

CO-HABITATING

Created by

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"Pilot"

Co-Habiting

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andrew, 29, tall and handsome puts the finishing touches on making his bed. He sips red wine and looks at his work. There is a knock at the door.

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT ENTRYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew opens his front door to VERONICA, 29, friendly but stern. MARLA, 27, a self deprecating optimist.

MARLA

Best friends-

VERONICA

Sleepover!

ANDREW

Let's get drunk!

Veronica and Marla walk in to Andrew's apartment and put their stuff down. They pick up the pre poured glasses of wine that Andrew laid out for them.

VERONICA

Something seems different in here.

Andrew splays his body out on the bed.

ANDREW

Oh does it?

MARLA

Yes, like something wonderful has been added to this otherwise mediocre apartment.

Andrew rubs his beautiful bed.

ANDREW

Possibly something cloud soft as if made from the feathers of angels?

MARLA

Yes, something way too nice for you to be able to afford.

ANDREW

Something like my brand new, very
expensive, premium executive,
California king size bed.

Veronica leans on the bed.

VERONICA

Mmm, it's so soft. It's like the womb
of a goddess. I can't wait to sleep in
it.

Andrew leans seductively close to Marla and looks at Veronica.

ANDREW

You know what I can't wait to do in
it?

Beat. All three exchange knowing and sexy looks.

CUT TO:

SLOW MOTION MONTAGE

With a glass of wine at the foot of the bed, Andrew, Marla, and
Veronica gymnastically tumble and jump on the bed with
outrageous childhood delight. 'Just Dance' by Lady Gaga plays
over sequence.

CUT TO:

TITLE: 'CO-HABITATING'

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

Andrew sits at his breakfast table with three of his closest friends. Veronica and Marla from before and BRETT, 28, a work hard play harder lawyer types away on his blackberry.

ANDREW

Let the cat out of the bag is an expression that actually comes from when people used to sell pigs in market. They would bag the pig up and it would be wriggling around in the bag. But sometimes, frauds would bag a cat up instead and sell that pretending it was a pig. So really-

VERONICA

Let the cat out of the bag already!

Andrew drum rolls on his pants.

ANDREW

I quit my job!

The three friends all react discourteously. Marla pulls out her phone and stops a running stop watch in her clock app. She holds it up to show Brett and Veronica.

MARLA

3 weeks! I win! Pay up, bitches.

Veronica takes off her shoes and gives them to Marla. Brett stands up aggressively and stomps the floor. He then hands her the chain from his chain wallet.

BRETT

I'll miss you Link.

MARLA

Ugh you named it? Gross. No Ocarina of Time will bring this back.

Marla throws the chain into a trash can and puts on Veronica's shoes.

ANDREW

What's happening?

MARLA

We made bets to see how long you would keep this catering job. I won.

ANDREW

Your bet was shoes and a wallet chain?
That's worse than you guys not
believing I'd hold down a job.

VERONICA

Come on, you never finish things!

MARLA

She's right. Remember when you took up
portraiture painting. You couldn't get
good at chins so you just painted a
bunch of pictures of women's necks.

Marla points to a painting on the wall of a woman's neck.

BRETT

There's a clear line in the carpet
where you stopped vacuuming halfway.

Brett points to a definitive line on the ground where the
carpet is clean and then very dirty.

MARLA

Andrew, you didn't even finish shaving
today.

Marla points to a patch of hair on the side of Andrew's face.

ANDREW

I finish things! I'm a certified life
coach. I wrote a book about it!

Andrew holds up a book called 'You are indeed!'

VERONICA

You're only a life coach because you
dropped out of college with three
quarters of a psychology degree.

ANDREW

Yeah but I had a 4.0 GPA. What was
your GPA, Brett?

Brett looks up from his phone but still typing.

BRETT

2.2. But hey, I finished. Cs get
degrees.

MARLA

Andrew, what are you doing with your
life?

Andrew collapses onto the foot of his bed, defeated.

ANDREW

What is this? A loser intervention? I get it! I'm lost like a gimp finned fish named Nemo, never to be found!

MARLA

You didn't finish Finding Nemo? Andrew, they find Nemo.

Beat. Andrew has a reaction to this.

ANDREW

(Inwardly)
They did it.

VERONICA

Thanks again for letting us spend the night Andrew. That really is the comfiest bed I have ever slept in.

ANDREW

Thanks, it was a graduation present from my mom.

Beat. Veronica, Marla, and Brett all look at Andrew slack jawed.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

For finishing my life coaching certificate. Calm down, I'm not a liar.

MARLA

Can we spend the night again tonight? Our place is being fumigated for lizards and we were gonna get a motel but we'd rather stay with you.

ANDREW

(Catty)
Sorry, we're all booked up at Hotel Andrew. Your currency of insults and not subtle jabs has been declined.

VERONICA

Come on. We'll Venmo you for utilities or toilet paper, or whatever.

Andrew proudly turns to Brett.

ANDREW

Done. See, I already have a new job!

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - LATER

Brett sits at his desk reading case notes. His phone rings.

BRETT

Brett Murtaugh attorney at law,
specialties in bankruptcy, employment,
and contract law. For all your legal
needs, Murtaugh is here to fight the
fees.

EXT. DRIVEWAY IN FRONT OF GARAGE - SIMULTANEOUS

INTERCUT Andrew sits in his driveway on a lawn chair typing on
a laptop and talking on the phone.

ANDREW

Is that really your new slogan?

BRETT

It's a work in progress... What's up
buddy?

ANDREW

I'm making a post to Airbnb. Do I need
any legal waivers to be signed to have
a guest sleep with me?

BRETT

Andrew, don't rent the left half of
your bed to strangers.

ANDREW

It's the cycle of life. New ideas
replace old ideas. Ride sharing
replaces taxis. Childish Gambino
replaces Donald Glover even though
honestly, they could be brothers.

BRETT

Donald Glover and Childish Gambino are
the same person.

Andrew slaps his head.

ANDREW

WHAT!?

BRETT

Andrew, here's some free advice. Go down to Marla's school today for the book fair and meet some overwhelmed parents who need a hand around the house. Offer to give them life coaching. Don't try to invent a job.

Brett hangs up the phone.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Life coaching is already a made up job.

INT. KINDERGARTEN CLASSROOM - LATER

Marla sits in a tiny plastic chair with a young student on her lap. She smiles playfully at everything to set a good mood for the children.

MARLA

Sometimes cats don't want to be pet. They're not being mean, they just can't ask in human words.

Andrew knocks on the open door. He is holding several copies of his book under his arm.

MARLA (CONT'D)

And sometimes people are like cats too in that way.

ANDREW

Hey, hey! Learning about cats? Did you know that the "Let the cat out of the bag" expression actually comes from-

GIRL

We're learning about boundaries.

ANDREW

Did you know some boundaries are meant to be pushed?

Andrew playfully shoves Marla.

MARLA

Not these kinds of boundaries, Andrew. Ok Khaleesi, go help Inana Morning Star clean up.

INT. KINDERGARTEN GYMNASIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Parents and children are walking around different aisles of bookshelves and talking with one another. Marla and Andrew wave to kids and parents passing by. Andrew places the copies of his book on a book fair display.

MARLA

(To parents)

Just let me know if you have any questions!

ANDREW

(To kids)

Question everything. Question authority. Question your parents!

MARLA

Andrew, why are you here?

ANDREW

It occurs to me that I need a new source of income and maybe I can stir up some clients from your overstressed parents.

A Mother walks by Andrew's book fair display. She picks up 'You Are Indeed!' and begins to read the 'About The Author' section.

ANDREW

Do you have any questions regarding the author?

MOTHER

Not really. It seems like this book is for high school students.

ANDREW

(Slightly offended)

It's for all ages really. It's about being one singular being. And understanding that you, as a person, have a small but very important part to play in-

The Mother stops at a page and holds up a bright green bookmark.

MOTHER

Does this bookmark come with it?

ANDREW

Yes! The bookmark has my favorite quote on it which actually is from Lolita-

MOTHER

How much for the bookmark?

ANDREW

It's a total package really, included with the book.

MOTHER

I just want the bookmark.

ANDREW

Okay. Sure. It's one...five dollars?

The Mother pulls out \$5 from her purse and hands it to Andrew. Leaving the book on the table and walking away with her husband.

MARLA

That went well.

ANDREW

(to the Mother)

Remember to read the quote!

Andrew pulls out a few more bookmarks from his pocket. Replaces the sold one and places a few more on a bookshelf. Just then another child walks up to the table.

ANDREW

Hello little one! Would you like a signed copy of my book?

BOY

Why?

ANDREW

Why would you want one? Because I'm going to be a New York Times best seller soon and you will have an autographed copy of this book.

Marla rolls her eyes.

BOY

Why?

ANDREW

I see what's going on here. Hold a copy and then say what you're about to say.

The little boy takes the book, opens it, and with mature profundity says-

BOY

Why?

ANDREW

'Why?' Is indeed the question and knowing the answer is to seek the answer.

A set of parents see this exchange and pick up a copy of Andrew's book.

ANDREW

Good job kid. Here's a free bookmark, now scam.

Andrew hands the child a bookmark and turns him around. The kid is pleased. Marla steps in to address the child.

MARLA

You'll have to excuse my friend Andrew here. He's-

Suddenly the Mother from earlier comes to the table.

MOTHER

Sweetheart there you are! Momma already spoke to the kind man here. I have a gift for you!

The mother hands her son the bookmark as the boy looks at it confused.

BOY

But I already have one?

The Mother and boy walk away with two bookmarks and puzzled looks.

ANDREW

Remember to read the quote!

BOY

"Lolita, light of my life, fire of my loins...?"

MARLA

You know Andrew, it may be a good idea to update your resume and start looking for another job.

ANDREW

I already have a new job. I'm going to rent out the left half of my bed to strangers and give them life coaching advice. I already set it up, just waiting for my first inquiry.

MARLA

Look, Veronica and I appreciate you hosting us but I don't think renting half of your bed is the best idea.

ANDREW

It's not just the bed, I'm going to really exercise my therapy muscle and have people have breakthroughs in the safety of my care. It's going to be great. Plus Brett can help me if I run into any legal stuff. Trust me nothing will go wrong with this.

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Andrew is on his bed typing away at his computer. He has published a posting profile on his website called 'Co-Habiting'. He notices an icon stating 'Zero messages.'

ANDREW

What is taking so long?

Andrew notices a section for 1-5 stars and a note reading 'After a few reviews we will give your business a rating.'

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - LATER

Andrew walks into Brett's office and knocks on the open door.

ANDREW

Brett! How's the best attorney in all the lands doing?

Brett is busy writing on a document.

BRETT

What's up buddy? I'm pretty busy today.

ANDREW

Of course you are! But how busy are you for a quick story?

Brett stops writing and looks up at Andrew.

BRETT

Why do I have this feeling that you're about to remind me of something really embarrassing I did in college?

Andrew snaps his fingers and sits down in the chair opposite of Brett.

ANDREW

Remember when you and Lauren broke up sophomore year and you were so devastated you shame-fucked our RA?

BRETT

Doesn't ring a bell.

ANDREW

Really, you couldn't stop crying while fucking her?

CUT TO

INT. COLLEGE DORM - YEARS EARLIER

Brett, with a bowl cut, pounds away missionary style with an unimpressed woman. He sobs all over her.

CUT BACK TO

BRETT

I remember it slightly differently.

ANDREW

You crashed on my sofa for three days and nights and ate everything in my apartment and obviously this was before Post-mates so you had me go out to get more lemon bars from that bakery-

BRETT

It's a little blurry but I'll entertain some of that might be true...

ANDREW

And I nursed you back to health-

BRETT

I gained 20 pounds in three days and had to workout for the next two semesters to work off that weight.

ANDREW

So you do remember! Well, my point is that I did that out of the kindness out of my heart and in return, I need you to write me a review on my website giving me five stars and explaining why I am a great host.

Beat.

BRETT

So let me get this straight. You came to my office, to interrupt my work, to remind me that you took care of me after my horrible breakup in college, all to convince me to write a review for you?

ANDREW

Maybe?

BRETT

Just send me a text next time.

Andrew is perplexed.

ANDREW

Really? Thats it? You'll do it?

BRETT

It's not that big of a deal. I've written fake yelp reviews for tons of friends. Now, scram.

Brett puts his head down and continues to write on his document.

ANDREW

Wow. I was expecting this to be a lot tougher.

Andrew walks towards the door then stops and turns around.

ANDREW

Also, can you tell Marla and Veronica to post something nice about staying with me as well? I just feel like they are so busy and-

BRETT

We're all busy Andrew! But, yes I'll let them know. Raving reviews. Now GO!

Andrew does a mini celebration and walks out the door. He then pops his head back into the office to look at the mints by the door.

ANDREW

Are these free?

BRETT

They're 7 dollars a piece.

ANDREW

That seems expensive.

BRETT

Of course they're free Andrew, they're loose mints in a tray. Take a handful and go home!

ANDREW

See you later buddy! You're the best.

Andrew takes a handful of mints and exits.

INT. ANDREWS BEDROOM - LATER

Andrew is at his desk looking at his computer and notices he is at the top of the search for "Best Stays in LA" with three 5 Star reviews. He scrolls down to see one from Marla.

MARLA (V.O.)

'Andrew's place is great. He has a comfy bed that can hold two people easily. Don't be surprised if he shows up unexpectedly at your work, it's just him showing you how much he cares.'

Andrew thinks about this.

ANDREW

I do care.

He continues to scroll down and reads one from Veronica.

VERONICA (V.O.)

'A quaint and cozy spot for a good night's sleep. If you need some life coaching Andrew will do his best to bring you to a breakthrough.'

If he asks your suggestion on which running shoes to wear with his slacks tell him 'fashion is his friend and show him his dress shoes that are in the Macy's box under the bed.'

Andrew notices the Macy's box peaking out from under his bed.

ANDREW
(under his breathe)
Comfort over class. No one looks at my shoes anyway.

Andrew's computer gets a new notification. He sees it is a guest request to stay with him. We see a picture of a late 20s German girl. Andrew happily types out a response and closes his computer.

ANDREW
Tomorrow is going to be the start of something very special.

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Andrew, well dressed in sweater over shirt and tie, is prepping his apartment for company. He dusts, replaces hand towels, levels the bed, all while talking on the phone to Veronica.

ANDREW
I'm actually a little shocked myself. Not only did she opt in to receive coaching, but she bought the bed and breakfast perk. That means I get to really help this girl and also, changing.

INT. HOSPITAL BREAK ROOM - DAY - SIMULTANEOUS

Veronica speaks on the opposite end of the phone call with Andrew while she is eating her lunch. She is dressed in a white doctors coat.

VERONICA
Who's the psycho that signed up to share a bed with you so fast? What is she like, this German girl?

INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Andrew stops at his computer and pulls up Yana's profile from his posting site. We see a picture of a Yana, 28, beautiful.

ANDREW

She is a photographer from Berlin
who's touring the California coasts.
She just landed into LAX and I'm her
first layover!

INT. HOSPITAL BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

VERONICA

She could murder you in your sleep you
know. This is a terrible idea.

INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

ANDREW

In my sleep? At least I would go
peacefully.

There is a knock at the door.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Oh, that's her. Gotta go. Love you.
Bye!

INT. ANDREW'S ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Andrew ends his call and pockets his phone. He heads over to
the door and preps himself with an inhale and exhale. He opens
the door.

EXT. ANDREW'S ENTRYWAY - OPPOSITE SHOT - CONTINUOUS

With large duffle bags in tow stands YANA and OTTO, 33, German.
Two bright flashes blind Andrew from the bulbs of their retro
film cameras. In his daze, Yana gestures to Otto to take a
picture of him beside Andrew as he gives him a big kiss on the
cheek. Another flash of light.

ANDREW

Oh...Fuck...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - LATER

Andrew is walking Yana and Otto through his space, giving them a tour.

ANDREW

This over here is the breakfast area, you opted for the B&B special so I will make you whatever you would like in the morning from what I have available. Over here is my desk, if you both sit on the edge of the bed, that is where we will do couples therapy. And finally the bed.

YANA

We know exactly what to do there.

Exchanging looks with Otto.

ANDREW

Huh. I also have a body length pillow divider which I can place between us.

Andrew takes out the body length pillow and puts it on his bed running lengthwise. He lies down next to it to show the divide on the bed.

OTTO

I don't think that will be necessary.

Otto then takes the body length pillow and places it on the ground, leaving Andrew lying there. Otto brushes Andrew's hair off his forehead. Beat.

ANDREW

(Nervous)

I think it's gonna be pretty necessary. Do you have any questions?

OTTO

For our session, we would like to do it now and maybe again tomorrow.

ANDREW

Great! Let me just get ready.

Andrew stands up excited and flips off his shoes.

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Yana and Otto sit on the foot of the bed. They look around the Apartment and take photos of everything. Andrew sits across from the bed now dressed in a 'Therapist's costume' (sweater vest over shirt and tie). He holds a notebook and chews on the tip of a pen.

ANDREW

Something is still missing...oh!

Andrew puts on a pair of glasses. He is now complete. Yana takes a picture of Andrew. He poses.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

So. Otto, how did that make you feel?

OTTO

How did what make me feel? You haven't asked me anything yet?

ANDREW

Right. Sorry. What was your relationship with your father like?

OTTO

He was a painter.

ANDREW

I see.

YANA

And a drunk.

ANDREW

Oh good! Lets discuss that!

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT BEDROOM - TIME PASSES

A short montage of the three having a therapeutic conversation.

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT BEDROOM - LATER

Yana is now lying in Otto's lap. Andrew is writing something in his notebook.

ANDREW

So it seems like you have a healthy relationship.

YANA

It's all about being honest about what we want with each other.

Yana rubs Otto's head. She then lightly slaps him near his groin. Otto responds with a growl.

ANDREW

Hmm... Open communication is the cornerstone of any honest relationship.

OTTO

How about I get us glasses of wine?

ANDREW

You're not an alcoholic like your father are you!

Andrew laughs as the joke falls flat. beat.

OTTO

No. I'm not.

ANDREW

Haha! Good thing. Yeah... sure. Why not?

Otto goes to the luggage and opens it to reveal camera equipment, clothing, toiletries, wine, and a gag ball. Andrew glances at the gag ball and tries to unsee it. Otto takes out a wine bottle, uncorks it and pours three glasses.

OTTO

You know Andrew. Your business profile really needs a proper photo of you. Yana and I would be happy to capture your truest essence if you'd like.

Otto hands Yana and Andrew wine.

ANDREW

I just used the photo from my book. Is that not my true essence?

Andrew holds up the back of his book where there is a photo of him doing his best 'Wise author' impression.

YANA

There's so much more of you than this. I want a photo of the real Andrew.

OTTO

Yes the real Andrew!

Otto gestures wildly and spills some red wine on Andrew's bed.

ANDREW (cont'd)
Oh I'll get a towel-

YANA
Wait! It is not your fault. Who's
fault is it?

Yana slowly and sexually turns to Otto.

OTTO
It is my fault.

Yana slaps Otto across the face, hard.

YANA
(Authoritative)
Clean it up!

ANDREW
Oh Shit! I have to advise no physical
altercations during the session.

Otto gets on all fours then starts moving his head towards the spill. He slowly sucks the wine out of the comforter while maintaining eye contact with Yana. Yana then hands Otto her glass of wine and tilts her head back as Otto takes his glass of wine and pours some into her mouth.

ANDREW
(inwardly)
What. The. Fuck?

Andrew watches and then leans in to pull the comforter away from them both.

ANDREW CONT'D
I'm just going to change the
comforter.

Andrew goes into his linen closet where he pulls out a new comforter. He gestures Yana and Otto off the bed.

EXT. A CITY PARK - THE NEXT DAY

Children run around playing games. A jogger runs by with a dog. People are doing yoga.

BRETT (O.C.)
How long was he licking it up for? Was
it like a cat? Or like a dog?

ANDREW (O.C.)
Like a man. A very. Troubled. Man.

BRETT

Wild.

EXT. ON TOP OF A HILL - CONTINUOUS

Andrew and Brett sit secluded by trees looking out on the city park. Brett lights a joint and hits it.

ANDREW

Yeah. It was really weird.

BRETT

Well the good news is weird isn't illegal.

ANDREW

(justifying)

Yeah. Weird is just... weird.

BRETT

Look at how big these trees are! I wish I had a tree house.

ANDREW

Would you do case work in it?

BRETT

What? No. A tree house is like a man cave. Except it's cooler cause up is cooler than down and you're like, one with nature.

ANDREW

So you'd leave your work behind?

Brett stares blankly at Andrew.

ANDREW (CON'T)

Sorry, I'm really tired.

BRETT

Oh, So sleeping with two strangers wasn't the most restful night of your life?

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT BEDROOM - THE NIGHT BEFORE

Yana sleeps effortlessly with an eye-mask on. Otto loudly snores into the back of Andrew's head while spooning him. Andrew lies awake with bloodshot eyes.

EXT. ON TOP OF A HILL - BACK TO PRESENT

ANDREW

I'm confident it will work out.

BRETT

You know what Andrew? That's something I admire about you. You have the most unjustified confidence of anyone I've ever met.

ANDREW

Thanks man.

BRETT

That was not a compliment.

ANDREW

I choose to believe it was.

BRETT

I'm going to *feast* at Veronica and Marla's for dinner. I wonder what they are making.

ANDREW

Shit. I forgot that's tonight.

Andrew hits the joint and passes it back to Brett. Andrew receives a text from Veronica.

VERONICA'S TEXT

We're out of wine. Grab some at the store.

Andrew closes his phone, gets up and brushes himself off.

ANDREW

I gotta get going. See you later tonight.

Brett holds the joint.

BRETT

(paranoid)

You're just gonna leave me here?

ANDREW

Dude, it's a park. You're free to go whenever you want.

Andrew walks away. Brett stands up only to see two cops eating a hotdog. He immediately sits back down.

INT. A LOFT APARTMENT ENTRYWAY - LATER

Andrew walks in with two bottles of wine.

ANDREW
Hey guys I'm back!

Andrew finds Otto rummaging through his luggage.

OTTO
Yay! Andrews back home! Now sit, I
have something to show you.

Otto takes out a binder full of prints to show Andrew.

OTTO
Some of these prints were in our last
show.

Otto pulls out a print and hands it to Andrew. Andrew puts the bottles down. He holds the print. It is a very artistic black and white photo of hands intertwined in bondage tape backlit by bright light.

ANDREW
(completely sincere)
Oh my god it's stunning. Is she doing
bird hands. Is that a bird shadow?

Yana appears from the bathroom in Andrew's bathrobe and starts uncorking a bottle of wine. Otto hands Andrew another black and white photo. This one depicts a woman biting down on chains with a man standing over her, gripping them.

ANDREW (cont'd)
Oh wow. Yeah. I totally see the
symbolism here. There's definitely a
power dynamic going on.

Yana pours a glass of wine for herself and starts setting up the camera. Andrew takes notice. Otto hands Andrew another photo. This one shows a man on all fours with a gag ball in his mouth. A woman stands over him wearing lace and holding a whip. Andrew looks closer at the woman in the photo. She looks exactly like Yana. Andrew looks at Yana then back to the photo and again back to Yana.

ANDREW (cont'd)
Oh. Oh. Is this... You, Yana?

Yana is holding up her camera and looking through the lens waiting to take a photo of Andrew and Otto.

YANA

You both look so interesting right now. Otto, commanding and fierce. And you Andrew. So... sad.

OTTO

Capture us while you still have us dammit.

Yana finishes her glass of wine in one gulp then begins taking many artistic photos. Otto poses next to Andrew who is unsure of what to do.

ANDREW

(rambling)

Should I put my arm here? To camera? Do I look at you? You seem to be looking at both me and the camera.

Otto moves behind Andrew and straddles him from the back. He then places his hands on Andrew's chest and models to the camera. Andrew is very uncomfortable.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Oh, you are scootin' around back there?

OTTO

Yes, I feel like our energies should be forward. You in front and me, behind you. Here. Sip your wine.

Otto pushes Andrew's glass of wine into his mouth. Andrew tries to sip it without spilling any on the bedsheets.

ANDREW

Oh. Okay, just be careful.

Yana then stops and gestures to Otto to come over and take the camera.

YANA

Now we switch. I want to play. Before we all play.

Otto stands up and goes to get the camera. Andrew takes a big sigh of relief but only for a moment. Yana comes onto the bed and wraps her body around Andrew. Andrew is momentarily into this until Yana bites his shoulder.

ANDREW

Ow!

YANA

Oh, I'm sorry. If it's too much just say the words 'grape licorice sorbet.'

Yana begins sucking on Andrews neck but still posing for the camera.

ANDREW

(inwardly)

Grape Licorice? That combination sounds so gross. Why would anyone order that- oh my god DID YOU JUST GIVE ME A SAFE WORD?

We see Otto setting up the camera on a tripod with a timer. He then walks towards the bed while unbuttoning his shirt. We hear the camera click every few seconds. Otto overtly touches Andrew.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Oh wow I see we are all doing this now. Is this still art? Shouldn't I get a release form or something?

Andrew turns his head to look at Yana who grabs his face and swiftly turns it back.

YANA

Eyes to camera! Be in the moment!

Otto then unzips Andrews pants and swiftly pulls them down to his ankles.

ANDREW

GRAPE LICORICE SORBET! GRAPE LICORICE SORBET!

Andrew springs to his feet, his pants still around his ankles.

ANDREW (cont'd)

Okay! Wow um. I was not expecting any of this but clearly I'm dealing with sexual deviants. My friends warned me about this. They told me that if I shared my bed, everyone will expect to fuck me!

OTTO

Well yes. You rented your bed to us.

ANDREW

I did but why can't we just have some nice couples therapy and you sleep on your half and I sleep on my half?

I mean, that sounds nice. Right? Can't it just be that?

OTTO

If we just wanted a place to stay we would have got a hotel.

YANA

But you Andrew, can provide us a very special kind of service.

Beat. Andrew seems a bit tense.

ANDREW

Well the special service was being the couples counseling session.

YANA

Yes exactly. We want you to counsel us on how we interact sexually. Inform us as to how our desires reflect our deeper subconscious psyche.

Yana and Otto now lounge back on the bed.

ANDREW

That is somewhat appealing when you phrase it like that.

OTTO

And have sex with us.

ANDREW

It's not that I don't want to. I actually kind of *do* want to. This is just happening very quickly. Which is not what I was expecting. I've never had a threesome and I've never done anything with a guy before except for this one thing in college but that's, that's not important. I don't really know what to do here.

Otto and Yanna lean up and pull Andrew by his forearms up to the bed.

OTTO

We know what to do here.

YANA

You just lie there and join in when you're ready.

Yana and Otto start making out directly above the now supine Andrew, pants still around his ankles.

ANDREW

(Blurts out)

I'll be ready tonight! I totally forgot but we have dinner plans with my friends and I'll have sex with you after that but not right now. Later.

Otto and Yana exchange looks and whisper something in German to each other.

YANA

Sure we can wait til night.

OTTO

I love the anticipation. It makes me want it even more.

Otto lets out a soft growl as he eyes Andrew.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. A COTTAGE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Marla is setting a table for four. She looks nice.

MARLA

Hey babe! I know we made chicken but
can we drink red wine tonight?

Veronica walks into the dinning room carrying a bucket of
different types of wines. She sets it on the table.

VERONICA

I say we be socialists and let
everyone have everything.

There is a knock at the door and a doorbell ring
simultaneously.

EXT. A COTTAGE ENTRYWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Marla and Veronica open the door to Brett, Andrew, Yana, and
Otto.

BRETT

I brought whiskey! Andrew brought not
one, but TWO guests!

Brett quickly enters.

ANDREW

I also brought gin and I was told I
could have a plus one so really what's
plus one more?

MARLA

You didn't rsvp a plus one.

ANDREW

I didn't rsvp at all!

Andrew walks in leaving Marla and Veronica alone with Yana and
Otto.

YANA AND OTTO

Hallo!

They both walk in leaving Marla and Veronica to have a moment.

INT. A COTTAGE DINING ROOM - LATER

Marla finishes placing a setting in front of Otto and Yana.
Brett, Veronica, and Andrew pour themselves drinks.

VERONICA

So Andrew. Marla here mentioned that you came by her school yesterday.

MARLA

Yeah, he was really pushing his product to parents passing by.

BRETT

Just like a drug dealer would.

ANDREW

Do you think I could sell drugs?

BRETT

No. But I think you *should* sell drugs. I would love to represent a drug lord. 'Did you get caught selling weed and coke? Then let Murtaugh rep you before you go broke.'

ANDREW

I don't know how these are getting worse.

YANA

You have a very lovely place. It reminds me of my childhood home in Munich.

Otto bites on his fork as he looks at Andrew seductively. Andrew tries to break eye contact with him.

VERONICA

Did the three of you stay in Andrew's bed last night?

ANDREW

It's a California King. That thing was built for threesomes. Or whatever.

Andrew freezes realizing what he just said. Veronica and Marla exchange looks.

ANDREW (CON'T)

Yana and Otto here are photographers from Berlin.

BRETT

That's great. What type of photos do you do? I'm actually looking into getting new head-shots for my business cards.

YANA

We only photograph those who we find interesting enough and that will work for the compositions we want to explore.

Pause.

BRETT

So you won't take my photo?

Yana and Otto exchange looks and size up Brett. Would they screw him?

OTTO

Eh.

MARLA

I really admire that. Where does your inspiration come from?

OTTO

It really depends on the subject. If we feel that we are attracting a certain energy from someone, we will ask them to get to know us and from there we make magic together.

Otto places his hand on Andrews crotch under the table. Andrew flinches.

EXT. A COTTAGE ENTRYWAY - LATER

Andrew and Brett smoke a joint on the front porch. Through the window to the cottage we can see the four others drinking and talking.

BRETT

So they asked you to have sex with them?

ANDREW

Kind of yeah. They started drinking wine and then it turned into them propositioning me.

BRETT

You told them no right?

Andrew doesn't say anything.

BRETT

Andrew. What did you say?

ANDREW

I freaked out OK!? I just said we will do it tonight. I panicked and didn't know what to say so I just delayed it until I figure it out!

BRETT

You realize your business is now turning into a brothel right? You have a man who is paying to have sex with a prostitute. The prostitute is you. You are a prostitute!

ANDREW

Can you keep it down?!

INT. A COTTAGE DINING ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Veronica sits on Marla's lap. Yana and Otto feed each other appetizers. They all drink wine.

MARLA

Mostly finger painting letters and talking about animals and the environment and some human rules like don't stick things up your nose.

VERONICA

I had a patient who stuck a pencil eraser up their nose once. They claimed they were 'trying to itch their brain.' Had to send them to the ER to remove it.

YANA

I had something stuck far up the other day. Luckily Otto was able to pull it out.

Yana and Otto cheers their glasses of wine. Marla and Veronica exchange looks.

OTTO

Veronica, I imagine you teach many of your patients new ways to keep healthy.

VERONICA

I mostly have to teach people how to shit. Never strain and fiber is your friend.

EXT. A LOFT APARTMENT ENTRYWAY - SIMULTANEOUS

Andrew is pacing and sweating.

BRETT

Tell them you have a strict policy
about not having sex with your guests
and that you will sleep on the ground.

Andrew drinks his glass of wine and continues to pace.

ANDREW

But that's the thing. I'm not opposed
to having sex with them.

BRETT

Andrew. Do not have sex with these
people.

ANDREW

I'm curious. But, You're right. On the
other hand though, what if they get
pissed and leave me a shitty review?
That's not going to be good for
business.

BRETT

Dude, this is illegal. You're worried
about bad reviews? "The host finished
too soon, but at least it was a cute,
tidy apartment!"

ANDREW

Well-

BRETT

Andrew. Sleep on the couch. As your
lawyer, I advise you not to have sex
with these people. As your friend, I
say 'wear a condom! I want details!'
But, as your lawyer, I strongly advise
against it... But as your friend-

ANDREW

OK, I get it.

INT. A COTTAGE DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Brett and Andrew walk up to the others.

ANDREW

Hey. I think it's time we head out.
It's getting late.

Yana and Otto get up from their seats.

YANA

It was a pleasure meeting both of you.
Andrew you have such wonderful
friends.

OTTO

Thank you for hosting us in your
beautiful home.

Andrew heads towards the door and ushers Yana and Otto out.

MARLA

You guys aren't going to stay for
dessert? I made lemon bars!

BRETT

(Super stoned)
OH MY FAVORITE!

ANDREW

No we should get going. It's getting
late and they have an early morning
tomorrow.

Brett shakes his finger at Andrew who silently nods. Brett then motions, on the other hand, and starts miming sexual hand gestures. Andrew, Yana, and Otto walk out. Otto catches what Brett was miming and winks at him.

OTTO

On second thought... I will take your
picture.

They exit.

MARLA

What was that?

BRETT

Bro code. I can't tell you.

VERONICA

Bro code only applies to sex.

MARLA

Oh my god, is he going to have sex
with them?

BRETT

Bro code! Bro code!

Brett takes a huge bite of a lemon bar and spits powdered sugar as he speaks.

BRETT
Client confidentiality can't say.

INT. ANDREW'S APARTMENT - LATER

Yana and Otto enter first and start settling in. Andrew watches them as they kick off their shoes and climb onto the bed.

ANDREW
I'm just gonna... I'm gonna go use the bathroom.

INT. ANDREWS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew closes the door behind him. He turns on the shower and then places his hands on the sink. He looks at himself in the mirror.

ANDREW
Hey guys so, thanks for coming to dinner. I think it's best that we don't have sex. It's not that I don't find both of you attractive, it's just me. No, no that's not it.

Andrew paces then goes to the bath and splashes water on his face.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Just say you have a headache, girls use that line all the time...no, don't lie. Honesty is always the best policy.

Andrew keeps pacing.

ANDREW
Brett told me not to! And he's a lawyer. If we should blame anyone for this it's him.

Andrew relaxes and looks at himself.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Just speak your truth.

Andrew turns off the bath.

INT. ANDREWS BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We see Andrew slowly open the door from his bathroom. Light relaxing music plays as a dimly lit bedroom flickers with candles. Otto is shirtless on the bed and Yana is wearing one of Andrew's dress shirts unbuttoned. She walks up slowly to Andrew.

ANDREW

This is, different than I thought it would be.

YANA

We see you Andrew. It's ok that you're nervous.

OTTO

But we see that you're curious. If you want us, we're yours.

Andrew looks at the two of them and bashfully nods. Yana begins to kiss Andrew's neck softly. He leans into the feeling of this. Otto begins to kiss the other side of Andrew's neck. Andrew assesses how this makes him feel and then he and Yana make out. The three of them tip onto the bed and inter-coil.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. BRETT'S OFFICE - DAY

Brett sits at his desk and answers the phone which doesn't ring.

BRETT

Brett Murtaugh, Attorney at Law. If you're in trouble, Murtaugh's workin' double.

He hangs up the phone then answers again.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Brett 'The Tiger' Murtaugh, if you're in need the cat's hungry to feed. Meow.

Brett paws the air like a cat and then hangs up the phone. He lifts the receiver up again as his assistant walks in.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Meow meow, Brett 'The Ti-'

ASSISTANT

Do you really call yourself 'The Tiger?'

BRETT

(startled)

What have I said about knocking?

ASSISTANT

Your door was open?

Brett looks at the open door.

BRETT

Nobody can cage The Tiger.

ASSISTANT

I like it.

END OF TEASER