

"THREE BROS. - PILOT EPISODE"

Written by
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INT. LANDON AND VALERIE'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - NIGHT

VALERIE (30, Mexican) is reading a magazine.

Her husband LANDON (33) enters.

LANDON

I'm gonna go downstairs and borrow
some beers from my brother.

VALERIE

Which brother?

LANDON

Either one.

VALERIE

Landon. Just because you live in the
same building as your two brothers,
it doesn't mean you have to
constantly hang out at their places.
If you want beer, get it from our
fridge.

LANDON

We have Bud Light and Modelo. I've
been drinking that all week.

VALERIE

So?

LANDON

Honey. I know you're used to seeing
your Mexican cousins drinking
gallons and gallons of Bud Light and
Modelo. But the thing about me is,
I'm white, which means I also need
to drink a beverage known as Coors.
Furthermore, I need to use sauces
other than Tapatio--for instance,
ketchup and mayonnaise. My white
body cannot subsist on the contents
of our Mexican kitchen.

VALERIE

Don't be racist.

LANDON

Racist? I have the utmost love for
Mexicans. I mean, I married you. And
I've even learned a few words in
that language of yours. Me gusta
Mexicano. Now if you'll excuse me, I
gotta go ondeley out of here for
five, ten minutes and drink beer
with Jake. And then I'll come back

(MORE)

LANDON (CONT'D)

here and make you know what it means to be a real woman. I'm gonna see to it that you "me gusta" the experience. I'm gonna make you really "me gusta." As your devoted husband, I always aim to "me gusta" you as much as possible.

VALERIE

Wow, Landon. You're so sexy when you get bilingual and you speak Spanish poorly. I'm very heated up already.

LANDON

You bet your sweet behind you're heated up. I like your heat. Me gusta.

Commercial break

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. JAKE (31) opens the door to reveal KYLE (37).

JAKE

Hey.

KYLE

Hey.

JAKE

What's going on?

KYLE

I want to talk about relationships and stuff. Can I come in?

JAKE

If you can tolerate the mess.

Kyle looks into the apartment and sees a mostly tidy apartment.

KYLE

What mess?

JAKE

Well. I haven't vacuumed that much this week, and also, there's a box of cereal on my living room table.

KYLE
 (sarcastically)
 Oh my goodness. What a mess.
 (changes tone)
 Yes. I can tolerate this mess. I
 can even do you one better and
contribute to the mess, so it
 becomes an actual mess.

He takes off his shirt and throws it into the room.

GINA (25, attractive) walks by the hall and sees them.

KYLE
 Gina.

GINA
 Uh. Hi, Kyle.

KYLE
 This isn't what it looks like. He's
 my brother, and we were just about
 to see who's abs are more defined.

GINA
 I know he's your brother.
 (to Jake)
 Hi, Jake.

JAKE
 Hi.

KYLE
 (to Gina)
 So, do you want to join the ab
 contest? All you have to do is drink
 five shots of tequila and take off
 your shirt. And we'll give you bonus
 points if you dance and you shake it
 like a salt shaker.

GINA
 What a lovely proposition. But I
 think I'll pass.

Landon walks out of the elevator and towards them.

LANDON
 Uh. Hey guys. Is this some kind of
 shirts-versus-skins thing?

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

[Later]

Kyle is still shirtless, and he's playing a video game on
 an NES system. Jake is sweeping part of the room.

Landon is drinking a can of Coors beer.

LANDON

As a white man, I need Coors to balance out the Modelo and Bud Light in my system.

JAKE

(somewhat confused)

Um. Indeed.

Jake sits down next to them.

KYLE

Jake. Don't you think it's time for you to upgrade from this 1980s Nintendo to a new invention called Playstation Four?

JAKE

Um. Don't you think it's time for you to put on your shirt?

KYLE

Bro. I'm a guest in your apartment right now.

JAKE

And?

KYLE

And the rules of etiquette say, if your guest is not wearing a shirt, not only do you not tell him to put on a shirt, you go ahead and take off your own shirt.

JAKE

That's etiquette for Neaderthals. I do homo sapien etiquette.

KYLE

Fine. Here you go, homo sapien.

Kyle picks his shirt up off of the floor and puts it on.

JAKE

Anyways. You mentioned that you want to talk about relationships.

KYLE

Yes. Relationships. Me and Brooke. We just broke up. Which, you know. That's not good for our relationship.

LANDON

You guys break up three times a year, and you seem to be doing just fine.

KYLE

Homo sapien etiquette. When someone says he broke up, you ask questions about the break up.

LANDON

Fine. Why did you and Brooke break up?

KYLE

She was acting all crazy.

LANDON

How so?

KYLE

Well. She wanted to move in with me.

LANDON

I hate when women do that. They're crazy.

KYLE

... Are you being serious or sarcastic?

LANDON

It's tough to say.

KYLE

Well. Let me give you the details. Brooke started talking about moving in with me. I couldn't wiggle my way out of it. And she issued an ultimatum. She ultimatumed me. She said, "Either we move in together, or we break up." She said that. Can you believe her?

JAKE

Yes. I think you should ask her to move in with you. You two make a great couple.

KYLE

Jake. Listen. Let me get zoological on you for a sec, if I may.

JAKE

Um. I guess.

KYLE

We already established that I'm a homo sapien, or maybe a Neanderthal. But, you know--each person also has his, like, animal spirit. Different people are different animals. Guess which animal I am.

JAKE

Let me think.

KYLE

I don't have patience for that. Landon. Guess which animal I am.

LANDON

Dog.

KYLE

No.

LANDON

Orangutan.

KYLE

No.

LANDON

Triceratops.

KYLE

Bro. This isn't the paleolithic era. I'm not a freaking dinosaur.

JAKE

Dinosaurs didn't roam during the paleolithic era.

KYLE

Yeah. Well, when I use big words, half the time I only have a vague idea what they mean.

(to Landon)

Anyways, Landon. Guess what animal I am--but stick to mammals.

LANDON

Goat.

KYLE

No.

LANDON

Kangaroo.

KYLE

How am I a kangaroo, if I'm not indigenous to Australia?

(to Jake)

Did I use the word "indigenous" right?

JAKE

Yes--but please just go ahead and tell us which animal you are.

KYLE

I am a tiger.

LANDON

Whoah. I was way off. My next two guesses we're gonna be armadillo and jackass.

KYLE

I'm a tiger. Now, when tigers are out in the wild, the male and female have their own space, and they don't live together. And that keeps the tiger relationship spicy and whatever. But when you put the two tigers in the zoo, and they do live together, they end up with a Fred and Ethel kind of dynamic, or Mr. and Mrs. Roper. Most of the spice is replaced with boredom and disdain. The point is, tigers need to live alone. Penguins, on the other hand, wear tuxedos and spend every day and night with their significant other. I'm a tiger. Now can we please do some brainstorming and figure out how I as a tiger am gonna get Brooke back?

LANDON

I wouldn't know. I've been married for too long to think like that. When you're married for more than a few years, you only know how to think the way a married man thinks.

KYLE

Right. Married life reduces the plasticity of a man's hypothalamus.

LANDON

Plasticity?

KYLE

Yeah.

LANDON
Hypothalamus?

KYLE
Uh huh.

LANDON
So, uh, do you just make up this
bullcrap as you move along?

KYLE
Pretty much. You know, I just skim
through some articles every once in
a while, I grab some key terms, and
then I fill in the rest myself, and
I rearrange everything. I'm really
good at that. It's one of my main
skills.

LANDON
You should put that on your resume,
right after the part about how you
dropped out of community college.
Anyways, me and my plasticity and my
hypothalamus--
(stands up)
the three of us gotta get back to my
wife.

Landon exits.

KYLE
(to Jake)
Man. Landon is a total penguin.
Anyways--listen. I need you to start
dating Brooke's friend Karen. That
way, you can use her to get me and
Brooke back together. How does that
sound?

JAKE
Ridiculous.

KYLE
Listen. You and Karen are a perfect
match for each other.

JAKE
Are we?

KYLE
Well. I mean, she's divorced, and
you're divorced. So, yeah. I'll set
you up with her.

JAKE

No thanks. No more dates for me. I quit dating. I've been on five dates over the past year, and none of them have gotten me anywhere.

KYLE

You told me you slept with that redhead.

JAKE

I did. But me and her--we didn't have a connection.

KYLE

So what?

JAKE

I want to have a connection with a woman.

KYLE

Um. Maybe I don't know what that means.

JAKE

Connection. As in, Landon and Valerie have a connection. You and Brooke have a connection.

KYLE

I'm still not that clear on what you're saying.

JAKE

I'm talking about a meaningful relationship.

KYLE

Meaningful relationship? You know, you kind of sound like a woman right now.

INT. LANDON AND VALERIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

[The next morning]

Landon is in bed. He wakes up, and sees Valerie organizing a drawer and testing pens for ink.

LANDON

You look busy.

VALERIE

I'm just organizing this drawer.

LANDON

Are you testing each individual pen to see if they have ink?

VALERIE

Yes.

LANDON

... Okay.

VALERIE

... It sounds like you want to make some comment.

LANDON

Honey. You know I'm not one of those obnoxious husbands who constantly make comments on stuff like that.

VALERIE

You're not?

LANDON

No. But, since you brought it up, I mean, let me just say this. What kind of a nutcase spends time checking every pen for ink?

VALERIE

Great comment, Landon. It wasn't obnoxious at all.

LANDON

You know what? It's actually cute the way you check every pen for ink. It's a little bit aggravating. But since I love you so much, it's cute. I'm gonna take a picture, and put it on Instagram, and write, "It's so cute, the way my wife does stuff like check pens for ink. If she were some woman I didn't know at all, maybe I wouldn't find it so cute. But since she's my wife, it's very cute. That's what love is, I think. It's when you see your wife seeing doing something that, in and of itself, is annoying--but when your wife does it, it's cute. And it's also a little bit annoying."

VALERIE

How lovely.

LANDON

So, what do you want to do today?

VALERIE

I gotta go to Celia's house to help her plan Carmen's quinceanera. You want to come?

LANDON

Hell no.

VALERIE

Landon. Just a little advice. When someone asks you to go do something, and you want to say no, you gotta do it with... tact. You don't just say hell no. You think of a fake excuse.

LANDON

Think? Honey. You know much I dislike thinking. I don't even have the plasticity to do that kind of stuff. Anyways, how about you hop in bed and we get busy for a few hours?

VALERIE

Hell no.

LANDON

You can't just say hell no. Give me a fake excuse.

VALERIE

Okay. I have some feminine issues going on.

LANDON

I don't mind.

VALERIE

You talked me into it. Let's get busy.

LANDON

Yeah! And to really put you in the mood, I'm gonna strip to an Usher song.

He plays an Usher song on his iPhone, and takes off his shirt like he's a stripper.

Valerie watches him.

VALERIE

Oh yeah, baby. Me gusta.

She notices a slip of paper in the desk she was organizing. She examines it.

VALERIE

This gift certificate is about to expire.

LANDON

Honey. Don't change the subject. I'm stripping here.

VALERIE

That's great, Landon. It's very impressive. I'm turned on a lot. I'm just saying. This is a gift certificate for a one hour massage. It's worth seventy dollars.

LANDON

Fine. Use it.

VALERIE

I can't. I have to go to my sister's house.

LANDON

Fine. I'll use the gift certificate.

VALERIE

You will?

LANDON

Sure. A massage sounds, um--I don't know. I've never done the massage thing. But, I'll try it out. Now, should I continue stripping?

VALERIE

We better skip to the main event. I've gotta leave here in ten minutes.

LANDON

I still have time to strip. I can do the main event in three minutes.

Commercial break

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY (NEAR TRASH CHUTE) - DAY

Kyle throws his trash down the chute. Jake walks over to the chute with a bag of trash.

JAKE

Hey.

KYLE

Hey.

JAKE

Can I talk to you for a second?

KYLE

Yes. You don't need to ask my permission.

JAKE

Well. I meant, can I talk to you in private?

KYLE

You don't want the trash to hear?

INT. MASSAGE PARLOR OR SPA - DAY

Landon enters and walks up to an EMPLOYEE (40, female) seated behind a desk.

LANDON

Hey. How's it going? I, uh--I'm new to all this massage stuff.
(hands her the gift certificate)
I got this gift certificate.

EMPLOYEE

Alright. Well. Let's see. Joe is available. He can get started right now.

LANDON

Joe?

EMPLOYEE

Yeah.

LANDON

Joe as in Joanne?

EMPLOYEE

No.

LANDON

Joe as in Josephine, or Mary Jo?

EMPLOYEE

Joe as in Joe.

LANDON

Right. Yeah. So... Joe... is a... man.

EMPLOYEE

Yeah. Is that a problem?

LANDON

No. Well. I mean, I don't know. I've never been, you know, touched like that by man. But, you know. It's just a massage. I, uh--I'm okay with, uh, whatever. I mean, I'm not homophobic or anything.

EMPLOYEE

I'm sure you're not.

LANDON

It sounds like you don't believe me.

EMPLOYEE

I believe you.

LANDON

Listen. I'm not homophobic. My wife is Mexican.

EMPLOYEE

What does your wife being Mexican have to do with you not being homophobic?

LANDON

Well. You know. Homophobic white men don't marry Mexican women.

EMPLOYEE

I beg your pardon?

LANDON

You know. I mean, how often do you hear a white guy say something like, "I don't want these gays marrying each other and stuff. They should be heterosexual--like me and my wife Maria-Consuela."

EMPLOYEE

Sir. You've made your point. Now do you want Joe to massage you, or do you want to wait forty five minutes for a female masseuse who will be a better fit for your non-homophobia?

LANDON

Uh. Well. Uh. Give me the guy. Joe. That's fine.

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jake is talking to Kyle.

JAKE

I saw Gina last night.

KYLE

I know. I saw her, too. I was there with you.

JAKE

No. I mean after that. I saw her again.

KYLE

Okay? And?

JAKE

I saw her. In the hallway. But also in her apartment. Including in the bedroom.

KYLE

How did that happen?

JAKE

I mean, I was at the trash chute, and she was there, and she asked me for help with some new smart toaster she bought. So I went to her apartment, and I set up her smart toaster, and we started talking about a Jeaneanne Garafalo movie, and then she told me something about how she plays the cello.

KYLE

... And?

JAKE

And that's it.

KYLE

What about the R-rated part that's actually interesting?

JAKE

Right. That happened after we talked about her cello. And, um, then I spent the night with her. And when we got up, we had some toast. She said she didn't have to be anywhere until two. So I told her I had to go to work. And I left. I went to Dunkin Donuts.

KYLE

Good thinking. Dunkin Donuts is the ideal place to go to when you want
(MORE)

KYLE (CONT'D)

to avoid a woman after a one night stand. Let me just ask one question. How come Gina has never asked me to set up her smart toaster?

JAKE

I gotta move to a new building.

KYLE

Why?

JAKE

Because I'm gonna come across Gina over and over again in the hallways, and the elevator, and the laundry room, and near the mailboxes.

KYLE

So. Just keep on directing the whole thing to the bedroom.

JAKE

But my conversation with her last night wasn't that great--and our morning conversation was even worse.

KYLE

What's your point?

JAKE

She's not the type of woman I can have a meaningful relationship with.

KYLE

I'm still not so sure you have a point.

JAKE

My point is, I don't want to pursue a relationship with her at all.

KYLE

So don't pursue a relationship with her. Just keep on doing her.

JAKE

... Let me see if I can convey this idea to you effectively. I don't enjoy talking to this woman. And my whole thing is, if I don't enjoy talking to a woman, that means I don't want to do her. So, you know. If this woman talks to me, I won't know what to say to her.

KYLE

Hm. Interesting. Okay. So, yeah. Bro--just, you know, tell her something like, "I like you, and last night was great--but the thing is, I have a girlfriend. I've been with her for two years."

JAKE

But there is no girlfriend. And last night wasn't great.

KYLE

Um. Have you ever heard of something called lying?

JAKE

Hm. Okay. I'm gonna move to a new building.

INT. MASSAGE ROOM - DAY

Landon is lying face up on a massage table while JOE (30) massages him.

Landon does not look particularly comfortable.

LANDON

This massage is very, um, vigorous.

JOE

Yeah. This is the Swedish deep tissue technique.

LANDON

That's, uh, yeah. I'd imagine that's how they do things in Sweden. I hear it's really cold in Scandinavia. But, um, I mean, is a Swedish massage supposed to be so exciting?

JOE

Well. Um. I don't know. Is this really that exciting?

LANDON

Well. It seems pretty exciting. I mean, I'm not excited. But I get the feeling that you're excited.

JOE

In what way?

LANDON

In a way that involves you pitching a tent.

JOE

Um.

(takes a step away from
Landon)

I just, uh, you know. Well. I just got my massage license. And, uh, I haven't mastered that aspect of massaging.

LANDON

What aspect?

JOE

You know. That aspect. The aspect you brought up.

LANDON

You mean the aspect of not angling the dangle?

JOE

Yeah. That's the one. I'm still learning how to do that.

LANDON

That's great and all. But, uh, you know.

JOE

What? You want the shiatsu massage instead of the Swedish massage?

LANDON

No. I mean, I want whichever massage is rated G.

JOE

Sir. I can assure you that all of my massages have that rating. You see, when you give or receive a massage, there's, um--hormones. Your hormones respond to a massage. And it can lead to a certain physical reaction. It has nothing to do with excitement. It's an unexciting hormonal thing. I read this somewhere. It's science. They call it, um--there's a subject. What is it called? Um. Let me look it up.

(types on his iPhone)

Here it is. "Endocrinology." It's just basic endocrinology.

LANDON

I wouldn't call it basic endocrinology.

JOE

Oh. You're an endocrinology expert?

LANDON

Not quite. But I'm just saying. I don't think chapter one of an endocrinology textbook covers this particular topic. And, um, you know. I think it would be better for me to, you know... be switched over to another masseuse. I mean, it's not you. It's me. It's my concern about where your blood flows when you touch me.

Commercial Break

INT. MASSAGE PARLOR OR SPA (WAITING ROOM) - DAY

Landon enters the room and walks up to the Employee from before.

LANDON

I, uh, the whole thing with Joe. It didn't work out. And, uh, you know.

EMPLOYEE

You want a different masseuse?

LANDON

Yeah. But, uh--it's not what you think.

EMPLOYEE

Okay. No explanation necessary. Carol is available. She's a woman. However, she might be a little too masculine for your taste, being that she likes to watch sports. If you wait thirty minutes, Barbie will be available.

LANDON

Just give me Carol.

EMPLOYEE

Yes, sir.

LANDON

It's not what you're thinking, though.

EMPLOYEE

Right. I know. Your wife is Mexican.

Joe enters the room.

JOE

Listen. Landon. Can I just talk to you about what happened?

LANDON

(looks at the Employee,
and then looks back at
Joe)

Uh. Well. I guess. I mean, for the record, nothing happened.

JOE

Well. Something happened.

LANDON

Yeah. I mean, no. I mean, can we discuss this in private? Not that there's anything private to discuss. Just, uh, let's go over there.

JOE

Listen. About what happened. I, uh, could've handled the whole thing better.

LANDON

It's okay. You handled it just fine.
(looks at Employee)
I mean, you know. "Handled" is not the best choice of words.

JOE

I just want you to know, I didn't enjoy it. I mean, I'm a professional. I was just focused on doing a job, and that's it. I'm only satisfied when my client is satisfied. And I realize that you're not satisfied. If I could, I would take you back in that room and find a way to satisfy you.

LANDON

I get it. Okay? Can we talk about something else now? How about them Cowboys?

JOE

Which ones?

LANDON

The football team.

JOE

I don't really follow football. But I'm straight. I just want to mention
(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

that. In case what happened in that room came off as not so straight to you. I just figured I should let you know that even though what took place between us might seem very un-straight, I'm straight.

LANDON

Duly noted. I'm gonna get a massage from Carol now. And then I'm gonna get a massage from Barbie. And then I'm gonna go home and see my wife.

JOE

Yeah. Um. Just, uh--I just, uh, I really don't want you to leave a Yelp review about, um, you know. My pitched tent.

LANDON

Joe. I'm pretty sure they don't let people review woodies on Yelp.

JOE

I meant, you know--a review of this massage parlor. I hope you don't leave a review that says, "Joe's massage wasn't a massage so much as it was an attempt to make me his boyfriend." That review could damage my reputation, even if it's a five star review.

LANDON

I understand. I won't leave a five star review about your attempt to make me your boyfriend.

JOE

That's the thing, though. There was no attempt.

LANDON

Yes. Now can you please tell Carol and Barbie to get over here and massage me? I want Carol and Barbie simultaneously.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY (NEAR ELEVATOR) - NIGHT

Jake is waiting for the elevator. It opens to reveal Gina.

GINA

Hi.

JAKE

Hi. Um. Can we talk for a sec?

She walks out of the elevator. Jake remains in the hallway.

GINA

How's it going?

JAKE

I'm, uh... moving.

GINA

You're moving?

JAKE

No. What I meant to say was, you know. I... have a girlfriend.

GINA

I see.

JAKE

Yeah. My girlfriend. She, uh, you know. We've been dating for a while. She's, uh--she's a nurse. Her name is Taylor. She has black hair. Light black. Dark brown. Or light black. It's sort of in between light black and dark brown. My girlfriend. And, you know. You're great. And I had a really good time with you. And, you know. I like a lot of things about you. But, you know. Me and my girlfriend--we've been together for two years. We met on a Wednesday. So, you know. I think, yeah. My girlfriend. I should, you know. Be faithful to my girlfriend. How's your toaster doing, by the way?

GINA

My toaster is fine. Thanks for asking.

JAKE

Yeah. So, uh, you know, you're great and all. But I probably shouldn't be, you know... doing stuff with you. Because, you know.

GINA

You have a girlfriend. With light black hair.

JAKE

Yeah. So, that's, uh--I like you as a neighbor. And as a friend. So, the thing is, I'm moving. Maybe. I might move. So, uh--yeah. Thanks for the toast earlier today.

Commercial break

INT. DINER - DAY

Landon and Valerie are eating breakfast at a table.

Joe enters and notices Landon. He walks up to Landon's table while Landon is drinking milk.

JOE

Landon?

Landon does a sort of spit take.

LANDON

Uh. Yeah. Hi.

JOE

Hey. How's it going?

LANDON

It's going fine.

VALERIE

Landon. Aren't you gonna introduce me to your friend?

LANDON

Hell no.

JOE

I, uh--I'm Joe.

LANDON

Yeah. He's Joe. He's this guy. His name is Joe.

JOE

It's so interesting seeing you here. You know. After yesterday.

LANDON

Yeah. It's very interesting.

JOE

So, again, you know. I hope that I didn't make you uncomfortable or anything. I mean, I can imagine what it's like, when you're thrust into a
(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)
 situation where that kind of stuff happens, and you're naked at the time.

LANDON
 I wasn't naked.

JOE
 Right. Yeah. I meant to say "shirtless and wearing polka dot boxer shorts."

VALERIE
 Landon--how do you know this guy?

LANDON
 I just know him. I know some people. Joe is one of them. I know him.

JOE
 Well. I mean, we don't know each other that well.

LANDON
 Yes. That's correct, Joe.

JOE
 I mean, I know you well physically. But non physically, we're still getting to know each other.

VALERIE
 You know my husband well physically?

LANDON
 He gave me a massage yesterday.

JOE
 Yeah.

VALERIE
 (a little confused)
 Okay.
 (to Joe)
 Well. It's nice to meet you, Joe. I'm Landon's wife, Valerie.

JOE
 Great to meet you.
 (to Landon)
 So, Landon. I was just wondering. How was Carol? Did you enjoy her?

VALERIE

Carol?

LANDON

My masseuse.

VALERIE

I thought Joe was your masseuse.

LANDON

Well. He was. But, you know. Then I moved on to Carol.

VALERIE

Interesting. Why?

LANDON

Well. The coupon you gave me. It was for two massages by two masseuses.

VALERIE

No it wasn't.

LANDON

Right. But, like, whatever. How's your orange juice? Is it pulpy enough? Or is it too pulpy?

VALERIE

Landon. What the hell is going on?

LANDON

You know how it is, Valerie. Some orange juice has pulp, and some doesn't.

VALERIE

What's going on with you and Joe and Carol?

LANDON

Nothing's going on. I just, uh--I switched from Joe to Carol. Because, um--Joe injured his wrist while he was massaging me.

JOE

No I didn't.

LANDON

Are you sure?

JOE

Oh. I get it. Uh. Yeah. My wrist. It hurts. Ow.

VALERIE

Landon. Tell me what happened.

LANDON

Listen. It's, um...

JOE

(to Valerie)

Miss. I can assure you that my excitement was rated G.

VALERIE

What?

LANDON

What he's saying is, um. It's just. He gave me a massage. It didn't work out. So I got another masseuse.

JOE

You know what? I think I should explain this whole thing.

LANDON

I'd kind of rather you didn't, Joe.

JOE

(To Valerie)

Listen. I was massaging Landon. And, um, you know.

VALERIE

He asked you out?

JOE

No. It's just, I had a physical reaction. It was a hormonal response. Not an exciting one. Just boring hormones.

LANDON

Yes. Exactly, Joe. Tell her about the endocrinology.

JOE

Yeah. It's basic endocrinology. When you massage someone else, your body makes hormones, which can lead to physical reactions. You can read about it on Wikipedia.

LANDON

(to Valerie)

Wikipedia. Read it, Valerie.

VALERIE

I get it. I get it. Joe. Thank you
for the explanation.

JOE

Certainly. And might I say that your
husband has very supple skin.

Commercial Break

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Jake opens it to reveal Kyle.

KYLE

What's up, bro? Check it out.
(he holds up a Nintendo
game)

I got you a new Nintendo game. I was
at a friend's house, and he had it
in a box of old stuff.

[Cut to later]

Jake and Kyle are playing Nintendo.

JAKE

I talked to Gina.

KYLE

How did it go?

JAKE

Um. Pretty good. By the way, if she
asks, I have a girlfriend with dark
brown hair.

THE END