoga and Healing Arts...
(brightening; she
adores Amanda)
Amanda, hi! How's Santa Barbara?
How's the wedding?... Logan? He's
in the bathroom with Winter.

Gabrielle's true nature is revealed. She's threatened by Logan and seeks to undermine his relationship with Amanda. And Gabrielle knows just how to trigger her.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. HOTEL IN SANTA BARBARA - DAY

A wedding reception. AMANDA FELDER wears a bridesmaid dress. She's an intelligent, high-strung, fortyish beauty who still turns heads. She talks into her phone.

AMANDA
Winter? What's he doing in there
with *Winter*?

GABRIELLE
He's "comforting" her. She came in
late again all sorry and contrite
but of course there's always some
dramatic excuse.

AMANDA
Jesus god I am sick of that damsel
in distress routine.

GABRIELLE
Sometimes I can't help wondering if
she's back on drugs.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Logan leads Winter in a breathing exercise. Just as Winter is calming down, a KNOCK on the door.

GABRIELLE (O.S.)
Logan? Amanda's on the phone.

WINTER
Oh god, Amanda said she'd fire me if
I was late one more --

LOGAN

No one's gonna fire you.
(calling out)
Tell her I'll call her right back.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION AREA - CONTINUOUS

Gabrielle smugly returns to the phone.

GABRIELLE

Amanda, he says he's busy and he'll
call you back when he's done with
Winter.

INT. WEDDING IN SANTA BARBARA - CONTINUOUS

Amanda fumes as she hangs up. Her gaze falls on the bride
and groom. She fights to control her emotions. PUSH IN ON
HER FACE...

MALE NARRATOR

Amanda Felder met Logan at another
wedding three years earlier when he
offered her a drink.

EXT. BEACH WEDDING - NIGHT (THREE YEARS EARLIER)

The bride and groom dance. Amanda chats with other guests.
Logan is a waiter. He offers her champagne. He thinks she's
out of his league, but flashes a killer smile. Amanda nods
politely, takes a glass and resumes talking with her friends.

MALE NARRATOR

At the time, she was head of business
affairs for a Hollywood studio. But
she was looking for a change...

As Logan walks off, Amanda surreptitiously looks at his ass.

INT. AMANDA'S CONDO - KITCHEN - LATER

Amanda and Logan stand at the counter eating Chinese food.
She's naked except for socks. Logan only wears his waiter
bowtie. They're enjoying each other.

MALE NARRATOR

When Amanda quit to open Heart Space,
she trained her new boyfriend as an
instructor. Six weeks later, he
moved into her condo.

Logan kisses Amanda. He picks her up and sits her down on
the kitchen table. She wraps her legs around him.

INT. WEDDING IN SANTA BARBARA - DAY (THE PRESENT)

A wedding GUEST brings Amanda out of her reverie.

WEDDING GUEST

Hey Amanda. Where's Logan?

INT. BATHROOM - MEANWHILE

Winter washes her face. Logan gives her a paper towel.

LOGAN

It's gonna be okay. I see how hard you're working on yourself. From the first time I met you, look how far you've come.

WINTER

You're the only one who believes in me. If it weren't for you, I don't know where I'd be.

She hugs him. She kisses his neck and she runs her hands up the back of his shirt. He gently pushes her away.

LOGAN

We talked about this. I'm with Amanda.

WINTER

I know, but -- just let me blow you. I really want to. Please. You don't have to do anything back.

LOGAN

I can't. Pull yourself together. Come out when you're ready.

WINTER

Wait -- Is there any way you could take the dog? Just 'til I get out of Sober Living. I can't take her to the pound. I just can't. She's downstairs with these gardeners who gave us a ride.

LOGAN

(off her look)

Sure, just put her in the office.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION AREA - CONTINUOUS

Logan exits the bathroom. One of his students, DAWN, late thirties, (AKA WOMAN # 3 OF THE SEXY ASS-SLAPPING FANTASY) approaches.

She's attractive, but tries too hard -- hair extensions, restylane lips, too much jewelry. She's flirty.

DAWN

Logan? Dawn Hangii. Fabulous class. I feel so centered. Can I get a hug? You're hugging everyone else.

LOGAN

(hugging her)
Of course.

DAWN

So listen, I've got a proposition for you. I'm a video producer.

She hands Logan a business card. He checks it out. It has a logo and says DAWN HANGII PRODUCTIONS.

DAWN (CONT'D)

I'm looking for someone to star in a yoga video. I think could sell the crap out of you. Especially if you do it naked. I'm kidding. Unless you'd do it. That could be an angle.

LOGAN

(meaning "no")
Yeah. But seriously, I'd love to reach people who don't have the chance to come to a class like mine. Like in the mid-west or, y'know, anywhere.

DAWN

I'll put together a sizzle reel, clips of you teaching and being charismatic; then I'll show it to some distributors I've got lined up.

LOGAN

Excellent. I'm so down.

DAWN

Let's have dinner tonight and talk about it. Do you like sushi?

Logan isn't sure if Dawn's hitting on him. Just in case, he has a stock way to hold women at arm's length.

LOGAN

My girlfriend Amanda's my business partner. She's out of town until Monday.

DAWN

(a dog with a bone)

But there's no reason you and I can't start talking about the creative vision. We can fill her in when she gets back.

LOGAN

Nah, she's like y'know the business one. But let's talk more next week. I'm stoked.

He smiles at her and walks off, leaving a frustrated Dawn.

EXT. SANTA MONICA STREETS/ INT. LOGAN'S LEXUS - MOMENTS LATER

Logan drives, top down, singing along with RUNNIN' DOWN A DREAM by Tom Petty. At a light, Logan catches the eye of two girls on rollerblades. He smiles. They smile back.

EXT. ABBOT KINNEY - MOMENTS LATER

The Lexus slides into a parking spot. Logan gets out. In the window of a store called Transcendence a sign reads: GOING OUT OF BUSINESS. EVERYTHING 50-80% OFF. There are gongs, wind chimes and A GIANT BUDDHA. Logan enters.

INT. TRANSCENDENCE - LATER

Logan hands his credit card to a MAN WITH DREADLOCKS.

LOGAN

This timing is perfect. I've been wanting to buy that Buddha forever.

MAN WITH DREADLOCKS

It's like fate. We only take Visa and Mastercard.

Logan hands the guy a different card. He picks up a yoga DVD; looks at the guy on the cover. This could be him. Logan's phone rings. The readout says AMANDA. He answers.

LOGAN

Hey babe. So, something cool. There's this yoga video [that] --

AMANDA (V.O.)

I want her gone.

LOGAN

What? Who?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. LADIES' ROOM AT WEDDING RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Amanda paces on her cell phone as women enter and exit.

AMANDA

Winter. I want you to fire her.
She's chronically late. We're running
a business not a support group --

LOGAN (OVERLAPPING)

She was rescuing a stray dog --

AMANDA

I don't care! You're screwing her.

LOGAN

I told you twenty times I'm not.
I've always been honest with you.
You know that's my thing.

AMANDA

Okay, then be honest. Are we ever
going to get engaged? My deadline
was eighteen months ago. I can't
live like this.

Logan notices a bumper sticker on a rack that says: I HAVE
ISSUES. He looks away.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You make me feel like this harpy
who's making your life miserable
because I want to know what my
future's going to be. But I'm
entitled to know. Do you see us
ever getting married? Or not?
Straight answer. Yes or no.

There is a long silence. Amanda's got her answer. She's
devastated. A pause.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Let's not waste any more time. I
want you out of my condo before I
get back tomorrow night.

LOGAN

Babe --

AMANDA

Leave your keys on the table by the
door.

She hangs up. Shaking. END INTERCUT on Logan. He's taken
aback.

His gaze falls on a book on the counter by Pema Chodron:
WHEN THINGS FALL APART. Dreadlocks gives Logan the credit
card slip to sign.

MAN WITH DREADLOCKS

You want the book too? I'll throw
it in for free.

EXT. BUSHEL RESTAURANT PATIO - THE DAY (THE PRESENT)

Trendy. Matt and Cody and Logan are at a table with menus.

LOGAN

So I bought that Buddha.

MATT

That huge one? You didn't.

CODY

How much?

LOGAN

Like two grand.

CODY

What, does it shit gold?

LOGAN

It's from Thailand. Or Tibet. No,
Thailand. And it was marked down
seventy percent. I never would've
bought it except this producer wants
me to star in a yoga video --

MATT

Really? Congrats, man.

CODY

See? I told you you're a rock star.

LOGAN

Yeah. I'm psyched.

A bus boy comes by with a bread basket. Cody waves him away.

CODY

No, no bread. Take that away.

MATT

What? I wanted bread. I asked for
that bread. You can't just --

CODY

I'm on a cleanse.

(MORE)

CODY (CONT'D)

Nothing but organic juice. You guys should do it with me. I feel great. My skin has a totally different texture.

MATT

You're a girl.

CODY

With 6% body fat. Suck my dick.

LOGAN

(casually)

Yeah, and Amanda and I broke up.

MATT

What? When?

LOGAN

Just now. Before I got here.

MATT

How does the Buddha get top billing?

CODY

Good for you. She was fine at first but lately she's been such a bummer.

MATT

What happened?

LOGAN

(shrugs)

The marriage thing. She's at a wedding and that always sets her off.

MATT

Hey, it's normal for her to want some sort of real commitment. You've been together a long time.

CODY

So, what? He's supposed to marry some chick he's not in love with?

LOGAN

I never said I didn't love her. But she's keeps accusing me of all this shit I didn't do. It's gettin' old.

MATT

Look, all relationships have their ebbs and flows. And you've been doing so well. You haven't been getting high. You've had the same job for three years.

LOGAN

That still doesn't mean I want to be tied to her for the rest of my life.

CODY

Yeah, leave him alone.

(to Logan)

So now that you're free you should get some of those models from your classes to come out with us. You can be the lure and I'll be the lure's cute, horny friend.

MATT

Because this is all about you.

LOGAN

(changing the subject)

Anyway. I'm gonna get the burger. I haven't had red meat since Amanda went vegan.

CODY

That sounds good. Eh, fuck it. I'm getting one too.

EXT. HOTEL IN SANTA BARBARA - NIGHT

Amanda and the bride NIKI sit side-by-side on a lounge chair by the pool. Niki has her arm around Amanda who's sniffing.

NIKI

I'm proud of you.

AMANDA

Thanks. Me too.

Amanda blows her nose into a tissue. Niki removes another one from her cleavage and hands it to Amanda. A beat.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

But what if I'm making a mistake?

NIKI

No!

AMANDA

I get so crazy. You should see how the women at the studio fawn all over him, and the way he touches them when he adjusts them. I accuse him of things but I believe him when he says he didn't do them. I just --

NIKI

Amanda. You deserve a man who adores you and wants a grown-up relationship and who can speak in full sentences.

Amanda can't help smiling despite herself

NIKI (CONT'D)

Come on. Get up. I'll introduce you to some of Paolo's cute friends. The best way to get over a guy is to get under another one. Come on.

AMANDA

I'll meet you in there.

Niki walks off. Amanda checks her phone for a text from Logan. Nothing. She sighs.

INT. AMANDA'S CONDO - THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Logan and Matt pack clothes into hefty bags. Cody, on the bed, watches a game on TV and plays with a football.

CODY

Amanda'll never get a guy like you again. How old is she anyway?

MATT

Everything's a tally sheet with you. How old is she? How much money does he make? How many women has he slept with?

CODY

Lakers -- five points -- yes!
(then, absently)
What?

MATT

(to Logan)
So, now what? You have a game plan?

LOGAN

Nah, I'm gonna stay up at my dad's till I figure out what I wanna do.

MATT

I thought he was living with his girlfriend and her kids.

LOGAN

He is. I'm gonna stay in the teepee.

CODY

You're not going to stay in that fucking teepee.

LOGAN

It's fine. I'm happy to get back to a simpler life. It's so easy to get caught up in all this stuff.

CODY

I don't care what anyone says, stuff makes me happy. Every time I see stuff I don't have, I think how much happier I'd be if I owned it.

LOGAN

Anyway, it's just for now. I mean, if that yoga video takes off...

CODY

House on the beach in Malibu. I'll even cut my commission.

LOGAN

You'll eat your commission, douchebag.

MATT

But even if it happens, what's your plan in the meantime? Have you thought about where you might work?

LOGAN

At the studio. Why?

MATT

Won't that be kind of awkward? You just broke up.

Logan hadn't thought of that. He spins it, hoping it's true.

LOGAN

Amanda's a smart businesswoman. We're great partners. I just have to show her we can still be cool.

CODY

I don't know.

(MORE)

CODY (CONT'D)
Women are full of rage. Will you at
least be able to keep the Lexus or
will you be riding a horse now?

INT. AMANDA'S CONDO LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Matt and Cody wait just outside the door, which is ajar. Logan leaves his keys on a table. He pauses to look at a framed photo of a tanned, smiling Amanda. Logan feels a wave of nostalgia. He takes the photo with him. He looks around. This is the last time he'll be here.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Logan, Matt and Cody hold Logan's stuff including a surfboard, a bike, skis, skateboard, tennis racquet, and the hefty bags. His friends want to make sure Logan's okay.

CODY
Want to go grab some dinner?

LOGAN
Sure. Oh shit. I can't.

MATT
Why not?

INT. HEART SPACE OFFICE - LATER NIGHT

A LARGE, SHAGGY SHEEP DOG. She has an underbite so it looks like she's smiling. Logan surveys her. The dog jumps up and puts her paws on his chest as if she wants to slow dance.

LOGAN
Ehn. You stink. There's no way
you're getting in my Lexus.

INT. HEART SPACE MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Logan is in the shower in his tighty whities. He's trying to shampoo the dog, who keeps jumping up to slow dance.

LOGAN
Hey. Come on. Stand still.

WINTER (O.S.)
Can I help?

Winter holds a bag from Petco. She sets it down and takes her top off. She's a thing of beauty. The dog smiles.

VARIOUS SHOTS IN THE SHOWER -- Logan and Winter, naked, soaping each other. The dog jumps up on Winter. They put the dog outside the shower. They begin making love.

INT. HEART SPACE TREATMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Gabrielle lays her hands on a woman who's face down on a massage table. Then she shakes the air around the woman.

GABRIELLE

How do you feel?

WOMAN GETTING HEALED

Better. Lighter.

GABRIELLE

We released a lot of dark energy.
Just lie there, take your time. Sit
up slowly. I'll get you some water.

INT. HEART SPACE HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Gabrielle fills a paper cup at the water dispenser. She hears the sound of water and some moaning from the men's locker room. She opens the door and looks in.

Through the frosted glass shower door, Gabrielle sees two people having sex. On the floor beside the dog are Logan's clothes and Winter's tie-dyed t-shirt. The dog growls. Gabrielle quietly backs away.

INT. HEART SPACE DOJO # 2 - LATER

Lit candles are on an altar beside incense, a photo of an Indian guru, and fresh flowers. Logan and Winter lie with their heads on bolsters under yoga blankets. The dog crunches happily on a bowl of dry food.

WINTER

Look at her go. I wonder what dog
food tastes like.

LOGAN

I know how it tastes.

WINTER

You do?

LOGAN

(light, as if it's an
amusing story)

When I was a kid, my parents were
like these hippies who weren't really
into being parents. They'd get high
with their friends and have these
crappy-ass jam sessions they thought
were genius. So this one time, I'm
maybe five.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

And I'm hungry, but they're ignoring me. I see some cheese up on the counter but I'm too small to reach it. So I look down and there's the dog eating out of his bowl and I get down on the floor and start eating right next to him. The adults see me and laugh their asses off. One guy's choking he's laughing so hard. Saying "the boy loves his Kibble" and this women's going "stop I'm gonna pee." So I run to the bathroom and come back with a roll of toilet paper. They're all dying and applauding. I'm so proud of myself I do this little bow.

WINTER

That's the saddest story I've ever heard. You were just a little boy. I'm trying so hard to be more compassionate, but sometimes I just want to fucking kill people.

It's the first time it's occurred to Logan that this was fucked up. He doesn't want to feel it, so he shrugs it off.

LOGAN

Eh. It is what it is. It taught me to be adaptable.

WINTER

Well, I'll take care of you. We can take care of each other.

She hugs him tight and sighs with happiness. Logan realizes that Winter could easily get too attached.

LOGAN

Uh... Yeah.. This is great. But, y'know, let's take things [slow] --

There's a noise in the other room. The dog growls.

WINTER (OVERLAPPING)

-- Logan. Did you hear that?

More noise. Concerned, Logan gets up to go investigate.

LOGAN

Stay here. I'll be right back.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Logan enters with the dog. A light comes from the office.

INT. HEART SPACE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, wearing jeans and a t-shirt, calmly packs things into a cardboard box. Logan enters, shocked.

AMANDA

Hi. I just came by to get a few things. Don't let me interrupt you.

LOGAN

But, what're you doing here? I thought--

AMANDA

Yes, I drove back from Santa Barbara early. Surprise.

Amanda picks up a framed photo of the two of them and throws it into the trash. The glass breaks. The dog anxiously looks from Amanda to Logan. Amanda resumes packing.

LOGAN

Babe. Why are you packing? Will you stop and look at me? Amanda.

He touches her shoulder. She remains calm.

AMANDA

Get your fucking hand off me.

He removes his hand. She picks up her box and exits.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Logan follows her. The dog trails after them. Winter hovers in the doorway, with a yoga blanket wrapped around her.

LOGAN

Can we talk please?

AMANDA

Hi Winter.

WINTER

(confused)

Hi.

LOGAN

Amanda. I was telling the truth. This was the first time. We never did it when we were together.

AMANDA

Oh good. So you waited the requisite minimum two minute mourning grace period between break-up and penetration.

(to Winter)

You can have him.

WINTER

Um. I should go get dressed.

Winter quickly exits. Logan turns to Amanda.

LOGAN

I'm sorry. I'm so fucking stupid.

AMANDA

No, no, this was very helpful. Thank you for the clarity.

She heads towards the exit with her box.

LOGAN

Where're you going?

AMANDA

I quit. It's less stressful being a studio executive.

LOGAN

You can't quit. What about -- what about the business?

AMANDA

I don't care. You can close it up, or you can buy me out, or you can burn it down and Winter can smoke it. You will have to make a decision for once in your life. I'm out of the Logan Wood ass-wiping business.

LOGAN

I know you're upset. I get it. But we're a great team. We built this place into something.

AMANDA

No, I built it into something. I opened it, I paid the bills and played the heavy and did all the shit work while you wore skimpy outfits and pretended you knew something.

LOGAN

Hey -- I'm the draw. That's why people come here. Without me, there'd be no Heart Space.

AMANDA

Then you buy the business, you're such a big draw.

LOGAN

(on the spot)

Okay. Okay, I will. Just tell me how to do it.

AMANDA

(an incredulous laugh)

Good luck without me.

Amanda exits. Logan is shell-shocked. The dog touches Logan with her paw. Winter enters and puts her arms around him.

WINTER

God. That was sooo intense. I'm here for you no matter what. But I need you to drop me off at Sober Living right now or I'm fucked.

EXT. JONAH'S PROPERTY - LATER NIGHT

Logan's Lexus pulls up and parks. The marijuana fields are paltry. A couple beat-up trailers are parked on the property.

EXT. LOGAN'S CHILDHOOD HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Logan's dad JONAH (70) opens the door. He's got a beard and long hair. Behind him in the living room, a bunch of rowdy kids are pillow-fighting and screaming. Jonah grabs a flashlight and a blanket. He steps out and closes the door.

LOGAN

Jesus. What was that?

JONAH

My girlfriend's running a little sleepover camp to bring in some change. Medical marijuana's killing me. What a scam.

LOGAN

You gotta be going outta your mind. You were never much of a kid person.

JONAH

Hey, we all gotta eat shit to live. Except the rich people.

Jonah turns on the flashlight and leads the way to the teepee.

JONAH (CONT'D)

If you married Amanda like she wanted,
you'd be set. Half that studio would
be yours. Just don't sign a pre-
nup.

INT. TEEPEE - CONTINUOUS

Jonah and Logan enter. Funky, dusty. Jonah tosses the
blanket on a narrow single bed and hands Logan the flashlight.

LOGAN

Jesus, Dad, I'm not going to marry
Amanda to live off her.

JONAH

Just giving you the benefit of my
wisdom. You won't be young and pretty
forever.

Jonah lights a one-hitter, inhales deeply; proffers it to
Logan, who declines with a wave of his hand.

LOGAN

Anyway, the studio's mine now. I'm
buying her out.

JONAH

You? What do you know about running
a business?

LOGAN

I've been there since the beginning.
I'll get people to help me.

JONAH

And where do you think you're going
to get the money for this venture?
Have you thought about that?

LOGAN

(he hadn't)
I'll figure it out.

JONAH

Okay, here's an idea. I got a couple
pounds of Sativa to unload. There's
got to be rich yoga aficionados who'd
appreciate some nice locally-grown,
artisanal weed.

LOGAN

Those are the people who go to the dispensaries. Or send their assistants.

JONAH

What about your surfer pals? They're too lazy to get a prescription.

LOGAN

I'm not selling weed for you. Besides, I might be doing this yoga video. If it takes off...

JONAH

Well, that's different. You could shoot it up here. They pay money for locations, right?

LOGAN

It's still in the beginning stages.

JONAH

Riiiiight.

Jonah puts a joint rolled in green paper on the dresser.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Easy money. Here's a sample when you change your mind.

Jonah exits. Logan is frustrated. His dad doesn't believe in him, never has, and never will.

EXT. JONAH'S PROPERTY - THAT NIGHT

The teepee is whipped by a violent storm. Logan is shivering under blankets. The dog is curled up beside him.

LOGAN

Shit godammit.

Logan pulls on his boots and a waterproof jacket. Before he heads out through the flap, he shakes a finger at the dog.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Stay. I mean it.

EXT. TEEPEE - CONTINUOUS

Logan comes out, unzips his pants and relieves himself as he's pelted by rain. The dog scampers out, getting wet.

LOGAN

Dammit! Now you can't come back in.
This was your own doing.

INT. TEEPEE - MOMENTS LATER

Logan is back in bed. Hair wet. Freezing. A beat. Feeling guilty, he lets the dog inside. She gets mud everywhere. Logan stares up the ceiling, worrying and miserable.

INT. MATT'S PSYCHIATRY OFFICE - DAY

ON MATT with an off-camera patient. He holds a note pad.

MATT

How did that make you feel?

REVEAL THE PATIENT IS DAWN HANGII

DAWN

Being called a pathological liar?
Fantastic. How do you think it made
me feel? Like shit.

MATT

So how did you handle it?

DAWN

I told her I wasn't lying.

MATT

But weren't you? Lying?

DAWN

I did work for Michael Kors. I just
wasn't a handbag designer. I gave
lots of input though when I was an
intern. They ripped off a ton of my
ideas. Anyway, I'm getting out of
fashion. I'm producing a yoga video.

MATT

Dawn. Is this a real thing or
something you wish was real?

DAWN

I just have to get some money. And
figure out how to make a video. But
yoga's blowing up and I have the
hottest man to star in it. Women
will cream their pants for him.

MATT

(suspicious; queasy)
What's his name?

INT. HEART SPACE DOJO # 1 - DAY

Logan addresses the teachers and healers (including Gabrielle and Becca but minus Winter). The dog is there.

LOGAN

It was totally amicable. Amanda was just burnt out and it was time for her to move on.

RUTHIE is compact and cut; she has a shaved head and tattoos.

RUTHIE

What's going to happen with the studio?

LOGAN

I'm buying her out. I'm taking over.

Everyone is a little freaked out. Gabrielle's shocked. Her intention was to get rid of Logan -- not for Amanda to leave.

GABRIELLE

What? No.

RUTHIE

So who's going to run it?

LOGAN

I am.

GABRIELLE

Excuse me.

She hurries out. NAVARIS is a beautiful tall black man.

NAVARIS

Cool. Good for you, man.

LOGAN

Thanks, Navaris. I want this to be a place where we can all contribute. And be like our highest selves.

RUTHIE

But who's gonna actually run it?

AJA is ethereal with blonde braids pinned up like a halo.

AJA

Are we still getting health insurance? Amanda said we were. I need my wisdom teeth out. I'm in a lot of pain.

LOGAN

I'll look into it. It can't be that complicated.

Winter runs in, out of breath.

WINTER

Oh god, I'm so sorry I'm late, but this guy gets into a whole big thing with the bus driver 'cause he wants to bring his bike onto the bus and the driver is like "put it on the rack" and the guy is like, "somebody stole my last bike off the rack at a red light"--

(looks around)

What's going on?

Logan's been in charge an hour and he is already on overload.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER

The employees come out after the meeting to get to work. There's tension in the air. People are feeling nervous and insecure about their jobs. Logan is with Winter.

LOGAN

Look, you gotta leave for work earlier so you can plan for stuff like that and still be on time.

WINTER

I know, I will.

(whispers to him)

Am I gonna see you later? I want to fuck you so bad.

The teacher Ruthie interrupts.

RUTHIE

Logan, there're some delivery guys downstairs with a giant Buddha and they need a hundred bucks for the delivery.

LOGAN

All right, the Buddha's here. Thanks.

Logan approaches the office. He opens the door slightly but pauses when he hears --

GABRIELLE (O.C.)

Amanda, you can't leave. Logan isn't up to this. You should have seen how freaked out everybody was.

Logan reacts, a sick feeling in his stomach. He leans closer.

INT. HEART SPACE OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Gabrielle is on the phone. She paces. Upset. She doesn't notice the open door open a crack.

GABRIELLE

No one thinks he can do it. No one.
Do you want to see everything you've
worked so hard for in ruins? Just
fire him. Get rid of him. I'm happy
to do it if you don't want to.

CUT TO:

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda holds the phone to her ear with one hand while she furiously sages with the other to get Logan's energy out.

AMANDA

No, that's too easy. I'm going to
make him PAY. First, he'll buy me
out. And then I'll run him out of
business. I'll destroy him.

INT. HEART SPACE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Logan enters the office with the dog. Gabrielle freezes.

GABRIELLE

Okay, honey. I'll call you later.
(hangs up)
My daughter. Her college room-mate
is driving her nuts. What's up?

A beat. How will he handle this? Logan keeps his cool.

LOGAN

Where do we keep the checkbook?

Gabrielle unlocks a drawer and takes out the check ledger.

INT. HEART SPACE RECEPTION AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Students stream out of dojos; others arrive. Logan exits the office with the cash, the dog following. Navaris (the black dude) approaches Logan.

NAVARIS

Hey, can you do me a solid and cover
my Ashtanga Power Blast at two?
It's important.

Logan motions Winter over.

LOGAN
Do me a favor and run this downstairs
to the delivery guys.

WINTER
Sure, baby.

She takes the cash and exits. Logan turns back to Navaris.

LOGAN
Is everything okay?

NAVARIS
I got an audition for the hottest
show on TV. "The Big Bang Theory."
And the part's perfect for me. It's
for a yoga instructor! Seriously,
this could be a game-changer.

LOGAN
I can't cover, I'm teaching Sweet
Vinyasa. Can you change the audition?

NAVARIS
That's not how it works. I'm sure
someone'll be able to do it.
Thanks, dude. I owe you.

Navaris walks off, leaving a frustrated Logan.

LOGAN
Dude, this is so not cool.

Aja passes by.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Aja, can you teach Ashtanga at two?

AJA
I'm getting a Shirodara massage with
Shakti for my teeth pain.

Winter re-enters.

WINTER
Okay, all set.

LOGAN
Did you tell them to bring it up the
back so it doesn't block the entrance?

WINTER

They're gone. They'd already unloaded it so I gave them the money and they left.

LOGAN

They were supposed to bring it up.

WINTER

You didn't tell me.

LOGAN

But it's common sense.

Winter blinks back tears. Two students pass by.

TWO STUDENTS

Namaste.

LOGAN

(serene)

Namaste.

(to Winter)

It's okay. It's fine. I'll just get someone to help me.

He looks around at the room full of female employees.

EXT. HEART SPACE / INT. FRONT STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Logan, Matt and Cody struggle under the weight of the Buddha. The dog excitedly barks.

CODY

Fuck. This motherfucker is heavy. We should send Buddha to Jenny Craig. Buddha have clog arteries.

Cody mounts the stairs first to guide the Buddha while Logan and Matt push it up from behind. It barely fits into the narrow corridor. The dog tries to kiss the Buddha.

CODY (O.C. BEHIND THE BUDDHA)

Stop. Watch the knee -- Stupid cross-legged bastard. Turn it left. Left!

MATT

Our left or your --

CODY (O.C. BEHIND THE BUDDHA)

Your right, right -- Shit. Now you jammed it in there. What'd you do?

LOGAN

You should have warned us.

CODY (O.C. BEHIND THE BUDDHA)
What do you think stop means?

Logan shoves it. Hard. It's stuck. Matt and Logan push. Faces red from effort. No movement. Students arrive.

STUDENT # 1
What's going on? Is that a Buddha?

CODY (O.C. BEHIND THE BUDDHA)
I'm coming down.

More students congregate. Gabrielle approaches.

GABRIELLE
I heard there's a problem. Oh, I could have told you that wouldn't fit. Did you measure?

LOGAN
(snapping at her)
No, but thanks, that's really constructive, Gabrielle. Anything else? Did I park my car okay? You got a problem, lay it on me.

Gabrielle is taken aback. Matt sees Logan is losing it.

MATT
Okay. Come on, let's take a walk.

Cody has arrived.

CODY
What's going on?

Matt and Cody usher Logan around the side of the building. The dog follows.

THE ALLEY -- Logan's self-doubt rises to the surface. He paces. The dog feels his distress and nudges Logan's hand with her nose.

LOGAN
I heard her talking to Amanda on the phone. Nobody thinks I can do this. You shoulda seen their faces when I told them I was taking over. Like, oh shit, this guy's gonna ruin our lives.

CODY
You'll be fine. You've got all those rich women salivating all over you.

LOGAN

That's what you think? I need some woman to take care of me? That's what my dad thinks.

MATT

No. You're a great teacher. I've seen you.

LOGAN

But I don't wanna be a teacher the rest of my life. I want something of my own. I'm going to wind up like my dad with nothing, scraping by.

CODY

No you won't. You've got that video.

MATT

He can't count on some video!

Cody is taken aback by Matt's vehemence.

LOGAN

Do you think I can run the studio? Be honest, Matt. Don't bullshit me.

MATT

Yes, but there'll be a learning curve. You're going to have to stick with it. And maybe do some work on yourself.

LOGAN

So you don't think I can.

CODY

What does it matter what he thinks? Man up. Seriously, dude. For the past twenty years I've looked up to you. I thought, if I could be that guy, your charisma, looks, good at everything, every sport, fearless, riding fifteen foot waves -- Women Opening their legs without you having to do anything-- Jesus, all that. I thought if I could be you, I'd have it *made*. And now, you're just this whiny baby, waa waa, life's hard, nobody thinks I can do it. This is your defining moment. Screw what everybody else thinks. Just do it. Whatever it takes. But do NOT disappoint me. If you pussy out, I will never look up to you again.

Matt and Cody wait for Logan's reaction.

EXT. HEART SPACE FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Logan emerges from behind the building followed by Matt, Cody and the dog. No smile here. We hear the beating of his heart. Logan looks at the faces waiting for him to speak.

LOGAN'S POV -- Matt. Cody. Winter. Gabrielle. Becca. Ruthie. Aja. Some of the students we've seen before. They look confused. Even the dog stares at him.

MALE NARRATOR

Logan was slowly waking up to his life as if from a dream. He was now on his path, whether he wanted to be or not. Logan would learn that growth didn't always mean measuring the Buddha, but how you handle it when it gets stuck.

LOGAN

Sorry, the Buddha was late for class and he was running upstairs and didn't realize he'd put on so much weight.

Some scattered laughter. Logan is encouraged.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Just head around back while we get this dude outta here. Thanks, guys.

Winter gives Logan a smile. The teachers head to the back entrance followed by the students.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Hey, Gabrielle--

He approaches her.

GABRIELLE

(icy)
Yes?

LOGAN

So, listen. Uh, you and me, this, it's not gonna work. So, the deal is, I'm firing you.

GABRIELLE

What? You can't fire me. I'm the only one here who knows what's going on here. You didn't even know where the checkbook was.

LOGAN

Yeah, well, now I do. See ya.

Gabrielle gives him a murderous look, then heads off. Matt and Cody approach.

CODY

Way to go, dude. You fired your first employee. Direct. To the point. Not easy but you did what you had to do. That's leadership.

LOGAN

(proud of himself)

Cool.

They do some kind of man-shake. There's a rumble. The Buddha dislodges and clops down the stairs. It bursts out and lands on its head, which snaps off at the neck. It lands just short of a car with a bumper sticker on the back that reads: OH NO, NOT ANOTHER LIFE LESSON. The dog barks furiously. A woman was wheeling a stroller. The baby starts screaming. Cody and Matt are shocked and Becca's mouth hangs open. Logan is frozen -- now what's he going to do?

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Fuuuck.

FADE OUT