

"PILOT"

Written by

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OVER BLACK: A WOMAN CRYING.

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Pokémon posters adorn the walls. A dresser topped with Lego figures and Funko Pop bobbleheads. Photos of a YOUNG BOY at various ages are set into a mirror frame.

In the mirror's reflection, TWO WOMEN dressed in black sit on the edge of a bed. RACHEL ROGERS (49) can't stop crying. It's a nose-dripping, mascara-smudged, UGLY CRY.

MAYA MENDOZA (52) comforts Rachel, one arm around her shoulder, their other hands entwined.

MAYA
Take a deep breath, mi amor.

RACHEL
I, I, I, I can't.

MAYA
Rachel, I need you to calm down.

RACHEL
But... I don't, feel his presence in this room anymore, Maya.

Maya runs her fingers through Rachel's hair.

RACHEL
I miss the way he laughs.

MAYA
We'll get through this.

RACHEL
With Barrett gone, my whole purpose in life is over.

Rachel's waterworks swell as Maya embraces her tightly.

BARRETT (O.S.)
Seriously, Moms? I thought we were past this.

BARRETT (18, the boy from the photos) stands in the doorway, annoyed by the scene.

He moves to the dresser, opens a drawer and slides out an ENVELOPE with a *FamilyTreeDNA* LOGO. He hides it from his moms and slips it into a box marked BEDDING.

BARRETT
Freshman orientation’s in an hour.

RACHEL
My beautiful baby.

BARRETT
I think we all wish I had a sibling right now.

MAYA
Go, Barrett. We’ll meet you at the dorm. Rachel, mi vida, campus is only twenty minutes away.

RACHEL
That’s... so... far.

Rachel’s breakdown reignites. Barrett rolls his eyes, grabs the BEDDING box and leaves.

TITLE CARD: OFFSPRING

INT. DORM ENTRANCE - DAY

A lobby filled with EXCITED FAMILIES. It’s MOVE-IN DAY. A banner reads, *WELCOME TO THE UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI!*

Barrett waits in line alone, wistfully watching a FATHER and SON take too many selfies.

CHUCK (O.S)
Next... NEXT! Name?

Barrett approaches a table. CHUCK (22, pimply and power hungry) types into a tablet.

BARRETT
Barrett Rodgers-Mendoza.

CHUCK
Let’s see... You’re in 829.

BARRETT
I know someone on the fifth floor, is there any way to swap rooms?

CHUCK
The fifth floor is CO-ED. That have anything to do with your request?

ALYSSA (O.S.)
What’s the hold up, Chuck?

ALYSSA LONG (21, always looking for an angle) approaches, clipboard in hand.

CHUCK
This perv wants to be on your floor.

BARRETT
I'm not a perv.

ALYSSA
Hey, perv. I'm Alyssa Long.

Barrett stares at Alyssa, FROZEN by her presence.

ALYSSA
This is where you tell me your name.

BARRETT
Uh, Bare... Barrett.

CHUCK
Listen, Garrett. We can't let--

BARRETT
Please? I swear I'm not a perv.

CHUCK
Exactly what a real perv would say!

Alyssa scans her clipboard, gives Barrett a once over.

ALYSSA
Thai food or Chinese?

BARRETT
Uh... Thai.

ALYSSA
The Bengals or FC Cincinnati?

BARRETT
FC Cincinnati, from day one.

ALYSSA
Early bird or night owl?

BARRETT
Night owl... Unless I am
snowboarding or camping.

Alyssa and Chuck share a look. Chuck shakes his head, NO.

BARRETT
My mom is a professor here. Does
that get me anything?

ALYSSA
What does your mother teach?

BARRETT
Art History. Maya Mendoza.

A smirk on Alyssa's face. She fiddles with a keychain, tosses Barrett a key.

ALYSSA
Fifth floor. Room thirteen.

BARRETT
Really? Awesome. Thanks!

ALYSSA
Don't make me regret this.

Barrett leaves with an optimistic smile back to Alyssa.

ALYSSA
Find another room for Seth Gold.

Her eyes linger on Barrett as he walks out the door.

CHUCK
I know that look.

ALYSSA
If I fail another class, I lose my scholarship. This could be an easy A.

CHUCK
Bullshit, you're fuck-struck. Just like the Flores twins.

ALYSSA
What happened with the Flores twins was not my fault! The police said so... Next!

MALE STUDENT
Hey, umm, I was hoping to transfer to the fifth floor.

CHUCK
We got another pervert!

INT. DORM ROOM 513 - LATER

Barrett and his Moms stare at one side of the room.

It's brimming with Korean boy band paraphernalia. Posters, clothing, a life-sized pillow, all of JIMIN from BTS. The name TREY in large letters over a desk.

MAYA
I still can't believe you turned down UCLA, for this.

BARRETT
You literally work here, Mom.

RACHEL
Leave it, Maya. He's staying close to home. Please check if the dining hall cooks with sesame seed oil. I sent an email, but no one replied.

MAYA
I'm holding you to our agreement. No weed until you're twenty six--

BARRETT
Because the prefrontal cortex doesn't fully mature...

RACHEL
Do you have your epipen?

Barrett holds up an epipen. Then another.

BARRETT
And a backup.

Rachel opens the BEDDING box, offers two sets of sheets.

The hidden *FamilyTreeDNA* envelope, drops on the bed.

RACHEL
Does my handsome baby want flannel or cotton?

Barrett sits on the envelope before either Mom notices.

BARRETT
MOM, I'm eighteen. Stop calling me baby.

Rachel is SHOCKED, unable to process Barrett's words.

FEMALE LAUGHTER in the hallway distracts her. A GIRL walks by, waves to Barrett. He smiles and waves back.

Rachel, on HIGH ALERT, dashes to the door. Barrett shoves the envelope into his back pocket.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel's head POPS through the door, looks in both directions. GIRLS ARE EVERYWHERE.

RACHEL
Thank god it's not all boys.

INT. ROOM 513 - CONTINUOUS

BARRETT
Wait, you're okay with me living on a co-ed floor?

MAYA
Of course. Too many boys leads to toxic masculinity.

RACHEL
But, I thought you signed up for an all-male floor?

Barrett is frozen on the bed, can't look them in the eye.

MAYA
Ohhh... I guess we should've had this conversation by now.

RACHEL
You've always been a curious kid.

BARRETT
Wait, no! That's not what this--

MAYA
We know homeschooling stifled your experiences with, intimacy.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Alyssa nears the open door, stops at Barrett's SCREAMS.

BARRETT
Oh my god! We don't have to do this.

MAYA
Do you have condoms?

Alyssa smirks to herself.

Rachel pulls a SINGLE CONDOM PACKET out of her purse.

RACHEL
We brought one just in case. Why don't you go see if it fits.

BARRETT
I'm not gonna try on a condom.

RACHEL
How are we supposed to buy more if we don't know what size you are?

BARRETT
YOU'RE NOT.

MAYA
Remember to give just as much as you receive. She should enjoy it as much as you do.

Alyssa and a dozen more STUDENTS hover outside the door.

RACHEL
If it's a *he*, or *they*, the condoms work the same way, baby.

MAYA
I think it's noble that you're still a virgin.

BARRETT
MOM. Don't say that out loud!

RACHEL
Your first time should be with someone special.

A KNOCK at the door...

ALYSSA
I'm Alyssa, the Resident Advisor on the floor. We met at check-in.

Barrett avoids eye contact, mortified.

BARRETT
These are my moms, Rachel and Maya.

ALYSSA
It's nice to meet you Maya. I just signed up for your class on the Mexican Renaissance.

MAYA
It's actually, *Doctor Mendoza*.

TREY (19, Goodwill chic with a peek-a-boo haircut) stands in the door, CLEARS his throat, confusion on his face.

ALYSSA
This is Trey. Trey, this is your new roommate.

BARRETT
I'm Barrett.

Trey silently hands each person a flyer, except for Rachel. Then he's gone.

RACHEL
That was rude.

MAYA
7th annual Pajama-slamma...

Rachel swipes the flyer from Maya.

ALYSSA
Maybe I'll see you there, Barrett.

Alyssa grins on her way out. Maya and Rachel linger.

BARRETT
I think the time has finally come.

Barrett opens his arms wide and the waterworks begin. Rachel bear-hugs her son. Maya gives them a moment, then joins the loving embrace.

Barrett extricates himself from his mothers' arms and slowly closes the door on them, starting the next chapter of his life. A smile grows on his face... FREEDOM!

EXT. PAJAMA-SLAMMA - NIGHT

A giant backyard packed full of CO-EDS and BLARING music. Barrett sports POKéMON PAJAMAS. Trey a RAINBOW ONESIE.

In a nightshirt down to her knees, Alyssa dances in the middle of a group of GIRLS.

BARRETT
Do you think Alyssa's into sports
or movies or anime?

Trey grabs TWO SHOTS from a passing plate. He knocks one back. Barrett drinks the shot and GAGS.

BARRETT
I've never had alcohol before.
That's disgusting.

A GIRL (21, dressed in a way too short satin NIGHTIE) grabs Barrett by his pajama tail.

NIGHTIE
We need one more for Flip Cup.

BARRETT
Uh, sure. What's Flip Cup?

Barrett stands next to Nightie. A row of cups full of beer on a folding table in front of him.

NIGHTIE
When it's your turn. Chug and flip.

As Barrett anticipates his turn, he locks eyes with Alyssa. She flashes him a smirk as the beat fades into...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

REGGAETÓN MUSIC. A bong tube fills with smoke. A head of CURLY HAIR inhales and looks up... IT'S MAYA.

Next to her on a couch, Rachel holds an old baby blanket.

Maya hits the bong, as Rachel takes a hit of the blanket.

RACHEL
I wish we could go back to the first time we brought him home.

MAYA
Hmmm... Stretch marks, hormonal baldness, a little alien sucking me dry every three hours. I'll pass on that.

RACHEL
Don't you miss him?

MAYA
Mi amor, you need to relax. No more homeschool, no more pee all over the toilet seats, no more crunchy socks in the laundry. Tonight is the first night of the rest of *OUR* lives.

Maya POPS a bottle of champagne. Takes a swig and passes it to Rachel. She gives in and drinks from the bottle.

EXT. PAJAMA-SLAMMA - LATER

Barrett slurs as he waits in line at a keg.

BARRETT
Being an only child sucks. But having two moms is cool. Everyone always asks me, "What's it like not having a dad?" You can't miss what you never had. But I took a DNA test and I found--

CHUCK
Who the fuck are you?

Chuck, from dorm check-in, pumps the keg, annoyed.

BARRETT
I'm Barrett. You checked me into the dorm. I'm on the fifth floor.

Chuck walks away, Barrett chases him.

BARRETT
Have you seen Alyssa? I wanted to--

CHUCK
Another goddamn puppy dog.

Barrett spots Alyssa at the bar, weaves through the crowd.

BARRETT
Alyssa. Hey, Alyssa!

By the time he gets to the bar, Alyssa is gone. But Trey is there, smiling at a LARGE GUY. Barrett inserts himself between them.

BARRETT
I feel a bit light headed... and my vision is blurry. Am I drunk?!

A new song DROPS. Barrett pulls Trey to the dance floor.

INT. PAJAMA SLAMMA - LATER

Barrett SLUMPS on a couch, SLURPS a drink. HE IS TRASHED.

BARRETT
You two are super great listeners.

Barrett has wedged himself between an annoyed Trey and the Large Guy, ELI (21, sincere, football lineman-massive).

BARRETT
Can I tell you something else? It's a secret. My moms can't find out.

ALYSSA (O.S.)
I hear you've been asking about me.

Barrett stands and grins, it's Alyssa, and she's DRUNK.

ALYSSA
How many drinks have you had?

Barrett holds up two fingers, then three, four...

ALYSSA
Why don't we call it a night?

Trey and Eli watch the pair STRUGGLE to the door, then scooch closer. Before they can kiss, the room fills with people. Their opportunity missed.

INT. ALYSSA'S DORM ROOM - LATER

Barrett stares at a wall full of ORANGE & RED PAINTINGS, a windowsill stacked with art books.

He grabs a framed photo of Alyssa and her parents at graduation and plops down on a futon.

BARRETT
Are you close with your dad?... I never knew mine.

Alyssa emerges from a divider screen. The pajamas are gone, replaced with a TANK TOP and BOOTY SHORTS.

Alyssa drunkenly sits next to Barrett as he averts his eyes and scooches away from her.

ALYSSA
The moment I met you, I felt this... connection.

BARRETT
I... Should, uh... Go.

ALYSSA
I heard your moms earlier. Being a virgin is nothing to be ashamed of.

BARRETT
I'm not ashamed of being--

Alyssa places her hand on his thigh. Barrett turns white, tries to stand but Alyssa STRADDLES him.

ALYSSA
I saw you staring at me earlier.

Barrett wiggles to escape her, but she's weirdly strong.

ALYSSA
Don't worry, I'll be gentle.

Alyssa grabs his face, goes in for a kiss. Barrett squirms, TIGHTENS his lips as she engulfs his mouth.

Barrett rips his face away. HEADBUTTS Alyssa on the nose.

ALYSSA
OW!

Barrett pushes her off him, she SLAMS hard on the floor.

ALYSSA
What the fuck is wrong with you?

BARRETT
You’re beautiful, and cool, but...

Barrett heaves. Alyssa reaches for a trash bin.

ALYSSA
Oh god, not in my room.

Barrett grabs a nearby backpack and RETCHES into it.

He looks up to Alyssa with puppy dog eyes.

BARRETT
I think you’re my sister.

Alyssa’s face is frozen...

INT. HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

Alyssa slams the door in Barrett’s sad face.

Moments later, the door opens, Barrett perks up.

Alyssa shoves the puke filled backpack into his arms. A chunk splashes on his face and she slams the door again.

INT. BARRETT’S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Still wearing the Pokémon pajamas from the previous night, Barrett drools on his pillow. The chunk of vomit still on his cheek.

Eli hovers above Barrett as he slowly wakes.

ELI
The sooner he throws up, the better off he’ll be.

BARRETT
I puked last night... Who are you?

ELI
I’m Eli. You don’t remember? We met at the party.

Barrett MOANS, rolls over and spots Trey at his desk.

TREY
He’s also the starting center for the football team. Cool, huh?

BARRETT
So now you’re talking to me?

TREY
Until yesterday my roommate was named Seth Gold. Then you showed up in my room. Last night was a fact-finding mission for me.

BARRETT
You can’t get to know someone in just one night.

TREY
You blabbed your entire life story after two drinks. My moms are overbearing. I don’t have a dad. What’s a keg stand? Wah-wah-wah... Homeschool kids are so weird.

BARRETT
That’s not how I sound. Wait, what is a keg stand?

ELI
Come on, let’s get some food.

Eli helps Barrett up to his feet.

INT. DINING HALL - MORNING

Barrett, Trey and Eli walk the serving line. Eli piles food high on his plate. Barrett and Trey are more picky.

TREY
I hope you remembered to give just as much as you received.

BARRETT
Oh god, you heard that.

ELI
Who’d you hook up with?

TREY
The R.A. on our floor, Alyssa.

ELI
An older woman! Noice!

Barrett walks away, annoyed. The boys chuckle and sit at a table in the middle of the dining hall.

BARRETT
I didn't sleep with her.

ELI
Couldn't get it up? Blame the booze.

BARRETT
It's not like that.

Barrett stares at the boys, debating...

BARRETT
She's my sister.

The boys talk increasingly louder.

ELI
You tried to fuck your sister?

BARRETT
Half.

ELI
You half-tried to fuck your sister?

TREY
Like, just the tip?

BARRETT
NO. Alyssa is my *half-sister*. I did a DNA test. We have the same father. That's why I came to school here... And *she* tried to smash *me*.

The dining hall is SILENT. Barrett looks around, everyone stares at them.

TREY
Didn't you tell her you were related?

BARRETT
Not soon enough.

Trey turns to Eli, sticks his hand out.

TREY
Hey, I'm Alyssa, your R.A.

ELI
We've never met before, but I'm your long lost brother. Please don't fuck my brains out.

Barrett storms away as the pair LAUGH at his expense.

INT. DORM ROOM HALLWAY - DAY

Barrett KNOCKS ON Alyssa's door. No answer.

BARRETT
Come on, Alyssa. We need to talk.

A BOY passes by, stops and AIR-GRINDS, mimicking sex.

BARRETT
I didn't sleep with her.

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - DAY

Barrett meanders on the sidewalk, head down. Instagram is open on his phone, he scrolls through Alyssa's photos.

Chuck intentionally bumps into Barrett.

CHUCK
Heads up, puppy dog.

BARRETT
Hey, Chuck.

Barrett walks away, then stops. Lights up, spins around.

BARRETT
Hey, Chuck! Do you know what class Alyssa has right now?

CHUCK
Sure. It'll cost ya twenty bucks.

EXT. CAMPUS BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Arms full with tote bags and a coffee mug, Maya KICKS a handicap accessibility door button. A quick glance up and she sees Rachel walking down an adjacent sidewalk.

MAYA
Rachel? What are you doing here?

RACHEL
(caught off guard)
I, ugh... thought we could get lunch together at the cafe.

MAYA
Mm-hmm.

Maya plops her bags on a bench, motions for Rachel to sit.

MAYA
We need to set some ground rules. Like, you can't come to campus and say you're here to see me when you are clearly checking on Barrett.

RACHEL
That's not... I would never... I'm here to see you, Babe.

MAYA
Babe, it's time to let our little birdie fly off and find his own place in the world.

RACHEL
I just don't know if he's ready.

MAYA
I've been thinking, I should turn Barrett's room into my new study.

RACHEL
But what if he hates the dorms and wants to move back in?

Maya huffs, grabs her bags and walks away.

RACHEL
Wait, was that a test? Babe? Shit.

Rachel deflates, it was definitely a test.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Barrett peers through a door. Inside, a DRAMA KING of a TEACHER closes a book as the students pack up.

DRAMA KING TEACHER
Make sure you get your reading done, on time. And I don't give extra credit to anyone! So don't even ask.

Students pour out. Barrett steps closer when Alyssa exits.

BARRETT
We need to talk about last night.

ALYSSA
You gotta be kidding me.

Alyssa shoves past him.

BARRETT
You can't avoid me forever, we live on the same floor.

ALYSSA
Not for long.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Barrett chases Alyssa through a crowded hallway.

ALYSSA
Stop following me!

BARRETT
I don't know why you're so mad. *You* tried to deflower *me* and you're my sister.

ALYSSA
Jesus Christ!

Alyssa grabs Barrett and drags him through an open door.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

The walls are covered with posters of HAPPY FAMILIES. A sign above the door, *PSYCHOLOGY 201 - FAMILY DYNAMICS*.

ALYSSA
Don't say that shit in public. There is no way we're related.

Alyssa realizes she's in the SAME STANCE as Barrett. She shakes it off and moves away.

BARRETT
I'm sorry, okay. I had a plan, but it didn't include getting drunk and you trying to ride me like Megan Thee Stallion.

Alyssa grabs a book and throws it. Barrett dodges.

BARRETT
I've always felt alone... I hoped I had a sibling out there. But any time I ask my moms about my donor, they shut me down. When I turned eighteen I could take a DNA test without their permission. And then BAM. I have a sister. So I gave up UCLA, my dream school, to come here and get to know you. It was fate that you were at check-in, my sister, right in front of me.

ALYSSA
Hey, psycho. I'm not your sister.

Barrett pulls the *FamilyTreeDNA* envelope from his pocket.

BARRETT
This DNA test says you are.

ALYSSA
I've never taken a DNA test.

BARRETT
Your profile was open. That's how I found you and knew you went to school here.

He hands Alyssa the document, then it hits her.

ALYSSA
The test was extra credit in a class I was failing last year.

Alyssa studies the paper, frustration grows on her face.

ALYSSA
Paternal match. That's impossible. There has to be a mistake.

BARRETT
Show me your feet.

ALYSSA
What kind of freak are you?

BARRETT
Ugh, not like that. Are your pinky toes pretty much non-existent little nubs?

ALYSSA
I'm not showing you my feet.

BARRETT
It's a trait that comes from our paternal side.

Alyssa scans the document again.

BARRETT
Before you, that paper was the only information I had on my dad.

ALYSSA
My dad's name is Steve.

BARRETT
My dad's name is Steve?

ALYSSA
He’s not your dad.

BARRETT
I should’ve said something right away. I really am sorry, but DNA don’t lie.

Alyssa opens the door, stops short.

ALYSSA
Tomorrow, be ready at six P.M. My parents will be able to explain this.

Alyssa disappears into a sea of students. Barrett pines over a framed photo of a smiling family on the wall.

INT. ROGERS’ DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Maya sparks a post-dinner joint as Rachel sips wine.

RACHEL
About this afternoon.

MAYA
This better be an apology.

RACHEL
Don’t talk to me like I’m a petulant child.

MAYA
Te estoy hablando así porque estás actuando como una niña.

RACHEL
Here we go. Time for the Spanish. She must be really upset now.

FOUR BEEPS sound from the foyer. The front door unlocks.

BARRETT
Hey Moms.

Rachel dashes to the doorway, engulfing Barrett.

RACHEL
I knew it, you hate the dorms.

Barrett wriggles from Rachel’s arms, sits at the table.

BARRETT
I have to tell you something and, I just really need you to support me.

RACHEL
We’re fine with you moving back in.

MAYA
No, we are not.

RACHEL
What's the problem, baby? I mean Barrett?

BARRETT
I already feel guilty keeping this from the both of you.

MAYA
You had sex! Did the condom fit?

RACHEL
Was it your R.A.? I sensed a connection there.

BARRETT
¡No! No es eso... I did a DNA test and I found my donor.

RACHEL
You what?!

MAYA
That's impossible!

BARRETT
There's more. I met my sister yesterday. On campus.

RACHEL
This girl is scamming you.

BARRETT
I found her.

MAYA
This is why you didn't go to UCLA.

RACHEL
Are you on drugs? He's on drugs! This is your fault, Maya.

MAYA
Barrett, where is this coming from? Are we not enough?

BARRETT
That's not what I'm saying. It's just, I'm left-handed, and you're not. I always sneeze exactly four times. You two never sneeze. And you know the toe thing. Half of what made me comes from someone I've never known. And I wanna meet him. He's a part of me.

RACHEL
I can't believe you're doing this to us!

Barrett shoots up from his seat.

BARRETT
¡ESTO NO SE TRATA DE USTEDES!
(This isn't about you!)
My donor lives here in Cincinnati and I'm meeting him tomorrow.

RACHEL
Absolutely not!

MAYA
We need to talk about this!

Frustrated, Barrett walks towards the door.

RACHEL
BARRETT RICARDO ROGERS-MENDOZA.
Get back here!

Without looking back...

BARRETT
All I wanted was your support and you couldn't even give me that.

Barrett closes the door behind him.

RACHEL
Still think our little birdie needs to *find himself*?

MAYA
We need to clip those wings, before he finds out the truth.

They hold hands, united in fear.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Maya swaps projector slides. Flicks on the LIGHTS.

MAYA
So our main focus this semester will be on Izquierdo, Villaseñor and Kahlo. That's it for today.

Alyssa follows a group of students filing out past Maya.

MAYA
Alyssa, right?

ALYSSA
Yes. Hello, *Doctor* Mendoza.

MAYA
You can call me Maya. Have you noticed anything weird with Barrett?

ALYSSA
Nothing happened! I mean, no, just totally normal, college stuff.

MAYA
Is he okay? We're worried about him.

ALYSSA
I really shouldn't get between students and parents.

MAYA
He isn't answering our calls. We just need to know he's okay.

ALYSSA
He's okay. But I think it's best for me to drop your class.

MAYA
Please. I'm not normally like this, I swear. All I'm asking is you tell me if anything serious happens. And this will be an *easy class* for you.

Alyssa deliberates... capitulates with a nod and leaves. Maya drop into a chair, not sure that was the right move.

INT. BARRETT'S DORM ROOM - AFTERNOON

Eli and Trey make out on Barrett's bed. Eli stops.

TREY
Is this too quick? I like you, so I can wait, if you wanna wait.

ELI
That's cute, but no. Shouldn't we be doing this on your bed?

TREY
I like it when Jimin can watch.

The life-size pillow of Jimin stares back at them from Trey's bed. Eli shrugs, and they're back to making out.

INT. DORM HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Barrett approaches his door. There's a SOCK on the handle. Confused, he RIPS it off. The door is locked.

INT. BARRETT'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Trey and Eli quickly separate as the door opens. Barrett barges in, drops on his bed, SCREAMS into a pillow.

TREY
Do you not know what a sock on the door means?

Barrett stares back, afraid to answer.

TREY
Oh my god, you don't.

ELI
What's wrong, Barrett?

BARRETT
(insecure)
I'm... gonna meet my dad tonight.

ELI
That's fantastic.

BARRETT
I've imagined this moment a thousand times. But now...

Trey moves to the closet, flips through shirts.

TREY
(sotto voce)
The sooner he's out of here, the sooner I get some.

BARRETT
What do I say? How do I act?

TREY
This would look better on me.

ELI
Just be yourself.

TREY
Not yourself from the other night.

ELI
Make sure to share your feelings.

TREY
But you're like a ten with feelings. Dial it down to a four.

Trey hands Barrett a blue sweater.

ELI
Barrett, you can do this.

TREY
Yeah, totally. You can do this.
You should go. Right now.

BARRETT
You're right. I can do this.
(confidently)
I can do this.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ALYSSA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BARRETT
I can't do this.

Alyssa watches Barrett pace outside a middle-class home.

ALYSSA
You said you wanted to meet him.

BARRETT
I did. I mean... I do.

ALYSSA
Then grow a pair, dude.

Alyssa drags Barrett to the house and RINGS the bell.

She POUNDS on the door until it opens, revealing STEVE LONG (49, Banana Republic personified).

STEVE
Did you forget your keys again?

ALYSSA
Barrett, this is my dad, Steve.

Alyssa pushes past her father into the house. Barrett shakes Steve's hand, starstruck.

STEVE
Barrett, welcome. Are you two...?

ALYSSA
God no!

BARRETT
No! She's my R.A.

STEVE
You're just in time for family dinner. Any allergies?

BARRETT
I'm allergic to sesame seeds.

STEVE
So is Alyssa.

Barrett enters the house, wide-eyed with a grin.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Steve opens a bottle of wine. KRISTIN LONG (47, carefree and confident) sits at the opposite end of the table.

STEVE
Kristin walked in that room and *BAM*, I just knew.

CASTOR LONG (13) and VINCE LONG (8) play with their food. Across the table, Barrett leans in to Alyssa and whispers.

BARRETT
He's left-handed.

Alyssa gives a thumbs up, grabs the newly opened bottle and refills her glass, all the way to the top.

STEVE
HR be damned. I was in love. So six months later, I quit.

KRISTIN
Steve, he asked where you went to college. He doesn't need every detail of your life in one night.

STEVE
What can I say? I over share.

ACHOO. Steve sneezes into a napkin, ACHOO. Barrett counts with his fingers with a hopeful look. Two, ACHOO, three.

Barrett's excitement dwindles, when... ACHOO. FOUR SNEEZES! Barrett's face lights up. Alyssa gulps her wine.

STEVE
So, I assume Barrett is driving back to school.

ALYSSA
When you assume, you make an ass out of you.

STEVE
And me?

ALYSSA
Yeah *you*.

STEVE
Can I talk to you in the kitchen?

ALYSSA
You can talk to me right here.

KRISTIN
Have you been taking your meds?

ALYSSA
Of course I am.

BARRETT
You're on meds?

STEVE
Don't lie to us.

ALYSSA
That's real rich, coming from *you*.

KRISTIN
Alyssa, put the wine down. What's going on with you?

BARRETT
Maybe this isn't the time to--

ALYSSA
Stay out of it, *bro*. Steve here has been lying... to all of us.

Alyssa waves her glass around, spilling wine on the table.

STEVE
What are you talking about?

ALYSSA
I took a DNA test last year for one of my classes. Then this wack-job shows up three days ago. Barrett here, is your son.

She throws the DNA results at Steve.

STEVE
Shit...

ALYSSA
I've read about people like you in Europe. You think spreading your seed is doing the Lord's work.

KRISTIN
That's enough young lady!

Barrett carefully slides his chair back and stands.

BARRETT
I should leave.

Alyssa SHOVES him back into the chair.

ALYSSA
Do you fuck other women too?

STEVE
I've never cheated on your mother!

KRISTIN
ENOUGH. He is NOT Barrett's father.

ALYSSA
DNA don't lie, mother.

Alyssa stares daggers at Steve. Eventually...

STEVE
First off, we love all three of you... This is not how I imagined us telling you.

ALYSSA
What the hell is going on?!

Steve hesitates, slugs back his glass of wine.

KRISTIN
Your father is... sterile.

Silence at the table. Kristin walks over to Steve, takes his hand and nudges him. He reluctantly gives in.

STEVE
Your mother and I went snorkeling on our honeymoon. I got super drunk and jumped off the boat... Right onto a coral reef.

KRISTIN
His testicles, kind of... Exploded.

Castor grabs his crotch and moans.

VINCE
Did it hurt?

STEVE
Yeah, kiddo, it hurt... After the surgery, the doctor told us I couldn't have children.

KRISTIN
We still wanted a family, so--

BARRETT
You used a sperm donor.

CASTOR
So you're not our dad?

STEVE
Of course I am.

KRISTIN
Of course he's your father.

ALYSSA
You lied to us our entire lives!

KRISTIN
We were going to tell you. But we just never found the right time.

Alyssa ERUPTS like a boiling cartoon teapot, THROWS her plate, SHATTERING it against the wall, and rushes out.

STEVE
Alyssa, wait.

KRISTIN
Give her space. She needs to process this.

BARRETT
You're really not her biological father?

Steve shakes his head. Barrett exhales his disappointment.

BARRETT
Kristin, thank you for dinner. Steve, sorry about your balls.

INT. ALYSSA'S CAR - NIGHT - MOVING

Alyssa's phone buzzes, she sends it to voicemail. A dozen missed calls from - DAD. Barrett drives quietly.

ALYSSA
Three days, man! It only took you three days to destroy my life!

BARRETT
He's still your father, he just didn't, ya know, stuff the turkey.

ALYSSA
If he's not my dad, then who the hell am I?

BARRETT
Welcome to my world.

They ride in silence, until...

BARRETT
So... Thai food or Chinese?

Alyssa turns on the radio, clearly not interested.

BARRETT
What's your favorite color?

Alyssa and Barrett battle with the volume.

BARRETT
I noticed the paintings in your room lean towards warmer tones.

Barrett SWERVES to the side of the road, stops the car.

ALYSSA
I don't wanna do this right now!

BARRETT
For the first time in my life I'm not alone. I have a sister... Maybe two brothers. And I want to know who you are.

ALYSSA
FINE. It's orange. And I like Thai food too. Are we done now? Ass-hat.

BARRETT
Your turn.

Alyssa's phone buzzes again. DAD. She ignores it.

BARRETT
I can sit here all night.

ALYSSA
Okay! What's your favorite movie?

BARRETT
A sci-fi film called Sunshine, by--

ALYSSA
I know who Danny Boyle is. Slumdog Millionaire is a masterpiece.

BARRETT
Was that so hard? Ass-hat.

ALYSSA
You owe me a new backpack. You know that, right?

Barrett smiles, starts the car, pulls back onto the road.

BARRETT
I won’t give up ‘til I find him.

ALYSSA
Count me in, I guess. Hey, sorry I stuck my tongue down your throat.

BARRETT
It’s okay, you’re actually a pretty good kisser.

A look of disgust from Alyssa. Then laughter from both.

INT. ROGERS’ KITCHEN - NIGHT

Maya and Rachel hover over an open phone on the island. The contact reads SPOOGE STORK.

MAYA
You have to do it. I can’t.

For a moment, neither one moves. Then Rachel taps CALL. The phone RINGS on speaker. ONCE, TWICE, then a VOICE...

SPOOGE STORK (V.O.)
Hello?

MAYA
It’s Maya.

RACHEL
And Rachel. We have a problem.

MAYA
Barrett’s looking for you.

SPOOGE STORK (V.O.)
Oh shit...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF PILOT