

D.O. BRUTHAS

Pilot

Episode Logline:

A diverse group of lifelong friends turned middle-aged, disillusioned doctors must create a man-cave out of an apartment to rekindle their brotherhood and to escape their everyday struggles.

Genre:

Comedy, Dark Comedy, Family Comedy

D.O. BRUTHAS

CAST LIST

SHANKAR KHAN (late 40s, think "Al Bundy"), witty, hardheaded, sarcastic, disillusioned, and smart as hell at interventional cardiology but not daily life, is a balding Indian American patriarch who enjoys old movies rather than going to work with morons. It irks him when people try to impress but is bothered when others judge him. When his friends or family need him, he's there, but his presence usually doesn't measure up.

REGGIE CRUZ OR REGG (late 40s, think "Joey Tribbiani"), stout, comfortable in his own skin, good-natured, loyal Filipino American cardiologist. Don't be fooled by his exterior appearance - MAGA hat, gun, tactical camo - as he is oddly progressive. Though dim-witted, he has trust issues. He eats nothing from the sea, which is ironic given his background. He goes the extra mile for his patients - the trust-worthy ones.

MANUEL RODRIGUEZ OR MANNY OR MAN-HOLE (late 40s), handsome, innocent, clumsy, lovable, who obsesses about things associated with his home state of Indiana. He is a first-generation Mexican American oncologist. Ladies often think that he is quite the catch - single, optimistic, sensitive, and in tune with his feminine side - until they find him too literal. He usually is the last to catch on to any jokes. Things usually work out for him in the end.

TARELL JENKINS OR TAR (late 40s, think "George Costanza"), stingy, insecure, anxious, dishonest, good looking African American radiologist, who sometimes surprises his friends with overconfidence, as he is the "man of ideas." He is quite intelligent and will find ways to cut corners to benefit himself. He has difficulty with letting things go in stride and cares a lot about how people view him.

ADDITIONAL CHARACTERS IN THE PILOT..

PRITHI KHAN OR PRI (late 40s), intelligent, sassy, extroverted, talkative, cute, overweight Indian American mother and well-intentioned wife. A perfectionist when she deals with her family, though hates being bossy and uptight. She wishes to have a little loving from time to time.

AARAV KHAN (13), lazy, careless son of Shankar and Pri, with no real talents other than gaming, sleeping in, and conning others to do work for him. He rules in the survival of the fittest.

TAJ KHAN (11), playful, mischievous, immature, Aarav's younger brother, does his own thing most of the time.

He is easily distracted with his own thoughts, kind of like his father - 'smart but scattered.'

KRISH KHAN (5), imaginative, independent, generous, youngest son of Pri and Shankar. He loves watching TV and acting out his favorite characters from "Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles" or "Power Rangers." He has an old soul quality about him, except when his screen time is up.

D.O. BRUTHAS (PILOT)

COLD OPEN

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Underground bar lounge in Boystown, Chicago named Sky Hawk.
Four friends in booth sip drinks:

DR SHANKAR KHAN (late 40s) pats his balding head.

DR MANUEL RODRIGUEZ (late 40s), MANNY or MAN-HOLE is a
handsome standout, dressed in trendy, fitted shirt and jeans.

DR REGGIE CRUZ or REGG (40s) guards with handgun in holster.

DR TARELL JENKINS (late 40s) or TAR fiddles with his glasses.

Tar tips glasses up his nose and squints at a GROUP (20s) of
good-looking women and men flirt.

TAR

They're not all that.

Shankar grabs Tar's glasses.

SHANKAR

You can see a sperm swim with these
scopes. They new?

TAR

Yeah but old prescription. Co-pay.

Shankar flashes an "are you kidding me look?"

SHANKAR

You're a radiologist man!

REGGIE

That woman just eye-fucked Man-hole.

Manny glances.

MANNY

Not my type.

Reggie's jaw drops.

SHANKAR

Remember the time after anatomy class?

TAR

Med school...

FLASHBACK

INT. TAR'S OLD APARTMENT - DAY

Shankar and Tar sit on couch eating Cheetos. Manny and Reggie recline in front of couch on carpeted floor sipping beers. All watch T.V. which displays...

INSERT MOVIE

The grainy scene of the black spider from "The Giant Spider Invasion" attacking a screaming girl.

BACK TO SCENE

SHANKAR

We definitely will watch this again!

REGGIE

Over and over again!

They all laugh. Moist, wrinkled, pipe shaped organ pulls out from Shankar's backpack onto couch. His orange stained fingers and hands wipe on couch.

FLASHBACK ENDS

BACK TO SCENE

TAR

I-I used that couch for the next 3 years!

SHANKAR

You act like it still had shit in it!

MANNY

It did.

REGGIE

Your loaded Tar - could have bought a new one.

TAR

It was an acquired smell.

SHANKAR

Didn't steal the cadaver's intestine - I-It was a study aide for you punks!

Reggie elbows Manny about the woman.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

Man, what I would give to be young again... My sleep's messed up. I'm on edge all the time.

Shankar gulps drink.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

Pri wants me to do this and that..and all I want..is to sit on that stinky couch again.

Shankar sighs.

MANNY

Back in Marion, Indiana, life was simple, wholesome. I loved watching the calves grow next to my house..so nurtured with love.

REGGIE

That farm was a meat packing plant. Google.

He shows phone. Manny looks like he's about to cry.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

I ordered some beef. Tasty but nothin' like sausage.

Shankar's eyes light up with an idea.

Tall HOT WOMAN's (late 20s) cleavage pours over table and leads Manny to the dance floor. Her long hair conceals her face. She dances sexually while Manny stands nervously.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

(to the guys)
I-I'll take one for the team.

Reggie salsa moves up against her. Hot woman spins Manny. His backside is in front of Reggie. Reggie pauses, shrugs, and sandwiches Manny in a grind.

Hot woman flips hair to reveal that she is a stunning drag queen.

Shankar and Tar's eyes bug out. They bust up laughing.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

Renovated, old, historic, two-level house in Boystown with warm, casual décor, picked out by Pri. Shankar shuffles. Fridge opens. Frantic wife, PRI (40s) sweeps floor.

PRI

(rants)

I have to drive the kids to soccer,
basketball across town, bring cookies
to Krish's bake sale, go to the bank,
make dinner, homework --

PRI (CONT'D)

Shankar! Are you listening?

Childlike guilt plasters on his face.

PRI (CONT'D)

Don't let me forget to take the
cookies.

Shankar nods and peers into fridge at empty cookie plate.

Youngest son KRISH (5), in "Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles" pajamas, climbs bar stool next to Shankar at the island.

KRISH

Mama I'm hungry. I want to pick cer --

PRI

Here you go.

A bowl of cereal erupts before him.

Krish sighs and bites into cereal.

KRISH

Gross!

Pri whiffs the opened gallon.

PRI
(to Shankar)
I told you to buy milk.

Pri dumps it in sink.

SHANKAR
Had a glass early this morning with
some cook --

Fridge door opens. Perturbed Pri holds empty cookie plate.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)
I-I was half asleep - liked the new
brand of milk and cookies.

Shankar burps and wafts smell.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)
Have to go in the cath lab. I can pick
up some milk.

Rag hurls into the sink.

PRI
Family day? The kids' mental state. We
still have a chance not to screw that
up!

SHANKAR
Everyday is family day with you.

His eyelashes bat.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Shankar's eyelashes bat as he admires a sign that he hung up in his small, furnished, open concept apartment, which has all the essentials: TV, refrigerator, couch, and beer. It is in a third floor, walk-up, brick building.

Sign displays *MANCAVE RULES*, which he reads...

SHANKAR
*1. Sunday - sports only. 2. No
bitching. 3. Passing gas and belching -
permitted. 4. Yes and no - perfect
answers to any question. 5. Beer -
only authorized beverage. 6. Toilet
seat - must be in up position. 7.*

(MORE)

SHANKAR (CONT'D)
*Remote control - off limits to all
except me. 8. Scratch anything. 9.
Shower - optional.*

He then senses a wetness in his hand, which holds a yellowed newspaper.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)
(to self)
What is that?

Shankar investigates the yellowed newspaper: rubs, sniffs, and licks. Lips smack but no luck.

He reads the blotchy newspaper. TV is clicked on.

Commercial rings out from TV.

COMMERCIAL MAN (O.S.)
Attain sexual freedom with our newest
evidence based penile implant.

TV plays jingle to theme song of Sesame Street.

TV JINGLE (O.S.)
Crooook-ed t'day.. thinkin' 'bout
straighten' it away. On my way, to
where the air is sweet..

He mutters, clicks TV off, and texts on cell.

SHANKAR
(to self)
Time to bring in the guys!

INT. REGGIE'S CLINIC PATIENT ROOM - DAY

North Memorial Hospital, an older, inner city, teaching hospital with clinics, is the workplace for all the guys.

Reggie in whitecoat attends to deaf, elderly, female PATIENT, who sits across from him in a chair. Clinic exam room is stocked with a computer and an examination table.

REGGIE
Questions! Do-you-have-questions?

PATIENT
Yes dear. Just a few.

A scroll unravels.

PATIENT (CONT'D)

Question 1...Is it OK to eat French
fries? Potato chips? Salted pig's
feet? (trails off)

Reggie holds back tears.

REGGIE

My ex-wife liked pig's feet..left me
for my Jitz partner.

He gazes at his cellphone's home-screen photo.

INSERT PHOTO

Filipino ex-wife ROSE (40s) choke holds Reggie, while Reggie
choke holds his buff male PARTNER (40s). All are in Jiu Jitsu
outfits and look like they will kill each other.

BACK TO SCENE

REGGIE (CONT'D)

(sobs)
I feel so..alone.

As if on cue, phone vibrates with text from Shankar. He reads
text and his frown goofily turns upside down.

EXT. BRICK 3 STORY BUILDING - DAY

Reggie in MAGA hat and camouflaged vest picks open door.

Shankar runs up breathless and pushes him aside.

SHANKAR

Next time use the buzzer, punk ass.
Move.

Shankar swipes at MAGA hat, irritated.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

The election is over..you ain't even
white!

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Shankar and Reggie clamor in.

REGGIE

You know where your bank is?

Shankar grins.

SHANKAR

1 bedroom - furnished and ready with
ESPN, NETFLIX, HBO --

REGGIE

Dude..I felt our connection too since
med school. But I have feelings for
Rose - I-I am adventurous - have a lot
of swinging experience - but no man to
man combat just yet.

Reggie embraces Shankar.

Shankar repulsed, pushes him back, and wipes himself down.

SHANKAR

We need to get Tar over here stat.

Shankar types text in phone.

REGGIE

A threesome?

Cell phone vibrates. Shankar's jaw drops at the text.

SHANKAR

Pri's going over to the cath lab!
She's bringing the kids!

Reggie peruses yellowed newspaper.

REGGIE

Why the cath lab? You're here.

SHANKAR

She thinks I'm working you idiot!

INT. RADIOLOGY READING ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS BEFORE

Radiology reading room is a cramped, dark room in the
basement of the hospital with large computer monitors, which
illuminate Tar's face.

An obscene amount of artificial tears squirts into Tar's
eyes. He whimpers.

MALE RADIOLOGIST (50S) pats consoling hand on Tar's shoulder.

Tar staggers and plops back down at his workstation from
sitting so long.

MALE RADIOLOGIST
As your Chief Wellness officer and
fellow radiologist - do you have
someone at home?

TAR
O-of course - quite the chatterbox.

FLASHBACK

INT. TAR'S NEW APARTMENT - DAY

Tar gazes lovingly at fishbowl with goldfish and plants kiss.

FLASHBACK ENDS

BACK TO SCENE

Group of male RADIOLOGISTS gather in circle on ground and
sing a preschool hello song.

RADIOLOGISTS
Hell-oo Dr-Rogers, we wel-come you
here...

Tar sways as phone buzzes.

SHANKAR TEXT
Your balls are shriveling up from
radiation! Pick up Man-hole and get
your ass down here asap. 501 Park St
Unit 3. We out!

Tar snatches keys.

TAR
(to Radiologists)
Emergency...

MALE RADIOLOGIST
(concerned)
I hope your significant other is ok.

Tar frowns with resentment.

TAR
M-me too?

RADIOLOGISTS
--We'll miss you bud.

--Come back soon.
--In awhile crocodile!

INT. MANNY'S CLINIC PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Manny glances at phone.

TAR TEXT

Man-hole drop that breast. On way to
your house.

Tanned, old, shriveled, gowned LADY rests on exam table.

LADY

Dr. Rodriguez..the one who knows how
to touch my girls.

MANNY

Th-This is a standard breast exam.
Anybody trained can --.

Lady shudders with excitement.

LADY

I know how you like jazz so I --

She clicks on portable speaker. Mingus' "Pithecanthropus
Erectus" plays.

Gown slides off. Sagging breasts fall off of the table.

Speaker switches off.

MANNY

Th-that's real nice. Thank you?

He palpates.

Breast CRUNCHES.

INT. CAR - DAY

Manny jumps in the passenger seat of a used, average Honda
Accord as it pulls into his brick driveway.

MANNY

Shankar made it seem like it was a
matter of life and death!

TAR

It's been an hour!

MANNY

Bowel movement..(trails off) clean
myself...

Car backs up. THUD followed by cat YOWL.

Panicked Manny waves for Tar to drive.

MANNY (CONT'D)

I'll never be able to walk outside again!

TAR

I didn't know you --

MANNY

Not mine. My blind neighbor. It's like a seeing eye dog - except a cat.

TAR

Those exist?

MANNY

(matter of fact)
Cats are like spiritual forces in countries like Turkey.

TAR

What the fuck does that have to do with the splattered fur-ball?!

MANNY

My neighbor is Turkish. (a beat) Stop at the pound.

TAR

Now?

MANNY

She won't make it far - there's a --

A large flagpole passes with a huge American flag. They gawk at it.

MANNY (CONT'D)

(correcting himself)
She's Turkish American.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CATH LAB - DAY

Shankar must get to the cardiac cath lab, a hospital room with imaging equipment and exam table. Light switch flips on. Reggie's gun cocks at the door.

Security camera blinks red.

SHANKAR

What the fuck?

REGGIE

Lil bro is strapped man.

SHANKAR

He's five!

REGGIE

Deadliest type of assassin - on the streets of Lansing.

SHANKAR

You moved 20 years ago.

FLASHBACK

Sweet, five-year-old girl scout sits behind table with cookies for sale. She points gun at Reggie, who trembles with wallet in hand. She pierces him with an evil eye.

REGGIE

Make that a d-d-dozen boxes.

FLASHBACK ENDS

BACK TO SCENE

SHANKAR

Cookies?

REGGIE

Lemonades.

SHANKAR

Would have never guessed.

REGGIE

Why don't you just tell Pri?

SHANKAR

Forget it! Drop your pants!

Shankar makes face in disgust.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

Not the underwear.

EXT. ANIMAL POUND - DAY

Manny and Tar spot a flier that displays "Reward for Lost Cat Fluffy."

MANNY

Sounds familiar. In Marion I had a dog.

TAR

Named Fluffy?

Manny nods with affirmation.

MANNY

It ran away with a pack of wolves.

TAR

Y-You think maybe we - reward --?

INT. CAR - DAY SAME

A hissing cat with a bandage over her eyes is tossed in.

TAR (CONT'D)

We needed a seeing eye cat - not a fucking blind one!

MANNY

I found a one-eyed frog once in Marion..quite the survivor.

TAR

We need a switch-a-roo. I-it's the least we can do for your neighbor - for one-eyed frogs - for humanity!

EXT. CAR - DAY SAME

Manny caresses collar which displays "Fluffy The Seeing Cat" and has one hand over his heart.

Blind cat hisses at Tar while in his arms.

MANNY

Fluffy..Ohhh Fluffy Fluff. You truly were one of a kind --

TAR

Do it already!

Dead cat launches with a kick.

TAR (CONT'D)

I had a messed up childhood OK?

Manny puts collar on blind cat.

TAR (CONT'D)

Father and Mum never paid attention. My only special friend was the gardener.

Manny shoves the blind cat.

Cat WAILS. They wince. Cat quiets. They relax. This rapid sequence of events repeats every few seconds.

TAR (CONT'D)

Why does she keep bumping into that tree?

Old BLIND LADY perches on the porch.

BLIND LADY

Fluffy! Today is grocery day!

Manny and Tar glance at each other in panic.

INT. CAR - DAY

Manny reads text on phone.

MANNY

Shankar says to pick up some milk.

TAR

Milk? Oh my God! That's his 'safe word'.

MANNY

What do we do?

INT. 7-11 STORE - DAY

Refrigerator door opens.

TAR

Which one? Low fat, skim, 2%, whole,
soy, almond, oat, hemp, kefir, goat,
buffalo.

MANNY

Buffalo?

At checkout counter, Manny sips red Slurpie. Box of lucky charms slips in.

Manny flashes boyish smile.

CASHIER (50s), Indian man, passes grocery bag.

CASHIER

(to Manny in Indian accent)
Hola mi amigo!

CASHIER (CONT'D)

(to Tar in Indian accent)
How goes it my homey? I too am fan of
sour milk - just like Amasi from South
Africa.

Tar rechecks date on milk and head swiftly shakes "no".

Cashier signals to a sign which displays "No Returns."

CASHIER (CONT'D)

(Indian accent)
Thank you. Come again.

INT. CAR - DAY

Manny sips Slurpee and moans.

MANNY

"Go Big Red!"

TAR

Sounds like you suffer from orgasmic
dysfunction.

MANNY

Too much pressure to perform..when you
look like me --

TAR

Can you believe that guy? Took my
\$8.75! H-How 'bout we split it?

MANNY

Like one of your dates?

TAR

I'm going back for the reward!

Wheel makes sharp turn straight for another cat. Car
SCREECHES to a halt. Cat strolls by.

INT. CATH LAB HALLWAY - DAY

Pri and her boys, AARAV (13), TAJ (11), and Krish near door.

SHANKAR (O.S.)

(with drama)

I will now insert the catheter into
the groin.

Scared, male OVERHEAD ANNOUNCER (50s) alerts...

OVERHEAD ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Code black. Code black. Lock down
initiated.

PRI

Guess we have to wait anyway.

INT. CATH LAB - DAY CONINTUOUS

REGGIE

What's a code black?

SHANKAR

Active shooter alert.

Draped Reggie sits up from exam table. Security camera tracks
Reggie.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

Your gun!

INT. CATH LAB HALLWAY - DAY

Frazzled Shankar pokes head out of the door to see Pri and
the kids.

SHANKAR

Y-y-you're still here?

Pri smiles suspecting something amiss.

PRI
There's a lockdown..not sure why.

REGGIE (O.S.)
(hollers)
My penis!

She tries to look inside.

REGGIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(hollers)
Not my balls!

Boys look at their groins.

SHANKAR
(to Pri)
G-G-Gonna take a while. Varicose veins
as big as mountain streams all the way
up the groin.

OVERHEAD ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
(grateful)
Code black all clear. Code black all
clear.

Food disappears. Door slams.

INT. CATH LAB - DAY

Drape rips off, exposing Reggie's tactical camo speedo.

SHANKAR
Code black cleared..probably thought
you were a patient.

Security camera blinks red at Reggie, and he rushes out in
panic.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SHANKAR'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - DAY

Manny shakes head at the pepper spray and baseball bat but nudges Tar to knock.

TAR
W-Why me first?

MANNY
Everybody knows that you can't attack a black guy with glasses - except for this kid I knew in Mar--

Door swings open.

INT. SHANKAR'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ambush begins. Manny pepper sprays Shankar.

Tar with baseball bat and grocery bag spins round.

An unhinged Reggie Jujitsu body slams Tar.

TAR
(to Reggie)
My new glasses!

Shankar shrieks and reaches in the air.

SHANKAR
I'm blind! I'm blind!

Shankar feels Manny's face and sniffs his mouth. His finger digs into corner of Manny's mouth. He licks it.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)
Et tu Brute?

Shankar smooshes Manny's cheeks together.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)
My life..and you snatch it from me!

MANNY
Tar made me do it!

Tar guides blind Shankar to kitchen.

TAR
We came to save you --

SHANKAR
After you stopped for Slurpies?

TAR
I know how to fix this!

Tar pours curdled milk, CLUNK CLUNK CLUNK.

Shankar smears curds on his eyes.

SHANKAR
Sooooothing.

Tar cannot seem to pull his head away from Shankar, though utterly disgusted.

MANNY
(to Shankar)
What did you mean by your "life"?

"Am I a man or am I a Muppet" song from the movie "Muppets" plays.

Paper towel slides down Shankar's face. Curds trail.

Song stops. Shankar belts out with faraway gaze.

SHANKAR
(singing)
"I'm a very manly Mupp--."

TAR
What the fuck are you talking about?

SHANKAR
Haven't you ever imagined to have a home away from home?

MANNY
Like a vacation house.

SHANKAR
I mean with the guys --

MANNY

Single and in my 40s doesn't mean I'm gay - not that there's anything wrong with that.

Reggie touches Manny's arm.

REGGIE

Let it out man.

MANNY

The New England Journal of Medicine states that one's sexuality is a spectrum and that --

Shankar slaps Manny on the head.

SHANKAR

A place to --

Shankar gesticulates to them.

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

To escape family or (to Ron) abandonment from an ex..or (to Tar) dishonor at work..or (to Manny) a soul mate search limited to funky breasts.

Shankar grunts.

All grunt, leap, slap walls, and gorilla trot.

Beers disseminate. A toast progresses.

Shankar is inspired by "Dead Poets Society."

SHANKAR (CONT'D)

(in fake British accent)

To the Mancave! We don't belch and drink beer because it's cute. We belch and drink beer because we are members of the human race.

TAR

Here here!

SHANKAR

The game's on!

They head to the couch. TV flips on. Manny stands with phone in hand.

MANNY

I gotta go..date tonight.

TAR

A date! What's the preferred pronoun?
He, she, they, it?

MANNY

Very funny Tar!

MANNY (CONT'D)

(to Shankar and Reggie)
It's a long story. We --

Tar indicates for Manny to stop.

TAR

Shhhh..Our future joint investment - I
found the perfect idea!

Tar looks faraway.

FLASHBACK

INT. ANIMAL POUND - DAY

Tar rocks back and forth holding in his bowel movement, while
Manny pets blind cat. Frizzy CAT LADY (50s) in a cat sweater
prowls behind counter.

TAR

Excuse me Cat Lady. I'm Dr. Jenkins.

Cat Lady narrows her eyes.

TAR (CONT'D)

(mumbles embarrassed)
Actually I-I'm a DO..(trails off)
different training, manipulation.

Cat Lady picks at her nail ignoring him.

Tar bolts around corner with his glasses on the tip of nose.

Sign flashes in blurred letters "BATHROOM-PETS ONLY."

He steps into a utilitarian room with fake grass and sees it.

TAR (V.O.)

(to all the guys)
There it was. A new age Japanese
toilet! Small delicate pebbles..quite
luxurious. Open wide - deep but not
too deep.

He pops a squat and then cups hand like a digger.

TAR (V.O.)

I buried my - and there was no odor.

He crosses his arms, regarding his work.

TAR (V.O.)

The best part was that it cleans
itself!

FLASHBACK ENDS

BACK TO SCENE

Shankar, Manny and Reggie look intrigued.

REGGIE

My ex-wife made me squirt this Poo-
Pourri stuff in the toilet --

Reggie wipes tear like he had PTSD flashback.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

I-I'll go back to that if I have to..
for Rose.

TAR

Alright I get it --

REGGIE

And it sounds too much like my cat's
litter box.

Tar pulls back.

MANNY

She's the cat lady's niece.

Tar's face contorts.

TAR

Some advice Manhole..use protection.

REGGIE

(to Tar)

C'mon man! He knows that.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

(to Manny)

Right?

TAR

Gloves! Cat scratch fever! You don't
wanna get that shit man.

Phone buzzes. Shankar pops up from cell phone.

SHANKAR

Man-hole you might wanna check in on
your neighbor.

MANNY

Why?

SHANKAR

Just got a Silver Alert.

Manny's lips part in worry. Tar attempts to soothe him with a
touch on his shoulder.

TAR

(to Manny)

I think we can still get the reward.

Door KNOCK.

REGGIE

(to Shankar)

Don't open it! It's the cops!

"Cops" theme song plays in the background.

SHANKAR

From the hospital!

Manny opens door to reveal a concerned GORGEOUS WOMAN (30s).

GORGEOUS WOMAN

Excuse me. My girlfriends and I were
partying next door and my grandmother
fell. Is there a doctor in the house?

All raise hands, like school kids longing to be called on.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. SHANKAR'S APARTMENT - DAY

Shankar clicks on TV and eats cereal on the couch.

Milk mustache and curds settle on his lips.

SHANKAR

(to self)

Mmmmm tangy and (sings) "so magically
delicious.."

Cell phone buzzes.

He reads text and alarms too afraid to move.

PRI TEXT

Rental agent called. I'm your
reference!? Check bounced. Switched
banks two years ago.

END OF SHOW