

EPISODE TWO: HOW ABOUT THEM APPLES

FADE IN:

EXT. DAVE AND SARA'S LAWN - MORNING

Dave is on the porch grabbing a package in his pajamas. He is looking scraggly. He has a sock on only one foot under his slippers. He spots Chad trimming a part of their bushes. Dave walks over to him.

DAVE

(referencing the property
line)

I believe THIS is your property and
THIS is mine. Feel free to over-
trim your side, as I see you like
to do, but not mine.

Chad doesn't look at Dave, but stops trimming and steps back to admire Sara and Dave's bush that he's trimming. He puts his hands out into two L shapes, measuring the bush. He has on what looks like a new garden hat and a full belt of gardening tools.

CHAD

(not looking at Dave,
continuing to prune)

Well, Dave, unfortunately I have no
choice but to take over basic
household responsibilities you
should be handling for your
property. After receiving the
highest of compliments from Sara on
the artistic genius and depth of
skill of my landscaping, I had no
choice but to assist your sad
vegetation to, one, lessen her
suffering when walking her own yard
and also, to minimize the stark
contrast between our yards. The
grotesque lack of care on your side
can bring down even the most
masterful presentation of my
landscaping genius on my side.

Chad finally stops to look him up and down.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Nice sock.

Dave glares at him.

DAVE
Sara does not care about
your....your plants.

Chad continues to prune.

CHAD
Doesn't she?

Sara steps out onto porch looking around.

SARA
Dave?! Dave?
(spotting them both)
Oh morning, Chad! Look at you, up
and going early!
(heading towards them)
Wait, are you working on the
hideous display of greenery on our
side?!

Sara runs over excited and stares at the bush Chad is working
on.

SARA (CONT'D)
Oh, it already looks better! You
don't have to do that! Although I
will absolutely make you breakfast,
breakfasts! Oh, amazing. I love
your yard so much.

Dave looks irritated. Chad smiles at Sara, then at Dave, then
back to Sara.

CHAD
It's not a problem at all, Sara. Do
you prefer a circular, rounded edge
theme? Or more of a squared off
sharper look.

Sara ponders.

SARA
Mmmmm, circular. I doubt we can
maintain sharp edges with our
gardening routine.

She gives Dave a look.

CHAD
Circular it is. And not a problem.
I'll make sure to keep an eye on
the maintenance of your yard.
(pointing further off)
(MORE)

CHAD (CONT'D)
I bet I could really get that
hibiscus to bloom.

Sara smiles extremely large.

SARA
Oh yes!! Oh my gosh, thanks so much
Chad!

She hugs him and he nuzzles his face a little too close to
her neck while looking at Dave. Dave is not happy.

SARA (CONT'D)
Ok. You're joining us for
breakfast.

Sara starts to walk towards their house.

SARA (CONT'D)
(looking back at Chad)
Chad, I won't take no for an
answer! I'll start cooking.

CHAD
That sounds perfect.

Sara stops to turn back to Dave, shouting from the front
door.

SARA
(loudly yelling for the
whole neighborhood to
hear)
Oh, Dave, I was going to tell you
that I heard a large crash in the
spare bedroom and that shelf you
put up in the closet completely
fell down. Completely.

DAVE
(shouting back)
I'm sure I can just secure it a
little more. I'll fix it.

SARA
(still shouting)
No, it's totally broken. The board
cracked and some nails fell out.
It's a mess. I'll call a handyman.

CHAD
(also shouting)
I could take a look at it for you,
Sara?

SARA

No! You're already doing too much!

Sara walks inside, laughing. Chad turns to Dave who is now following Sara inside.

CHAD

Don't worry, Dave. I'll pick up your slack and take care of Sara's shelf for her.

DAVE

(switches to walking backwards)

Don't put yourself out. Why don't you ask your other neighbor on the other side of you to prune all their bushes, since you're feeling so charitable.

CHAD

Maybe after breakfast. Sara's expecting me.

Dave glares at him again then walks inside.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVE AND SARA'S KITCHEN - LATER IN THE MORNING

Tom is eating and enjoying an orange in a big beautiful bowl in the middle of the kitchen counter. Sara is filling a coffee thermos with her purse on her shoulder. Dave walks in.

TOM

Mmmm, this is delicious!

SARA

Isn't it? Chad brought them over. Apparently he has quite a thriving fruit and vegetable garden out back.

(walking towards the door)

Ok, see you guys later!

Sara exits and closes the door. Tom looks at Dave.

TOM

Neighbor Chad?

DAVE

Yeah. Sara had him over for breakfast because he

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)
(in a whiny mimicking
voice)
Pruned all of our bushes because
Sara was admiring his yard.

TOM
Ugh. That guy is the worst.

Tom reaches for another orange and looks like he's enjoying it.

DAVE
Yeah. I don't trust him and I don't
like him. Something is up with that
guy.

TOM
(reaching for his third
orange, still has orange
in his mouth)
Definitely.

DAVE
I mean, who does that? He's
spending hours working on our yard,
then he was looking at a shelf Sara
broke. Who spends all that time
working on other people's stuff?
He's up to something.

Tom has the last of the previous orange in his mouth and points to the last orange at Dave like "you want it?"

DAVE (CONT'D)
No. Go ahead, dude.

Tom excitedly dives in. Dave ponders.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Anyway, I don't like it. I'm
keeping an eye on him.

TOM
(mouth full of oranges,
indecipherable)
Blah blah blah blah.

DAVE
What?

Tom swallows, but still has a lot of orange in his mouth. He motions to his mouth then points off to outside.

DAVE (CONT'D)
 Dude, I can't understand you. Also,
 you ate like ten oranges, man.

Tom takes a couple swallows.

TOM
 I was just agreeing. About
 Neighbor. Shady.

Tom let's out a loud burp and wipes his mouth of orange.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. SHAVEL'S OFFICE - SAME DAY

SARA
 Ok. I'm ready. How do we launch
 this whole ...reciprocal
 ...environment thing.

DR. SHAVEL
 Well, Sara, it will be a multistep
 process depending on how he's
 absorbing the experience. We'll
 start with the basics. I want you
 to express to Dave what it feels
 like to not be included in your
 daily decisions. How can you
 misread a request from him and
 selfishly indulge, in what most
 would people would consider a
 shared activity, by yourself?

Sara ponders.

SARA
 Oh yeah. I've got this.

CUT TO:

INT. CONDO LIVING ROOM - LATER IN THE EVENING

Dave is chilling in the living room, watching TV. Sara enters
 from her therapy session.

DAVE
 Oh hey, babe! How did the head
 shrinking go?
 (without waiting for an
 answer)
 Thank god you're home.
 (MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)
I'm starving! You got my text
right? Did you go to Fatburger?

SARA
I did! It was delicious! Great
recommendation, thank you! I didn't
know they had the impossible
burger? Wow, really impressive.
Good call, babe.

Sara walks over to him gives him a kiss on the cheek, then
slurps on her paper soda cup as she heads for the bedroom.

Dave looks confused.

DAVE
(not moving from the lazy-
boy)
Wait, where's mine? You didn't
bring me one?! Babe! I'm starving!

Sara turns around looking confused.

SARA
Oh! I didn't know YOU wanted one
too. You've should've spoken up!

She shrugs and heads into the bedroom. We angle on her
satisfied look as she departs the room.

Dave stares after her shocked and confused.

CUT TO:

INT. SARA AND DAVE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sara has just walked in with her paper soda cup. Sara is
holding a list from the Dr. Shavel session. She checks off:
Leave Dave out of daily considerations. Check.

CUT TO:

INT. RACHEL'S OPEN HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Brenda is strolling through the open house. Brenda is very
focused on looking at the house and reading the brochure she
grabbed on the way in. Sara is following Brenda excitedly,
telling her how well her first therapy session and stint with
Dave went.

SARA

I'm telling you! It was brilliant!
Worked like a charm! He actually
got to feel my pain. Dave was like
"huh? You didn't bring me one?".

(laughing)

Totally dumbfounded, could not
imagine me ever not completely
accommodating his needs.

BRENDA

(looking over at the house
and it's details)

I told you. Diane's got you
covered. She's brilliant.

(examining the house)

Now, what do you think about
cutting this wall and making this
large studio area, and this closet,
one large room? I think it could
totally work.

SARA

(looks at the area)

Yeah. I mean, it could work. I
guess. But there are already three
bedrooms, what do you need---

RACHEL

(enters dressed to
perfection in work mode,
carrying a tablet like a
clipboard)

That can absolutely work! I have
some great contractors, too. You
know that. We can get started
before you move in.

BRENDA

Hi, Rachel. Thanks for squeezing us
in today. I really wanted to check
this one out.

RACHEL

No problem. The others just left.
You two are last, so take your
time. Sara, are you looking too?
Does our fair Queen and King need
to expand the castle?

SARA

(glares at Brenda)

No, we're good for now, thanks
Rachel.

Rachel's phone buzzes.

RACHEL

Oh! Got to take this one.
 (on the phone walking out
 of the room)
 Hi, Martha! You loved it right? I
 told you.

Rachel exits to leave Sara and Brenda alone.

SARA

Cool.

BRENDA

Oh don't worry about her, she's
 just...her.

SARA

Oh wait, so why do you need
 another...

Brenda looks sheepishly at Sara.

SARA (CONT'D)

Oh my god, you're pregnant! You're
 pregnant?

BRENDA

Not yet, but Steve and I really
 want another. Maybe even adopt, so
 we'll eventually need the room.

SARA

Oh Brenda, that's great! How sweet.

Wow, Steve has really just embraced the whole Dad role,
 hasn't he? I remember when he was so against having kids and
 now he's the best father ever.

BRENDA

I know. He really is. I'm really
 lucky.

Sara walks over to the window and stares out of it in deep
 thought.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(at her look)

Maybe you and Dave. Now that things
 are looking up?

SARA

(hesitantly)

Maybe. I've got to know I can completely lean on him 100% before we make any baby moves. We'll see.

BRENDA

Well, you are going to need an heir to the throne.

SARA

Brenda! Worst friend ever.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. SHAVEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Sara and Dr. Shavel sit facing each other for their private session. Sara is excited and rambling and Dr. Shavel is upright in anticipation of the info while taking notes.

DR. SHAVEL

Well, how was Dave's experience in the reciprocal learning environment you created for him? Have you seen some changes in his awareness?

SARA

Excellent! I mean, this has really been life-changing for us.

DR. SHAVEL

Fantastic! Tell me more.

SARA

Well, he really just assumed that I would cover his needs, like I should just know he's hungry and expecting food on a food run, which, of course, is definitely a normal thing to think, but his realizing that I usually automatically include him in my daily thoughts, and for him to see what it's like when I don't? Brilliant. And then I addressed how I always respect and take care of the things he loves, and gave him some insight into what it's like to have something he likes damaged.

DR. SHAVEL
Oh, great! Tell me about it!

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. DAVE AND SARA'S DINING AREA - DAY

Dave is wearing his football jersey on football Sunday. He just got home from the game. Sara is dressed up in a sexy cheerleader costume, hair and make-up done with bright red lipstick. Dave is thrilled to see her when he comes through the door.

DAVE
Wow, babe! Welcome home to me! You look amazing!

SARA
Thanks, babe! I was really excited to see your team win, so I thought we'd celebrate!

Sara brings him a beer and Dave starts drinking it. Sara gives him a big hug and plants a big pair of red lips on his white football jersey.

SARA (CONT'D)
Oh, oops! I'm sure that won't stain. Probably. I mean this lipstick is called RED TIL YOUR DEAD for it's staying power, but...

DAVE
(panicked)
What?! What happened? What do you mean?

He looks down and sees the stain.

DAVE (CONT'D)
AHHHH!!! Oh my god! Quick!

Dave runs to the kitchen and pulls off the jersey and starts frantically washing it.

SARA
Oh, babe, don't worry about it.
(insinuating)
Don't you want to score first?

Dave hears nothing. He is frantically cleaning the jersey.

DAVE
No, not the Superbowl edition. No
no no.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. SHAVEL'S OFFICE - BACK TO SESSION

SARA
When we talked about Dave's issue
of not being considerate of my
things and thinking my taking care
of stuff, like my brand new pergo
wood floor, is uptight and "not
enjoying life", you said I should
compromise an item he loves and see
if he can let go and enjoy the
moment regardless.
(smiling with pride)
I knew exactly what to do.

DR. SHAVEL
Really great work, Sara. And just
think, if that stain really
persists, it'll be a lifetime
reminder. Really good work.

SARA
Thanks! I really felt like that one
hit home for him.

DR. SHAVEL
(looking proudly at Sara
and at her notes)
Really great results it seems. And
you said Valentine's Day was a real
learning experience as well?

SARA
Oh yeah. It was definitely a
landmark event for his growth.

CUT TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. SARA AND DAVE'S DINING ROOM - EVENING

Dave is quietly setting up a beautiful dinner in the living room with candles, a table cloth, and a huge bouquet of roses. He spreads some rose pedals around. He has done a great job. He looks around pleased with himself.

DAVE

(to himself)

Nailed it!

(to Sara behind the closed door in the bedroom)

Hey babe! I know you said you had a special "project" you're working on, but when you have a minute, can you come out here?

SARA

(from behind the door)

Sure babe! One second!

Sara comes out from the bedroom door. Her hair is a mess and she is wearing scrubby, what looks like paint stained clothes. She looks around in awe.

SARA (CONT'D)

Oh, wow babe! It's spectacular in here! What a great surprise!

Dave inspects her presentation a little judgmentally, yet he's curious. He presents her with the bouquet of roses.

DAVE

Happy Valentine's Day!

Yeah, I did a pretty good job.

(off looking at her disheveled appearance)

And what V-Day kinkiness have you been cooking up in there? I mean, I thought I was doing well, keeping up with the traditional stuff, but maybe you're onto something!

Dave heads directly to the bedroom with Sara trailing.

SARA

Oh. Valentine's Day...is today?

We hear Dave shout out from the bedroom in fear.

DAVE

AAHHHH!!! Jesus Christ!! What is that?! Holy...

Sara appears into the bedroom and peacefully stares at the wall with contentment. There is paint scattered everywhere and a large painting on the wall.

SARA

Well, Dave, you know how I've always been so inspired by the Buddha, so I painted his image where I can manifest his aura every day. Meditation and self-reflection have changed my life,
 (turns to look at Dave,
 indicating)
 and I encourage everyone to indulge in a little self-awareness.

DAVE

(with his eyes locked on
 the wall painting)
 Inspiring! Inspiring?! More like terrifying!

We see the painting. It's a hideous, terrifying face covering the entire wall.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Buddha... It looks more like a murderous clown from a reoccurring nightmare I had as a kid.

Dave tries to look away, but his eyes are locked on the painting.

He finally is able to pull his eyes away to look at Sara. She has her hands in a prayer with her eyes closed and seems to be meditating.

END FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. SHAVEL'S OFFICE - BACK IN SESSION

SARA

Unfortunately, since we face the wall when we sleep, we've had a couple of rough nights and early morning starts with Dave waking up screaming, but it's really been worth it. I think he's really made big moves towards being more cognizant of my feelings.

DR. SHAVEL

I've got to admit, this is really exciting. Thanks for the all the feedback. I'm really going off the rails here, as far as psychological ethical guidelines are concerned, and I think this will be important information to have moving forward when considering "out of the box" treatment.

SARA

Absolutely! It's been an absolute pleasure. I can't thank you enough for what you've done.

(with conviction)

Dave and I are going to make it. We're happy.

DR. SHAVEL

Ah, that's just fantastic. It's been a pleasure to watch the healing process between you two. I look forward to our next session.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S PLACE - DAY

Tom is eating oranges out of a large box full of them.

TOM

(peeling an orange)

She said Brenda and Steve were happy? Like both of them?

DAVE

Yeah, she said they were "marriage goals". Whatever that means.

TOM

Damn.

Tom continues digging into the oranges.

DAVE

I know.

(off Tom's large stack of oranges)

I can't believe you stole all of Chad's oranges. I mean, he deserved it, but still.

TOM

Yeah he almost caught me, too! Good thing I have the reflexes of a cat and was able to run over to your side before he saw me.

DAVE

I'm pretty sure he saw you, dude. I saw him staring at you when you were leaving. Anyway, yeah, Sara loves our therapist and said something along the lines of "I appreciate the path Steve has taken". Something like that.

TOM

(deadpan)

I'm scared for you Dave.

DAVE

Oh no, don't be scared. I mean, we're doing ok. Things have been a little...

Dave looks into the distance, slightly disturbed, and takes a drink of his beer.

DAVE (CONT'D)

...rough lately. A little weird actually, but you know, we've been together 15 years! You hit these kind of rough patches. We'll be alright.

TOM

That sounds a lot like...

DAVE

Like what?

TOM

You know. A lot like what Steve said. The last time we saw him.

DAVE

(dismissively)

Oh come on, it's not that bad. Plus, I mean maybe we're wrong, you know? I mean, maybe Steve is totally happy and living the dream and...and...

TOM

And we just happened to not have, as his best friends in the whole world, received a call, watched a game, or heard a peep from him in almost two years? Sure, he's living a secret dream, trapped in his house with no friends. I didn't even see the satellite on his roof last time I drove by. Does he not have the NFL ticket anymore? And in that last post on Facebook Brenda posted, he was actually wearing an argyle sweater. Did you see that? ACTUAL ARGYLE?! On game day!?

DAVE

Yeah, that was definitely something to be concerned about, for sure.

TOM

You think?!

The two are silent for a bit. After some thinking.

DAVE

You know, Tom. I think it's time. I think it's time we hit Steve up, or Brenda, and we get together with Steve, see how he is, see what happened and see if he'll talk to us. Surely there's a kid birthday around the corner. We'll go to his house, bring some beer. It'll be like old times.

TOM

I don't know, man.

DAVE

Come on, man. He's one of our best friends. We miss him. Hopefully he'd reach out to us if he ever needed to, but maybe it's on us to touch base.

TOM

Well. Maybe you're right.

Ok. We'll reach out.

DAVE

(gets on phone)
Great.

TOM
Hey, Dave?

DAVE
Yes?

TOM
The safe-word is pineapple, ok?
Pineapple. Don't forget.

DAVE
Oh come on, you're being ridic-

TOM
(determined)
Pineapple. Say it so I know you
know it.

DAVE
(mimicking)
Ok, "pineapple".

CUT TO:

INT. DAVE AND SARA'S KITCHEN - DAY

Sara is prepping lunch. Dave sits nearby.

DAVE
So, I left a message with Steve.
Tom and I were thinking that we'd
try to reconnect, see how he's
doing.

Sara is distracted making lunch.

SARA
Oh! You know what?! I was going to
mention that. Brenda told me at
pilates this morning that you
wanted to hang with Steve and she
invited us to Cody's 5th birthday
next weekend!

DAVE
Oh. Ok. She told you I wanted to
hang with Steve? I left a message
on his cell.

SARA
Oh yeah. I guess she got it. They
share cells sometimes, NBD. Anyway,
we should definitely go!

(MORE)

SARA (CONT'D)

Brenda and Steve are really thinking about that house she looked at, so this may be one of the last get-togethers at the old place!

DAVE

The house she--

SARA

(looking at her watch)

Oh! Also meant to mention. Chad is coming by after lunch to give me a quick massage! He says he needs to keep up his skills and hand strength while he builds his business, now that he's gone with his own private practice, so I said, "please! Anytime". So we should eat quick. He'll be here any minute. He said you can get one too if you want?

DAVE

Oh. Yeah. No, I'm good. I--

SARA

Oh right, you have archery right now! Ok, babe. No worries. Catch you later then.

Sara has a couple bites. Dave thinks for a minute.

DAVE

(looks at his phone)

You know. Uh, actually, the archery field cancelled last minute, so I'll just hang around here.

SARA

(suspicious)

Cancelled. What, did they run out of arrows?

DAVE

Uh. No, they uh. They had to uh.....

The doorbell rings.

SARA

(Extremely cheerful)

Ooooo!! Massage time! Help yourself to lunch. I'll eat after.

Sara starts taking off her clothes.

DAVE
(alarmed)
Why are you getting naked?!

Sara gives him an irritated look.

SARA
It's a massage, Dave. On the skin.

Sara walks off continuing to undress. Dave lets out a huge irritated sigh.

CUT TO:

INT. SARA AND DAVE'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chad is setting up the massage table.

CHAD
Again, Sara, my deepest apologies.
I have a flourishing orchard, but
unfortunately, I've been robbed of
my most recent produce. Of course,
I'll remedy the situation, but for
now I've brought you some rosemary
that was still left. I know you
love that for your breakfast
potatoes.

Dave sits further off at the kitchen counter frowning,
holding back his irritation.

SARA
Oh, it's not a problem at all! I'm
just so sorry that you've been
robbed like that! Just terrible.
People can be such creeps.

Sara is undressing and getting under the sheet for her
massage. Dave, lurking from afar, chimes in.

DAVE
Well, you know, we shouldn't judge
people. We don't know the
circumstances.

Sara and Chad turn around to look at him, just realizing he's
there.

SARA

Dave? What are you doing over there? Anyway, I doubt it was the Robin Hood of fruit, dispersing his findings to the starving.

Chad lights a scented stick and the room fills with a strong, but pleasant smell.

SARA (CONT'D)

Mmmm, that smells delicious.

Dave begins to cough aggressively.

DAVE

Oh god...what is that?! Is that going to linger? Because...

He continues to cough. Chad looks at him.

CHAD

Well, Dave, it's the calming scent of lavender. Ancient theologians have prophesized that those with a violent reaction to the smell, struggle with deep conflict in the subconscious.

(looking at Dave)

Some say due to imbalanced super-ego and a lack of moral compass.

Sara turns to look at Dave judgmentally.

SARA

(considering Chad's comment)

Really? Is that true?

Dave tries to suppress the cough at Sara's glare.

CHAD

(with conviction)

They had many theories. Of course it's hard to diagnose an exact reaction, but their centuries of experience on primal study of the human psyche certainly gives them some authority on the subject.

DAVE

(loudly, because he's still far away at the kitchen table)

(MORE)

DAVE (CONT'D)
That sounds like a bunch of
witchcraft to me.

Dave stops coughing. Chad goes back to his set-up.

CHAD
Sara, would you like some music?

SARA
(laying down relaxed)
Sure, anything is great.

CHAD
How about some Buddhist fertility
inspired gong music to stimulate
the reproduction system? I know
you've had this preying on your
mind.

Sara smiles warmly, laying there with her eyes closed.

SARA
Thank you, Chad. That is so
thoughtful of you.

She grabs his hand in a gesture of thanks.

CHAD
Of course, I know you've been
struggling with support in your
desire to reproduce.

Dave's face clenches, stunned at their discussion.

DAVE
(loudly, walking into
their area)
Are you kidding me right now?!
(at Sara)
You're talking to him about that
stuff?! How could you--

SARA
(cutting Dave off,
irritated)
Dave! I'm trying to get a relaxing
massage and you're ruining it!
Enough!

Dave stops, then crosses his arms, glaring at Chad.

DAVE

Fine. I'll leave. But I'll need you to change the fertility music, Chad.

Chad puts his hands up.

CHAD

Ok. If you must impede on Sara's music selection. I was just trying to help. I'll play something a little more mainstream.

DAVE

(sarcastic)

Thanks.

Dave leaves. As he's exiting, we hear the Song Let's get it on. Dave's face clenches in irritation.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAVE AND SARA'S BACKYARD FENCE - NIGHT

It's dark. We see Dave and Tom peering over Dave's fence into Chad's yard. We just see the top of their faces peering over the fence. Dave has binoculars.

TOM

I'm going for the apples.

Silence as they survey the situation.

TOM (CONT'D)

Looks like his spinach is still coming through, but there might be....wait, what is that?

(excited)

Is he growing weed?!

DAVE

The kale? That's kale, Tom.

TOM

Right.

More silence.

TOM (CONT'D)

Looks like he's already asleep.

He's abandoned his watch. Time for another successful raid.

DAVE
You're clear. Move in Bald Eagle.

Tom crawls over the fence, in what he thinks is stealthiness, towards the garden.

TOM
Yeah, how about...

Something catches Tom's eye and he stops just on the other side of the fence.

DAVE
What? What is it? Do you see him?

Tom stares deeper into the garden. Dave looks his direction.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Is that...?

Tom screams and immediately runs back over the fence. Dave shines a light on Chad's garden and sees what alarmed Tom. In the middle of the garden is a cut-out of Chad with reflectors in his eyes, added straw limbs, and a hat. The Chad scarecrow holds a sign, painted with dripping red letters that says "I'm watching you".

Tom comes back to Dave breathing hard.

TOM
(breathing hard)
Oh my god. I thought I was caught.

Dave looks up at the house and sees two little green lights coming from what looks like the attic. He holds up his binoculars and sees a figure in night gear, looking out the window.

DAVE
I think we are caught, man.

TOM
Damn!

Dave and Tom walk quickly back through Dave's yard towards the house.

CUT TO:

INT. SARA AND DAVE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Sara rolls out of bed, stretching.

SARA
Morning, babe!

Dave is holding a piece of paper in his hand, looking at it intently.

DAVE
(distracted)
Morning, babe.

SARA
I slept so well after that massage!

DAVE
(flat)
Great.

Sara pours a coffee.

SARA
What's wrong?

DAVE
Nothing, just a note in our mailbox
this morning... Nothing's wrong,
babe.

He puts the paper down on the counter away from her view and looks up smiling at her. We see the paper. "How about them apples?".

END EPISODE TWO