

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Jimmy enters. Hope is playing on the floor in front of the gas stove.

Sabrina, wearing pajamas, an apron, and a shower cap, smiles and hands Jimmy a cup of coffee.

JIMMY

You're wearing the shower cap?

SABRINA

Please don't.

JIMMY

Your hair's not going to catch on fire.

SABRINA

You don't know that. Bacon grease is very unpredictable. I once had a dog.

JIMMY

Hmm?

SABRINA

(tears up)

Never mind. He ran away with the circus and is touring Europe. Did you sleep okay?

JIMMY

I had this weird dream. I was at school and my band was playing at the prom and I couldn't find my guitar. What do you suppose that means?

SABRINA

Were you naked?

JIMMY

No.

SABRINA

It probably didn't mean anything then.

Sabrina uses tongs to push bacon around in the pan. She has her head stretched as far behind her as humanly possible like she's going to limbo down.

JIMMY

You don't even like bacon that much.

SABRINA

I know. But Hope loves the sound of the sizzle.

Sabrina bobs over Hope repeatedly like she's playing peek-a-boo.

SABRINA

Don't you, sweetie? Don't you, sweetie? Don't you, sweetie?

Hope, amused, points up at Sabrina. Sabrina has bent too close to the flame of the stove and her shower cap is on fire.

She screams.

INT. CHANCE LIVING ROOM - LATER

Sabrina sits on the couch while Virginia works with scissors on cutting away the remaining half of the melted shower cap from her hair.

VIRGINIA

Oh, honey, you've got to be more careful. Burt, what do we say about fire?

BURT

(for the millionth time)
"Matches are not toys for naughty little boys."

VIRGINIA

And?

BURT

"Take a pass on the magnifying glass."

VIRGINIA

And?

SABRINA

Oh, I know. "Don't light your farts
in polyester shorts."

VIRGINIA

Very good. Wish we could come up
with a better rhyme on that one.

JIMMY (O.S)

Ow!

Jimmy enters. Half his face is plastered with mustard. He
uses his shirt to wipe at it.

JIMMY

What's wrong with Maw Maw? She's
throwing mustard again, and it's
the hot kind.

VIRGINIA

Maw Maw, that's the expensive
mustard for my special deviled
eggs. Use the French's.

(to Jimmy)

She's been a terror all morning.

MAW MAW

(storming in)

I want bubble gum.

VIRGINIA

You can't blow bubbles. Last time
we had to put you on the oxygen.

A dollop of mustard splats against the side of Jimmy's face.

MAW MAW

I want bubble gum.

VIRGINIA

Honey, could you take Maw Maw to
the grocery? You know how a change
of scenery will calm her down.

SABRINA

I'd go with you, but-

(gestures at melted cap)

Oh, could you get me a new shower
cap?

INT. HOWDY'S SUPERMARKET - DAY

Hope sits in the baby basket of a shopping cart wearing a cute little coat while Jimmy pushes. Barney approaches.

BARNEY

Hi, Jimmy. Doing a little shopping?

JIMMY

Nooo. Probably less than that.

BARNEY

I've got some new security measures that I want you to be aware of.

When Barney waves, a huge man who looks like an ex-football player approaches. He wears a black windbreaker with "SECURITY" on it. A stun gun is in a holster at his belt.

BARNEY

In order to prevent shoplifting, this is an undercover operative of the Bubba Roy Security Force.

BUBBA ROY

Hi, I'm Bubba Roy.

JIMMY

(shakes his hand)

Wow. You own your own security force?

BUBBA ROY

It's really just me.

(leans in)

Or is it?

Bubba Roy exits.

JIMMY

If he's undercover, how come he's got "SECURITY" on his jacket.

BARNEY

That's the beauty of it. He's pretending to be a security guard for the liquor store on the corner who happens to be shopping at Howdy's. That was my idea.

Barney pats Jimmy's back and exits. Jimmy looks away.

JIMMY

Maw Maw, you can't ride in the carts.

Maw Maw sits in the baby basket of another shopping cart.

MAW MAW

And yet, here I am.

Frank enters to stand behind Jimmy.

JIMMY

Frank, I'm going to need your help.

FRANK

Okay, but this time I get her legs. I can't risk touching old lady boobs again.

They exit frame to go get Maw Maw.

INT. CHANCE LIVING ROOM - LATER

Virginia comes up behind Sabrina, finds her looking at a baby picture of Hope.

VIRGINIA

They grow up so fast.

SABRINA

I remember the first time she told me "No."

VIRGINIA

We need to start thinking about her future.

SABRINA

You mean kindergarten?

VIRGINIA

No, silly, that's not for another two years. I'm talking about her wedding.

SABRINA

Wouldn't that be a little weird?

VIRGINIA

No way. It's never too early to be prepared. I'm already planning Burt's 55th birthday. The theme is

VIRGINIA
double nickels, but I'm thinking of
upclassing it to a single dime.

SABRINA
Planning Hope's wedding would be
kind of fun.

VIRGINIA
Of course it would. We could do it
together. A mother-in-law,
daughter-in-law project.

SABRINA
Oh, that's so sweet. The only thing
my mother ever planned with me was
my estate so that she would get
everything.

INT. CHANCE KITCHEN - DAY

Burt enters to find Sabrina and Virginia at a kitchen table
filled with clipboard and charts and colored paper and
markers and scissors.

He keeps one eye on them as he goes to the fridge and pulls
out a beer. Sabrina and Virginia look at each other and
giggle.

BURT
What are you gals up to?

VIRGINIA AND SABRINA
(in unison)
Nothing.

They giggle again and Burt eyes the clutter on the table
suspiciously. Virginia and Sabrina giggle.

VIRGINIA
We're just putting some ideas
together. Nothing for you to worry
about.

SABRINA
It's for Hope's wedding. Kind of a
Hope's hope chest.

VIRGINIA
(both giggle)
With this family, who knows what
Hope will be going through when

VIRGINIA
it's time for her wedding. What if
she's discovering a cure for
restless leg syndrome?

SABRINA
This way, we'll have a lot of the
preliminary work out of the way, so
nothing gets forgotten.

BURT
That sounds entirely reasonable and
not the least bit crazy.

VIRGINIA
I'm going to go get fingernail
polish tray and we can pick out
colors for the bridesmaids.

Virginia exits. Burt gets close to Sabrina's ear.

BURT
I don't want to scare you. But you
should be very, very scared.

SABRINA
Burt!

BURT
Listen, I love my wife, but playing
nice with others is not her strong
suit of clothes. Don't make it
competitive.

Virginia enters with an assortment of nail polish.

Burt backs away smiling. He makes warning faces and gestures
behind Virginia's back.

VIRGINIA
I've got them in alphabet order so
don't mix them up.

INT. HOWDY'S SUPERMARKET - DAY - LATER

Frank follows Jimmy. Maw Maw in background pushes Hope in
cart, riding on the back of it.

JIMMY
So my band was playing at the prom
and I couldn't find my guitar.

FRANK
Were you naked?

JIMMY
No, I wasn't naked.

FRANK
Was I naked?

JIMMY
You weren't even in the dream.

FRANK
Well, screw you. See if I invite you to my next dream. Anyway, your guitar represents your unfulfilled dreams robbed from you by an unfeeling society.

JIMMY
See, now Maw Maw said it represented my penis.

FRANK
(comprehending)
Oh. Yeah, that makes much more sense.

Jimmy looks down aisle and rushes off.

JIMMY
Maw Maw!

INT. HOWDY'S SUPERMARKET - CANDY AISLE

Maw Maw has armfuls of bubblegum packages.

Hope covers her eyes.

Jimmy enters.

JIMMY
Maw Maw, put that back now.

MAW MAW
I want bubblegum.

JIMMY
No. Bad Maw Maw.

Maw Maw stuffs bubblegum packages in her mouth until its full to bursting.

JIMMY

You are setting a fine example for Hope. When we get home, I'm taking away your Barbie Glam Convertible vehicle.

Maw Maw throws gum at Jimmy and spits the packages in her mouth at him.

Hope raises her arms in a cheer.

Maw Maw has Jimmy in a headlock.

Bubba Roy enters.

BUBBA ROY

Excuse me, sir. I'm going to have to detain you.

JIMMY

It's okay. She hasn't been able to work a proper sleeper hold since I got out of high school.

BUBBA ROY

It's not that.

Maw Maw lets Jimmy loose and he straightens up.

BUBBA ROY

It's this.

Bubba Roy opens Hope's jacket to reveal stolen items she is hiding.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. CHANCE LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jimmy enters, Hope in his arms, hang dog expression on his face. Maw Maw follows.

Virginia and Sabrina, flushed and excited, sit near a pile of twelve bridal magazines. Burt is watching TV.

VIRGINIA

Finally. What took you so long? We're planning Hope's wedding and I wanted to get your measurements for your tuxedo.