PICK ME UP
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COLD OPEN

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR - DAY

BETSY (early 30’s, a delightful trainwreck, think Betsy Sodaro) & GERBER (early 30’s, her older brother, even more of a delightful trainwreck, think Jon Gabrus) pull into a Taco Bell drive thru in their dingy old Honda, stoned and excited.

BETSY
(to microphone)
OK, OK, OK, hmmm, lemme get two chicken tacos, one cheesy double beef burrito--

GERBER
And one Volcano Nachos for me.

TACO BELL EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
OK, that’ll be--

BETSY
Whoa, hold up, what’s the rush microphone man, we didn’t say we were finished. Rude.

GERBER
We’re also gonna need five sides of Cheesy Fiesta Potatoes, extra well done, double s. cream.

BETSY
Nice. And two of everything on the left side of the menu. Double cheese on 1, 4, 5, 8, 12 and 18.

GERBER
And I was told if I said the password “LOCO” you would replace all the shells with Doritos.

BEAT.

TACO BELL EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
(reluctant, sigh)
That’s correct...

GERBER
Well. Loco. And THAT will be all.

MAN (O.S.)
Excuse me?

We REVEAL this whole time a buttoned up older BUSINESSMAN was sitting in the backseat uncomfortable and confused.
BUSINESSMAN
I really do have to get to my accounting conference.

GERBER
No problem, we’re ten minutes away.

BETSY
And don’t worry, we’re not charging you for this part of the ride, so remember that when you rate us.

GERBER
Every star helps.

We ANGLE ON their phone on the dashboard; it’s running a car service rideshare app, called RYDR (a la Lyft or Uber).

BUSINESSMAN
Maybe I should just get out here and take a cab the rest of the way.

GERBER
A cab?! What are you insane?! Those guys are animals, they’ll probably kidnap you. Trust us, we’re professionals--

BETSY
(calling out to cashier)
And don’t you skimp on the fire sauce or I’ll send my brother back there to cut your head off!

GERBER
(calming to cashier)
What my sister means is we’ve been burnt before by careless sauce-to-order ratios and we’d appreciate your attention to the matter.

BUSINESSMAN
That’s it. I’m gonna go--

He goes to open the door.

BETSY
Whoa, whoa, whoa! Wait! Please!

GERBER
We can’t afford another bad rating.

BETSY
We’ll give you the ride for free!

The businessman relents and closes the door.
BUSINESSMAN
Fine... This is all just... weird. Isn’t it usually supposed to be one person driving these things?

BETSY
The only thing that’s weird is that more people don’t drive with their family. I’m literally getting paid to hang out with my brother.

GERBER
Plus I can barely drive. I volunteered for Lasik surgery at a medical training college and now I have no depth perception.

MAN
Can we please go?!

GERBER
You got it boss, next stop, Dodger Stadium for the Counting Crows concert!

MAN
It’s an accounting conference at the Downtown Convention Center.

EXT. STREET
The car pulls an aggressive U-turn through traffic, and then drives off into the smoggy sunset of Los Angeles...

GERBER (O.S.)
Yeah, I was like sorry Mr. Jones, no way the Counting Crows are filling Dodger Stadium.

END COLD OPEN
ACT 1

INT. BETSY & GERBER APT - NEXT MORNING

Betsy walks out of the bedroom. Their apartment is a careless mess, old take out bags everywhere, a mishmash of found furniture with a thin layer of dust and resin over it all. She throws an old pizza crust into the toaster and pours herself a Gatorade into a coffee mug, stirring in some creamer. Gerber sleeps on the sofa, the DVD player still rolling The Patriot menu from the night before. He wakes up.

BETSY
(re: TV)
Gerb, did you do a Mel-athon?!

GERBER
Oh yeah. Gibson’s views on Jews aside, he’s still the best in the game at taking a punch.

BETSY
Sorry to sexile you last night.

GERBER
You kidding me? I’m not gonna box block you. It sounded like you were really letting him have it.

BETSY
(blushing)
Aaaw thanks.

GERBER
For a minute there you two were perfectly synced with the Lethal Weapon shoulder dislocating scene.

BETSY
That’s how it’s supposed to sound. Man, it’s been a while for you hasn’t it?

GERBER
No. It’s been like a day for me.

BETSY
I mean with someone else.

GERBER
Oh. Yeah, then 320 days. My 1-year annivirgery is coming up.

BETSY
A year! A goddamn year? My god, I’m a terrible sister.

(MORE)
I made a promise when we were kids to always have your back. And I’ve failed. Sometimes I worry that you’re the one taking care of me.

GERBER
That’s not true Betz.

BETSY
You’ve saved my life over a dozen times.

GERBER
Oh, I just turned you on your side.

BETSY
No. This is not ok. I’ve slipped in my duties as a sister, but that stops right now. I promise I’m gonna get you boned. Or you know, like, in the vicinity of someone’s naked genitals by their choice. I can’t literally do the thrusting for you.

GERBER
I don’t want some random girl to hook up with, I want something real. Like Hugh Jackman and his fat wife.

BETSY
That’s offensive!

GERBER
No, no, I’m the fat wife. And she’s the gay one.

BETSY
Oh, that is beautiful. But you’re not gonna have something like that until you dooo it with them. You gotta bang to hang. You gotta bone to own. You gotta finger to linger.

GERBER
Sure, I’d love for someone to sit on my face and decorate my place. But most girls just aren’t into me. Let alone the kind of a girls I’m into, like Lee.

BETSY
That’s insane. You’re the best guy I know. Remember how you used to read me bedtime stories every night to put me to sleep. Before you even knew how to read.
GERBER
Yeah, I was just guessing based on
the pictures until I was like 10.
You always loved “Stupid Goose
Hanging out with Ducks.”

BETSY
(sentimental)
That goose sure was stupid.
(them)
The point is, any woman would be
lucky to have you in their lives.

Just then coming out of the bedroom is the older BUSINESSMAN
from last night (played by a David Strathairn type).

BUSINESSMAN
Good morning Betsy. I really had an
amazing time last night.

He goes to kiss her, she turns and gives him the cheek.

BUSINESSMAN (CONT’D)
Can I see you again?

BETSY
(no thanks)
Ummm, sure... Hopefully you catch
me on the Rydr app sometime.

The businessman takes the hint, grabs his coat and lets
himself out.

GERBER
And don’t forget to rate us. Every
star helps.

He CLOSES the door. Betsy turns back.

BETSY
We are definitely getting 5 stars.
(then)
He’s getting 2.

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR - DAY
Betsy & Gerber keep talking, as they drive a passenger.

BETSY (CONT’D)
Women just need to get to know you.

GERBER
But I never get the chance, I’m
terrible at talking to them.
BETSY
How’d you get the last girl you slept with? Who was she?

GERBER
She was the waitress at the Buffalo Wild Wings.

BETSY
What’d you talk about with her?

GERBER
Buffalo Wild Wings. The opener was literally on a platter.

BETSY
And she never called you back? Did you wet wipe your hands before? Remember what happened to me when I went to jill off in bathroom after that Blazin’ Wings Challenge?

PASSENGER
Uch. I’ll get out here.

They drop off the PASSENGER, and start driving again.

BETSY
Don’t forget to rate us.

GERBER
Every star helps.

BETSY
(back to Gerber)
We just need to find you a conversation starter. Like a weird hat, a connection to a local murder, cat eye contacts—— Whoa...

Suddenly Betsy sees where they are, and her eyes light up...

EXT. DOG RUN - DAY / INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR - INTERCUT

It’s a hotbed of single people all easily talking about their dogs. Betsy & Gerber ogle as they slowly drive past.

BETSY (CONT’D)
Dogs! Of course! Everyone can start a conversation about dogs!

GERBER
Even I can talk about dogs! Also it’s good cause then women are like, hey, look at that guy picking up feces, he’s father material.
BETSY
Hell, you get a cute little pup
like one of those, and you won’t
even have to talk, the dog does all
the work. That’s it, we’re getting
you a dog right n--

SCRAPE! With neither of them keeping their eyes on the road
they’ve side swiped a car, knocking off their side mirror.

BETSY (CONT’D)
That’s my bad.

INT. AUTOSHOP - DAY
Gerber & Betsy pull in, their side mirror hanging. MIGUEL, an
old mechanic comes out.

GERBER
No! No! How many times Miguel?! Lee
and only Lee fixes our car.

MIGUEL
Lee is in the bathroom.

LEE (O.S.)
It’s OK Miguel, I got it.

MUSIC CUE: Bryan Adam’s “Everything I Do I Do It For You.”

Through Gerber’s smitten perspective in sexy SLOW MO, we see
LEE (Think Jessica Williams), Gerber’s dream girl, kick open
the bathroom door, flush with her foot and walk out. Her boss
points to the “Employees Must Wash Hands” sign. She gives him
the jerk-off motion, and packs a lip of chew.

END SLOW MO & MUSIC.

GERBER
Lee!

BETSY
Lee!

LEE
Sobieksi!

Gerber and Betsy laugh.

LEE (CONT’D)
Remember that chick? Where the hell
did she disappear to? I straight up
dug Never Been Kissed.
GLEDER

(flustered, reaching)
Yeah. Good point. Where did she go?
Oh crap, is she dead?

LEE

No, she’s alive. See you got a little side mirror issue.

Lee pulls out some tools. Betsy sees Gerber staring at her.

BETSY

Got any plans for the weekend, Lee?

LEE

Ehh, not sure. I’m filling in on drums for my friend’s all black Rush cover band, Uncle Tom Sawyer.

GERBER

(searching, under breath)
I... love... black... things.

LEE

Yeeeeeah, me too.
(then)
But I can’t be out too much, cause I just got a dog.

BETSY

NO WAY. You have a dog?!

LEE

Yeah, just got him last week. His name’s Charles Barkley. He keeps crapping all over my house so I brought him in.

ANGLE ON: A distinct little bulldog looking out the window.

GERBER

That’s crazy, we were JUST--

BETSY

Just got a dog too! What’re the odds we get a dog at the same time?

LEE

Probably pretty high. I feel like you’re not allowed to live in LA for more than a year without a dog.

BETSY

Our dogs should get together. I’m gonna be busy that day, but you and Gerber should do it without me.
LEE
That was a strange way to make plans, but sure, Sir Charles needs to hang out with some other dogs.

Lee drills the mirror back in.

LEE (CONT’D)
(re: car)
You’re good to go.
(then)
So Saturday afternoon we’ll do a little dog date?

GERBER
(paralyzed)
Uhhhh--

BETSY
Perfect.

Lee EXITS. Betsy & Gerber get in the car, close the doors.

BETSY (CONT’D)          GERBER
A DAAATE!            A DAAATE!

But then Miguel interrupts them.

MIGUEL
Your windows are still open.

INT. DOG SHELTER - NEXT DAY

Betsy & Gerber go to a dog shelter to pick out a dog. As they walk through, every dog in the pen loves them.

GERBER
This is wild, I didn’t think in a million years I’d have a shot with Lee. She’s it. She’s my trap queen.

BETSY
I’m so excited for you. You and Lee are gonna have so much to talk about.

GERBER
Also, it feels great to adopt a dog. It’s like paying it forward for all the times we were adopted.

BETSY
Totally, I can feel it healing my soul. Now, which dog says “have sex with my brother”?
GERBER
Betz, none of these dogs speak English. Yet.

BETSY
Oh, look at this little nugget.

A shelter worker, LENNON (think Lennon Parham) approaches.

LENNON
That’s my dog. I’ve never seen them react so positively to strangers before.
   (jokingly)
   You guys have meat in your pockets or something?

Betsy and Gerber both earnestly check their pockets.

GERBER
Turkey jerky.

BETSY
Two strips of bacon.

Lennon is dumbfounded.

GERBER
   (re: Lennon’s dog)
   Your dog’s real cute. Has anyone ever told you your dog’s butthole looks like Jesus?

LENNON
   (disgusted)
   Uhhh... no. So, what can I help you with today?

GERBER
Well we want to adopt a dog.

BETSY
   (re: Gerber)
   Gotta get this one some ass, ya know?

LENNON
No. I don’t.

Gerber points to a dog.

GERBER
Oh this one! Look how cute he is! He looks like Billy Crystal.

BETSY
Maahvelous! We’ll take him!
LENNON
OK. Well, we in the rescue dog
community take adoption very
seriously. It’s a very big
responsibility. First we’re gonna
need to schedule an appointment for
me to come to your home to make
sure it’s a suitable environment.

Betsy and Gerber look at each other nervous...

GERBER
Great! No problem. People often
say, “You two live like dogs.”

INT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT - DAY

MUSIC CUE: “One Foot in Front of The Other” from Revenge of
the Nerds. MONTAGE of Betsy & Gerber desperate to clean the
place up for the inspection. They scrub the dirty wall. They
sweep up the takeout bags. They scrape gum off the bottom of
the coffee table. The MONTAGE ENDS and they satisfyingly look
at the work they’ve done...

GERBER (CONT’D)
It’s amazing what a little teamwork-
(then, realizing)
Oh my god! We did almost nothing!

They’ve accomplished almost nothing, except for a little
clean patch on the dirty wall, a pile of takeout bags in one
corner and a square of gum missing from the coffee table.

BETSY
I know! When’s the shelter lady
coming?

GERBER
Two days! How much time do we have
left?!

Betsy looks at her watch.

BETSY
Just under two days!
(then, realizing)
We only cleaned for 3 minutes.

GERBER
We haven’t even finished the song...

Gerber goes over to the stereo and presses STOP.

BETSY
Oh, well then we have plenty of time
to get ready. Toss me a Babybel.
Gerber tosses her a red-wax covered Babybel cheese.

INT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT - DAY

Betsy, Gerber and their friend DREW (skinny, Southern, bisexual, think Drew Tarver) sit on the couch, stoned, still eating Babybel cheeses, continuing their Mel Gibson marathon, watching Passion of the Christ.

DREW
Jesus! Jesus gets bloody. Honestly, worse than a crucifixion would be having all that wet hair in my eyes and not be able to move it.

JESUS (O.S. FROM TV)
There is no greater love than for a man to lay down his life for his brother.

BETSY
(impressed)
I mean, the guy’s got some good points.

DREW
Someone just move that hair out of his eye!

GERBER
Ohhhhhhh... that’s why the cross looks like that. I get it now.

Just then there’s a KNOCK.

GERBER (CONT’D)
Oh crap, that’s the dog inspector! How long have we been sitting here?

They look at a big pile of Babybel wax shaped into a penis.

BETSY
(counting the size of the wax)
Huh, a day to do the balls, a day for the shaft-- two days!? We’ve been here for 2 days.

Gerber and Betsy jump up frantically.

GERBER
If we don’t get this dog my date’s screwed.

BETSY
No way Gerb, I won’t let happen.
INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT

Lennon waits, hearing GIANT CRASHES behind the door. Finally, Betsy and Gerber open the door, panting.

GERBER
Hi. Sorry if we kept you waiting, we were in the shower. And then we had to dry... completely.

BETSY
Come in.

We PAN through the apartment... It’s actually cleaner. A drape blows from the open window.

GERBER
Pretty clean, huh?

LENNON
(walking off)
I’ll just have a look around.

BETSY
(whispering to Gerber)
Oh my god, we’re smart.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT

Half of their possessions have been thrown out the window, strewn all over the street.

CUT BACK:

INT. BEDROOM

The room is pretty sparse with just a bunk-bed in the middle.

LENNON
Are there children living here?

GERBER
Just us.

LENNON
OK. So you sleep on a bunk bed.

GERBER
(proud)
Livin’ the dream, right.

CUT TO:
INT. KITCHEN

Instead of one regular sized fridge they have 4 mini fridges stacked on each other in a fire-hazard of extension cords.

LENNON
Never seen it done like that before.

GERBER
Not bad, huh? We have it organized by Mexican, Chinese, Pizza, Juiceboxes.

BETSY
Tie a rope around one, take it to the beach, doubles as a cooler. Don’t go stealing that idea, we’re still waiting to hear from Shark Tank.

One of the extension chords lets out a little spark, it hits Gerber on the arm, he flinches, but smiles through it.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Hanging from the shower head is a 60 lb. side of meat.

LENNON
And is that always in the shower?

GERBER
Only another 140 days while it dry-ages. Gotta have patience.

BETSY
(whispered to inspector)
Responsible. Check.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Lennon stands with Gerber and Betsy. In the background, Drew still sits on the couch watching TV.

GERBER
And we have permission from our landlord to have a dog. Right Drew?

DREW
Huh? I’m actually not sure that’s allowed--
GERBER
We’ll convince him. Don’t worry.

LENNON
Well, I think I’ve finished my inspection and I have to say I’m surprised.

GERBER
By how ready we clearly are to have a dog?

LENNON
No, by how absolutely disgusting this place is. Almost creatively so. I really can’t put my finger on what is wrong with you two, but I do know I can’t give you a dog.

BETSY
WHAT?! You’ve got to be kidding me?

LENNON
Have you looked around here guys? There’s at least 5 fire hazards in every room I walked in. There’s food everywhere. It’s clear you can’t take care of yourselves. Let alone another life.

BETSY
What?! We’ve been taking care of each other our whole lives! And think we’re doing great!

GERBER
So, you’d literally rather kill the dog than give it to us? Fine. Kill it. But the blood is on your hands.

BETSY
No one tells us what we can and can’t do. We’ll just go buy a dog. What do you think about that you dog snob?!

LENNON
They start at $700 dollars.

GERBER
What?! Our car cost $412.

BETSY
That’s fine, we can cover that. (Then)
Drew can we borrow $700 dollars?
DREW
Look, I know I’m rich, but my parents said I couldn’t give you any more money until you paid me the last 3 months rent. Oh man, that was really hard for me to say. I don’t have the constitution to be a landlord.

BETSY
Oh come on! We all contribute here. You think this Netflix just pays for itself Drew?

DREW
No, I pay for it.

LENNON
OK, so I’m gonna leave.

BETSY
But we need a dog for Gerber’s penis!

LENNON
See, see, that’s weird! Your whole relationship with your brother is uncomfortable and gross.

She EXITS.

DREW
Y’all do talk about each other’s privates A LOT.

END ACT 1
ACT 2

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR - DAY

Betsy & Gerber drive a passenger.

GERBER
Oh this is even worse than if we hadn’t made plans with Lee in the first place. Now she’s gonna think I’m a liar.

BETSY
Hey. We are getting you a dog. We just have to figure out how. How hard could it be to find one?

GERBER
I do feel like I see them around all the time.

They stop at the curb to drop an OXYGEN TANKED OLD LADY off at the hospital.

GERBER (CONT’D)
Have a nice day!

BETSY
Don’t forget to rate us.

GERBER
Every star helps.

The old lady wheezes her way out. Betsy has an idea.

BETSY
I think I know a place we can look.

INT. VETERINARY OFFICE - DAY

Gerber & Betsy approach the front desk receptionist.

BETSY
Hello. Do you have any dogs that you were planning on killing today?

RECEPTIONIST
Excuse me?

GERBER
Like old guys, weak knees, bad hearts, lumpy stuff all over.
BETSY
You think we could have him before you whack him?

RECEPTIONIST
Get outta here.

Betsy’s phone DINGS. It’s the RXDR APP, she looks at it.

BETSY
We got an airport fare.

GERBER
Oooh now I have an idea.

EXT. AIRPORT CURB – DAY

Betsy and Gerber drop a fare off at the airport. They see a COP and his DRUG SNIFING DOG.

GERBER
Excuse me officer? You got any of those dogs nearing retirement.

BETSY
You know, like ones that are getting too old for this shit?

GERBER
Or better yet, renegade dogs that won’t follow rules and can dislocate their shoulders on command?

COP
Get outta here.

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR – OUTSIDE VENICE BEACH

Betsy and Gerber talk to OLLIE, a Venice homeless hippie type, with two dirty dogs next to him.

GERBER
Hey Ollie, think we could have one of your dogs? He’d get to live in a house with us.

OLLIE
Whoa. You think because I am without home I would just abandon my best friends? That hurts a lot, I wouldn’t trade Sheldon and Samantha for anything in the world. Except heroin. Do you have heroin?
BETSY
Nah, sorry man. Still no.

OLLIE
Get outta here!

They PULL AWAY.

OLLIE (CONT’D)
(calling off)
And don’t you dare think about
buying from a puppy mill!

EXT. BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Drew, beleaguered, starts to pick up the garbage Betsy and Gerber threw out their window. He notices something.

DREW
Hey, why’d they take my cocoa butter soap?

He holds it up to reveal a bite mark in it. Just then the guys, exhausted, pull up into their apartment’s carport.

DREW (CONT’D)
Oh good, you’re back. A bunch of the tenants have been complaining about all the garbage you threw out the window yesterday. Thought we could all just clean it up?

BETSY
Drew, we’re in the middle of something a little bigger than you right now.

DREW
Oh, ok. Well why don’t you just give me a shout when you’re ready to do it.

Drew heads inside the building holding his soap.

BETSY
Also don’t eat that chocolate bar, I think it’s spoiled.

GERBER
(defeated)
Maybe I should just cancel the date with Lee.
BETSY
No! We can’t give up. How about I set you up with Eileen? I feel like Eileen was always into you.

GERBER
Eileen is a prostitute.

BETSY
Exactly. You will definitely get to Spiderman.

Betsy does the jerk off motion and then shoots a spider web.

BETSY (CONT’D)
Problem solved.

GERBER
That doesn’t solve anything. I want to Spiderman someone I love. Or could love. Or at least doesn’t have strict no kissing rules.

They hear a NOISE rummaging through trash. Their eyes go wide.

BETSY
Oh my god, do you see that?

We REVERSE to REVEAL they’re looking at a COYOTE that’s rummaging through the stuff from their apartment they’d thrown on the street. Betsy and Gerber freeze.

GERBER
(elated)
A doggy!

BETSY
He’s perfect! Thank you Sixty-Ninus, goddess of sex.

The coyote starts to walk over to them, smelling their pants.

GERBER
Look, he smells your pocket meat. We need to get him inside, give it to him.

BETSY
But this chicken apple sausage was supposed to be my late night treat...

Off Gerber’s look, Betsy takes a bite of sausage and gives the coyote the rest. As they lure the coyote in they walk past a poster above the trash, that has a picture of a coyote and reads “KEEP TRASH CLOSED, KEEP COYOTES AWAY!”
GERBER
What should we name him?

BETSY
Well, what fits his personality?

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The coyote scratches crazily at their bathroom door, leaving deep gashes in the wood. Betsy & Gerber smile ear to ear.

GERBER
Mr. Jellybean, awwww, he’s trying to get to the dry-aged shower meat. (adorable voice) Need to be patient Jellybean. It’s not weady yet.

Betsy holds up a rubber squeaky toy and starts squeaking it.

BETSY
Does Mr. Jellybean want his binky? I said does Mr. Jellybean want his binky?

GERBER
Why isn’t he responding?

BETSY
It’s gonna take time to train him.

GERBER
Hey, I hate to ask, but do you think Jellybean’s like a little aggressive? And like don’t his legs look extra spindly and his eyes have this “I’m not looking at you, I’m looking through you” kind of evil.

BETSY
Oh stop it. Sure, he’s not some toy poodle, but remember how we looked before we got adopted? There’s a beautiful and loving dog in there. He just needs a little B.L.T.

BEAT. Betsy holds up a sandwich.

GERBER
Yeah, you’re probably right.

Betsy crawls over with the sandwich.

BETSY
(cutesy voice)
Isn’t that right?
(MORE)
Isn’t that right you big ole softie? You gonna learn a bunch of tricks for mommy? Show ‘em off to that animal shelter bitch who doubted us?

The coyote scarfs the sandwich.

BETSY (CONT’D)
Whoa. He really needs his meat.

GERBER
Sound like anyone you know?

Gerber and Betsy both laugh extra big as the song “PEOPLE LET ME TELL YOU ‘BOUT MY BEST FRIEND,” starts to play as we...

FADE TO MONTAGE

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Betsy & Gerber proudly walk down the aisle with the coyote on a leash. She can barely control him as he drags and thrashes. People pick up their children and run away.

EXT. STREETS/ INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR - NIGHT- MONTAGE

Betsy and Gerber stick their heads out of the car windows as they drive, sticking their tongues out like dogs.

GERBER
Aaaahhh! It’s so much fun!

BETSY
Like this Jellybean!

The coyote ignores them, digging at the seat.

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT - MONTAGE

The coyote has now disappeared into what seems like a den that it’s dug out of the couch. Betsy & Gerber happily hang a hand drawn sign on the entrance hole that reads “Jellybean.”

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Gerber comes over with a cart full of entire roasts of meat.

BETSY
...What about food for Jellybean?
INT. SUPERMARKET — MOMENTS LATER

Gerber comes back with double the amount of meat in his cart.

BETSY
Perfect.

EXT. STREETS/ INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR — MONTAGE

Gerber pulls over to pick up a RIDER, who opens the door.

RIDER
AAAHH!!! HOLY SHIT!!!!

The rider is instantly horrified at the sight of the coyote and slams the door shut and runs away.

GERBER
Hmm, must have been allergic.
(then, out the window)
Don’t forget to rate us!

BETSY
Every star helps!

INT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT — MONTAGE

Betsy puts a piece of meat into the squeaky toy from before.

BETSY
Does Mr. Jellybean want his binky?

Jellybean, now interested, snaps and grabs the toy from her.

BETSY (CONT’D)
It worked! We trained him!

Betsy holds up her hand to find a bad gash in the center.

BETSY (CONT’D)
(re: hand)
Oh boy, that’s deep.

END MONTAGE.

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S BEDROOM — NIGHT

Betsy & Gerber lay in their bunk beds. Their clothes are torn and they’re both scratched up from the day.

GERBER
I can’t sleep I’m so excited.
BETSY
Lee’s gonna love Jelly. And then at that point it’s just like one “Whoops our hands touched when we went to pick up this frisbee at the same time” away from the bang-hang.

GERBER
Can I admit something to you? It’s so silly, but I day dream about Lee and I’s wedding all the time...

FLASH TO:

INT. WRESTLING RING - FANTASY

Lee, in a beautiful white bride’s dress, stands looking adoringly at Gerber who is dressed in a tux-singlet. Betsy is his best man in “formal” Ultimate Warrior paint. She smears her makeup with tears of joy. We reveal the priest marrying them is the early 90’s wrestling duo, Legion of Doom.

LEGION OF DOOM
...And you may now body slam the jabroni.

Gerber and Lee lovingly pick up Drew and body slam him onto a napkin-wrapped glass.

DREW
Mazel Tov!

BACK TO REALITY:

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gerber finishes telling her his beautiful fantasy.

GERBER
...and obviously Taco Bell would cater the whole thing.

BETSY
Aaaaw that sounds beautiful. A tuxedo singlet would really flatter you.

GERBER
Thanks sis. Well, sleep tight.

BETSY
Don’t let the bed bugs bite.
They both spray a bed bug disinfectant mist over themselves, flip off the lights, and then curl up to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD LADY’S APARTMENT

Drew holds a flashlight and a broom as an OLD LADY points behind her fridge. He was clearly asleep and hates helping.

DREW

Mrs. Galambos, you really can’t call me this late just cause you think you heard a mouse back here.

He goes to look behind the fridge, when suddenly there’s a piercing HOOOOOWL! Drew jumps back, almost pisses himself.

CUT BACK:

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS

The long, haunting HOOOOOWL continues. Gerber & Betsy’s eyes open. It goes on uncomfortably long.

GERBER

He probably just wants to sleep in bed with us.

BETSY

Yeah, that sounds like a sleep-in-bed whine.

The howling finally stops. They close their eyes to sleep.

EXT. BETSY & GERBER APARTMENT BUILDING

We TIME LAPSE as NIGHT turns to DAY.

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S BEDROOM – NEXT MORNING

Gerber lays awake in the bottom bunk, as Betsy continues sleeping in the top bunk.

GERBER

(lightly)

Hey Betz, ya up?

No response. He lightly rocks the bunk bed back and forth.
GERBER (CONT’D)
Bootz? Bitzy? Betz of the Betz
starring Eric RoBETZ?

No response. He rocks the bed back and forth even harder. Betsy is thrown off the top bunk, landing with a THUD on the ground, awake now.

BETSY
Oww...

GERBER
So now that you’re up, wow, there’s so much to do before the date this afternoon. Like, should I bring her a gift? Should I bring her dog a gift? What should I wear? What should Jellybean wear? Where exactly is the female G-spot?

BETSY
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Take a deep breath. You’re gonna be fine. All you have to do is be yourself and I know she’s gonna love you.

GERBER
(relieved)
Thank you Betsy, I needed to hear that. I just gotta be myself.

She gets up and goes to the closet.

BETSY
(rapid listing)
OK, where is that shark-skin suit you wore to prom? Definitely wear that tonight. Pick up a bone and a nice box of chocolates. Dogs love chocolate and Lee loves making soup stock. And I don’t think you’ll get down the pants on the first date but remember the G-spot is just past the doorway, turn in at the first corner.

They EXIT the bedroom.

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT
They open the door, and Betsy notices something on the floor. She picks up a fluffy SQUIRREL TAIL.

BETSY
Aww, did you buy Jellybean a little squirrel-tail toy from the pet shop?
GERBER
No. Did you buy him a little squirrel head toy--

He REALIZES it’s a mangled SQUIRREL CARCASS.

GERBER (CONT’D)
OH GOD! I feel like all those squirrels I shot in Oregon Trail didn’t prepare me at all for this!

BETSY
Where’s Jellybean?!

GERBER
Do you think he did this?

They look and see the window was broken.

BETSY
No! Jellybean wouldn’t hurt a fly.

GERBER
Maybe the squirrel broke IN to the house and Jellybean was protecting us.

BETSY
Yeah, then he went out the window to protect us from other animals he heard plotting to hurt us.

GERBER
Yeah! I can see that possibly happening. So, what do we do? The date with Lee is in a few hours.

BETSY
I’m on the case!

We reveal Betsy is sitting on a case of beer. She gets up.

GERBER
Oh good, I was wondering where that case of beer was. Pop ‘em open, we’re gonna need all the thinking help we can get.

BETSY
Gimme that brain juice. We got a dog to find!

Gerber throws Betsy a beer and she cracks it open.

END ACT 2
EXT. STREETS

Betsy, Gerber & Drew walk around looking for Jellybean.

GERBER
Jellybean? Jellybean baby?

BETSY
Here Jelly! We got meat for you!

In the background we start seeing a lot of telephone poles and store windows have signs for OTHER MISSING PETS.

GERBER
Wow, a lot of other pets went missing last night. I wonder if there’s some pet serial killer on the loose stealing all our pets?

BETSY
Jelly could really be in trouble.

DREW
So, what does your dog look like?

GERBER
Oh, he’s just the cutest.

BETSY
About my height and weight.

GERBER
Big big teeth. Very sharp.

BETSY
And wittle claws that can rip through a bathroom door.

GERBER
(checking his watch)
Uh, Betz, it’s almost time for my date. What am I gonna do?

BETSY
This is your chance with Lee. Go.

GERBER
But, if I don’t have a dog then how am I gonna even talk to her?

BETSY
Imagine the dog was there, you already talked about it, and now you’re comfortable and can just be yourself!

(MORE)
BETSY (CONT'D)
Cause you’re the freaking best. That’s enough. And if that’s not enough, just stall. I promise I’ll find Jellybean and bring him to you. Drew, give him the keys to your car.

DREW
My parents told me I’m really not supposed to loan you my car agai--

BETSY
Come on, not now Drew! We need this!

DREW
(relents, hands over keys)
Fine. Here.

BETSY
Go get your pinky stinky.

Gerber hugs Betsy, and goes to hug Drew, who instead KISSES HIM ON THE LIPS.

DREW
Don’t let love slip through your fingers.

Drew stares at him expectantly.

GERBER
Stiiill nothing on my end. Sorry Drew. Gotta go.

DREW
Noted. Go get her!

INT. DREW’S CAR

Gerber races and swerves in the car, frantically trying to put on his shark skin suit and a tie. He squints ahead.

GERBER
How far away is that light?

He SLAMS on the brakes.

GERBER (CONT’D)
Oh very close.
(out the window)
Sorry, no depth perception!

EXT. STREETS

Betsy and Drew keep shouting for Jellybean, when they run into Lennon, the animal shelter worker, walking her dog.
BETSY
Oh. It’s you.

LENNON
What’re you doing?

BETSY
Remember you said you didn’t think I should have a dog? Well, guess what? I found a dog. So screw you. I taught it tricks. I took it to the super market. I have over 200 slow-mo videos of it. And then I lost it. So, I don’t know where that leaves us.

LENNON
You’re lucky the rescue dog community is willing to look past stupid owners if it’s to help an innocent animal... I’ll get the cavalry. Hash tag Find Jellybean.

She whips out her phone and starts typing.

EXT. DOG RUN

Gerber skids to a stop, rushes into the park. He sets up a romantic table with candles, snacks and music on his phone.

GERBER
...And one minute to spare!

He sits down, cleans himself up, and wipes off the sweat.

GERBER (CONT’D)
Just be myself. I’m enough.
(practicing)
“Care for a wine? Some combos?”
Great. Should be here any second...

Awkward beat of silence as he looks around. Where’s Lee?

EXT. STREETS

Betsy & Lennon lead a group of intense dog owners, calling Jellybean’s name, putting up flyers, tweeting. A car speeds by.

LENNON
SLOW DOWN THERE’S A DOG ON THE LOOSE!

Suddenly they all hear a dog BARKING.

BETSY
You hear that?
DREW
It’s coming from over there!

They rush to see a little dog under a car barking back at a coyote trying to attack it.

LENNON
Oh my god, that coyote is trying to attack that little dog.

Betsy’s eyes go wide. She recognizes them both... LEE’S DOG, Charles Barkley and their “dog” JELLYBEAN.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOG PARK

Gerber sits sadly in the park by himself, finishing a Babybel. He’s made a small penis from the Babybel red wax.

GERBER
Aaaw man, she’s...
(counting the wax)
Twenty minutes late. Did she stand me up?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS

Lee scrambles around the streets calling out.

LEE
Charles Barkley?! Charles Barkley?!?

CUT BACK:

EXT. STREETS

Lennon suddenly furious, realizes...

LENNON
That coyote is why all the local animals keep disappearing!

BETSY
Coyote? Wait? That? You sure that’s a coyote? It looks like a dog to me.

LENNON
Of course it’s a coyote. And some idiot probably left their garbage open or worse, fed it. These people should be thrown in jail!
The mob ad libs angry agreement. Betsy realizes she screwed up.

**BETSY**
Hmmmmm.... Yeah... Throw ‘em in jail!

**DREW**
We need to get the coyote away from that dog!

Betsy starts to back away from the group to escape, when she gets a text from Gerber, “No need to rush finding the dog...”

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. DOG PARK**

Gerber sits sadly texting, “I think Lee stood me up.”

**CUT BACK:**

**EXT. STREETS**

One more text reads, “I needed to finish the Mel-athon anyway.” Betsy feels awful. She looks at the angry dog owners shouting and throwing rocks at the coyote. But if she goes back now to save Lee’s dog for Gerber, they’ll pummel her.

Until... She spots something: Lennon’s DOG’S BUTTHOLE.

We SMASH INTO an EXTREME CLOSE-UP of the butthole. ‘Tis JESUS! A TRAGIC RELIGIOUS OPERETTA begins, as we see from the perspective of Betsy’s imagination, the JESUS IN THE DOG’S BUTTHOLE TALKS...

**DOG BUTTHOLE JESUS**
There is no greater love than for a man to lay down his life for his brother.

Betsy knows what she must do. She walks towards the angry mob.

**BETSY**
(to Drew)
When I say “now,” grab the dog.

The mob stops throwing stones and watches Betsy, confused. She dramatically pulls out of her pocket the SQUEEZE TOY.

**BETSY (CONT’D)**
DOES MR. JELLYBEAN WANT HIS BINKY?!

**DREW**
What’re you doing?

The coyote stops growling and looks up.
BETSY
I SAID, DOES MR. JELLYBEAN WANT HIS BINKY?!

LENNON
Wait, that’s Jellybean?!

The coyote comes over and snaps the binky out of her hand.

BETSY
(in pain)
Nooooowwwwww!!!

As the religious MUSIC CRESCENDOS, a CRANE shot lifts up into the air as Betsy holds her arms outstretched, her two hands bleeding from the center from coyote bites.

LENNON
Oh my god. This is your “dog” isn’t it? You and your brother are the morons who lured a coyote into the area. Of course you are.

BETSY
No, my brother had nothing to do with it, it was just me. And come on, coyotes look like dogs. A reasonable person could make that mistake. It’s reasonable. Reasonable!

Drew goes over and scoops up Lee’s little dog.

BETSY (CONT’D)
The point is, I saved this little dog, and everyone’s safe, no harm no foul.

LENNON
There were like at least 6 other pets that it killed before this. You saw the posters.

BETSY
Uhhhh...
(then, to coyote)
Run Jellybean! Run to the hills! I’ll distract them!

Betsy runs away.

LENNON
Get that shit head!

All the angry dog owners begin to chase her.
EXT. BETSY & GERBER’S APARTMENT

Betsy runs to the car, Lee’s dog in tow, as the crowd of angry dog owners follow her down the street.

    BETSY
    Come on. Come on.

She pulls out her car key fob, only to find it’s been chewed through by Jellybean.

    BETSY (CONT’D)
    Crap, Jellybean.

With it broken she fumbles to manually open the door. Just enough time for the mob to catch up.

    BETSY (CONT’D)
    (playing cool)
    Someone order a Rydr? Dog friendly.

They close in on her.

EXT. DOG PARK - LATER

Gerber sits, completely bummed about being stood up. Just then Betsy sits down next to him.

    GERBER
    Hey Betz... She stood me up.

    BETSY
    No she didn’t.
    (holds up dog)
    Lee lost her dog, that’s why she didn’t show up.

    GERBER
    Oh my god! Wow. And you found him?

    BETSY
    Yep. Crazy coincidence.

    GERBER
    That’s insane? What about Jellybean? Did you find him?

    BETSY
    I did, but he just seemed so happy running around and free, so I let him go. Some dogs just weren’t meant to be caged.

    GERBER
    Maya Angelou. Beautiful.
BETSY
Now how about we go bring this little guy back to Lee?

INT. BETSY & GERBER’S CAR

Betsy drives with Lee’s dog in Gerber’s lap. She stops the car outside an apartment.

BETSY
We’re here. Go for it.

GERBER
Thanks for always having my back Betz. You’re the best sister in the world.

This really lands on Betsy.

BETSY
And you’re the best brother. So we’re even.

Gerber and Betsy hug. Gerber gets out.

BETSY (CONT’D)
(calling out)
And remember! If you cum in your pants, pretend it’s your pre load!

A mom pushes her stroller by just as Betsy says that.

Gerber walks to the front door of Lee’s house. He’s got a bloody hand print in the back of his shirt.

We watch from Betsy’s POV through the car window: Gerber rings Lee’s doorbell, holding the dog. Lee opens up, looking like a mess, holding missing dog flyers, and a sad mouth full of chewing tobacco. She sees her dog and is elated. Lee hugs Gerber super hard. She’s so happy and invites him in.

Betsy smiles, job well done. Just then comes a DING from the RYDR APP; a fare. She starts the car and pulls an aggressive U-turn through traffic. As we watch her go, we see the back of the car has been spray painted “DOG MURDERERS” and a couple windows were smashed up.

END