David/Alan

YMA

Paul!

THEY GO. A BEAT. ALAN LOOKS AT DAVID.

ALAN

Wow. Your mom is really gone.

DAVID

Yeah. You okay?

A BEAT, THEN ALAN DOES A LITTLE JIG.

ALAN

Oh, yeah, she's gone. Oh, yeah, gone baby gone.

DAVID

Dad, I know this is your first reaction, but maybe mom will come back in a few weeks.

ALAN

Don't even say that. I mean, I love your mother, but David, she was sucking the soul out of my chest with a silly straw. Love her, great woman, but she was crushing my spirit.

DAVID

Dad, this is a serious--

ALAN

This is going to be great. A father and a son, hanging out together, being guys. With no woman to tell them what to do. Just two men.

DAVID LOOKS AT HIM BLANKLY.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Come on, get into it. Two men.

ALAN PUTS AN UNLIT CIGAR IN HIS MOUTH.

DAVID

(TRYING) Us guys.

ALAN

Father.

DAVID

And son.

ALAN

Loving life.

DAVID

Living it?

ALAN

Living it large.

DAVID

Like a father and a son should.

ALAN

Yeah.

DAVID

(DEEP VOICE) Oh, yeah.

ALAN LIGHTS HIS CIGAR.

ALAN

Do you hear that?

DAVID

No.

ALAN

That's because there's nothing to
hear! Because your mother -- who I
love and adore -- is not flapping her
noisemaker at me to put it out!

DAVID

No flapping!

ALAN

We're smoking and snoring and whizzing with the seat up!

DAVID

Seat's stayin' up.

ALAN

I'm going to eat sausage wrapped in bacon and leave the crumbs on the counter. That's right, I am going to actively court ants!

DAVID

Look out ants, here comes food!

ALAN

Have a puff, manly man.

DAVID

I would love a puff.

DAVID TAKES A PUFF OF THE CIGAR AND BEGINS COUGHING AND HACKING VIOLENTLY. AMY JUST SHAKES HER HEAD.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(COUGHING) Gonna be great! Really

great. (COUGH) Can't wait.

SMASH CUT TO:

Sere E

ACT TWO/SCENE 5

INT. ALAN'S BEDROOM/LIVING ROOM

ALAN IS GETTING READY FOR HIS DATE. RICHARD, ALAN'S FRIEND, 65, ENTERS FROM THE SCREEN DOOR.

RICHARD

Hey, neighbor. Heard somebody has a big date.

ALAN

Hey, Dickie.

RICHARD

I brought you a little present.

(HANDS HIM ENVELOPE) Cialis and

medical marijuana. I call it "A Toke
and A Poke."

DAVID ENTERS.

DAVID

Dad, she's here. This is going to be awesome. We're going to get you back on your feet, and me off mine a little.

ALAN

Let's get a peek at the goods.

THEY LOOK OUT THE DOOR. FROM THEIR POV WE SEE SUSAN STANDING, WAITING. ALAN SEES HER, SIZES HER UP, SHUTS THE DOOR.

ALAN (CONT'D)

I'm not going out with her. She's too old.

DAVID

What do you mean? She's your age.

ALAN

Exactly. You said she was really attractive.

DAVID

She is really attractive.

ALAN

Not to me.

DAVID

Dad, you have a perfectly attractive and age-appropriate woman out there ready to meet you.

ALAN

I did not get blessed with singlehood to waste it on a woman my age.

RICHARD

Plus, these women down here, all they do is gossip.

ALAN

Yeah, if it gets out that I went out with a woman my own age, I will be hounded like a celebrity. They're vicious and horny, David.

SUSAN (O.C.)

Hello? David?

DAVID

Dad, get out there.

ALAN

If you can beat me at arm wrestling,

I'll go.

DAVID

Dad!

SUSAN (O.C.)

Anybody there?

DAVID TURNS AND LOOKS OUT THE DOOR. WHILE DAVID IS DISTRACTED, RICHARD OPENS THE SLIDING GLASS DOOR AND THEY LEAVE.

DAVID

(CALLS TO SUSAN) Just a second! Be

right out! Right on out with a nice

older man!

DAVID TURNS BACK AND ALAN AND RICHARD ARE GONE. THE SLIDING DOOR IS OPEN AND A BREEZE BLOWS THE CURTAIN. DAVID PEEKS HIS HEAD OUT.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Dad! Richard!

HE PUTS HIS HAND ON THE DOOR FRAME AS HE SLAMS THE DOOR IN FRUSTRATION -- RIGHT ON HIS HAND. HE REACTS.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Owie.

CUT TO: