

THE ANNOYING ONE

Written by

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Based on: Danielle learning how to not be Batman.

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - EVENING - ORANGE COUNTY SOMEWHERE

VICTORIA "TORI" SILVERSTONE (Jewish, mid 20s) is standing at the counter, staring at herself in the mirror, mid-scream.

TORI
(screaming)
I don't want to be Batman.

Tori grips the bathroom counter, staring at herself in the mirror, tears still rolling down her face.

TORI (V.O.)
Will you take a look at that?
Pretty pathetic, huh? Well you'll never believe this but that ball of trauma you're looking at was once a human being. And not just any human being. That girl was a Queen. A confident, happy ball of charisma, oh yeah. This is her story, well my story. That's right, I'm that llama - ball of trauma. My name is Victoria, but call me Tori. This is the story of how I learned how to not be Batman - I mean how I learned how to not be a whiny little bitch who can't handle their emotions and refuses to take responsibility for their actions or behavior. Okay, back to the actual plot now. To understand how we got HERE, we've gotta go back aways.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - 20SOMETHING YEARS AGO

LEONEL (Tori's dad, Israeli, late 20s) is holding a crying BABY TORI in his arms, cuddling her and comforting her.

TORI (V.O.)
Okay, that's much too early.
Prepare to fast forward!
(beat)
Oh right.

(MORE)

TORI (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (in a different voice)
 Preparing to fast forward.
 (first voice)
 Fast forward!
 (second voice)
 Fast forwarding, sir!

MONTAGE: Fast forwarding through Tori's childhood.

- TODDLER TORI (3) plays with Leonel (29). They're very cute. She snuggles up to him and looking at BABY VINCENT (1). There is a MOM there, but we don't need to cast her yet, dontcha worry, we can just show an arm.

- LITTLE TORI (7) performs a song for Leonel (33) and her siblings BABY SHEM (2) and KID VINCENT (5), and her MOM's leg. Leonel rolls his eyes, and Mom smacks him. Little Tori doesn't notice.

- TWEEN TORI (11) is talking Leonel's (37) ear off in the car, with KID SHEM (6) and LITTLE VINCENT (9) in the backseat. Leonel rolls his eyes and hands Tween Tori the wheel at a busy intersection. She freaks out but turns in time. Tween Tori goes silent, but everyone else is laughing. The car stops at her MOM's house, and everyone gets out and grabs their bags. Tween Tori is shaking. Leonel says bye, she glares at him and stomps inside.

- TEEN TORI (15) shows off her new dresses. MOM's hands adjusts her. She turns to LEONEL (41) and UNNAMED EX FIANCEE.

LEONEL
 (making a face)
 It looks like a potato sack and
 it's too low cut.

Tori readjusts the top self-consciously, covering her minimal cleavage and giantass tits she has no fucking control over.

FIANCEE
 (glaring)
 You can't even see the division.

LEONEL
 Between church and state.

He starts laughing. Mom's arm reaches out to Teen Tori, but she turns and stomps away, crying.

- COLLEGE TORI (19) is rolling her eyes as she makes coffee for shirtless LEONEL (45). He's watching TV from the kitchen, basically ignoring her. She pours splenda into the mug, then as the coffee comes out, pours the creamer. She hands it to Leonel, who finally looks at her. He scrutinizes her face.

TORI

What?

LEONEL

You're getting fat.

Tori looks at him like he's ridiculous, because A - why is he saying it like an insult? B - why in the fuck is he talking about HER body? and C - he's fatter than she is and has no room to fucking talk.

TORI

What?

She sucks in.

LEONEL

It's always been your stomach, but now it's your face too?

She recoils like a wounded animal.

LEONEL (CONT'D)

You're getting like me, it's called a moon face.

He rubs his chin and shows her. Tori pulls away when he reaches out to her and starts crying and screaming.

TORI

What the hell is wrong with you?

LEONEL

(offended)

Excuse me, Victoria?? You cannot speak to me that way.

TORI

But you can??

LEONEL

I'm your father.

Tori looks at him incredulously.

TORI

What the hell does that have to -

LEONEL

When are your pills gonna kick in?
I can't handle your attitude.

He grabs his coffee and takes it to the living room, back to the TV. Tori just stands there, looking at him.

TORI (V.O.)
 Sorry got distracted - oh shit that
 went way too far back... Hi past
 me... Uhm anyways back to the
 present, but like before I was
 crying in the bathroom so you can
 see what happened THAT day.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLLYWOOD Z - CHILDWATCH

SPONGEBOB TITLE CARD - 2 hours before crying in the bathroom

Tori is at the front of 12 chairs lined up in 4 rows in a
 "car", with 1 in the front as the driver's seat.

TORI
 Last call for Disneyland!

Tori sits down in the driver's seat and KIDS run to get in.

TORI (CONT'D)
 Okay everybody, buckle up!

The last of the KIDS rush over to find a seat. ISABELLA
 (Latina, 20s) is at the Front Gate signing kids in.

ISABELLA
 Wait for Clark and Buster!

CLARK (10) and his little brother BUSTER (6) run in quickly,
 trying to grab the last seat. Clark takes it, and Buster
 starts yelling.

BUSTER
 CLARK THAT ISN'T FAIR!

CLARK
 IS TOO! I got here first.

Sensing there's about to be an issue, Tori looks at Buster.

TORI
 Buster.

BUSTER
 Tori.

TORI
 Come here.

Buster walks up to her.

BUSTER

Yes?

She points to another chair on the side.

TORI

Grab that chair and bring it here.

She gestures to the blank spot next to her.

BUSTER

Really??

TORI

You get shotgun.

Buster's eyes light up.

CLARK

HEY THAT'S NOT FAIR!

TORI

You already got a seat Clark.

Buster brings the chair over. Isabella watches, laughing as she closes the gate.

BUSTER

Wait, does that mean Isabella can't come?

TORI

No, she's already there, she's one of the princesses. Can't y'all tell by how pretty she is?

All the kids start gushing over her, and Isabella preens.

ISABELLA

(fake humble)

Tori, stop it.

TORI

Sorry I can't hear you, Princess, we're not there yet.

(to the kids)

Okay... let's go!

She starts the car, the very real car that isn't just chairs in a row, but a real car.

TORI (CONT'D)

(Californians)

Okay, so first we have to get on the 101, then continue past the exit to the 110, and get on the 5, passing the exit to the 10, then the 710, then the 605, and then the 91, and then we get off on Disneyland Drive.

ISABELLA

This is the fastest it has ever taken to get to Disneyland from Hollywood.

TORI

Magic, Isabella, obviously.

The kids laugh. SARINI (9) is impatient, though.

SARINI

Tori, are we there yet?

TORI

Almost, we got stuck in a lil traffic.

The kids groan. Isabella laughs.

TORI (CONT'D)

Woody or Mickey?

KIDS

Mickey.

TORI

Woody it is!

KIDS

No!

TORI

Too late.

She pulls into the space.

SARINI

Finally.

She starts to stand up, Tori immediately turns around.

TORI

Uh uh, not yet.

She puts the car in park.

TORI (CONT'D)
Now y'all can get up and get your
stuff.

They get up. And then Tori sits right back down.

TORI (CONT'D)
Okay whoever wants to ride Space
Mountain get on right now!

Everyone sits back down.

ISABELLA
Can I ride too?

TORI
Of course, princess.

She taps Buster.

TORI (CONT'D)
Go get Isabella a chair.

He nods and runs and gets it and puts it in between him and
Tori.

TORI (CONT'D)
Perfect. Everyone buckled?

CLARK
Why do we always have to be
buckled?

Tori turns around and looks at him.

TORI
Well ya see, Clark, the seat belts
hold you in place so when the
rollercoaster goes upside down, you
stay in your seat.
(V.O.)
So you wont die.

SARINI
So you wont die.

Tori looks at Sarini.

TORI
Thank you, Sarini.

The kids laugh. The rollercoaster starts, right as CARTER (Asian, late 20s) walks in the door, in his uniform.

KIDS

CARTER!

He waves to them.

TORI

And now that Carter's here, he can buy everyone food and souvenirs.

Carter pulls out his wallet and credit cards.

CARTER

Platinum or Black?

Tori blinks at him.

TORI

Your black Amex, Carter.

He takes it out and tries to hand it to Tori. She blinks at him.

SARINI

I'll take it if she wont.

The kids laugh.

ISABELLA

Carter, put your money away.

CARTER

Why?

TORI

Because we're at Disneyland right now.

(V.O.)

Not a single braincell in there.

CARTER

No we're not, we're in Childwatch.

Tori stands up and gently leads him to the Kitchen to put his stuff down and gently pats him on the back.

TORI

(to the kids)

SO ANYWAYS! Who wants sparkles and glitter?

Isabella looks at her immediately.

ISABELLA
Miss Josie will kill us.

TORI
Not if she doesn't know.

She runs to the back, cracking her arms and legs and back and hips and shoulders and hands and ankles and neck and face.

ISABELLA
Okay children, clean up the toys over there so there's enough room for glitter.

The kids rush to clean up. Tori comes back out with one container of glitter and some paper and glue. Isabella and Carter help her set up.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
I thought you were gonna cover them in glitter.

TORI
Miss Josie would kill us. You're gonna haveta do the glitter though.

Isabella looks at her, concerned.

ISABELLA
You good?

TORI
My arms hurt.

She cracks them again.

CARTER
Do you need money?

Tori looks at him and blinks slowly.

TORI
Always... but that wont stop my arms from hurting.

CARTER
You could always call your dad -

TORI
Not now, Carter.

The kids start to come over. Tori turns back into Camp Mode™

TORI (CONT'D)
Go to Isabella and Carter for
glitter. I'll be right back!

She goes to the Kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. CHILDWATCH - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Tori walks in through the gate and cracks every single part of her body she can. She checks the time and rolls her eyes, then takes a small hit from her weed pen, blowing it into her backpack. She grabs her water bottle and sucks hard (hehehehe), rubbing her wrists and neck and elevating her feet. She takes a deep breath, throws her head back, and groans.

INT. LOBBY - EARLY AFTERNOON

MICHAEL (Superman) walks out of the weight room, wiping his face with a towel, and stops at a mirror. He looks at himself from every angle, body checking (I am not going into more detail about this, it's very triggering and me and the actor can talk about it). His phone vibrates and he immediately stops, checks it, and reads the text. His face drops and he takes a deep breath, responding quickly and waiting for another, but it doesn't come.

He checks another message and sighs dejectedly, walking out up the front desk, where KELLEE (Black, 20s) is finishing up with a MEMBER.

KELLEE
... Fridays at 11am.

MEMBER
Okay, I'll be back then. Thank you!

KELLEE
Have a great day!

MEMBER
You too!

KELLEE
(turning to Michael)
Hi. How can I help you?

VANESSA (AfroLatina, 20s) walks out of the Membership Office with another MEMBER.

VANESSA
 ... and James will send out emails
 about practices.

The Member nods and leaves. Vanessa comes around the desk.

MICHAEL
 Can you give Edgar a message for
 me?

KELLEE
 Edgar as in Big Boss Edgar?

MICHAEL
 I think so, he's the Assistant
 Executive Director.

VANESSA
 Yeah, that's Big Boss Edgar.

MICHAEL
 I have a meeting with him later.

KELLEE
 Oooh, a meeting with Big Boss
 Edgar. Must be important.

MICHAEL
 Yeah, I'm starting my new job here
 on Friday.

KELLEE
 Here?

VANESSA
 What new job.

MICHAEL
 Head of Family Programming.

VANESSA
 You're new Josh??

KELLEE
 You're new Josh??

Vanessa and Kellee immediately look at each other and their eyes light up. They both give him a once over, impressed. He shakes their hands, sheepishly.

MICHAEL
 Well Mike, or Michael, not New
 Josh.

Kellee.

KELLEE

Vanessa.

VANESSA

KELLEE (CONT'D)
Tori's gonna love you.

Michael looks at her questioningly.

VANESSA
(changing the subject)
So you start Friday?

MICHAEL
Yeah.

KELLEE
Why?

MICHAEL
Well, I got hired a week ago, and
still have to get things settled, I
just moved and -

KELLEE
No, why did you take this job?

MICHAEL
Oh, well it's a promotion from my
last Z, I was Athletics.

KELLEE
Why are you still working at a Z?

VANESSA
Kellee, the Z is an awesome job!

MICHAEL
It is!

Kellee looks at him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
And it's easier to stay in the same
company. I needed a new job
immediately since rent is more in
my new place.

KELLEE
Why did you move then?

VANESSA
Kellee we don't have to ask him
everything now -

MICHAEL
It wasn't my idea, it was my -

Leonel (50s) walks in the Front Door, on the phone loudly in Polish. "Why Polish?" you ask. I don't fucking know, he's just obsessed with fucking Poland. Anyways...

LEONEL
(in Polish)
Something something Poland because
I'm obsessed with Poland.

KELLEEE
You got a promotion just to pay
more in rent?

MICHAEL
Well, when you say it like that...

VANESSA
Obviously it's also to get more
experience in executive settings.

MICHAEL
Exactly!

KELLEEE
But why Hollywood -

LEONEL
(inserting himself)
- because everyone wants to get
famous.

They all turn to him.

MICHAEL
I don't. Fame sounds miserable.
Everyone watching your every move
and analyzing everything you say.

KELLEEE
You're about to work with kids,
that's the same thing.

VANESSA
Well kids are sweet!

LEONEL
So sweet they're gonna tell him how
pretty he is every chance they get.

Yes, gross, I know. Leonel flirting with Michael, ew, I had to though, okay, don't get mad at me. Anyways Michael looks at Leonel, blushing. Yeah gross yes I know Michael likes it ew anyways.

MICHAEL

Well I don't know if I would say that...

Kellee snorts.

KELLEE

Mike, I'm a lesbian and can still tell you're gorgeous.

Michael blushes from the attention. Kellee nudges Vanessa.

VANESSA

What?

KELLEE

It's your turn.

VANESSA

He's basically gonna be our boss, I can't tell him he's hot!

KELLEE

(turning to Michael)
She thinks you're hot.

MICHAEL

(flustered)
Well... I mean... Just look at you guys... And him! I mean... I'm in gym shorts and a t-shirt!

He gestures to Leonel. Yes gross I know... I'm sick...

LEONEL

Which you're pulling off quite well.

Michael stammers.

VANESSA

And as a member of Management, you have to wear Business Casual, so it wont just be shorts and a t-shirt. You need dressy shoes, but dress shoes aren't required. You don't have to wear a tie, but you can't have more than 2 buttons unbuttoned, and your shirt should be tucked in. Other than that, not many rules.

KELLEE
 (to Vanessa)
 Do you have the dress code
 memorized?

VANESSA
 (to Kellee)
 Of course I do.

Michael checks his phone and reaches his hand out to Leonel,
 who grips it enthusiastically. Yuck.

MICHAEL
 Nice to meet you man.
 (turns to the girls)
 I gotta go shower, can you tell
 Edgar I'll be back in 30?

He heads to the locker room. Leonel turns to the girls.

LEONEL
 Can you tell Victoria I'm here?

KELLEE
 Victoria?

VANESSA
 Who's Victoria?

LEONEL
 The Annoying One that works in the
 daycare.

And perfectly on cue, Tori walks out of Childwatch, bin in
 hand, laughing at something a kid said. The second she turns
 the corner and sees Leonel, her face drops.

TORI
 ABA LAMA THE HELL ARE YOU DOING
 HERE?

Leonel turns to her and immediately lights up.

LEONEL
 TZINEAHLEH!!!

Tori recoils.

TORI
 No Tzineahleh Abro why are you
 here?? You know I don't get off for
 another 20 minutes.

LEONEL
 I just missed you and wanted to see
 you!

He pulls her in for a hug, making her drop the bin, and squeezes her. She shudders and immediately tries to squirm out of it, but he holds her tight.

TORI
Can you fucking not??

LEONEL
Stop swearing, baby.

TORI
Don't call me baby.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
But you're my baby.

TORI
Get the hell off me.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

He finally lets go and steps back.

LEONEL
We're going to steak dinner.

TORI
Great, I'll be off in 20 minutes,
father.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

She grabs the bin again and walks to the Membership Office, drops it off, and walks back to Childwatch, glaring at her dad as she stomps back. Leonel turns back to them.

LEONEL
Told you she was The Annoying One.

He goes to sit down on a bench. Kellee and Vanessa look at each other.

VANESSA
We should definitely wait to tell
her about Mike, right?

KELLEEE
Maybe tomorrow.

TORI (V.O.)
Yeah so my dad's an asshole...
Anyways back to our regularly
scheduled programming.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD Z - AFTERNOON

Leonel is sitting on a bench outside as Tori limps out of The Z, sunnies on. Leonel looks up, sees her, and busts out laughing. Tori groans and glares at him.

TORI
(in Hebrew)
Ma, aba?

Leonel just keeps laughing.

LEONEL
Why are you walking like that?

TORI
Like what?

LEONEL
You're limping.

Tori pulls her sunnies on top of her head and blinks at him.

TORI
I don't know?? This is how I walk??
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
You look ridiculous.

Tori stares at him.

TORI
I'm literally in pain.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
Then just lose weight, you'll feel
better.

Tori looks at him and his massive ass belly and blinks slowly at him.

TORI
I've been TRYING??
(V.O.)
Asshole!

LEONEL
Not hard enough, you're bigger than
last time.

Tori just stares at him, jaw dropped. Bruh y'all have the same damn body type wtf is wrong with you??

TORI
Abro can we just go...

She pulls her sunnies back down and starts hobbling towards the parking lot. Leonel shakes his head and laughs, following her. Also limping. Because duh he has the same shit, he just refuses to acknowledge it and just blames her over and over and over and whoops anyways...

Tori cracks her legs, ankles, arms, shoulders, and hands.

LEONEL
(making a face)
Stop cracking.

TORI
I'm literally just moving. It's
what happens.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
You would probably be in less pain
if you just stop.

TORI
No, I wouldn't.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
How would you know? You're always
cracking.

Tori looks at him and freezes. She stands in place and doesn't move. Until her feet start burning and she turns them and stands on the sides, as she does, cracking as she moves.

LEONEL (CONT'D)
See, you didn't stop.

TORI
Because I fucking can't???
(V.O.)
Asshole!!!!

LEONEL
Stop swearing, Victoria.

Tori rolls her eyes. Leonel pulls his keys out.

LEONEL (CONT'D)
We're picking up Vincent first.

Tori groans. Leonel ignores her and unlocks the car, a Silver Mercedes S class. Tori looks at it and then looks back at him, blinking.

TORI
Whose car is this?

LEONEL
Mine. It's new.

TORI
(staring)
Didn't you JUST get a new car?

LEONEL
6 months ago. It was time for a new one.

Leonel gets in the car. Tori stands there blinking.

TORI
I fucking hate rich people.

She pulls out her weed pen, takes a hit, and hobbles over to the car.

INT. HOLLYWOOD Z - MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - AFTERNOON

Michael is in front of the mirror, fully clean and clothed, bodychecking. There's a loud commotion coming from the other side of the Locker Room.

GRAYSON (O.S.)
Stop dropping it, bro.

MARCO (O.S.)
Why can't we just call Maintenance,
bro??

2 lifeguards, GRAYSON (late 20s) and MARCO (Latino, mid 20s), are trying to clean up a broken glass pipe.

GRAYSON

Because we're supposed to be working right now, bro.

MARCO

Then why are we smoking, bro?

GRAYSON

We aren't... you dropped the pipe, bro.

Marco sighs and tries to pick up more of the glass. Michael sticks his head around the corner.

MICHAEL

You know if you use a wet paper towel it picks up glass better.

Their heads snap up and they try to hide the mess.

GRAYSON

Glass? What glass?

MARCO

The pipe, bro -

Grayson nudges him, hard.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Ow, bro.

Grayson goes to get a wet paper towel.

GRAYSON

It's just a glass pipe for blowing bubbles. It fell.

Michael rolls his eyes.

MICHAEL

I know what a pipe is used for, I just don't usually bring them to work and smoke when I'm on the clock.

MARCO

It was Grayson's idea bro -

GRAYSON

BRO!

MICHAEL

Next time, wait til break and go
smoke it outside.

Michael grabs the rest of his stuff whilst Grayson and Marco
finish cleaning up the pipe.

MARCO

Yeah it's a good thing Edgar's not
here, bro.

GRAYSON

Yeah, imagine our boss seeing this,
bro.

They all start heading towards the exit.

MICHAEL

I'm going to the Front Desk.

MARCO

Us too, we'll take you, bro!

They walk out.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLLYWOOD Z - LOBBY - FRONT DESK - CONTINUOUS

They're walking towards the Front Desk.

GRAYSON

What do you need at the Front Desk?

MICHAEL

I have a meeting with Edgar.

Grayson freezes.

MARCO

Big Boss Edgar?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'm starting on Friday.

MARCO

Starting what, bro?

Grayson grabs him. Vanessa and Kellee turn and see them.

VANESSA

Oh good! Marco and Grayson already
met Mike.

Grayson is staring at Michael. Marco is confused.

MICHAEL
(to Marco)
My new job.

KELLEEE
He's New Josh.

Grayson's jaw drops, he stares at Michael, then gives him a once over.

MARCO
Wait is his name New Josh?

VANESSA
No, Marco...

MICHAEL
It's Mike. Or Michael.

MARCO
Oh dope! Another M name! My dude,
bro!

He smacks his back. Grayson looks at them.

KELLEEE
He's gonna be Head of Family
Programming, Josh's old job.

GRAYSON
Wait, so he's the new boss of
Childwatch?

MICHAEL
Of what?

VANESSA
The Koala Kids' Club, the Daycare.

MICHAEL
Oh, yes. I am the boss of that.

Grayson's eyes light up.

GRAYSON
So he's gonna be Tori's boss?

KELLEEE
(matter-of-factly)
Yup.

Grayson busts out laughing.

GRAYSON
She's gonna love you, bro.

MARCO
Of course she is, he looks like
Superman!

Michael is all flustered again, it's kinda cute.

MICHAEL
Maybe a little... but who's Tori?

GRAYSON
The Short One.

KELLEE
The Funny One.

MARCO
The Loud One.

VANESSA
The Stubborn One.

GRAYSON
(smirking at Michael)
She's cute too.

Michael looks at Grayson, taken aback right as EDGAR (Latino, 50s) comes around the corner.

EDGAR
Mike!

MICHAEL
Edgar! Hey.

They shake hands in a manly way, whatever tf that means.

EDGAR
(to everyone)
Don't scare him, he just got here.

KELLEE
We're not scaring him, we're just
telling him Tori's gonna like him.

Edgar looks at him, takes it all in, and nods resignedly.

EDGAR
Yeah, she will...

Michael looks around, still confused.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
Anyways, the rest of your paperwork
is upstairs in the Executive
Offices.

He takes Michael upstairs with him. Michael waves bye.

VANESSA
He seems nice.

GRAYSON
Tori's gonna eat him alive, bro.

KELLEEE
He looks like he needs it.

MARCO
Why would she eat him alive? That's
cannibalism, bro.

They all look at him. Vanessa pats him on the head.

INT. LEONEL'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Tori is in the front seat, headphones in, sunnies on, staring out the window. Leonel is talking to VINCENT (Tori's brother, early 20s, Jewish) who's in the back with a laptop open on his lap and textbooks strewn all over the seat.

Tori voices the conversation she didn't hear ala Drunk History.

LEONEL
(Tori's V.O.)
Something something computer nerd
shit...

VINCENT
(Tori's V.O.)
Something something computer nerd
programming shit...

LEONEL
(Tori's V.O.)
More blah blah nerd shit...

VINCENT
(Tori's V.O.)
Nerd shit...

LEONEL
(Tori's V.O.)
Something something Poland because
I'm obsessed with Poland.

VINCENT
(Tori's V.O.)
Something something Poland because
I'm ALSO obsessed with Poland.

Tori takes out an earbud, finally able to hear them.

TORI
Why are you obsessed with Poland?

Leonel makes a face at her.

VINCENT
Because we're Polish, Victoria.

TORI
He's only half.

LEONEL
Victoria, you're Polish.

TORI
Only 3/8.

VINCENT
And everything else is less than that, so... Polish.

Tori rolls her eyes.

TORI
Fuck Poland, I'll take literally anything else.

LEONEL
Stop swearing, Victoria.

VINCENT
Yeah, stop swearing, Victoria.

Tori glares. Leonel snorts.

LEONEL
(affectionately)
Tzineahleh.

Tori makes a face and puts her headphone back in. Leonel's jaw suddenly drops. She ignores him and Vincent's engrossed in his work, so Leonel does it again, this time gasping dramatically. Tori rolls her eyes, pulling the headphone back out, groaning.

TORI
(Hebrew)
Ma?

LEONEL
Look at her.

He gestures outside the car to a woman on the street, a woman who's just minding her damn business and walking. Vincent looks up and notices too.

VINCENT

Damn.

TORI

Y'all are disgusting.

Leonel makes a motorboat noise. Tori gags.

TORI (CONT'D)

WHAT THE FUCK!

LEONEL

(innocently)

What?

He does it again. Vincent rolls his eyes, leaving them to it.

TORI

(incredulously)

She doesn't even have tits what is wrong with you!!

LEONEL

I wasn't talking about her tits.

Tori groans.

TORI

Her ass is on the other side dude, can you not??

LEONEL

Wasn't talking about her ass either.

He looks in the mirror and smirks at Vincent, who just makes a face at him, also disgusted.

VINCENT

Dad, come on.

TORI

You're fucking disgusting.

LEONEL

Don't swear at me Victoria. I'm an adult, I can say what I want.

Tori snaps.

TORI

Well, as an adult, I guess I can tell you that I figured out that I would let anyone go down on me, but I'd only ever suck a dick.

They both look at her appalled.

LEONEL

VICTORIA KAREN SILVERSTONE!

VINCENT

VICTORIA THAT'S GROSS!

TORI

Or 2. I don't know about 3 though, that's a lot.

LEONEL

Victoria, that is disgusting, you do not talk to your Father and Brother about things like that!

Tori rounds on him.

TORI

Did you not JUST pretend to motorboat some stranger's vagina to your daughter and son??

LEONEL

Shut up, Victoria.

VINCENT

She has a point, dad.

LEONEL

Shut up, Vincent.

Tori puts her headphones back in and turns the music up louder, taking a deep breath.

TORI (V.O.)

Oh yeah, my brother's an asshole, too. Wonder where he got that from.

I/E. HOLLYWOOD Z - COURTYARD - LATE AFTERNOON

Michael and Edgar walk down the stairs in the Courtyard. Edgar gestures to a hallway in front of them.

EDGAR

... Member Center, Yoga Room, Community Room, one of the Social Hall entrances.

He points to a door before the Hallway.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

This is your office, it'll be cleaned out by the time you start on Friday.

He points to the big doors to the Social Hall.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

And this is the Social Hall. You can actually get to Childwatch from the back, but you'll need a key.

He points to the Studio as they walk back inside.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

That's one of the studios, there is another one next to it.

Michael notices his reflection in the mirrors and starts bodychecking. Edgar doesn't notice and keeps giving the tour.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

The Women's Locker Room, the Weight Room...

MICHAEL

I know the weight room...

EDGAR

Already tried it out?

MICHAEL

Been here every day for the past week.

EDGAR

Since you got hired?

MICHAEL

Since I got hired.

EDGAR

Good man.

He claps Michael on the back. They continue walking towards Childwatch.

EDGAR (CONT'D)

This is Childwatch.

He goes to open the door, but then Isabella and Carter walk out.

EDGAR (CONT'D)
 Perfect timing. Isabella, Carter,
 this is Mike, your new boss.

ISABELLA
 He's New Josh??

CARTER
 He's New Josh??

They look at each other then shake his hand whilst very obviously checking him out.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
 Oh Tori's gonna love you.

CARTER
 Edgar, does she know our new boss
 is Superman?

EDGAR
 I'll tell her Friday. She'll be
 busy doing Parent's Night Out
 tomorrow.

They start walking towards the Front Desk.

MICHAEL
 (confused)
 Who is Tori?

EDGAR
 She's...

ISABELLA
 Everyone's favorite. Parents and
 kids.

EDGAR
 She's a firecracker.

CARTER
 Oh but don't bring up her dad. Or
 money.

Isabella looks at Carter and shakes her head.

ISABELLA
 Just stick to superheroes and One
 Direction and Disney.

EDGAR
 Or... Here's an idea... Work.

CARTER
 But that's boring.

They walk up to the Front Desk, where Grayson and Marco are bugging Vanessa and Kellee. Edgar looks at Grayson and Marco.

EDGAR

Aren't you two supposed to be working?

GRAYSON

Our break isn't over yet.

MARCO

Because we added our 15 to our lunch and -

Grayson nudges him again. Edgar sighs.

KELLEE

(to Michael)

You ready for your first day?

MICHAEL

I think so.

Grayson is trying not to laugh.

VANESSA

Ignore him. You're gonna be great, Miss Josie will take care of Childwatch.

GRAYSON

And Tori.

VANESSA

(ignoring him)

And James does Basketball and Sports. And Freddy does Athletics and Camp.

MARCO

So you pretty much don't have a job at all, bro.

KELLEE

Besides paperwork. Which is why we're so thankful for Logan.

She blows a kiss to the Membership Office.

EDGAR

Okay, leave him alone, he'll meet everyone eventually. After Friday.

INT. RESTAURANT - SOMEWHERE IN ORANGE COUNTY - LATE AFTERNOON

The WAITRESS is at the Silverstone table, taking orders. Leonel has his charm up to 100, Vincent is on his phone, and Tori is trying to hold everything in, literally biting her tongue, nostrils flaring with the effort.

LEONEL

... and that's it for me. Victoria.

Tori smiles up at the waitress.

TORI

Can I get the New York Steak and Shrimp -

LEONEL

No Jewish girl.

Tori turns to him.

TORI

You said I could have whatever I want...

LEONEL

(rolling his eyes)
I'd buy you alcohol before shrimp.

TORI

(immediately)
Okay, a Strawberry Daiquiri please.

LEONEL

Vict-

You said.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

TORI (CONT'D)

She smiles up at the waitress and pulls her ID out.

VINCENT

I want alcohol, too.

LEONEL

No.

WAITRESS

So just the steak?

TORI

(nodding)
Medium rare, please.

WAITRESS

Perfect, I'll be back with drinks.

She leaves, and Leonel watches her ass. Nasty. Tori rolls her eyes, but ignores him, til he motorboats again.

TORI

Legitimately what in the fuck is wrong with you?

LEONEL

Victoria, do not speak to me that way. I am your father and I am paying for your dinner.

TORI

I don't fucking care, you're being gross. Leave the waitresses alone.

(V.O.)

Asshole.

LEONEL

Victoria, if you swear one more time, I'm not paying for your dinner.

TORI

I literally only came because you said you would pay for my dinner.

(V.O.)

Asshole.

VINCENT

Why are you being so vitriolic?

TORI

Vincent, are you not listening to the same conversation as me or has he warped your mind so much that you think the things he's saying and doing are okay?

They both stare as another waitress walks by. Tori tries not to scream.

VINCENT

Don't be ridiculous.

LEONEL

Anyways, I brought you both to dinner for a reason.

TORI

To guilt us about paying for it?

VINCENT
Victoria, shut up.

LEONEL
I'm looking for a house.

TORI
Do you not have one?

LEONEL
I'm renting one, but I want to find
one to buy. By the beach.

TORI
Of course you do.

VINCENT
I like the beach.

LEONEL
Huntington Beach.

TORI
Huntington Beach?

LEONEL
Huntington Beach. It's less than
half a mile from the PCH and the
beach.

TORI
(incredulously)
Huntington Beach??

VINCENT
Victoria, he literally just said
that. Twice.

TORI
(ignoring him)
You do know what Huntington Beach
is famous for, right?

LEONEL
Being right next to the beach.

Tori stares at him The Waitress comes back with their
drinks, interrupting their conversation, thankfully. Tori
thanks her with a smile whilst glaring at Leonel.

INT. MICHAEL'S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING

Michael walks inside still on the phone.

MICHAEL

... yes, I'm sure...

He puts his stuff down and walks inside, passing unpacked boxes all around the living room.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Yes Mom, you will be the first to know... yes... Love you, too.

He hangs up and checks his phone, nothing. He walks to the kitchen, where there are boxes of leftovers strewn all over the place, and makes a face. He opens the fridge, which has even more boxes of leftovers, shifts them around, and pulls out his chicken breasts and veggies.

He walks over to his WEEKLY MEALS CHART on the wall, which has managed to get hung up even though other boxes are still fully packed up. It has the days of the week with his daily caloric limit, down to the macros, measuring carbs, protein, fats daily and specifically, and even a column for his sodium intake. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday are all filled out and under his limits for all of them.

There is also a column for tracking his daily workouts, including each workout, how long they were, and the reps and sets of each. He grabs the protein powder on the counter and adds those calories and macros to the chart, along with his workout. He checks his phone again, nothing.

He grabs spray oil, checking the calories and adding them to the chart, and pulls out his food scale and measuring cups. He grabs the salt and pepper and starts measuring those, writing them down as he starts prep. He checks his phone again, nothing.

He's quadruple checking his salt measurement when the doorbell rings. Confused, Michael walks over, opening the door to MAINTENANCE standing there with their cart.

MAINTENANCE

Maintenance.

Michael lets out a breath.

MICHAEL

Oh hi, yeah, come in.

He opens the door to let them in.

MAINTENANCE

Sorry, we were backlogged all week.

MICHAEL

Oh don't worry about it!

He starts leading them to the bathroom.

MAINTENANCE

No hot water?

MICHAEL

No.

MAINTENANCE

For how long?

MICHAEL

Uh... A week?

MAINTENANCE

Didn't you move in a week ago?

MICHAEL

Yes.

They look at him again.

MAINTENANCE

Then how did you shower?

MICHAEL

There's a shower at my gym and there's always friends' houses so it's fine.

They look at each other.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go make my food.

They nod at him and get to work. Michael walks back to the kitchen and washes his hands with cold water, resuming prep. He grabs his rice and measures a very small amount, rinsing it (you're welcome Hana), and setting it to boil. He checks his phone again, nothing.

He measures everything on the food scale and adds it to the chart, including the salt and pepper, which he checks again.

He cooks the chicken and the veggies, and remeasures it on the food scale. He puts some into tupperware for later and finds a spot for them in the fridge, rolling his eyes.

He grabs his food and sits down to eat. He checks his phone again, nothing. He cuts his chicken and almost has a bite in his mouth when Maintenance comes out of the bathroom, wiping their hands on their pants.

MAINTENANCE
Alright, it's fixed.

MICHAEL
There's hot water?

MAINTENANCE
There's hot water. Should work in the kitchen too.

Michael checks the kitchen sink. There's hot water!

MICHAEL
Thank you.

He walks Maintenance out as they hand him the paper report.

MAINTENANCE
It will update in the portal later.

MICHAEL
Thank you so much.

Maintenance nods and leaves. Michael locks the door behind them and goes back to the kitchen to wash his hands with actual warm water.

He sits back down to eat, finally getting a bite of this totally well-seasoned food that definitely tastes great... But of course, he's used to it, so he doesn't make a face unlike everyone else trying unseasoned food. Just kidding, of course he does. It's unseasoned. He checks his phone again, nothing.

He sighs and continues eating. Gross. He checks his phone again, still nothing.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Their food is almost done.

LEONEL
Both of you can spend the night any time you want.

Vincent nods, mouth full. Tori snorts.

VINCENT
If I can get down from school.

LEONEL
Vivian will come too.

TORI
Shem.

LEONEL
Vivian is my baby.

Tori rolls her eyes but doesn't feel like arguing.

TORI
They can both come whenever they
want, but I wont.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
Why not, Victoria?

Tori looks at him, confused.

TORI
Uhm... this...

She gestures to the whole table, the whole family, the whole
entire situation.

VINCENT
Huh?

LEONEL
What are you talking about?

Tori stares at him.

TORI
We fight every time we talk...

They stare back at her.

TORI (CONT'D)
I'm always in tears by the end of
the night.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

They keep staring.

LEONEL
Victoria, that's your fault.

Tori raises an eyebrow.

TORI
No it's not.

VINCENT
Yes it is, you're always arguing
and fighting.

TORI
Because he abused me for 25 years.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

Leonel and Vincent look at each other and bust out laughing.

LEONEL
Abuse??? On what planet!?

VINCENT
What abuse??? He teased you,
get over it.

Tori's nostrils flare. They're still laughing.

TORI
He didn't just tease me, he
emotionally abused me.

LEONEL
I what?

VINCENT
That's not a real thing.

Tori's fuming. They're still laughing.

TORI
Yes it is?? He also mentally abused
me.

VINCENT
That's not real either.

LEONEL
You're just saying things for
attention.

Tori's on the verge of tears.

TORI
Yeah, lemme make up years of
emotional, mental, and verbal abuse
just for attention, great idea!

LEONEL
Victoria, where do you come
up with this??

VINCENT
VERBAL NOW??

Tori grits her teeth.

TORI
Y'all are fucking assholes.

LEONEL
Stop swearing.

VINCENT
Stop deflecting blame from
yourself.

Tori's jaw drops.

TORI
Blame for WHAT??

LEONEL
Being a nightmare child.

VINCENT
Being an obnoxious child.

Leonel high fives Vincent. Tori is trying not to cry.

TORI
I was a CHILD!

LEONEL
You still act like a child.

VINCENT
You cry about everything.

TORI
It's a trauma response!

LEONEL
What trauma? Me teasing you?

VINCENT
Get over it, Victoria.

TORI
You know you can have trauma from
literally anything, including
ongoing and continual abuse.

VINCENT
Victoria, are you on your period?

LEONEL
Probably.

Tori gets up, tears down her face.

TORI
What the actual fuck is wrong with
you fucking assholes???

She slams her chair out of the way, stomping to the bathroom.

LEONEL
She's such a baby.

VINCENT
She's a bitch.

Leonel smacks him.

LEONEL
Don't call your sister a bitch,
even if she's being a bitch.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tori stomps through the hallway, tears streaming down her face. AND THEN THE SONG STARTS WEEEEEE!!

Yay song stuff happens here that I'll know once I write the song !!

It ends in the bathroom itself, Tori at the counter, screaming, fading out until after the song ends.

TORI
(screaming)
I don't want to be Batman.

It's the intro scene. Tori grips the bathroom counter, staring at herself in the mirror, tears down her face.

TORI (CONT'D)
I don't want to be like him.

She gathers herself, wipes her face, washes her hands, and walks out.

TORI (V.O.)
Yay congrats we're caught up woo!

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Tori grabs her stuff.

TORI
I'm going home.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
All the way back to Hollywood?

TORI
Yup.

VINCENT
We're in Orange County.

TORI
Yup.

LEONEL
You know a Lyft back will be \$60.

TORI
Yup.

VINCENT
I thought you were broke and needed
money from dad all the time.

Tori glares and starts to walk away.

LEONEL
Bye, baby.

TORI
Don't fucking call me that.
(V.O.)
Asshole.

LEONEL
I told you not to swear.

Tori turns back to them.

TORI
Fuck you.
(to Vincent)
And fuck you too.

She turns and walks away.

TORI (V.O.)
Assholes.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Tori walks out the door, ordering her \$60 car as she goes.
She has just barely enough in her bank. She orders it.

She sits on a bench outside and pulls up her contacts. She
changes the name of "Kool-Aid Abro" to "Nope" and is about to
lock her phone when she sees a notification from her bank...
Leonel sent her \$500, with the memo "I love you, baby". She
puts her hands over her mouth and screams.

GRAYSON

Ladies.

MARCO

Marco.

ISABELLA

Marco.

KELLEEE

Marco.

Tori walks in the Front Door, sunnies on her head, headphones in, glaring. Grayson calls out to her.

GRAYSON

Tori.

She can't hear him.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Tori.

She still can't hear him, so he grabs a flyer from the Front Desk, balls it up, and throws it at her.

GRAYSON (CONT'D)

Tori.

It hits her. She turns around, glaring at him, eyebrow raised.

TORI

What do you want?

GRAYSON

Where are you from?

Tori glares at him.

TORI

That's your question?

GRAYSON

Yeah.

Tori rolls her eyes.

TORI

America...

GRAYSON

No... Like where are you FROM?

TORI

America...

They all stare at her.

GRAYSON

No but like where are you FRO -

TORI

I was born in Indianapolis then we moved to Maryland for my dad's job then Virginia for my dad's job then New Jersey for my dad's job then Georgia cuz my mom dumped my dad then we moved to Washington State for my dad's job then I went to college as far away as I could in state then I went to Big Bear for 3 months for camp then moved to LA a month ago... So... America.

Marco nods.

MARCO

America.

ISABELLA

Tori, they're asking where your family's from.

Tori snorts.

TORI

My mom's parents were both born in America but her dad's parents were both born in Salonika before it was Greece and both fled Sephardic persecution to New York, her mom's dad was born in Poland and fled pogroms when he was young, and he came back from Russia in WWI with a wife. My dad's dad was born in Poland and spent the beginning of his life in a refugee camp and was in one of the first boats over from Poland to Israel after the Holocaust, and his mom was born in Romania, her entire family besides her mother and disabled brother fled the Romanian death squads who were shooting Jews on the streets during the Holocaust and also went to Israel where he and his entire family was born. So technically, full American, half-Israeli, 3/8 Polish, 2/8 Romanian, 2/8 Greek, and 1/8 Russian.

Marco looks like steam's coming out of his head.

MARCO

So wait... what are you?

TORI

A Jew.

(V.O.)

Salud.

(Outloud)

A Sephardic Ashkenazi Jew.

GRAYSON

We were all right!

MARCO

Not me.

TORI

(confused)

What?

Vanessa comes around the corner, now SHE'S all dressed up. Marco is staring, very obviously.

VANESSA

Oh Tori's back. Too bad she missed Mike.

TORI

Who's Mike?

KELLEE

Look at you!

ISABELLA

I knew that was the right shirt.

GRAYSON

Hell yeah!

Grayson whistles. Marco's mouth is still hanging open. Tori's confused, but starts to head to Childwatch.

TORI

Okay, I'm gonna go grab my shit so I can go home. Vanessa, you look amazing. Isabella, you too, obviously.

She goes to Childwatch. Marco is finally able to form words.

MARCO

Why are you two dressed up?

ISABELLA

It's our Tia's birthday party.

MARCO

I'll see you in 3 days.

Isabella looks at Kellee.

ISABELLA

Toldya.

VANESSA

Abuela will be asleep by 1.

ISABELLA

No one else will be.

Tori walks back in, backpack on.

VANESSA

Oh, Tori! How was dinner with your dad?

Tori turns and glares.

TORI

Terrible. Like always.

VANESSA

But he seemed so nice!

Tori laughs in disbelief.

TORI

He's a fucking asshole.

VANESSA

Whoa! Language.

TORI

Well, Vanessa, ya see no matter how "nice" he is, he's still a fucking asshole.

MARCO

That doesn't even make any sense.

TORI

You'd think huh?

KELLEEE

Well he clearly loves you.

Tori is trying everything to hold herself together.

TORI

Yeah. I know.

Her nostrils flare.

TORI (CONT'D)

But just because someone loves you doesn't mean it hurts any less when they say, in front of you, how every time he hears your voice he just wants to reach out and slap you in the mouth to shut you up.

They're looking at her in shock.

TORI (CONT'D)

Or that he's hesitant to "risk spending time with you" because it always ends with you yelling at him no matter what which is your fault and has absolutely nothing to do with the way he treats you.

Carter walks in from the Men's Locker Room, freshly showered.

TORI (CONT'D)

And that everything that's ever gone wrong in your relationship is completely your fault and putting the blame completely on you for yelling at him for saying something so incredibly rude and offensive you HAD to say something.

Everyone's looking at Tori now.

TORI (CONT'D)

Or when you're a child acting like a child and reacting as children do and getting shut down and pushed away any time there was too much emotion for him to handle and then getting criticized for learning that the only way to communicate with him was by being louder and more toxic than he was.

She's losing it now.

TORI (CONT'D)

And instead of being a parent and validating your feelings he always pushes you away because HE can't handle them because the way YOU feel is about HIM, it's not as if you need LOVE because you're a CHILD with FEELINGS and EMOTIONS...

She looks up and sees everyone looking at her.

TORI (CONT'D)

It's fine, he took me to a steak dinner and sent me money so everything's great now.

She smiles sarcastically and puts her thumbs up. She puts her sunnies down and walks out the door. They all look at each other.

VANESSA

That explains the hug this morning.

KELLEE

That explains a LOT.

GRAYSON

I mean I knew she didn't get along with her dad but I didn't know it was this bad.

ISABELLA

I don't think any of us knew.

CARTER

I did.

They look at him.

MARCO

Didn't you start when Tori did?

Whoa, Marco, on top of things for once.

CARTER

Yeah, I moved to LA to keep an eye on her.

What?

VANESSA

What?

KELLEE

ISABELLA

Does she know?

CARTER

It was her idea. My dad bought her dad's company a few years ago, then my dad found out I was gay and threatened to disown me, so Tori said I should move to LA too and get a job with her so we could keep an eye on each other.

GRAYSON

Wait just how rich are you?

CARTER

I'm not, my dad is. It's his money.
I only get to use it if Tori's
okay. He wants to protect his
investment. He doesn't care about
his gay son, but he has money tied
up with Leonel.

MARCO

That's fucked up.

CARTER

Yeah. It is.

VANESSA

Wow, Tori really needs a hug.

They all look at each other.

EVERYONE

Not it.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD Z - FRONT - NIGHT

Tori walks out of The Z, takes her sunnies off, and sticks
them in her backpack, going to the sidewalk. A car pulls up
to her, she gets in.

TORI (V.O.)

Buckle up, fuckers.

END