

A King & a Prince  
"Pilot"  
(multi-camera comedy)

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November 9, 2013

Squid & Fox/ "Pilot"

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. NAUTICAL SUN APARTMENTS - LOBBY - DAY (DAY 1)  
(Owen, Lucas)

TWO NAVAL SERVICEMEN EXIT the elevator and out the front door. As they leave, another gentleman ENTERS the building. He's gorgeous. Tall, with rawn hair and ocean blue eyes, and a 3-day beard. This is LUCAS KING, 38.

Lucas takes his keys from his pocket and opens his mailbox. Mail pours out like water from a fall, spilling onto the floor.

He bends down to pick it all up.

OWEN (O.S.)  
Allow me to be of assistance, sir.

Lucas looks up to see OWEN BARRETT, 30-- a blonde-haired, dough-faced boy-- helping him pick up his mountain of mail. Owen is wearing a blue, naval service uniform.

LUCAS  
Thank you, Ensign Barrett.

They rise.

OWEN  
You're welcome, Captain.

Lucas turns to EXIT--

OWEN (CONT'D)  
How was your vacation, Captain?

LUCAS  
It was--

OWEN  
I say vacation when really I'm aware that you were recuperating from the terrible embarrassment that was your wedding.

LUCAS  
...Yes. Thank you, Ensign Barrett.  
It was lovely.

OWEN

Have you fully recovered, sir, or is your behavior still melancholy and pathetic?

LUCAS

I'm doing much better now, Ensign Barrett. Thank you.

OWEN

Is that due to you harvesting your unbalanced emotions, and then ultimately unleashing them in a fit of rage sexually with another person bearing resemblance to your intended spouse?

LUCAS

You mean a 'revenge [bleep]'.

OWEN

Yes, Captain.

LUCAS

Nope. Just good old fashion alcoholism.

OWEN

That worries me, sir. If I should speak freely.

LUCAS

You mean you haven't been?

A look of confusion on Owen's face at the joke.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Nevermind. No fears, Ensign Barrett. It was only a joke. I'm not an alcoholic.

OWEN

I am very glad to hear that, Captain. I would hate to report you to command for conduct unbecoming of an officer and a gentleman.

Lucas laughs, thinking Owen was joking... The look on his face says otherwise. Lucas stops laughing.

LUCAS

Were you not headed somewhere, Ensign Barrett?

OWEN

That I was, sir. I have to speak  
with the housing commission.

LUCAS

Why is that?

OWEN

I'd like to petition the housing  
commission to enact a neighborhood  
watch program.

LUCAS

A neighborhood watch program...? In  
an official military housing  
community?

OWEN

Yes.

LUCAS

Three miles from a naval base?

OWEN

Yes, sir.

LUCAS

Ensign Barrett, do you understand  
my confusion in your desire to  
partake on such an endeavor?

OWEN

No, sir, I'm afraid not.

LUCAS

Well, you, see...

There's no use. Screw it.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Godspeed, Ensign Barrett.

OWEN

Thank you, sir. Your support is  
appreciated.

LUCAS

Just don't use my name in any of  
this.

OWEN

Your humbleness is also  
appreciated, sir.

(MORE)

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4.  
(CO)

OWEN (CONT'D)

And it is a privilege to have you  
back on base, sir.

LUCAS

Thank you.

OWEN

And once again, I am sorry your  
romantic life is now meaningless.

Owen salutes. Lucas salutes back. Owen EXITS.

LUCAS

A cyborg. The US Navy is using  
cyborgs now. That has to be it.

Lucas shakes his head in disbelief as he ENTERS the elevators  
and the doors close.

ROLL CREDITS OVER THEME SONG ("Almost (Sweet Music)" by  
Hozier).

FADE OUT.

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. NAUTICAL SUN APARTMENTS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS  
(Lucas)

The elevator DINGS, and the doors open. Lucas EXIT the container and strolls to apartment 5G.

On both sides of the door there's a [bleep] ton of postal service boxes, stacked on one another, almost to the ceiling.

Lucas SIGHS; having forgotten about them, and not wanting to deal with it at all.

He takes his keys from his pocket, balancing his mail in one arm and his mouth like a circus seal, and unlocks the door.

INT. LUCAS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS  
(Lucas, Will, Edith, Lennis, Lake, Lucy, Damon, Libby)

The lights are out. Lucas ENTERS and flicks on the switch-- SURPRISE! SIX PEOPLE jump from behind the furniture yelling the announcement!

He spits the mail in his mouth out.

LUCAS  
(disappointed)  
Dammit.

A middle-aged man-- Lucas' father WILLIAM "WILL" KING, 65-- with salt-and-pepper hair approaches him with a big, bear hug. He looks approachable and friendly. Like he should wearing tweed while smoking a pipe, reading Robert Frost poems on public access TV.

WILL  
We thought it'd be good to surprise you!

LUCAS  
And you thought wrong.

EDITH  
How are you, sweetheart? We're so glad you're back home, my love.

EDITH KING, 63, Lucas' mother. Her shiny red hair grey on the sides does little to stop the radiant, bohemian spirit she exudes.

LUCAS  
How the hell did you get in here?

Just then a raven-haired, classic beauty, in her third trimester, EXITS the bathroom, spraying air freshener like a mother as she comes out of there-- LENNIS TYLER, 40.

LENNIS  
That took a lot longer than I  
thought...

At the sight of her, Lucas' stony demeanor changes. He can't help but smile. Typical Lennis. She beams at him as well.

LENNIS (CONT'D)  
"Luke Skywalker."

LUCAS  
"Lennis the Menace."

They embrace, careful of her belly. A strong, wholehearted hug.

LENNIS  
You gave dad my keys.

LENNIS (CONT'D)  
He bribed me with tofu ribs. And as  
you can smell-- hindsight is 20/20.

They let go.

WILL  
So, Luke, how was your vacation?

LUCAS  
Dad, it's okay. We can take the  
quotes off "vacation" and call it  
what it was: an emotional  
breakdown.

LAKE  
What does the Navy call it?

LUCAS  
On paper or to my face?

LAKE  
(laughs)  
To your face. That one.

LAKE KING, 35, shares the same raven-colored hair as her sister, Lennis, but she's more hipster/geek chic.

LUCAS  
"Loose screw."

LAKE  
Oh. I thought it'd be something funnier, like bat[bleep].

LUCAS  
That one's been used, too...on paper.

LUCY  
What are all those boxes outside your door?

LUCY KING, 21, shares the same coal-colored hair as her sisters, but it's wild, and wavy. Despite her girl-next-door-looks, she's dressed as though she should be at Lilith Fair.

LUCAS  
Oh, yeah. Thanks for bringing those inside with you, or not burning them, seeing as how they're all wedding gifts.

WILL  
Luke, I would be more than honored if you allowed me to burn them in effigy for you.

LUCAS  
Dad, I was kidding.

WILL  
I'm not however.

LUCAS  
It's been 4 weeks; not 4 years. I'm not there yet, Dad.

Luke tosses his mail onto the coffee table and flops down in an armchair. He pinches the bridge of his nose.



LUCAS (CONT'D)

God, there's so much noise...and so many people.

WILL

Luke, we care about you. We just wanted to make sure you were okay when you got home. I'm very worried about you.

DAMON

We all are.

DAMON TYLER, 41, a good-looking black man in a Washington Redskins T-shirt, is Lucas' brother-in-law, and Lennis' husband.

LUCAS

I appreciate that everyone. I really do. But all of you being here like this just feels like a big "I-told-you-so."

They all CLAMOR dispelling his assertion...

A beat.

WILL

How could you think for one second that it was ever going to work out between you two?!

And they all CLAMOR in agreement with Will.

WHISTLE! Silence. Lennis...whose eating from a take-out box of ribs.

LENNIS

That's it! All of you get the hell out immediately!

WILL

I was just--

LENNIS

Especially you, dad.

Lennis ushers everyone out of Lucas' apartment as they PROTEST verbally.

But there's one left: LIBBY KING, 27, a waif-ish, ingenue beauty with midnight black hair in a short, pixie cut.

LIBBY

Me, too? I didn't say anything. I was just moving my lips because I didn't want to be the only one not yelling.

LENNIS

Yes, you, too. Out!

Libby frowns and grabs her coat. She turns to EXIT--

LIBBY

(to Lucas)

You deserved so much better. We're just trying to let you know that.

LUCAS

Thanks, Libby.

She blows him a kiss. He pretends to catch it and put it in his pocket for safe keeping. Clearly, a thing they do between them.

Libby sticks her tongue out at her eldest sister then EXITS.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Thank you.

LENNIS

No one's going to bully a pregnant woman... So, how do we really feel?

LUCAS

Better. Sad sometimes, but better.

LENNIS

Look, I hated Chase. He is a liar, a cheater, arrogant, and selfish, and neglectful, but you loved him. You wanted to spend the rest of your life with him. So I'll respect him as much: as a man that managed to capture my favorite person's heart. But I, and everyone else, also know he's the man that managed to break it, too. And this was far from the first time, Luke. He's hurt you a hundred times before, this was just the biggest and the latest. And it is hard to watch someone you love keep doing the thing that just hurts them over and over and over again.

(MORE)

LENNIS (CONT'D)

That's what dad meant. And you are so important, and so loved. It's painful and frustrating to see you in agony over someone that never had any real intent on changing. That's what Libby meant.

LUCAS

I know.

LENNIS

Do you? Because if you did, you'd let dad burn those damn wedding gifts and do a naked ceremonial dance around the fire with mom and her Wiccan book club.

LUCAS

Ew. Gross. Does she still do those?

LENNIS

The witch book club, or the naked fire dances?

LUCAS

I'm not so sure I want either of those answered anymore.

LENNIS

Bottom line-- dad is a meddling pain in the butt. But he cares. Far more than most fathers would. Especially about their big, gay navy sailor son.

LUCAS

(beams)

I am kind of dad's favorite.

LENNIS

(bitter)

Well, I'm mom's.

LUCAS

No, you aren't!

LENNIS

Yes, I am!

LUCAS

You're not, Lenny! It's Lucy.

LENNIS

No freaking way! It can't be her!

LUCAS

You're disputing that our hippie mother's favorite child *isn't* the one who wears hemp clothes and uses Tom's of Maine products?

LENNIS

Is that why she smells like that? Like old bus seats?

LUCAS

Lake told her once that she smelled bad. That's how she got that scar on her chin; Lucy threw her bong at her and it cracked on her face.

They 'mean-girl laugh' at their sisters...

Lucas pecks his sister on her cheek.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

I love you.

LENNIS

Well, at least I'm someone's favorite.

Lennis stands. She waddles toward the bathroom as quickly as she can.

LUCAS

Tofu ribs?

LENNIS

Tofu ribs.

She ENTERS the bathroom and closes the door.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT. THAT VEGAN PLACE - CONTINUOUS  
(Ashleigh, Miles, Fauna)

It's like hipsters, *en mass*, merged The Corner Bakery and Starbucks but decided to sell only Vegan food.

A girl and guy run the front counter. She works as liaison, or "expo," between him-- the cashier-- and the KITCHEN STAFF behind them.

The guy, MILES PRINCE, 20, is a lean young man with light brown hair swept across his forehead. Browline eyeglasses rest on his boyish face. He sports a red flannel shirt over his company tee.

The girl is ASHLEIGH JIMMY, 20, is short with skunked, black and blonde hair wrapped up in a red bandana like Rosie the Riveter. Her left forearm is covered in tattoos; a pin-up girl.

They work rhythmically and effectively, handling the swell of Bon Iver listeners panting for their soy-free, gluten-free whatever. Both sport company T-shirts with the cafe's name sprawled across it.

ASHLEIGH

Did Juan "accidentally" put weed in the sugar-free brownies again?

MILES

Yes, but I don't think that's why we're so busy.

ASHLEIGH

Why then?

MILES

There's a crafts fair about 3 blocks from here.

ASHLEIGH

(upset)

I'm missing the crafts fair! I wanted to go to that!

The PHONE rings! Multi-tasking. Miles answers:

MILES

*Nameste.* Thank you for calling  
'That Vegan Place'. How may I  
create a spiritual bridge between  
you and your body...? Okay... Uh-  
huh... Alright. And the address  
please...

A blushing smile grows on Miles' face as he listens on the  
other end of the phone.

MILES (CONT'D)

Okay. Yes. It'll be about 10  
minutes... You're welcome.

Miles hangs up. He hands the order to the kitchen staff  
through the 'window'.

MILES (CONT'D)

Fauna!

A tomboyish, red-haired girl ENTERS from the back-- FAUNA,  
23.

FAUNA

Yup.

MILES

Can you take over for me please?

FAUNA

(indifferent)  
Whatever.

Fauna maneuvers toward the cash register.

ASHLEIGH

Where are you going?

MILES

I'm going to make a delivery.

ASHLEIGH

Or, you can let Fauna do it since  
she *is* the delivery driver?

FAUNA

(indifferent)  
Whatever.

Ashleigh looks to him for a reasonable explanation...

MILES

She can't, because...uh, because...  
Because Hamish knows last week  
Fauna drove to her boyfriend's  
house and had sex with him in the  
delivery car in between stops.

FAUNA

(scoffs)  
Whatever.

MILES

Gotta go.

Miles grabs the car keys from Fauna and EXITS through the  
kitchen.

ASHLEIGH

You're still with your boyfriend?

FAUNA

Just until my girlfriend takes me  
back.

CUT TO:

SCENE C

INT. LUCAS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS  
(Lucas, Miles, Lennis)

Lennis lies on the sofa, fast asleep. The now empty, take-out box of ribs rest on her belly as she SNORES.

Lucas EXITS the bathroom in fresh clothes: a plain, T-shirt and basketball shorts. His hair still damp from a shower and he's clean-shaven.

He can't help but take notice of his sister, knocked out on the sofa. He takes the take-out box off her belly.

KITCHENETTE

He tosses the box in the trashcan.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK... Front door.

LUCAS

Yeah?

MILES (O.S.)

That Vegan Place.

Lucas grabs his wallet off the counter and takes out a few dollars. He approaches the FRONT DOOR.

Lucas opens the door. Miles on the other side.

MILES (CONT'D)

(taken aback)

Oh, my God.

LUCAS

(smiles)

Excuse me?

Miles shakes his head: *nothing*. Lucas can't help but be flattered by the nervous boy on the other side of his door.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

How much do I owe you?

MILES

(voice cracks)

\$23.50.

Miles clears his throat.



MILES (CONT'D)  
(normal tone)  
Carrot-apple ginger soup, sun-dried  
tomato and mushroom tofu quiche,  
butternut squash mac-n-cheese, and  
a slice of vegan pumpkin pie. All  
comes to \$23.50.

Lucas hands him forty bucks.

LUCAS  
The change is yours. For making my  
day a little better.

MILES  
Why were you having a bad one?

LUCAS  
Long story.

MILES  
(shrugs)  
I got a minute.

LUCAS  
You're sweet, but--

MILES  
A stranger you don't want to tell  
your problems to. I get it. Just  
thought I'd ask.

LUCAS  
And I appreciate the offer.

They share a moment...

MILES  
Well, I, uh, have to get back to  
work.

LUCAS  
Right. Of course.

MILES  
You should come in one day. Instead  
of ordering over the phone.

LUCAS  
I will.

MILES  
Okay.

Miles reluctantly leaves. Lucas reluctantly shuts the door.  
Lennis bolts up as far and as quick as he belly will allow her--

LENNIS  
Oh, my God, he was so adorable!

Lucas SHRIEKS, jumping back a little at her abruptness!

LUCAS  
Jeez, Lenny!

LENNIS  
Why didn't you get his number?! Go after him!

LUCAS  
No, Lennis. I'm not dating right now.

LENNIS  
But he's so cute, and you guys were flirting.

LUCAS  
That's all it was-- flirting. Besides, he's a child. I don't even think he's old enough to vote. And he's clearly a hipster. It'll be like dating a male version of Lake.

LENNIS  
There's nothing wrong with coffee and little conversation.

LUCAS  
No. That's misleading, for both of us. It's only been 5 weeks, Lennis, and I just got home from spending those five weeks in the psych ward at Walter Reed after being left at the alter by my fiancée. I'm not exactly in a good place at the moment. Dragging someone else into my mess isn't fair. I just want to re-focus on work and spend some time alone.

LENNIS  
Okay. I get that.

LUCAS  
Thank you. Want some food?

LENNIS  
Did I eat all my tofu ribs?

LUCAS  
The broken handle on my toilet says  
you did.

LENNIS  
(shrugs)  
Yeah, sure.

He places the take-out on the coffee table and hands her  
plasticware.

LUCAS  
Do me a favor though? Don't tell  
dad I was flirting with the  
delivery boy.

LENNIS  
Yeah. Promise.

SMASH CUT TO:

SCENE D

INT. KING HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Lennis, Will, Edith, Damon)

LENNIS  
(to Will)  
He's so cute, like a piglet!

WILL  
(excited)  
Really?

Edith and Damon sit at the breakfast nook watching their  
spouses gossip like schoolgirls in the bathroom.

LENNIS  
Yes. He got all flustered and shy  
when Luke smiled at him. And Luke  
has some good game going!

WILL  
(practically squealing)  
What'd he say?

LENNIS  
(imitating Luke)  
"The change is yours. For making my  
day a little better."

WILL  
That is game. That is serious game.

LENNIS  
I know!

WILL  
He ask him for his number?

LENNIS  
No.

WILL  
What?!

EDITH  
Here we go.

WILL  
Why?!

LENNIS  
"That's misleading us both." And,  
"Dragging someone else into my mess  
isn't fair. I just want to re-focus  
on work and spend some time alone."

WILL  
He...is exhausting.

LENNIS  
I know.

WILL  
Well, what's the boy's name?

LENNIS  
I don't know.  
(gasps!)  
But I do know where he works!

DAMON  
And this is where we step in.

Edith and Damon step up.

EDITH

The two of you are forbidden from interfering with Luke's romantic affairs.

But--

WILL

But--

LENNIS

DAMON

Forbidden.

Lennis and Will don looks of insolent teenagers.

DAMON (CONT'D)

Is that understood?

LENNIS

You never let me have any fun!

Lennis storms out of the kitchen.

WILL

You're the worst spouses ever!

Will's turn to storm out like a spoiled teen!

Edith pats Damon's shoulder.

EDITH

It had to be done.

DAMON

I know. They're just so out-of-control.

Edith nods.

A beat.

DAMON (CONT'D)

They're going to do it anyway aren't they?

EDITH

Call Luke. Give him a heads up.

Damon takes his cellphone from his pocket.

CUT TO:

SCENE E

INT. USS ABRAHAM LINCOLN - CLASSROOM - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Lucas, Owen)

SEAMEN/WOMEN file out of the room. Class over. Luke-- in his Captain's service uniform-- stands at the front of the class, erasing the chalkboard. Apparently, he's the teacher.

Luke's cellphone VIBRATES on his desk-- Damon. He answers.

LUCAS  
(on phone)  
She [bleep] told dad didn't she...?  
Yup... It's more of an  
indescribable level of pissed off  
I'd say... I know... I know...  
Okay. Thanks... And please tell her  
she'd dead to me.

Luke hangs up.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
God hates me.

OWEN  
(entering)  
Capt. King.

LUCAS  
Really hates me.

They salute each other.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
Is there something I can help you  
with, Ensign Barrett?

OWEN  
Yes, Captain. I feel as though I  
may have been a bit insensitive to  
you yesterday with my frequent  
references to your failed attempt  
at marriage.

LUCAS  
Really?

OWEN  
Yes. And I would care to invite you  
to join me for lunch this afternoon  
as an apology.

LUCAS

You know what, Ensign Barrett, that is the nicest thing anyone's done for me since I've been back. I'd be glad to take you up on your offer.

OWEN

Thank you, sir. I'm honored.

He truly is, and Lucas is just as by Owen's invitation and the reasoning behind it. They shake hands.

OWEN (CONT'D)

Although, I think it only fair to make you aware that only friendship is being offered in regards to my invitation. It is not intended to be romantic in nature. I feel it necessary to set boundaries between us due to your open homosexuality.

LUCAS

No need to fear, Ensign Barrett, I am not attracted to you. In the slightest. Ever. *Not. Ever.*

OWEN

Fantastic, sir. Where would you care to eat?

LUCAS

Um... Do you like Vegan food, Ensign Barrett?

OWEN

No, I do not.

LUCAS

Too bad.

OWEN

Understood.

Lucas EXITS. Owen follows him out.

CUT TO:

SCENE F

INT. THAT VEGAN PLACE - CONTINUOUS  
(Ashleigh, Miles, Lucas, Owen)

Not as busy as yesterday, but just lax enough for Miles to read *The Martian Chronicles* at the register and Ashleigh to paint her nails.

ASHLEIGH  
So bored... What's going on with you and Israel?

MILES  
Nothing. As usual.

ASHLEIGH  
Fine. Tell me about the hot, Navy guy again.

MILES  
No. I don't want to talk about him.

ASHLEIGH  
Why? You couldn't shut up about him yesterday and his "eyes like the bluest ocean, guarded by Poseidon himself."

MILES  
I didn't say that-- Ugh, God. I said that?

ASHLEIGH  
It was cute...and ridiculous.

MILES  
Well, it doesn't matter, because there's no sense in talking about a guy so far out of my league he's on another planet.

LUCAS (O.S.)  
And which planet is that?

Miles nearly falls off his stool, startled by Lucas. Owen in his company as well.

MILES  
Hi.

LUCAS  
Hello. Nice to see you again.



MILES

Mm-hmm.

It's all he can muster at the moment...

LUCAS

I decided to take your advice and  
come in for lunch today.

MILES

Mm-hmm.

LUCAS

And this is Ensign Owen Barrett.

OWEN

It is a pleasure to meet you  
despite my lack of admiration for  
Vegan food and the laughable diet  
choice by those who ascribe to it.

LUCAS

He's serious, so it's best to  
ignore him.

(to Owen)

Owen, why don't you grab us a  
table?

Owen looks around. There's an abundance of open tables to  
choose from.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

One far off in a corner.

OWEN

I think that would be best, as I  
would hate for those that I'm  
familiar with to see me here.

Owen EXITS.

MILES

Does he have Asperger's, or is the  
Navy conducting secret experiments  
on people like it's *The Stepford  
Wives*?

LUCAS

I think it's the latter; I would  
never want to offend people with  
Asperger's.

Miles laughs.

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
What's your name?

MILES  
Miles Prince.

LUCAS  
I'm Lucas.

MILES  
Just Lucas?

LUCAS  
My apologies. Capt. Lucas A. King--

ASHLEIGH  
And I'm Ashleigh James. But you can  
call me anything you want.

She pouts seductively at him.

MILES  
(whispers)  
Ash, this is the guy. "Ocean blue  
eyes."

ASHLEIGH  
No!

Miles nods.

ASHLEIGH (CONT'D)  
(to Lucas)  
You're lucky. Because I. Could.  
Have. Wrecked. You.

She winks at him and EXITS.

MILES  
Seems we both have *interesting*  
friends.

LUCAS  
Not really. Owen only seems that  
way because it's like talking to  
Data from *Star Trek*... Who is a  
cyborg!  
(noted to himself)  
I keep coming back to that...!

MILES  
And you should stop because your  
analogy is wrong.  
(MORE)

MILES (CONT'D)

A cyborg is a being of both organic, human parts, and mechanical, artificial parts. Data is an android: a robot designed to look and act human. Which better explains your friend's unique personality.

Lucas smiles at Miles' nerdiness.

MILES (CONT'D)

Was that too much geek in one sentence? I just felt that the focus of the conversation should shift back to you flirting with me.

LUCAS

We could do that, or go straight to you saying 'yes' to having dinner with me tonight--

MILES

Yes!

LUCAS

Good. Can I have your number?

Lucas overzealously rips a page from his book and scribbles his number on it, giving it to Lucas.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Alright. I'll pick you up at 7PM.  
Ensign Barrett.

Owen approaches.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

We're leaving to have lunch elsewhere.

OWEN

Eternally grateful, sir.

MILES

You're not going to order food?

LUCAS

No. I got what I came for.

Lucas winks at Miles, making him blush. He turns to EXIT but stops.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Oh, um, if a pregnant woman and a graying, older man that looks like he spends a lot of time putting on plays with a community theater troupe come in, tell them you're name is 'Paul' and you're straight.

MILES

Why?

LUCAS

They're trying to ruin my life.  
Nice meeting you, Ashleigh.

ASHLEIGH

(mouths)

Lucky.

Lucas and Owen EXIT.

EXT. THAT VEGAN PLACE - CONTINUOUS  
(Owen, Lucas)

OWEN

Sir, did we come here just so that you might ask that young man out for a date?

LUCAS

Yes, Ensign Barrett, we did.

OWEN

Did he agree to a date with you?

LUCAS

He did.

Owen holds up his hand stiffly in an attempt to engage Lucas in a high-five. A sincere gesture that looks completely uncool when offered by Owen. Nevertheless, Lucas obliges and high-fives him.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Thank you, Ensign Barrett.

OWEN

I'm very excited. I've never been a wingman before.

LUCAS

No? You?

Squid & Fox #101  
11/09/2013

"Pilot"  
Final Draft

28.  
(II/F)

OWEN  
Hard to believe.

They EXIT.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

SCENE G

FADE IN:

INT. MILES APARTMENT - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS  
(Miles, Israel)

A small, mess of an apartment. Clothes, take-out containers, books, DVDs, records, etc. are thrown about the place like a tornado hit it.

Nancy Wilson plays softly on the cluttered record player as Miles picks through his mess frantically looking for something.

He lifts up his laptop and snatches a twenty dollar bill from under it. Success! He found it!

SFX: DING DONG! Doorbell.

MILES

One sec!

Miles turns off his record player.

He opens the front door-- a good-looking, Hispanic man in a vest and fedora stands on the other side, ISRAEL DIAZ, 34.

MILES (CONT'D)

You're not Pizza Hut.

ISRAEL

Now, how many times do I have to tell you that Mario's pizza is way better?

MILES

What are you doing here, Israel?

ISRAEL

Nice to see you, too. Can I come in?

Miles reluctantly steps aside to allow Israel to come inside. He moves to his record player and turns off the music.

MILES

You can't stay that long.

ISRAEL

You have plans?

MILES

I might.

ISRAEL

With who?

MILES

A friend.

ISRAEL

A little "Netflix and Chill"? Fair enough. I have no right to pry. But that's sort of why I'm here. I wanted to talk to you, about having the right to pry.

Miles shrugs.

ISRAEL (CONT'D)

I've been thinking...and maybe...it's about time we make this...exclusive.

MILES

This. Would. Happen. Now.

ISRAEL

I thought you'd be happy. You've been harping on this for the last three months!

MILES

And then you asked for space!

ISRAEL

To think! And I realized that this is what I want, too. And I miss you.

MILES

You missed me?

ISRAEL

Yes. You are miss-able. And kiss-able.

Israel leans in to plant one on Miles, but Miles steps back, creating distance.

ISRAEL (CONT'D)

Miles, I'm sorry. I'm sorry that it's taken me this long to get here, and I'm sorry you were hurt by my hesitation.

MILES

I just... Can you let me think about it? Please.

ISRAEL

Yes. Sure. Anything you want. Can I call you tomorrow?

Miles nods.

Israel shows himself out.

Miles closes the door, leaning against it, thinking about what Israel said.

A beat.

SFX: DING DONG! The doorbell again. Miles opens the door. It's the Pizza Hut DELIVERY GUY. Miles hands him the twenty, takes the pizza, and closes the door before the delivery guy thanks him for the tip.

MILES

I hate boys.

SMASH CUT TO:

SCENE H

INT. LUCAS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

(Lucas, Chase)

LUCAS

This would happen now.

On the other side is a suave-looking, dark-haired man in an expensive suit-- CHASE, 38, Lucas' ex-fiancé.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

What the [bleep] are you doing here, Chase?

CHASE

I--



LUCAS

You know what? It doesn't matter.  
Go. Now, please. And that's about  
as polite as I'm going to say it.

CHASE

Luke--

LUCAS

Don't. Don't say anything else. I  
can't stand the sound of your  
voice.

(long beat)

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Do you know how many combat  
missions, rescues, and special  
operations I've been in? I'm a  
[bleep] Navy SEAL and you're the  
thing that breaks me?

Chase doesn't know what to say. He knows anything that comes  
out of his mouth wouldn't be anything Lucas wants to hear,  
but he wants to apologize. To say something for what  
happened...

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Do yourself a favor and never show  
your face around here again. If you  
do, I'll snap your neck so quick  
your eyes won't have time to close  
before I drop you to the ground.

Lucas SLAMS the door on Chase!

A beat.

He takes his cellphone from his pocket and dials a number.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

(on phone)  
I need a drink.

CUT TO:

SCENE I

INT. BAR - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS

Damon joins Lucas at the bartop.

LUCAS  
You should've seen the dumb look on  
his face...

Lucas signals the BARTENDER for another beer.

DAMON  
You didn't let him explain?

LUCAS  
Chase as a person is explanation  
enough.

Damon snorts.

DAMON  
True.

The bartender places a beer in front of each of them.

LUCAS  
Besides, nothing he could have said  
would have been worth hearing. Or  
made a difference.

DAMON  
Know what I call that? Growth.

Lucas chuckles.

LUCAS  
Thanks. I think.

Damon shrugs: "No problem."

LUCAS (CONT'D)  
Where'd you tell Lenny you were  
going?

DAMON  
To get her tofu ribs. Holes in the  
ground in Iraq are less punished  
than the toilet in our master  
bathroom.

Lucas cracks up laughing.

SCENE J

EXT. NAUTICAL SUN APARTMENTS - CONTINUOUS  
(Lucas, Miles, Lennis, Will)

Miles waits by the front entrance.

Lucas approaches.

LUCAS

Miles.

MILES

(shy)

Hi. I-I'm sorry for being here and coming across like some weirdo stalker, but I felt like I should talk to you about something before our date tomorrow night.

LUCAS

(off his look)

This doesn't look good.

MILES

I'm so sorry.

LUCAS

Or sound good.

MILES

I was seeing this guy for a while. And I wanted something serious with him, but he didn't want anything real with me, so we stopped seeing each other. And then today, like magic--

LUCAS

He tells you he wants to be exclusive.

MILES

Yeah! And I don't know how I feel about it, and I know this is only just one date with you, but I kind of want there to be like a 100 more, but then there's--

LUCAS

This other guy.

MILES

I'm the worst person ever, aren't I?

LUCAS

I don't know about the worst person ever. But you are up there. Like top 3. It goes Hitler, Omar al-Bashir, then you.

Miles laughs.

MILES

I hate that you're being nice.

LUCAS

It's okay. To be honest, it's probably a good idea if I don't date anyone for good while anyway.

MILES

Why?

LUCAS

I've, uh, kind of just gotten out of something serious, and it ended pretty badly. Damaged goods, sweetheart.

MILES

I beg to differ.

LUCAS

Maybe. We'll see. Thanks for being honest with me; I'm not exactly accustomed to that.

MILES

I'm not accustomed to people being understanding.

LUCAS

Shame we're such losers; we'd be perfect for each other.

Miles smiles bashfully.

LUCAS (CONT'D)

Goodnight, Miles.

Lucas turns to enter his building--

MILES

I don't make deliveries. I recognized your voice on the phone when you called the other day so I thought I'd go see why you haven't ordered anything for a while. And what you looked like.

Lucas approaches and pecks Miles' cheek.

MILES (CONT'D)

You're still going to come in to the cafe, right?

LUCAS

If you're lucky.

Miles EXITS.

(long beat)

Lennis jumps out from a bush--!

LENNIS

Lucas!

LUCAS

OH, MY GOD!

LENNIS

What the hell was that?!

LUCAS

You jump out of a bush like a [bleep] serial killer! We really do need a neighborhood watch!

LENNIS

No, idiot! With Miles! The GPS tracker I have on Damon's phone said he was here, at your place.

LUCAS

That shows incredible trust within your marriage, crazy lady.

LENNIS

(serious)

We have trust because I do these things.

LUCAS

I don't think that's how it works.  
You shouldn't be here, you deranged  
stalker.

Will pops out of the bush beside Lennis.

WILL

We're not deranged. We're  
concerned.

LUCAS

So am I. My father and sister are  
making my short-list of people I  
really want to have put on the  
CIA's counterterrorism 'Watch  
List'.

WILL

Oh, please. Your mother and I used  
to be Weathermen. We're on  
everyone's list and have been since  
1970. You and that nice twink  
cancelled your date.

LUCAS

...He's still hung up on this  
guy... Sound familiar? But it's  
okay. Really. Because I'm still  
hung up on a guy, too.

Out of nowhere, Lennis begins SOBBING.

LENNIS

Sorry. I just feel so bad you got  
blown off. And I'm so hormonal. And  
hungry. And stuck in this damn  
bush.

WILL

(hugs Lennis)

Oh, sweetie. You want tofu ribs?

LENNIS

(still sobbing)

So bad.

LUCAS

Come on. Let's get her tofu ribs.

LENNIS

I really do feel bad about your  
date, too.

They help her out of the bush, and the three of them walk off hand-in-hand.

LENNIS (CONT'D)  
Dad. Is Luke your favorite?

WILL  
Of course not, honey. It's you.

Will MOUTHS to Luke he's lying. Lucas knows he is.

LENNIS  
(to Lucas)  
Told you. Jerk.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW