# HEIR HEADS

"Pilot"

Written by

Doug O. Perkins

Copyright (c) 2021

Third Draft

dperkins1978@gmail.com
213-952-0382

### ACT ONE

## EXT. ENTRANCE TO GATED MANSION -- DAY

The gate swings open, a black SUV enters.

KATHLEEN (O.S.)

He fell? Where? Is he still alive?

## INT. SUV -- CONTINUOUS

KATHLEEN (28) is in the back seat, she's been partying all night and looks like hell.

SUPER: KATHLEEN BONDERMAN

KATHLEEN

Did he at least hit his head? Is there blood? I'm pulling up now.

(calmly, to off screen producer)

Hey team, could you give me a minute?

#### EXT. BONDERMAN ESTATE, FRONT DOOR -- CONTINUOUS

The CAMERAPERSON and PRODUCER get out of the vehicle. Through the SUV windows Kathleen is seen applying eye drops. She gets out and is way more hysterical than moments before.

#### KATHLEEN

# INT. BONDERMAN MASTER BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

HENRY BONDERMAN (early 100s) is asleep in his adjustable bed. All the bells and whistles of a hospital are in the room. Henry's wife BARB (late 40s, new-agey, vain and vapid) is talking to DR. KLEINMAN as he packs up his medical bag.

BARB

I understand if you think we should pull the plug Doctor.

DR. KLEINMAN

Barb, he's not plugged into anything.

BARB

Well what happens if we plug him in?

A rugged, good looking nurse named JULIO is tending to Henry. Kathleen enters.

BARB (cont'd)

Kathleen honey.

KATHLEEN

How is he? Oh my god, he looks super dead.

DR. KLEINMAN

He's not dead. He's sleeping.

(looks her over)

You should try it some time. He tripped over one of your mother's turtles and landed funny that's all.

Barb gives Kathleen a look like, "I tried".

KATHLEEN

Give it to me straight Dr. Kleinman. How much longer does he have?

DR. KLEINMAN

Your dad may look frail, but remember, he's got the heart, liver, and kidneys of a 16 year old girl. I would just maybe keep the turtles in an aquarium from now on.

### <u>INTERVIEW -- BARB & KATHLEEN</u>

Super: Barb and Kathleen Bonderman

BARB

We are HUGE animal lovers, of tiny animals.

BARB (cont'd)

Last year, I had my friends in the legislature increase the number of animals rich people could own.

B-ROLL: Henry tripping over hedgehogs, teacup yorkies, ferrets...

## KATHLEEN

Earlier this week we ordered a Komodo dragon, the largest of the tiny animals. We saw it on Planet Earth. They call it "nature's hitman." Fun fact: Did you know "Planet Earth" is real?

#### INT. BONDERMAN MASTER BEDROOM

Continuation from before, Kathleen notices Julio for the first time.

KATHLEEN

Hi, I'm Kathleen. You must be the new...

JULIO

Julio.

KATHLEEN

Yes, the new Julio.

(while staring at Julio)

Don't worry Daddy, I won't leave your side...after I change into my morning attire.

She slowly backs out of the room, keeping sultry eye contact with Julio the whole time.

#### INT. MERCEDES G-CLASS SUV - DAY

NIKOLAY is driving and talking to his best friend MOHAMED on the car's bluetooth. NIKOLAY is 31, has no purpose in life, and hates sleeves.

SUPER: NIKOLAY NOVIKOFF

MOHAMED (O.S.)

Bro, today's the day. This is huge. I can't wait for you to see what I've done to the place.

NIKOLAY

I'm super stoked, it needed that Mohamed touch.

MOHAMED (O.S.)

Dude, this four is a six now bro. Oh gotta run, the second h.t. just got here.

He hangs up.

NIKOLAY

(to camera)

So my parents kicked me out of their main house and gave me one of their other lame houses, not even the one I wanted. I'm a little reluctant to show it on camera. It's only temp though, until my trust gets unlocked in eight years two months and twelve days.

### EXT. YEVGENY AND CYNTHIA'S REAR PORTICO - DAY

Nikolay's parents, YEVGENY and CYNTHIA (50s) are on the back portico of their home. Yevgeny is from Russia and Cynthia has adopted many of his Russian ways.

#### INTERVIEW -- YEVGENY AND CYNTHIA

SUPER: YEVGENY and CYNTHIA NOVIKOFF

YEVGENY

(Russian accent)

We felt it was time that Nikolay begin heating the stones of his own sauna as they say. He will have no cooks, no maids, no bodyguards. Just like when my grandfather Yuri was in Vorkutlag. CYNTHIA

We gave him this run down little nothing house of ours.

YEVGENY

Yes, it's house where I take my mistresses for how do you say...raw dogging them.

Cynthia shoots him a look.

CYNTHIA

Are you serious right now? (beat)

That's where I take my affairs too.

YEVGENY

Huh? Wonder if we ever affairing there at same time.

CYNTHIA

Anyway, the house is in a very questionable neighborhood. He's about to have a rude awakening.

## EXT. NIKOLAY'S NEW HOUSE - DAY

The SUV pulls up to an incredibly nice multi-million dollar property. Nikolay steps out.

NIKOLAY

(to producer)

So...what do you think? Kinda ratty huh?

A pleasant NEIGHBOR from across the street spots Nikolay.

**NEIGHBOR** 

Hi there! I'm Dale. You the new owner?

NIKOLAY

Ugh, this neighborhood.

### EXT. BURT AND KANDY'S ESTATE - DAY

Establishing shots of yet another audacious estate.

## INT. BURT AND KANDY'S MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

BURT and KANDY (44 and 44) are asleep in bed. These two are high school sweethearts who haven't matured past 10th grade. SHANDA (12), precocious by necessity, throws open a curtain, exposing her parents to the harsh sunlight.

SUPER: BURT PIMM and KANDY BONDERMAN-PIMM

KANDY

(angry)

DAMMIT! We're still sleeping Alistair! Turn off the lights you dumb bitch!

SHANDA

It's not a light, it's the sun, and I'm not Alistair Mom. Alistair quit three weeks ago because you kept calling him a dumb bitch.

BURT

Shanda baby, seriously turn off the light.

SHANDA

Wake the frick up you two, it's 12:30.

BURT

12:30 in the day?? What day is it? Tuesday or Thursday? DoorDash us some of those burr-ee-tos.

SHANDA

You guys gotta get ready. You're interviewing a new chef today.

(beat)

And yes, burritos are on the way.

## INTERVIEW -- SHANDA

SUPER: SHANDA BONDERMAN-PIMM

SHANDA (cont'd)

So our house manager quit three weeks ago and took most the staff with him.

(MORE)

SHANDA (cont'd)

That's when I got them their first burrito. They think the universe invented burritos three weeks ago just for them, *because* their private chef quit.

## INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Burt and Kandy are in bed discussing their burritos.

BURT

It's like the plate is edible and they wrap the whole thing in the plate.

KANDY

So we're definitely supposed to eat this outside part?

## BACK TO SHANDA INTERVIEW

SHANDA

And these are breakfast burritos we're talking about, they don't even know about regular burritos yet, they think breakfast burritos are regular burritos. It's a mess.

#### INT. MASTER BEDROOM

The burrito talk continues.

KANDY

It's like a food present.

END OF ACT ONE

### ACT TWO

## INT. BONDERMAN MASTER BEDROOM

Henry is still asleep, Barb by his side. Kathleen enters, all glammed up for Julio.

**BARB** 

You're not going out again are you honey?

KATHLEEN

No Mom! I always look like this. Always. So where's Julio?

Henry's longtime caregiver NEIL (45) sneaks in behind Kathleen. He's short, his hair and beard are long and unkempt. He is depressed and monotone.

NEIL

Shift change, Julio was just filling in for a couple hours while I went to a wedding. Actually, I lied. It was a funeral. It was incredibly sad, and I didn't even know anyone there.

KATHLEEN

And who are you?

NEIL

I'm Neil. We've met a few dozen times. I've been your Dad's caregiver for the last nine years.

(beat)

What pageant are you in?

KATHLEEN

Pageant?

NEIL

Back when I had a life I used to frequent the local pageants. I know most the judges, real creeps. I could put in a good word.

KATHLEEN

You're gross.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (cont'd)

(to Barb)

Do your step children know he fell?

**BARB** 

What's to know? He's been like this since you were a baby.

KATHLEEN

(nostalgic)

I'll never forget those times when I was little and he'd read to me as I tucked him into his hospital bed.

(beat)

But still, we should probably tell them. I'll send a group text. What should it say?

BARB

Hmm. "Henry fell again, probably won't die. But who knows?" Then do this emoji.

Barb mimes the "who knows?" emoji.

Neil is timing Henry's pulse as he looks at his smart watch.

NEIL

Oh no, that's strange.

**BARB** 

(hopeful)

What? What's strange?

NEIL

I just got an alert that they canceled the JoJo Siwa meet and greet. Bummer.

### INT. BURT AND KANDY'S SITTING ROOM - DAY

Shanda is sitting with Cheryl, an early 50s African American. They're waiting for her parents.

SUPER: CHERYL WILLIAMS - LOCAL CHEF

SHANDA

They should be out in just a minute. They're finishing up some work.

CHERYL

No problem. So how many people live here?

Kandy drives a golf cart at full speed towards the sitting room, Burt in shotgun. They're holding Bloody Mary's. They almost hit their housekeeper GLORIA.

KANDY

Out of the way Gloria!!

As the golf cart arrives, Kandy slams on the brakes and does a hard turn, throwing Burt out of the cart to the ground.

KANDY

YESS!!

BURT

You whore! I spilled my Bloody.

SHANDA

Oh Christ.

KANDY

Sorry we're running late, had to put on some fresh jammies.

SHANDA

Mom, Dad, this is Cheryl Williams. She's here about the chef position. Cheryl these unfortunately are my parents Kandy and Burt Bonderman.

BURT

Bonderman-Pimm.

Their housekeeper GLORIA limps into the room, standing by. Kandy looks over Cheryl's CV, but is having trouble seeing.

KANDY

I hear you were an assistant cook at the White House from 2012 to 2015? Yikes. Rough years. BURT

Oooh, give us some dirt on Obama.

CHERYL

We really didn't interact all that much, but every time we did--

KANDY

You hear that? Obama is an elite snob. I knew it.

(beat)

GLORIA! Glasses!

Gloria shuffles in. She takes a pair of glasses out of a case, wipes them down, and places them on Kandy's face. She then wipes a bit of Bloody Mary off the corner of Kandy's mouth.

KANDY (cont'd)

Gloria, now that I have the glasses on, I can see you're hovering.

INTERVIEW: BURT and KANDY

SUPER: BURT BONDERMAN-PIMM and KANDY BONDERMAN

KANDY (cont'd)

Most people think since we're billionaires we don't have any problems. Nothing could--

BURT

But you know what they say, "Mo money mo problems."

KANDY

Honey I was f^\*&ing talking. Luckily there's something that can solve every single problem.

BURT

Mo Money.

KANDY

What? No. Xanax.

BURT

Oh yeah. And by the way, "mo" is short for more. That's a problem I had to work out on my own.

### INT. BURT AND KANDY'S SITTING ROOM

As before. Cheryl is taking in the lavish surroundings and just can't help herself.

CHERYL

Umm, so like, what...are you? I mean, this place is ridiculous, who is, what's going on here?

KANDY

Old money.

CHERYL

How old we talking? Like pre-Civil War old?

KANDY

No no no no no no no no no...yes.

Cheryl makes eye contact with Gloria. Gloria shakes her head as if to say, "Get out of here while you still can!"

SHANDA

Gloria, do you mind showing Cheryl the kitchen while I have a word with my parents?

They walk off together. Shanda gets in her parents' faces.

SHANDA (cont'd)

You two need to step up your game. I'm twelve, I'm supposed to be in the Galapagos island-hopping on my best friend's catamaran, but I'm here taking care of you two dummies. If you don't take control of this situation, I'll...I'll tell Grandpa.

Burt and Kandy gasp.

KANDY

Oh yeah, tell him what?

SHANDA

He gave you one job. To be a better parent to me than he was to you, and guess what? You suck as parents.

A synchronized series of buzzes and chimes goes off on watches and phones.

SHANDA (cont'd)

Oh speak of the devil.

KANDY

"Henry fell again, probably won't die but who knows."

Kandy mimics the emoji from the text.

SHANDA

Well looks like I'll have an opportunity to talk to him today.

KANDY

All the drivers quit. Remember?

BURT

We can take the golf cart.

SHANDA

You can't take a golf cart on the highway.

BURT

Oh yeah, where in the Constitution does it say that?

Shanda starts walking towards the kitchen.

SHANDA

Cheryl!!

## INT. NIKOLAY'S HOUSE - DAY

Nikolay is being lead into his house by his best friend MOHAMED (27). Both their eyes are closed.

MOHAMED

Keep 'em closed bro.

NIKOLAY

They're so closed.

MOHAMED

Okay mine are too.

NIKOLAY

Why are yours closed?

MOHAMED

I'm just excited bro. Okay I think we can open them.

They're facing the wrong way, but quickly adjust. The entire living area is set up like the hip office of a start-up. The company logo is plastered all around the room.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

(to producers)

This would be when you put the graphic up.

SUPER: SUPER MODEL VODKA HQ

NIKOLAY

Dude, whaaaaat?

MOHAMED

Bro it's what we've been talking about since we were little kids. Supermodel Vodka bro.

NIKOLAY

But this is my house...

MOHAMED

...slash Supermodel Vodka HQ. Complete with two h.t. offices.

Two hot tubs are set up with standing desks so you can work from the hot tub.

NIKOLAY

Oh damn, okay, I was a little upset, but now hell yeah.

# <u>INTERVIEW -- NIKOLAY & MOHAMED</u>

NIKOLAY (cont'd)

Mohamed is my best friend. He knew me back when my parents only had a couple billion dollars, so I know it's not about the money with him. When Mohamed was 12 years old, he did something that had never been done before.

ARCHIVE FOOTAGE: A YOUNG MOHAMED screws in a screw. Then it is revealed he was installing a stripper pole inside a hot tub.

#### BACK TO INTERVIEW

NIKOLAY (cont'd)

A stripper pole INSIDE a hot tub. He was the first person to ever do that. He has vision.

Mohamed starts handing business cards to the production crew.

MOHAMED

Have you ever heard that saying, find something you love to do and you'll never work a day in your life? Well I love supermodels and I love vodka.

NIKOLAY

I've never worked a day in my life and the only thing I love is...

Nikolay looks longingly in the distance, realizing there's nothing he loves.

INT. NIKOLAY'S HOUSE

As before...

MOHAMED

We'll need 400 maybe 500 stacks to get this bad boy up and running then we'll be printing money my man.

NIKOLAY

Bro, flow is limited right now, the parents turned off the faucet. I guess I could sell one of the boats.

MOHAMED

Dude, no way! I lost my virginity on those boats. Twice.

(switch)

What do you do when you try on a new suit and the tailor forgets to put in a secret molly pocket?

NIKOLAY

David never forgets the molly pocket.

MOHAMED

Of course, but hypothetically though, you ask to speak to the manager.

NIKOLAY

Miguel?

MOHAMED

Bro, you go over their head, you ask to speak to the manager. There's always someone higher on the ladder.

NIKOLAY

Oh, like Littlefinger? I gotchoo.

(Littlefinger voice)

Chaos isn't a pit. Chaos is a ladder.

MOHAMED

What? No bro, the manager. Who is your parents' manager?

Nikolay's smart watch dings. He checks it.

NIKOLAY

Oh damn dude. Grandpa.

MOHAMED

Exactly. Your Grandpa is the manager.

NIKOLAY

No, it's my Grandpa, he fell.

MOHAMED

Is he going to die?

Nikolay mimics the "Who Knows" emoji.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

We better hurry, this may be our last chance.

As they're leaving, Nikolay grabs Mohamed by the shoulders, as if he's about to say something sincere.

NIKOLAY

(Littlefinger voice)

Who should the North rally behind? trueborn daughter of Ned and Catelyn Stark, born here at Winterfell, or a motherless bastard born in the South?

#### INT. YEVGENY AND CYNTHIA'S HOME - DAY

YEVGENY and CYNTHIA are eating a decadent lunch, complete with champagne. Yevgeny proudly slams his foot down on the table. He's wearing an ankle monitor.

YEVGENY

C'mon, show 'em Cynthia.

Cynthia shows off her ankle monitor.

CYNTHIA

Yevgeny and I are under "house arrest". Luckily we have many houses to be arrested in.

YEVGENY

It big badge of honor to wear proof of USA liberal tyranny.

(MORE)

YEVGENY (cont'd)

We must be inside one of our properties at all times or in transit to a different property along a preapproved route to that property.

CYNTHIA

They said we were "poisoning the region's water supply" and that we "caused countless, illness, birth deformities, and deaths"

YEVGENY

They treat us like we are ax murderer. Nobody was killed...by ax.

There's a buzzing, they both instinctively check their ankle monitors, then their watches and phones.

YEVGENY (cont'd)

He fell? Again?

CYNTHIA

This might be it.

They passionately kiss in celebration.

CYNTHIA (cont'd)

We need to show our faces before he croaks.

YEVGENY

But it is not one of our houses. We'll be arrested.

CYNTHIA

I've made arrangements.

END OF ACT TWO

### ACT THREE

## INT. CHERYL'S OLD SUV - DAY

Cheryl is driving, Kurt and Kandy in the back, Shanda in shotgun, headed to the Bonderman Estate.

CHERYL

I'm sorry to hear about your granddad. I hope he's alright.

SHANDA

Thank you. He's getting pretty old. He was born in the 1900s.

CHERYL

So neither of you have a drivers license?

KANDY

You mean a license to have a driver?

BURT

I used to. They take it away after your 11th DUI.

CHERYL

Good lord. Eleven?

BURT

Yeah. I'm technically not even supposed to be this close to a steering wheel.

Kandy is looking high and low for something.

KANDY

(panicked)

Honey, where are the bloody Mary's?

BURT

Dammit. I was hoping you wouldn't notice.

Cheryl brakes at an intersection. Two large glasses full of Bloody Mary's come crashing down over the windshield.

KANDY

UGGGGH, Burt, you dumb bitch.

(searches the car)

Hey Cheryl, where do you keep your car vodka?

CHERYL

Car vodka?

KANDY

Yeah, this is a car. vodka is vodka. Car vodka.

SHANDA

Mom!

KANDY

What? We've been over this sweetie. I need alcohol, especially if I'm going to see Dad. Last time I saw him sober I almost had...feelings.

(shudders)

CHERYL

I don't have any car vodka. Can you make it 'til your dad's house?

SHANDA

Yes she can make it.

Burt pulls out an airplane bottle of vodka from his pocket and hands it to Kandy.

KANDY

You had pock-vod this whole time?

#### INT. BONDERMAN MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Barb, Kathleen, and Neil are at Henry's bedside. Barb is placing crystals all around Henry's body. She explains to camera what she's doing.

BARB

I've been way into the power of crystals for the last few months.
(MORE)

BARB (cont'd)

Crystals take on the energy of the places where they get charged, and I travel the world charging all my own crystals. These were charged at an abandoned church camp in a country called Guyana. They contain a very specific energy.

Barb finishes, and appears to be in some pain. She begins touching her own breasts.

BARB (cont'd)

Ow, speaking of crystals, I think it's about time I get these old rocks redone. What do you think Neil?

NEIL

I don't know. Mine are natural.

BARB

Will you feel them and give me your medical opinion?

KATHLEEN

Eww Mom.

NEIL

No way lady. You don't want to rev this engine.

The elaborate doorbell saves Neil. After a moment PRESCOTT the butler enters.

PRESCOTT

Henry's grandson Nikolay and his friend Mohamed have arrived. Shall I send them in?

BARB

UGH! Those two morons. What the hell do they want?

PRESCOTT

Money ma'am. The answer is always money.

BARB

Okay okay send him--

Sound of Nikolay tripping and taking a hard fall off screen.

NIKOLAY (O.S.)

What the hell?

MOHAMED (O.S.)

Sick. You see that thing?

Nikolay enters carrying nothing, Mohamed is carrying an easel, several professionally printed pieces of poster board, and a suitcase.

NIKOLAY

Are we the first ones?

MOHAMED

Yo, you guys Jurassic Parkin' over here? I just saw a tiny dinosaur.

PRESCOTT

Can I get you two anything from the kitchen?

NIKOLAY

Yeah my man, I'll have a Fresca.

PRESCOTT

Fresca? I don't believe we have Fresca.

NIKOLAY

Diet Squirt then geez.

PRESCOTT

Diet Squirt. Yes of course.

Prescott exits.

NIKOLAY

(re: Henry)

Oh my god, is he gonzo?

KATHLEEN

No. He's invincible.

NIKOLAY

What are those all over him?

**BARB** 

They're crystals.

NIKOLAY

Oh, like healing crystals?

**BARB** 

Yes, "healing" crystals.

NIKOLAY

(to Neil)

Hi, I'm Nikolay.

NEIL

Neil. We've met.

(re: Mohamed)

What up Mo?

MOHAMED

What up Neil? What's good?

KATHLEEN

So, what brings you by today Nikolay? Let me guess, you're looking for your sleeves? Ooooooh ouch, burn city.

NIKOLAY

We need to speak to the manager.

KATHLEEN

Theresa? Our house manager?

NIKOLAY

No. Grandpa. The manager of my parents. They cut me off, they told me it was time to heat my own stones. No more money for Nikolay they said!

KATHLEEN

Oh my god, that's legal? Parents can do that? That's horrifying. Mom, you would never...

BARB

No honey. Money has no meaning to me.

NIKOLAY

I'm basically homeless now. All they gave me was a house.

MOHAMED

And it's not even a house house. It's the home office of a revolutionary new lifestyle liquor.

Mohamed is completely set up for a presentation. The boards are on the easel. Multiple bottles of the product are neatly placed on a small table along with tumblers and a bucket of ice. Kathleen, Henry, Neil, and Barb are lined up like judges on a reality show.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

Hello Sharks. I'm Mohamed, Nikolay's friend, and today I'm seeking a 500,000 dollar investment for a zero percent stake in our company. Super Model Vodka.

(to Nikolay)

We're supposed to say that together, remember? Never mind.

Neil takes some notes down as if he's a shark on Shark Tank.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

As we know, everyone in this world loves two things, drinking vodka, and super models.

KATHLEEN

Mmm-hmmm mmm-hmmm

MOHAMED

Well this is the first vodka distilled from the--

Mohamed is cut off by Shanda, Burt and Kandy barreling in, Cheryl shortly thereafter.

Prescott rushes in behind them and hastily announces...

PRESCOTT

The Kandy Bonderman family.

BURT

Bonderman-Pimm.

Prescott has the Diet Squirt and a glass of ice. Kandy takes the soda. He then exits.

KANDY

Alright "MOM" what'd you do to him this time?

BARB

I did nothing. His aura is more vibrant than ever before.

Henry continues to lie motionless.

KATHLEEN

Listen you dumb bitch we didn't do anything.

KANDY

You calling me a dumb bitch? Dad doesn't even like you.

KATHLEEN

He only hates me because he thinks I'm you.

KANDY

Are you going to let her talk to me that way?

BURT

Yes.

SHANDA

Hi Kathleen.

KATHLEEN

Hi Shanda sweetie.

Kathleen and Shanda exchange knowing eye rolls.

KANDY

(re: Nik and Mo)

And what are you two DB's doing?

NIKOLAY

We were just talking to the manager.

KANDY

Theresa?

NIKOLAY

No. Grandpa.

KANDY

(re: Neil)

And who's the hobbit?

SHANDA

Mom!

NEIL

Hi, I'm Neil. We've met.

BURT

Is he going to die?

NEIL

I assume so.

Prescott enters with another Diet Squirt. Burt takes this one.

PRESCOTT

Neil, may I speak with you in the foyer?

NEIL

I guess.

(walking out, under

his breath)

I should've felt her boobs. What was

I thinking?

Prescott and Neil quickly re-enter. They both have iPads strapped to their heads. Prescott's iPad has Cynthia's face and Neil's has Yevgeny's face. Prescott announces them from behind the ipad.

PRESCOTT

(muffled)

Mr. And Mrs. Yevgeny Novikoff

CYNTHIA

Oh dear Pop Pop. Lean in real close now. Closer. Closer.

(whispers)

Walk into the light Dad.

Neil/Yevgeny walks over to Nikolay.

YEVGENY

Son, what are you doing here? You know not to bother your grandfather. Nurse, slap him.

Neil slaps Nikolay across the face.

NIKOLAY

Oww, DAD!?!?

NEIL

Sorry man.

YEVGENY

Never apologize when you're wearing my face!

KANDY

(screaming)

What are all of you even doing here? Can't you see the man needs his rest?!?!

Henry starts to stir. His eyes slowly open.

KANDY (cont'd)

Oh great. Look what you did Barb!

HENRY POV - everyone is now in a semi-circle at the foot of his bed, trying their damndest to feign relief.

#### END OF ACT THREE

#### ACT FOUR

# INT. BONDERMAN MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Henry scans all his relatives. Neil and Prescott are still wearing the iPads.

HENRY

Is this...Hell?

KATHLEEN

Basically.

NEIL

Here's some water sir.

HENRY

Thank you Yevgeny. Where's my nurse Noel?

NEIL

He'll be back in a few minutes.

**KANDY** 

Daddy what happened? Point to the person who did this to you?

HENRY

So I'm alive? I was so close. There was a warm, inviting light, and near the light stood all my ancestors. Great Great Grandpa Merty, Uncle Dode, Clandle, Stump Stump, and my grandfather Gardleby had his arms outstretched, ready to take me to extra rich heaven. Gardleby was a great man, who fought 'til his dying breath for the rights of children... to work in our steel plants wagefree, just for the experience. And there he was, at the pearly gates. And he said to me--

NIKOLAY

Grandpa, so glad you're alive and stuff. Me and Mo have a business proposition for you.

CYNTHIA

Slap him.

Prescott slaps Nikolay.

NIKOLAY

Oww, knock it off.

KANDY

Dad, we thought you were a goner, but you just keep...not dying.

BURT

You gave us quite a scare sir.

HENRY

What happened anyway?

NEIL

Julio said you tripped over a--

BARB

You collapsed!! It was a good old fashioned, unassisted collapsing.

KATHLEEN

You need to be more careful daddy, so you can walk me down the aisle one day.

There's a pregnant pause, Henry stares at Kathleen.

HENRY

(laughs very hard)

Oh Kandy, you always know what to say to make me laugh.

KATHLEEN

(re: Kandy)

See.

<u>INTERVIEW -- HENRY</u>

SUPER: HENRY BONDERMAN

Henry is propped up in a medical chair.

**HENRY** 

I can tell you right now, ain't no one marrying any of my daughters. They're like bad waitresses, they bring nothing to the table.

PRODUCER (O.S.)

And can you tell us about your grandson Nikolay?

HENRY

(stares into the
 distance)

PRODUCER

Is he...?

The boom mic slowly makes its way to his mouth.

AUDIO MIXER (O.S.)

He's breathing.

PRODUCER (O.S.)

Oh thank god. Let him rest.

The PRODUCER walks over and presses a button on the chair. It reclines.

#### INT. BONDERMAN MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Back as before.

KATHLEEN

I think everyone should leave now. You're welcome to stay here, just not right here. He needs to continue resting.

KANDY

Agreed, I think you should all leave.

BARB

It's what's best, if all of you leave.

NIKOLAY

I'm not leaving until I get my Diet Squirt.

CYNTHIA

Yes, I cannot leave since I'm not really there.

YEVGENY

Everyone should leave. Thank you all for coming. Henry appreciates it.

Burt starts to leave.

KANDY

Burt where are you going?

BURT

Hmm, I'm leaving.

KANDY

No, not you. Everyone else.

KATHLEEN

No, not us, you.

Every family member begins talking at the same time. It's a madhouse. Cheryl and Mohamed are standing next to the presentation table. She's in disbelief.

CHERYL

What do we do?

MOHAMED

Hmm? Oh, this is normal. They'll stop in a few hours, just gotta wait it out.

CHERYL

A few hours? No no no no no. Start filling those tumblers.

(to the group)

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa! Y'all need to calm down and leave this poor man be.

NIKOLAY

Poor. HA!

CHERYL

What kind of family is this? Are you always this, this, awful to each other? Don't you guys even like each other just like a little bit?

They all stare back at Cheryl, confused.

KANDY

Who are you even?

SHANDA

Mom. She drove us over here. She's interviewing for the private chef.

BURT

(re: Kandy)

Honey, are you in a blackout?

KANDY

Our daughter's twelve, she's not in a blackout.

Cheryl and Mohamed start handing out the tumblers and getting people to take the shots.

CHERYL

Here you go, one for everybody, not you Shanda, come on drink up, have some...

(checks label)

Supermodel Vodka. It's good yes, so good. Yum yum yum.

MOHAMED

Did you know this vodka is made from a fascinating technique never before used in the distillery business?

As the family drinks they slowly begin to calm down.

CHERYL

There we go, there we go. That's better right? Why don't we all take a seat, take some deep breaths.

KANDY

Mmmm, I like this. Has a vodka-ee finish.

KATHLEEN

Nikolay, you made this? Who helped you?

MOHAMED

We made it. If you guys don't mind,
I'd love to finish the presentation.

Neil and Prescott each receive a tumbler of vodka and sneak it in underneath their screens. Nikolay and Mohamed get to their places.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

Hello Sharks. I'm Mohamed, Nikolay's friend. And today we're seeking a five hundred thousand dollar investment for a zero percent stake in our company...

NIKOLAY Super Model Vodka. MOHAMED Super Model Vodka.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

Super Model Vodka is unlike any other vodka on the market today. First we import crystal clear ice from the continent of Ice Land. Then we use our scientifically proven, patented method of "heating up" to turn that ice into water. Then we chill the water back down to 33 degrees. Nikolay.

NIKOLAY

It's good water.

MOHAMED

Thank you Nikolay. Then we import the finest American rye grain from the best distilleries in Russia. The home of Vodka. Meanwhile we are importing supermodels from agencies across the globe.

(re: Nikolay)

Damn bro, we should've brought some models. Stupid.

(back to crowd)

After a ten day fast the super models drink gallon after gallon of our melty-chilled Ice Land glacier water.

Henry pushes a button that inclines his bed, intrigued by what he's hearing. The family continues to sip away.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

Once the grains and yeast have been added we introduce our secret ingredient through a never-before used, patented process.

Everyone takes one more sip. Then Mohamed reveals the final poster board. It's an illustration of a super model sitting high atop a toilet that drains directly into a large industrial still.

Henry watches with glee, as one by one the family tries to process what Mohamed has just revealed to them.

MOHAMED (cont'd)

Our market research has shown that idiots are willing to pay a premium if they're alcohol has been inside a super model.

NIKOLAY

Wait, what?

MOHAMED

Bro, you watched the models do this.

NIKOLAY

Well yeah.

BURT

So, umm.

YEVGENY

Slap him. Slap everyone.

CYNTHIA

Take me off I can't watch this.

KATHLEEN

So you don't think I'm not hot enough to piss in your vodka? That's messed up.

KANDY

Vodka is vodka is vodka.

Henry and Shanda absolutely love what they are witnessing.

SHANDA

See, this is why I don't drink.

HENRY

Oh my god, I've never felt so alive. Shanda help me up baby.

Shanda helps Henry out of bed.

HENRY (cont'd)

You two. Arms and the Iraqi. You got your five hundred thousand, whatever you need.

MOHAMED

Yes! We did it Nikki!

NIKOLAY

Wow, this is cool. I've never done anything.

Shanda and Henry start walking out of the room. Neil and Prescott have removed their screens.

CHERYL

I'm so sorry, I didn't know what was in this.

(MORE)

CHERYL (cont'd)

I've never met these people in my life. Why don't we get you guys home.

People begin to disperse as an ecstatic Mohamed starts to gather his things. The Producer addresses her crew.

PRODUCER (O.S.)

Let's let things settle. Take a break for now.

Just before the cameras turn off we hear one last request.

NEIL

I'd like to schedule a tour of the distillery.

CUT TO BLACK