

Village 12

By

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Principal characters:

Bob Johnson - Brian Cranston, conservative,  
nervous.

Pat Johnson - Bob's wife, Kristin Wiig - positive  
and free spirited.

Bill Harris - Stephen Merchant, happy go lucky.

Sara Barnes - Kathryn Hahn, bubbly and positive.

Ryan Smith - Aaron Paul, the alpha male of the  
community.

Debbie Smith - Ryan's wife, smart, attractive.

Ronnie Whitfield - Josh Brenner, young, geeky,  
ditsy, un-organized with horn rim glasses.

Fade In:

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

BOB and PAT are unpacking nick-nacks and placing them in  
the living-room. Pat stops.

PAT

Is it strange that we leased a fully  
furnished house?

Bob stops.

BOB

I don't know, it takes all the hassle  
out of moving in or buying new  
furniture. Besides, the realtor said  
it's a planned community and all the  
houses have the same floorplan.

Bob goes back to unpacking.

BOB

He also said that two thirds of  
everyone's deposit goes towards a full  
cleaning when someone moves out. So,  
I'm sure it's clean.

PAT  
You mean that kid, RONNIE?

BOB  
No, the first realtor.

There is a knock at the front door.

BOB  
I'll get it.

Bob walks to the front door and opens it. BILL and SARA are standing there. Bill is holding a small red book and Sara a small green book. Bill holds out his hand and Bob shakes it.

BILL  
Hi neighbor, we just wanted to welcome you to the neighborhood. I'm Bill and this is Sara.

Bob smiles.

BOB  
Thank you. It's good to meet you.

Bob cocks his head.

BOB (LOUDY)  
Pat?

Pat comes walking to the front door.

BOB  
This is my wife Pat, these are our neighbors, Bill and Sara.

Pat reaches out her hand and shakes Bill and Sara's hands.

PAT  
It's nice to meet you.

SARA

We were just telling your husband that we're here to welcome you to the neighborhood and go over any of the rules you don't understand.

PAT

Rules?

BILL

May we come in?

Bob and Pat separate and Bob motions Bill and Sara in.

BOB

Sure, please.

Bill and Sara enter the house. Pat gives Bob a questioning look and Bob shrugs.

BOB (QUIETLY)

HOA?

Bob and Pat follow Bill and Sara.

All four enter the living room.

PAT

Please, have a seat.

BILL

It's better if we talk separately.  
Sara, why don't you take Pat into the study.

Bob and Pat both have odd looks on their faces.

SARA

Okay.

Pat and Sara walk away.

BILL

Bob, have a seat.

Bob reluctantly sits down as Bill sits down.

Sometime later all four are at the front door. Bill and Sara are standing outside, Bob and Pat inside. Bob and Pat have blank stares on their faces.

BILL

All right then, we'll see you later.  
We should have you over for dinner.

BOB

Okay.

Bill and Sara walk away as Bob closes the door.

From behind, Bob and Pat just stand there.

BOB & PAT (SIMULTANIOUSLY)

Oh, my, God.

Bob and Pat look at each other with their mouths open.

Bob and Pat come walking down the hall with blank stares on their faces. Bob sits down at the counter. Pat enters the kitchen.

PAT

Beer?

BOB

Sure.

Pat takes two beers out of the refrigerator, walks to the counter, sits down opposite of Bob and hands Bob a beer. Bob and Pat unscrew the tops and both take a drink at the same time.

PAT

Did he explain what happens the first  
of the month?

BOB

Unless the first falls on a weekend,  
then it happens on the Friday before.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Bill and Sara are walking down the sidewalk.

SARA  
She didn't seem to have a clue about  
the rules.

BILL  
Neither did he.

SARA  
You better call the realtor.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob and Pat are still sitting at the counter with blank  
stares on their faces.

PAT  
Do you think this is some kind of  
prank?

BOB  
Like a welcome to the neighborhood  
hazing? He seemed pretty serious.

PAT  
So did she, and then there is the book.

Bob and Pat both get up and rush in different directions  
down the hall.

Bob and Pat return quickly, both carrying a book. They slow  
down when they see each other.

BOB  
Why is your book green?

PAT  
Why is your book red?

Bob and Pat sit back down at the counter and begin to read  
with blank stares on their faces.

INT. BARNES HOUSE - DAY

Bill and Sara are sitting in the living room. On the wall you can see a picture of Sara standing with another man. Bill takes out his phone and dials.

INT. WINSTON WITFIELD'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is cluttered and unorganized with stacks of papers laying on the desk. RONNIE is sitting at the desk with his feet up. The phone rings and Ronnie answers it.

RONNIE

Go for Ronnie.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

Ronnie? Can I speak to the Realtor?

CUT TO WITFIELD'S OFFICE

RONNIE

Ya, uncle W is in the hospital so I've been put in charge.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

Who is uncle W?

CUT TO WITFIELD'S OFFICE

RONNIE

Winston Whitfield, the Realtor.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

Look, this is Bill Harris. I lease a house in Village 12.

CUT TO WITFIELD'S OFFICE

Ronnie shuffles through some paperwork on the desk.

RONNIE

Ya, I saw your name on some paperwork  
somewhere.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

Your uncle, leased a house to the  
Johnson's.

CUT TO WITFILED'S OFFICE

Ronnie stops shuffling through the paperwork.

RONNIE

Actually, they talked to Unk but I  
leased the house to them.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

Well, you did so without explaining the  
rules.

CUT TO WITFILED'S OFFICE

RONNIE

What rules?

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

The rules, in the red and green books.

CUT TO WITFILED'S OFFICE

Ronnie looks around the room.

RONNIE

Ya, I saw some of those red and green  
books somewhere.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

BILL

Look, when is the Realtor, your uncle getting out of the hospital?

CUT TO WITFILED'S OFFICE

RONNIE

Well, you see, I don't know. He's either in a coma or a catatonic state. They're not sure which.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

Bill ends the call.

CUT TO WITFILED'S OFFICE

Ronnie raises his eyebrows and hangs the phone up.

CUT TO BARNES HOUSE

Bill has a frustrated look on his face.

SARA

What did he say?

BILL

Some guy named Ronnie answered the phone. He said his uncle is the Realtor and he is in the hospital in a coma.

SARA

Oh, my God.

BILL

He said that he leased the property to the Johnson's and he did not know anything about any rules.

SARA

So, they really didn't know.

BILL  
Apparently not. He also said his  
uncle's name is Winston Whitfield.

Sara cocks her head in thought then takes out her phone and quickly begins to type.

SARA  
Oh no.

BILL  
What is it?

SARA  
Didn't the Realtor say he designed the  
development and create the rules?

BILL  
He did. What is it?

SARA  
I thought that name sounded familiar.  
It's him.

BILL  
Who is?

SARA  
Winston Whitfield, don't you remember?  
The guy did LSD for 365 days straight  
then wrote that insane book on  
evolution. It's him. Sara turns her  
phone around to show Bill a picture.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob and Pat are both in bed reading their rule books.

BOB  
Can you believe this stuff? We are  
only allowed to address each other as  
Dear.

PAT

No matter who is the better cook, be it female or male, cooking meals should be a shared duty.

BOB

Sounds to me like that's politically incorrect.

PAT

Did you see the help section in the back? You call a number and enter an extension.

Bob flips to the back of the book and looks through the help section.

BOB

Should you need assistance, dial the helpdesk.

PAT

Extension 6, frustrated with sexual desire.

BOB

Extension 6, sexually frustrated and cannot take care of it yourself. I think it's safe to say the rules are different for women.

Bob looks at Pat and Pat rolls her eyes. Bob places the book on the night stand and turns the light out.

BOB

This has got to be some kind of psycho prank. I'll call Ronnie in the morning. I'm sure he knows all about it.

Sara continues to read. You can see the letters WW embossed on the front of Bob's book.

EXT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob comes walking out and sees Bill talking to a woman he does not know. Bob waves and Bill kind of waves back.

Bob walks towards his car and as he does, he notices several pairs of people around the neighborhood talking and looking at him. Bob gets a concerned look on his face as he gets into his car and backs out.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Pat is in the kitchen doing the dishes when there is a knock at the door.

Pat answers the door. Sara and Debbie are standing in the doorway. Debbie is very attractive with a figure to match.

SARA

Hi Pat, this is Debbie.

Debbie holds out her hand and Pat shakes it. Debbie points across the street.

DEBBIE

I live right across the street.

SARA

I got the feeling that maybe things were not explained to you before you moved in. So, we thought we would stop by and see if you have any questions.

Pat stands there for a moment not sure what to do.

SARA

Can we come in?

PAT

Sorry, please.

Pat stands back as Sara and Debbie walk in. Pat watches Debbie walk by then Pat lifts her breasts and closes the door.

Pat, Sara and Debbie are sitting at the dining area table drinking coffee. Pat keeps sneaking peaks at Debbie.

SARA

Did the Realtor explain what kind of community this is?

PAT

Nooo. Not at all.

SARA

Did you have a chance to read the rule book?

PAT

We did. Look, I have to ask. Is this some kind of elaborate prank?

DEBBIE

No. This is a planned community. The person who planned it is highly intelligent. They spent years studying human behavior before conceiving what we have here today, including every detail.

Sara rolls her eyes.

PAT

So, you're telling me, that on the first of the month.

DEBBIE

Or Friday should the first of the month fall on a weekend.

PAT

All the men in this community, switch houses?

Sara and Debbie are both smiling.

SARA

They don't switch, they rotate clockwise.

PAT

And you two are okay with this?

DEBBIE

Well, it's not like we're swingers.

PAT (STRESSED)

It sure sounds like it.

SARA

No, no, no. That part is entirely up to the individuals. That's why every house has three bedrooms and two bathrooms. Should you decide not to share a bedroom, you each have your own.

PAT

And why three bedrooms?

SARA

What if you want to have guests come and stay? Say your parents want to visit.

Pat gets a very surprised look on her face.

SARA (WITH ADITUDE)

Besides, I can tell you for a fact, not all the men want to share a bedroom.

Sara curls her fingers, to point to herself and runs her hands up and down.

SARA

I mean, who could resist this?

Debbie rolls her eyes.

DEBBIE

Look at it this way. You spend 24/7 with any guy and you're going to get bored. Think of it as if he's in the service, and overseas eleven months out of the year. Believe me, it's our

twelfth month now, and RYAN and I have hardly left the house, if you know what I mean.

PAT

So, you don't see your husbands for eleven months?

SARA

No, you see them all the time. You just don't live with them. Dave and I go shopping every Saturday.

PAT

You mean Bill?

SARA

No, Bill is not my husband

PAT

What if someone moves in and they're (quietly) gay?

DEBBIE

We've never had that happen. Besides, that's why the Realtor carefully vets all applicates.

SARA

Not that there is anything wrong with that.

Sara sits there with a blank stare on her face.

SARA

Look, you have a week before the first of the month and have a lot to think about. If you have any questions, let us know.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob comes walking in after work.

BOB  
Honey, I'm home.

Bob walks into the living room with a smile on his face.  
Pat is sitting on the couch with a full glass.

BOB  
I talked to Ronnie, the guy who leased  
us the house and he said it must be a  
prank. He said "We're being punked".

Pat takes a drink?

BOB  
You made ice tea?

PAT  
It's not ice tea, and it's not a prank.

The smile fades from Bob's face.

Bob and Pat are eating dinner.

BOB  
So, you're telling me.

PAT  
Yes.

BOB  
Every month on the first?

PAT  
Unless the first falls on the weekend.

BOB  
Wow.

Both sit there thinking.

BOB  
So, every month I have to pack my stuff  
and move?

PAT

Or you can wear the other guy's clothes.

Bob cringes.

BOB

I couldn't wear some other guy's jockeys.

PAT

Are you seriously thinking about doing this?

BOB

No, no. Were you?

PAT

No.

BOB

Well then, we'll have to break the lease and pay any penalties that apply.

EXT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob walks out to the curb and picks up the morning paper as Debbie comes jogging down the street in a sports bra and shorts. Debbie waves.

DEBBIE

Hi neighbor.

Bob waves back and watches as Debbie runs down the street. Bob drops the paper and surprises himself. Bob quickly looks around to see if anyone saw him and picks up the paper.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob walks into the kitchen where Pat has breakfast on the counter. Bob places the paper on the counter and sits down as Pat sits down. Bob is in thought.

PAT

So, you're going to look over the lease agreement.

Bob does not reply.

PAT

Bob.

BOB

Yes?

PAT

The lease agreement?

BOB

Yes, I'll look it over during lunch.

PAT

Good.

EXT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Pat is walking out to the mail box as a tall, dark, handsome man comes walking a small dog down the side walk.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)

Hi neighbor.

PAT

Hello. You live here?

Paul points to the house next door.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)

Right next door.

PAT

Oh.

The dog pulls at the leash.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)  
I have to go or he'll never find a spot. We'll get to know each other better, after the first.

Paul smiles as he walks away and Pat smiles back.

EXT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob gets out of his car and walks towards the house. Bob hears a motorcycle roar as it comes up the street. Bob watches as a man with tattoos up and down both arms rides a motorcycle into the garage across the street.

INT. JOHNSON'T HOUSE - DAY

Bob comes walking into the kitchen area where Pat is. Bob sets the lease on the counter.

BOB  
Some guy just road in on a big bike and pulled into the garage across the street.

PAT  
That Debbie's husband, Ryan.

BOB  
He must be a real biker. He has tattoos up and down his arms.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob and Pat are eating dinner.

BOB  
I read over the lease and there are some peculiar items on page two that we did not read. One, says that we agree to remain sexually attracted to the opposite sex as long as the lease is in effect. Is that weird or what?

PAT  
Unhun.

Pat fills her glass from a wine bottle. And Bob notices.

BOB

You don't normally drink wine. (slyly)  
Not unless you're feeling frisky.

Pat is lost in thought.

BOB

There is another clause that says we  
can terminate the lease, without  
notice, if we feel we are going to be  
morally compromised. I think that's  
the one we need.

PAT

Unhun.

Pat gets up and gets another bottle of wine then returns.

Bob gives Pat an odd look as she fills her glass again.

A WHILE LATER

Bob is lying in bed reading the lease when Pat comes out of  
the bathroom wearing revealing lingerie.

Bob notices.

BOB

Wow.

Pat puts her finger to her lips as she walks towards the  
bed.

PAT

Shssss.

BOB

But...

Pat interrupts as she gets into bed.

PAT  
Don't say a word. Do you know any  
Spanish?

Bob shakes his head no as Pat turns off the light. You  
hear papers fly.

BOB  
WOW!

PAT  
Not a word.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob is standing at the counter drinking coffee when Pat  
walks in wearing a robe with her hair a mess.

BOB  
Boy, that was some night.

Pat smiles as Bob sits down at the counter.

PAT  
Gracias.

Pat gets herself a cup of coffee and sits down at  
the counter.

BOB  
You know, I was thinking about this  
thing on the first.

Pat still smiling.

PAT  
So was I.

BOB  
Maybe this is an opportunity to  
experience something we may never have  
a chance to experience again. I mean,  
we're not prudes. Something like this  
only comes along once in a life time.

If we don't like it, we can back out.  
Right.

PAT

Si.

Bob gives Pat an odd look as she picks up her coffee and walks away.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob is in the bathroom brushing his teeth when Pat walks in and begins applying makeup.

BOB

So, are we saying we're going to try  
this thing?

PAT

Like you said, once in a life time, and  
we can always back out.

Bob looks at Pat putting on makeup.

BOB

Are you going somewhere?

PAT

No.

Bob goes back to brushing his teeth.

INT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob and Pat are eating dinner. Spanish music is playing in the background.

BOB

So, the first is this Sunday?

PAT

You're right.

BOB

That means Tomorrow is Friday and I  
move next door.

PAT

Have you packed your briefs?

BOB

Actually, I packed most of my clothes.  
I was talking to Bill and he said most  
guys simply return from work and go to  
the next house.

PAT

That's what Sara said.

BOB

Are you sure you don't have any second  
thoughts?

PAT

I'm in if you're are.

BOB

Okay then. Oh, Bill said that he and  
BEVERLY are having a BBQ on Sunday and  
everyone is invited. He asked us to  
stop by so we can get to know everyone.

PAT

I'm sure Paul and I will be attending.

Bob gets a questioning look on his face.

BOB

Paul? Who's Paul?

PAT

You'll meet him on Sunday.

EXT. JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob is standing in the doorway with Pat.

BOB

Okay then, tonight is the switch.

PAT

Are you okay?

BOB

Sure, it's not like we're not going to see each other.

PAT

No, no.

BOB

Well, I'm going to work.

PAT

Have a good day.

Bob turns around to walk to his car, stops and turns back around with his finger raised only to have the door close on him. Bob turns back around and walks to his car.

EXT. SARA'S HOUSE - DAY

It's evening, Bob walks up to Sara's front door carrying a suitcase and knocks on the door. Sara opens the door.

SARA

Dear, what are you doing knocking?

BOB

I don't have a key.

SARA

Sure you do, all the keys are the same.  
Come on in.

INT. SARA'S HOUSE BATHROOM - DAY

Bob is in the shower when he hears the door open and close. Bob freezes.

SARA (O.S)

Do you need anything dear?

BOB

No dear.

A hand comes sliding in through the shower curtain holding a bar of soap, and Bob covers his genitals.

SARA (O.S)

Soap?

BOB

No Dear.

The hand slides out and returns with a bottle of shampoo.

SARA (O.S)

Shampoo?

BOB

No Dear.

The hand slides out and returns with a long loofa and wiggles the loofa.

SARA (O.S)

Loofa?

BOB

No Dear.

The hand slides out.

SARA (O.S)

Okay then, I just came in to pee.

Bob rolls his eyes then he hears water tinkling, the toilet flushing, water running in the sink, then the door opens and closes. Bob relaxes.

SARA (O.S)

Are you sure there is nothing you need?

Bob jumps.

BOB

No Dear.

You hear the door open and close. Bob slowly peeks around the curtain to see that Sara has left.

BOB

I've got to remember to lock the door.

EXT. BEVERLY'S HOUSE - DAY

It Sunday afternoon, Bill is standing at the grill cooking when Bob walks up. There are several people milling around talking.

BOB

How's it going Bill?

BILL

Fine, yourself Bob?

BOB

Okay.

Bill looks around.

BILL

Did Sara come with you?

BOB

She did.

Bob points.

BOB

She's over there talking to my wife and Debbie.

BILL

Oh, yes, look at what Debbie is wearing?

BOB

I know. Boy is she hot or what?

BILL  
Have you met Ryan yet?

BOB  
No.

Bill points to Bob's side. Bob turns and is face to face with Ryan. Ryan holds his hand out and Bob shakes it.

Both men look at each other and cock their heads side to side.

RYAN  
Ryan.

BOB  
Bob.

Bob releases Ryan's hand.

BOB  
Have we met?

RYAN (WITH ATTITUDE)  
Not in this life time. I'm going to go talk to my wife.

Ryan walks away leaving Bill and Bob standing there. Bob shakes his hand a little.

BOB  
He has quite the grip. Do you think he heard what we said about his wife?

BILL  
I'm quite sure of it.

Pat is talking to Paul when Bob walks up.

BOB  
Hey, how are you doing?

PAT  
Good. Have you met Paul?

Bob reaches out his hand and Paul shakes it.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)  
It's nice to meet you.

BOB  
It's nice to meet you. I'm her  
husband.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)  
I know, I've seen your wedding photo.

PAT  
Paul is living with me this month.

Bob looks at Paul who is smiling.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)  
I'm going to get a drink. Can I get  
you two anything?

BOB  
I'm fine.

PAT (SMILING)  
Some wine would be nice.

PAUL (HISPANIC ACCENT)  
It's my pleasure.

Paul walks away.

BOB  
He seems nice. Hey, have you met Ryan?

Bob and Pat look over at Ryan talking to Debbie and Sara.

PAT  
I have. He's a sweetheart.

BOB  
He looks to me like some kind of drug  
dealer.

PAT

Oh, stop.

BOB

So, Paul, is he, behaving himself?

PAT

Rule 5, never discuss anything that goes on inside the house with anyone.

Bob looks frustrated.

PAT (QUIETLY)

I will tell you this, he's sleeping in the spare bedroom.

BOB (QUIETLY)

So am I.

INT. SARA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob is walking up the steps when he hears Sara call him.

SARA

Dear, can you come give me a hand.

Bob enters Sara's bedroom. Sara is wearing lingerie and looking at her bed.

BOB

What's up?

SARA

I have a problem with my bed.

BOB

Oh?

SARA

It's making sounds. Can you lay down and see if you can figure out what the problem is?

Bob reluctantly lays down.

BOB  
I don't hear anything.

SARA  
You have to move around.

Bob moves around and does not hear anything.

BOB  
Not a sound.

Sara climbs into bed on the opposite side and moves around.

BOB (NERVOUSLY)  
See, not a sound.

Sara throws herself on top of Bob and starts to gyrate on top of him. Bob tosses Sara off of him and pops out of bed.

BOB  
Like a said, not a sound.

Bob walks towards the door.

SARA  
Thanks, Dear.

Bob leaves the room.

BOB  
No problem, Dear.

Bob is lying in his own bed reading the rule book, his eyes going back and forth quickly.

EXT. SARA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob is walking to his car when he sees Paul leaving Bob's house. Pat is standing in the door.

PAT  
Have a good day Dear.

Bob rolls his eyes and continues to his car.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Bob pulls up to the stop light and moments later Ryan roars up on his motorcycle.

Bob looks at Ryan and Ryan looks at Bob. Ryan smiles as the light turns green and roars off leaving Bob sitting there.

EXT. JOANN'S HOUSE DAY

Bob walks up to the door with his suitcase, slides his key in the lock and opens the door.

JOANN (O.S)

Hi Dear. I cleaned the spare bedroom, changed the sheets, and I left a honey do list on the refrigerator. Can you get started on it.

Bob gets a questioning look on his face.

BOB

Sure thing Dear.

Bob sets his suitcase down and walks towards the kitchen.

Bob enters the kitchen, pulls the list off the refrigerator and looks at the list.

BOB

Fix the front door. Change the lightbulb in the hall. Clean the garage?

Bob looks at the ceiling.

BOB (LOUDLY)

Am I cooking dinner dear?

JOANN (O.S)

That reminds me, I ordered Chinese food. They're delivering at 6 o'clock. Do you have any cash?

BOB (LOUDLY)  
No problem, Dear.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Bob is sitting in a booth eating lunch when Ryan walks it.  
Bob sees Ryan and Ryan looks at Bob.

Ryan walks up to the booth where Bob is eating.

RYAN  
Hey.

BOB  
Hello.

Bob feels awkward.

BOB  
Do you want to join me?

Ryan looks around the restaurant.

RYAN  
Ya, sure.

Ryan sits down. A waitress walks up with tattoos on her arms.

WAITRESS  
The usual?

RYAN  
Sure.

The waitress walks away.

BOB  
I've never seen you in here, you come here often?

RYAN  
No, you?

BOB

A few times a week. How did the waitress know what you wanted?

RYAN

Ex girlfriend. So, how do you like the neighborhood?

BOB

Rule number 5.

RYAN

You don't believe that shit, do you?

BOB

Well, rules are rules.

RYAN

Don't be a candy ass.

Bob looks around.

BOB

To tell you the truth, I don't know what the benefit is. I work, come home, cook dinner half the time then begin working on the house.

RYAN

I know, right?

BOB

My honey do list has new things on it every time I walk in the door.

RYAN

Ya, Joann. Wait till you get to Beth's house and you have to walk two dogs each night because she's afraid to go out after dark.

The waitress walks up and puts a check down in front of Bob.

BOB  
I have to head back to work.

RYAN  
No problem.

Bob gets up, picks up the check and leaves.

INT. JOANN'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob walks in the front door.

BOB  
I'm home Dear.

JOANN (O.S)  
Okay.

Bob walks in the kitchen, takes the list off the refrigerator and the list is longer.

BOB  
Dear, can we talk?

JOANN (O.S)  
Be right down.

Bob is sitting in the living room when Joann walks in.  
Joann is dressed very conservatively.

JOANN  
What's up?

BOB  
Have a seat.

JOANN  
Okay.

Joann sits down.

BOB  
Look, every day I get up, go to work,  
come home, cook dinner half the time

and start work on my honey do list.  
It's too much.

JOANN

But I clean and take care of dinner  
half the time.

BOB

Ordering take out and having me pay for  
it is not the same. I have needs.

Joann gets very nervous.

JOANN

Oh boy, here it comes. Rule number 2,  
sex has to be mutually agreeable.

BOB

What? No, I want some time for myself.

Bob holds up the honey do list.

BOB

Can't you call a plumber, a carpenter,  
or handyman to do some of these things?

JOANN

Well, most of them want sex too.

Bob gets a surprised look on his face.

BOB

All I'm asking for, is a few hours a  
night when I'm not working on the  
house. Rule number 7, all monthly  
expenses are split 50/50, so I would  
pay for my half of any repairs. I just  
need some time to relax.

JOANN

I thing I could do that. But I'm not  
having sex with the repairmen.

BOB

Fine. What's for dinner?

JOANN

The pizza will be here any minute. Let me know when it gets here.

Joann gets up and leaves the room. Bob leans back into the couch, pulls out his wallet and begins counting out paper money.

INT. HOME DEPOT - DAY

Bob is walking down an isle when Bill comes the other way. Bill stops when he gets to Bob.

BILL

Hi Bob, how's it going?

BOB

I'm at Joann's, how do you think.

Bill grimaces.

BILL

Yes, that honey do list.

Bill cover's his mouth.

BOB

I know, (air quotes) rule number 5. Don't worry, I'm not going to turn you in. How's it going with you?

BILL

Well, you know, I'm living at Debbie's.

Bob gets a sly look on his face.

BOB

Are you saying????

BILL

Not at all, we're sleeping in separate bedrooms. Besides, she's not home much and when she is, she's on her phone.

BOB

Well, a few more days and we switch.

Bill smiles.

BILL

Yes, back home to my wife.

BOB

It sounds like next month is your month.

BILL

No, not really. See you later.

Bill walks away leaving Bob standing there confused.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Bob is eating lunch. Ryan walks in and looks around the restaurant until he sees Bob. Ryan hurries to Bob's booth and slides in surprising Bob.

RYAN

Hey.

BOB

Hello?

The waitress with Tattoos walks up. Ryan looks up.

RYAN

The usual.

The waitress walks away. Ryan is nervous and Bob can tell.

BOB

What's up?

RYAN

Look, I need your help.

BOB

Okay, what's going on?

RYAN

I think my wife is having an affair.

Bob gets a surprised look on his face.

BOB

An affair?

RYAN

Yes.

BOB

She lives with a different man ever month?

RYAN

No, I mean outside our group.

BOB

Okay.

RYAN

Look, you move in there next week. I need you to keep an eye on things and let me know if I'm right.

BOB

Ryan, I know you don't believe in the rules, but rule number 5.

Ryan interrupts.

RYAN

Look, if it was your wife, I would do the same for you. Tell you what, I'm moving in with your wife next week. You do me this solid, and I'll sleep in the spare bedroom.

BOB

Well, I don't know?

RYAN

Come on man, I'd desperate.

BOB

Are you sure she's seeing someone else?

RYAN

Look, five months ago, when I was living at home, I could tell something was wrong. We were only doing it once or twice a day.

Bob looks around the restaurant to see if anyone is listening.

BOB

Ryan, once or twice a day?

RYAN

That included nights. I'm telling you something is going on.

BOB

Look, calm down. I can't make any promises but I'll do what I can.

RYAN

Thanks.

Ryan pulls a piece of paper out of his pocket and hands it to Bob. Bob takes the piece of paper.

RYAN

Here's my phone number. You text me if you find anything.

BOB

Okay.

EXT. JOANN'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob comes out the front door and stops.

JOANN (O.S) LOUDLY

Did you fix the basement step?

BOB LOUDLY  
I'll get to it tonight. I'm late for  
work.

Bob closes the door and walks to his car. Bob opens the  
door to his car and stops.

Bob looks and sees a man walk into Debbie's back yard next  
door. Bob closes the car door and walks across the yards  
then around the corner to Debbie's back yard.

EXT. DEBBIE'S BACK YARD - DAY

Bob comes slowly creeping into the back yard looking  
around. Bob slowly walks through the back yard. Debbie is  
standing in the doorway drinking coffee. Bob does not see  
her.

DEBBIE  
Morning Bob.

Bob is startled by Debbie.

BOB  
Oh, hello.

DEBBIE  
What's going on?

BOB  
I saw a man walk into your back yard  
and I was concerned.

DEBBIE  
That's JOSE. He works for the  
landscaper. He checks to make sure the  
sprinklers are working properly once a  
month.

BOB  
I didn't know that. Well, I better get  
to work.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE  
See you in a few days.

Bob smiles back.

BOB  
Okay.

Bob walks out of the backyard leaving Debbie standing in the doorway.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob walks in carrying a suitcase and sets the suitcase down.

BOB LOUDLY  
I'm home Dear.

Bob hears Debbie coming down the stairs and looks. Debbie is dressed very nicely. Debbie walks up to where Bob is standing and kisses Bob on the cheek.

DEBBIE  
Welcome. Sorry for leaving you hear on your first night, but I'm on my way out.

BOB  
What about dinner?

DEBBIE  
Dinner is in the oven staying warm. I hope you like chicken. If you don't find it to your liking, order anything you want. There are takeout menus and some money in the kitchen draw.

Debbie walks towards the door.

DEBBIE  
I won't be late.

Debbie walks out the door leaving Bob by himself. Bob looks around then walks towards the upstairs steps.

SPARE BEDROOM

Bob walks in carrying his suitcase and sets the suitcase down. The room is perfectly clean and the covers are turned down on the bed.

DINING AREA

Bob places the food on the table and sits down. Bob pours himself a glass of wine and smells the food then smiles. Bob begins to eat.

KITCHEN AREA

Bob is doing the dishes in the sink. Bob looks at the refrigerator and there is no honey do list.

LIVING ROOM

Bob is watching TV when the front door opens and Debbie comes in. Debbie walks into the living room and Bob stands up.

BOB

You're home.

DEBBIE

Sure am. How was dinner?

BOB

Delicious, I did the dishes.

DEBBIE

That wasn't necessary.

BOB

I just figured since I was the only one eating.

DEBBIE

Well, thank you, that was nice of you.

BOB

Ah, I didn't see any list of things to do on the refrigerator.

DEBBIE

List?

BOB

Yes, tasks?

DEBBIE

I don't have any list. It would be nice of you if you could take the trashcan out Sunday evening.

BOB

Sure, no problem.

DEBBIE

Okay then, I'm heading up to bed. See you in the morning.

BOB

Okay.

Debbie leaves the living room and Bob sits back down to watch TV.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Bob wakes up and stretches. Bob gets out of bed wearing briefs and a t-shirt, then goes into the bathroom. You hear peeing and the toilet flush then Bob comes back out.

Debbie pops in the doorway

DEBBIE

Dear, are you ready for breakfast?

Bob is startled and tries to cover his groin with his hands.

BOB

Ah, sure.

Debbie leaves.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Bob walks in.

DEBBIE

I hope you like scrabbled eggs. I make them with several things added in.

Debbie comes from behind the counter carrying two plates of food and enters the dining area.

Debbie places the plates on the dining table and sits down.

DEBBIE

Have a seat.

Bob sits down at the table where fresh coffee and orange juice are waiting. Bob and Debbie begin to eat.

BOB

I'm not a big breakfast person but these eggs are great.

DEBBIE

Thank you. What do you have planned for Today?

BOB

Well, what do you need me to do?

DEBBIE

It's Saturday, don't you have plans?

BOB

No.

DEBBIE

No golf or anything like that.

BOB

Not really.

DEBBIE

Hun. I'm heading out to shop after I do the breakfast dishes. If there is anything you need just leave me a note on the counter.

BOB

I can do the dishes.

DEBBIE

No need.

BOB

No, you cooked, I'll do the dishes.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE

Thank you.

Bob takes a large bite of eggs and closes his eyes for a moment.

BOB

Really, these eggs are great.

Debbie reaches over and squeezes Bob's hand. This catches Bob off guard.

DEBBIE

You're so sweet.

Debbie goes back to eating.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Bob is unpacking when he hears the front door close.

Bob exits the spare bedroom and walks into Debbie's bedroom. Bob looks around the leaves.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Bob walks in and gets a bottle of water from the refrigerator. Bob takes a drink and looks around.

BOB  
Well, what am I going to do.

Bob stands there thinking.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bob is watching TV when he hears the front door open.

DEBBIE  
I'm home Dear.

BOB  
I'm in hear.

Debbie enters the living room area.

DEBBIE  
Have you been watching TV the whole  
time?

BOB  
Well...

Debbie interrupts.

DEBBIE  
That's not healthy. Get off the couch,  
get some shorts on and walk down to the  
rec center. Get a workout in. I'll  
start fixing dinner.

BOB  
Okay.

INT. REC CENTER GYM - DAY

Bob walks in and stands there not knowing what to do. A  
few people are working out and walking on treadmills.

Bob sees Ryan working out with free weights.

Bob walks over to where Ryan is working out. Bob picks up  
some dumbbells and begins curling them.

Ryan watches.

RYAN

Do you have any idea what you are doing?

BOB

No, I don't work out.

Bob sets the dumbbells down.

BOB

Your wife told me to get off the couch and come here.

RYAN

Ya, she'll keep you going. I was just going to hit the sauna. Want to join me?

BOB

I guess so.

INT. REC CENTER SAUNA - DAY

Ryan is sitting on a bench when Bob awkwardly walks in with a towel around his waist. Bob sits down on a bench and begins wiping his forehead.

BOB

Boy, it's hot in here.

Ryan rolls his eyes.

RYAN

You think.

Bob shrugs his shoulder.

RYAN

What do you got for me?

Bob pulls his towel tight around his waist.

BOB  
I'm sorry?

RYAN  
My wife, what have you found out?

BOB  
Oh, I don't have anything.

RYAN  
Nothing?

BOB  
Well, last week I saw a man walk behind your house but he turned out to be from the landscaper. I really have not seen her much. She went out last night then she went shopping most of today.

Ryan shakes his head.

RYAN  
I've got to find out if she is cheating or not.

Ryan gives Bob a suspicious look.

RYAN  
Are you sleeping in the spare bedroom?

BOB  
Yes. You?

RYAN  
A deal is a deal. I have to ask, is your wife Hispanic?

BOB  
What?

RYAN  
I know she doesn't look it, but she's always playing Spanish music.

Bob gets a strange look on his face.

RYAN

Here's what I want you to do, check her phone. Look at the numbers and text messages.

BOB

I don't know if I can do that.

RYAN

Sure you can. Wait until she's in the shower. She always takes a forty-five minute shower.

BOB

I don't know.

RYAN

Look, if the tables were turned, I'd do it for you.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Bob is sitting in bed reading when he hears the shower start in the main bedroom. Bob puts the book down and gets out of bed. Bob is wearing briefs and a t-shirt.

MAIN BEDROOM

Bob walks in quietly and begins looking around.

Debbie comes walking out of the bathroom wearing a towel.

DEBBIE

Oh, can I help you with something Dear?

Bob is startled and slowly covers his groin.

BOB

Ah, yes. I wanted to apologize for this morning. I should have had the door shut.

Debbie smiles

DEBBIE SLYLY

Why, I didn't see anything I haven't see before.

BOB

Again, I should have had the door shut.

DEBBIE

Look, I bought you something to wear. It's in the top drawer of the dresser.

BOB

You did, thank you.

DEBBIE

Is there anything else?

BOB

No, no. I'll let you get back to your shower.

Debbie gets a surprised look.

DEBBIE

How did you know I was taking a shower.

Bob is surprised by the question.

BOB

I didn't, but I can hear the shower running.

DEBBIE

Oh.

Bob leaves the room.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Bob walks in and looks around. Bob walks up to the armoire and pulls out the top drawer. Bob looks in it for a moment then reaches in and pulls out a very short pair of black

studded leather shorts. Bob holds them up for a moment looking at them.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE MAIN BEDROOM - DAY

Debbie is sitting on the bed in a silk robe applying lotion to her arms.

Bob is leaning in the doorway with a sly smile. He's wearing the studded leather shorts, a black studded leather vest and white socks.

BOB

What do you think?

Debbie is surprised, then leans back on the bed causing the silk robe to open showing one leg all the way up to the thigh.

Bob notices.

DEBBIE

Well, I have to say you look sexy, except for the socks. Where did you get that outfit?

BOB

You left it for me in the top draw of the dresser.

DEBBIE

No, that was in the armoire. That's Ryan's Halloween costume from a few years ago.

Bob is embarrassed and slowly covers his groin with his hands.

Debbie laughs as Bob slowly backs out of the doorway.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

It's morning and Debbie is cooking in the kitchen when Bob walks in wearing pajamas.

DEBBIE

I see you found the pajamas I bought  
you.

Bob smiles.

BOB

Yes, thank you.

DEBBIE

Now you can come down to breakfast  
without having to get dressed. And  
leave the bedroom door open.

Debbie points to the stove.

DEBBIE

I have eggs cooking, could you watch  
them why I put in a load of laundry?

BOB

Sure.

Debbie leaves the kitchen and Bob walks towards the stove.

Bob see's Debbie's phone sitting on the counter. Bob looks  
in the direction Debbie walked then walks to the counter.  
Bob looks again for Debbie then swipes the screen of the  
phone. A PIN number screen appears.

BOB

Damn.

Bob looks again for Debbie as smoke from the frying pan  
appears behind him. Bob sniffs the air then spins around,  
sees the eggs and begins stirring the eggs. Bob scoops  
some of the burnt eggs out of the pan and puts them into  
the trash.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE DINING AREA - DAY

Debbie and Bob are eating breakfast.

DEBBIE

These eggs taste a little funny. Did you add something to them?

BOB

No, I burnt some of them.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE

I heard you are quite the cook.

Bob smiles.

EXT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob pulls in and gets out of his car. Debbie's car is not in the drive way. Bob walks into the house.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Bob is cooking when he hears the front door open and close.

Debbie comes walking into the kitchen area.

DEBBIE

Something smells good.

BOB

I wanted to make up for this morning.

Debbie holds her phone up.

DEBBIE

My phone died just as I was leaving this morning and I did not have a charger. Have you seen my phone changer?

Bob points.

BOB

On the end of the counter.

Debbie retrieves the changer, plugs it in, plugs the phone in then sets the phone on the counter.

BOB

What did you do Today?

DEBBIE

Oh, some odds and ends. I just finished working out at the rec center. How long before dinner?

BOB

About twenty minutes.

DEBBIE

I'm going to take a shower.

Debbie leaves the area.

Bob looks at the phone. Bob's phone rings and Bob answers it as he cooks.

BOB

Hello?

Bob can hear Spanish music playing in the background.

RYAN (O.S) ANXIOUS

I was watching, she just got home, where has she been?

BOB

Ryan?

RYAN (O.S) ANXIOUS

Yes.

BOB

How did you get my number?

RYAN (O.S) ANXIOUS

That's not important. I sent Debbie a dozen messages today and she has not answered one of them.

BOB

You need to calm down. She said her phone died first thing this morning and she did not have a charger. It's charging right now.

RYAN (O.S)

So, she has not received any of my texts?

BOB

I guess not. Her phone is sitting here on the counter charging.

RYAN (O.S)

Is she there?

BOB

No, she's taking a shower. Is that Spanish music I hear?

RYAN (O.S)

Yes, your wife has the radio tuned to a Spanish station all day long. Look, you need to delete those messages.

BOB

How, her phone is locked. I need the PIN number.

RYAN (O.S)

She never locks her phone. See, something is going on. Open the phone and try her birth date. 04081980.

Bob looks around the corner for Debbie then swipes the phone and puts in the PIN but it does not work.

BOB

That did not work.

RYAN (O.S)

Okay, try mine. 06121990

Bob enters the PIN and it does not work.

BOB  
1990, really? Debbie is ten years  
older than you?

RYAN (O.S)  
What can I say, I have a thing for  
older women. Look, you've got to get  
that PIN number.

BOB  
How do I do that?

RYAN (O.S)  
I don't know, your smart, figure  
something out.

BOB  
Your wife is coming, I've got to go.

Bob sets his phone down as steam begins to fill the kitchen from a pot on the stove. Bob notices the steam and spins around. A pot on the stove is boiling over.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Bob is finishing up as Debbie walks in wearing blue jeans and a T-shirt. You can tell Debbie is not wearing a bra and Bob notices. Debbie picks up her phone and unplugs it.

DEBBIE  
How's dinner coming along?

BOB  
All done.

Bob motions to the dining area. Debbie walks away. Bob picks up two plates and follows her.

DINING AREA

Debbie sits down and places her phone on the table.

Bob walks in and places a plate in front of Debbie and one in front of his seat. Bob sits down.

DEBBIE  
You didn't have to cook dinner.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE  
This smells great.

BOB  
It's chicken cacciatore with fresh  
ground pepper and fresh pressed garlic.  
I hope it's not too spicy.

Debbie smiles at Bob.

DEBBIE  
I like spicy.

Debbie takes a bite of food and chews.

DEBBIE  
This is incredible.

BOB  
Thank you.

Debbie and Bob have both finished eating. Debbie sniffs a few times then takes her napkin and pats her forehead.

BOB  
Too spicy?

Debbie puts her napkin down and smiles.

DEBBIE  
No, not at all. I'm going to have to  
be late more often just so you can  
cook.

Debbie gets up and picks up her plate.

DEBBIE  
Are you done?

BOB

Yes.

Debbie picks up Bob's plate and walks toward the kitchen.

BOB

I'll do the dishes.

DEBBIE (O.S)

No, you cooked.

Bob looks at Debbie's phone sitting on the table.

BOB

That was a big meal, I think I'm going to take a walk.

DEBBIE (O.S)

Go ahead.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

It's starting to get dark. Bob is walking down the side walk.

Ryan comes running up behind Bob and startles Bob.

RYAN

What are you doing?

BOB

I'm taking a walk.

RYAN

Did you get on her phone?

BOB

No, she was sitting next to it all through dinner. Besides, I need the PIN number.

RYAN

She never locked her phone before.

BOB

Look, I don't think anything is going on. She seems just fine to me.

RYAN

How would you know, you've only been living there a few days?

BOB

Well, unless you can figure out the PIN number I'm not getting on her phone.

Bob looks down the sidewalk.

BOB

Someone is coming.

Ryan jumps into some bushes next to the sidewalk as Bob continues to walk.

INT. REC CENTER GYM - NIGHT

Bob is working out on the bench press when Ryan walks in and see Bob.

Ryan walks over and sits down next to Bob.

RYAN

What are you doing here?

Bob finishes and sits up.

BOB

I'm working out. I sit down at the TV for more than ten minute and Debbie is telling me to go work out.

Bob pats his stomach.

BOB

I've actually lost a few pounds.

RYAN

Ya, she wants you out of the house.

BOB

I don't think so. I've been living there for three weeks and I have to tell you, I don't think she's cheating on you.

RYAN

Look, we have to take this to the next level.

Ryan pulls a small GPS tracking disc from his pocket and hands it to Bob.

BOB

What's this?

RYAN

I GPS tracker. You place it under the bumper of her car and we can track her where ever she goes.

BOB

WE can track her?

RYAN

Yes, we. I can't do this by myself. I work.

BOB

So do I.

RYAN

Ya, but we both work at different ends of the city. So we can cover things better working together.

BOB

I don't know, don't you think this is taking it a little far?

RYAN

Look, I'd do this for you.

Ryan looks around.

RYAN

I don't want her finding out we're talking. Just do it.

Ryan gets up and walks away leaving Bob sitting there.

EXT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob is wheeling the trashcan out of the garage past Debbie's car. Bob stops and bends over to put the GPS tracker on the car.

Debbie comes out of the house and into the garage. Debbie sees Bob bent over.

DEBBIE

Is everything okay?

Bob gets startled and stands up quickly.

BOB

Everything is fine. I was just tying my shoe.

Bob grabs the trashcan and continues wheeling it down the driveway as Debbie goes back into the house.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Debbie comes walking out pushing a shopping cart. She pushes the shopping cart up to her car and begins to put things into her car when she hears a motorcycle start up. She looks and see Ryan driving away. Debbie gets a questioning look on her faces then continues to put things into her car.

INT. BOB'S CAR - DAY

Bob is driving when his phone rings.

BOB

Hello?

RYAN (O.S)

It's Ryan. Debbie has been at the same location for the past hour. You need to stop by and see what she's doing.

BOB

I'm heading out to lunch.

RYAN (O.S)

That's good, you're already out. Her car is at that small strip mall on second street. She's in your area.

BOB

Ryan, I don't feel comfortable doing this.

RYAN (O.S)

Don't be a pussy, just drive by and see what she's doing.

BOB

I'm just going to drive by that's it.

RYAN (O.S)

Okay, good, let me know.

A while later.

Bob slowly pulls into the strip mall parking lot and sees Debbie's car. As he slowly drives by Debbie's car, he sees Debbie come out of a nail salon. Debbie looks at Bob as he slumps down and covers his face.

Bob pulls past Debbie's car and drives out of the parking lot with Debbie standing there watching.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Debbie is finishing up dinner when she hears Bob come in.

BOB (O.S)

I'm home dear.

DEBBIE  
Dinner is ready.

Bob comes walking into the kitchen area.

DEBBIE  
Would you put the salad on the table  
please?

BOB  
Sure.

Bob picks up the salad bowl, walks to the dining table and places the bowl on the table. Debbie comes walking in with two plates.

DEBBIE  
Have a seat.

Bob sets down as Debbie places a plate in front of him, then a plate in front of her chair where she sits down. Bob begins putting salad in his bowl.

DEBBIE  
How was your day?

BOB  
Good, good.

DEBBIE  
Did you do anything special?

Bob shakes his head no.

BOB  
No, not really.

Bob holds up the salad tongs.

BOB  
Salad?

DEBBIE  
Please.

Debbie holds up her bowl and Bob puts salad in it. Bob and Debbie begin to eat.

DEBBIE

You know, I think I saw Ryan at the supermarket.

BOB

You did?

Bob is nervous.

DEBBIE

Yes, and then I think I saw you after getting my nails done.

Bob begins to pour water from a pitcher into his glass and spills some of the water then quickly mops it up.

BOB

I don't think it was me.

DEBBIE

I think it was. Were you at the strip mall on second street today around noon?

Bob is really nervous.

BOB

Strip mall? No. Oh, I did go out today at lunch time.

DEBBIE

What for?

Bob pulls his glasses off.

BOB

I went to the optometrist to have my glasses cleaned and adjusted.

Bob nervously puts the glass back on.

DEBBIE

There's no optometrist in that mall.

BOB

Did you say second street?

DEBBIE

Yes.

BOB

Oh, yes, the optometrist's office is around the corner and I did go through the strip mall parking lot to avoid traffic.

Bob looks at Debbie with a smile.

BOB

So, you may have seen me.

Debbie looks suspiciously at Bob as he eats, then goes back to eating.

Bob rolls his eyes.

A while later.

Bob is close to the front door. He is texting on his phone.

BOB

I'm going out for a walk.

DEBBIE (O.S)

Okay.

Bob leaves the house.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Bob is walking down the side walk when Ryan steps out from behind a bush.

RYAN

What's going on?

Bob jumps.

BOB  
Would you stop doing that?

RYAN  
Doing what?

BOB  
Scarring the shit out of me.

RYAN  
You texted me.

Bob continues to walk down the sidewalk and Ryan walks next to Bob.

BOB  
She caught us.

RYAN  
Who caught who?

BOB  
Debbie. She saw you at the supermarket  
and me at the nail salon.

RYAN  
I don't see how that can be, I rode  
away when she came out.

BOB  
You rode away?

RYAN  
Ya, I was on my bike.

BOB  
You don't think she knows what your  
motorcycle looks like?

RYAN  
There's a lot of motorcycles on the  
road.

BOB

Well, she recognized yours and she saw me drive through the parking lot when she came out of the nail salon.

RYAN

Well, you have to be more careful next time.

BOB

Next time? I'm not doing this again. Besides, I move out in just a few days.

RYAN

Ya, right. Okay then, we'll have to take this to the next level. We'll hire a private eye.

Bob stops walking and Ryan stops also.

BOB

Really, a private eye?

RYAN

Ya, do you know any?

BOB

Why don't you get Dog the Bounty Hunter?

RYAN

Ya, that'll work. Do you know him?

BOB

No I don't know him or any others like him.

BOB

Look, I'm telling you, your wife is not having an affair. During the day she runs errands. Most nights she has dinner ready when I walk in. Other than that, she clean, does laundry and a few times a week she goes to the rec center to work out.

RYAN

The rec center, Ya. Maybe I can hide one of those web cameras in the rec center. See if she's meeting someone there.

BOB

Your crazy.

Bob walks away.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

It's morning and Bob is washing dishes when Debbie walks in and unplugs her phone from the charger.

DEBBIE

Our last night.

BOB

Yes, it is. I was going to cook dinner. Is there anything special you would like?

DEBBIE

I could really go for that chicken cacciatore you made a few weeks ago.

BOB

We don't have any fresh garlic, but I'll stop on the way home and pick some up.

Debbie leaves the kitchen area and Bob continues to wash dishes.

INT. SUPER MARKET - DAY

Bob is shopping when Pat comes around the corner. Pat has a dark tan. Bob stops.

BOB

Hey you.

Bob leans in for a kiss and Pat give Bob a kiss on the cheek.

BOB  
What are you doing?

DEBBIE  
Shopping.

Bob looks in the kart and there are taco shells and tortillas.

BOB  
Mexican? You always make great Mexican food.

PAT  
Ya, Mexican.

BOB  
How have you been?

PAT  
Good, yourself?

BOB  
Good. You have not texted me in a few days.

PAT  
Oh, sorry, been busy.

BOB  
You look great, your skin is glowing.

PAT  
Yes, I've been using the tanning bed at the rec center.

BOB  
Well, it's doing the trick.

PAT  
What are you doing here?

BOB

Picking up some things for dinner. I'm going to make Debbie chicken cacciatore since it's our last night.

PAT

Ya, right.

BOB

Just a few more months and I'll be home. You know what that means?

PAT NERVOUSLY

I sure do.

BOB

I'll text you tomorrow.

PAT

Okay.

Bob leans in for a kiss and Pat gives him a kiss on the cheek. Pat walks away and Bob continues to shop. Bob watches as Pat walks away.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Debbie and Bob are eating dinner.

BOB

So, our last night.

DEBBIE

Yes it is.

BOB

Look, I know rule number five and I don't think I'm breaking it. Staying here has been the best month of my year.

DEBBIE

Thank you.

BOB

You made me feel welcome and bought me pajamas. Your intelligent, resourceful, not to mention no Honey Do List.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE

I'm glad you enjoyed yourself. I've enjoyed having you. You're been so nice, you're a wonderful cook and you are so easy to talk to. Look, I don't think I'm breaking the rules either, so let me give you some advice to make the next few months easier. Sue, next door, bring her some flowers once a week. Nothing special, just a small bouquet. And when you're at Nancy's house, take your shoes off when you enter the house. It will keep you off vacuum duty. Beth's, make an effort to be nice to the dogs, they're her only children.

BOB

Thank you for the advice.

Debbie and Bob continue to eat.

INT. BOB'S CAR - DAY

Bob is driving in his car when his phone rings. Bob answers the phone.

BOB

Hello?

INT. WINSTON WITFIELD'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is still cluttered. Ronnie is sitting at the desk and is nervous.

RONNIE

Is this Bob?

BOB (O.S)

Yes it is.

RONNIE

Bob, this is Ronnie Whitfield. I leased you the house.

BOB (O.S)

Yes, I remember. How is your uncle?

RONNIE

Well, he's out of the coma but seems a little strange. I told him I leased two of the houses and he began asking all these question about what I asked before leasing and if I did a background check or had everyone fill out a psychiatric evaluation.

BOB (O.S)

You didn't ask us anything.

RONNIE

No, I didn't. Look, I only leased to you and a couple by the name of Sue and Paul. It turns out Sue and Paul are not married. Please tell me you are married?

BOB (O.S)

We are, for fourteen years.

RONNIE

Good.

BOB (O.S)

Is there a problem?

RONNIE

Not that I know of. My uncle is really upset and I just wanted to make sure you two were married.

BOB (O.S)  
I can assure you we are.

RONNIE  
Okay then. Thank you.

BOB (O.S)  
Have a good day.

Ronnie nervously hangs up the phone.

INT. SUE'S HOUSE KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Sue is a very conservative woman who dresses conservatively. Sue is rushing around the kitchen when she hears the front door open.

BOB (O.S)  
Dear, I'm home.

SUE  
In here.

Bob comes walking into the kitchen area with a small bouquet of flowers.

BOB  
Hello.

SUE  
Hello.

Bob reaches out with the flowers and Sue takes them.

BOB  
These are for you.

SUE  
Oh my. Thank you. Dinner is ready,  
that is if you are ready to eat.

BOB  
Sure, sure. Is there anything I can  
do?

Sue points towards the dining area.

SUE  
No, have a seat.

Sue and Bob are eating dinner.

SUE  
How would you like to handle the  
sleeping arrangements?

This surprises Bob.

BOB  
Well, I had not given it any thought.  
I presumed I would be staying in the  
guest bedroom.

SUE  
Okay.

BOB RELUCANTLY  
Did you have something else in mind?

SUE NERVOUSLY  
Oh, no.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Bob is taking a walk after dinner and sees Bill and Ryan  
talking.

Bob walks up.

BOB  
Hi guys.

RYAN  
Hi.

BILL  
Hi.

RYAN  
I have to go.

Ryan walks away.

BOB  
What's going on?

BILL  
Oh, we were just talking.

BOB  
Was he talking to you about his wife?

BILL  
Well...

BOB  
It's okay, it does not violate rule five.

BILL  
He was.

BOB  
He's obsessed with the idea that his wife is having an affair.

BILL  
Really.

BOB  
He had me spying on her.

Bill looks around the area.

BILL  
He asked me to keep an eye out for anything strange. I just moved in, so I told him I had not seen anything. My biggest problem is I can't stop staring at her, she's so beautiful.

BOB  
Well, just be careful, or he'll have you spying on her too.

EXT. REC CENTER - NIGHT

Bob comes walking down the sidewalk and see's Ryan standing next to a tree outside the rec center.

Bob walks up to where Ryan is standing.

BOB

Ryan?

RYAN

Hay.

BOB

What are you doing?

RYAN

I'm trying to see if my wife is talking to anyone in the rec center.

BOB

You have got to let this go. You can't be lurking outside the rec center.

RYAN

I know, I know.

Ryan looks around.

RYAN

I should have put up a camera on one of these trees but then I could not track her as she walks around the rec center.

BOB

That's not what I meant.

RYAN EXCITED

Your right, I should plant some cameras inside.

BOB

NO!

Ryan points to the window.

RYAN

Isn't that your wife and Paul on the treadmills?

Bob looks.

BOB

Yes, it is. Hun, she's never worked out before.

RYAN

So, what do you suggest?

BOB

Get a hobby, work out, anything to take you mind off of this. Better yet, call her and tell her what you're going through.

RYAN

What if she is having an affair, I'll tip my hand.

BOB

Listen to yourself, you sound crazy.

RYAN

I'll see you Bob.

Ryan hurries away. Bob watches Ryan walk away then goes into the rec center.

INT. REC CENTER LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Bob walks in and Bill is there getting dressed.

BOB

Hi Bill.

BILL

Hi Bob.

Bob walks over and sits down on a bench.

BOB  
Good workout?

BILL  
Yes.

Bob looks around to see who is nearby.

BOB  
I saw Ryan outside hiding behind a tree. He was watching his wife through the windows.

BILL DISTRACTED  
Really?

BOB  
Yes. He's losing it.

BILL  
Un hun.

BOB  
Wait a minute, I've never seen you in here before. Did Ryan send you in here to spy on his wife?

BILL  
I would not call it spying, I've been meaning to come to the gym.

BOB  
We've got to convince him his wife is not having an affair before he does something really crazy. Hey, would you be willing to take Ryan out to dinner to try and take his mind off things?

BILL  
Sure, there is an Applebee's right down the road.

BOB  
I'll make the arrangements and let you know.

BILL

Okay.

INT. APPLEBEE'S - NIGHT

Bob, Bill and Ryan walk into Applebee's and up to the reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST

How many?

BOB

Three.

RECEPTIONIST

Just a minute.

The Receptionist walks away.

BILL

Ah, Applebee's, it's like a suburban night club for, well, suburbanites.

Ryan addresses Bill.

RYAN

So, where did you tell my wife you were going?

BILL

I didn't tell her anything. She left before me.

RYAN

She did?

BILL

She said she was going out.

Ryan pulls out his phone and begins swiping.

Bob address Bill.

BOB QUIETLY

What are you going? We're trying to  
get his mind off his wife.

BILL

Oh ya, right.

RYAN

My wife is here?

BOB

She's what?

Bill points.

BILL

Yes, she's right over there.

Ryan walks away and over to the table where Debbie is  
sitting.

Bob and Bill watch.

BILL

How did he know she was here?

BOB

I'll tell you later.

Ryan walks back to the group as the Receptionist walks up.

RYAN

She's here with her sister having  
dinner.

RECEPTIONIST

Follow me.

The group follows the receptionist.

Bob, Bill and Ryan are sitting at a table when a waitress  
walks up.

WAITRESS

Can I get you gentlemen something to drink?

RYAN

I'll have a Bud.

BOB

Same.

BILL

What's a Bud?

BOB

A Budweiser.

BILL

I'll have an ice tea.

The waitress walks away.

BOB

So, Ryan, do you follow sports?

RYAN DISTRACTED

Not really.

BOB

I saw you ride in on a Harley one day.  
Do you ride much?

RYAN DISTRACTED

Back and forth to work sometimes.

Bob rolls his eyes.

BOB

You know, I don't think I know what you do?

RYAN

I'm the tax specialist for a manufacturing company. We have several plants across the US.

BOB

Really?

RYAN ADDITUDE

What's that suppose to mean?

BOB

Nothing. I just pictured you as someone who does something with their hand. Carpenter, welder, you know, something like that.

Bob gives Bill a questing look to try and get Bill engaged.

BILL

Ah, Ryan, can I claim my gas milage for work on my taxes?

RYAN ADDITUDE

I don't work for H&R Block.

Bill points.

BILL

Oh, look, your wife is leaving.

Ryan spins around to see. Bob shakes his head.

BILL

You know, if your so worried about your wife, why don't you take her out to dinner or take her away for the weekend?

RYAN

What? I can do that?

BOB

We can do that?

BILL

Sure you can. Didn't you read the rule book?

RYAN

I read it and it didn't say anything about that.

BILL

It talks a lot about what you have to do or cannot do, but if it's not in the rule book, then you can do it.

Ryan looks at Bob.

RYAN

Did you know about this?

BOB

No.

BILL

I'm sort of a rules savant, ask me anything.

BOB

So, we can spend a night away from the community with our wife's?

BILL

Sure you can.

BOB

We could go on a vacation outside our month living at home?

BILL

Yep. You guys really need to take the time to read the rule book.

BOB

I guess so.

BILL

Tell you what, why don't we meet at the rec center in the little meeting room tomorrow evening around seven pm and we'll go over the rules.

INT. REC CENTER MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Bill walks in to find several men including Ryan and Bob sitting in chairs.

Bill gets a surprised look.

BILL

What's going on?

BOB

I told a few guys and Ryan told a few guys. Come it and take a seat.

Bill walks over and sits down.

RYAN

I guess it's sort of like guys reading instructions, we don't read rule books either.

BILL

Well, what would your you like to know?

MAN 1

Is it true we can spend a night in a hotel with our wife's when we're not living with them?

BILL

Sure. You just cannot have sex with them in any community house unless it's your month at home.

In the background you see Susan walk past the meeting room doorway. She looks in, sees the men and gets a question look as she walks by.

MAN 2

I want some trees in my back yard. Can I plant some?

BILL

The rules state, that we all have the same landscaper, they don't say we can't do things ourselves.

MAN 2

Wow, you guys were right, he does have all the answers.

MAN 3

The lounge chair in Jennifer's house is killing my back. Can I replace it?

BILL

There is nothing that says you cannot replace the furniture but, there is an amendment that says if you do, you cannot take it with you. Guys, you really need to read the rules.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Bill is walking down the sidewalk. Bill pulls out his phone, dials and then puts the phone to his ear.

BOB

Hey, it's me.

PAT (O.S)

Hey, what's up?

BOB

Would you like to go out to dinner this Saturday night and spend the night in the city?

PAT (O.S)

Are we allowed to do that?

BOB

The rules don't say we can't?

PAT (O.S)

Hun, you'll be back home in a few weeks.

BOB  
I know, but wouldn't it be nice to  
spend some time together?

PAT  
I guess so.

BOB  
Great, I'll make all the arrangements.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Bill and Pat are sitting at a table looking over the menu.

BOB  
Isn't this nice?

PAT  
Oh, yes.

BOB  
We get to have a nice meal the then  
later, make up for time apart.

PAT  
Yes.

BOB  
You don't seem very enthusiastic?

PAT  
Oh, no, I am.

Pat smiles and then Bob smiles.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Pat is wearing a very modest night gown. She is looking through her bag for something. Pat pulls out a Bluetooth speaker and sets in on the night table next to the bed then she climbs into bed getting under the covers.

Bob comes out of the bathroom wearing only a towel. His skin is very light.

PAT

Boy, you could sure use some sun.

Bill stops and looks down at his body.

BOB

What do you mean?

PAT

There is a tanning bed at the rec center. You should try it sometime.

Bob walks over to the bed and points to the Bluetooth speaker.

BOB

What's that?

PAT

Oh, a Bluetooth speaker. Do you mind if I play some music?

BOB

No, go ahead.

PAT

Do you mind turning the lights off?

BOB

You want them off?

PAT

Yes, please.

Bob walks over and turns off the lights. Pat picks up her phone, swipes and Spanish music begins to play. Bob walks over to the bed. It's dark but you can see Bob take off his towel, throw it and get into bed.

BOB

You know, I've been looking forward to this night all week.

PAT

Shsss.

You hear sheet ruffling.

BOB

Boy this nightgown is really long.

PAT

Shsss.

BOB

Are you wearing underwear?

PAT

Shssssss.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Bob is checking out at the front desk. Pat is waiting at the front doors.

RECEPTIONIST

How was your stay?

BOB

Not exactly what I expected.

The receptionist slides the receipt across the counter.

RECEPTIONIST

Here's your receipt. Have a nice day.

Bob takes the receipt and places it into his pocket. Bob picks up two suitcases and walks towards the front doors.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Bob is eating at a booth when Ryan walks in. Bob is in a good mood. Bob waves to Ryan and Ryan joins him. Ryan is feeling down.

RYAN

What's up?

BOB

Nothing.

RYAN

How was your night away?

BOB

Not all that I expected. Did you talk to Debbie about doing something like that?

RYAN

I did, she said we should wait until I move back in.

BOB

Sorry to hear that.

RYAN

I think things are over between up.

BOB

Don't say that, Debbie and you are just in a slump. In a few weeks you'll be back home and things will be fine.

RYAN

You think?

BOB

Sure. I haven't seen you around. Where have you been?

RYAN

I've been traveling for work.

BOB

Where to?

RYAN

Ohio, my company has a plant there.

BOB

How was it?

RYAN

It was nice to get away.

Ryan looks around.

RYAN

I met someone while I was in Ohio.

BOB

You met someone?

Ryan smiles.

RYAN

Nothing like that. She's an accountant in the plant. I had never been there before, so she took me to lunch a few times to show me the good places to eat. She's really attractive like Debbie but a few years younger than me.

BOB

Is that all that happened?

RYAN

We did go to dinner on night.

BOB

Like a date?

Ryan perks up.

RYAN

I would not call it a date but we did get to know each other. She's divorce and has a kid, he's seven. She likes riding bikes and has her own.

BOB

Have you had any contact with her since you got back?

RYAN

We texted a few times but that's all.

Bob motions for the waitress.

The waitress walks up.

WAITRESS

The usual?

RYAN

Sure.

The waitress walks away.

RYAN

Did you hear about Susan and Paul?

BOB

No.

RYAN

Bill said they are getting evicted  
because they are not married.

BOB

Really? What happens to the rotation?

RYAN

We just skip their house until someone  
new moves in.

BOB

Hun.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

It's beginning to get dark. Bob is walking a dog past  
Debbie's house when Debbie comes pushing a trash can down  
the drive way.

DEBBIE

Hey neighbor.

BOB

Hi.

Bob stops as Debbie approaches.

DEBBIE  
Walking the dog I see.

Bob smiles and Debbie smiles back.

BOB  
Yes. How have you been?

Debbie looks sad and looks down at the ground.

DEBBIE  
I could be doing better.

Debbie points to the house next door.

DEBBIE  
You heard about Susan and Paul?

BOB  
I did.

DEBBIE  
Paul should be pushing the trash can to  
the curb.

BOB  
So, Ryan will be home in a few days.

DEBBIE  
Yes he will. And you'll be back home  
with your wife.

BOB  
Yes.

DEBBIE  
Have you talked to Ryan lately?

BOB  
As a matter of fact he joined me for  
lunch the other day. He's looking  
forward to being home.

DEBBIE

He is? I didn't get that feeling.

BOB

Oh?

DEBBIE

We have not been able to communicate these past few months. And then he was in Ohio for a few weeks.

BOB

He mentioned that.

DEBBIE

I don't know, something is just not right and has not been for most of the past year. Living here does not help. Has he said anything?

Bob looks around.

BOB

He did say that you didn't want to spend time with him away from here.

DEBBIE

I didn't think a night of sex would help. We need to talk things through.

Bob looks up to the sky the down the street nervously.

Debbie notices Bob is nervous.

DEBBIE

Come on Bob, we're about the same age. Do you really want to have sex three, four, five times a day?

BOB NERVOUS

Well.

Debbie smiles a big grin.

DEBBIE

Men.

Bob smiles back.

DEBBIE

Ryan was my first relationship after my divorce. He was fun, exciting, and young. Maybe too young.

BOB

I'm not sure we should be discussing these things.

DEBBIE

Why not, we're friends. I've seen you just about naked.

Bob chuckles.

BOB

Yes you have. How did you meet?

DEBBIE

We met at the cycle dealership. We were both there picking up our bikes after servicing.

BOB

You ride?

DEBBIE

Yes, you?

BOB

Sold my bike before moving in here.

DEBBIE

Ryan and I use to ride together all the time. I guess we've just grown apart this past year and I don't know what to expect when he comes home.

BOB

I'm sure it will be fine.

DEBBIE

I hope so.

The dog pulls at the leash and Bob responds.

DEBBIE

You better get walking.

BOB

I better. You have a nice evening.

DEBBIE

You too.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Bob is walking to his car when his phone rings. Bob answers his phone.

BOB

Hello.

PAT (O.S)

When are you going to lunch?

BOB

Walking to my car right now.

PAT (O.S)

Is it okay if I meet you for lunch?

BOB

Okay. I going to the restaurant on third.

PAT (O.S)

I'll see you there.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Pat is already sitting in a booth when Bob walks in. Pat sees Bob and waves to him. Bob joins her in the booth.

BOB  
Have you ordered?

PAT  
No, I won't be eating. I just came to talk.

BOB  
I looking forward to moving back in tonight. What's up?

PAT  
About that, I have to tell you, I will not be there.

BOB  
Where will you be?

PAT  
I'm sorry, but I'm moving out.

BOB  
You're what?

PAT  
I'm moving out and I would like you to agree to a divorce.

Bob slumps back in the booth.

BOB  
Can't we talk about this?

PAT  
I'm sorry, I made up my mind.

Bob stares off into the distance.

BOB  
It's Paul, isn't it?

PAT  
Yes, how did you know?

BOB

You've been giving me subtle hints for months, I just did not pay attention.

PAT

I've moved my things out, if you need me to sign anything for the lease, let me know. I have to go.

Bob shakes his head no as Pat gets up and leaves.

The waitress with the tattoos walks up.

WAITRESS

What would you like?

BOB

The usual.

The waitress walks away leaving Bob sitting there in thought.

EXT. BOB'S HOUSE - DAY

Bob pulls in and gets out of his car. Bob hears a motorcycle start and looks across the street.

Bob watches as Ryan pulls out of the garage and rides down the street on his motorcycle.

INT. BOB'S HOUSE - DAY

The house is slightly dark as Bob walks in carrying his suit case. Bob stops at the hallway.

BOB

Dear, I'm home.

Bob walks towards the upstairs stairwell carrying his suit case.

KITCHEN AREA LATER

Bob is leaning against the sink. Bob moves to the refrigerator and opens the door.

Bob opens the drawers in the refrigerator and finds a pack of tortillas. Bob close the draws and retrieves a beer. Bob closes the refrigerator door, opens the beer and takes a drink.

BOB

Well, at least they left the beer.

INT. APPLEBEE'S - NIGHT

Bob walks in and up to the reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST

How many?

BOB

One.

The receptionist retrieves a menu and turns back around.

RECEPTIONIST

Follow me.

Bob follows the receptionist trough the restaurant.

Bob passes Debbie sitting in a booth alone.

Bob smiles.

BOB

Hi.

Debbie smiles

DEBBIE

Bob.

Bob looks around.

BOB

Where's Ryan.

DEBBIE

He's not here.

BOB  
You're alone?

DEBBIE  
Yes, you?

BOB  
Yes.

Bob motions to the other side of the booth.

BOB  
May I join you?

DEBBIE  
Please, I'd like that.

Bob motions to the receptionist as he sits down.

The receptionist returns and places a menu on the table.

BOB  
I thought you and Ryan would be  
celebrating?

DEBBIE  
I thought so too. It turns out he met  
someone in Ohio and decided he wanted  
explore a relationship with her.

BOB  
I saw him leave this evening on his  
bike.

DEBBIE  
Probably half way to Ohio by now.

BOB  
Debbie, I'm sorry.

DEBBIE  
I pretty much seen it coming.

BOB

Well, you're not going to believe this.

DEBBIE

Pat left you for Paul.

Bob is surprised.

BOB

How did you know?

DEBBIE

I saw Pat moving out today. Paul was helping load things into his car.

Bob slumps back into the booth.

BOB

What are you going to do?

DEBBIE

I guess we are both moving out.

BOB

I guess so.

The waiter walks up.

WAITER

What can I get you?

A WHILE LATER

From a distance you see Bob and Debbie eating and talking.

A WHILE LATER

From a distance you see Bob and Debbie laughing.

EXT. APPLEBEE'S - NIGHT

Debbie and Bob walk out and stop.

BOB

I want to thank you.

DEBBIE

For what?

BOB

All she left me was a pack of tortillas  
and some beer. So, I came here  
expecting a depressing dinner and I  
ended up spending time with a friend.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE

That would have been a depressing  
dinner.

Bob smiles.

BOB

You took the shadows away.

DEBBIE

I what?

BOB

That came out wrong. I came in  
shadowed by what had happened today.  
You took them away and somehow made it  
okay to be sad, but I'm not sad  
anymore.

DEBBIE

I know what you mean. If you need to  
talk, give me a call.

BOB

You too.

Bob and Debbie walk in different directions towards their  
cars.

INT. BOB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob walks into the house.

Bob walks to the upstairs stairway and begins climbing slowly.

MAIN BEDROOM

Bob walks in and stands there. His suitcase is laying on the bed.

The doorbell rings and Bob leaves the bedroom

FRONT DOORWAY

Bob opens the door and Debbie is standing there.

BOB

Hey.

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE

It's funny. I've come over here a dozen times and you've never answered the door.

Bob smiles.

BOB

Duh, what's up?

DEBBIE

You said if I needed to talk.

BOB

Of course.

Bob stands back so Debbie can enter the house.

KITCHEN AREA

Debbie and Bob enter the kitchen area. Bob motions to the counter and stools.

BOB

Have a seat.

Debbie sits down.

BOB

Can I offer you a beer? She didn't  
leave any wine.

DEBBIE

Beer is fine.

Bob retrieves two beers from the refrigerator. Bob removes  
the tops and place a beer on the counter in front of  
Debbie. Debbie takes a drink as does Bob.

BOB

You wanted to talk.

DEBBIE

I was thinking, it's such a waste. You  
here alone and me over there alone. We  
don't have to be.

BOB

It sounded to me like neither one of us  
had a choice.

Debbie smiles and there is a long pause.

BOB SLYLY

Oh, are you saying what I think you're  
saying?

DEBBIE

I obviously have no one moving in.

BOB

Just to be certain, you're asking me if  
I want to move in?

DEBBIE

Yes Bob, duh.

BOB

What about the rules. We are supposed  
to be married.

DEBBIE

Well, technically, aren't we? It's your choice.

Debbie gets up from the stool.

BOB

My choice, why does it have to be my discission?

Debbie smiles.

DEBBIE

Because I already made mine.

Debbie walks away leaving Bob standing there holding his beer. Bob hears the front door open and close.

EXT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bob walks up to the front door carrying his suit case and rings the bell. Debbie opens the door.

Bob walks in as Debbie steps back. Debbie leans in and as the door closes you see Debbie kiss Bob.

Fade out white:

\*\*\*\*

Story: A couple moves into what they think is an adult community with 12 houses. The first day a welcoming committee in the form of two neighbors comes over to welcome them and explain the community rules. The women and men sit down separately and each are given a book. Women green, men red. The welcoming committee explain that everything they need or have questions about can be found in the books. They also explain that once a month the men rotate from one house to another, hence the 12 houses.

The organizer of the community is called the Realtor. His real name is Winston Whitfield. I hippy from the 60s who was famous for doing LSE

for 365 days then writing a book about evolution in which man is evolved from ground hogs and goats are superior beings than man, hence the reason they do not talk. He is the person who created the community, owns the properties and leases them. He ends up in the hospital and his nephew Ronny Whitfield is asked to take over while his uncle is in the hospital.