

UNTITLED LEW MORTON/ROB SCHNEIDER **PROJECT**

“Pilot”

Written by

Lew Morton

&

Rob Schneider

CBS Television Studios
i/a/w The Tannenbaum Co.

NETWORK DRAFT
February 2, 2011

Copyright 2011 CBS Television Studios, a division of CBS Studios Inc.

All Rights Reserved.

This Script is the property of CBS Television Studios, a division of CBS Studios Inc. and may not be copied or distributed without the express written permission of CBS Television Studios. This copy of the script remains the property of CBS Television Studios. It may not be sold or transferred and it must be returned to CBS Television Studios promptly upon demand.

THE WRITING CREDITS MAY OR MAY NOT BE FINAL AND SHOULD NOT BE USED FOR PUBLICITY OR ADVERTISING PURPOSES WITHOUT FIRST CHECKING WITH TELEVISION LEGAL DEPARTMENT



ROB PILOT
BY ROB AND LEW

COLD OPENING

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - DAY
(ROB, MAGGIE)

THE LIVING ROOM OF A SMALL LOS ANGELES HOUSE. YOU WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED TO FIND AN ARCHITECT LIVES HERE -- NEAT, TIDY, MAYBE A BIT OBSESSIVELY SO, CLEAN LINES.

THE FRONT DOOR SWINGS OPEN REVEALING ROB (ROB SCHNEIDER-TYPE) AND MAGGIE, (YOUNGER THAN ROB, MEXICAN-AMERICAN). HE IS HOLDING HER IN HIS ARMS, READY TO CARRY HER ACROSS THE THRESHOLD. THEY ARE LAUGHING.

MAGGIE

Be careful!

ROB

I am.

ROB CARRIES MAGGIE OVER THE THRESHOLD. HE HITS HER HEAD ON THE DOORFRAME AND DROPS HER.

MAGGIE

Ow! Rob!

ROB

Ooh, sorry Maggie. Are you okay?

MAGGIE

I don't think hitting my head and
dropping me is the custom.

ROB

In some cultures, I would say yes.

More accident-prone cultures.

MAGGIE GETS UP AND THEY KISS.

MAGGIE

I can't believe we're really married!

ROB

Pretty crazy. We really did it. We just married each other.

MAGGIE

I don't feel like we rushed into this at all. Do you?

ROB

No. I mean, when we decided to get married, I was pretty drunk, but by the time we got to Vegas, I was completely sober, and I actually had a really bad hangover, and it still seemed like a great idea.

MAGGIE

Me too.

THEY KISS, AS IF ROB HAD SAID SOMETHING REALLY ROMANTIC.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

I knew we were going to get married six weeks ago.

ROB

The day we met?

MAGGIE

Yeah. I was on a plane, sitting next to this boring architect, and then he started teasing me that there was a gremlin on the wing, and we were laughing so hard, and then they almost threw you off the plane and put you on the no-fly list.

ROB

Yeah...

MAGGIE

I said, "I'm going to marry that crazy man."

ROB

You didn't sleep with me for three weeks.

MAGGIE

You lived. It's only been six weeks, but I feel like I've known you forever.

ROB

Me too. We just click. It's like we're totally on the same wavelength. Always finishing each others...

ROB PAUSES TO LET MAGGIE FINISH HIS SENTENCE. SHE LOOKS AT HIM, CONFUSED.

MAGGIE

Desserts?

ROB

Not what I was going to say, but yeah,
we do finish each others' desserts all
the time.

MAGGIE

I know! We totally do!

THEY KISS AGAIN.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

So let me get my stuff.

ROB

Right. We're married, that means
you're moving in.

ROB GETS MAGGIE'S SUITCASES FROM JUST OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR
AND BRINGS THEM INTO THE HOUSE.

SHE OPENS A SUITCASE AND TAKES OUT SOME SHOES. SHE PUTS THEM
IN A CLOSET.

ROB (CONT'D)

I never thought I was going to get
married. But then I met you, and all
of a sudden I cannot be more excited
to share my life with another person--
don't put that there.

MAGGIE

What?

ROB

I just organized that closet.
Anywhere else is great.

MAGGIE STARTS PUTTING HER SHOES IN ANOTHER CLOSET.

ROB (CONT'D)

All that time I thought I was happy, I didn't know I was missing my true partner-- not there either.

MAGGIE

Well, where can I put them?

ROB

Anywhere. Anywhere you want. My house is your house.

MAGGIE LOOKS AROUND AND PUTS HER SHOES ON A BOOKCASE.

ROB (CONT'D)

(WINCES)

SHE PUTS THEM ON A COFFEE TABLE.

ROB (CONT'D)

Hmm... Just about everything on there is a collectible. That's a Beatles Pez dispenser. It's Ringo. It cost 800 dollars.

MAGGIE

Rob, I know this is a big adjustment. And I know you have your charming little OCD thing.

ROB

I like to use the word 'persnickety.'

MAGGIE

But right now, I have to do this.

MAGGIE SWEEPS AN ARMFUL OF ROB'S COLLECTIBLES (BOBBLE-HEADS, ACTION FIGURES, ETC.) OFF THE COFFEE TABLE ONTO THE FLOOR. ROB IS STUNNED FOR A BEAT.

ROB

You're lucky you're hot.

THEN ROB SWEEPS THE REST OF THE COLLECTIBLES ONTO THE FLOOR. THEY LAUGH TOGETHER AND MAYBE START TO MAKE OUT ON THE COFFEE TABLE.

END COLD OPENING

ACT ONESCENE BINT. ROB'S HOUSE - MORNING

ROB EXITS FROM THE BEDROOM IN HIS PAJAMAS. HE STARTS VERY CAREFULLY PUTTING ALL THE COLLECTIBLES BACK ON THE COFFEE TABLE IN THEIR EXACT RIGHT SPOTS.

MAGGIE ENTERS. ROB QUICKLY PRETENDS HE WASN'T DOING ANYTHING.

MAGGIE

Good morning, married guy.

ROB

Good morning, married lady. Okay. We didn't plan a real honeymoon. But I've got a couple days off work. Let's stay in, pull the shades, turn off the phones, and consummate the marriage for 48 consecutive hours.

MAGGIE

We already consummated the marriage.

ROB

I know. I liked it.

MAGGIE

Okay, I'm in. But first we've got to go tell our families we got married.

ROB

Now? What for?

MAGGIE

They're our families. We got married.

ROB

I already told my parents. It took
like two minutes. They weren't in, so
I sent a text.

ROB SHOWS MAGGIE HIS PHONE.

MAGGIE

(READS) We got mangled.

ROB LOOKS AT THE PHONE.

ROB

Yeah, the phone corrected my spelling
wrong. But they'll know what I meant.

MAGGIE

Well, my parents we have to tell in
person. I see them every Sunday
anyway.

ROB

Every Sunday we have brunch on Third
Street, say we're not going to order
champagne, get drunk on champagne, go
to the movies and yell at the screen.
That's our thing.

MAGGIE

Well, I've skipped some family Sundays, but I can't skip them forever.

ROB

Sure you can. Just take it one week at a time.

MAGGIE

I've got a big Mexican family. We're very close. We talked about this. You said you were really close to your family too.

ROB

I am. I see them almost every Christmas. My mom's kind of needy.

MAGGIE

Well, my family's even closer than yours, if you can believe it.

ROB

Whatever you need to do, I support you 100 percent. Just let me know how it goes. I'll be here for you.

MAGGIE

You're coming with me.

ROB

If I go, there'll just be a lot of yelling and hugging in some foreign language. I don't really like to be touched. (OFF HER LOOK) You don't count, you're hot.

MAGGIE

It's not a big deal. They'll love you, you'll love them, we'll be in and out of there in half an hour.

ROB

(OFF PHONE) Aw, look at this, my parents texted me. See? We're close. (READS) "Congratulations. Are you coming to Christmas this year?" Hang on.

ROB TYPES.

ROB (CONT'D)

No. And send.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARENTS' HOUSE - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR - DAY

MAGGIE AND ROB ON THE FRONT PORCH.

MAGGIE

It's going to be my mom, and my dad.

ROB

Okay.

MAGGIE

And maybe my aunt and uncle.

ROB

Okay.

MAGGIE

And their kids, and also some cousins.

And maybe some second cousins. And
their kids.

ROB

Okay. Do I have to talk to any of the
kids?

MAGGIE

No.

ROB

These people, are they all Mexican?

MAGGIE

(SMILES, SMACKS HIM) Yes.

ROB

Okay. Just mentally preparing myself.

Don't worry, I'll be charming.

MAGGIE STARTS TO RING THE DOORBELL AND STOPS.

MAGGIE

Just don't say anything embarrassing.

ROB

I won't. I just said I'll be my
charming self.

MAGGIE

Good.

MAGGIE STARTS TO RING THE DOORBELL AND STOPS.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

And don't make jokes you think are
funny but everyone else thinks are
offensive.

ROB

When have I ever done that?

MAGGIE

(DIPLOMATIC LIE)...Never. But don't
do it.

ROB

I thought this wasn't a big deal.

MAGGIE

It isn't. It's just this was the
biggest decision I've ever made
without asking my parents' advice. I
don't want them to think I can't take
care of myself.

ROB

Why would they think that?

MAGGIE

They won't, honey. I'm being silly.

MAGGIE STARTS TO RING THE DOORBELL AND STOPS.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Just let me do the talking.

ROB

Okay.

MAGGIE

And don't tell them how old you are.

ROB

Fine.

MAGGIE STARTS TO RING THE DOORBELL AND STOPS.

MAGGIE

And don't tell them your height.

ROB

They can tell how tall I am.

MAGGIE

Putting a number on it makes it worse.

ROB RINGS THE DOORBELL.

RESET TO:

INT. PARENTS' HOUSE - DAY

MAGGIE'S MOTHER OPENS THE DOOR AND LETS MAGGIE AND ROB IN. ALSO THERE ARE MAGGIE'S FATHER FERNANDO AND SEVERAL OTHER RELATIVES. IT'S A LOT MORE PEOPLE THAN ROB EXPECTED.

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

Margarita!

MAGGIE

Mama! Daddy!

FERNANDO

How is my baby girl?

LOTS OF HUGS AND WARM GREETINGS, HALF IN ENGLISH HALF IN SPANISH, AMONG THE FAMILY MEMBERS. ROB STANDS OFF TO THE SIDE, LOOKING UNCOMFORTABLE.

ROB

Hello.

A HUGGING RELATIVE GETS NEAR HIM AND HE QUICKLY DODGES AWAY, JUST IN CASE.

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

Hello. (THEN TO MAGGIE) And who is your friend?

MAGGIE

This is Rob, the guy I've been dating.

(RAMPING UP FOR BIG ANNOUNCEMENT)

And...

EVERYONE LOOKS DISAPPOINTED.

RELATIVES

(HALF-HEARTED) Oh. / So good-looking.

/ What a catch.

MAGGIE

And...

ROB

(THINKS HE IS GOING TO GET A BIG
LAUGH) This is a big family. They
must be putting something in the
tacos.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT ROB, CONFUSED. MAGGIE GIVES ROB A DIRTY
LOOK.

ROB (CONT'D)

That was a joke, of course. I'm sure
your family is big because of
Catholicism, or what have you.

MAGGIE

(HALF-HEARTED) And...

FERNANDO

(SPANISH, SUBTITLED) He is older and
less handsome than you described.

MAGGIE

Dad...

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

(SPANISH, SUBTITLED) Also shorter.

MAGGIE

I know.

FERNANDO

(SPANISH, SUBTITLED) What is his exact
height?

MAGGIE

(SPANISH, SUBTITLED) Putting a number
on it makes it seem worse.

ROB

What are you guys talking about?

MAGGIE

Nothing.

FERNANDO

But Margarita, it sounded like there
was something else you were trying to
say. And?

MAGGIE

And...

ROB STEPS FORWARD AND HOLDS MAGGIE'S HAND.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

I'm getting a cat.

RELATIVES

(UNDERWHELMED BUT POLITE) How nice. /

Oh. / (POLITE SPANISH)

IT LOOKS REALLY OUT OF PLACE THAT ROB IS HOLDING HER HAND.
ROB PULLS MAGGIE ASIDE.

ROB

Why didn't you tell them?

MAGGIE

It didn't seem like the right moment.

ROB

Well, when will it be the right moment? That was the whole point of coming here, so we could go home.

MAGGIE

I'll know the right moment when I see it.

ROB

Do we have to get a cat?

MAGGIE

No. Now can you try to make a good impression, please?

ROB

I thought I was. The guy who married us loved my tacos joke.

MAGGIE

He was drunk. And his Elton John costume was filthy.

ROB

At three in the morning, you take the Elton-John-impersonating priest you can get.

MAGGIE

True. (THEN) Look, just let them get to know you a little better, I'm sure they'll like you, and then we'll tell them.

ROB

Don't worry. I'm very likeable.
People tend to like me. I just don't
always give them the chance. But when
I give them the chance, look out.
Very likeable.

MAGGIE STARTS TO LOOK WORRIED.

MAGGIE

Actually, maybe we should go back to
me doing all the talking...

MAGGIE'S PARENTS COME OVER.

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

Rob. So wonderful to meet you.

SHE GIVES ROB A BIG ENTHUSIASTIC HUG. ROB TRIES TO DODGE IT,
BUT HE HAS NO CHANCE.

ROB RELUCTANTLY GOES TO HUG FERNANDO, ONLY TO FIND ALL
FERNANDO WANTS TO DO IS SHAKE HANDS.

ROB

Sorry.

FERNANDO

(SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING NICE TO SAY)

Congratulations on the new cat.

MAGGIE

Thank you.

ROB

We're both very excited.

WARM SMILES AND LAUGHTER ALL AROUND. ROB GIVES MAGGIE A LOOK
AS IF TO SAY "SEE?"

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

So, you are seeing our little girl. I keep hoping one of these days she'll find someone and finally give her poor mother some grandchildren.

MAGGIE

Mom...

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

Isn't our little Margarita wonderful?

ROB

Sure. Well, I call her Maggie. It's my little nickname for her. If I say Margarita all the time, I feel like I'm ordering drinks for a bunch of 15-year-old girls, ha ha.

MAGGIE WINCES.

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

My name is Margarita too. Perhaps you can think of a nickname for me.

ROB

(ON THE SPOT) Um... Big Maggie?

MAGGIE

(PAINED NOISE) Oh...

BUT BIG MAGGIE (LET'S CALL HER THAT FROM NOW ON) SEEMS PLEASED.

BIG MAGGIE

My own nickname! I love it!

BIG MAGGIE GIVES ROB A BIG HUG.

ROB

Ow.

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

Margarita, come with me and help your
Abuelita in the kitchen.

MAGGIE

I don't want to leave Rob...

ROB

I'm doing great. Help your Abuelita.

MAGGIE'S MOTHER

Abuelita? His Spanish is improving
already! Did you hear that?

Abuelita!

BIG MAGGIE AND ROB LAUGH TOGETHER AS MAGGIE RELUCTANTLY EXITS
WITH BIG MAGGIE TO THE KITCHEN.

AFTER A BEAT, ROB REALIZES HE HAS BEEN LEFT ALONE WITH
FERNANDO, WHO IS NOT LAUGHING AT ALL. UNCOMFORTABLE BEAT OF
SILENCE.

FERNANDO

So you are Rob.

ROB

Hi there. First, I just wanted to say
I'm a big fan of Mexican culture.
Also this dip is excellent. I believe
it's called guacamole.

FERNANDO

That is correct.

ROB

Thank you.

FERNANDO

What is it you do for a living, Rob?

ROB

I'm a landscape architect.

FERNANDO

(DISDAIN) So you are a gardener?

ROB

No, a landscape architect. It's different. I design outdoor environments...

FERNANDO

Yes, I understand. You are a gardener.

ROB

No, I-- wait, you're looking down on me for being a gardener?

FERNANDO

I don't. It is honest work. I just sometimes wish you people would stop using leaf blowers.

ROB

I-- Never mind.

FERNANDO

They are so noisy.

ROB

I... I'm sorry it bothers you.

FERNANDO JUST SHAKES HIS HEAD.

ROB (CONT'D)

(CHANGING SUBJECT) You know, I'm a big supporter of immigration rights. Those anti-immigration people are lunatics.

FERNANDO

They should build an electrified wall on the border and patrol it with cannons.

ROB

What?

FERNANDO

I am a self-made man, Rob. I play by the rules. Why should others be allowed to break them?

ROB

Well, you can't just deport millions of people...

FERNANDO

I came to this great country with nothing. I never asked for a hand-out or a leg up. And yet here I am, a successful business owner with photos of myself with three different members of the Bush family.

HE GESTURES TOWARDS THREE PHOTOS ON THE WALL OF HIM WITH GEORGE, GEORGE W. AND BARBARA BUSH.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

While some people with every advantage in life end up cleaning leaves out of other people's driveways.

ROB

I'm an architect. I went to three years of grad school.

FERNANDO

I am a great American patriot, Rob. Baseball and apple pie. Although I do not like baseball or apple pie. They are a bland Anglo sport and a bland Anglo food. But the principles behind them, I honor. Do you?

ROB

Sure. I'm an American. I like America.

FERNANDO

We shall see.

PEPE, A 12-YEAR-OLD BOY WALKS BY, SULLENLY LISTENING TO HEADPHONES.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Pepe, take your headphones off. You are with your family.

PEPE STOPS AND TAKES HIS HEADPHONES OFF.

FERNANDO (CONT'D)

Do you want to go play with your cousins?

PEPE

I'm good.

PEPE PUTS HIS HEADPHONES BACK ON AND SITS ON A NEARBY COUCH.

ROB

What's up with that kid?

FERNANDO

His father is in Mexico. He is going through a difficult time.

ROB

Looks like it.

FERNANDO

(SOFTENS) As long as you're dating Margarita... Perhaps you can get through to him where I cannot. With your blue-collar lifestyle and radical politics.

ROB

Maybe.

FERNANDO

If you could take an interest in him, I would be grateful.

ROB

Sure, yeah. Take him under my wing, teach him to fly? Can do. I will get that done.

ROB GOES OVER AND SITS NEXT TO PEPE ON THE COUCH. HE REALLY HAS NO DESIRE OR IDEA HOW TO TALK TO A 12-YEAR-OLD.

ROB (CONT'D)

So, uh, Pepe. What are you interested in?

PEPE

What? What's your problem?

ROB

Don't worry, I don't want to talk to you either. I'm just trying to get through the day.

PEPE

Are you trying to be my Big Brother or something?

MEANWHILE, BIG MAGGIE WALKS UP BEHIND THEM, TOTALLY PLEASED THAT ROB IS TAKING AN INTEREST IN PEPE.

ROB

No. Look, I don't like kids any more than you like adults. I hate kids. No interest in them. And even if I did like kids, you're at like the worst possible age. Well, that's not fair. You've got acne coming. But still.

BIG MAGGIE IS HORRIFIED AND BETRAYED. SHE HEADS OVER TO FERNANDO ACROSS THE ROOM.

PEPE

Is this some kind of bullcrap where you turn around and say you understand my feelings and you want to be my mentor?

ROB

God, no. You can go ahead and put your headphones back on, I don't give a crap.

PEPE

Good.

ROB

Good. (BEAT) You're the only person in this family I can talk to.

ROB GETS UP. MAGGIE RETURNS.

ROB (CONT'D)

Hey, can we tell them we're married yet and get the hell out of here?

MAGGIE

Did you talk to my dad? How did it go?

ROB

I think not bad.

MAGGIE

Really? How not bad?

ROB

I think almost completely not bad.
And your mom loves me. I told you --
very likeable.

MAGGIE

Oh, good. My parents already treat me
like a little girl who can't make her
own decisions, and the last thing I
need is for them to think I ran off
and married some weird jerk.

FERNANDO AND BIG MAGGIE COME OVER. THEY LOOK SERIOUS. THEY
GIVE ROB A LOOK LIKE HE'S A WEIRD JERK.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

BIG MAGGIE

Margarita, we would like to speak with
you for a moment upstairs.

MAGGIE

Okay.

ROB

Should I come, or...?

FERNANDO

(TO ROB) You stay here and enjoy the
guacamole you so correctly identified.

ROB

(TO MAGGIE) Don't forget to tell them
you know what! Spread the good news!

FERNANDO, MAGGIE, AND BIG MAGGIE EXIT UPSTAIRS. ROB IS LEFT ALONE WITH THE COUSINS, AUNTS, AND UNCLES. HE NODS HIS HEAD AT THEM WARILY.

ROB TAKES A BIG SCOOP OF GUACAMOLE AND ACCIDENTALLY DROPS IT ON THE FLOOR. HE LOOKS AROUND TO MAKE SURE NO ONE SAW AND TRIES TO PUSH IT UNDER THE COUCH WITH HIS FOOT.

HECTOR (30'S) COMES OVER TO ROB.

HECTOR

So you're Maggie's new hombre. Good
to meet you, man. I'm her uncle
Hector.

HECTOR OFFERS HIS HAND FOR A HANDSHAKE, WHICH HE QUICKLY TURNS INTO A HANDSHAKE-HUG, TO ROB'S CHAGRIN.

ROB

You look a little young to be her
uncle.

HECTOR

Its a big family of Mexicans, man,
sometimes babies pop out at weird
times. Hey, look! We're wearing the
same shoes!

ROB

So we are.

HECTOR

Well, mine are knock-offs. I don't
like to pay Keds prices. You and me
are going to be really good friends.
I can feel it.

ROB

Well, you know. Maybe.

HECTOR

Best friends, probably.

ROB

Anything's possible. Let's see how things go.

HECTOR

Hey, can you do me a tiny favor? I got a package in my car. I need you to keep it at your house for a few days. Just don't open it or ask what's in it.

ROB

I'm not going to do that.

HECTOR

Okay. But think about it. When we're best friends, we'll do this kind of thing for each other all the time, no questions. Where's your lady?

ROB

She's upstairs talking to her mom and dad.

HECTOR

Oh. That's not good.

ROB

What do you mean? Why isn't it good?

HECTOR

Upstairs is not good.

ROB

Why not? What isn't good about upstairs?

HECTOR

They don't go upstairs unless they have something bad to say. Everytime I go upstairs with them, they say something bad. "Hector, that thing you did embarrassed the family! Why did you do that terrible thing?" It's brutal up there.

ROB

What thing did you do?

HECTOR

Look, they are up there turning her against you. I guarantee it. If I were you, I'd get up there before it's too late.

ROB

I think I'll stay right here, thanks.

HECTOR

Suit yourself, amigo. I'm your best friend. I'm not just trying to stir up drama because I'm bored. (THEN) I think I hear crying.

HECTOR WALKS AWAY. ROB LOOKS AROUND TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS WATCHING AND HEADS UP THE STAIRS.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENTS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - DAY

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S PROBABLY THE MASTER BEDROOM -- FERNANDO AND BIG MAGGIE'S ROOM. WE SEE ROB IN THE HALLWAY, TENTATIVELY LOOKING AROUND. HE ENTERS.

ROB

(QUIET) Hello? Maggie?

HE LOOKS AROUND. THERE'S NO ONE THERE.

ROB STARTS TO LEAVE, BUT THEN SEES A PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE SITTING ON A CHEST OF DRAWERS. HE STOPS AND LOOKS AROUND, AND THEN PICKS IT UP AND CHECKS IT OUT. HE PEERS AT THE LABEL AND LOOKS IMPRESSED. THEN HE SPILLS THE BOTTLE AND HALF THE PILLS FALL INTO A HALF-OPEN DRAWER.

HE QUICKLY STARTS PUTTING PILLS BACK IN THE BOTTLE BEFORE ANYONE COMES IN. HE DIGS THROUGH THE DRAWER TO FIND THE REST OF THE PILLS, AND PULLS A DRAWER OUT TOO FAR AND THE ENTIRE DRAWERFUL OF MEN'S UNDERWEAR SPILLS ON THE FLOOR. AS ROB SCRAMBLES TO PUT IT BACK IN THE DRAWER, ABUELITA, AN OLD LADY WHO SPEAKS NO ENGLISH, ENTERS. SHE IS SHOCKED.

ABUELITA

(ANGRY SPANISH, NOT SUBTITLED) What
are you doing in here?

ROB

Hi. I'm just looking for Maggie.
Margarita. The smaller one.

ABUELITA

(A LOT OF ANGRY SPANISH)

ROB

Okay, there's no need to shout. Shh!
This can be our fun little secret.

ABUELITA

(MORE SHOUTING IN SPANISH, POINTS AT
THE UNDERWEAR IN ROB'S HAND)

ROB

I'm not into underwear. I just
dropped some pills in the drawer. I
wanted the pills.

ABUELITA

(KEEPS SHOUTING IN SPANISH)

ROB

Just be quiet! Please! Shh!

JUST THEN, MAGGIE, FERNANDO, AND BIG MAGGIE ENTER.

A BEAT OF SILENT SHOCK.

MAGGIE

What are you doing?

ROB

Trying to stop this crazy old woman
from snooping around in these drawers.
(TO ABUELITA) Shame on you.

FERNANDO

Why is my underwear drawer open?

ROB

It is? (TO ABUELITA) Why did you do
this? Are you insane?

ROB PUTS THE UNDERWEAR IN HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET.

BIG MAGGIE

That's my mother.

ROB

And she's lovely. A lovely woman.
Aristocratic cheekbones.

ABUELITA

(SPANISH) Go fuck yourself.

ROB

Back at you. (CHUCKLES) She's great,
isn't she?

A FEW RELATIVES HAVE GATHERED IN THE DOORWAY.

ROB (CONT'D)

So how are you? What were you guys
talking about?

MAGGIE

I think we should go.

ROB

We can go?

MAGGIE

Yes.

ROB

Really? So you told them we're
married?

HORRIFIED SILENCE.

HECTOR

Hooray!

MAGGIE

That was not the right moment.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE CINT. ROB'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

ROB SITS ON THE COUCH WHILE MAGGIE PACES.

ROB

I thought we patched things up with your parents at the end there.

MAGGIE

We didn't patch things up, we talked them out of dialing 911. There's a big difference.

ROB

In my experience, most good relationships start with not dialing 911. It's a positive.

MAGGIE

You touched all of my father's underwear and then tried to blame it on my grandmother.

ROB

Again, that was not my fault. It was a hilarious misunderstanding.

MAGGIE

We were at that house for half an hour. Half an hour! And you managed to make my entire family hate you.

ROB

Hector liked me.

MAGGIE

If anything, that makes it worse. My family's an important part of my life. Is it so much to ask that you get along with them even a little bit? I had this dream that someday you'd call my parents Mom and Dad.

ROB

I don't call my own parents Mom and Dad.

MAGGIE

What do you call them?

ROB

Jennifer and "Pal."

MAGGIE

You know what? Maybe we don't know each other as well as I thought we did.

ROB

No, we do. We do. I mean, we love each other, isn't that what matters?

MAGGIE

I don't know. Is it enough to love each other, if we're so different, we don't belong in each other's lives?...

AS SHE TALKS, MAGGIE LEANS ON THE COFFEE TABLE AND BRUSHES AGAINST ROB'S STUFF.

ROB

(WINCES) The Ringo Pez dispenser...

NOW MAGGIE IS PISSED.

MAGGIE

I think we rushed into this.

ROB

Maggie, just give me another chance, please. It's my first day being married. I'm not that good at it yet. But I'm going to make everything right, I promise.

MAGGIE

I don't know...

ROB

I'm not used to having a family like yours. And we got off to a rocky start. They seem to think I'm a child-hating Communist men's-underwear-fetishist. But some day, your Mom and Dad are going to look back and say, "Rob, our first impression of you was eighty to ninety percent wrong."

MAGGIE

I hope so.

ROB

I know so. I'm going to fit in with
your family so well, I'm going to need
to carry my passport with me when I go
to Arizona.

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - THAT NIGHT

ROB AND MAGGIE HOLD THE DOOR AS THE WHOLE FAMILY TROOPS INTO THE HOUSE. THEY'RE WARY OF ROB.

ROB

Thank you so much for coming. Good to see you again. Everyone please take your shoes off in the entryway...

NO ONE DOES.

ROB (CONT'D)

Okay. Then be sure to wipe your feet on the mat... No? Okay, no problem. We'll be dining in the kitchen tonight. Everyone follow Maggie.

MAGGIE AND RELATIVES HEAD FOR THE KITCHEN. ROB PULLS FERNANDO AND BIG MAGGIE ASIDE.

ROB (CONT'D)

Thanks again for coming. Family is so important to me, like it is to Maggie, and I just wanted a second chance to get to know you.

FERNANDO

How could we refuse? You are our little girl's current husband.

ROB

Great. See you in the kitchen!

FERNANDO AND BIG MAGGIE HEAD TO THE KITCHEN. HECTOR COMES OVER TO ROB.

HECTOR

This is awesome. No one in the family likes me, and no one in the family likes you. We'll be black sheep together.

ROB

They're going to like me. You'll see.

HECTOR

Nope. You're just not likeable. Neither am I. That's why we like each other so much.

ROB

The me everyone saw before -- that's not what I'm really like.

HECTOR

Hey, what's that in your pocket?

ROB CHECKS...

ROB

Apparently, it's Fernando's underwear.

HECTOR

Sweet! Can I have it?

ROB GIVES IT TO HECTOR.

ROB

Enjoy.

HECTOR

You the man.

ROB AND HECTOR HEAD FOR THE KITCHEN.

CUT TO:

SCENEINT. ROB'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

THE KITCHEN TABLE IS FAR TOO SMALL FOR THE AMOUNT OF TAKE-OUT FOOD AND NUMBER OF FOLDING CHAIRS SET UP FOR DINNER.

MAGGIE

Thanks for coming. Rob put together this whole thing. He's been working really hard on it.

ROB

I was going to get Mexican food, but that seemed too obvious, so I ordered Chinese. Everyone have a seat.

THE FAMILY SITS DOWN AROUND THE TINY TABLE.

ROB (CONT'D)

Welcome everyone to our little dinner to celebrate my marriage to your daughter.

EVERYONE LOOKS SADDENED BY THIS.

BIG MAGGIE

(SAD) It is a joyful occasion.

ROB

I prepared a little speech to welcome you all, in Spanish.

ROB PULLS OUT A PIECE OF PAPER.

ROB (CONT'D)

(READS) Gracias por usar traductor Google.

MAGGIE

You just said, "Thank you for using Google Translate."

ROB

Okay, I copied down the wrong part of the website. Never mind the rest of the speech. I'll wing it in English.

ROB CRUMPLES UP THE PIECE OF PAPER.

ROB (CONT'D)

Anyway, let's all have fun, maybe we can talk about kids -- they're cute, I like them -- and this great American non-Communist country of ours. Bottom line, I'm glad to have my new family in our home. Mom, Dad... welcome.

BIG MAGGIE AND FERNANDO SEEM CONFUSED TO BE CALLED MOM AND DAD. BIG MAGGIE LOOKS BEHIND HER TO SEE WHO ROB IS TALKING TO.

ROB (CONT'D)

It really sounded better in Spanish. Are you sure that said welcome to Google translate?

MAGGIE

Yes.

ROB

Okay then. How's that food?

NO RESPONSE. IT'S TENSE. MAGGIE LOOKS LIKE SHE IS IN HER WORST NIGHTMARE.

HECTOR

(COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO TENSION IN ROOM) It's great! Thanks!

ROB

Honey, why don't you show them some of our wedding photos.

MAGGIE

Oh, great idea! Let's do that.

ROB

Here, I have some on my phone.

HE GIVES HIS PHONE TO FERNANDO. HE BROWSES THROUGH THE PHOTOS AS BIG MAGGIE LOOKS ON. ROB COMMENTS ON THE PHOTOS:

ROB (CONT'D)

That's the chapel in Las Vegas where we got married. That's us doing shots in front of the chapel. You know what, skip the next couple pictures. Okay, that's the priest who married us.

BIG MAGGIE

He is wearing outrageous sunglasses.

FERNANDO PRESSES BUTTONS ON THE PHONE.

ROB

Okay, don't press that. No, that's a different set of photos...

FERNANDO PRESSES ANOTHER BUTTON.

FERNANDO

You are completely naked in this one.

ROB

Okay, no more photos. I'm taking the phone. Gimme.

ROB TAKES THE PHONE. MAGGIE PUTS HER HEAD IN HER HANDS. A VERY TENSE, AWKWARD BEAT OF SILENCE...

HECTOR

(STILL OBLIVIOUS) Seriously, this food really is delicious. What do you call this chicken that's sweet and sour?

MAGGIE

(HEAD STILL IN HANDS) Sweet and sour chicken.

HECTOR

Good name.

ROB

Hey, where's Pepe?

EVERYONE NOTICES PEPE ISN'T THERE.

BIG MAGGIE

He was here a minute ago.

ROB

You know, maybe someone should go look for him. He's going through a tough time. He probably needs someone to get through to him right about now. I'll be right back.

ROB HEADS INTO THE LIVING ROOM.

RESET TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

PEPE SITS ON THE COUCH, PLAYING A GAME ON HIS PHONE. ROB GOES OVER TO HIM.

ROB

Hey. What are you doing?

PEPE

Nothing.

ROB SITS DOWN NEXT TO HIM. PEPE KEEPS PLAYING HIS GAME.

ROB

Yeah, I don't feel like being in there either. The whole family's mad at me. And every time I try to make things right, it comes out wrong, and I end up making it worse. And all the while, the person I love just feels further and further away. (THEN) Probably kind of like how you feel with your Dad in Mexico, huh?

PEPE

This is exactly what you said you weren't going to do.

ROB

I know, I'm desperate! Come on, help me out.

PEPE

No.

ROB

Look, this evening isn't going well.

It's time for (to go to) plan B.

ROB TAKES OUT SOME MONEY.

ROB (CONT'D)

Tell them I'm getting through to you
and making a difference in your life,
and I'll give you 50 dollars.

PEPE

500.

ROB

What kind of child monster are you?

PEPE

500 dollars. I tell them you're an
awesome role model or a pussy who
whines about how misunderstood he is.
Your choice.

ROB

Okay, okay... all I have on me is 80
dollars... Look, this is a Ringo Pez
dispenser. Take it.

PEPE

I don't like the Beatles. I was born
in 1999. In Guadalajara.

ROB

You can sell it. It's very rare.
It's worth way over 500. I promise.

PEPE

Okay, deal.

ROB

Tell them I was mentoring you,
building your self-confidence, and
teaching you about the Founding
Fathers and the Declaration of
Independence. In Spanish. Also, your
Abuelita is getting forgetful and
easily confused, and sometimes in the
middle of the night you see her
wandering around the neighborhood and
peeing in the cat box.

THEY HEAD BACK TO THE KITCHEN.

RESET TO:

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

MAGGIE

And he said, "Oh no! There's a gremlin on the wing." And it was so funny...

NO ONE THINKS IT IS FUNNY.

BIG MAGGIE

Why would he make jokes about air safety?

MAGGIE

I don't know, Mom.

BIG MAGGIE

I think it's an important issue.

MAGGIE

Mom...

FERNANDO

Shh. We can get you out of this. It's a marriage. It's not something permanent, like a tattoo.

ROB AND PEPE COME BACK INTO THE KITCHEN.

ROB

Well, little Pepe seemed down in the dumps, but then we got to talking about something Ben Franklin once said to John Quincy Adams... why don't you tell them, Pepe?

PEPE

That isn't what happened. I've never heard of those dudes.

ROB

(SOTTO) You backstabber!

PEPE

I was just out there thinking about my Dad, and Rob told me he knew how I feel.

ROB

Okay, that was pretty good, keep going.

PEPE

He doesn't know anything about how I feel. But for a minute in there, I felt like he actually wanted to know. He acts like a jerk, I know, but I think under it all, he's actually an alright guy.

BIG MAGGIE

Oh, thank God. That's all I needed to hear.

FERNANDO

The fact remains, I do not feel we can trust him. He did who knows what he was doing in our bedroom, and then he tried to blame it on your own mother.

AS FERNANDO SPEAKS, ABUELITA NOTICES SOMETHING STRANGE IN HER PURSE. SHE REACHES INTO THE PURSE AND PULLS OUT... FERNANDO'S UNDERWEAR.

ABUELITA

(SPANISH, NOT SUBTITLED) What is this
doing here?

HECTOR SMILES AND WINKS AT ROB.

FERNANDO

How did that get in your purse?

ABUELITA

(SPANISH) I don't know.

BIG MAGGIE

Mama...

ABUELITA

(SPANISH) I didn't put this here. The
little pervert is plotting against me!

FERNANDO

Rob, it seems I owe you an apology.

ROB

Just promise me you'll get Abuelita
the help she so clearly needs.

ABUELITA

(ANGRY SPANISH TIRADE)

CUT TO:

INT. ROB'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

THE RELATIVES ARE ALL LEAVING.

MAGGIE

Goodbye, everybody! Thanks for
coming!

FERNANDO PULLS MAGGIE ASIDE.

FERNANDO

He is still an odd choice. Very odd.
But you're not my little girl anymore.
I support your decisions, whatever
they are.

MAGGIE

Thanks, Dad.

THEY HUG.

BIG MAGGIE COMES OVER AND HUGS ROB.

BIG MAGGIE

I can tell you will be my favorite.

MAGGIE

Except for me, right Mom?

BIG MAGGIE

(TO ROB) You will be my favorite.

MAGGIE

Mom?

ROB GOES OVER TO HECTOR.

ROB

You put the underwear in her purse?

HECTOR

That's what best friends are for.

HECTOR HOLDS OUT HIS HAND FOR A SHAKE.

ROB

(RELUCTANT) ...I guess that's true.

THEY SHAKE HANDS. HECTOR TURNS IT INTO A HUG AGAIN, AND ROB KIND OF TOLERATES IT.

HECTOR TAKES A PACKAGE WRAPPED IN BROWN PAPER OUT OF HIS JACKET AND HANDS IT TO ROB.

HECTOR

I just need you to keep this here for ten days. Don't open it.

ROB

It's weird how heavy this is.

HECTOR

Don't ask questions. See you in ten days.

HECTOR EXITS WITH THE REST OF THE FAMILY. PEPE PASSES BY ROB.

ROB

Hey... thanks.

PEPE

(RE: RINGO) If I can't sell this piece of crap, I'm slashing your tires.

ROB

Okay, then. Bye now.

ALL THE RELATIVES LEAVE. ROB AND MAGGIE SIT ON THE COUCH.

ROB (CONT'D)

I did good.

MAGGIE

Sort of.

ROB

What do you mean, sort of? I was great.

MAGGIE

You framed my poor grandmother. Did you see her face when she took my father's underwear out of her purse?

MAGGIE STARTS TO LAUGH DESPITE HERSELF AT THE THOUGHT OF THIS.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Okay, I guess that was pretty funny.

ROB LAUGHS TOO.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

How did you get Pepe to say nice things about you? That kid's totally impossible.

ROB

Oh, he's alright. But I had to bribe him. Eighty dollars and Ringo.

MAGGIE

Aw. You gave him Ringo? For me?

ROB

Also I'm holding some weird package from Hector. I think it might be a brick of uranium.

THEY LAUGH TOGETHER.

MAGGIE

We didn't rush into this did we?

ROB

Oh, absolutely. We definitely did.

MAGGIE

Yeah.

ROB

But I'm glad we didn't wait another
day.

MAGGIE

Me neither.

THEY KISS AND WE...

FADE OUT.