

DEEPLY SUPERFICIAL

"Pilot-Dinner Date"

written by

Keith Allen West

CLEAR HEELS PRODUCTIONS  
123 Broadway Blvd SE  
Albuquerque, NM 87102  
505-514-1800 keithallenwest@icloud.com

WGA REGISTRATION: #1998147  
FIRST DRAFT  
USA Copyright Case # 1-8514036659  
05 12, 2019

DEEPLY SUPERFICIAL

"Pilot"

CAST

KEITH.....KEITH ALLEN WEST  
ALEXANDRA.....ANGELA WILSON  
HARRY.....VIC BROWDER  
STEWART..... DOUG MONTOYA  
MOM.....TEDDY EGGLESTON  
GLORIA.....ALAINA WARREN ZACHARY

GUEST CAST

LANDLORD.....MICHAEL MILLER  
CARLOS.....BEN NOLTE

RESTAURANT MAN

RESTAURANT WOMAN

DEEPLY SUPERFICIAL"Pilot"SETS

Teaser, Scene A - INT. KEITH'S - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Teaser, Scene B - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

  

Act One, Scene C - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Act One, Scene D - INT. KEITH'S - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Act One, Scene E - EXT. KEITH'S - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Act One, Scene F - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

  

Act Two, Scene G - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Act Two, Scene H - EXT. RESTUARANT - NIGHT

Act Two, Scene I - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Act Two, Scene J - INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

  

Act Three, Scene K - EXT. KEITH'S - COURTYARD - NIGHT

Act Three, Scene L - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Act Three, Scene M - EXT. KEITH'S - COURTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Act Three, Scene N - INT. KEITH'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

  

Tag, Scene O - INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. KEITH'S - LIVING ROOM - DAY

1

PRISCILLA, pig of the desert -- his 70 pound potbelly pig -- snarks at him as she eats cheerios off the floor.

KEITH -- 47, tall and well dressed -- swigs coffee from a Waterford crystal mug. He surveys the entire room ecstatic with his redecorating ability.

Keith rips sage bundles out of the plastic wrappers and flings them into a brightly colored dish on the coffee table. A candle flickers on the table.

KEITH

Priscilla, don't be snarky with me. We are going to sage your ex-daddy's energy out of this house.

(beat)

You know he still eats pork?

Priscilla squawks and continues eating her snacks.

GLORIA -- 55, Keith's housekeeper, a small statured Russian woman overdressed for cleaning and covered in glittery jewelry -- flutters into the room, Swiffer Duster in hand.

GLORIA

Keith, darling. I am amazed. Men in Russia have not eye for beauty. I blame the drab weather and fat women.

Gloria makes a small effort to clean the mantle with the duster. She whisks the plastic bags off the table to keep the place clean and organized.

KEITH

But your husband bought you beautiful things?

GLORIA

No. My husband had money and I used it  
to buy me beautiful things.

(beat)

I get my purse and be done now.

Gloria exits to Keith's office

The door flings open and in comes Keith's friend and talent  
agent ALEXANDRA -- 47, wearing a flashy hippy-like skirt,  
shirt and scarf. She is carrying a reusable shopping bag.

ALEXANDRA

I brought Champagne! The moon is in  
Gemini, so today is great for bubbles  
and for a little voodoo to exorcise  
HIS energy out of this home.

Alexandra whips a crystal covered wand out of her bag and  
flails it around her in circles.

KEITH

Planets need to be in the right place  
for us to drink?

Keith kisses alexandra on the cheek and takes the bag from  
her to sit it on the kitchen counter. She dances about the  
room still flailing the wand until she flops down on the  
couch.

Gloria comes back in carrying her purse and placing very  
large sunglasses on the top of her head.

GLORIA

We are done cleaning for week. Please  
scratch the floor more no more.

KEITH

When have you ever known me to leave  
well enough alone? Thanks to starting  
therapy, I like my new found freedom.

GLORIA

Use freedom elsewhere in life. Leave  
furniture where is now.

GLoria scolds keith by Shaking her finger at him.

ALEXANDRA

You know he will rearrange ten more  
times this weekend.

GLORIA

He cannot. I did the Russian version  
of Feng Shui and it is perfect.

Gloria straightens the sage bundles in the bowl to line them  
up in a pretty pile.

ALEXANDRA

How does that work?

GLORIA

Simple. You drink many shots of good  
vodka, Russian Vodka from freezer.  
Then you walk around.

KEITH

Just feeling the flow of chi in the  
room, right?

GLORIA

No chi bullshit. Pfffft. If you stub  
toe on furniture it must be moved. I  
had five shots, I then vacuumed and  
full dusted with all toes being good.

Gloria blows everyone kisses and lets herself out.

CUT TO:

2

INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

2

Keith gets two glasses off the shelf in the kitchen and walks  
to the fridge.

KEITH

There could be some science behind  
that!

ALEXANDRA

Behind Russian Feng Shui?

Keith presents the vodka bottle as if anointed by the vodka  
gods in Moscow.

KEITH

God no! The importance of drinking  
Russian vodka straight from the  
freezer. She brings me the good stuff.

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE

3

INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

3

Keith and Alexandra giggle and banter. They finish their vodka and put the glasses in the sink.

Through the courtyard door prances STEWART -- 52, overweight and flustered. He is dressed in his signature tight t-shirt and yoga pants with off-brand workout shoes. He is carrying a tray of snacks including meats, cheeses and vegetables.

STEWART

Sorry, we are running late!

He is followed by his longtime husband HARRY -- 48, dressed in the gay leather Daddy uniform of faded jeans, crisp white t-shirt, a black leather vest and leather biker hat. Harry cradles a vase with 48 roses like a small child in his arms.

ALEXANDRA

Hey boys! So good to see you! Harry I just emailed you and Keith your auditions for Monday.

STEWART

(Out of breath from running  
to get downstairs)  
You two have been booking roles like  
crazy!  
(beat)  
Look what you've done to the place.

Harry places the roses on the mantle and arranges them ever so delicately.

HARRY

It doesn't look like that narcissistic asshole ever lived here.

Not satisfied -- thanks to his OCD -- Harry keeps fidgeting with the stems to place them just right.

STEWART

Don't talk about Andrew like that!

(beat)

I have much worse things to call him... stingy bitch, ego maniac, size queen--

KEITH

Wait, we are celebrating today! A new life without "him whom won't be named."

Alexandra pours everyone champagne and hands flute glasses out to the group.

ALEXANDRA

A toast!

HARRY

Let's all celebrate and raise a glass, the house is free of that self-centered ass. We hope you are not feeling blue, you need to have some chicken over to screw.

There are cheek kisses all around while glasses clink.

STEWART

That was not your most classy work.

ALEXANDRA

I don't think any of us expected classy here. Chicken?

Keith rolls his eyes at Harry.

KEITH

Chicken is hot, horny, gay guys twenty five and under.

Stewart is carefully unpacking the snack tray and trying to craft a display on the cutting board sitting on the stove top.

Stewart shoves some meat and cheese into his mouth but still tries to talk.

STEWART

And, at Keith's age, he is known as a chicken hawk.

ALEXANDRA

Like the Foghorn Leghorn cartoon?

KEITH

Let's not. We should just drink.

They swig their champagne. Keith refills glasses all around.

ALEXANDRA

Come on gang let's sage.

CUT TO:

4

INT. KEITH'S - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

4

Keith leads the gang over to the coffee table.

HARRY

Why are we doing this? In my day you just prayed your ex would get a sexually transmitted disease and then burned his shit... unless your new boyfriend wore the same size clothing.

KEITH

That is the ultimate recycling. Just keep dating guys the same size!

STEWART

Girls, we are removing the negative energy and opening the cosmic door to allow abundance and happiness into Keith's home.

They all look at Stewart impressed with his zen-ness.

ALEXANDRA

Oh you mean we are doing this because it smells good?

KEITH

Basically!

Keith lights the 4 bundles of sage from the candle. He hands one to each of them. Keith's sage bursts into smoke and flames.

STEWART

We invite in the spirit of the four winds to cleanse this home.

Smoke billows from the group's sage far more than they expected. They all start coughing and choking.

KEITH

We may have made the winds angry. This looks like smog in L.A. during the nineties.

The fire alarm screeches forcing them to flee outside, sage bundles in hand. Even Priscilla runs outside to get away from the smoke alarm just as it stops blaring.

5 EXT. KEITH'S - COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

5

The gang tosses the sage -- smoke billowing -- onto the gravel. Keith uses a watering can to put them out.

HARRY

I don't think any bad mojo could have survived that sage hotbox.

STEWART

I thought it would be more of a gentle wafting smoke as we all chanted OOOO-HHHHHH-MMMMM!

KEITH

When have you known anything about me to be gentle?

The smoke billows through the open door. Wafting with their arms, they go back inside.

CUT TO:

6 INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

6

Keith gets small plates off the shelf and passes them to everyone.

KEITH

I want to tell you all... I have my first official post-divorce date tomorrow night.

Harry makes a motion like he is still wafting the smoke from his face.

HARRY

Oh... Will that will be tomorrow's disaster?

KEITH

I try to keep my disasters to every other day.

STEWART

NO! Tomorrow is a good day for a date!  
It is our tenth wedding anniversary!

Stewart blows a kiss at Harry.

ALEXANDRA

That's right! Congratulations guys!

STEWART

I got us our regular dinner  
reservations at Chez France.

KEITH

That was the best wedding reception  
ever!

Harry's OCD kicks in and he tries to rearrange the meat and  
cheese but he can't decide if should be a group by color or  
country of origin. He makes a face when he touches the meat.

HARRY

Make sure your kitchen is clean just  
in case!

Harry washes the meat off his hands in disgust and dries them  
on a dish towel.

KEITH

Harry! Stop! It's a dinner date.

Alexandra huffs and points around the kitchen.

ALEXANDRA

Of course the kitchen will be clean!  
He is cooking the man dinner!

HARRY

Ummm... in gay lingo "kitchen" is not  
kitchen. Kitchen is your... ummm--

KEITH

--I think discreet rear entrance is  
the best way to put it.

Alexandra chokes on cheese and cracker as she tries to stifle  
a laugh.

STEWART

We eat at Chez France every year on  
our anniversary. We even have our  
usual table!

KEITH

How romantic! See it's a good day to start a relationship.

Keith refills the champagne glasses.

HARRY

Whoa, Nelly! I am not sure you are ready to jump into a relationship. It's okay to just hook-up.

STEWART

Have you discusses dating with your new therapist?

KEITH

Yes guys! Dr. Hill says I to start dating and see how it feels. It is time to get back in the saddle.

(beat)

Oh, that sounds bad.

Stewart downs his Champagne and reaches out for a refill. Keith opens another bottle and tops off his glass.

STEWART

Just remember girl, you rode the last horse for twenty-four long years. The new models will handle very differently.

KEITH

There was not enough riding in those all those years! That's one of the reason's it ended!

HARRY

The new ones will want to ride bareback!

KEITH

Oh my! Can we not!

Keith smacks Harry on the shoulder. Harry snuggly sips his champagne Pretending not to notice the smack.

ALEXANDRA

Bareback? What? They say if you fall off the horse...

KEITH

We are not going through the gay glossary today.

HARRY

Is he a work horse or a race horse?

Keith swigs his champagne and shakes his head refusing to answer.

STEWART

What's his name? Do we know him?

Now that they have eaten more food, Harry sees a better way to organize the vegetables and cheese. He makes a face and refuses to touch the meat. Stewart gives Harry a "stop that" glare, but with love.

HARRY

It's Albuquerque, we know all the gays.

KEITH

Harry, leave it be! We're going to eat it all.

(beat)

No. He is new to town this month to work with Netflix.

ALEXANDRA

Thank god. A new broom sweeps best or is it a new broom sweeps clean?

Harry smiles. He is pleased with his latest configuration and makes the "washing my hands of it" motion.

HARRY

A broom is not what you'd want to use to clean THAT kitchen.

Harry motions towards keith's ass.

KEITH

I think we have mingled our metaphors enough between horses and brooms.

ALEXANDRA

Have fun in your kitchen or bedroom!

Alexandra lifts her glass up to cheers the air.

HARRY

Just don't light anything on fire!

ALEXANDRA

(doing air quotes around the word fire)

(MORE)

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

Oh! What's "fire" stand for in gay  
lingo?

KEITH

(doing air quotes around the  
first word fire)

"Fire" is just fire. It's not lingo.

HARRY

Unless your talking about gonorrhoea.

KEITH

STEWART

HARRY!

HARRY!

DISSOLVE TO:

ACT TWO

7

INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

7

Tomatoes are chopped, shrimp are rinsed and Keith mixes the various ingredients into the salad bowl. He shreds the Romano cheese on top.

KEITH

(to himself)

You are ready for this. It has just been a while since you've been on a horse. Dating is like riding a bike.

(beat)

There I go with the mixed metaphors again!

Keith goes to the island and straightens the dishes and glass wear.

KEITH (CONT'D)

This looks fine. Orange napkins or grey napkins? Orange it is.

Keith picks the napkins out of the drawer and places them inside the napkin rings and lays them on the plates.

He opens the oven and pulls out the roast. He Reads the thermometer.

KEITH (CONT'D)

One-hundred degrees. Oh no, no, no Priscilla that is more rare than a gay bar full of tops.

(Keith laughs to himself)

We are bumping this up to four-seventy-five for the next thirty minutes.

Priscilla snorts in agreement.

CUT TO:

8

EXT. RESTUARANT - NIGHT

8

Stewart dashes up to the door to whisk it open for Harry. He is carrying a dozen roses wrapped in paper for their table.

Stewart wears his normal outfit with a blazer over top. Harry wears a black suit jacket over his leather daddy uniform.

STEWART

Here you go babe.

Just as Stewart pulls the door it won't budge.

STEWART (CONT'D)

Hmmm. Must be stuck.

Stewart tucks the flowers under his arm and tries both hands to wiggle the handle fiercely. He flails off one foot in a triumphant last attempt to unstick the door.

HARRY

The lights are out inside. This could be bad.

STEWART

Oh I am sure this is just...

Stewart sees the closed sign taped inside the window by the door.

STEWART (CONT'D)

"Closed due to a health code violation."

HARRY

See! This is the kind of stuff that happens when I let you plan something!

STEWART

Now that is not true. I had one... I am sure I have had a few times things worked out.

HARRY

Well we've been having dinner here for the last ten years and this has never come up.

Stewart peers into the window hoping to see someone moving around.

STEWART

It can't be happening. They know us. We have our regular table!

HARRY

Did you call to confirm?

STEWART

Call? Why call? We've done this since 2009 on every anniversary.

HARRY

I knew this was not going to be a good day. Alexandra said one of those important planets was in retro-gay or something.

STEWART

Since when does "Mister Analytical" listen to her planet talk.

HARRY

Hey! I try to understand the mumbo-jumbo.

STEWART

Really? Then maybe you should try to listen to me more.

Stewart steps closer to accentuate his point.

HARRY

Hey! Watch it buddy. I have listened to you for the last 12 years. Maybe a little too much listening.

STEWART

What is that suppose to mean?

Deflated Stewart steps back.

HARRY

(mocking Stewart)

Don't worry, GIRL. I will handle our anniversary this year.

Both guys fold their arms across their chests and glare in silence for a moment.

STEWART

I was just trying to be nice since you have been "acting" so much.

HARRY

(making air quotes)

What was that suppose to mean?

STEWART

I teach 8 slow-flow yoga classes a week. Yoga! Like with grunting and students farting. Ugh! You put on a cute outfit and say some lines while trying not to look into a camera.

Stewart throws the roses on the ground in disgust.

HARRY

Hey. Hey. Hey. When we met you said you liked that I was an actor and you've always been supportive.

The guys huff and turn away from each other.

A fancily dressed STRAIGHT COUPLE comes walking up. They go right between Harry and Stewart to try the door.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Do y'all really think we'd be standing here arguing if we could be sitting in there arguing?

The couple looks at the guys slightly frightened and dash off.

STEWART

(Yelling after them)

It's closed because of some syphilis scare... I mean Salmonella... Salmonella scare.

The guys both burst out laughing. Harry picks up the roses and brushes off the dirt. He gets down on one knee.

HARRY

Stewart, love of my life. Would you be my date for Chinese takeout?

STEWART

Girl! That sounds super romantic.

HARRY

Just so you know I am picking the place and ordering the food. You're off dinner duty for a year!

The guys link arms and walk off.

CUT TO:

9

INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

9

Keith pours himself a glass of red wine and looks at the clock.

KEITH

Perfect! Only 45 minutes to go.

Keith hears what Harry said in his mind.

HARRY (V.O.)

Will that will be tomorrows disaster?

KEITH

I'll show you Harry! Things are just fine and I have everything under control.

(beat)

And, my kitchen is clean!

The living room door flings open with extreme force. It smacks the wall and makes the art hanging on the wall clatter. MOM -- 67, short woman -- stomps in 2 steps and throws her luggage on the ground.

MOM

I've had it! I can't live with your sister anymore. She can be such a bitch!

Keith chokes on his sip of wine.

KEITH

Mom!

MOM

Yes. The woman that carried you for nine months and raised you to be a successful gay man.

KEITH

Mom, what are you doing?

MOM

I woke up today and looked at the dishes your sister left in the sink and I said "fudge this shit" I am moving to New Mexico.

Keith is getting even more exasperated.

KEITH

Mom! You didn't think to call?

MOM

Call? I threw my clothing in the bag  
you bought me for Christmas last year  
and took that Uber thing to the  
airport.

KEITH

Umm... But...

MOM

No butts. I am going to bed and we can  
talk about this tomorrow. Hello  
Priscilla.

Mom starts her walk through the kitchen to go to keith's  
bedroom

MOM (CONT'D)

You won't mind the couch for tonight,  
right honey?

KEITH

(blurting it out)  
Stop right there woman. I have a date  
tonight and you can't be here.

MOM

Oh that's why it smells so good in  
here. Wait? After all I have done for  
you, you're throwing me out?

With dramatic flair she sulks into the kitchen and takes a  
swig of keith's wine ripping the glass from his hand.

KEITH

Mom. Let's keep this on the sane side  
of hysterical. I'll take you to the  
hotel right over there. You'll love  
the Park Suites. You can even get a  
massage tomorrow. My treat.

Mom ponders and then looks pleased as she comes to terms with  
a nice stay at a swanky hotel.

KEITH (CONT'D)

But we have to go now before my date  
arrives! I am on a time schedule.

They hug. Keith's whisks his keys off the microwave. He grabs  
her overnight bag and he scurries her out the kitchen door to  
the courtyard.

MOM  
(Screaming after Keith)  
Oh that's a nice salad! Sure you won't  
let me stay for dinner?

DISSOLVE TO:

10

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

10

The LANDLORD (75) sits stooped over at his desk. Alexandra, in her brightly colored hippie garb, barges in.

ALEXANDRA  
I am here! What was the emergency that  
I had to come right over... at night.

The landlord looks up from his desk trying to take in the energy ball that just appeared as if teleported.

LANDLORD  
We have a small, well not so small, of  
a problem with your lease.

He grabs a stack of papers from his desk and pushes his reading glasses up further onto his nose.

Alexandra looks puzzled.

ALEXANDRA  
I told you I'd sign a new one for the  
larger office.

LANDLORD  
I have another company that wants your  
space.

ALEXANDRA  
But you said I could have it for the  
next three years.

He motions to a stack of donuts on the desk.

LANDLORD  
I a so sorry, but a donut shop wants  
the space.

ALEXANDRA  
What kind of stupid businessman would  
put a donut shop in this shitty office  
building?

LANDLORD  
Businesswoman. It's been my wife's  
dream to open a donut shop.

Alexandra looks baffled not knowing what to say.

The Landlord moves over and places his hand on Alexandra's shoulder.

ALEXANDRA

You told me your wife is just a trophy! Why are you giving her my space?

LANDLORD

She's always wanted a place called Debbi Does Donuts.

(beat)

In order to keep the trophy wife, I have to get her a place and let Debbie do her donuts... Be the face of the donuts is more like it.

He begins to rub her shoulder.

ALEXANDRA

What does she know about making donuts?

LANDLORD

She won't be getting up at 4 am to be sure they are freshly made! I'll be paying someone to do that...which means I save money putting her in a place where I don't have to pay rent!

She smacks his hand off her shoulder. She stares at him in disgust.

The Landlord returns to his chair with a huff. He slowly rips the stack of paper in half and lets the pieces flutter down into the trashcan by the desk.

ALEXANDRA

Screw you and your wife's donuts!

Shocked, Alexandra whisks around and flutters out of the office in a huff.

LANDLORD

(screaming after her)

Since that was your old lease that I just tore up, consider this your 30 day notice to vacate.

The landlord bends back over to work shuffling around large piles of paper and binders.

FADE TO BLACK.



CARLOS

I am pretty sure I told you rare to medium-rare was fine.

KEITH

Let's see if it is just the outside that's black.

Keith tries to cut the meat with a knife but it is charred solid.

CARLOS

Well, the good news is the salad is still there. I've been thinking of going vegetarian since I knew I'd be meeting Priscilla.

KEITH

Really?

CARLOS

No, but I thought saying that might make you feel better.

KEITH

Not really!

Keith looks at the roast in disgust.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Glass of wine while we figure it out?

They both laugh. Keith pours them each a glass.

Mom flings the door open again and stomps right up to Keith.

MOM

It's haunted. You took me to a haunted hotel.

(beat)

Oh hello, you must be THE date. I am his Mom. Yes I am short to have had a son that size.

Mom and Carlos shake hands.

KEITH

Mom it's just a rumor that it is haunted.

MOM

A rumor? Your own Yelp rating of the place only gives them 3 stars, and YOU say it is haunted. I can't believe you!

KEITH

That I'd send you to a haunted hotel?

MOM

No! That you'd put me up in what you think is a 3 star hotel! And allegedly haunted!

KEITH

Okay, so it is a little more than allegedly.

Keith tries to joke it off.

KEITH (CONT'D)

Mom this is Carlos. Carlos this is mom.

The other door in the living room flies open and in comes alexandra crying loudly.

Keith and Carlos share a look of disbelief.

ALEXANDRA

He tore it up. Right there he tore it up. I have 30-days to move out of my office.

KEITH

Into a bigger one?

ALEXANDRA

Would I be crying over a bigger office?

She bursts into even louder crying while trying to talk

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

I have no office. He kicked me out because his wife wants a porn themed donut shop.

Carlos looks a little nervous with all this happening.

KEITH

Let's all calm down. We can figure this out.

ALEXANDRA

Is that charred lump your dinner? Oh no, it is your date night! I am sorry.  
(to Carlos)  
Oh I am Alexandra I am Keith's agent.  
I should make y'all sandwiches.

CARLOS

Carlos. Nice to meet you.

ALEXANDRA

What's your birth sign?

CARLOS

Taurus.

ALEXANDRA

(Dismayingly - knowing that  
is a bad sign for Keith)  
Oh. Not good.

Carlos looks confused.

KEITH

I am really good at Cajun blackening  
but I may have gone too far on this.

MOM

I am hungry. You're Alexandra! I am  
his Mom.

ALEXANDRA

Carlos' mom?  
(beat)  
Oh wait, Keith's mom. That makes more  
sense, wait... not really. Nice to  
meet you.

MOM

You too.

KEITH

WAIT! I have all of this under  
control. We have a big salad left.

Keith's elbow hits the salad bowl sending it flying onto the  
floor where a happy Priscilla comes to clean it up.

Everyone goes silent waiting to see how Keith reacts.

KEITH (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

Keith throws his arms in the air and turns away so the gang can't see he is upset.

DISSOLVE TO:

13

INT. KEITH'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

13

The guys walk in and see the madness of Priscilla eating the salad off the floor and the group talking loudly over each other. They stand there with a look of horror.

STEWART

(loud so they can hear)  
We have Chinese!

The room goes silent.

HARRY

And plenty of pork-free egg rolls!

Alexandra squeals with glee and runs over to hug both the guys.

ALEXANDRA

Mom come meet the guys. They live upstairs.

Alexandra introduces Harry and Stewart to mom. There are hand shakes and hugs and cheek kisses all around with banter we cannot make out.

Carlos grabs Keith gently by the shoulders and looks him in the eye.

KEITH

Interested in some Chinese?

CARLOS

I think you have your hands full here.

KEITH

How about we reschedule for next week?

CARLOS

I think you are going to have your hands full for a while. Let's not. I try to listen when the universe says something might not work.

Carlos sneaks around the gang to head out the door. Keith looks around the chaos from the night. Priscilla is still eating salad off the floor. The gang is laughing so loudly he cannot focus. He looks furious.

KEITH  
(defeated)  
But wait, my kitchen is clean.

FADE TO BLACK.

TAG

14

INT. KEITH'S - KITCHEN - NIGHT

14

Harry, Stewart and mom sit at the island eating Chinese. Keith and Alexandra stand opposite them. Harry hands keith a tray of egg-rolls. Keith takes one and passes it to alexandra.

KEITH

Well mom, you can sleep in my room.

MOM

No, really. My back is bad, but I'll take the couch.

Keith glares at mom letting her know he's not playing the martyr game after that night.

ALEXANDRA

Welcome to the gang mom!

STEWART

I love it when we all get together.

HARRY

I am guessing you just let your date opt-out for now.

KEITH

More like he unsubscribed permanently from the "Date Keith" newsletter.

HARRY

Nobody said dating was going to be easy.

ALEXANDRA

And you wasted a clean kitchen?

Mom looks around the room.

MOM

You must be talking about your ass  
because this kitchen is not clean.

They all chuckle.

STEWART

Can you make do with a smaller office?

ALEXANDRA

Of course. It just needs to be in a  
commercial building to keep the Screen  
Actors Guild happy.

Harry looks to Stewart and smiles.

HARRY

You're right! I bet Keith would let us  
move the stuff from the front storage  
to the basement and you could work  
from here.

KEITH

Totally! The storage room is perfect.  
You would be right off the lobby!

ALEXANDRA

Yes! You'd let me move in?

MOM

At least she asked. I just got on a  
plane and showed up.

KEITH

Yes! It will be like my own mixed-use  
Melrose Place.

STEWART

Oh GIRLS, I want to be Heather  
Locklear!

KEITH

I own the building. I get to be  
Heather Locklear.

Keith walks to the fridge and comes back with a large  
chocolate cake.

KEITH (CONT'D)

I do have triple-liquor cake left. We  
should celebrate.

Keith reaches into the kitchen drawer and places three  
candles on the cake.

HARRY

Nothing says celebration like mixing  
your liquor and your cake.

KEITH

It's Irish whiskey, Kahlua and  
Bailey's.

ALEXANDRA

(looking at her phone)  
Oh no. Today is a bad day in the  
stars. We have two planets in  
retrograde a Sun, Mercury, Venus  
trine.

(looking at the group)  
Well, duh! That's why today went so  
wrong.

KEITH

Or...that's why today went so right.  
(beat)  
To all of us and our Albuquerque  
Melrose Place!

Keith pulls the lighter from the drawer and lights the  
candles. The lighter catches the cake on fire and it starts  
smoking. The smoke alarm screams.

FADE OUT.

THE END