

Screenplay

INT. CHINESE TAKE OUT PLACE - NIGHT

GEORGE and BART sit at a small table reading menus. After a beat.

BART

I think I'll start with a miso soup
and then really fuck my shit up
with some sesame chick-

GEORGE

I would make a terrible father.

BART

Can we just have a normal time?
Just once?

GEORGE

I'm at a bar. I'm drinking. Alone.

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY BAR - DAY

GEORGE is drinking at a bar alone. Staring into space. He looks to BART, now working behind the bar. GWEN, a gracefully aged older French woman sits next to him.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

All out of nowhere, this BANGIN
lady makes an excuse to start
talking to me.

GWEN

Here's some excuse to start talking
to you.

GEORGE

Wow!

BART

(to himself while cleaning a
glass)
Maybe I should do Wonton soup.

GEORGE

I'm like, "christ, this mature
older woman sure is friendly!" The
conversation goes on for a while.
It's like:

(to GWEN)

Have you heard about this?

(CONTINUED)

GWEN

Yeah? What do you think about this?

GEORGE

That.

GWEN

Cool!

GEORGE

Tight!

BART

You don't have to prove to me that you get along with women. That shouldn't be like an achievement.

GEORGE

We made a connection that knew no age. Also, she knew how to Facebook.

GWEN

(taking out her phone)

Lemme add you on social media.

GEORGE gives BART a look.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE VOID

GEORGE leads BART on screen. BART is confused.

BART

Oh my God it happened. I died while listening to you speak. Shit.

GEORGE

No. We're in Facebook messenger.

GEORGE does a grand gesture like in Jurassic Park.

BART

Alright, well. Fuck who am I in this?

GEORGE

....Aaron Sorkin's Mark Zuckerberg?

BART looks down at his hoodie and flip flops. They both shrug.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE (CONT'D)
ANYWAY. We talk over the next
couple months. Sporadically.

BART
Sure.

GEORGE
It's mostly her referencing old ass
shit and me not getting it.

GEORGE motions as chat conversation speed scrolls by. Gwen
references things like Nile Rogers, Charles Bukowski, Tom
Waits, obscure Prince movies, etc. All of GEORGE's responses
are "lol tight" and "sick" "k".

BART
I feel like you're the reason
everyone hates millenials.

GEORGE
The gal's got kids!

BART
Sorry, what?

GEORGE motions to an exchange where He asks "Yo, lez chill
sometime." GWEN responds "It's gonna have to be during the
day, I have my girls at night."

GEORGE
The gal's. Got. Kids. She's got
kids!

CUT TO:

INT. BROOKLYN APT. - DAY

GEORGE sits at a kitchen island. He continues talking to
Bart who's now dressed as a cat.

GEORGE
(to Bart)
I mean it didn't matter, I never do
anything during the day anyways but
I feel like I really dodged a
bullet!

BART
(cleaning himself)
Yeah why are you so terrified of
children?

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE

Because I am one, Bart. And I'm
terrified of myself...

(child like)

So then she made me a sammie and we
talked about some x rated 70's
movie.

GWEN sets down a sandwich in front of GEORGE and leans on
the counter. She watches him like a cougar stalking its
prey.

GWEN

Ahem..so have you seen this obscure
movie from the 70's? I heard
its...it's good cinema.

GEORGE

(with a full mouth)

Nuh uh!

GWEN

Well...I have it.

GEORGE

Ok!

CUT TO:

The two sit on the living room couch, watching the movie. We
can hear orgy sounds. GWEN seductively turns to him and
starts kissing his neck, working her way down. GEORGE
unbuckles his pants.

GEORGE

(staring at the ceiling)

Some things happened.

BART

Oh word? Like what?

GEORGE

She introduced me to coconut oil in
a sexual manner and then put a
finger in my butt.

BART hands GWEN a jar of coconut oil.

BART

Ugh, dude. Coconut oil is the best.
It literally makes everything
better.

GEORGE experiences a new feeling he's never felt before. After a beat, BART knocks a glass off the table like a cat.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET.

GEORGE turns the corner. He walks along side BART who is being carried in a papoose by an actor who could withstand that weight.

GEORGE

So that sort of became our ritual.
You know, bottle of prosecco.
Sammie. X rated cinema. Finger in
my butt. Then she'd pick her kids
up from school.

BART

So you're into that-

GEORGE

I DON'T KNOW if that's what I'm
into. It wasn't good...it wasn't
bad...it was just...new-

BART

I think you like things in your
butt-

GEORGE

I think I like sex and I'll let a
woman do whatever she wants to me
for me to have it-

BART

And I think you're a douche-

GEORGE

So a couple of weeks of hard earned
sex go by...and then she starts
getting attached.

BART

You know what, I think I'm gonna go
back to my earlier decision of
getting the miso soup.

As GEORGE lists things, they appear and then vanish.

GEORGE

She's texting me 9 times a day and
I'm barely responding. She's giving
me BOOKS. Writing me POEMS. Then
over text she's like-

(CONTINUED)

They arrive to the front of the Chinese restaurant Where GWEN is waiting. BART can be seen in the far background of the restaurant in the kitchen, working the wok and almost starting a fire.

GWEN

You should babysit my kids
sometime. They would love you.

GEORGE

I was like...no. We should break
up.

GWEN

What?! Why? Are you mad at me? What
did I do? Please talk to me.

GEORGE

She's texting me all of this.

GWEN

Just meet with me so we can talk
about this in person. Please.

GEORGE

(sigh)

Ok.

They walk into the restaurant. GEORGE sits down and notices GWEN is still at the door, holding it open. Two adorable little girls follow her in.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

She brought her fuckin kids dude!
As a tactic!

GWEN

I swear this is not a tactic.

GEORGE

She also smelled like coconut oil
which at this point had a Pavlovian
effect on me.

GWEN

So...what did you mean when you
said we should break up?

Her kids sit at an adjacent table and watch the whole conversation.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE

Well...um. Fuck, idk! You're like a total milf and I love fucking you and you're so goddamn nurturing. It's like the perfect thing for me right now because I'm essentially just a horny baby, but like dear God that cannot be healthy for either of us. And you're a single mom, I get it. You need some lovin too and I give you the good dick. I'm in my 20s boo! I can't be a father figure to your babies

(to the kids)

I would fuck you guys up! So I guess what I'm saying is...this was never meant to last.

BART enters as a chinese waiter.

BART

(in an offensive accent)

Oh herro. Would you guys rike to order?

GWEN

Yes, we'll take the Happy Family.

Silence. GEORGE groans.

END.

CREDITS SCENE

INT. GWEN'S KID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GWEN reads her kids a bedtime story.

GWEN

(in french)

Ok one more and then it's bedtime ok? Are you my daddy? Asked the squirell? No, said the fireman. Are you my daddy? Asked the squirell? No, replied the confused millennial boy.