

GRANDPA
"Pilot"

1/21/15

by

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COLD OPEN

INT. A DIMLY-LIT ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE UP on JIMMY's handsome face, with the eyes and the hair and the sexy everything.

JAZZY music plays faintly underneath. Jimmy stares right at camera - intense, smoldering, searching.

JIMMY

Hah! There you are, you little bastard.

REVEAL that he's looking in the mirror of a men's room.

He finds and plucks a grey hair from the middle of his head. He checks himself out again and smiles: perfect. He walks out.

Note - the following is an evolving master shot using a combination of motion control and time lapse. It's like the guy who shot Birdman had sex with the guy who shot the Steve Carell motion control shot in Crazy Stupid Love and they had a baby that was this shot. The funniest, coolest, sexiest opening to a comedy pilot ever.

No pressure.

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy walks down the hall toward the main dining room. The song gets louder and we hear the lyrics:

...and all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner and--"

"YOU'RE SO VAIN" plays as Jimmy strolls into his crowded, old-school-cool restaurant, Jimmy's.

He walks past a jazz combo; they're playing the song live (their music will serve as the soundtrack to the entire show).

The song plays over the following as Jimmy interacts with a seamless succession of guests, charming their pants off.

-To a group of 30-something ladies:

JIMMY

Right this way, ladies, we've got you at my favorite table.

-To three businessmen, leading them to a different table:

(CONTINUED)

Grandpa

2.

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (cont'd)
Gents, follow me. This is my
favorite table.

-To a 28-year-old woman:

JIMMY (cont'd)
How's it feel to be the prettiest
girl in the room?

-To a 60-year-old woman:

JIMMY (cont'd)
How's it feel to be the prettiest
girl in the room?

-Jimmy strolls across the room. His assistant manager ANNELISE
(35, Asian, lesbian, hard-living smartass... or maybe she's
just mean) walks past. Jimmy grabs her to whisper something.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Hey, I just heard Derek Jeter's
coming to town for his birthday. We
need to get him here. That guy's
sneezes are news.

ANNELISE
I heard he has plans at that new
douche-head place, Bistro 6.

JIMMY
Him too?! No. Jeter can choose his
supermodels based on youth, but not
his restaurants. Sic 'em, champ.

They do a quick but elaborate handshake that they've done a
million times before.

-A patron shoves a glass of champagne in Jimmy's hand. They
toast and he drinks it.

-In the kitchen, Jimmy takes a swig from a bottle of bourbon
as his cooks egg him on.

-In the office, Jimmy wearily drinks an Alka-Seltzer.

-Jimmy is sitting in a booth, talking to patrons his age:

JIMMY (cont'd)
(earnest)
When I was a kid, I made a list of
all the things I wanted to
accomplish in life.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Grandpa

3.

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY (cont'd)

And I've managed to do all of them.
Except for one: having a family.

They nod and "aww" sympathetically.

JIMMY (cont'd)

I collect trains. Dorky, I know.
But I kind of imagined I'd share
them with my son one day. Don't get
me wrong, I love my life. But I'd
trade it all for family.

REVEAL he's now talking to a group of pretty girls. As Jimmy well knows, this line is working like a charm. But he also means it. He's fucking complicated.

Over Jimmy's shoulder, a couple is trying to come in with a baby. The HOSTESS stops them.

HOSTESS

I'm sorry, we don't allow children.

END SONG/COOLEST SEQUENCE EVER.

INT. JIMMY'S CONDO - MORNING

Jimmy is alone in his bachelor pad. No more music. In contrast to the above, it's the vacuum of space. Jimmy drinks straight from a carton of OJ, then puts it back in his empty fridge.

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - LATE AFTERNOON

Jimmy enters. He nods hey to his staff, who all nod back. Jimmy's chef, KEN (44, soulpatch, always up for a party but never invited to one), walks up with a plate of pasta.

KEN

Jimmy, Annelise has been bugging me
to update our menu, so try this
gluten-free pappardelle.

He shoves a spoonful in Jimmy's mouth.

JIMMY

Kenny, I love it!

He kisses Ken on top of his head.

KEN

Good, right? The secret is there's
a ton of gluten in it.
(then)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Grandpa

4.

CONTINUED:

KEN (cont'd)

Oh hey, I wanna see pictures of your weekend.

JIMMY

Why?

KEN

Because you do the one thing people with wives and kids can't do: anything you want.

Jimmy rolls his eyes and hands over his phone. Ken swipes through photos of Jimmy: with front row seats to a game, at a beach party, at a hip rooftop bar with beautiful people...

KEN (cont'd)

Jesus, you live inside an Audi commercial.

He goes to the next photo, which is Jimmy behind a model train table, wearing an engineer's hat and smiling like a dork.

KEN (cont'd)

Not that one.

(swipes back, notices)

Hey, who's that?

JIMMY

Who?

Ken points to a WEIRD GUY in the background of the photo, clearly spying on Jimmy. Ken swipes to the previous photo - the weird guy is in the background of that one too.

JIMMY (cont'd)

(creeped out)

What the... AAHHH!

They look up and the weird guy is standing in front of them!

WEIRD GUY

Hi. Sorry to terrify you.

He's wearing a blue hoodie and a backpack - think Clark Duke or Michael Cera channeling Nate Silver or Mark Zuckerberg.

WEIRD GUY (cont'd)

My name's Gerald. I have something pretty important to tell you. I'm--

A cheerful WAITRESS, CINDY, walks up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CINDY (WAITRESS)

Hey there! Are you joining them?
Can I get you something to drink?

GERALD

Just water please-- wait, what kind
of filtration do you use? I'm not
crazy about reverse osmosis.
Actually, just bring tap water, I
have charcoal filters in my bag--

JIMMY

Hey. Gerald. Focus?

GERALD

Sorry, yeah. My mom is Sara Lewis.
You dated for a while in 1989.

Jimmy's face flashes recognition. Gerald hands him a photo of
Jimmy and a girl, both in their 20s. The girl is a pretty
Sunset Strip rocker chick: dark mascara, green fingernails,
and poofy hair. Jimmy's hair is ten times poofier.

GERALD (cont'd)

On the night that photo was taken,
she took you to a Jane's Addiction
show but you guys left early
because you refused to use the
bathroom at the club. You didn't
have much in common. Except,
apparently, a dislike of
contraception. After you broke up,
my mom discovered she was pregnant
with me. I'm your son.

JIMMY

Holy cow.

GERALD

Yeah. And this is Edie, your
granddaughter.

He turns around and pulls a cover off his backpack, revealing
a 2-year-old girl.

JIMMY

Holy fuck.

END OF COLD OPEN

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT ONE

INT. ROOM - EVENING

Close on Jimmy so we don't see where we are. He speaks neurotically, revealing a surprising level of self-analysis.

JIMMY

How the hell... I'm a g--
(can't say "grandfather")
Grrnffthr?
(lying)

I've never even had a grey hair! I mean, I have always wanted a family... but have I? Or have I just said that? 'Cause it's a dynamite line to use on a girl. There was definitely a time that I wanted a family - I came close once, there was a girl, I thought I would marry her. We even had stupid pet names - she was Sushi, I was Ponyboy. And then she just left, brutally. Sushi kind of wrecked me. I'm over it now, but... I just assumed I'd never have a family. I mean, I know I can't be this guy forever. I know settling down is better than being a swinging bachelor your whole life.

(beat, slyly)

But it's not that much better. Look, my point is, when this weird kid and his daughter walk into my life and basically ask me in the realest possible way, "do you want a family," my answer is: I have no freaking idea. Is that crazy?

REVEAL that he's in the restaurant's kitchen, talking to Gerald, who is holding Edie.

GERALD

Seems like you might need more time to process this.

Jimmy is a mess. On his heels.

JIMMY

Maybe you can just tell me what I'm supposed to do.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (cont'd)

I would like to check the boxes off that checklist, whatever that checklist is. Do you need anything, money or anything?

GERALD

No, I don't-- this is way more awkward than I expected it to be, it's kind of amazing. But also horrible. I'm sorry--

JIMMY

No, I'm sorry. My head's all over the place, it's a tough time here - did you know ninety percent of restaurants close within twelve years? We're on year eleven. So I'm stressed--

GERALD

Maybe I should just go?

JIMMY

Well here, let's exchange numbers, we'll catch up when it's not so crazy, right?

GERALD

Yeah, right.

They exchange numbers. Then, very awkwardly, Jimmy smiles and extends his hand. Gerald shakes it, then shuffles out.

EDIE

Bye!

Jimmy waves to her, almost sheepishly. Jimmy turns back to Ken, who can barely make eye contact with him.

JIMMY

(defensive)

What was I gonna do, put on a baseball mitt, have a catch and sing Cats in the Cradle with him? Right, Victor?

Jimmy looks to VICTOR, an agreeable line cook, for support, but he averts his eyes as well. It's very awkward.

KEN

(delicately)

Jimmy - you know we love ya.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KEN (cont'd)

You've got a huge heart, you're loyal as hell, you smell like one of those leather Restoration Hardware candles-- Annelise, now you do the hard part.

ANNELISE

(immediately)

You can also be a panicky, self-centered baby, and just now was one of those times.

(beat)

Also, you respect people who are willing to criticize you and you don't fire them.

Jimmy takes in all this tough love from his crew.

KEN

That wasn't a great look for you back there, boss.

JIMMY

Damn it. I hate not looking great.

He makes a decision and heads into the dining room.

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy runs up to Gerald, who is at the door.

JIMMY

Hey - wait.

Gerald turns. Jimmy finds himself in showman mode, and he's got amazing material.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Everyone, what's the one thing I've always said was missing from my life?

CINDY (WAITRESS)

A linen pant that you can take from the beach to the bar?

JIMMY

A family. And today I found out that I have one. This is my son, Gerald. And this is his daughter.

BARTENDER

You're a grandpa?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy turns and slaps the bartender, hard, then turns back around as if nothing happened.

JIMMY

The point is, today, Jimmy Martino became the luckiest guy on Earth.

(to Gerald)

Can I hug my son for the first time?

He grabs Gerald for a hug. The people in the restaurant APPLAUD and CHEER. Jimmy soaks it in. We go into SLO-MO and...

Motherfucking "Cats in the Cradle" PLAYS.

Finally the applause dies down. Jimmy and Gerald look at each other, awkwardly unsure of what to do now.

ANNELISE

Jesus, it's like the end of *The Graduate*.

INT. JIMMY'S CONDO - NEXT DAY

Annelise is on her laptop. Behind her, Jimmy paces.

ANNELISE

(reading out loud)

"My employer, Jimmy Martino, would be delighted to invite your client Mister Jeter to his restaurant to celebrate his birthday. Please come help Jimmy and his restaurant stay relevant." That last sentence might be a bit bald.

JIMMY

Why did I have to make that big show? I got all swept up with impressing everyone and now I'm stuck hanging out with the kid. I'm not sharing my trains with him, Annelise, I'm not! You're always honest with me: do I have an unhealthy need for validation?

ANNELISE

Absolutely not. Now can we write this email to the famous person you're desperate to have show up at your restaurant?

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
I'm done. No more living my life
for appearances' sake.

There's a KNOCK on the door. Jimmy opens it, distracted.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Can I help you, ma'am?

It's a WOMAN, 48, stylish but beachy with an edge. She belongs
on a Whole Foods billboard holding some heirloom carrots.

WOMAN
"Ma'am"?! I'm two years younger
than you, Jimmy.

JIMMY
(realizing)
Sara. Wow... it's been a while--

Sara walks in, uninvited. As she talks, she roams around
Jimmy's place, clearly sizing it, and him, up.

SARA
Twenty-six years. I'll be quick - I
don't like being the nagging mom
who lectures the ne'er-do-well
father, and you don't like talking
to women born in the same decade as
you. Speaking of which...
(to Annelise)
Girlfriend?

ANNELISE
Employee. Lesbian.

SARA
Smart.

ANNELISE
Job requirement.

SARA
I like you.

ANNELISE
Let's be friends.

SARA
(to Jimmy, not missing a
beat)
I don't regret raising Gerald
alone.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SARA (cont'd)

I gave up my cooking career and my social life, both of which I was great at, but I raised the most amazing, sweet boy in the world. Apparently he takes after neither of us. Lately he's had a lot to deal with, with Edie and Vanessa-

JIMMY

Wait wait, who's Vanessa? The baby's mother or the baby?

SARA

Are you serious?

JIMMY

A lot is happening very quickly.

SARA

Vanessa is the baby's mother. Gerald has never asked me about meeting you, so when he finally did last week, I knew it was important. So I gave him your name and told him to go downtown and look for the human incarnation of a smoking jacket. I'm completely positive you're going to be terrible at this, and if you hurt my son or his daughter, just know that I will choke you to death with your own overly moisturized hands. Okay, gotta go. My surfing club is going out for sangrias.

She exits as quickly as she came in. After a beat:

ANNELISE

That might be my favorite woman I've ever met in my life.

JIMMY

She thinks I'll be terrible at this? I'll show her-- and yes, I realize this is me living my life for appearances again.

(heads out, turns back)

Also she just reminded me, order more of that hand cream I like.

EXT. GERALD'S BUILDING - ENTRY - MOMENTS LATER

Gerald is standing face to face with Jimmy. Jimmy has some things with him, including a big bunch of colorful balloons.

JIMMY

Hey! Got some time? Wanna hang?

GERALD

Um... Okay.
(chuckling, re: balloons)
Are those for me?

JIMMY

(suddenly second-guessing)
What? No, I just found these.

He lets the balloons go and they float up into the sky.

GERALD

I guess Edie would like them.

JIMMY

Damn it.

INT. GERALD'S APARTMENT - LATER

The apartment is cluttered with twenty-first century DIY projects - hacked motherboards, a half-finished homemade drone, LEDs, etc. A 3-D printer is printing something.

Gerald is packing a diaper bag. Jimmy is on the sofa. Edie is climbing all over him, spilling milk from a sippy cup on him. Jimmy just sits there uncomfortably, letting it happen to him.

EDIE

Can I have money?

JIMMY

Why do you need money?

EDIE

How old are you?

JIMMY

Let's go back to the money.

GERALD

(unique dialect of French)
Edie, arrête de monter sur lui.

Edie hops off of Jimmy.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY
Was that French?

GERALD
A West African dialect of French.
Everyone's teaching their kid
Mandarin, but African French is the
fastest growing language in the
world. N'est-ce pas, Edie?

He kisses Edie, who kisses him back lovingly. It's sweet.
Jimmy picks up a Dodgers hat.

JIMMY
You like baseball?

GERALD
No. Although I just read an
interesting article about it by a
science writer. He predicts that
with the rise of e-sports and
demographic population shifts,
baseball will be dead by 2055.

JIMMY
Okay, not a baseball fan. So, why'd
you come find me? After all this
time?

GERALD
(covering)
Edie's been asking about you. It
was mainly her idea.

JIMMY
It was Edie's idea?

He looks over at Edie, who is sucking on a sock.

There's a knock on the door. Gerald answers. VANESSA (25,
Mexican, hip, disheveled, the side of her head shaved), enters
to hurriedly gather Edie and her things (she can't see Jimmy).

VANESSA
Hi Baby Girl! Did you have fun?

GERALD
Hey - so how've you been?

VANESSA
So busy. Working, applying to
nursing schools-- oh, we need a new
diaper bag, the stupid strap broke--

CONTINUED: (2)

GERALD

(hands her diaper bag)
Here, I fixed it. So, um, wanna maybe get together soon? It's been a while since we hung out, we could catch up--

VANESSA

Crap, I forgot I lost her ducky, she's gonna freak at bathtime--

GERALD

Here, I made one.

He goes to the 3-D printer. It has printed a rubber duck, which he hands to her.

VANESSA

God you're good. And yeah, maybe we can hang, text me. I really gotta jet, bye!

She leaves with Edie. Gerald SIGHS, then heads back to Jimmy.

GERALD

Okay, so... it's possible I'm the one who wanted to meet you, because my life is kind of floundering right now and I wonder if it's because I've never had a male influence. I never thought it was a big deal but the other day I came across a BuzzFeed listicle called "28 Reasons Dads Are The Best" and by number 12 I was crying so hard my abs hurt. Which surprised me.

Jimmy takes this in, considering how to respond.

JIMMY

Look, kid... I don't know if I'm what you're looking for. I'm a 50-year-old bachelor! We are society's most worthless asset. I'm selfish, immature... I bought a goldfish last year to teach myself responsibility and on my way home from the pet store I forgot about it and left it in the car for three weeks. I can't even keep parsley alive. I don't know if I'm cut out to be a father, much less a...grrdfthr. Can I be honest?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GERALD

Dude, you've been very, very upsettingly honest. Look, maybe you misunderstood me: I just want Edie's mom to stop seeing me as a friend that she hooked up with once who caused a human person to eject from her uterus 9 months later, and start seeing me as a guy she wants to date. My mom told me your... whole deal, and I just thought you might have some pointers for me to be more of a stud or whatever.

JIMMY

Well now! Why didn't you say so? Come to Daddy.

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ACT TWO

EXT. STREET - DAY

We cut from location to location as Jimmy and Gerald get to know each other. There's light, fun JAZZ underscoring it all.

JIMMY

If you want Vanessa to fall for you, look at how you present yourself. See me? I dress like I care. You dress like a blue hoodie truck crashed into your apartment.

GERALD

I wear a blue hoodie every day because thinking about clothes creates decision fatigue. That's why Obama only wears two kinds of suits and Mark Zuckerberg only wears grey t-shirts. It saves your mental energy to focus on work.

JIMMY

And what do you do for work?

GERALD

I'm currently unemployed. But I was working in tech support until a month ago. My dream would be to have a teched-out workshop where I could hack and fabricate all day.

JIMMY

You sound like the Unabomber. And you look like the Unabomber.

INT. PUBLIC RESTROOM - DAY

Gerald expertly changes Edie's diaper while Jimmy looks on.

GERALD

I crush it at this. I posted a video that's the highest rated instructional diapering video on YouTube. The trick to diapering is in the pinkies.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

No, the trick to diapering is getting a good job and making a lot of money so you can pay someone else to do it.

EXT. BURGER STAND - DAY

GERALD

Vanessa and I worked at the same T-Mobile store. I was attracted to her fearless way of just bulldozing through life, and she was attracted to my friend. But we became pals - she called me her life coach. One night her phone got stolen and I helped her trace it, we finally got it back at four am in Temecula... and then we slept together. I'll never forget what she said: "I am really not the kind of girl who dates guys like you. For that and many other reasons, this can never happen again." So far, she's kept her word.

They walk up to the front of the line to order.

JIMMY

What are you having?

GERALD

I don't eat food. I'm on Soylent. It's an open-source meal replacement drink that a Silicon Valley startup invented.

Gerald pulls out a plastic bottle full of thick beige liquid.

JIMMY

Y'know, maybe we should just be happy that you got laid the one time.

EXT. STREET - DAY

They're walking. Jimmy walks with a confident strut, Gerald is slouching with his hands in his pockets.

JIMMY

Stop walking like that.

CONTINUED:

GERALD

Like what?

JIMMY

Like a shy nerd!

GERALD

You do know nerds are cool, right?
We've been on a run ever since
Justin Timberlake put on glasses.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Now Jimmy is changing the baby. In the background, Gerald is chatting with some moms (they're clearly all pals).

JIMMY

(proud)

Look at the job I just did on you!
And this was no ordinary diaper
change, this was freaking
Chernobyl. I think I found Jimmy
Hoffa's body down there. Your dad's
right, it is all about the pinkies.

He holds up a well-diapered baby. Gerald walks up, carrying Edie.

GERALD

Why are you changing that kid?

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Jimmy sips an iced tea. Gerald sips his Soylent. Then:

JIMMY

(tentatively)

The g-spot is--

GERALD

No.

EXT. GERALD'S BUILDING - EVENING

JIMMY

Well, I'm exhausted. I gave you
every bit of fatherly advice I
have. How long was that? Two weeks?

GERALD

Three hours. Okay, I gotta go.
Every Friday night, Mom comes over
and we watch a movie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

That's the saddest sentence I have ever heard. That was like a poem.

GERALD

Well, it's been... real. Thanks Ponyboy.

He turns to go. Jimmy looks almost disappointed.

JIMMY

Wait, wait... maybe I should stick around, I kind of want your mom to see the grade A dad-ing I've been doing. What movie are you watching?

INT. GERALD'S APARTMENT - LATER

It's *Kramer vs. Kramer*. Sara is sitting on the sofa with Gerald. Jimmy is off to the side in an armchair. They're at the scene where Billy falls off the jungle gym.

DUSTIN HOFFMAN

Billy!!

Hoffman grabs Billy and runs across the street, through traffic, in complete panic, clutching Billy as tightly as humanly possible. Sara is crying as she watches this.

Offscreen, we hear the SOUND of a text coming in.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Damn it!

Sara glares at him.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Sorry. Jeter picked Bistro 6, everyone wants the new, hot place, it's a whole thing.

(off her look, re: movie)

But come on, this scene is silly. Just call an ambulance! Running the kid through traffic is more dangerous than the fall was.

SARA

Ugh. Go back to texting.

JIMMY

Ger, you're with me, right?

He turns to see that Gerald is crying too.

(CONTINUED)

GERALD
(through tears)
Yes.

INT. GERALD'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Jimmy and Sara are cleaning up. Jimmy wears cleaning gloves.

SARA
All right, I'm gonna take off.

JIMMY
Wait, before you go: admit you were wrong about me.

SARA
Come on, Jimmy, I hate having to be that woman. I'm cool! I watch *Portlandia*! But if you want me to gush over your parenting after 24 hours, sorry, I'm not that cool.

JIMMY
Look at me, I'm here! I could be doing anything.

SARA
Is Anything still awake? Pop a Viagra and call her up.

JIMMY
I've never in my life used Viagra.

SARA
Cialis?

JIMMY
(busted)
I'm not playing this game with you. You always thought the worst of me.

SARA
That's not true! Look, I just think you have no clue what it means to be a parent.

JIMMY
How would I? This is my first week as a parent because you never told me I was one. That's on you, Sara. Not me. Ever since I met Gerald--
(whispers)
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (cont'd)

And by the way, that's the name you went with? "Gerald"?

(resuming)

Give me some credit. I haven't put as much time and energy into anything since I discovered Pilates. You might not think I'm committed, but for me this is really damn committed! I know I'm not the picture of a father or a gr-
- but I'm here. For anything my new family needs.

Sara takes this in, begrudgingly impressed.

SARA

Anything?

JIMMY

Yeah.

SARA

Convince Gerald to forget about Vanessa.

JIMMY

Oh boy.

SARA

She'll hurt him. She's anti-relationship, anti-marriage... she's like a female you.

JIMMY

She sounds like a monster.

SARA

Just don't encourage him, okay?

Sarah EXITS. Jimmy resumes cleaning. A beat later, Gerald enters. He's excited.

GERALD

Hey - can you do me a tiny favor?

JIMMY

Yeah, what's up?

GERALD

I just called Vanessa and we're hanging out tomorrow. Can you watch Edie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY

You've got to be kidding me.

GERALD

Please? She'll be asleep the whole time. I can't ask my mom - I don't think she likes Vanessa that much.

Jimmy rubs his temples and GROANS, overwhelmed.

GERALD (cont'd)

Are you having a heart attack?

JIMMY

I wish.

Gerald sees that Jimmy's in. He smiles.

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Jimmy is rapidly briefing some of his staff.

JIMMY

Ian, the Lees are coming at 9, so open a bottle of Dominus for them at 8. Cindy, teach the new server how to pronounce "carpaccio." Ian and Cindy, stop sneaking out back to make out. Yes, everyone knows.

They look busted. Ken storms over, as if with a problem.

KEN

Jimmy!

(holds up Jimmy's phone)

These are the worst weekend photos I've ever seen. It's all family crap! I hate these photos.

JIMMY

God, you're right. What is happening to me? And now I'm missing tonight to babysit?

ANNELISE

You're not missing much, we're only 70% booked tonight.

JIMMY

That's not helping!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEN

(re: photo)

A freaking ball pit?! Why am I
looking at this!

INT. GERALD'S APARTMENT - SATURDAY EVENING

Gerald is rapidly briefing Jimmy.

GERALD

Eddie's book and her Raffi CD are on
the counter in case she wakes up,
but she won't. Seriously, just sit
there quietly while she sleeps and
think about Frank Sinatra or
whatever.

JIMMY

Don't make fun of the Chairman. Go
enjoy your date.

GERALD

It's not a date. Eddie was a little
warm earlier, probably nothing, but
the rectal thermometer is--

JIMMY

Ger- she's a kid, not a soufflé.
She does three things and two of
them are pooping. You just worry
about showing Vanessa a great time.
Turn off your phone and have fun.

GERALD

Okay.

JIMMY

I'm serious, turn off your phone.
Guy checks his phone, girl checks
out. You're really wearing that
godawful hoodie?

Gerald is wearing jeans and a zipped-up blue hoodie.

GERALD

No, underneath it I'm dressed
exactly like you.

JIMMY

I don't know you well enough to
gauge your sarcasm, but screw you.

INT. GERALD'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jimmy is struggling to figure out Gerald's TV, which is hooked up to a Roku. The swirling app icons are confusing.

JIMMY
Hulu? Crackle? Which of these
floating cubes lets me watch TV?

He presses a wrong button and suddenly the sound BLASTS. A beat later, Edie CRIES from the other room. Uh-oh.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Go back to sleep. Go back to sleep.

Edie walks into the room.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Heyyy. Why don't we go back to bed?
(picks her up)
God, you're heavy. How do people do
this?

EDIE
Can I have money?

JIMMY
Again with the money. What do you
need to buy?

EDIE
Giraffes.

JIMMY
Giraffes? Plural? Sounds expensive.
(takes out wallet)
Here's four dollars.

EDIE
(African French)
Merci.

JIMMY
That is so cool.
(looks at her)
You know, you're actually cuter
than the other babies, aren't you?
What's up with that? I think it's
because you have my dimple. Your
dad has it too, but on him it looks
like a pock-mark.

Edie hugs Jimmy. He melts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (cont'd)
Are you hugging me? Are you
seriously hugging me right now?

Jimmy's phone RINGS. He answers it. It's Ken.

KEN (V.O.)
Dude, Derek Jeter's here. And he
brought everyone.

JIMMY
What?! He showed?

KEN (V.O.)
Yes. Annelise is trying to schmooze
him. She's showing him pictures of
rescue dogs. Get over here, now.

JIMMY
I can't, I'm babysitting.

KEN (V.O.)
OK, the Jimmy I know is dead, bye!

Jimmy hangs up. A beat later, he gets a photo which pops up.
It's Ken with Derek Jeter, some other famous athletes, and
some pretty women. Jimmy grimaces. He looks at Edie.

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The doors fly open and Jimmy strolls into the room, grinning.

JIMMY
Derek Jeter! Jimmy Martino. Happy
birthday.

DEREK JETER
Jimmy! I heard you couldn't show.

JIMMY
Are you kidding? Who's more
important than Captain Clutch?

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Annelise is looking down at Edie, who is in a dark corner of
the kitchen in a makeshift pen comprised of boxes and sacks of
grain. Edie smiles at her.

ANNELISE
Oh hell no.

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

ACT THREE

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jimmy is swimming in athletes and women, and he's at the center of it all. The jazz combo is playing, drinks are flowing freely, this is his element. Annelise comes up to Jimmy to whisper in his ear.

ANNELISE

You brought the baby here?!

JIMMY

What, you don't think I should be allowed to balance career and family? You don't think a man can have it all? You are a gay sexist. Look, I had to be here, this is too important. This place used to be the new, cool spot. We were Bistro 6. I was Bistro 6. We were here:

He takes out a photo of himself as a younger man.

JIMMY(cont'd)

And now we're here.

He points to his own face.

ANNELISE

Why do you carry around an old photo of yourself?

KEN

(re: photo)

And Jesus, why aren't you aging?

JIMMY

We can do this. Two goals tonight: get a picture of Jeter and me that we can spill to the press, and keep the baby alive. Ready, on three.

He sticks his hand in like a football coach. Annelise just stares. Jimmy does it himself.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Three.

And we launch into a SEQUENCE ECHOING THE COOL COLD OPEN - JIMMY DOING HIS THING YET AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME JUGGLING EDIE AT THE SAME TIME.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The soundtrack is FRENETIC DISCORDANT JAZZ. As Jimmy goes to and fro, the music gets faster, more dissonant.

-In the kitchen, Jimmy is reading *Goodnight Moon* to Edie, who appears to be drifting off to sleep.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Goodnight room. Goodnight moon.

-In the dining room, schmoozing. He toasts champagne with Jeter and a group of similar-looking blonde models.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Derek, how about a photo of you,
me, and these incredibly lifelike
figurines?

DEREK JETER
Okay, just let me decide what to
order first.
(reads menu)
Ooh, bisque.

Jimmy waits. A moment later, he hears a faint CRY. He pulls out the baby monitor and sees Edie, awake. Damn it.

-Back in the kitchen, reading *Goodnight Moon*.

JIMMY
Goodnight little house and
goodnight mouse.
(turns page)
Goodnight comb and goodnight brush.
Christ, this book takes an hour to
read and it's ten words long. It's
all turning pages! Basically,
goodnight to every object you'd
find in a weird, 50's bedroom. And
goodnight Edie... right?

He sweetly kisses Edie and tucks her in.

-Jimmy and Jeter are talking. Jimmy slyly hands his phone to Cindy (the upbeat waitress).

JIMMY (cont'd)
(urgent mumbling)
Take a picture!

Cindy nods. She holds up the phone, makes kissy lips, and snaps a selfie. Jimmy GROANS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He spots Annelise in the kitchen window, trying to get his attention. She holds up Edie, who is CRYING. Jimmy can't believe it.

-Edie is walking around the kitchen, exploring, wide awake. She walks up to a tattooed line cook.

EDIE

You have pictures on your arm.

ANNELISE

It's almost like she hasn't slept in a restaurant kitchen before.

Jimmy is totally frazzled. He's trying to play a CD.

JIMMY

I'm trying to play her Raffi CD. Why won't this stupid thing play?

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

In the main room, "Baby Beluga" by Raffi BLARES. Everyone looks confused. The staff is horrified.

DEREK JETER

Is this Raffi?

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Gerald is waiting for Vanessa. He calls her phone. It goes to voicemail.

VANESSA (V.O.)

It's Vanessa. Don't you dare leave a voicemail. Hang up and text me.

VANESSA (O.S.)

I'm here!

VANESSA drives up in a car with the Lyft pink mustache on the grill. She parks (poorly) and hops out.

VANESSA (cont'd)

Sorry, I just did my last pick-up.

She walks up to Gerald, who removes his hoodie to reveal that he is, in fact, dressed like Jimmy: tucked-in buttondown with rolled-up sleeves, jeans with a nice belt, dressy sneakers.

VANESSA (cont'd)

Whoa. Why are you dressed like Mario Lopez?

(CONTINUED)

GERALD
(immediately unsure)
I don't know, it's stupid, I know
this isn't a date or anything--

VANESSA
No, it's good. I'm just surprised
to see you dressed... like a man.

Gerald smiles. Maybe Jimmy's advice is working.

VANESSA (cont'd)
So what's the plan?

GERALD
When we became friends, what did
you tell me?

VANESSA
That you're a great catch hidden
under a thick insulating layer of
nerd.

GERALD
The plan is to become, more and
more, that catch you saw a glimpse
of. We'll date, I'll get a job at
some faceless corporation so Edie
has health insurance and you can go
to nursing school. We'll have
another kid, grow old, and die on
the same day, at the age of 190.

Vanessa is taken by surprise, and kind of impressed.

VANESSA
Wow. That is quite a plan. But I
meant what's the plan tonight?

GERALD
Oh. Movie?

She shrugs, "okay." They walk. Gerald turns off his phone.

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy is with Derek Jeter. Ian has a camera pointed at them.
They're finally taking a photo.

DEREK JETER
Let's do a photo where we're
pointing to each other.
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

DEREK JETER (cont'd)
So it's like, "people say I'm the man, but this guy's the man."

JIMMY
Perfect. Ian, take the shot.

DEREK JETER
You know what? Let's just both point to me like I'm the man.

JIMMY
Perfect. Take the shot, Ian. Take the shot!

Just as Ian is about to take the shot, Jimmy spots Edie leaving the kitchen. She looks upset.

JIMMY (cont'd)
What the--

Jimmy bolts across the room and grabs Edie.

JIMMY (cont'd)
How did you get out of your pen?

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
Is that your baby?

JIMMY
Nah, I think she's just a random baby. She is adorable though, right? She speaks African.

He scoops up Edie, but notices something that gives him pause.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Wow, you feel really hot.

INT. JIMMY'S - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy is taking Edie's temperature with a digital thermometer and trying to call people on his phone. He's getting frantic.

JIMMY
Ger! Why would you turn off your phone! Other than because I told you to. And this is a meat thermometer, Annelise!

ANNELISE
What? People are meat.

Jimmy dials another number. Edie is crying, not feeling well.

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

It's okay, sweetie. You're okay.

(re: phone)

Sara. It's Jimmy. Call me. Please.

(pulls out thermometer)

It says undercooked. What is undercooked?

(presses button)

104? Ken, 104's normal right? I mean, her dad keeps her in a scuba suit all day.

KEN

No, that's pretty high, Jimmy.

(then)

Wow, she's really hot.

JIMMY

Jesus.

Jimmy scoops up Edie.

ANNELISE

Where are you going?

JIMMY

Hospital! And throw away that thermometer!

INT. JIMMY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy runs with Edie through the crowd of athletes and beautiful people. Right past Derek Jeter.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy hurtles out of the restaurant, holding Edie, who is CRYING. He runs up to the valet stand, which is unmanned.

JIMMY

Where's the guy? Where's the valet guy? Forget it! Move, move!

He barrels past people, down the street, clutching Edie, in a dead panic. He runs past one of the pretty girls from the cold open. (*Note: this is shot to match the Kramer vs. Kramer scene.*)

HOT GIRL

Jimmy?

CONTINUED:

JIMMY
(can't remember her name)
Oh, hey... you.
(keeps running, then
remembers and calls back)
Krissy! Your name is Krissy! I
didn't recognize you from the
front. Kidding! Inappropriate.

He runs on, frantic. His hair is flopping everywhere, he's
sweaty, he's got Edie's snot all over his shoulder.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Hang in there, Edie. You want me to
sing you some Raffi?
(thinks)
I don't know any Raffi, I'm
sorry... we're almost there. You're
okay... please be okay--

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Jimmy sprints into the ER. He grabs a PRETTY YOUNG WOMAN in a
white coat.

JIMMY
I need a doctor! She's burning up!

PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR
I'm a doctor, let me see her--

JIMMY
You're too young. Get me an older
doctor. Asian if you have it.

PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR
Are you the father?

JIMMY
I'm her grandfather.

Jimmy realizes this is the first time he's said that out loud.
The doctor takes Edie and feels her forehead.

PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR
Let me take her for some tests. Go
fill out a form and have a seat.

JIMMY
What? No, I need to stay with her--

PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR
Sorry, you have to wait here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

Really? She'll be okay, right?

PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR

I'll let you know as soon as I can.
Please, go fill out a form.

She takes Edie into the back. Jimmy stands there, feeling helpless. He looks around for a form. He grabs one and starts filling it out, still harried.

JIMMY

(realizing)

This is a subscription card for
InStyle. Where are the forms?!?

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - LATER

Now Sara's there. She's sitting in a chair next to Jimmy. They're staring and waiting, nervous. Finally, Jimmy speaks.

JIMMY

I screwed up, Sara. I said I'd babysit so Gerald could go out with Vanessa - against your wishes - and then I took Edie to the restaurant... I screwed up multiple times. Like you knew I would. I'm fifty goddamn years old and I'm still the same kid you didn't trust twenty-five years ago. You've always had a bead on me. I tried to be great at this, I really did. But I don't know how.

Sara takes this in and turns to Jimmy:

SARA

When Gerald was four months old I gave him a scar on his thigh. I was buckling him into his car seat and trying to remember if I had gotten the right kind of potatoes for a soup and the car was really hot and the buckle burned him. He was only four months, but he screamed at me. That was my first ER trip as a parent. He has a little scar there for the rest of his life, because I was worried about some potatoes.

JIMMY

Wow. You're a terrible mother.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He grins. She gives him a look.

JIMMY (cont'd)
I really hate this feeling. Does
this go away?

SARA
It gets way worse. That's what they
don't tell you about having kids.
It's like a million new pain
receptacles pop up overnight.

JIMMY
This sucks. Suddenly I'm not just
worrying about myself. I'm worrying
about someone I actually like.

Sara laughs, then makes a weird face.

JIMMY (cont'd)
What?

SARA
For like two seconds, you reminded
me why I dated you.

Jimmy looks at Sara and smiles. She smiles back. After a beat,
Jimmy leans in to kiss her. Sara recoils.

SARA (cont'd)
What are you doing?!

JIMMY
Sorry. That was a terrible
miscalculation.

SARA
God, you're a moron. Seriously.

JIMMY
(getting up)
Who wants coffee?

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - LATER

Gerald and Vanessa have now arrived and are sitting in the
waiting room with Sara (Jimmy isn't there). The doctor walks
in. They all turn to her, eager for news.

PRETTY YOUNG DOCTOR
The tests came back fine. It's just
a fever. She's sleeping it off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They breathe, relieved. Vanessa, in the moment, tightly hugs Sara. Sara is surprised. She looks at Vanessa and softens.

A beat later, Jimmy returns with a couple coffees.

JIMMY

What did I miss? What's going on?

SARA

She needs a liver transplant right now. And you're the only match.

JIMMY

(not skipping a beat)
Okay, let's do this.

He throws the coffees down and starts unbuttoning his shirt.

SARA

They needed to know a couple things first. Do you dye your hair?

JIMMY

It's not a dye, it's a colorizing cream.

SARA

Have you had Botox?

JIMMY

Yes, but not in my face. Why is this relevant-- Oh.

He realizes she's messing with him. He stands there, shirt undone. He sees Vanessa.

JIMMY (cont'd)

You must be Vanessa. Don't believe we've met.

VANESSA

(attracted, in spite of herself)
Definitely not.

They get up to follow the doctor. Jimmy sidles up to Gerald.

JIMMY

So. All's well that end's well, eh?

GERALD

Don't talk to me, you irresponsible ass.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GERALD (cont'd)

Tonight confirmed everything my mom said about you - namely that you're an irresponsible ass. I'd let a Roomba vacuum watch my kid before I let you do it again.

JIMMY

(beat)

How'd it go tonight?

GERALD

Good. She liked my clothes.

INT. JIMMY'S CONDO - NIGHT

Start on Jimmy's hand putting a record on the turntable. "Another Day" by Jamie Lidell plays as we circle around the room... a SINGLE, CIRCULAR TRACKING SHOT.

Sara leaves the kitchen with a platter of food.

SARA

I haven't made this dish since I was working with Jimmy-- oops--

She spills sauce on Jimmy's nice rug, right in front of...

Vanessa, who is changing Edie with one hand, using Jimmy's nice wood liquor serving cart as a changing table. With her other hand, she sends a text which pops up, reading: "Gerald's dad is SO HOT." She sets Edie down. Edie runs to...

Gerald, who has pulled a book off Jimmy's shelf. A photo drops out - on the back is a note: "Ponyboy, you look almost as good in this one as you think you do. xoxo, Sushi" He flips over the photo - it's Jimmy and Sara. Gerald is stunned - Sara is Sushi, the woman who broke Jimmy's heart.

Edie smacks Gerald with one of Jimmy's toy trains.

The messy, chaotic din of family permeates the place.

Stop on a close-up of Jimmy's face, just like the opening shot of the show, but Jimmy seems more fully formed: a little more tired and disheveled, a little more like a... Gfffthr.

He looks horrified.

TITLE CARD: "Grandpa"

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE

*