

Not the Norm

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. YARD - DAY

CLOSE UP on a YOUNG BOY, SCREAMING in fear then runs off.

FOCUS ON a MAN dressed as a clown, NORMAN POONER, masked beneath a layer of white face paint, round red nose and frizzy yellow wig. He's tilting his head and cracking his jaw, attempting to shake off the possible ear drum damage caused by the screaming boy.

NORMAN  
(to himself)  
Okay...

We PULL BACK, Norman's a small pawn amidst an overly eccentric children birthday party in the expansive backyard of a grandeur home. It's a rich kids fairytale.

Children running wild, two ponies succumbing to repetitive rides, while PARENTS nudge each other out of the way to get the best cell phone video. An inflatable princess jumping castle's full of tiny tots. There's a cotton candy machine and the most delectable spread of desserts one has ever seen!

Norman's stepping slowly across the grass.

NORMAN  
(to himself, while looking  
around)  
I'm in Hell.

He reaches into the oversize pocket of his clown outfit and pulls out his cell phone, snapping a couple of photos.

From behind, he hears a WOMAN'S voice.

ANGLE ON WOMAN, by her side, her nine year old daughter, it's her birthday party. The WOMAN oozes wealth, late 20's, dressed in a crisp white pants suit.

WOMAN  
Excuse me.. Mr. Clown.

Norman's rolling his eyes, placing his phone back into his pocket, forcing a smile, he faces her.

NORMAN  
(goofy voice)  
There's the birthday girl!

(CONTINUED)

The little girl staring back at him, a spoiled expression upon her face.

NORMAN

Would you like a doggy balloon?

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a long balloon, placing it to his lips, he begins blowing.

GIRL

(sour attitude)

Clowns are stupid!

The girl KICKS Norman's leg as he's in the middle of blowing up the balloon, his mouth opens, the balloon flies aimlessly into the air, bending over, rubbing his shin.

NORMAN

You little shit!

The girl runs off.

The WOMAN'S giving him an appalled look. Norman realizing his outburst.

WOMAN

Excuse me?!

NORMAN

I'm soo sorry Mrs. Petrosian.

MRS. PETROSIAN

Do you know how much fucking money I've spent on this fucking party?

NORMAN

(looking around)

A lot?

MRS. PETROSIAN

Yeah, a fucking lot. And I don't intend to have some loser clown ruin my little girl's special day.

NORMAN

I'm so sorry. That was totally unprofessional. It won't happen again.

MRS. PETROSIAN

(composing herself)

Just... Can you be a happy fucking clown?

NORMAN

Yes.

MRS. PETROSIAN

(annoyed)

Great.

She storms off.

Norman turns around and is immediately STRUCK in the groin with a soccer ball by a gaggle of chuckling children.

NORMAN

(fighting off the pain while  
biting his lip)

Mother....

EXT. PATIO - DAY - CONTINUOUS

We follow KATHERINE CAMERO, (Jennifer Lawrence type) 30's, pretty, brown hair tastefully pulled back, wearing a simple yet sophisticated Summer dress. She walks through a beautifully decorated outdoor patio, smiling as she passes people by, sporadically using a pen to jot notes down on a post-it pad. She picks up a cocktail napkin off the ground, places it in a trashcan behind a bar. It's a celebration, h'ordeuvres and champagne served by a staff.

As she's jotting away on the post-it pad, she hears someone calling her name.

VOICE (O.S)

Katy!

She turns around, JOCELYNN CARUTHERS, gorgeous, blond, late 20's, a runway beauty dashing towards her.

JOCELYNN

Katy!

KATY

Hey Joce.

They hug, Jocelynn noticing the post-its.

JOCELYNN

You still use those things?

KATY

Huh? Oh, yeah. Just for quick reminders and stuff.

(CONTINUED)

JOCELYNN  
We so need personal assistants.

KATY  
You teach yoga.

JOCELYNN  
(laughs)  
Thank you so much for organizing  
this. Everything is perfect!

KATY  
I'm really happy for you.

JOCELYNN  
(taking a sip from her  
champagne glass)  
Can you believe it's already been a  
year?

KATY  
It's crazy.

JOCELYNN  
(excited, placing her glass  
down on a table)  
Oh! Look!

She extends out her hand, revealing a gorgeous diamond ring.

KATY  
Wow. It's gorgeous.

JOCELYNN  
I know. Phillip surprised me last  
night, then we had the most amazing  
sex. He didn't even need a Cialis.

KATY  
(jokingly)  
Maybe doctors should start  
prescribing diamonds for arousal.

JOCELYNN  
I mean the wedding ring was cute  
and all, but this is breathtaking.  
The perks of marrying a lawyer.

Jocelynn giggles with joy.

JOCELYNN  
(takes another sip of  
champagne)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOCELYNN (cont'd)  
You should really consider going  
out with Brad.

KATY  
Who?

JOCELYNN  
Brad, Phillip's son.

KATY  
(reluctant)  
I'm not ready to start dating  
again.

JOCELYNN  
Come on. He's cute, successful and  
if his dick is anything like  
Phillip's...

KATY  
(cutting her off)  
Okay, ewww.

JOCELYNN  
What?

KATY  
That's a lot to process.

JOCELYNN  
Kat Kat, you have to put yourself  
back out there sweetie. Otherwise  
your vag will resent you for it.

KATY  
(passive)  
Okay, thank you.

JOCELYNN  
I'll text you his number again.

Out from nowhere...

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S)  
There you two are.

GINGER CAMERO, Katy's mother, late 50's, proper, stunning,  
Beverly Hills glamor, walking towards them sipping from a  
champagne glass.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER  
(at Katy)  
Where have you been?

KATY  
Hello mother. I'm working,  
remember?

GINGER  
Oh stop. Like there's anything to  
do here.

Ginger turns to Jocelynn, kisses both her cheeks.

GINGER  
Jocelynn, darling, you look  
marvelous.

JOCELYNN  
Thank you. You look amazing.

GINGER  
Congratulations on your one year  
anniversary.

JOCELYNN  
Thank you.

GINGER  
Who would have thought, right.

KATY  
Mom.

GINGER  
Good thing I'm not a betting woman,  
I would have lost a fortune.

Jocelynn's looking a little uncomfortable.

KATY  
Really mom?

GINGER  
Oh relax darling. Jocelynn knows  
I'm simply teasing.

Jocelynn laughs awkwardly, Ginger turns to Katy.

GINGER  
Now, if we can just get you to  
commit to a relationship.

Katy changes the subject.

KATY  
Where's Charlie?

GINGER  
Oh, he was being fussy so I left  
him home with Irma.

An OLDER MAN approaches, handsome, gray hair, sharp dressed.

PHILLIP  
Ah, there you are my butterfly.

He grabs Jocelynn's hand, moves it to his lips and kisses  
it.

PHILLIP  
(turns to Katy)  
Katy, everything turned out  
perfectly.

KATY  
I'm so happy for you both.

GINGER  
Phillip, you look divine.

PHILLIP  
Ginger, so glad you could join us.

Ginger and Phillip engage in a friendly hug, Ginger places  
her hands on his buttocks.

GINGER  
Well, well, you must be practicing  
Jocelynn's yoga poses.

KATY  
(embarrassed)  
Oh my god.

They pull back from their hug.

PHILLIP  
She definitely keeps me looking and  
feeling young.

Phillip and Jocelynn share a smile.

PHILLIP  
Now if you would please excuse us.  
I must steal away my precious  
butterfly. I want to make some old  
colleagues of mine absurdly  
jealous.

JOCELYNN  
Sounds like fun.

                  PHILLIP  
Enjoy ladies.

Phillip and Jocelynn walk off holding hands. Katy looks to Ginger who's staring at Phillip's ass, she sips her champagne.

                  GINGER  
He looks like he's good with his hands.

Katy rolling her eyes.

                  GINGER  
In a blue collar to billions kind of way.

                  KATY  
Mom, stop it.

                  GINGER  
(suggestively)  
Maybe a mechanic...

                  KATY  
Okay, that's enough.

Katy grabs the champagne glass from Ginger's hand, places it on a table.

                  KATY  
I have to check on the cake.

                  GINGER  
Okay sweetie.

                  KATY  
Please, please try not to become a spectacle.

Ginger looks at Katy who's face is frowning with worry.

                  GINGER  
Oh darling, you don't wear worry well.

Ginger raising her hand gently to Katy's cheek.

GINGER

A little botox would do wonders.

Ginger walks off, grabbing a full glass of champagne off a passing waiter's serving tray.

Katy takes out her post-it pad, jots down...

KATY

(speaking aloud while writing)

Plan my mother's demise.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Norman's impatiently waiting in a hallway outside a closed door, restless and fidgety.

NORMAN

(knocking on the door)

Hello.

Finally the door opens from inside, a WOMAN and her CHILD begin to make their way out from the bathroom.

NORMAN

Hello, sorry.

As Norman moves to allow the woman and child to pass, a BOY DASHES by Norman, cutting him off, slamming the bathroom door shut.

Norman GRUNTS. He can't possibly wait any longer. He scurries down the hall.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Norman makes his way through the house, looking for another bathroom. He walks upstairs to a second floor, sees an open door to a bedroom, peeks inside, sees a bathroom so he enters quickly.

INT. BEDROOM

Norman shuts the door behind him, staring at the room, it looks like a princess's palace. The room's huge and accented with every spectrum of pink one can imagine, a king sized bed is perfectly made, a collection of dolls seemingly staring back at him.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN  
Ridiculous.

He walks quickly towards the bathroom and begins to pull down the zipper to his costume.

NORMAN  
Shit!

CLOSE UP on zipper, it's caught on the shirt part of his costume, jamming the zipper.

He tries forcefully to pull the zipper, doesn't budge.

NORMAN  
You've got to be kidding me.

Desperate, he begins pulling the clown costume over his head, wrapping himself up into a clownesque-like straight jacket, moving around carelessly, knocking over a pink elephant lamp resting on a dresser, the lamp CRASHING to the floor.

Finally he pulls part of the costume over his head, then he pulls down the costume pants to his ankles, he's now completely naked.

As he's about to move towards the bathroom, the bedroom door opens. Mrs. Petrosian and daughter are frozen in the doorway, looking at Norman, standing in her daughter's bedroom, naked!

Mrs. Petrosian GASPS, places her hands over her daughter's eyes, shielding her from this ordeal.

Norman quickly grabs a doll off the bed and covers his groin, the doll's face first into his pubic hair. All he can do is force an unexplainable smirk.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's a loft apartment, open floor plan. Norman's dressed casually, average looking, dark hair & eyes (picture Jake Johnson from New Girl). He's sitting on a couch next to, DEE JAY ROBBINS, black, 30's, slim, wearing a t-shirt with an image of a cat wearing over sized headphones. They're kicking back, drinking beers.

DEE JAY  
(laughing)  
Dude, are you serious?!

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

Yup.

DEE JAY

I'm surprised she didn't 5150 your  
ass.

NORMAN

She got a full refund.

DEE JAY

And why exactly were you not  
wearing underwear?

NORMAN

Because that stupid costume is hot  
as fuck.

DEE JAY

Are you gonna get fired?

NORMAN

(taking a sip of beer)  
Who knows.

DEE JAY

Only you could manage to take the  
creepy clown persona to a new  
level.

NORMAN

Thanks.

Dee Jay stands up from the couch.

DEE JAY

Another beer?

NORMAN

Keep em coming.

As Dee Jay moves into the kitchen, a French Bulldog, jumps  
up and claims Dee Jay's seat, Norman rubs it's head.

NORMAN

What's up Winston buddy!

Dee Jay entering the room holding two beers, walking back  
over to the couch, sees Winston.

DEE JAY

(at Winston)  
You're a calculating canine, aren't  
you.

(CONTINUED)

Norman grabs Winston, places him on his lap, Winston succumbs willingly, Dee Jay sits back down on the couch.

DEE JAY

So, what's going on with the gallery search?

NORMAN

I found this really cool spot on Rose Street. So, fingers crossed.

DEE JAY

It'll happen for you bud. I'm getting a good vibe.

NORMAN

We like good vibes.

DEE JAY

You coming to hear me spin tonight? Supposed to be a good crowd.

NORMAN

Oh, sorry Dee Jay, I'm spent. I think Winston and I are gonna Netflix and chill.

DEE JAY

I don't know what's more troubling. You not wearing underwear or you Netflix and chilling with a dog.

Norman chuckles as Dee Jay gets up from the couch and walks off.

Norman looks down at Winston falling asleep on his lap.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Katy's going through her closet, taking clothes off hangers, putting some back. She appears nervous and indecisive, moving in front of a mirror, she's fussing with her hair.

INT. CAR

Katy's driving, windows down, singing to the radio. A few post-its stuck to her dashboard.

KATY

*"I don't know what do to, I'm always in the dark, a total eclipse of the heart..."*

(CONTINUED)

The car stops at a stop sign, suddenly a small bird flies through the window into Katy's hair.

KATY  
(uncertain to what's happened)  
What the...

She starts screaming, shaking her head frantically, using her hands to try and release the bird.

Finally, the bird exits the window. Katy's stunned.

KATY  
What the fuck.

She exhales deeply, continues driving.

EXT. FRONT OF RESTAURANT

She drives her car up to valet parking.

INT. CAR

She's trying to fix her hair and makeup in the rear view mirror with little improvement.

A VALET ATTENDANT opens her car door.

EXT. CAR

As she's stepping out of the car, her shirt sleeve snags the door frame tearing the fabric.

KATY  
(looking at the tear in her shirt)  
Shit.

VALET ATTENDANT  
(smirking at Katy)  
It's not that bad.

KATY  
(hopeful)  
It's not?

As Katy turns, we see the entire sleeve is torn.

VALET ATTENDANT  
Umm, no, it's bad.

Katy exhales heavily.

INT. RESTAURANT

Katy's sitting alone at an intimate table for two, looks at her watch, then scans over the room, huffs, then reaches into a basket at the center of the table, it's empty.

A flamboyant WAITER approaches the table, a disdainful expression on his face.

WAITER  
(curt)  
Are you ready to order?

KATY  
Oh, no, sorry. I'm waiting for someone.

WAITER  
(skeptical)  
Are you?

KATY  
Yes.

KATY  
Can I get some more biscuits?

WAITER  
(rolling eyes)  
Our biscuits are for paying customers only.

KATY  
(offended)  
Excuse me.

WAITER  
Look, I don't even know how you got in here.

KATY  
What?

WAITER  
(looking her up and down)  
This isn't your local shelter lady.

(CONTINUED)

KATY

Wait... are you insinuating that  
I'm homeless?

WAITER

I don't mean to be rude...

KATY

(sarcastic)  
Yeah, clearly.

WAITER

But I don't have time to cater to  
freeloaders who don't have money to  
pay for food.

KATY

I'm not homeless, Sally.

WAITER

Oh sweetie, please. You look like  
something a cat batted around.

(beat)

And don't even think about stealing  
napkins to wipe your nasty ass.

KATY

Listen you bitter bitch, why don't  
take your lady fingers and go  
fuc....

Suddenly a MAN interrupts, Katy refrains from finishing her  
comment. It's Brad, handsome, edgy scruff vibe, hair pushed  
back.

BRAD

I'm sorry I'm late...

KATY

(relieved)  
Brad, hi.

BRAD

I hope I didn't keep you waiting  
too long.

KATY

It's okay.

Brad sits, Katy looks at the waiter with a smug grin.

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Biscuits.

WAITER  
(biting his tongue)  
Yes, of course.

KATY  
Thank you.

The waiter grabs the basket from the table and walks off.

BRAD  
So, how are you?

KATY  
I'm doing well, thanks. How are  
you?

Brad's staring at Katy.

BRAD  
Are you okay?

KATY  
Huh?

Realizing he's speaking to her current appearance.

KATY  
Oh, it's been a crazy morning.  
But...

Brad leans in close to her shoulder.

BRAD  
What is that?

KATY  
What?

BRAD  
It looks like bird shit.

KATY  
Huh?

She looks at her shoulder, sure enough, bird poop.

KATY  
Okay, yeah, that's bird shit  
alright.

She grabs her napkin and starts wiping her shirt.

BRAD

Hey, some people think it's good  
luck to get shit on by a bird.

KATY

(laughing)

Well, I guess there's nothing wrong  
with a little good luck.

Brad's smiling along with Katy but his smile subsides.

BRAD

Others think it means your destine  
to a die a horrifically,  
excruciating death, possibly by  
fire or dismemberment.

Katy's laughing at what she thinks is Brad's attempt at  
humor. Brad's staring at her, expressionless. Katy appears  
uncertain.

BRAD

(optimistically chipper)

I heard the omelets here are  
amazing!

Katy smiles, starts looking at the menu.

BRAD

So, Jocelynn told me you planned  
their anniversary party?

KATY

Yes. I did.

BRAD

(genuine)

It was perfect.

KATY

(smiles)

Thank you.

Brad's instantly restless, looking around.

BRAD

Where's our freaking waiter? I'm  
starving.

KATY

Oh, he's awful.

(CONTINUED)

BRAD  
Why?

KATY  
He's just rude.

BRAD  
Really?

KATY  
(casually)  
Yeah, but it's not a big deal.

BRAD  
What happened?

KATY  
(casually laughing it off)  
He basically called me homeless.

BRAD  
What?!

KATY  
It's not a big deal.

Katy takes a sip of water from her glass.

BRAD  
What an asshole. I was homeless.

Not sure if she heard him correctly, she swallows her water fast.

KATY  
Umm, did you just say you were homeless?

BRAD  
Yeah, it's a long story but I was addicted to meth.

Katy's stunned.

BRAD  
Yeah, lost everything. Ended up sleeping in my car for two months.

KATY  
Oh my god.

BRAD

Yeah, it was rough. Did some pretty sketchy shit.

KATY

Well, I'm glad you persevered.

BRAD

Thanks. Yeah I've been clean for 10 days now.

Katy's speechless.

KATY

10 days?! I mean, 10 days, that's great. Good for you.

BRAD

Yup.

KATY

(awkwardly)

So...

BRAD

(intensely serious)

Where the fuck is our waiter?

Katy's hesitant, not sure how this situation is going to play out.

Brad spots the waiter across the restaurant.

BRAD

Hey!

The waiter looks over.

BRAD

Yeah you.

Patrons at surrounding tables are staring on, Katy's horrified!

KATY

Brad, it's fine, really.

BRAD

No, it's not.

The waiter approaches the table.

WAITER  
Are you ready to order?

BRAD  
Are you ready to apologize to my  
girlfriend?

KATY  
(off guard)  
Girlfriend?

WAITER  
Excuse me?

BRAD  
You have something against the  
homeless?

KATY  
Again, not homeless.

BRAD  
(harsh, threatening tone)  
Apologize before I crack open your  
skull with my fist!

The waiter's terrified, looks at Katy.

WAITER  
I'm very sorry if I offended you in  
any way.

Katy's bright red, she can't even look up.

KATY  
Yeah, okay, it's fine.

BRAD  
(nonchalant)  
Thank you.  
(beat)  
I'll have the spinach and feta  
omelet please.

The waiter and Katy are stunned.

BRAD  
What would you like Katy?

KATY  
(unprepared)  
Umm, the same.

BRAD

Good choice.

The waiter rushes off, Katy's dumbfounded. Who is this nut job Jocelynn hooked her up with?

Brad looks at Katy like nothing odd transpired.

BRAD

So how long have you known  
Jocelynn?

Katy starts to get up from the table.

KATY

If you could excuse me for a  
moment. I have to use the ladies  
room.

BRAD

Of course. Don't forget to wash  
your hands. I got a real nasty  
bacteria infection from using  
public restrooms.

She walks away from the table, moving through the restaurant. As she clears the dining area, she RUNS for her life out the front door.

EXT. FRONT OF RESTAURANT

Katy hands her ticket to the valet then reaches into her purse for her cell, dials, anxiously waiting.

INTERCUT BETWEEN KATY AND JOCELYNN

CLOSE UP Jocelynn's face, she's laying down, answers her cell.

JOCELYNN

Hey Kat Kat. How's the date going?

KATY

(erratic)  
Are you crazy?!

JOCELYNN

What?

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
He's a lunatic.

JOCELYNN  
Calm down. What happened?

KATY  
He just threatened to crack open  
our waiter's skull!

JOCELYNN  
Oh shit, he must be off his meds  
again.

KATY  
Wait, what?

JOCELYNN  
He's really sweet when he takes  
them.

KATY  
This is why I don't date.

JOCELYNN  
Well, what exactly are you looking  
for in a guy?

KATY  
Not a self medicating psychopath.

JOCELYNN  
Sorry.

KATY  
Ugh.

JOCELYNN  
(shouts)  
Shit! That's cold!

KATY  
What? Where are you?

JOCELYNN  
I'm at the gyno getting an exam.

PULL BACK to see Jocelynn in a exam room, lying down dressed  
in a gurney on an examining table, legs spread open, a MALE  
DOCTOR'S head pops up from in between her legs.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR

Sorry.

KATY

What? Call me later.

JOCELYNN

Okay, byeeeeeee.

END INTERCUT

The valet pulls Katy's car up, the attendant climbs out.

VALET ATTENDANT

Have a wonderful day!

KATY

(over it)

Go to hell.

Katy jumps into her car and speeds off.

EXT. FARMERS MARKET - DAY

Norman and Dee Jay are walking through a farmer's market. Norman's holding a camera, Dee Jay's holding a cup of coffee.

NORMAN

(unimpressed)

So this is your solution to dating?  
Farmer's markets?

DEE JAY

Dude, this is no farmer's market,  
it's a meat market!

NORMAN

Uh huh. The only reason I agreed to  
come is because of the peanut  
brittle.

A couple of attractive girls pass by, Dee Jay nudges Norman.

DEE JAY

I'm telling you, these are the  
kinds of women we need to be  
dating.

Norman's snapping photos with his camera at random surroundings.

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY

I mean, I have what it takes to  
pleasure women.

NORMAN

(looking at Dee Jay)  
That's questionable.

DEE JAY

We're ready for a relationship with  
a mature woman. One with ambition,  
drive. A woman that has dreams and  
who won't stop until they are  
achieved.

Norman gives Dee Jay a surprised look.

DEE JAY

And perfectly, melon shaped  
breasts.

NORMAN

And he's back.

DEE JAY

I'm done with hand jobs and herpes.

NORMAN

What kind of girls have you been  
dating?

DEE JAY

The wrong kind brother, the wrong  
kind.

NORMAN

I don't know if I'm ready to date  
or better yet, settle down.

Dee Jay places his hand on Norman's shoulder.

DEE JAY

You spend your days dressed as a  
clown, you should settle.

NORMAN

(laughing)  
Fuck off.

A heavy set WHITE GIRL passes and smiles at Dee Jay. He  
turns around, watching her saunter off.

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY  
I'm gonna hitch that precious  
cargo.

Dee Jay peels off and follows the girl, Norman laughs,  
continues walking.

He takes more pictures with his camera, one of a WOMAN  
picking out fresh strawberries from a stand, another of an  
OLDER COUPLE holding hands, the OLDER WOMAN leaning in to  
smell freshly cut flowers, she looks at the OLDER MAN, he  
smiles and rubs pollen from her nose.

Norman appears lost in thought, he turns to walk and BUMPS  
into Katy. She's caught off guard, something's in her mouth.

NORMAN  
Oh, sorry.

KATY  
Sorry.

Their eyes lock for a moment.

NORMAN  
It was totally my fault.

KATY  
No worries.

Norman's focusing on Katy's mouth, sensing his stare...

KATY  
Is there something on my face?

NORMAN  
Is that, peanut brittle?

KATY  
(smiles)  
Oh my God, it's so good. It's the  
reason I come here.

NORMAN  
Me too.

Norman smiles back at her.

KATY (CONT'D)  
That, and fresh cantaloupe.

NORMAN

Peanut brittle and cantaloupe?  
That's an odd craving.

KATY

Well the peanut brittle is for me.  
The cantaloupe is for my horse.

NORMAN

A horse? That's cool.

KATY

Yeah, she's super sweet. Her name  
is cantaloupe.

NORMAN

(smiling)  
Cantaloupe?

KATY

I know, it's silly. She loves  
cantaloupe so that's what we named  
her.

They're both smiling. We sense a mutual attraction during  
this quite moment.

KATY

Well, it was nice *bumping* into you,  
literally.

NORMAN

Yeah, same here.

KATY

Bye.

NORMAN

Okay, bye.

As Katy walks away, Norman snaps a photo.

Dee Jay walks up to Norman.

DEE JAY

Who was that cutie?

NORMAN

(reflecting)  
Oh, I don't know. I just bumped  
into her.

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY  
Did you get her number?

NORMAN  
No.

DEE JAY  
(flabbergasted)  
No!? Did you forget our mission?

NORMAN  
I did not. I'm off to find my  
peanut brittle.

DEE JAY  
Hopeless, completely hopeless.

They continue walking.

INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

The warehouse is an open, industrial office space, cubicle desks are set up outside a large main office with glass walls.

Norman's walking, waving to a couple of people as he's passing through, he walks up to the main office, peering inside he sees his BOSS, sitting at a desk, looking into a mirror brushing his mustache with a small comb, he's good looking, light brown hair, blue eyes, mid 30's.

Norman looks apprehensive, exhales deeply then enters the office.

INT. OFFICE

NORMAN  
You wanted to see me?

BOSS  
(without looking away from the  
mirror)  
Sit.

Norman sits in a chair.

BOSS  
I got another call from Claire  
Petrosian.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

I can explain...

BOSS

She thinks you're a sexual predator.

NORMAN

I'm not a sexual...

BOSS

And she's threatening to file a claim against my business.

NORMAN

I can explain.

BOSS

I don't want to hear your god damn explanation.

NORMAN

It was a misunderstanding.

BOSS

When the simpleton barista at STARBUCKS gives me a tall double shot espresso when I order a venti, that's a misunderstanding. Exposing yourself in a child's bedroom is a fucking segment on 60 MINUTES.

NORMAN

I had to use the bathroom...

BOSS

I don't care. The only reason I'm not firing your ass is because we're already short staffed and I have a shit load of reservations booked. But, if I hear even the mention of dissatisfaction, you'll be working at that shit on a stick hot dog stand over at the mall. Understood?

NORMAN

Understood.

BOSS

I'm sure there are plenty of other losers out there who would dress up as bozo the clown.

(CONTINUED)

Norman remains seated.

BOSS  
(rudely)  
You can leave now.

Norman rises, exits the office. His boss is checking himself out in the reflection of a mirror.

INT. CAR - DAY

Katy's driving on a tree lined country road, windows down, radio's playing.

KATY  
(singing)  
*"we are strong, no one can tell us  
were wrong... love is a  
battlefield..."*

Cell phone ringing, she accepts the call on speaker.

INTERCUT BETWEEN KATY AND JOCELYNN

KATY  
Hey.

Jocelynn's in a dressing room wearing a yellow bikini while holding a green bikini in her hand.

JOCELYNN  
Yellow or green?

KATY  
What?

JOCELYNN  
Yellow or green?

KATY  
Are you shopping for another  
bathing suite?

JOCELYNN  
Phillip's taking me to Cabo next  
weekend and he's already seen me in  
all my other bikinis.

Jocelynn's twirling, looking at her reflection in the dressing room mirror.

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
That sounds awful.

JOCELYNN  
Spoiling me makes him happy. What  
are you doing?

KATY  
On my way to see Charlie.

JOCELYNN  
You singing with the windows down?

KATY  
Ladies of the 80's.

They both start laughing.

JOCELYNN  
Are we still on for the art walk  
tonight?

KATY  
Yes.

JOCELYNN  
Okay. Give Charlie a big hug for  
me!

KATY  
I will. Oh, go with yellow.

JOCELYNN  
Love ya.

KATY  
Bye.

Call ends.

Katy stops at a stop sign, glancing out the window she sees  
a large crow perched on a fence staring back at her, it  
caws.

KATY  
Not today Satan.

She immediately rolls up the window.

EXT. HOUSE - LATER

Katy's car pulls up outside a grand, pristine colonial house.

INT. HOUSE - FOYER

Katy's opening the front door, stepping inside carrying a bag of groceries.

KATY  
(loudly)  
Hello. Charlie?

Suddenly she hears running and the calling of her name.

CHARLIE  
(excited)  
Katy! Katy!

CHARLIE, Katy's younger brother, he has Down syndrome. He runs to her, giving her the biggest hug! Katy places the grocery bag on the floor and returns the hug.

KATY  
Charlie! I missed you!

Charlie finally lets go.

CHARLIE  
I've been taking good care of  
Cantaloupe.

KATY  
I know you have. Thank you.  
(beat)  
I have something for you.

Katy's reaching into the grocery bag, Charlie's filled with anticipation! Katy pulls out a bag of popcorn.

CHARLIE  
(exploding with happiness)  
Popcorn!

He gives her another hug, grabs the popcorn and runs off.

CHARLIE  
Popcorn! Grandma! Katy got me  
Popcorn!

Katy smiles warmly.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Katy's walking through the house. The interior is decorated beautifully, one might think Martha Stewart resides there.

INT. HALL

Katy stops for a moment to look a few family pictures hanging on the wall, a smile consumes her face.

ANGLE ON picture of Katy as a teenager with her mom, dad and Charlie.

KATY

Hey dad.

ANOTHER of Katy posing by a horse.

INT. KITCHEN

Katy moves into the kitchen, placing the grocery bag on the counter, Charlie's sitting at the kitchen table eating popcorn, working on a puzzle.

GINGER (O.S.)

Katy? Is that you, dear?

KATY

Hey mom.

Ginger entering the kitchen, wearing gardening gloves and holding cut roses in her hand.

CHARLIE

(showing popcorn to Ginger)

Katy got me popcorn!

Ginger stops and kisses Charlie on his head.

GINGER

I see that darling. Make sure you  
chew slowly.

CHARLIE

Okay.

Ginger walks over to Katy, kisses her on the cheek.

GINGER

Hello sweet pea.

(CONTINUED)

KATY

Hello.

Ginger removes her gloves, washes her hands in the sink, Katy starts removing groceries from the bag.

KATY

How are you?

GINGER

Oh, I'm fine dear.

Ginger's eyes linger on Katy.

GINGER

Are you feeling okay, sweetie?

KATY

Yes. Why?

GINGER

You look a bit puffy. Have you been getting enough sleep?

KATY

Yes.

GINGER

You're not eating hydrogenated fats are you?

KATY

(rolling eyes)

No mother.

KATY

You know those are no good for anyone. I saw this segment on THE DOCTORS the other day. You wouldn't believe how many foods contain them. It's no wonder why kids today bounce when they walk. They should be sent off to fat farms.

KATY

Oh my god, mom.

GINGER

I'm just saying you have to be careful what you put in your body.

Ginger glances into the grocery bag.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

I suppose there's not a bottle of  
chardonnay in there?

KATY

Seriously? It's only eleven?

Ginger looks at her wristwatch.

GINGER

It's practically noon.

KATY

So much for watching what you put  
in your body.

GINGER

Wine is fruit dear.

KATY

(dismissive)

Okay.

GINGER

It's good for you.

KATY

Well, sorry, no wine, just some  
melon for Cantaloupe.

GINGER

(huffs)

If only you were as devoted to  
finding a man as you are to that  
horse.

KATY

Oh, I didn't tell you the news? I'm  
a lesbian now.

GINGER

(gasps)

Are you trying to give me a heart  
attack?

Ginger's moving continuously, to the refrigerator, removing  
a bottle of wine, grabs a wine glass from a cabinet, filling  
a glass.

KATY

I'm joking mother. Let's not get  
hysterical. Besides, Cantaloupe's  
my baby.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

Well, the clock's ticking sweetie.  
You're not getting any younger.

KATY

Can you spare me the spinster cat  
lady references today?

GINGER

I'm not the one who placed  
expiration dates on our bodies. You  
can take that up with Jesus Christ.

KATY

I'll send him an email.

GINGER

That reminds me, did you email the  
invite to cocktail party?

KATY

Yes.

GINGER

And the hors d'oeuvres...

KATY

It's been taken care of mother.

GINGER

Okay good. You know how finicky the  
people from the club can be dear.

KATY

I'm very aware.

Ginger takes a moment, sips her wine.

GINGER

So, I ran into MIKE at the market  
the other day.

KATY

So.

GINGER

He looked really good. He asked  
about you.

KATY

(irritated)  
I don't care.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

I thought you two were perfect together. I don't understand...

KATY

I'm not doing this.

GINGER

Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?

KATY

Mom! Stop.

GINGER

Okay, okay. I just don't want you to end up alone, like me.

KATY

Mom, you're not alone. You have me and Charlie and Irma, your friends at the club.

Ginger takes a sip of wine.

KATY

I know you miss dad. I do too.

Ginger takes another sip of wine, Katy moves in closer to her mother, placing her hand on her shoulder.

KATY

Are you doing okay?

GINGER

Oh, I'm fine.

KATY

If it's too much, you know, managing the house and Charlie, I can help.

GINGER

Don't be silly, of course I can manage. Plus I have Irma.

KATY

Okay. But if you need anything let me know.

Ginger gives Katy a sincere smile, then shuts down her vulnerability...

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

Speaking of Irma. Where the hell is that woman? I sent her to get my dry cleaning. Yesterday she forgot. I went to the country club looking like I buy off the rack.

KATY

(sarcastically)

If that doesn't warrant death by stoning, I don't know what does.

GINGER

(playfully)

Oh hush.

Ginger walks out of the kitchen.

Katy walks over to Charlie, still sitting working on his puzzle.

KATY

Hey Charlie. Can I join you?

CHARLIE

(smiling)

Yeah, sure.

Katy sits down next to Charlie, he offers her popcorn.

KATY

Thank you.

She smiles, digs her hand into the bag of popcorn.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ginger's on her cell, a conspiring look on her face, looking around to make sure no one's in sight, the call connects.

GINGER

Hello, it's Ginger. How are you?  
Yes, I'm fabulous, thank you. I  
wanted to know if you're free next  
weekend?

INT. NURSING HOME - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Norman's dressed in his clown costume, performing in a large community room, ELDERLY MEN & WOMEN are looking on. he is using his dog Winston to help him entertain the crowd.

Norman's giving Winston a series of commands using verbal and hand cues:

- Winston's walking on his hind legs.
- Winston pulling a long handkerchief from Norman's pocket.
- Winston's jumping through a hula hoop.

Most of the elderly are actively engaged, a couple look confused, one MAN'S sneakily removing a prescription bottle from his jacket pocket, looking around then swallowing a pill.

Norman noticing a particularly sassy WOMAN winking at him, he smiles and continues with his act, he looks again and the woman is making obscene gestures with her tongue and mouth.

INT. NURSING HOME - LATER

Norman's holding Winston under his arm as he's making himself a cup of coffee at a cafe counter.

Camera CLOSING IN from behind on Norman's butt.

FRONT ANGLE ON Norman, suddenly he YELPS and JUMPS, he turns around to see the sassy WOMAN.

NORMAN  
Oh, hello Greta.

Greta's smiling mischievously, moving in closer to Norman, Winston's nestling himself further into Norman's arm, hiding.

GRETA  
Clowns make me moist.

Norman spits out coffee from his mouth back into his cup.

NORMAN  
(shocked)  
Okay.

Greta pressing herself against Norman, pinning him up against a wall.

(CONTINUED)

GRETA  
Do you want a blow job?

NORMAN  
Ummm, no thank you Greta.

GRETA  
Are you sure?

She smiles, she's not wearing dentures.

NORMAN  
(looking around nervously)  
Sweet Jesus save me.

We hear a WOMAN'S stern voice.

WOMAN (O.S.)  
Greta!

A heavy set woman walks quickly over to rescue Norman. JOY, late 40's, wearing a light blue uniform and name badge. (picture Melissa McCarthy type).

Joy gently grabs Greta's arm, peels her off of Norman.

JOY  
If you're looking for something to  
swallow there's jello in the  
kitchen.

Greta looking disappointed.

JOY  
Off you go.

Joy calmly pushing Greta on her way.

NORMAN  
Thanks Joy.

JOY  
(laughing)  
That was a close one, huh?

NORMAN  
It's fine. You sure have your hands  
full with these folks.

JOY  
(laughing)  
You have no idea.

NORMAN

I bet.

Joy's laughter ceases as she snaps and starts rambling on...

JOY

Seriously, you have no freaking idea.

She captures Norman's attention.

JOY

It's like the movie CACOON. Total pandemonium. Yesterday, I had to manually extract an eighty year old penis from a female resident's ass.

NORMAN

What?

JOY (CONT'D)

Yeah, she was using her walker for leverage. It wasn't how I expected to start my day.

NORMAN

Eighty? With an erection?

JOY

In it's full glory.

NORMAN

Wow.

Joy, continuing to vent

JOY

Oh honey, there's a whole VIAGRA underground going on. It's a total drug cartel. And whenever we confront the king pin they play the dementia card.

(beat, older persons voice)

*"I don't know? I don't remember? I'm confused".*

(beat)

It was easier raising my six teenagers.

She let's out a sharp laugh.

Norman looks slightly overwhelmed and taken back.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

Umm...

Joy suddenly realizing her rant.

JOY

Oh my God. Norman, I'm so sorry.  
Whew!

NORMAN

It's fine.

JOY

It's been five years since I've had  
a vacation.

NORMAN

I can relate.

JOY

I love my job. I really do, but I  
don't even have time for a freaking  
pedicure. My feet look like molded  
cheese.

Norman winces, then opens his arms.

NORMAN

Would a clown hug help?

JOY

You're too sweet.

They hug, then pull back.

NORMAN

I hope my dad's not giving you any  
trouble.

JOY

Oh, he's a saint.

NORMAN

That's good.

JOY

Thank you again for volunteering  
your time.

NORMAN

Yeah, my pleasure.

Joy's eyes widen, she shouts.

(CONTINUED)

JOY

Greta!

ANGLE ON Greta, she's climbing onto the lap of a man sitting in a wheel chair.

JOY

(to Norman)

I have to go sweetie. See you next time!

NORMAN

Bye.

Joy runs towards Greta.

JOY (O.S)

Greta! Heel! Heel!

INT. ROOM, NURSING HOME - LATER

We see an elderly MAN sitting in a chair looking out a window. Norman enters the room dressed in regular clothes holding a box of chocolate, Winston trailing behind. He walks over to the MAN and sits beside him.

NORMAN

Hey dad.

His dad gives him a pleasant look, but nothing that would suggest he remembers Norman.

NORMAN

How are you?

DAD

The squirrels are at it again.

Norman looks out the window, then back at his dad.

NORMAN

Dad, I brought you your favorite.

Norman handing him the chocolates, his dad accepts, placing the box on his lap.

NORMAN

Chocolate covered cherries.

(beat, reflecting with a smile)

For as long as I can remember, you've always loved chocolate

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN (cont'd)  
covered cherries. Mom used to get  
them for you for your birthday,  
valentine's day, even on Easter!  
Then one father's day she gave me a  
box to give to you. I think I was  
like eight or nine and ever since  
I've been giving them to you too.  
(beat)  
Do you remember dad?

He's looks at his dad, still starting out the window.

DAD  
Did you see that?!  
(laughing)  
Crazy little fellas.

NORMAN  
(looking out the window)  
Yeah, they sure are.

A familiar distant expression on Norman's face. He reaches  
over, grabbing the box of chocolates from his dad's lap,  
starts opening the box.

DAD  
Is the clown still here?

Norman looks at him.

DAD  
I like clowns. They're alright.

Norman smiles.

NORMAN  
Yeah, clowns are alright.

His dad smiles, then looks back out the window.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

We scan along a charming street lined with art galleries,  
restaurants and cafes. People are walking around with  
festive spirits.

INT. ART GALLERY - NIGHT

We pan around; The gallery has a cool, hip vibe, a good mix of people sauntering about. The artwork displayed showcasing real life photos of random children, men and women of various ages, capturing an array of emotions.

Dee Jay is DJ'ing towards the back of the gallery, a Mickey Mouse bobble head on his turn style, the music is funky yet smooth.

Norman's walking through the crowd wearing a short sleeve button down shirt and jeans, carrying two beers, reaching Dee Jay, handing him a beer.

NORMAN

So, what do you think?

DEE JAY

(looking out at the people in  
the gallery)

Dude, I'm stoked for you.

NORMAN

Thanks. Not a bad turn out.

DEE JAY

You took these photos while you  
were working?

NORMAN

Yeah, well, some. I told you there  
are perks to being a clown.

DEE JAY

I'm telling you, it's only a matter  
of time before some rich dude  
invests in you and your work.

NORMAN

Lets hope you're right.

DEE JAY

I'm always right my friend.

They cheers and take a sip of beer.

DEE JAY

How much did the gallery owner  
charge you to rent this space?

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

Umm, more than I'd make back if I  
sold every piece tonight.

Dee Jay focuses out on the crowd for a moment.

DEE JAY

At least the chick to fellas ratio  
is promising tonight.

Norman shrugs in agreement, takes another sip of beer.

DEE JAY

Hey, isn't that the girl from the  
farmer's market?

NORMAN

(sipping beer)  
Hmm?

DEE JAY

Over by the window.

ANGLE ON Katy and Jocelynn, they are looking at the photos  
on the wall while sipping wine.

NORMAN

That's random.

DEE JAY

Random? Dude, this isn't powerball.  
It's fate.

NORMAN

I wouldn't say it's fate.

DEE JAY

Sharma, my spiritual healer says  
you need to be aware of signs when  
they present themselves.

NORMAN

Isn't Sharma the guy you get your  
weed from?

DEE JAY

Yes, but, you're missing the point.

NORMAN

Which is?

DEE JAY  
(looking intently at Norman)  
The eyes are blind when the heart  
can't see, my friend.

NORMAN  
(sarcastic)  
Did the Dalai Lama tweet that or  
something?

DEE JAY  
Just stop being a pussy and go talk  
to her.

Norman takes another swig of beer, then walks off.

Katy and Jocelynn are talking, smiling while looking at some  
of the photographs on display, Norman walks up to them.

NORMAN  
(slightly nervous)  
Hi.

Katy and Jocelynn look over at Norman.

KATY  
Hi.

JOCELYNN  
Hello.

NORMAN  
(at Katy)  
I don't know if you remember me but  
we met...

KATY  
Yes, the peanut brittle guy!

NORMAN  
(relaxed, smiles)  
Yes.

KATY  
Did you find it?

NORMAN  
Huh?

KATY  
The peanut brittle?

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

Oh! Yes, yes I did.

JOCELYNN

(interjecting)

Hello peanut brittle guy. I'm Jocelynn.

Katy to Jocelynn.

KATY

We met at the farmer's market.

JOCELYNN

Cute.

NORMAN

I'm Norman.

Extending his hand, they all exchange greetings.

KATY

Jocelynn's my best friend. I'm Katherine but everyone calls me Katy.

NORMAN

Nice to meet you both.

KATY

You too.

There's a brief pause...

NORMAN

So, what do you think of the photos?

KATY

(looking at a photograph)

We were just saying how much we like the exhibit. It's just feels real and easy to connect with.

JOCELYNN

I completely agree. I'm so over all the abstract bullshit.

KATY

Right. I mean anyone can splatter color on paper and call it art.

Katy looks at Norman.

KATY

Do you know the photographer?

NORMAN

I do.

JOCELYNN

Is he a creeper?

NORMAN

A creeper?

JOCELYNN

Yeah, I don't know. They seem almost intrusive in a way.

NORMAN

(chuckles)

I think his intent was to capture genuine, intimate moments in life that all people can relate to. The world we live in is so disconnected. Photography gives us a chance to sit back, breathe and take it in.

(beat)

Plus I get a release from each person before I publish anything.

Katy and Jocelynn realize Norman's the photographer.

KATY

Oh, wait. This is your work?

NORMAN

I'm your creeper.

JOCELYNN

Oh shit. I hope I didn't like, super offend you or anything?

NORMAN

Not at all. I appreciate the honest feedback.

KATY

I think it's amazing.

Katy and Norman exchange a flirtatious smile, Jocelynn reads their body language, determines there's a crowd.

(CONTINUED)

JOCELYNN

Well, I think I'm going to get some more wine.

KATY

Okay.

JOCELYNN

Now, you two don't be naughty while I'm gone.

Katy gives her a strange look like "did you really just say that?"

JOCELYNN

I'm being weird. Sorry. Okay, I'll be with the wine.

Jocelynn dashes away, Katy and Norman laugh.

NORMAN

She seems cool.

KATY

She's fucking nuts. But I love her.  
(beat, looking at more photos)  
So, this is yours. huh?

NORMAN

Yup.

KATY

Impressive.

NORMAN

So you're both into art?

KATY

Yes. Well, Jocelynn's more into the free wine.

Norman smiles.

NORMAN

Cool.

KATY

So, what inspires you?

They're both looking at the photos.

NORMAN  
Human expression, I guess.

As Katy looks at a photo of an OLD MAN laughing, Norman basks in the moment, studies Katy's facial expressions and mannerisms.

KATY  
I can see that.

As Norman glances at the same photo, Katy takes the same opportunity to study Norman and all his features.

NORMAN  
People can say so much without saying a single word.

They both look at each other and smile.

KATY  
So, is this your gallery?

NORMAN  
No, but that's the dream, to have my own gallery one day.

KATY  
That's great.

NORMAN  
Fingers crossed.

KATY  
Do you do this full time?

NORMAN  
No.

KATY  
What else do you do?

NORMAN  
(hesitating)  
Well... I also work for an event planning company.

KATY  
Really? And what do you do there?

NORMAN  
Well, I'm a clown actually.

Katy's not sure she heard correctly.

KATY

A clown?

NORMAN

Or as I like to call it, a colorful entertainer.

KATY

Well that's very unique.

NORMAN

It's totally temporary, until I sell more art or find investors. Gallery spaces are outrageously expensive.

Before Katy has a chance to respond, a ruckus develops inside the gallery.

A SECURITY GUARD'S yelling while trying to chase down a YOUNGER MAN through the crowd.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey! Stop! We got a napper!

KATY

A napper?

NORMAN

(alert, panicked)

Yeah, someone's trying to steal an art piece.

(beat)

Shit! I have to go!

Norman storms off, Katy's scanning across the crowd and sees the YOUNG MAN running towards the exit.

It's complete chaos as Norman and the SECURITY GUARD are chasing after the thief, winding and weaving through a sea of people.

The THIEF'S nearing the exit with one of Norman's art pieces.

OUT FROM NOWHERE, Katy JUMPS out and BLOCKS the exit, the THIEF stops momentarily.

KATY

Drop it.

(CONTINUED)

THIEF  
(yells)  
Move bitch!

The THIEF moves towards Katy, like a ninja warrior, she HIGH KICKS the THIEF in the face, he FALLS back onto the floor, barley conscious.

Cheering and applauding erupt from the crowd, Jocelynn's whistling with her fingers.

JOCELYNN  
That's my girl.

The security guard apprehends the thief.

Dee Jay joins Norman's side.

DEE JAY  
Dude, that was awesome!

Norman can't take his eyes off Katy, she's looking back at him, brushing a piece of hair behind her ear and smiles, Jocelynn dashes over, hugs Katy.

JOCELYNN  
Girl! You kick ass!

Norman and Dee Jay move towards them.

DEE JAY  
You are my new hero.

NORMAN  
That was amazing! How did you learn  
how to do that?

KATY  
(humble)  
I used to take martial arts.

NORMAN  
Wow. Thank you.

Norman moves in closer to Katy, they step away from Jocelynn and Dee Jay, as they do, Jocelynn and Dee Jay glance at each other.

JOCELYNN  
(at Dee Jay)  
I taught her everything she knows.

Dee Jay laughs but Jocelynn looks dead serious, he's not sure how to react.

NORMAN

(at Katy)

So, I'm finishing up here in like twenty minutes... do you want to get something to eat?

KATY

Yeah, sure.

NORMAN

Great, cool.

KATY

I'll just guard the door in the meantime.

Norman smiles, walks away.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Norman and Katy are sitting down eating tacos, across from a couple of food trucks.

NORMAN

It must be tough for your mom having to look after your brother.

KATY

Surprisingly, she does a great job. And our housekeeper, Irma, helps out a lot.

NORMAN

Why do you say it's surprising?

KATY

(laughs sarcastically)

Cause you haven't met my mother.

NORMAN

It's great that you and Charlie have a close relationship.

KATY

I'm his big sister. I'll always take care of him. I love him so much.

KATY

What about you? Any siblings?

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

No, but I always wanted a little brother.

KATY

Where are your parents?

NORMAN

My mom passed away a couple of years ago and my dad has Alzheimer's. He's in a nursing home.

KATY

Oh, I'm sorry.

NORMAN

It is what it is. I try to visit as often as I can. I also volunteer as a clown for the residents once a month.

KATY

That's so sweet.

NORMAN

It seems to cheer them up.

Katy smiles and takes a bite of her taco.

KATY

This really is the best taco I've ever tasted.

NORMAN

I told you.

Norman notices a small piece of food on Katy's cheek, he moves in closer, using his hand to gently wipe Katy's cheek.

NORMAN

You have a little piece of something...

KATY

Oh.

As Norman's touching her face, their eyes lock, he leans in and kisses her, she engages passionately. Norman pulls back a second, they kiss again.

INT. NORMAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Resembling animals in heat, Norman and Katy are stripping off each others clothes while kissing continuously.

Winston's laying in his bed on the floor, watching them tangle, he's shying away.

KATY

(babbling, breathlessly)

I just want you to know, that... I normally don't do this sort of thing.. I mean I do but not so quickly. I blame Jocelynn, she's a bad influence...

NORMAN

I love that Jocelynn's your best friend.

More kissing, Norman stripping off his pants, Katy's in her bra and panties, they fall onto Norman's bed, passion escalating, Norman climbing on top.

Moments pass, Katy begins itching her neck, more kissing, she starts rubbing her chest, labored breathing.

NORMAN

Are you okay?

KATY

Yeah, it's just really warm in here.

NORMAN

It must be me.

They laugh then embrace kissing more, Norman opens his eyes, looks at Katy, she's covered in hives! Her skin's flush, splotchy, red and swollen. She's having a severe allergic reaction.

NORMAN

(alarmed)

Oh shit!

KATY

(opening her eyes)

What's wrong?

NORMAN

Do you feel okay?

(CONTINUED)

KATY

Why?

NORMAN

You look like a burn victim.

Katy's feeling her chest.

KATY

Wait... does this bed have down?

NORMAN

I'm not sure, I think so?

KATY

Shit!

She's freaking out, PUSHING Norman off her and onto the floor, scratching herself everywhere.

Winston peeks his head up from under his blanket.

Katy JUMPS out of bed, short of breath.

KATY

I'm allergic to feathers.

NORMAN

Shit!

KATY

Where's my purse?

NORMAN

Uh...

They're both frantically looking around the room, Katy sees her purse on a chair, grabs it, pulls out an EpiPen, jams it into her thigh, she exhales in relief.

Norman moves over to her.

NORMAN

Are you okay? Do you need go to the hospital?

KATY

No, I'll be fine.

NORMAN

I feel terrible.

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Really, I'm fine.

Norman noticing Katy looking over at Winston.

NORMAN  
Are you allergic to dogs?

KATY  
No, but if you have a bird, I'm out of here.

NORMAN  
No birds.

She starts laughing, Norman joins in.

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Jocelynn's sitting at a table in a small cafe, stirring a cup of tea and looking at her phone, she glances up and waves.

ANGLE ON Katy entering the cafe, wearing huge black sunglasses and a lightweight scarf, walking over to Jocelynn and sits down.

JOCELYNN  
Well, good morning Jackie O.

KATY  
Morning.

JOCELYNN  
So, how did it go last night?

Katy removes her sunglasses, her eyes and face are slightly swollen and red.

JOCELYNN  
Oh my god. I told you never attempt a DIY chemical peel.

KATY  
I didn't.

JOCELYNN  
(dramatic)  
Oh my God. Did that artsy hipster hit you? I'll punch his pecker right off!

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
No, no, calm down. Geez, do you  
need a Zoloft?

Katy begins looking at a menu.

KATY  
I'm starving.

Jocelynn grabs the menu from Katy and tosses it on the  
table.

JOCELYNN  
So what happened?

KATY  
Well, everything was going well. We  
got food, we talked.

JOCELYNN  
Uh, fast forward please.

KATY  
We ended up at his place.

JOCELYNN  
(pleased)  
Ah, you slut.

KATY  
We were in his bed and...

JOCELYNN  
He pissed on you.

KATY  
Oh my god, no! Why would  
you...forget it, anyway, his  
bedding was down and I had an  
allergic reaction.

JOCELYNN  
Excuse me?

KATY  
I had an allergic reaction.

JOCELYNN  
So, you got cock blocked by  
bedding?

KATY  
Pretty much.

They start laughing.

JOCELYNN  
Oh sweetie.

KATY  
Ugh, I know. Thank god I had my  
EpiPen.

JOCELYNN  
Did you end up fucking?

KATY  
No!

JOCELYNN  
You know your vagina hates you  
right now, don't you?

KATY  
Shut up. I was too embarrassed. I  
just went home.

JOCELYNN  
So now what?

KATY  
We're going to set up another date.

JOCELYNN  
Well, that's good.

KATY  
Yeah. He's super sweet.

JOCELYNN  
Can I make a suggestion?

KATY  
What?

JOCELYNN  
This time go back to your place.

Katy laughs.

JOCELYNN  
It looks like a jelly fish sat on  
your face.

Jocelynn hands Katy back her menu.

JOCELYNN

Order your pancakes my love. My treat.

KATY

Thanks bestie.

INT. APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

Music playing as Norman's hustling around the kitchen preparing food, Winston's sitting on the floor watching his every move, Norman tosses a piece of food in the air, Winston jumps up to retrieve.

The apartment door opens, Dee Jay enters, looks around the apartment, it's squeaky clean, looks at Norman.

DEE JAY

Hey.

NORMAN

Hey bud.

DEE JAY

Whatcha making Gordan Ramsay?

NORMAN

Chili! It's my dad's old recipe.

DEE JAY

What's the special occasion?

NORMAN

I'm making dinner for Katy. She's coming over later.

DEE JAY

Wow. Things must be getting serious. The only thing I've ever seen you prepare is a bowl of frosted flakes.

Norman laughs, Dee Jay moves towards the couch, there's a huge bag from Bed Bath & Beyond, he peeks.

DEE JAY

What's this?

NORMAN

Oh, new bedding. Our place has been defeathered.

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY

Ohh, someone's expecting to get laid tonight.

NORMAN

Hey, it doesn't hurt to be prepared.

DEE JAY

If that's the case you may want to prepare something else for dinner. I mean, chili? Really?

NORMAN

Shut up.

DEE JAY

Just sayin.

A questionable expression on Norman's face as he's stirring a pot of chili on the stove.

INT. APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - LATER

Norman and Katy are having an intimate evening, eating dinner, drinking wine.

KATY

The salmon was delicious. Did you make it?

NORMAN

If you consider removing it from it's premade packaging and reheating it, then yes, I made it.

Katy laughs as they both sip wine.

KATY

I thought you were making chili?

NORMAN

Oh, well, I didn't have all the ingredients, so...

KATY

This is wonderful. Thank you.

NORMAN

My pleasure.

Norman reaches out, tenderly takes Katy's hand.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

I really enjoy spending time with you.

KATY

Me too.

NORMAN

I was kind of closed off to the idea of dating. My last girlfriend cheated on me and had no desire putting myself out there again. But I feel like I can be myself around you and I'm happy you're here.

KATY

(going on a tangent)

Oh my god. I know exactly how you feel. Dating is an absolute nightmare. Jocelynn set me up with a psychopathic meth head and the relationship I was in before, the guy was so arrogant. He even made DONALD TRUMP seem almost tolerable. And don't get me started on my mom, she's so emotionally draining. Tell me, is it normal to visualize how you think your mother should die?

Katy catching herself mid rant, looking over at Norman who's speechless.

KATY

I'm so sorry.

NORMAN

(understanding)

It's okay.

KATY

I guess I just needed to vent.

NORMAN

It's totally fine. I get it.

Katy's calmed, looking at Norman.

KATY

I guess what I'm trying to say is, I'm happy I'm here too.

They begin to kiss.

## MONTAGE - NORMAN &amp; KATY'S RELATIONSHIP CONTINUES

- Beach - Norman and Katy are riding bikes at the beach, then watching the sunset.

- Yoga Class - Norman and Katy are taking Jocelynn's yoga class, Norman's having difficulty with some of the poses.

- Norman's Apartment - Norman's dressed as a clown, he's chasing Katy around and eventually they fall onto his bed.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - DAY

Katy's smiling as she's watching Norman helping Charlie shoot a water gun into a clown's mouth, they finish first and win a stuffed animal. Charlie runs over to Katy.

CHARLIE  
(excited)  
Look!

KATY  
Wow! Awesome!

Katy and Norman share a smile.

CHARLIE  
(turning to Norman)  
Can we get more popcorn?

NORMAN  
Yes! More popcorn for all!

Charlie grabs Norman's hand and pulls him away, Katy looks on with a big smile.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Norman, Katy and Charlie are sitting down on a bench, Charlie's preoccupied eating his popcorn, Norman and Katy are sharing ice cream.

KATY  
Thanks for being so nice to  
Charlie.

NORMAN  
Are you kidding? He's super cool.

(CONTINUED)

KATY

I can tell he really likes you.

NORMAN

I like him too. I guess I finally have a younger brother.

KATY

(wincing expression)

So... my mom wants to meet you.

NORMAN

Why are you making that face?

KATY

Because it's my mother.

NORMAN

And...

KATY

And... she can be, well, judgmental.

NORMAN

Of?

KATY

Everything, me, mostly me. Anyway, she's having a small fundraiser cocktail party at her house and she invited you.

NORMAN

I'd love to. Sounds like fun.

Katy looks at Norman with the brightest smile.

KATY

I truly admire your optimism.

Norman spoon feeds Katy some ice cream.

INT. GINGER'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is bustling, a caterer's prepping food, Ginger's fluttering around, while IRMA, a Spanish woman in her 50's is helping out.

GINGER

Where is Katy?

(CONTINUED)

IRMA

Stop fussing. She'll be here.

Ginger grabs a glass of wine from a tray of glasses.

GINGER

You're a Godsend Irma. What would I do without you?

Irma smiles, they interact comfortably like lifetime friends.

GINGER

I'm curious to meet this Norman character Katy keeps talking about.

IRMA

She seems very happy.

GINGER

(sipping wine)

Hmmm.

IRMA

How long have they been dating?

GINGER

Oh heavens, I don't know. For some reason she's keeping him distant from me.

IRMA

I'm sure she has her reasons.

GINGER

And what exactly is that supposed to mean?

IRMA

Nothing, but you know you can be critical about certain things.

GINGER

Nonsense. Since when is being interested in my daughter's life such a burden?

IRMA

All I'm saying is, if Katy's happy, we should be happy.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

Mmmm, I think watching that DR.  
PHIL program has you brainwashed.

Irma lashes out...

IRMA

Don't you start with Dr. Phil! This  
world needs Dr. Phil!

Ginger's unperturbed by Irma's reaction as if her behavior  
is all too familiar.

GINGER

Dear, if you think Dr. Phil is the  
answer to the world's problems,  
you're going to be very  
disappointed.

A doorbell CHIMES.

GINGER

I'll get it!

She takes one more sip from her wine glass, exits the  
kitchen.

Irma's slightly disgruntled, mumbling under her breath,  
grabbing a glass measuring cup off the counter, filling it  
with wine, takes a long sip, the caterer's giving her a  
strange look.

INT. FRONT DOOR

Ginger opens the door, Katy and Norman are there to greet  
her, Norman's holding a bottle of wine.

GINGER

Hello dear.

KATY

Why are you answering the door?

GINGER

A gracious host always welcomes her  
guests.

Katy and Norman enter, Ginger's scanning over Norman,  
formulating an impression.

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Is the caterer here?

GINGER  
Yes, yes, everything's coming along nicely.

KATY  
Mom, this is Norman.

NORMAN  
It's so nice to finally meet you.

Norman extending out his hand, Ginger reciprocating.

GINGER  
Yes, it is. I was beginning to think Katy was purposely delaying our first encounter.

They all force laughter.

NORMAN  
Oh, this is for you. Katy tells me you enjoy wine.

Norman handing her the bottle, she accepts, analyzing the label.

GINGER  
Only the good kind.

Norman laughing nervously, Ginger expressing a half smirk on her face, turning to start walking down the hallway.

GINGER  
Well, come, come.

Norman seems anxious, looks over at Katy, she looks back at him.

KATY  
Relax honey, her head hasn't even begun to spin around yet.

They follow Ginger down the hallway.

INT. DINING ROOM

Ginger, pausing, turns to Norman.

GINGER

So, what do you do Norman?

NORMAN

Well, I'm working towards owning my own art gallery.

GINGER

So you're an artist?

NORMAN

Yes, well, aspiring.

GINGER

And what type of artist are you?

NORMAN

Photography, mainly. But I enjoy all creative channels.

KATY

He's very talented. You should really see his work.

GINGER

Aspiring you say?

NORMAN

Yes, I'm trying to get my work noticed, then hopefully own my own gallery one day.

GINGER

Well, that sounds lovely. How do you support yourself until you become magically famous?

NORMAN

I work for an event planning company.

GINGER

That sounds interesting. What do you do for this company?

Norman hesitates for a second.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

A few things, but mostly I'm hired  
for events that require a clown.

Ginger coughs as she's sipping wine, Katy appears terrified.

GINGER

I'm sorry, a clown?

NORMAN

Yes.

GINGER

For children parties and such?

NORMAN

As well as other functions.

GINGER

Well, how odd.

KATY

Mother.

GINGER

Well, I'm sorry, it's just not  
something you typically hear  
someone say. I'm custom to hearing  
stories of successful doctors and  
lawyers when I'm at the country  
club.

KATY

Well, in the real world, not  
everyone's a doctor or lawyer or a  
privileged trust fund prodigy.

GINGER

All I'm saying is that life can be  
a hard, fast kick in the balls and  
you need to be able to support  
yourself, and snapping photos  
hoping you catch an interest's eye  
doesn't sound like a practical  
plan. Anyways, clowns belong in a  
circus.

NORMAN

Actually I've been speaking to a  
couple of investors about a  
gallery...

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
(annoyed)  
Why do you always have to be so  
judgmental?

Norman decides to keep quite, afraid that anything he says  
will exacerbate the situation.

GINGER  
I'm not judging anyone.

KATY  
Whatever.

GINGER  
I just want the best for you.

KATY  
Me? You mean you.

GINGER  
I don't understand you Katy. You  
and Mike had an entire future ahead  
of you.

KATY  
Oh my god!

GINGER  
What?

KATY  
I can't believe you are bringing  
this up right now.

The doorbell rings, capturing Ginger's attention.

GINGER  
You're right dear. Excuse me.

Ginger walks away.

KATY  
Unbelievable.

Katy faces Norman.

KATY  
I'm so sorry about that.

NORMAN  
Katy, it's fine. I've survived much  
worse.

KATY  
You want a drink?

NORMAN  
(with conviction)  
Oh yes.

CHARLIE (O.S.)  
Katy!

Charlie running towards them, giving them both a hug.

CHARLIE  
Do you guys want to help me feed  
Cantaloupe?

NORMAN  
Sure.

KATY  
Why don't you head out to the  
stable and we'll be right there.

CHARLIE  
Okay.

Charlie walks away.

KATY  
I love that he's so happy. If only  
everyone could appreciate the  
little things in life.

NORMAN  
He's very fortunate to have you in  
his life.

INT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

Ginger opens the front door, it's MIKE who is also Norman's boss.

GINGER  
Mike, so glad you could make it.

He's smiling smugly in the doorway.

INT. STABLE

Katy and Norman are walking up to the stable, moving closer to Charlie and Cantaloupe.

CHARLIE  
I'll get some more hay.

KATY  
Okay.

Charlie steps away, Norman begins petting Cantaloupe.

NORMAN  
She's gorgeous.

KATY  
She is. My dad rescued her. She was being neglected by her owner. Horses are effective therapy animals and Charlie adores her.

NORMAN  
So... who's Mike?

KATY  
(rolling eyes)  
No one.

NORMAN  
Sounds like your mom thought he was someone.

KATY  
He's my ex. We were engaged.

NORMAN  
(off guard)  
Engaged?

KATY  
Yeah.

NORMAN  
So, what happened?

KATY  
It's complicated. He just wasn't the right guy for me. It was an on again off again relationship. I guess my mom still thinks we will get back together.

Norman's giving off an insecure energy when he speaks.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN

And what do you think?

KATY

What?

NORMAN

I mean if you think you may have unresolved feelings for this guy, you should...

KATY

There's nothing unresolved. I've moved on to better things.

She moves in closer, wraps her arms around Norman.

KATY

You have nothing to worry about.

Norman leans in to kiss Katy, however, he's abruptly interrupted by Cantaloupe's long, wet tongue betwixt their faces.

Instant laughter coming from Charlie who's looking on, they all share much needed laughter, Charlie continues feeding Cantaloupe.

EXT. PATIO - LATER

Katy and Norman are sipping on cocktails, observing the glitz and glamor of the country club clientele that are attending Ginger's fundraiser.

NORMAN

So, who are all these people?

KATY

Most of them are wealthy members of the country club my mom belongs to.

NORMAN

Exactly how wealthy are we talking?

KATY

We are looking at America's one percent. But I will say they are very generous with donations. So tonight's a win for autism.

(CONTINUED)

MALE VOICE

Hey Katy.

Katy and Norman turn around to see Mike standing there with a cocktail napkin full of shrimp.

KATY

Mike?

NORMAN

Mike?

Confused, Katy turns to Norman.

KATY

Wait, you know him?

NORMAN

He's my boss. How do you know him?

KATY

He's my ex.

MIKE

Norman, what the fuck are you doing here?

NORMAN

I'm here with Katy.

MIKE

(laughing)

Yeah, right.

KATY

What are you doing here?

MIKE

I'm supporting autism.

Mike eats a shrimp, flicks the shrimp tail into the air.

KATY

What is happening right now?

Katy turn to Norman.

KATY

Can you give me a minute to deal with this?

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN  
Did you invite him?

KATY  
No. I'll be right back.

Katy turns to Mike, grabs his hand.

KATY  
Come with me.

As she's pulling Mike away, he hands Norman the napkin of shrimp, Norman's stunned, Katy and Mike rush off into the house.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Katy's dragging Mike by his hand through the house, cutting briskly through the crowd.

INT. OFFICE

Finding privacy in a room that resembles an office, she lets go of Mike's hand.

KATY  
Seriously, what the hell are you doing?

MIKE  
Katy kat, calm down.

KATY  
Ugh, don't call me that! I hate when you call me that.

MIKE  
Are you really dating that loser Norman?

KATY  
That's none of your business. Now why are you here?

MIKE  
I know how much this cause means to you and I wanted to support you and Charlie.

(CONTINUED)

KATY

Bullshit, since when have you cared about anything other than yourself?

MIKE

I know seeing me is making you very emotional.

KATY

You mean nauseous.

MIKE

It's okay. It just means you still have feelings for me.

KATY

Please.

EXT. PATIO

Norman's waiting on the patio, grabbing a drink from a server passing by, turning his head he sees Katy and Mike talking in the office window.

INT. OFFICE

Katy and Mike are talking, he moves in closer.

MIKE

Okay, the truth is, I wanted to see you.

KATY

Why?

MIKE

Because I miss you and I think you miss me too.

KATY

Well, I don't. Look, we tried to make things work between us, but we're just bad for each other.

MIKE

It wasn't all bad Katy.

Mike's caressing her shoulders, Katy's reflecting, softening a little.

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Not at first, but as time went on.

EXT. PATIO

Norman's looking on....

INT. OFFICE

Mike, continuing to persuade Katy.

MIKE  
Remember our first date? We rented  
that sailboat and cruised around  
Oyster Bay.

KATY  
Mike, a few good memories don't  
make a great relationship.

MIKE  
It was when we first kissed.

KATY  
Mike, stop.

Suddenly, Mike pulls Katy into him and kisses her.

EXT. PATIO

Norman can't believe his eyes, crushed, he walks away.

INT. OFFICE

Katy pushes Mike back.

KATY  
What the fuck Mike! Just stop. I'm  
very happy with Norman.

He's insulted by her rejection.

MIKE  
Wow! Losing me has really made you  
desperate. Fine, whatever, you and  
Norman deserve each other. Just two  
losers with no future, circling the  
drain.

KATY  
You know, when we were together I  
never knew why, but when I broke up  
with you, I knew for certain.

Katy walks out of the room, sees Norman walking towards the  
front door.

INT. HALLWAY

Norman's walking towards the front door, Katy catches up.

KATY  
Norman.

He continues walking.

KATY  
Norman, where are you going?

He turns around, clearly upset.

NORMAN  
I'm such an idiot.

KATY  
What are you talking about?

NORMAN  
I actually thought we had something  
together.

KATY  
We do. What are you... did my  
mother do something?

NORMAN  
I just want to go.

KATY  
Why?

NORMAN  
Cause I saw you and Mike kissing!

KATY  
No, that's not what happened.

NORMAN  
It's not? I saw you Katy.

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Let me explain.

NORMAN  
I've been here before, but never  
again.

KATY  
Norman wait! Let me explain!

Norman exits, slamming the door behind him, Katy's left  
breathless in the hallway.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ginger's sharing an exaggerated laugh with a couple of  
guests, Katy interrupts, demanding Ginger's attention.

KATY  
You're truly unbelievable.

GINGER  
What's the matter dear?

KATY  
What is it? Are you just bored or  
do you get satisfaction meddling in  
my life?

GINGER  
I don't know what you're talking  
about?

KATY  
Oh please. Why would you invite  
Mike?

GINGER  
He wanted to support my fundraiser.  
Who am I to deny donations to those  
facing the challenges of autism?

KATY  
Why can't you just be honest? You  
invited him in order to sabotage my  
relationship with Norman. It's  
abundantly clear that you think he  
doesn't measure up to your  
standards.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

I don't think he's good enough for you. I can't imagine you having any sort of future. Where would you live, under the big top?

KATY

Well, guess what, I don't care what you think anymore. It's my life. And you just jeopardized one of the few things that brought me true happiness.

(beat)

You can go back to impressing your friends from the club. I'm done.

Katy walks away.

GINGER

Katy.

EXT. HOUSE

Katy's on her cell, getting Norman's voice mail.

KATY

Hi, please call me back. I can explain everything. It's not what you think. Please call me. I love you.

She's emotionally drained.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

- Norman's unshaven, lying on the couch wearing boxers and frumpy t-shirt, Winston sleeping on his lap. He looks at his cell, Katy's name appearing, he drops the phone to the floor.

- Katy's overseeing a function, she's not her alert, energetic self, begins to jot down a note on her post-it pad but gets lost in thought, writing nothing down.

- Ginger's holding a picture of her, her late husband, Katy & Charlie, they all look very happy, Charlie joins her side.

CHARLIE

I miss Katy and Norman.

With a reflecting expression upon her face, Ginger pulls him closer.

EXT. OUTDOORS - DAY

Katy and Jocelynn are hiking on a gorgeous, sunny day, they stop for a moment, Katy exhales deeply.

KATY

I totally needed this. Thanks.

JOCELYNN

Nothing beats an outdoor sweat sesh to clear your head.

KATY

Yeah.

JOCELYNN

You still haven't heard from him?

KATY

No. I don't think I will.

JOCELYNN

Have you spoken to Ginger?

KATY

Ugh, I can't even think about her right now. I'm still so angry.

JOCELYNN

I know she can be a self absorbed, overly eccentric she-devil at times.

KATY

A snake has better maternal instincts.

JOCELYNN

But she's still your mom. I know she loves you and wants the best for you. I think her intentions are good, she just sucks at expressing them.

KATY

Are you defending her?

JOCELYNN

I don't agree with what she did. She's probably really lonely and depressed.

(CONTINUED)

KATY

Well, it's hard to feel empathy towards her.

We hear dogs barking, getting louder as they continue walking up hill.

JOCELYNN

When you stop and think, this is the first time in over 30 years she's by herself. Your dad was a huge part of both your lives.

KATY

Yeah, I know.

JOCELYNN

I know if I lost Phillip, my pharmacist would be my new bff.

They are greeted by three hyper dogs, 2 pit bulls and a smaller mutt, their owner lagging behind holding their leashes, Jocelynn and Katy welcoming them with scratches.

KATY

Well hello there pups.

The owner catches up, it's Joy, the nurse from Norman's dad's assisted living. She's wearing a fitness jumper and sun visor.

JOY

Whoa! Easy babies, let momma catch her breath.

JOCELYNN

They're precious.

JOY

They're a pain in the ass, but I love em.

One of the pit bulls jumps up onto Katy, licks her face.

KATY

Aww, so cute.

JOY

Bubba! Down boy!

KATY

It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

The dog jumps down, meanwhile the smaller mutt starts humping the other pit bull.

JOY  
Sylvester! Stop humping your  
sister! That's practically incest.

Next, all three dogs start pulling away, it's a lot for Joy to handle as she's being dragged away.

JOY  
Christ! Okay, let's go. You girls  
have a great day.

KATY  
You too.

Joy dashes off, Jocelynn and Katy looking on.

KATY  
That's a lot of dog.

JOCELYNN  
She looks tough. She'll be fine.

In the near distance we see Joy falling face down on the dirt holding onto the leashes as her dogs are dragging her across the ground, she's yelling for them to heal.

Katy and Jocelynn wincing in pain.

KATY  
Ouch.

JOCELYNN  
Or not.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Norman's laying down on the couch blankly watching THE BACHELOR, Dee Jay enters, looks at Norman.

DEE JAY  
Nope. We are not doing this again.

NORMAN  
Huh.

DEE JAY  
Get up!

Dee Jay walks over and forces Norman up from the couch, yanking his arm.

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN  
(whining)  
Leave me alone.

DEE JAY  
I will not. I'm getting you out of  
this apartment. Now go shower! You  
stink!

Reluctantly sluggish, Norman rises from the couch.

NORMAN  
We better be going drinking.

DEE JAY  
Move!

Dee Jay hits him with a pillow, Normans exits the room, Dee Jay grabbing a can of air freshener from a shelf.

DEE JAY  
Gross, it smells like a diaper in  
here.

He's spraying generously.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Dee Jay's on the green, swinging his club effortlessly,  
striking the golf ball perfectly.

DEE JAY  
Nailed it.

Norman's inhaling from a marijuana vape.

DEE JAY  
So, you still haven't spoken to  
Katy?

NORMAN  
Nope.

Norman hands the vape to Dee Jay, he takes a hit.

DEE JAY  
Maybe you should just hear her out  
dude.

NORMAN  
I dunno.

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY

Norm, I'm your best friend and as your best friend, I think you should at least talk. Let's face it, you're a complete mess without her.

NORMAN

Gee thanks. I thought best friends were supposed to be supportive of each other.

DEE JAY

I am.

NORMAN

It doesn't feel like it.

DEE JAY

Come on. It's been weeks. You look like shit, you lost your job, and worst of all, you haven't taken a picture of anything, at all. I've never seen you so unmotivated.

Dee Jay takes another hit from his pen, Norman's walking up to the green.

NORMAN

I'm just tired of getting my heart sucker punched.

He's lining up his club to the golf ball, struggling with his posture.

DEE JAY

I know.

Norman pulls the club back, swings, misses the ball.

NORMAN

(frustrated)

I hate this game.

DEE JAY

It's a sport.

NORMAN

Whatever! Can't we just get some beers?

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY  
(coaching)  
You have to relax and stay loose.

Dee Jay moves closely behind Norman, wrapping his hands around Norman to guide his arms.

A golf cart's passing by, two OLDER MEN look disgusted watching Dee Jay and Norman swaying on the green together.

DEE JAY  
Relax your knees, line up your arms.

Norman's trying to follow Dee Jay's instructions but it's awkward.

DEE JAY  
All I'm saying is, Katy made you happy. It would be a shame to lose what you had if it was over some misunderstanding. Katy's not like most girls.

Norman pulls back his club, swings and HITS the ball.

NORMAN  
(happily excited)  
I did it!

They're watching the ball, not sure exactly where it's heading.

ANGLE ON same golf cart with the two OLDER MEN, the ball HITTING the driver in the chest, the golf cart haphazardly crashing into a sand trap.

DEE JAY  
Umm, maybe we should get those beers now.

Norman and Dee Jay quickly hop into their golf cart and drive off.

INT. FRONT DOOR - GINGER'S HOUSE

Katy and Charlie are entering, Charlie's wearing a hat with fur lion ears.

CHARLIE  
(animated)  
Roar!

(CONTINUED)

Katy's laughing.

KATY  
The lions were really cool.

CHARLIE  
We can get a lion so he can play  
with Cantaloupe?

KATY  
Well....

Charlie sees Ginger walking towards them.

CHARLIE  
Katy took me to The Lion King!

GINGER  
Oh really? Did you enjoy it?

CHARLIE  
Yes! Can we get a lion?

GINGER  
I don't think so. Now run along.  
Irma made lunch for you.

Charlie gives Katy a hug and kiss.

KATY  
I'll see you this weekend for your  
birthday party!

CHARLIE  
Is Norman coming too?

KATY  
Maybe.

CHARLIE  
Yay!

Charlie turns and dashes down the hall.

Katy begins to turn around to exit the house.

GINGER  
Can we talk?

Katy turns back to Ginger.

KATY  
I have nothing to say.

She steps to leave.

GINGER  
I'm sorry Katy.

Katy pauses.

GINGER  
What I did was inexcusable. I know  
I've been out of sorts lately.

Katy faces Ginger.

GINGER  
I've been thinking about me and  
your father and how happy he made  
me feel. I know how much you care  
for Norman and I'm deeply sorry if  
I've jeopardized your happiness.

KATY  
Mom, I know you're going through a  
difficult time and I know how much  
you loved and miss dad. I miss him  
too, but you have to let me live my  
life.

GINGER  
I know sweetie, I do. I think I was  
trying to hold on to the past, not  
just mine but yours too. I've never  
embraced change very well.

KATY  
Dad's death should bring us closer  
together, not further apart.

GINGER  
I love you darling.

Ginger's beginning to cry, they exchange in a heart felt  
hug.

KATY  
I love you too mom.

GINGER  
Can you forgive me?

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Of course.

They pull back from their embrace.

Suddenly, Irma comes rushing down the hall in hysterics.

IRMA  
I'm so happy you are speaking  
again!

Irma pulls them together, they laugh while sharing a group hug.

GINGER  
Do you think Norman will come to  
Charlie's party?

KATY  
I don't think so. We haven't  
spoken.

GINGER  
All men are stubborn. He will come  
around dear.

INT. NORMAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Norman's sitting on the couch with a focused expression,  
reviewing paperwork, Winston's by his side.

There's a knock on the door, Norman moves towards the door,  
opening the door, surprised to see Ginger.

NORMAN  
Ginger?

GINGER  
Hello Norman. Can we talk?

NORMAN  
Sure, come in.

Ginger enters, scanning the apartment.

GINGER  
What a lovely place.

NORMAN  
Thanks.

Dee Jay enters the room, wet, wearing nothing but a towel  
around his waist.

(CONTINUED)

DEE JAY  
Hey dick head, was someone at the  
door?

Quickly becoming aware they have company, Ginger seems  
intrigued, checking out Dee Jay's physique.

DEE JAY  
Oh, hello. I'm Dee Jay.

GINGER  
Hello there.

There's an awkward silence.

NORMAN  
This is Ginger, Katy's mom.

DEE JAY  
Ohh.

Another awkward moment, Norman peers at Dee Jay.

NORMAN  
Aren't you late for anything?

DEE JAY  
Oh, yes, I'am. Well, it was a  
pleasure to meet you, Ginger.

GINGER  
(distracted)  
It was a pleasure to see you... I  
mean, meet you as well.

Ginger watching Dee Jay walk out of the room.

NORMAN  
So, what's up?

Ginger's eyes still lingering on Dee Jay.

GINGER  
Huh?

She collects herself.

GINGER  
Oh, yes. I wanted to apologize.

Norman's shocked.

GINGER

I know I acted poorly towards you and I'm sorry for interfering in you and Katy's relationship.

NORMAN

Interfering? What do you mean?

GINGER

I invited Mike to my fundraiser with the hopes of Katy and him getting back together.

NORMAN

Oh.

GINGER

The truth is, Katy never loved Mike. I know this to be true because she's in love with you. So, I just wanted to try and mend any wrongs I may have caused between the two of you.

NORMAN

I appreciate that but I think it may be too late.

GINGER

I don't think so and I have an idea.

Ginger smiles, Norman's left in anticipation.

EXT. PATIO - DAY - GINGER'S HOUSE - CHARLIE'S BDAY

People of all ages scattered about a stone patio overlooking a gorgeous rose garden in the back yard, everyone's in festive spirits, birthday decorations are tastefully placed throughout.

Katy's watching Charlie, surrounded by friends, laughing away, Jocelynn moves to her side.

JOCELYNN

I love him. Look at that smile.

KATY

It's infectious.

Jocelynn noticing a smile on Katy's face.

(CONTINUED)

JOCELYNN

It's nice to see you smiling too!

KATY

Yeah, I'm doing better and things are good between Ginger and I.

JOCELYNN

That's good to hear. Any word from Norman?

KATY

(sadly disappointed)

Nope.

JOCELYNN

Sorry Kat.

KATY

It's fine. Anyway, today's about Charlie!

JOCELYNN

I'll drink to that!

They cheers wine glasses, Ginger enters the patio to make an announcement.

GINGER

May I have everyone's attention please? If you could kindly join me in the living room.

Guests begin to walk inside the house, Ginger looks over at Katy and Jocelynn.

GINGER

Come on girls.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Everyone's gathered, watching Charlie unwrap a remote controlled toy airplane, Ginger and Katy by his side.

GINGER

Just look at him. He's loving all of this.

KATY

He has enough gifts to cover Christmas, that's for sure.

(CONTINUED)

GINGER

I believe there's one more gift.

Katy's innocently scanning the room, Ginger's wearing a smile as if she's up to something.

KATY

I don't think so.

Then, we hear a noise, like wheels rolling along a floor, heads turn to see SOMEONE dressed up as a clown, pushing a shiny, red, old fashioned popcorn machine into the living room, Charlie's gleaming!

KATY

(to Ginger)

Wait, I don't remember booking a clown for the party?

GINGER

Well, this is my gift, to you.

Katy's getting a closer look, realizing it's Norman.

CHARLIE

Popcorn!

NORMAN

Happy birthday Charlie!

Charlie springing up to give Norman the most joyous, heartfelt hug, Norman makes eye contact with Katy, she's overcome with emotion, teary eyed, smiling.

Norman walks over to Katy, Ginger smiles, stepping away to join Charlie.

KATY

How did...

NORMAN

You know, your mother is full of surprises.

Katy laughs.

KATY

(sincerely)

I'm so sorry.

NORMAN

No, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have reacted the way I did. I should've

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN (cont'd)  
given you the opportunity to  
explain what happened.

KATY  
I love you.

NORMAN  
I love you too.

They move to kiss but Norman's clown nose gets in the way,  
they laugh, he removes the nose, they begin kissing...

The kissing continuing as we transition into the next  
scene...

INT. GALLERY - DAY

AS WE PULL BACK from Norman and Katy kissing, we see they're  
dressed as bride and groom celebrating their wedding  
reception inside an art gallery, surrounded by Ginger,  
Jocelynn, Dee Jay and friends and family.

MONTAGE INSIDE GALLERY

Dee Jay's spinning beats, looking up, Ginger's winking at  
him.

Jocelynn and Phillip are dancing, Charlie's dancing with  
them.

Joy and Norman's dad, smiling, joining in the happiness.

ANGLE ON SERIES OF PHOTOS: It's a time capsule of Norman and  
Katy.

- Katy, the first time Norman saw her at the farmer's  
market.

- Katy brushing her horse, Cantaloupe.

- Katy and Charlie at an amusement park.

- Norman and Ginger sharing a smile.

The camera PULLS BACK outside the gallery.

EXT. GALLERY

A gallery sign reads, NORMAN POONER GALLERY.

FADE OUT.