

SCHITT'S CREEK SEASON 5

The Dump Hunt

Written by

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INT. CAFE TROPICAL - MORNING

The Rose family sits in a booth waiting for their breakfast. JOHNNY is reading the local paper, MOIRA is reviewing sheet music, while DAVID and ALEXIS are engrossed in their phones. Alexis perks up and shoves David playfully on the arm.

ALEXIS
David—Oh my God!

JOHNNY
What's the matter Alexis?

MOIRA
Yes, whatever could be prompting
this public outburst?

ALEXIS
(proudly)
I've been hired to run publicity
for a very chic event up in
Middleton! The Mr. Manbun Pageant!

Alexis reads more details on her phone.

DAVID
(sarcastically)
I guess that is more chic than
Middleton's annual Humungus Fungus
Fest.

ALEXIS
(reading from her phone)
For two weeks, accommodation
included- yay! Broadcast live -
yay! Hosted by Brock-

Alexis loses all enthusiasm at the name Brock. She is instantly eager to change the subject.

JOHNNY
Well Alexis, that's great!

MOIRA
These days a business trip is as
close as we get to satisfying our
wanderlust for the exotic. Well
deserved Alexis.

Alexis shifts uncomfortably in her seat with a forced smile. She begins waving way too enthusiastically at ROLAND who is walking into the cafe.

ALEXIS

Oh look! It's Roland! Hi Roland,
you should totally join us!

David is about to speak up in protest, sensing something odd with Alexis but is interrupted by ROLAND who has made a bee-line to the Roses' table. Alexis is relieved.

ROLAND

Hey there Rose family! I'd love to
join!

Roland motions for David and Alexis to scoot down so he can fit in the booth with them. David refuses. Alexis waves over TWLYA.

ALEXIS

Um Twy? Can you like bring an extra
chair please.

Twyla brings a chair and puts it at the head of the table. Roland sits reluctantly.

ROLAND

I prefer the booth, it's better for
my hemorrhoids.

Roland looks expectantly for anyone to switch seats. No one does.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Anyway, Johnny I need your help
today for a few hours.

JOHNNY

Well Roland, I wish I would have
known sooner. I have a lot that
needs to get done at the motel
today, sorry.

Roland straightens up and leans forward onto the table.

ROLAND

Alright Johnny, but you do owe me
for all..

Roland counts on his fingers, then points to his toes counting.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Those many times I've let you
borrow my pickup.

JOHNNY

I don't know if it's been that many times.

ROLAND

You're right! I skipped counting my birthmarks!

Roland slaps Johnny on the arm, Johnny winces.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

I'll just go ask Bob.

Johnny picks up his paper as Roland starts to walk away...then Roland turns back around.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, speaking of Bob, you may have to ask him about borrowing the truck from now on. He's been wanting to buy it off me for some time...may be a good idea. The truck doesn't really fit a carseat.

Johnny is defeated and throws the paper down and perks up.

JOHNNY

You can't do that! I need the truck to pick up a new safe next week! Bob always charges me for his help..

ROLAND

It sure stinks not to have a reliable friend, doesn't it?

JOHNNY

Okay... I'll help. A few hours right? Say, 10am-1pm could work.

Moira looks up from her sheet music.

MOIRA

A few hours Johnny, that shall be perfect to give me some creative space today to hone on my craft.

ROLAND

Great! Thanks Johnny!

Roland turns to David.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

David, you want to come bond with the guys?

DAVID

I was looking for an excuse to miss out on the asbestos removal at the shop today. But no, I'd rather get asbestos poisoning.

Roland shrugs, smiles and turns to go.

ROLAND

I'll pick you up in an hour Johnny boy!

Twyla arrives at the table with their breakfast.

JOHNNY

I'll take mine to go please Twyla.

TWYLA

Of course Mr. Rose.

INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL- DAY

STEVIE is leafing through a novel as JOHNNY talks at her.

JOHNNY

Why don't you put out some spring decor in the lobby today to spruce things up while I'm out.

STEVIE does not look up from her book.

STEVIE

We don't have any.

Stevie looks up.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

But I can gather some dandelions from behind the dumpster, if that'll help.

JOHNNY

Maybe leaving isn't a good idea.

STEVIE

Mr. Rose, are you saying you don't TRUST me??

JOHNNY
(flustered) No! Not at all! I just-

There's loud HONK from outside.

EXT. ROSEBUD MOTEL- DAY

ROLAND pulls up in his truck to a frustrated JOHNNY storming out of the motel lobby in his signature suit ready to go.

JOHNNY
Roland, you said you'd be here half
an hour ago.

From the driver's seat of the truck.

ROLAND
Sorry Johnny, but aren't you a
little overdressed for the dump?
Are you looking to impress the
resident racoons?

Roland laughs to himself while all joy drains from Johnny.

JOHNNY
The DUMP?! Why would I go to a
dump?! Why would I own something to
wear for that? Why on earth would
you ask me to help you go to a
dump!

Pointing at Roland.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
You need to ask someone else!

Roland reaches over next to him and throws a sac of clothes at Johnny.

ROLAND
Relax Johnny. I knew you'd say that
so I brought you some dump diving
clothes and some help.

A blue sedan pulls up to the motel. Roland looks in his rear view mirror and smiles. Johnny looks over curiously. BOB gets out of the driver's side with a big smile.

BOB
Hey guys! (to Roland) I'm so glad
you stoped by the shop today to
invite me to go to the dump with
you!

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)
I can't wait to test drive the
truck!

Johnny gives a terrified smile.

INT. ROSEBUD MOTEL- DAY

STEVIE is peering through the blinds out at Roland and Johnny, with her cellphone at her ear.

STEVIE
(into her phone) It's like he's
being reverse Eliza Dolittled, you
need to see this.

DAVID bursts into the lobby from the back door also on the phone still talking to Stevie.

DAVID
The last time I saw my father in
"street clothes" was when he took
up jogging in 1993 for 2 days.

David and Stevie hang up their phones and both peer out the window.

STEVIE
Please tell my you have a photo of
that.

DAVID
Of course, I packed that and an
autographed flip phone from Alicia
Silverstone when we were evicted.

STEVIE
Really??

DAVID
I was too young to realize Clueless
was a satire. But I did have a very
organized closet.

Stevie pulls excitedly at David's arm.

STEVIE
Speaking of pictures, you better
get your camera ready!

EXT. ROSEBUD MOTEL- DAY - MOMENTS LATER

JOHNNY walks out of the motel lobby as an oddly fitted twin of Roland. DAVID and STEVIE follow him out of the lobby while taking pictures of him on their phones giggling. ROLAND gives a sexy whistle to Johnny.

JOHNNY

Quiet down! Moira doesn't need to see me like this!

BOB

Wow Johnny, you look like a real person!

But it's too late. MOIRA hears the commotion and comes out of their motel room.

MOIRA

What in the world is happening? Johnny?! Is that you?!

JOHNNY

Yes dear. It's me.

MOIRA

Why are you wearing those rags? You remind me of someone...

Roland approaches Johnny and puts his arm around him.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Oh heavens. No. You're a townie!

ROLAND

Relax Moira. Johnny here has agreed to help me at the dump today, so I brought him a change of clothes.

MOIRA

You can't possibly be serious about gallivanting around a dump all day!

Johnny attempts to smooth out the wrinkles of his plaid shirt.

JOHNNY

I wouldn't call it gallivanting, Moira.

Moira looks Johnny up and down.

MOIRA

We should inquire about a separate room for you tonight. In the event you reek like a vagabond after this adventure.

Stevie finally stops recording everything on her phone and is trying not to smile.

STEVIE

Mrs. Rose, we got most of the costumes for the production of Cabaret from that dump.

Moira looks horrified. And wipes herself off as if she's still wearing a dump costume.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Oh, and we're completely booked tonight. The paper doll convention is this weekend.

Johnny approaches Bob who's been standing aside grinning this whole time.

JOHNNY

So are we taking Bob's car then? Or both?

ROLAND

Johnny, we're taking my pickup.

He pats the outside of his door with the arm hanging out of the window.

JOHNNY

Roland, there is only room for 2 in your truck. Should we take both cars?

Roland smiles mischievously.

ROLAND

You're right Johnny. Only room for me and the better friend. I wonder which of you it is..

Johnny looks a Moira.

MOIRA

Johnny, we need that truck!

Johnny & Bob look at each other then take off to the passengers side, Johnny around the front of the truck and Bob around the back. They meet at the passenger door pushing and shoving like children.

JOHNNY

Bob! Look! You finally have a customer!

Johnny points behind Bob. Bob excited like a dog spotting a squirrel spins around while Johnny slides inside the cabin of the truck gasping for air.

Johnny smiles wearily while Bob turns around to realize he was tricked and kicks at the dirt like a poor loser.

ROLAND

Congrats, Johnny. I never knew you were so enthusiastic about our friendship!

JOHNNY

Yes, that and a new safe for the motel.

As Roland starts the engine, a dejected Bob hops into the back cab.

INT. TED'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM- DAY

ALEXIS and TED in his white scrubs stand in front of his couch. Alexis grabs Ted's hands and sits Ted down to talk. Ted looks nervous.

TED

Is this because I wore white after Labor Day? Honestly, I think that shouldn't count if you're wearing scrubs.

ALEXIS

No babe. But yes, it does count.

Ted is relieved momentarily, then wonders what else it could be.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

I was offered a position as head of PR for a pageant in Middleton.

TED

Thats great! You're going to be amazing!

ALEXIS

But it's like, far and I'd be gone for a long while. And you just got accepted to that school in the islands.

TED

The Galapagos?

ALEXIS

Yeah, those. So, like, I don't have to take it. It'll be filled with like uncool, social media wannabes, who string you along for like a whole month and then break your heart because they can't possibly date someone with under 50k followers.

Ted kisses Alexis sweetly.

TED

That was very specific. But you shouldn't do that! You're the coolest person I know and it sounds like this event really needs you!

Alexis tenses up.

TED (CONT'D)

Is that it? I mean, you were so great about my Galapagos study. This is a great opportunity for you!

Alexis nods slowly.

ALEXIS

Yep. That's... it.

Ted hops up and looks at his watch.

TED

I've got to get to the office. I have an episioplasty on a very frisky hound dog in an hour.

Ted kisses Alexis good bye.

TED (CONT'D)

I can't wait to hear more later!

Ted leaves. Alexis is alone on the couch. Alexis falls into the pillows and punches them awkwardly.

INT. ROLAND'S TRUCK - DAY

JOHNNY and ROLAND are sitting very close in the tiny cab of the truck. BOB is seen in the background in the cab bouncing around.

JOHNNY

Roland, why exactly would you want to invite me of all people to help you at the dump? Maybe you could use my help on your next mayoral campaign instead?

ROLAND

If I were going to ever need help with a campaign- which I never had. I'd go to Alexis, her Singles Week idea really put Schitt's Creek on the map!

JOHNNY

Okay, that's fair. What about relationship advice?

ROLAND

Nice try Johnny, Moira obviously has more experience, considering all the relationships she was in as Vivian Blake on Sunrise Bay.

Johnny looks dejected.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

I'm going to get real with you Johnny.

Johnny perks up intrigued.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Keeping a woman like Moira happy, can't be easy.

JOHNNY

I don't understand.

ROLAND

Next week is my 25th anniversary with Jocelyn-

JOHNNY

Congratulations! That's great!

ROLAND

Yeah it's great, but I need to get her something amazing or she'll go visit her sister for a week and leave me alone with the baby.

JOHNNY

Oh I see.

ROLAND

And I can't do that again. She did that every year I forgot back when Mutt was still living with us- which was every year Mutt was living with us.

Johnny nods in understanding and shock.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

I need to do something special for her. But we are on a very tight budget since the baby.

JOHNNY

Hence the dump. But why me, Roland?

ROLAND

Obviously Johnny I could only trust you to help me find the perfect gift at the dump- you turned that motel around with your fancy man taste!

Johnny beams with pride at the compliment. Bob bangs at the window. Johnny opens the small cabin window to the back.

BOB

Did anyone bring sunscreen?

Bob is very burnt from sitting on the reflective metal.

INT. ROSE'S APOTHECARY- DAY

DAVID is working the register checking out a CUSTOMER. ALEXIS is browsing the shop. After a moment the customer leaves, and David stands staring at Alexis silently.

DAVID

Well?!

ALEXIS
Well what, David?!?

MOIRA walks into the store with a flourish.

MOIRA
Well what, you two?

David walks out from behind the register and points at Alexis.

DAVID
Well- Alexis has been browsing for almost an hour making weird sighing noises. What's going on?!

Alexis sighs loudly at them.

MOIRA
She only sighs like that when she's having gentleman lover issues.

David looks at Moira in surprise. Moira begins browsing and sampling.

ALEXIS
Ugh, yeah, like a little. I just don't know if I should take the job in Middleton if it means leaving Ted.

DAVID
It's only a few weeks Alexis!

MOIRA
Do you not trust your relationship, or perhaps yourself? When I was in Bosnia filming-

Alexis sighs even louder and storms out of the store even more upset. PATRICK walks out from the back room and cheerily greets Moira.

PATRICK
Do I hear a The Crows Have Eyes III story happening??

David throws his hands up and goes to the back room. Moira approaches Patrick.

MOIRA
Patrick, now is not the time to fawn over my skill as a raconteur.
(MORE)

MOIRA (CONT'D)

However, it is the time to be the
Sonny to my Cher.

PATRICK

I'm sorry. What?

MOIRA

Oh Patrick, I've chosen you to help
me with some new choreography for
Jazzy Gals today.

PATRICK

Moira, I have to work, at my
store..

MOIRA

Excellent, I'll see you at three.
Don't forget to stretch first.

Moira walks out of the store leaving Patrick alone.

INT. TED'S APARTMENT- DAY

ALEXIS is lounged seductively on Ted's couch dressed in a
negligee with a flower behind her ear. On the coffee table in
front of her is a cocktail and sandwich surrounded by
confetti hearts. Keys rattle at the door and in walks TED.

TED

Oh, wow!

Alexis rises, scoops up the cocktail and walks seductively to
Ted. Ted is delightfully surprised, as Alexis walks her
fingers up his arm she hands him the cocktail.

TED (CONT'D)

What a surprise! But I don't think
it's a good idea for me to drink
right now-- I do have to be back at
the office in 30 minutes.

Alexis pouts.

ALEXIS

That's no fun.

TED

I mean- there are plenty of other
things we can do in 30 minutes...

Ted puts his free hand around Alexis' waist and pulls her
closer.

TED (CONT'D)
I can't believe I forgot Role-Play
Wednesday again!

Ted starts kissing up Alexis' shoulder and neck.

ALEXIS
If I go to Middleton we'll miss a
bunch of Role-Play Wednesdays....

Ted stops kissing Alexis and takes a step back, one hand
still holding the cocktail, the other still around her waist.

TED
Alexis, why aren't you as excited
about this job as you should be?

Alexis purses her lips and crosses her arms.

TED (CONT'D)
Just tell me what's bothering you-

Alexis takes his drink, pounds it and shoves Ted to sit on
the couch. She nervously turns to him

ALEXIS
So like, my ex Brock O'Hurn will be
there...

ACT 2

EXT. THE DUMP- DAY

JOHNNY and ROLAND jump out of the pick up truck, as BOB slides out of the cab and tries to find his footing like a sea sick sailor.

JOHNNY

What about etiquette lessons? Or eyebrow maintenance?! Time manage-

Johnny plugs his nose and gags. Roland shakes his head at Johnny and takes a deep breath, hands on his waist- as if he's in the great outdoors.

ROLAND

I love the smell of treasure!

BOB

Like you're a pirate and the dump is your sea!

ROLAND

Yeah! A Handsome pirate, and you're my floor scrubbing guy!

Roland reaches into the back of the pickup and hands Johnny rubber galoshes, gloves and a face mask.

JOHNNY

This is a lot of protection for something you claim to be safe.

ROLAND

Just because it's safe, doesn't mean it's healthy!

Bob and Roland eagerly put their gear on. Johnny stomps back to the truck in his oversize galoshes ready to give up when he trips and falls face first into a pile of junk.

JOHNNY

Roland! Dam-

Johnny pushes himself up and stops half way.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(curiously) Well hey there, what is this?

Johnny pokes a a box and wipes it off. Johnny picks it up and stands excitedly.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Do you guys have any idea what this is?!

BOB

Uhhhh... a payphone?

Johnny rushes excitedly back to Bob and Roland.

JOHNNY

No, no, no! This here

Johnny turns it around and shoves it towards them like an excited kid on Christmas day.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

It is a trolley coin collector! I remember this from when I was a kid doing my summer paper route.

BOB

(to Roland) Don't kids usually ride bikes not trollies on their paper routes?

ROLAND

It must be a fancy people thing.

Johnny turns away and rushes to put the trolley box into the cab of the truck. Roland and Bob follow amused.

JOHNNY

How could someone just throw that away?! It's an antique and in good condition!

Johnny turns to she guys with pep.

ROLAND

You know Johnny, I am glad you caught the dump bug. Now let's put that bug to work finding something for ME. For Jocelyn.

Roland pokes at the coin collector.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

I have no idea why fancy folk would find this interestin-

Roland has cut his finger on a sharp rusty mechanism sticking out of the back of the collector.

JOHNNY

Roland! You should be more careful!
You could get tetanus!

BOB

I had tetanus as a kid, so I won't
get it again.

ROLAND

I touch rusty things all the time-
I'll be fine..

Roland reached over to a pile of junk and touches a rusted
spear of metal sticking out. Which only cuts Roland deeper,
and blood starts gushing blood.

Johnny gets woozy at the sight of blood and turns white. Bob
vomits on himself, Roland gets woozy from his blood and
starts gagging at Bob's vomit but he passes out before he can
vomit too.

INT. TED'S APARTMENT- DAY

ALEXIS and TED are seated on the couch facing each other and
holding hands.

ALEXIS

Mkay, so Ted. This pageant isn't
like a pageant.

TED

I'm sorry, I don't understand.

Alexis thinks hard for a few seconds.

ALEXIS

So it's not like, a Honey-Boo-Boo
pageant.

TED

Okay good. I was concerned that
your ex would be in a child
pageant.

ALEXIS

It's like, a Mr. Manbun Pageant.

Silence as Ted thinks and Alexis waits anxiously.

TED

So a bunch of guys in dresses?

ALEXIS

Ugh. No Ted.

Alexis grabs her phone and shows him pictures. As she scrolls Ted's eye grow wider.

TED

They defiantly wear a lot less at these pageants..

ALEXIS

And this

Alexis swipes with a flourish.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Is Brock.

Ted turns to Alexis.

TED

Okay well that was the most half naked dudes I've ever seen on my lunch break..

Ted turns to Alexis, puts her phone down and takes her hands again.

TED (CONT'D)

So you'll be surrounded by hunks for a few weeks. I'm still not worried. He's your EX right? SO why are you worried?

ALEXIS

Well like, I don't have the best track record Ted. And I've never gone more than 5 days without seeing my boyfriend without cheating.. so..

Alexis turns and covers her face with shame.

TED

Alexis... I will in the Galapagos for several months before you. Are you saying...

Alexis turns around fast. Realizing what Ted is asking.

ALEXIS

Oh god no Ted! Ew! Around here? I mean like being around real people without my boyfriend for 5 days.

TED
 (sighing with relief) I've never
 been so relieved that you don't
 consider anyone in this town real
 people.

Alexis sighs gratefully.

TED (CONT'D)
 However, I trust you. And you'll be
 fine. No WE'LL be fine.

Ted leans over and kisses Alexis gently.

TED (CONT'D)
 Okay well, I need to head back to
 work.

Ted leaves. Alexis takes a bite out of his sandwich.

INT. CHURCH REC CENTER- DAY

MOIRA is dolled up like a Stepford wife standing at the podium looking over her notes. PATRICK dressed in his old sweats sashays into the room landing with jazz hands in front of Moira.

PATRICK
 Your muse has arrived!

MOIRA
 Really? Wherever is she?

Moira looks around confused. Patrick looks Moira up and down.

PATRICK
 I'm no professional, but aren't
 those clothes going to be difficult
 to dance in?

MOIRA
 Your ensemble looks like they've
 never and shouldn't ever see the
 light of day.

Patrick sulks.

MOIRA (CONT'D)
 Has being with David taught you
 nothing? Poor soul..

Patrick is confused.

PATRICK

Moira, you said we would be dancing
so I wore dancing clothes. The same
ones I wore for Cabaret.

Moira understands the confusion now and chuckles.

MOIRA

Oh sweet Patrick! There is no
choreography!

PATRICK

Is this like an interpretive dance
then?

MOIRA

No... I don't need help dancing.
That was a rouse.

Moira walks towards Patrick with a flourish.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

I need you to help me with an
audition! On tape.

Patrick understands but is more puzzled now.

PATRICK

So why didn't you just say so?

MOIRA

Because Patrick, if I don't get the
role, I don't want my family to
think less of me.

PATRICK

(Pointing to his ring) Well we are
family, I wouldn't be disappointed.

MOIRA

Blood family Patrick. Blood.

Patrick nods and backs off.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Plus... you have the best camera
phone in town. Do you have enough
space?

PATRICK

Yeah, it syncs to the cloud.

MOIRA

I don't care for rain on my
audition day Patrick!

Moira scurries to the podium and grabs a script then tosses it to Patrick. Patrick catches the script and looks excited.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Dear Patrick, have you ever done a
sex scene before?

Patrick looks up mortified.

EXT. THE DUMP- DAY

ROLAND has Johnny's entire shirt wrapped around his injured hand and his other hand holds a broken broom stick. JOHNNY is at Roland's side bare chested in his galoshes with rubber gloves on. Roland pokes at a piece of trash.

ROLAND

Hey Bob- what's this?

Bob pulls back some old newspapers to reveal a very broken children's music keyboard.

BOB

Welp, this looks to me like a
keyboard. It's only missing 6 keys.

ROLAND

Johnny- this could work!

JOHNNY

Work? It's clearly broken.

ROLAND

For Jocelyn! She said once that she
wanted to improve her typing
skills.

JOHNNY

It's the wrong kind of keyboard,
Roland. And while that is
thoughtful- it isn't ROMANTIC.

ROLAND

Huh?

Johnny leans over carefully into a pile and picks up an old polaroid camera and inspects it.

ROLAND (CONT'D)
A Polaroid camera! That brings me
back.

BOB
Do you think it still works,
Johnny?

Roland and Bob get closer to help Johnny inspect the camera.

ROLAND
When Jocelyn and I first started
dating we started a polaroid
collection.

JOHNNY
That's nice, Roland!

ROLAND
It was an "adult collection" if you
know what I mean!

Roland punches Johnny and Bob on the shoulders. Johnny drops
the camera, startled and disgusted.

INT. TED'S APARTMENT- DAY

ALEXIS is on the phone with TED who is at the vet scrubbing
up while his RECEPTIONIST hold his phone to his ear. Alexis
is pacing around the bedroom as she talks.

ALEXIS
I just think you'd make a really,
really great contestant! You could
even use some of your puppies or
kittens as props!

TED
(on the phone) First, animals
aren't objects- we've talked about
this...

ALEXIS
Yeah.. I know...

Alexis twirls her hair and rolls her eyes.

TED
(on phone)
How would I even qualify for the
"Mr. Manbun Pageant"?

ALEXIS
Hair extensions- obviously

TED
(on phone)
Alexis-

ALEXIS
Oh! And bronzer! I have a whole
bottle that's too mangoey for my
complexion!

TED
(on phone)
Alexis- NO. I have to go into
surgery now. I trust you. Trust
yourself.

Alexis puts her phone down and looks at herself long and
hard in the mirror over Ted's dresser.

ACT 3

EXT. THE DUMP- DAY

Roland's truck is heaping with trash-ures. JOHNNY stands next
to the truck, proud with his chest out and admires his
collection. ROLAND now in a top hat missing the top and the
polaroid camera around his neck is still poking through a
pile with his stick. BOB is trying to find a spot in the
truck to put one thing he found- an old muffler.

JOHNNY
You know, this did turn out to be a
great day bonding with the guys!

BOB
I'm glad you feel that way. Maybe
now you'll stop making excuses when
I invite you over for poker night.

JOHNNY
(Caught off guard) It's just that
Moirra and I have a routine and it
doesn't involve poker night.

BOB
Does it involve dump digging?

JOHNNY

You may jest, but the fact is, that in the right hands, my finds today could procure a pretty penny.

ROLAND

(Grumpily) It's just like rich folk to dig through trash in order to make more money- not because they have to.

Johnny is taken aback by Roland's turn in mood.

JOHNNY

Roland, might I remind you that my family and I are absolutely more broke than yours.

ROLAND

I may be the mayor but I am the mayor who works as a handyman at your hotel.

JOHNNY

Custodian, not handyman.

BOB

There he goes again with his fancy words!

ROLAND

Who in this town is going to buy their own garbage back?

BOB

He's got you there, Johnny!

JOHNNY

The internet- people sell their junk online all the time! Or so I've been lead to believe...Now I have to figure out how to make the internet do that.

Johnny looks back at all the treasures he's found on the truck and realizes they barely found anything for Jocelyn.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(Stammering) I think we should go check that mountain over there- it's got a real Jocelyn feel to it!

Johnny points to the other side of the dump. Roland throws his stick down- defeated.

ROLAND

No. It's time to leave. I'm going to need time to stop at the grocery store before it closes. Jocelyn always liked it when Mutt made her macaroni necklaces, I'll just try that.

Roland and Johnny hop in the cab while Bob, sits on the back bumper scared for his life.

INT. TED'S APARTMENT- AFTERNOON

TED is laying in his bed reading a large text book of animal anatomy. ALEXIS enters and sits on the foot of the bed, looking away from Ted.

ALEXIS

Okay, like I'm ready to talk through me leaving.

TED

Great, I am too.

Ted puts the giant book down, revealing that he is spray tanned and has hair extensions pulled up into a man-bun.

ALEXIS

I just don't want to fall into old habits, I don't fall into them when I'm with you- but like what about when I'm around my old habits?

Alexis sighs deep and turns to Ted.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Oh my god, Ted!

Alexis covers her mouth as she exclaims and Ted leans forward to her.

TED

I filled out my application. Well I had Wendy the receptionist fill it out for me, while I was sterilizing a colony of rabbits.

Alexis goes to hug Ted, but hesitates and air hugs him- afraid his tanner will rub off on her clothes. Alexis grabs Teds hands.

TED (CONT'D)

If strutting my stuff on a stage
will help you succeed, then I'll do
whatever it takes to help you
succeed.

ALEXIS

Oh Ted..

Alexis kisses Ted and cradles his face. Ted flinches when
Alexis grabs his face. And he pulls away.

TED

I didn't think extensions would
make my whole head sore...

Alexis smiles at Ted.

ALEXIS

I am so lucky that you would go
through all of this for me.

Alexis motions to Ted's new hair and spray tan.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

And I am going to prove to you that
I can do this pageant on my own!

Alexis looks down at the sheets.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Have your sheets always been
orange?

TED

No... I didn't know I had to wait
for bronzer to dry.

Ted looks down at his body.

TED (CONT'D)

Or that one bottle was more than
enough..

ALEXIS

Well..

Alexis looks at Ted mischievously.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Since your sheets are already
ruined-

Ted looks at Alexis curiously.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
 We can do that thing that you've
 been wanting to try..

Ted JUMPS out of the bed revealing a glamorous speedo and orange zebra like streaks all over his legs.

TED
 I'll grab the chocolate syrup!

Ted runs out of the bedroom.

INT. ROSE'S APOTHECARY- DAY

DAVID is dusting and cleaning up tarps from the asbestos removal. PATRICK slowly walks in- shellshocked. David looks up unfazed.

DAVID
 I told you asbestos would be
 better.

Patrick stands in front of David, silently trying to find the words.

DAVID (CONT'D)
 So what exactly did she need your
 help with,

David attempts to hand Patrick the corners of a tarp to fold.

DAVID (CONT'D)
 That you couldn't help your partner
 here?

PATRICK
 I need to be completely honest with
 you..

David is curious and stops.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
 There was a.... Um

Patrick tries to imitate people making out with his hands.

DAVID
 Two pacmen eating each other?

Patrick does the finger in a hole gesture.

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Put a ring on it?

Patrick gives up.

PATRICK
A SEX SCENE!!

David drops everything.

DAVID
I'm sorry... a what?!?

EXT. ROSEBUD MOTEL- DAY

JOHNNY is unloading the last of his treasures outside of the motel lobby, while ROLAND watches from the cab. MOIRA walks out of their motel room, wrapping a scarf around her face like a medical mask as she approaches Johnny.

MOIRA
Johnny! What is all of this? Have you fallen mentally ill?

JOHNNY
No Moira, I'm fine.

Johnny pops up from the pile with a silver gravy dish.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
I'm more than fine, look at all of these great things we found today!

MOIRA
Johnny, you know how I feel about gravy ever since that Thanksgiving with Janice Dickinson.

Johnny puts the dish down.

JOHNNY
You know, Roland I could sure use some help with these last couple things from the truck.

Roland adjusts the side mirror to look directly at Johnny.

ROLAND
You know Johnny, I would but today's my day off.

Johnny adjusts the mirror to look at Moira.

ROLAND (CONT'D)
You know Moira, You're lucky to have Johnny here.
(MORE)

ROLAND (CONT'D)

He got you enough anniversary presents for the next 10 years today.

Moira looks horrified, but before she can speak David pulls up, and parks directly in front of Roland's truck. DAVID slams his car door as he exits and stomps over to Moira.

DAVID

Patrick told me everything! How could you make him do those things!

Moira puts her arms up as if David had her at gunpoint with his pointed finger. Roland moves the car mirror to watch David.

JOHNNY

I don't know what's happening but we all need to calm down!

STEVIE runs out of the Motel lobby excited to watch the drama.

MOIRA

Dear David, I am afraid there has been a grave misunderstanding...

DAVID

Misunderstand that you tried to seduce, my HUSBAND!?!

The group falls silent. Roland moves the mirror back to Moira.

ROLAND

I always had a feeling he was into you Moira!

Moira waves for everyone to calm down.

MOIRA

Please you must let me explain.

JOHNNY

Yes, please let her explain...

MOIRA

I would never do those dirty things with your beloved, David. We simply read them. Together. And aloud. And I am not one to skimp on realism. Honestly, Patrick has a much weaker constitution than I imagined.

David rolls his eyes and Stevie covering her laughter. Johnny looks bewildered.

JOHNNY

Moira, if you needed help for an audition. You could have asked me.

Moira goes to put a hand on Johnny then just hovers the hand over him instead.

MOIRA

(Causiously) Yes, well, you know you have a tendency to make me look too good.

INT. CASTING OFFICE- DAY - 90's FLASH BACK

CASTING DIRECTORS in brightly colored 90's professional garb are circled around a TV on a rolling cart laughing hysterically at Moira's audition. She is dressed in a red jacket reading for Schindler's List but we hear mostly the over acting of Johnny speaking too loud off screen and awkwardly during Moira's VHS taped audition.

EXT. MOTEL- DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is still around Roland's pickup truck.

MOIRA

And that is why Spielberg never hired me.

STEVIE

I want to hear more about this steamy movie you're auditioning for!

MOIRA

Thank you Stevie. It's an edgy script for a new indy film about a newly widowed mother seducing her therapist.

Moira gestures to David and Johnny.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

So you can understand that I did not want to put my family in that position.

ROLAND

I would have done that position!

JOHNNY
That's, ugh, kind of you Roland.

DAVID
Did everyone here forget that you
made me run lines with you for
"Striptease"?!?

MOIRA
I most certainly did not!

DAVID
You did. And I was 9. And I still
talk to my therapists about it.

A cute hipster COUPLE walks out of there room, finally
curious about the commotion.

WOMAN
Hon! Look at this cute pop-up
antique shop!

MAN
What a relief, we heard all the
noise and thought maybe the motel
was being robbed.

Moira, David, and Johnny look at Stevie.

STEVIE
What?? I told you we were booked.

The couple rummages through Johnny's pile of treasures.

MAN
Are all of these antiques locally
sourced.

JOHNNY
Yes! Yes they are!

DAVID
(Under his breath) Free range and
organic too...

Moira and David look disgusted as the couple each picks
something up from the piles.

WOMAN
These will be so cute in our
reading nook!

MAN
(To Johnny) Will you take \$20?

JOHNNY
I absolutely will!

The Man hands Johnny a \$20 and the couple goes back to their room to put their new treasure away.

MOIRA
Perhaps this new venture of yours
isn't such a ludicrous idea.

STEVIE
You aren't planning on keeping this
all HERE, are you?

Stevie gestures to the entrance to the lobby.

MOIRA
Quite right, Stevie. It is a tad
unsightly.

MOIRA (CONT'D)
And at least 3 showers before bed
tonight.

JOHNNY
Deal! And I'll move it all around
back until I come up with a better
solution!

ROLAND
I'm, happy to help you find a space
for your goods and polish them if
you need, Johnny.

JOHNNY
That'd be great Roland!

ROLAND
Great, let discuss my raise.

JOHNNY
Roland, I thought you were offering
to help, not work.

ROLAND
Well Johnny, since you filled my
truck up today with more than I
did. You still owe me.

JOHNNY
A favor, maybe, but not a raise.

Roland starts his engine, ready to leave. Johnny looks down at his \$20 bill and has an idea. Johnny runs up to Roland.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
Roland! I have the perfect idea!

ROLAND
I'm listening. But know I won't go below \$6.50.

JOHNNY
You know the old pharmacy on Hill street?

ROLAND
Yes, Johnny of course I do.

Johnny hands Roland the \$20.

ROLAND (CONT'D)
I already picked up my sildenafil.

JOHNNY
They sell Polaroid film there! Go get a roll and recreate your first dates with Joselyn.

Roland looks blankly at Johnny.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)
TO celebrate your ANNIVERSARY.

Roland pats Johnny on the arm excited.

ROLAND
That's it Johnny! Thank you! And I will be taking all of the credit for this- so please don't tell Jos.

Johnny nods in agreement and Roland pulls out. Johnny turns to David and Stevie for help. David quickly makes his way to his car.

DAVID
I've got to get back to inventory!

Stevie walks towards the lobby.

STEVIE
My shift actually ended 8 minutes ago. But good luck.

Johnny looks at Moira.

MOIRA
Yes, good luck dear. And don't forget- 3 showers.

Moira heads back to the motel room. Johnny stands admiring his loot.