

THE PRODIGAL SON

Written by

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COLD OPEN

TEASER & ACT 1

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Bright lasers zip around the dance floor as partygoers vibe to loud electronic music.

Away from the chaos on the dance floor is a table littered with bottles of alcohol, and not the cheap stuff either.

The life of the party is EDDIE GROSSMAN (23, good looking, happy-go-lucky), but his best friend ARVIND KANESAN (23, scruffy beard and bespectacled) looks like he rather be watching reruns on Netflix. Two ridiculously good-looking girls, LISA, 22 and KIMBERLY, 21 hang on the boys every word and gulp Grey Goose.

Eddie hunches over to Lisa.

EDDIE

How 'bout we take this back to my place?

Lisa ponders for a second.

LISA

Okay. Let me freshen up first.

Arvind and Kimberly are interrupted mid-conversation as Lisa pulls Kimberly with her.

LISA (CONT'D)

Just gonna borrow her for a second.

The girls giggle to themselves as they head to the bathroom.

ARVIND

Why do girls always have to go to the bathroom together?

EDDIE

One of the finer mysteries in life. How's Kimberly?

ARVIND

She's great. I can't believe she hasn't come up with an excuse to bail yet.

EDDIE
You might wanna seal the deal soon.
I'm about to leave with Lisa.

Arvind gasps.

ARVIND
Oh hell no. You're not doing this
to me again.

Eddie puts his hand on Arvind's shoulder.

EDDIE
Relax...she obviously likes you.
You'll be fine.

Lisa waits at the exit and signals for Eddie to come over.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
That's my cue. This should buy you
some more time with Kimberly.

Eddie hands over one of his many credit cards to Arvind.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
(walking away)
Don't do anything I wouldn't do!

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

CLICK. CLICK. The front door of Eddie's house swings open. He and Lisa are making out furiously, knocking over anything and everything in his living room. CRASH. The sound of an antique vase smashing on the living room floor echoes around the house. Eddie and Lisa look at the mess. They shrug their shoulders and go back to making out. Eddie leads Lisa to his bedroom and they slam the door shut.

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - EDDIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Eddie and Lisa stir in his bed. Only a blanket covers the both of them. Lisa runs her fingers over his chest. Eddie checks his watch and grins at Lisa.

LISA
Morning *loverboy*.

EDDIE
(checking watch)
So...that was fun. But it's getting
late--.

LISA
(interrupting Eddie)
Late? It's nine in the morning. Are
you seriously kicking me out?

Eddie's eyes widen.

EDDIE
Of course not! I'm just guessing
you have things to do and places to
be.

SLAM

His bedroom door swings open. ANDREA, 48, barges in screaming
bloody murder. Eddie and Lisa are jolted awake and Eddie
looks like he has just seen a ghost.

ANDREA
(pissed off)
You think you can max out *my* credit
cards and thrash *my* place?!

EDDIE
Mom! Get out, I'm not decent.

ANDREA
When are you ever decent?

Andrea looks dead on at Eddie, before noticing Lisa in her
periphery.

ANDREA (CONT'D)
Another one? Eddie you pig...

Lisa turns to Eddie. She slaps his arm.

LISA
You said you don't bring people
home!

EDDIE
I don't!

Andrea laughs.

LISA
And you lied that this was your own
place...I can't believe you live
with your mom.

ANDREA
Lives *off* his Mom.

Eddie looks mortified.

EDDIE
Get out!

LISA
I feel so stupid.

ANDREA
Don't worry honey, you're not the only one.

EDDIE
(to Lisa)
Let's just take a deep breath and talk about this.

ANDREA
Get your ass out of bed and clean the mess you made.

Andrea turns to Lisa.

ANDREA (CONT'D)
Come with me sweetheart. I'll make you some breakfast.

Eddie looks lost. He picks up Lisa's clothes and hands them to her.

Lisa swipes her clothes from Eddie and gives him a death stare before putting on her clothes.

EDDIE
Lisa, wait...

Lisa turns.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Don't eat my crackers by the fridge.

Lisa slaps Eddie on the head and leaves the room with Andrea.

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Eddie sweeps up the remnants of the broken glass in the living room.

Andrea steps into the hallway looking chirpier than before.

ANDREA
I just got off the phone.

EDDIE
(sarcastic)
And I just swept the floor. Big
whoop.

ANDREA
That was your father.

Eddie stops sweeping. His face a picture of worry.

EDDIE
Since when do you still talk to
Dad?

ANDREA
He's agreed to take you in until
you can get your act together.

Eddie puts the broom down.

EDDIE
'Take me in'? What are you talking
about? He doesn't even live around
here.

ANDREA
You'll be working with him in
Singapore until we both agree that
you're ready to grow up.
()

Don't worry, he seems pretty
excited about the whole thing.

EDDIE
Don't worry? Are you high?

ANDREA
If I wasn't so damn happy you were
leaving, I'd take offense to that.

Eddie turns in defiance and sits down on the sofa.

EDDIE
What if I don't go? What're you
gonna do about it?

ANDREA
I could cancel your cards for
starters. Kick you out of this
house. Shall I go on?

Eddie takes a moment to assess the threat.

EDDIE
You're all talk. I'm not going
anywhere.

KNOCK KNOCK

Andrea smirks as she walks over to the front door. She opens it. Two burly MOVERS covered in tattoos and piercings, enter and make a beeline for Eddie's room.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Hey!

Eddie runs after them.

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - EDDIE'S ROOM - DAY

Eddie enters his room and sees the movers grabbing his belongings. He sees one of the movers holding his XBOX, his prized possession.

EDDIE
Not my Xbox!

He tries to pull the Xbox away from the mover. The mover doesn't budge, as he towers over Eddie.

Eddie releases his hold of his Xbox. The movers continue to pack up his belongings as Eddie slumps to the floor.

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Eddie arrives at LAX with four large suitcases and struggles to wheel them over. He spots Arvind, who appears to be traveling much lighter by comparison, waiting for him by the check in counter.

ARVIND
I can't believe we're doing this.

EDDIE
Me neither...

ARVIND
We're going to be working together!
(slaps Eddie's back)
Show some excitement!

Eddie mock cheers.

ARVIND (CONT'D)
We're gonna to conquer Singapore.

Eddie shrugs his shoulders.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Eddie and Arvind make their way to their seats when Arvind notices that someone is in his seat. He checks his boarding pass again to confirm. Arvind looks around for an air stewardess. All of them are busy at the moment.

EDDIE
You're jamming up the whole aisle.

ARVIND
(whispering)
He's in my seat.

EDDIE
So? Tell him to move.

Arvind stands there almost in a trance, unable to say anything. Eddie sees Arvind freezing up and rolls his eyes.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ...

He taps the person on his shoulder.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Sorry, but you're kind of in my
friends seat.

The man checks his seat and realizes he's made a mistake. He quickly gets up and moves. Eddie throws his carry on luggage into the overhead compartment and the two of them take their seats. An AIR STEWARDESS spots this and walks over.

STEWARDESS
Sir, please refrain from throwing
your items in the future.

EDDIE
Bite me.

The Air Stewardess stands and stares at Eddie, mouth agape.

ARVIND
Sorry. He just really hates flying.

She shakes her head and goes back to doing her rounds.

The P.A system comes on.

PILOT

Good afternoon everyone. ETA to
Singapore is roughly eighteen
hours...

Eddie groans. The Stewardess turns to Eddie and grins.

MONTAGE:

Pictures of historical and popular buildings and locations
around Singapore.

The ESPLANADE, a massive steel structure with pointed spikes
on the top designed to make it look like the durian fruit.

The MERLION, a towering fountain of a mythical creature
resembling a hybrid of a lion with the body of a mermaid.

The SINGAPORE FLYER, a giant ferris wheel that stands in the
forefront of the Singapore skyline.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT - BAGGAGE CLAIM - SINGAPORE - DAY

Eddie and Arvind exit the departure hall and look like
they've been through hell. Their shirts are covered in food
and drink stains and their hair looks like it was hit by a
mini tornado.

They arrive at baggage claim where Eddie only retrieves one
of his four bags.

EDDIE

This is some bullshit.

ARVIND

Let's get help.

Arvind is stopped by an Indian family who begin speaking to
him in TAMIL.

ARVIND (CONT'D)

Uh...I'm sorry, I don't understand.

The family looks on in disappointment and walks away.

EDDIE

What was that all about?

ARVIND
I read on the flight over here that
Singapore has like a bunch of
different languages.

EDDIE
Wait...so they don't speak English
here? What is this place?

ARVIND
No, I'm pretty sure they do. Can
you chill out?

Eddie stops and turns to Arvind.

EDDIE
I've just lost three of my bags and
haven't slept in eighteen hours. I
think that's off the table.

He sees a steward from the airline company that they were on.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
(speaking reallllly
slowly)
Hi. I just lost my bags.
(making hand gestures)
Can you help me?

STEWARD
Were your bags insured? Mr...

Eddie sighs, embarrassed from speaking like an imbecile.

EDDIE
Grossman. And I'm not sure if they
were.

STEWARD
I'll do what I can Mr. Grossman,
but if they weren't insured, that
might be a problem.

EDDIE
Fantastic.

INT. AIRPORT - ARRIVALS - SINGAPORE - DAY

A dejected Eddie and Arvind exit baggage claim and see
SABRINA LEE, 24, pretty and formal looking, holding a sign
that reads "EDDIE". Eddie notices her and suddenly becomes re-
energized. He speeds over.

EDDIE

I'm here, what are your two other wishes?

Sabrina pauses before looking Eddie up and down.

SABRINA

(unimpressed)

Great, you've hit on me. Not interested. Glad we got that out of the way.

She starts walking in the opposite direction. The boys follow.

EDDIE

You speak perfect English.

SABRINA

And three other languages. Would you like me to reject you in all of them?

EDDIE

Smart and beautiful.

Eddie hands his one suitcase to Sabrina. She looks confused but then smiles to herself. She hands the suitcase back to Eddie.

SABRINA

I am not a chauffeur. You two should hang on to those.

EDDIE

Why else would you be here?

SABRINA

Your Dad told me to come pick you up. Strange...he didn't mention that there'd be two of you.

Eddie's eyes widen, fearing that his ruse may have been exposed.

ARVIND

Strange...

EDDIE

Okay, let's get moving people.

Eddie gets in the middle of Arvind and Sabrina and puts his arms around their shoulders, before shepherding them away from the arrival hall.

INT. SABRINA'S CAR - DAY

Eddie sits shotgun as Sabrina drives. Arvind is fast asleep in the backseat.

EDDIE
What's my Dad like?

SABRINA
I figured you'd know him better than me.

EDDIE
As in, what's it like working for him?

Arvind lets out a loud snore.

SABRINA
Oh. He's...different. Demanding. Really intelligent. Someone I've learnt a lot from. When he's not sending me out on field-trips like today that is.

EDDIE
Atleast he's teaching someone.

The outline of their destination appears in the distance. The GROSSMAN AESTHETICS building.

SABRINA
Almost there.

The G.A logo is plastered near the top of the building, alongside a MASSIVE LCD SCREEN showing off Grossman Aesthetic commercials, which are reminiscent of crazy OVER THE TOP Japanese commercials.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

EXT. GROSSMAN AESTHETICS - DAY

The three of them stand outside the towering GROSSMAN AESTHETICS headquarters. Arvind marvels at the sight, taking pictures with his phone, looking a lot more energetic after his nap. Eddie meanwhile looks in pain as he clutches his back, which looks like it's about to give way.

EDDIE

I think I slipped a disc from your bad driving.

(clutching back)

Couldn't you have dropped us at a hotel? I'm dying over here.

SABRINA

I got a perfect score on my driving test, thank you very much. Plus your Dad told me to bring you here A.S.A.P.

Arvind runs off to take more pictures of the building.

EDDIE

Of course he did.

(pointing at hotel)

Look, there's a hotel right there.

SABRINA

Sorry, just doing my job.

EDDIE

What is your 'job' anyway?

SABRINA

(making air quotes)

My 'job' is being your father's assistant.

Eddie looks on deadpan at Sabrina.

EDDIE

Wow.

(hand on her shoulder)

That sucks.

SABRINA

I happen to be good at, and love my job.

EDDIE
(whispering)
It's okay...he's not here.

Sabrina rolls her eyes. Eddie turns to Arvind.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
(to Arvind)
You done or what?

Arvind flashes him a huge grin.

INT. GROSSMAN AESTHETICS - FIFTY FIFTH FLOOR - DAY

Sabrina leads Eddie and Arvind through the busy Grossman Aesthetics office. GAVIN GREEN, 25, looks up from his desk and takes notice of the entourage.

GAVIN
Nice of you to join us, Sabrina.
How was your little excursion?

Sabrina doesn't stop.

SABRINA
Fine. How was being useless all day?

Gavin smirks.

GAVIN
(to Arvind and Eddie)
Be warned fellas, she's a firecracker.

Sabrina fakes a smile and flips Gavin off. The three of them turn the corner.

EDDIE
Really wholesome environment you guys have here.

SABRINA
You try dealing with Gavin on a daily basis.

ARVIND
What does he do?

SABRINA
On paper, he's a Junior Partner. In reality...not much.

EDDIE

Any idea if there are more openings
for Junior Partner?

They stop outside a door with the title CEO, EDWARD GROSSMAN.
Sabrina knocks.

SENIOR

Come in.

INT. SENIOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Eddie, Sabrina and Arvind enter the room, as Senior stands
with his back facing them. He marvels at his office view. And
what a view it is. Singapore's urban skyline can be seen in
full view.

SABRINA

Mr. Grossman.

Senior turns around and eyes Eddie. He beams with joy.

SENIOR

My boy!

He goes over and gives Eddie a hug. Eddie looks
uncomfortable. He doesn't know what to do with his hands.
Senior breaks from the embrace.

SENIOR (CONT'D)

How long's it been you reckon?

EDDIE

Can we speed this up? I really want
to get out of here.

He notices Arvind.

SENIOR

(surprised)

You brought a friend.

He extends his hand out. Arvind shakes it.

ARVIND

Arvind Kanesan, sir. Nice to meet
you.

SENIOR

Are you here on holiday?

Arvind looks confused. Eddie notices this and jumps in.

EDDIE
(To Sabrina and Arvind)
Can you two give us a couple of
minutes?

Sabrina nods. Arvind looks unsure, but nods as well. They
leave the room.

SENIOR
Isn't she great? Best assistant
I've had.

EDDIE
Look, I know this wasn't part of
the deal, but I told Arvind that
you had work for the both of us.

Senior looks at his watch.

SENIOR
Damn.

Eddie looks puzzled.

EDDIE
What?

SENIOR
I had a bet with your mother. She
said you'd screw up within ten
minutes of showing up.

EDDIE
(sarcastic)
Wow...I have the best parents.

SENIOR
Hey, I'm on your side. I had you
pegged for an hour.

EDDIE
Spare me the guilt trip. Why'd you
call me here?

Senior opens his desk drawer and pulls out a BINDER. He hands
it to Eddie. Eddie opens the binder and sees a LIST in it. He
sees a bunch of tasks numbered out.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
What's this?

SENIOR

Like it? I drew this up myself. I want your time here to be productive. You will finish each and every task on that list to prove that you can be a responsible adult.

EDDIE

This is lame. I'm not doing it.

SENIOR

By all means...but I hope you have a plan B to get home.

EDDIE

Maybe I'll just stay here.

SENIOR

Even better. Father and son together again.

Eddie rolls his eyes.

SENIOR (CONT'D)

Get out of here and get some rest. Big day tomorrow. I've got a huge client coming in.

EDDIE

Which hotel do you have me staying at?

INT. COMPANY APARTMENTS - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eddie, Sabrina and Arvind sit inside one of the Grossman Aesthetics company apartments. The apartment is fully furnished, with carpets, curtains, a coffee table, kitchen utensils and even a computer. Little nicknacks and trinkets line up on many of the shelves in the apartment.

ARVIND

I can't believe you didn't tell your dad that I was coming.

EDDIE

I figured once you got here he'd have no choice but to hire you!

ARVIND

Thanks for gambling with my life like that.

Eddie picks up one of the nicknacks followed by a lamp.

SABRINA
Be careful with that.

EDDIE
(to Arvind)
Got you the job didn't I?

ARVIND
That's not the point. Whatever
man...

Arvind leaves the room in a huff.

EDDIE
He'll get over it.

Eddie picks up more items around the house.

SABRINA
Do you have to touch everything?

EDDIE
You'd think with the amount of
money the company makes, they'd be
able to put us up somewhere nicer.

Sabrina looks around the apartment.

SABRINA
(accusing)
What's wrong with here?

SMASH

Sabrina turns to see Eddie surrounded by remnants of what
used to be a lamp.

EDDIE
It slipped.

SABRINA
It's been less than five minutes
and you're already destroying the
place?

Sabrina crouches down and carefully picks up pieces of the
broken lamp.

EDDIE
Is it normal for these company
apartments to be furnished like
this?

Eddie picks up a kitchen towel. It has the words S.L. embroidered on it.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Look at this.
(holds up towel)
What kind of asshole would get
custom made *kitchen* towels?

Sabrina goes clammy and quiet.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Why are you being so weird?

DING. It hits Eddie.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
How long?

Sabrina slumps her shoulders. The jig is up.

SABRINA
Five months.

EDDIE
(slow clapping)
Wow, way to hustle the company. I
may have been wrong about you.

SABRINA
I'm not like that.

EDDIE
So all your belongings just
magically filled up the apartment?

Sabrina rolls her eyes at Eddie.

SABRINA
Well excuse me. Sorry that my
parents aren't rich enough to bail
me out every time I have a problem.

Eddie freezes and can't get his words out, like a bad case of cotton mouth.

EDDIE
Just show me to my room.

INT. COMPANY APARTMENTS - EDDIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eddie lays on his side, wide awake. He tries desperately to find that 'sweet spot' on his pillow.

EDDIE

Hey, could you rotate the fan a
little towards me?

The CAMERA reveals Arvind sleeping on the same bed, facing the opposite direction. The both of them don't look comfortable at all. Arvind's eyes are closed, seemingly sound asleep.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I know you're awake. Stop hogging
the fan.

ARVIND

Shut up...

INT. GROSSMAN AESTHETICS - MAILROOM - DAY

Arvind, looking neat in a crisply ironed shirt, dumps a huge pile of envelopes onto his desk. He sifts through them one by one.

THUMP

A paper balls smacks him in the back of his head. Arvind ignores it and continues his work.

THUMP

An even bigger paper ball hits him. He stops working for a second, takes a deep breath and gets back to work.

EDDIE (O.S.)

Still mad at me huh?

CAMERA cuts to Eddie, sitting at the desk behind Arvind. Eddie, by contrast, is wearing a shirt that looks like it hasn't seen an iron in years. Questionable yellow specs can also be seen on it. His desk is cluttered with paper airplanes and giant paper balls.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry okay. I truly am.

Eddie wheels himself over to Arvind, who doesn't acknowledge him.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

You know what? Fine! I don't care.
I didn't force you to come. You're
just mad at yourself.

ARVIND
Do you ever shut up?

EDDIE
Oh, he speaks! Why are you being so petty? I already said I was sorry.

ARVIND
Petty?!

MAILROOM EMPLOYEE
Shhhh.

Eddie and Arvind look up to see where the sound came from. All they see are their fellow mailroom clerks toiling away.

ARVIND
(whispering)
Petty? I trusted you. Instead, you fed me some fake 'us against the world' crap.

EDDIE
Look, I promised you a job and guess what...you have one. You're welcome.

ARVIND
You're great at selling bullshit you know that?

Eddie rolls back to his desk and throws more of his paper balls at Arvind.

Arvind picks up the paper balls and retaliates.

During the melee, Sabrina enters the mailroom. She sees the floor littered with paper and torn up envelopes.

EDDIE
This isn't what it looks like.

ARVIND
It's exactly what it looks like.

SABRINA
Mr. Grossman wants the both of you to come up to the conference room.

ARVIND
Are we in trouble?

EDDIE
I bet he's promoting us.

SABRINA
Just follow me.

Sabrina leaves the mailroom as quickly as she entered it. She means business.

Arvind gets up and is pelted with another paper ball.

EXT. GROSSMAN AESTHETICS - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Senior meets up with Eddie and Arvind outside the conference room while other executives begin taking their seats inside.

SENIOR
How's your first day coming along?

EDDIE
Fantastic. I don't know about him, but I am developing an endearing connection to the mailroom.

SENIOR
Really? Because I've been hearing that no one up here has been getting their mail.

EDDIE
Really? That...that's just bizarre.

SENIOR
(serious)
Enough messing around. This is not a vacation. I want you guys to sit in on this meeting and see how I get things done around here.

EDDIE
(mimicking robot)
Understood. I live to serve.

Senior shakes his head and enters the conference room.

ARVIND
Will you knock it off?

EDDIE
But you've always loved my robot voice.

INT. GROSSMAN AESTHETICS - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Eddie and Arvind sit away from the long table right at the back of the conference room and receive a few glances from the executives in the room.

EDDIE
(under his breath)
Take a picture, it'll last longer.

HARRY CHIN, 27, chubby and bespectacled, appears on the projector in the conference room. Hanging behind him is an array of framed awards and 'interesting' high-end paintings.

If he wasn't wearing a suit, Harry could easily be confused as the stereotypical gamer who lives in his parents basement and drinks Mountain Dew.

SENIOR
Harry! How's it hanging, brotha?

Eddie and Arvind turn to each other.

ARVIND
(whispering)
Did he just...

EDDIE
(whispering)
Yup.

HARRY
Could we speed this up? I'm heading to the driving range in thirty minutes.

SENIOR
He has just cracked into Forbes' 30 under 30 list, and is one of the brightest talents of his generation. It is my pleasure to welcome Mr. Harry Chin, to Grossman Aesthetics.

The conference room erupts into applause. Eddie tries his best to contain his laughter.

SENIOR (CONT'D)
(clapping)
Harry Chin, everyone.

Arvind spots Eddie suffering in silence.

The sound of clapping is followed by chants of HARRY, HARRY, HARRY.

Eddie bursts out LAUGHING. The rest of the office turns to Eddie, mortified. Harry remains stoic, and looks on from the projector.

HARRY
What's so funny?

Eddie gulps.

EDDIE
It's nothing. I'm sorry, please
continue.

Senior tries to do damage control.

SENIOR
Harry here is one of the brightest
talents within Asia...

HARRY
(to Eddie)
New guy, please tell me what's so
damn funny?

Eddie sighs.

EDDIE
It's your name, bro. It sounds
exactly like hairy chin.

The office goes deathly silent.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Aw come on...I cant be the only one
who noticed!

Harry picks up a piece of paper. It's Harry's Grossman Aesthetics CONTRACT, still missing his signature.

SENIOR
Harry, calm down. He didn't mean
it.
(turns to Eddie)
Quickly, apologize.

HARRY
That won't be necessary. Double my
signing on bonus, or I walk.

SENIOR
Harry, wait --

CRUNCH

Harry crunches his contract up into a ball and throws it at the camera before turning it off.

Senior takes a second to gather his wits about him. The entire conference room looks and feels like someone just died inside it.

SENIOR (CONT'D)

Eddie, you stay. Everyone else, get out.

The entire conference room rises in unison to leave.

ARVIND

(to Eddie)

I told you, no respect.

The room quickly empties out. Senior stares Eddie down with cold, dead eyes. We haven't seen this side of him before.

SENIOR

Do you have any idea how much you've just cost this company?

Eddie tries to ease the tension.

EDDIE

Are we doing 'Price is Right Rules' or...?

SENIOR

It was rhetorical! What's the matter with you?

(pointing to colleagues)

We all know he has a stupid name, you couldn't shut up for five minutes?

Senior hits a nerve. Eddie looks truly apologetic.

EDDIE

I'm really sorry, Dad. I screwed up...

SENIOR

You're damn right. You did that on purpose didn't you?

EDDIE

No, I swear. I just wasn't thinking.

SENIOR
When do you think, Eddie?

EDDIE
I'll fix this.

SENIOR
You're not going to do a thing. I'm
going to fix this, because that's
what I do.

Senior storms out of the conference room. Eddie sits by
himself, with his head in his hands.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Eddie and Sabrina arrive at the MARINA BAY golf course. The MARINA BAY SANDS HOTEL, which resembles a giant ship atop of three massive buildings, stands out amongst the picturesque skyline while guests sip on colorful beverages.

SABRINA

Remember the plan. Just apologize and get out.

EDDIE

Right. Apologize and get Harry's business back.

Sabrina stops in her tracks.

SABRINA

What? No, just apologize. Repeat that. A-po-lo-gize.

EDDIE

There he is.

Eddie points up to the second story. Harry practices his golf swing, all decked out in a pink polo that looks too tight for him. Unlike the other golfers, Harry has three lanes all to himself.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Come on.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - SECOND STORY - DAY

Harry takes a huge swing and botches his shot. Chunks of artificial grass fly off the ledge causing a small crater to form.

EDDIE

Mr. Chin!

Eddie and Sabrina walk over to Harry, but are stopped by his bodyguard, ROY.

Harry groans upon seeing Eddie. He turns his attention back to his game.

SABRINA

We're just here to apologize.

Sabrina nudges Eddie in the ribs. Eddie cringes.

EDDIE
Look man, I feel terrible for what
happened earlier.

HARRY
Get lost.

Harry takes another big swing, this time clattering his golf club against the ground. The club dents a little.

EDDIE
Your feet are too wide apart. Try
going narrower.

He tosses the dented club aside and grabs a brand new one.

Roy glances over to Eddie and follows his advice.

ROY
I'm gonna have to ask you two to
leave.

SMACK. Harry hits another shot. It's not great, but an improvement from his last one. Harry signals to Roy. Eddie is patted down and let through. Sabrina gives Roy a DEATH-STARE. He lets her through.

EDDIE
Less of the arms, more of the hips.

HARRY
Alright, smart guy.
(changes clubs again)
Talk.

EDDIE
I'm really sorry for what I said
earlier. I have a really, really
stupid sense of humor.

SABRINA
He does.

HARRY
Great. Is that all?

SABRINA
Yes Mr.--

EDDIE
(interrupting)
Actually, there is something else.

Sabrina turns to Eddie.

SABRINA
(whispering to Eddie)
Stick to the plan.

EDDIE
(super formal)
I hope that by accepting this
apology, you'll go back to working
with Grossman Aesthetics.

SABRINA
(under her breath)
God dammit...

HARRY
I'm playing. I don't want to talk
about work.

EDDIE
I know I messed up. Why can't you
just take the original deal?

Harry takes another botched swing.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
And you really gotta swing with the
hips. Let me show you.

Eddie goes up behind Harry to help him with his form.

HARRY
I've got this. Go away.

EDDIE
Just relax, man.

Eddie grabs a hold of the golf club. A tug-of-war between the
two ensues.

HARRY
Let go. Roy!

Harry's bodyguard start to walk over.

SABRINA
Eddie, let go!

Eddie releases the club, causing Harry to lose his balance.
He steps in the crater he created earlier and trips off the
ledge of the driving range.

Eddie and Sabrina race to the edge of the tee line and look down in horror.

Harry, surrounded by a sea of golf balls, writhes in pain on the ground.

INT. SENIOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Eddie and Sabrina sit quietly, like two children anticipating a scolding from their parents.

SENIOR

Well...nothing's broken, but he's going to have to stay over night in the hospital.

SABRINA

Is he pressing charges?

SENIOR

We'd be having a very different conversation right now if he was.

Eddie and Sabrina breathe a sigh of relief.

SENIOR (CONT'D)

I'd somewhat expect this from him, but come on...I thought you had your shit together, Sabrina.

EDDIE

It's not her fault. I was just trying to fix things.

Sabrina takes notice of Eddie standing up for her.

SENIOR

(sarcastic)

Great job.

EDDIE

Let me talk to him again.

SENIOR

You've done enough for one day. If this Harry situation isn't resolved, I might be looking at an early retirement.

(turns to Eddie)

Don't try anything else.

INT. SABRINA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Eddie and Sabrina return to see Arvind reading in the living room.

EDDIE
We've got to try something else.

ARVIND
Here we go again.

EDDIE
(looking away from Arvind)
This doesn't concern you, Judas.

SABRINA
You put the man in the hospital.

EDDIE
I would hardly describe him as a man. Overgrown man-child seems like a more accurate assessment.

SABRINA
(exasperated)
Let your father handle this.

EDDIE
No. I gotta fix this myself.

Sabrina sympathizes with Eddie.

SABRINA
You must really want to make him proud.

ARVIND
Wait for it.

EDDIE
Proud? I just want to be right about this and shove it in his face.

ARVIND
There we go.

EDDIE
(enthusiastic)
Who's in?!

Arvind goes back to reading his book. Sabrina sits down on the couch.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Fine...guess it's just me.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Eddie walks around the hospital atrium carrying a magnum bottle of MOET champagne. That's his idea of a peace offering. He sticks out like a sore thumb.

He looks at the directory before making his way down the hall.

Eddie sees Harry's bodyguard from earlier.

He eyes a storage closet and enters it.

Beat.

Eddie exits the closet decked out in NURSE SCRUBS and a mask.

He makes his way towards Harry's ward but is stopped by another NURSE.

NURSE
Come on! We're needed at room 316.
There's so much blood.

The nurse does a double take.

NURSE (CONT'D)
Is that a bottle of champagne?

EDDIE
(stammering)
It's uh...

ARVIND (O.S.)
It's mine!

Arvind, dressed in a hospital gown and sat in a wheelchair, rolls himself towards Eddie.

ARVIND (CONT'D)
Where the hell have you been? I
need my shot. I need it!

Arvind grabs the bottle of champagne and puts it in his lap.

ARVIND (CONT'D)
I'll take that.

NURSE
(muttering to Eddie)
Is he okay?

EDDIE
He's pretty jacked up on
painkillers. I'll take care of him
and be right with you guys.

The nurse nods before running off.

ARVIND
I'm still mad at you...but how
tight was my acting back there?

EDDIE
So tight. Let's go before someone
sees us.

Eddie rolls Arvind towards Harry's ward. He stops outside and approaches Roy.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
(pointing to Arvind)
He's quite ill...please watch him
for a second.

INT. HOSPITAL - HARRY'S WARD - NIGHT

Eddie strolls into the ward as Harry, lies awake in bed with a NECK BRACE on while watching SHARK TANK on his tablet.

EDDIE
I got this for you.

Eddie hands over the bottle of champagne. Harry looks at him confused before Eddie removes the mask.

HARRY
You son of a bitch!

EDDIE
I was hoping you'd be more
welcoming.

HARRY
I'm gonna to kill you.

Harry struggles to get out of bed and his neck brace prevents him from turning his head. Harry winds up flailing about in bed.

EDDIE

That's it. Get it all out of your system.

HARRY

(turns to the door)

Roy! Get in here!

There's no reply.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Roy!

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Roy pushes Arvind around on his wheelchair at full speed. Arvind flails his arms around in the air like a kid.

INT. HOSPITAL - HARRY'S WARD - CONTINUOUS

HARRY

Please, leave me alone.

Harry removes his WATCH.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Here...just take it. Take it and never come back!

EDDIE

Just hear me out.

Harry puts the bottle on his bedside table. He gestures that "he's listening".

EDDIE (CONT'D)

I messed up today. Twice. My dad has been working his ass off to sign you and I ruined that on my first day on the job. My dad isn't the easiest to work with, but he's the best guy to expand your brand. Don't let something that I did affect that.

HARRY

Any schmuck in this town could do that.

EDDIE

Not quite. Grossman Aesthetics is the largest skincare conglomerate in Southeast Asia. I know this because my parents couldn't help blowing smoke up their own asses half the time they talked about the company.

Harry doesn't retort. He listens intently.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Dozens of actors and social media stars use our products. You could be the first non-camera friendly person to fly the Grossman Aesthetics flag. You'd be a pioneer, a visionary, dare I say it...an icon?

Eddie fails to gauge Harry's reaction. He can't tell if Harry is dull because of pain medication or if he tuned out of his 'presentation'.

HARRY

Did you practice that in front of the mirror or something?

EDDIE

Just a couple of times.

HARRY

You're weird. But you've got balls, kid.

EDDIE

Kid? I'm only three years younger than you.

HARRY

Tell you what. If you stop stalking me, I'll reconsider.

EDDIE

You won't regret this.

HARRY

Great. Now get the hell out.

Eddie turns to exit just as hospital security enters, along with both Arvind and Roy.

EDDIE

Crap.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Eddie and Arvind, no longer in their outfits from the hospital, sit in the waiting area. Senior finishes talking to a police officer before signaling for the two of them to come over.

He escorts Eddie and Arvind out of the police station.

EXT. POLICE STATION - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

SENIOR
Impersonating hospital staff.

EDDIE
It's called thinking outside the box.

SENIOR
Call it what you want. Good thing is it got Harry's attention.

	EDDIE	ARVIND
What?		We did?

SENIOR
He called and said he wants to discuss terms again.

EDDIE
When are you meeting him?

SENIOR
I'm not. You are.

Senior walks ahead of Eddie and gets into his Grey AUDI. Eddie and Arvind look at each other, unsure of what to expect.

INT. GOLF COURSE - LOUNGE - THE NEXT DAY

Harry, flanked by Roy, sits across from Eddie. He sips on a cocktail as Eddie tries haplessly to get the attention of a waiter.

HARRY
I've thought about it...
(removes sunglasses)
...and I'm sticking with the deal.

Eddie hugs Harry, only to be peeled off him by Roy.

EDDIE
You won't regret this.

HARRY
On one condition.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DRIVING RANGE - CONTINUOUS

Eddie lies flat on the green of the golf course while wearing a pair of goggles.

We pan up to see Harry, club in hand, standing at the driving range.

Eddie braces for impact, moving his hands to cup his privates.

EDDIE
Could I get some thicker padding?

HARRY
(interrupting)
Fore!

He smacks the golf ball cleanly off the turf.

THUMP

Eddie is hit right on the sternum and groans in pain.

HARRY (CONT'D)
You were right! It really is all in the hips!

INT. SENIOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Senior holds up a piece of paper. It's not just any piece of paper though, it's Harry Chin's signed contract.

Senior pours himself a glass of scotch. He stops short of pouring a glass for Eddie.

SENIOR
I would say congratulations on signing your first client, but all you really did was clean up your mess.

He tips a sip from his glass.

SENIOR (CONT'D)
Which means it's already been a
productive couple of days.

EDDIE
I literally put my body on the line
for that.

SENIOR
Haven't we all.

Senior pulls out the LIST from earlier and drops it on his
desk. He slides the list over to Eddie.

SENIOR (CONT'D)
That's your bible for the rest of
your stay here. Follow it, and you
should be done in no time.

EDDIE
And back in California.

SENIOR
Let's not get ahead of ourselves.
Go ahead, cross it out.

Senior points to task #31, *FIX MY MISTAKE*.

EDDIE
Any chance I could cross out 'sign
a client', too?

Senior gives a deadpan look. Eddie crosses off task #31.

INT. SABRINA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eddie holds the list up to applause from Sabrina and Arvind.

EDDIE
One down...
(checks the list)
Only a hundred and twelve more to
go.

ARVIND
Time to break out the bubbly.

SABRINA
(accusing)
It's noon.

ARVIND
I'll pour some orange juice in it.

Arvind scurries off to the kitchen.

SABRINA

Any idea how long that's gonna take to finish?

EDDIE

Want me gone already huh?

SABRINA

Come on, you know that's not what I meant. If you ever need any help, just let me know.

EDDIE

(grinning)

You're a little softie after all.

Arvind returns holding orange juice in one hand, and a magnum bottle of champagne in the other.

Sabrina gives Eddie a look.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

What? It was two for one on those.

END OF SHOW