

"Berries" Pilot Episode: If Açaí Loved Cocaine

Written By:
Jim Skrable

650 S Town Center Drive Las Vegas, NV 98144
201-248-9674
jhskrable@gmail.com

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EXT. BACKYARD OF A SMALL BEACH HOUSE-DAY

1

A man (Wells, late 20's) and his dog (Lucy) are in their backyard staring at a huge pile of bags full of berries

WELLS

Oh shit!!

LUCY

(V.O.)

That's me, the one with the athletic build and great hair. The bipedal big fella is Wells and those berries almost got us killed. But I've gotten ahead of myself. Our story begins a week ago, in Mexico, before i'd even met the big man.

2

INT. GYMNASIUM IN MEXICO-NIGHT

2

In a small, dingy arena the championship of a low level pro volleyball league is winding down. Wells-with long blonde hair and a distinctly California look-stands out as the only American on the court. Lucy is outside the arena watching through a broken window

LUCY

(V.O.)

There's our boy!

Wells is on the court getting ready for the next point

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

After an illustrious college career he's spent the last few years bouncing around the globe chasing his olympic dreams

Wells scores a point and the crowd boos him. The score is tied, next point wins

LUCY (CONT'D)

Obviously, it's not panning out. This isn't quite Madison Square Garden and this league only exists so cartel members can crush beers and bet on the games

A group of Cartel members is getting rowdy in the stands. As Wells gets ready for the next point, a duo of drunk Mexican fans seated courtside start to heckle him

(CONTINUED)

DRUNK FAN 1

(in English w/ heavy
accent)

Hey stupido, you suck! I've seen co-eds
on spring break play better volleyball
on the beach in puerto vallarta!!

Drunk Fan 1 has on a sombrero with chips around the side and
salsa in the top. Drunk Fan 2 is wearing one of those beer
helmets with the straws. They're sharing both.

DRUNK FAN 2

(amused, also heavy
accent)

Yeah! Look at Mr. Hollywood with the
long hair. You look like an actor trying
to play a volleyball player. Except you
suck at acting!!

DRUNK FAN 1

And at volleyball!

They laugh. Wells remains focused on the game and stares
straight ahead. His team is serving for the championship

WELLS

(without turning from the
game)

Shut up you morons!

The drunk fans get frustrated. While trying to think of a
comeback they share the chips/salsa from guy 1's hat and the
beer from guy 2's helmet. Just before the serve..

DRUNK FAN 1

Hey amigo. I didn't mean all that
before. We like your hair. And you have
good skin too

Wells is caught off guard by the compliment. He turns to the
fans

WELLS

(excited)

Thank you! It's so funny, I've actually
NOT been shampooing. I know, I know- It
sounds counterintuitive but-

Wells turns and sees drunk fan 1/2 stand up looking thrilled.
They're pointing directly opposite the net from Wells. He
quickly turns back towards the game but it's too late. A
member of the opposing team is already spiking the ball at
him. It hits him in the gut, knocking the wind out of him. As
Wells lies on the floor the other team celebrates their
victory.

(CONTINUED)

Drunk fans 1/2 laugh and mock Wells by making the guttural noises you make when the wind is knocked out of you

DRUNK FAN 1/2
Stupido! We hate your hair!

WELLS
(fighting to speak and
catch his breath)
God I hate Mexico..

The players leave the court and fans file out of the arena.
Wells finally peals himself off the court

CUT TO:

a quick montage shows Wells walk dejectedly into the locker room where he showers and gets dressed in isolation. He packs up his things and leaves

3 EXT. ALLEYWAY-NIGHT

3

As Wells exits the arena he enters an alleyway leading to the parking lot. In the alleyway, Lucy is sifting through garbage near a dumpster. Wells gets a phone call and answers

PERSON ON PHONE
(upset)
Hey, it's me. I have some bad news. Your grandpa passed this afternoon. They found him in his car near the border. We think he was trying to come see you one last time. We need you to look after his beach house until we can sell it.

WELLS
(very upset)
What? I can't do that. I need to train. Selections for the Olympics are next spring.

PERSON ON PHONE
You need to come home. It hasn't worked out at this level. I'm sorry Wells, but it's time

Wells takes a deep breath and processes. He pictures himself lying on the court just minutes ago

WELLS
You're right. It doesn't make sense without grandpa anyway.

(CONTINUED)

PERSON ON PHONE

It'll be good for you. Take some time to figure out what's next.

WELLS

I guess. I'll drive up first thing in the morning. Thanks for letting me know.

Wells hangs up the phone and slouches against the wall in the alley. When he picks his head up he notices Lucy, who sniffs the air, turns and slowly walks over with a hot dog in her mouth

WELLS (CONT'D)

(while petting Lucy)

Hey buddy, who are you?

Wells looks around for an owner but there's nobody around. He checks and finds a collar that reads "Lucy," with "please take care of her" sloppily written underneath

WELLS (CONT'D)

That's weird. Looks like you've had a bad day too. You wanna come home with me?

LUCY

(V.O.)

I'd love to come. But let's not compare our days. I may be homeless but I'd never have lost that last point. My hands are like butter

She picks up both her front paws and plops them in Wells lap. She's mimicking "setting" a volleyball but he just thinks she's a cute dog. Wells continues petting her.

WELLS

I'll take that as a yes! You ever been to California?

LUCY

(V.O. quickly)

Yes!

The two of them get up and walk to Wells' car and hop in.

Wells and Lucy are driving up the Mexican highway towards the border. Wells' truck is packed with all his belongings and Lucy is sticking her head out the window.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4^{5.}

They're listening to music and Wells is petting Lucy's head. They see the border and the "Now Entering California" sign

5 EXT. BEACH HOUSE

5

They pull into Grandpa's beach house. It's a pretty rundown, little place but it sits high on a hill overlooking the water. There's a backyard with a small garden and shed.

WELLS

Alright we're..

LUCY

(V.O.)

(cutting him off)

Home!

Lucy jumps out of the car excitedly and runs straight to the back door.

6 INT-HOUSE-DAY

6

It's the next morning and Wells wakes up on the couch. He's wearing Grandpa's old fashioned scrooge-esque pajamas. He rolls over and see's his stuffed animal shark from childhood. It's looking really worn and ripped up

WELLS

Oh man, I loved this thing. Pretty cool grandpa kept it all these years.

Notices how shredded and gross the thing looks

Seagulls must have gotten to it or something

Lucy jumps on the couch and puts her head in Wells lap.

LUCY

(V.O.)

After losing his Grandpa and volleyball career in a matter of hours, I was impressed by how quickly Wells bounced back. I mean, other than talking out loud to a dog he met a day ago. Over the next few days we settled right back into California livin. We were eating good..

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

Jim opens the fridge to try and find some food. He grabs a carton of milk, opens it and smells. It's clearly curdled and rotten

WELLS

Oh gross!

He brings the milk over to the garbage. Before throwing the milk out he opens a nearby cabinet and finds some chocolate syrup

WELLS (CONT'D)

Oh, sweet! That was close!

He grabs the milk and dumps a bunch of the syrup in. He makes a satisfied face and puts it back in the fridge.

CUT TO:

Wells and Lucy are lying on the couch together, basically spooning. There's a pizza box on the ottoman and Wells uses his feet to grab a slice, give Lucy a bite then eat the rest himself. His hands are useless-one is holding pizza and one is trapped under Lucy-so he cranes his neck, picks up his beer bottle from the arm of the couch with his mouth and drinks it no handed

LUCY

(V.O.)

We were staying active and fit

CUT TO:

Wells is lying on the ground in front of the TV, where a yoga instructor is doing a virtual lesson. It looks like he's just holding a yoga pose, but he's actually asleep. Suddenly, he snaps awake

WELLS

Why is this garbage on?

He gets up, moves back to the couch and changes the channel

LUCY

(V.O.)

Hey! I was watching that

Lucy is on the other side of the room in the "downward dog" yoga pose. She was doing the yoga show

CUT TO:

Wells is lifting heavy dumbbells over his head.

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

Come onnnnn...

As he extends his arms and finish the rep, the dumbbells have gone up into an overhead attic storage space. He shuts the door to the attic.

LUCY

(V.O)

Wells even stayed on top of his hygiene and supplement regiment

CUT TO:

Wells is in the shower with a shower beer. He reaches out to the sink and grabs the toothpaste but can't find a toothbrush.

WELLS

(looking around)

Ahh..

He shrugs his shoulders and squirts a bunch of toothpaste in his mouth. He clenches his teeth, spreads his lips and holds his mouth super close to the shower head so the water pressure essentially brushes his teeth for him

CUT TO:

Wells is out of the shower and is standing in front of the sink/mirror. He opens the mirror and see's all of grandpa's toiletries, including a toothbrush. There's also a bunch of unmarked pill bottles. He grabs one of the pill bottles and takes a couple

CUT TO:

3 hours 59 minutes later is displayed on the screen

Wells has a panicked look on his face and is sitting rigidly on the couch holding a pillow on his crotch. He's watching the seconds on the clock tick away

WELLS (CONT'D)

Fuck, that's 4 hours!

He grabs his cellphone and dials

WELLS (CONT'D)

Yeah, I need to see a doctor right away!
I think I accidentally took some of my grandpas, uh, performance enhancers. And it's...lasted over 4 hours.

(CONTINUED)

PERSON ON PHONE

You'll be fine. Try icing your region
and relaxing. That should do the trick

WELLS

Relax? My refractory period is next to
nothing. I can't relax!!!

LUCY

(V.O.)

And we were using the free time to learn
and educate ourselves

CUT TO:

Wells is going through grandpa's book cabinet and grabs a
book called "Learn Chinese". He sits on the couch, moving the
book around trying to get the lighting right to read. He gets
frustrated with the shadows and puts the book down

WELLS

That just wasn't in the cards. I'll do
an audiobook

Wells paces around the house with big old-person headphones
on, Lucy following right behind him. He's listening to an
audiobook

WELLS (CONT'D)

Oh my god could you talk any slower!?!?
Is this the first time this guy is
seeing these words? Or words in general?

He takes off the headphones and sits down on the couch.

WELLS (CONT'D)

Got it! I'll do a podcast! They're easy.
You can listen anywhere, anytime. That
way you NEVER have to be alone with your
thoughts

CUT TO:

It's nighttime- Wells and Lucy are slumped on the couch
looking run down.

WELLS (CONT'D)

Alright, we'll have one more lounge
night..

He looks around at the mess he's created in just a few days

(CONTINUED)

WELLS (CONT'D)

But tomorrow we're gonna start getting
shit in order around here.

He picks up the phone and dials

WELLS (CONT'D)

(on phone, in Chinese)

Ni hao ma, ni hao lou shu

PERSON ON PHONE

Sir, this is Dominos. Can you please
speak English?

WELLS

Fine, but I'll never learn if I don't
start applying it in my everyday life.

PERSON ON PHONE

I have literally no idea what you're
talking about. Do you want pizza?

WELLS

Actually, no. I'll have
the Beijing Beef

PERSON ON PHONE

Sir, this is dominos, we don't have
that.

Wells scans menu

WELLS

Aha! I'll have the sriracha wings

PERSON ON PHONE

Sriracha is from Thailand

WELLS

Fuck! Fine. I'll have a meatlovers pie.
But I'm gonna eat it with chopsticks

PERSON ON PHONE

I really, truly don't care how you eat
the pizza sir. Can I get you anything
else?

WELLS

Yeah, do you guys have any chopsticks?

7

EXT. BACKYARD-DAY

7

It's the next morning. Wells is wearing yard working attire and walks outside, taking stock of the backyard. The grass is overgrown and there's a huge pile of pizza boxes and beer bottles by the recycling. But the garden looks pristine. He goes into the garage to get the lawnmower and see's his old college volleyball jersey framed along with pictures of him with grandpa and the family.

WELLS

(holding the picture)

What happened to this kid? He was so humble, so determined

CUT TO:

A photo of Wells' college roster "player profile" flashes on the screen. It has his picture, height/weight, grad year/statstics. Under "hobbies" it says "Lifting Weights in the mirror" and "Stealing your girl"

He places the photo down and continues scanning. He sees a picture of him and grandpa. Then one of the whole family. He appears to be deep in thought and starts to get emotional, then quickly throws on his headphones and starts a podcast.

WELLS (CONT'D)

Fuck, that was close. Thank you, Joe Rogan

He appears from the shed wheeling the mower and wearing the framed jersey he just found. It's now too small and his beer gut hangs out. He cuts one 4X4 section of grass then shuts it down

WELLS (CONT'D)

Perfect!

He jumps off the mower, grabs an old golf club from the side of the garage and starts taking practice swings on the one perfectly mowed section.

LUCY

(V.O.)

Can't blame him. Who wants to chip balls out of the cabbage??

Wells starts chipping balls, aiming towards a tree near the fence he shares with his neighbor.

(CONTINUED)

WELLS
(excitedly)
Rory!!

He takes a bigger swing and accidentally hits the ball into his neighbors house.

WELLS (CONT'D)
Oh shit! Come on Louie, let's get inside, that's enough yard work for the day

As they're about to enter the house, the neighbor (Caroline, 30's) yells to them from the shared fence

CAROLINE
Hey!! I think this is yours

She throws the golf ball back over the fence towards Wells. He turns around, sees her and quickly puts the golf club behind his back.

WELLS
(nonchalantly)
What's that, a golf ball? Probably not mine but I'll take it. Those are expensive, thanks.

He walks over, picks up the ball and heads towards Caroline

WELLS (CONT'D)
I'm Wells, by the way. I'm Grandpa's grandson.

CAROLINE
You're the volleyball player right? He talked about you all the time. You're pretty good, huh?

They shake hands.

WELLS
Yup, that's me. Been playing down in Mexico. Season just ended and my parents needed me to take care of this place until they can sell it.

CAROLINE
Right on. I was really sorry to hear about your grandpa. He helped me out a ton with my coffee shack down by the beach

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

Oh, that's yours? I like that place.
Good yofs

CAROLINE

Uhh, thanks?

Caroline takes a closer look at Wells and notices the beer gut he's developed over the last week. She's now petting Lucy who seems really excited to see her

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

(suspiciously)

You're a professional volleyball player?
I thought you'd be...in better shape

Wells stands up straighter and tries to look strong, but also notices he's added some pounds in the last week

WELLS

Eh, I think I'm just a little bloated
from the plane still

CAROLINE

Didn't you get here like a week ago, I
don't think that's how bloating works

WELLS

Crazy, right? Planes weren't built for
big explosive athletes like me, I guess.

CAROLINE

Right... Well, maybe you two can do some
exercise. I know this sweet girl

(petting Lucy)

loves to run on the beach. I haven't
seen you outside much, you just been
lying around on the couch?

WELLS

Yeah, well, rest is a weapon. That's a
proverb I think.

LUCY

(V.O.)

I couldn't agree more

CAROLINE

I guess. Maybe you should mix in a
water, too. I've heard lots of clanging
in the recycling

Caroline is pointing towards the massive pile of beer bottles
Wells has stacked up in a box next to the shed/garden

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

(defensively)

Those are for research. I'm developing a hangover cure that'll be a real game changer

Caroline ignores him as she's noticed something in the garden

CAROLINE

(excitedly)

Hey, what are those?

She's pointing towards a small plant full of berries

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Those are new. And they look like....

She's walking over towards the garden. Wells is confused and follows

WELLS

What, those berries?

CAROLINE

Yeah, these look like "aztec" berries. Your grandpa and I were trying to find some so I could sell them at my coffee shack. They're supposed to be the best berries in the world. They have special brain and energy powers. It's like if acai loved cocaine

Caroline is on the ground inspecting the berries excitedly

WELLS

(nonchalantly)

Oh, yeah I dunno. Grandpa musta planted them.

CAROLINE

No, he would have told me. Here, let's try one

They both try a berry and their faces light up.

WELLS

Holy shit, these are unreal.

CAROLINE

How the hell did these get here?

They are both looking around, wondering what happened. Wells looks at Lucy. Both of them are chewing slowly and thinking.

(CONTINUED)

LUCY

(V.O.)

Ok, there's more to the story I left out. I'll need to take you back again

CUT TO:
FLASHBACK

We flashback to a huge farm in a mountainous region of Mexico. There's tons and tons of these berries growing on the farm which is full of armed guards. Lucy army crawls under a fence, picks some berries off a plant with her mouth and escapes the compound undetected

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Got em! A stealth mission like you read about!

CUT TO:

Lucy is rummaging around the dumpster at the arena just before she meets Wells. She's got a bunch of the berries in her mouth.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

I still needed to smuggle the berries over the border, but I had nowhere to hide them!

Lucy finds a condom on the ground in all the trash. She pushes the berries into it and swallows it, like real smugglers would.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Figured i'd just "pass" them when I got back. I learned that trick from one of my cousins who's a drug dog at the airport. Nark

Just after Lucy swallows the condom, Wells exits the arena as he did in scene 1. Lucy starts eating the hot dogs to look inconspicuous. We hear Wells take the phone call from scene 1, then Lucy smells the air, turns and walks towards Wells.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

With the berries safely in my gut, and a mule to take me

Wells is petting Lucy and asking if she wants to come with him (from scene 1)

(CONTINUED)

crossing the border was no problem!

CUT TO:

They're driving over the border. Lucy is sticking her head out the window, getting pet by the border security guard who waves them through.

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Finding time to plant them wasn't hard either. Johnny 12 pack wasn't exactly alert all night

CUT TO:

Lucy is wearing a headlamp and sneaks passed a drunk Wells to the backyard. She squats down and starts to "pass" the berries. She starts doing the kicking up grass with her back legs thing that dogs do when they're covering up their poop. She drops the berries in holes in the garden and does the back leg kicking thing again to properly bury/plant them

LUCY (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

Impressive, right? Let's get back to our dynamic duo

BACK TO: WELLS,
CAROLINE, LUCY
AT THE GARDEN

We come back exactly where we left. Caroline is chewing slowly and thinking. Lucy is laying in the sun, looking innocent and cute

CAROLINE

These can save my business. That fucking smoothie bitch down the pier isn't gonna know what hit her!

She looks up and notices Wells

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

(to Wells)

This is perfect!! We'll be partners. I have the coffee shack and business experience. You have the berries and....

She can't think of a positive attribute for Wells

(CONTINUED)

A free schedule..

WELLS

(offended)

Woah!! I told you- I'm developing a hangover cure. And if these berries are everything you say, they'd put the drink over the top. Here, one sec..

He runs inside and then comes back out with a blender full of his hangover drink. It has "Wells Secret Stuff" written on it. He grabs a handful of berries, throws them in and blends them up

WELLS (CONT'D)

Just try it! If you hate it, we'll do your idea

CAROLINE

Ok, deal.

She grabs the blender and reads the label

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Well's Secret Stuff...

WELLS

Shout-out MJ and the toon squad!

Wells sticks out his tongue like Michael Jordan, jumps and mimics the "Air Jordan" style dunk

Caroline shakes her head and takes a sip. She immediately spits it out!

CAROLINE

Oh my god. I think you accidentally put rotten milk in there. That's disgusting!

WELLS

(confused)

No, I added chocolate syrup to it.

CAROLINE

That doesn't do anything! This is awful!

She shoves the blender back in Wells hands.

WELLS

Can we please try and keep the feedback constructive. Edison made 10,000 shitty lightbulbs before one worked so..

(CONTINUED)

He starts thinking deeply

Shoot, where am I gonna get 10,000 pieces of rotten food?

CAROLINE

I don't think you understand the meaning behind that quote. Here, just try it so we can move on to my idea...

She hands it to Wells, who takes a sip and makes a disappointed face

WELLS

(immediately)

Yeah, that's no good. Fine, we'll do your idea. But it's gonna be WAY harder to pitch on Shark Tank. Coffee Shack is so basic. Hangover cure's get the people going

Caroline excitedly reaches into the cooler Wells has been keeping by the shed, grabs two beers and hands one to Wells. She holds her beer up to cheers

CAROLINE

To our new business! And grandpa, may he rest in peace

They cheers.

It's the next day, Wells and Lucy are walking back up the path from the beach towards the house when they see Caroline at their garden putting the berries in a basket. There's a huge pile of beers next to the door

CAROLINE

Geez, how many of those beers did you drink last night?

WELLS

Some, if not most.

CAROLINE

Well, I hope you feel ok. Cause I figured we'd give out some berries for free at the shack today. Get the people buzzing about them, you know?

WELLS

OK, but I'm super hungover. I gotta grab one of my drinks and then we can go

(CONTINUED)

CAROLINE

Ok, great. And thanks for planting the seeds from the berries we ate last night. Garden's looking great

Wells is confused. He looks at the garden where it's clear more berry seeds have been planted

LUCY

(V.O)

If I wasn't so humble I'd mention that, again, it was me who planted them

CUT TO:

We flashback to the previous night. Wells is slouched on the couch watching his college volleyball highlight tape, looking depressed. He's snuggling with the shark toy from his childhood. Lucy army crawls by in a ghillie suit. Wells doesn't notice, reaches over, and grabs the blender full of rotten milk hangover drink and takes a sip. Lucy goes outside to plant the rest of the berries

BACK TO: WELLS
AND CAROLINE
TALKING OUTSIDE

WELLS

Ok, I'm gonna shower and we'll meet out here in like 15.

CAROLINE

Please don't forget to bring the basket. And Lucy! And a positive attitude!

Wells, Lucy and Caroline are walking down the path from their houses to the beach. Caroline has the basket full of berries and Wells is sipping a huge cup full of his "hangover cure"

CAROLINE

You made a new version? How ya feelin?

WELLS

Ya, this one's way better. I feel unreal. Here, try it

He hands it to Caroline who suspiciously takes a sip

(CONTINUED)

CAROLINE

Wow! Do you feel better? Or do you feel drunk? This is FULL of alcohol

WELLS

Well, alcohol is the proven best way to get rid of a hangover. I took a class on it at the U

CAROLINE

They taught a class on hangovers at the university?

WELLS

Well, it wasn't so much of a class as a mandatory seminar

CAROLINE

Okk? But still, I don't think they'd teach kids to drink more as a hangover cure. Sounds like maybe you failed the class?

WELLS

Did not. I passed! How else would I have gotten my license back!

Wells realizes he's just outed himself. Caroline is amused

WELLS (CONT'D)

Ok, yeah it was a mandatory DUI class at the sheriffs office but still, I learned a lot.

CAROLINE

Clearly..

Caroline chuckles and shakes her head. They've reached her shack. It's one of a bunch of food/drink places by the beach. It's the most run down and small

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I know, it's a bit of a fixer upper.

Wells laughs and grabs one of the berries, pops it into his mouth

WELLS

No big deal. So what's the plan?

CAROLINE

I'll make the coffees and you sling the berries.

(CONTINUED)

WELLS
Sounds good!

CUT TO:

A quick montage plays where Caroline runs the coffee stand and Wells stands outside giving out the berries. People are loving them and everything is going to plan. The line is huge, people are buzzing about the berries and they're buying coffees too.

At one point Wells needs to refill the basket of berries. He goes into the back of the shack to refill. Two scary looking Mexican men approach the stand

LUCY
(V.O.)
Uh oh, this isn't good

Lucy hides behind the shack

CARTEL MAN 1
Hola

They're looking around the shack suspiciously

CAROLINE
Hi! How can I help you gentleman? Need a coffee?

CARTEL MAN 2
We heard you have some special berries.
Can I try one?

CAROLINE
Of course! We're gonna start selling them in smoothies and the like next week

Caroline grabs a berry from the small stash she has at the counter and both men try one. They chew and then look at one another knowingly.

CARTEL MAN 1
Where did you get these?

Caroline realizes something is off

CAROLINE
(trying to sound casual)
We source them from Albuquerque. Grown right here in the great American West

Wells is in the back rustling around trying to find more berries. He hears the conversation and is confused

(CONTINUED)

CARTEL MAN 2

Albuquerque you say? These don't taste like berries from Albuquerque. I don't taste any white trash on them

WELLS

(yelling from the back)

You're right! A berry like this would have to be grown in a sub tropical climate. Nothing like that shithole Albuquerque. It would have to be Columbia, Argentina, most likely Mexico.

The men nod at one another

CARTEL MAN 1

Thank you, ghost man.
(to Caroline) Mexico, huh?
You're the owner of this business?

CAROLINE

Yes, this is my Coffee Shack.

CARTEL MAN 2

Hey ghost man, does your boss live nearby?

WELLS

(from the back, cheerily)

Yeah, we both do. Those are our houses right up the trail here.

CARTEL MAN 1

Yes, I see. Thanks for your help.

They tip their caps at Caroline and walk away slowly. Wells comes out from the back of the shack

WELLS

Nice guys, huh?

Caroline is looking very scared.

WELLS (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

CAROLINE

Why did you tell them where we got these? I think they're criminals

WELLS

Uh, because you were wrong. What's the point of listening to a podcast if I'm not gonna correct people?

(CONTINUED)

Wells see's the guys in the distance

WELLS (CONT'D)

Wow, you racist!! Let me guess, you think they're in the cartel cause they are Mexican? Anyway, don't worry about it. I'm practically the Karch Kiraly of Mexican volleyball, you're safe with me

CAROLINE

Who the fuck is that?

WELLS

(annoyed she doesn't know)
Ok, I'm the Phil Dalhauser of Mexican Volleyball...

CAROLINE

Dude, nobody cares about volleyball. But yeah, maybe I'm just paranoid. It has been a long day. Let's just pack up and go home.

They pack up the shack. Caroline is clearly thinking and scared. Wells is nonchalant. They walk back up the trail and go to their respective houses

EXT-BACKYARD-EVENING

Wells is lounging around the backyard, chipping golf balls and playing with Lucy. Lucy starts scratching on the door to the shed, wanting to get in. Lucy is annoyed

LUCY

(V.O)
Can't you take a hint!!

WELLS

Cut it out, Louie. I'm tryna chill out here. I worked my ass off today

Lucy keeps persisting until Wells gets up and opens the door to the shed. Once inside, Lucy runs over to a desk and starts pawing at the desk drawer. Wells opens the drawer and finds a huge binder full of papers. He opens it and on top is a photo of Grandpa...and Lucy. Wells is shocked and looks at her

WELLS (CONT'D)

Wait, your grandpa's dog? Why the hell were you in Mexico?? Wait, that means it was YOU who brought and planted those berries. Oh shit...

(CONTINUED)

LUCY
(V.O)
Edison finally figured it out

Wells starts going through the binder frantically. He finds all sorts of maps, documents, plans etc. which locate the berry farm in a portion of Mexico controlled by the cartel.

WELLS
(to Lucy)
So grandpa had you smuggle those berries back here? That's so badass!!

LUCY
(V.O.)
One last time, I must take you back

CUT TO:
FLASHBACK

12

12

13 INT. SHED-NIGHT

13

Grandpa and Lucy are sitting in the shed. Grandpa is going over documents and looking at maps. He circles one location with a red marker and throws down the pen. Lucy has been chewing on Well's shark stuffed animal

GRANDPA
(to Lucy)
I found it!

He looks at himself in the mirror

GRANDPA (CONT'D)
I don't have much strength left, we'll have to act now.

LUCY
(V.O)
But first, we had to train.

CUT TO:

Grandpa teaching Lucy how to army crawl and how to plant the berries.

LUCY (CONT'D)
(V.O.)
Then, we had to plan.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

Grandpa is planning on a big white board. He has pictures of Wells, Caroline, the farm of berries, Mexico, etc. All pinned up with strings connecting them. Lucy is helping him stick the pins into the board

GRANDPA

Hey. Focus!!

Grandpa looks over and Lucy is humping the Shark toy. Lucy stops when Grandpa yells at her. Before walking back over to grandpa, Lucy pees on the shark toy.

DOG

(V.O)

Finally, it was time for the mission

CUT TO:

A montage plays of Lucy and Grandpa in a plane to Mexico. They sneak into the compound. Grandpa is holding the fence up as Lucy army crawls underneath it. Then Lucy/grandpa are in a car outside the arena prior to the game. Grandpa watches Wells walk into the arena, see's the blonde mullet and shakes his head. He pulls out one of Well's old jerseys and has Lucy smell it

GRANDPA

(looking Lucy in the eye)

Find him. He will take you home

Grandpa ushers Lucy out of the car and drives away.

BACK TO: WELLS
IN THE SHED

Wells is staring at Lucy as he's figured out what happened

WELLS

Holy shit! THAT's how you knew where everything was around here!

WELLS (CONT'D)

Wait..this means. Oh no, Caroline!

WELLS rushes out of the shed over to the shared fence with Caroline. Through her window, he sees her sitting on the couch. The two Cartel guys from the shack earlier are sitting in front of her, guns drawn.

WELLS (CONT'D)

(to Lucy)

Holy shit, what are we going to do?

(CONTINUED)

LUCY

(V.O)

I don't know. I'm just the smuggler. I didn't get trained for combat!!

Wells runs over and grabs one of the golf clubs from earlier. He creeps over to Caroline's house and tries to hear what's going on.

CARTEL MAN 1

Where'd you get the berries? If we have to ask again, you're not going to like what happens

CAROLINE

I don't know! I don't know!

One of them cocks their gun

CARTEL MAN 2

Last chance. Where did you get the berries?

CAROLINE

I don't know, they're not even mine. That fat kid next door with the mullet grew them. Ask him!

Wells storms in the door angrily

WELLS

I'm not fat!! I told you, I'm bloated from the plane. And this isn't a mullet, it's cool surfer hair!!

Wells looks at the two guys with guns

WELLS (CONT'D)

Oh shit...Hey fellas.

He quickly tosses the golf club out the door he came in

WELLS (CONT'D)

Don't mind me. I'll get out of your hair.

Wells tries to walk out but they stop him

CARTEL MAN 1

Not so fast.. get back in here

They motion for him to sit down and he takes a seat on the couch next to Caroline

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

Thanks for giving me up. After everything I've done for you

CAROLINE

Shut up, idiot

CARTEL MAN 1

You have one chance to tell us how you got these berries, pindejo. Talk

WELLS

Well, I was playing volleyball in Mexico. And I found this dog. So I brought her home and she must have eaten the berries and pooped them out in the garden. Poop is fertilizer, you know

The mexican men are eyeing Wells suspiciously. They whisper to one another

CARTEL MAN 2

He's right. I heard that on a podcast.

CARTEL MAN 1

(ignoring his partner, to Wells)
Did you say volleyball?

WELLS

(confused)
Uh, yeah. I played professionally down there last season

CARTEL MAN 1

(to man 2)
I knew that was him!! We just watched you play in the championship!

Wells looks at Caroline in an "I told you so" way.

WELLS

Told you I'm a big deal down there.

The cartel members both start cracking up

CARTEL MAN 1

You're the pindejo who lost the game!

Wells gets annoyed/embarrassed. They start mocking getting the wind knocked out of them like what happened to him in scene 1. They're cracking up and making fun of him in Spanish

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

(to Caroline)

They're actually talking about how skilled I am. They think I should have been MVP of the league

CAROLINE

I speak spanish...

Wells shakes his head

CARTEL MAN 1

We made so much money off that game. You're our retirement fund!!

WELLS

(annoyed)

Oh, happy I could help. Listen guys, we didn't mean to take any berries from you. Can you just take them back and leave us alone?

CARTEL MAN 2

Unfortunately, it's too late for that.
(to his partner)
I'll go get the bags.

WELLS

(to Caroline)

What are the bags for? Are they giving us gifts?

CAROLINE

No, you idiot, they're for our dead bodies

WELLS

Oh, fuck!!

The cartel men walk Wells and Caroline out into the yard. One of them comes back with a bunch more bags of the berries. Wells and Caroline are very confused. The guy drops all the berries at their feet

CARTEL MAN 1

You think you can sell all these in a week?

CAROLINE

Uh, maybe. But I'm confused, I thought you were going to kill us

(CONTINUED)

CARTEL MAN 2

We were. But this is even better. Now that we know you have this pindejo (points at Wells) helping you out, we can become partners. Since he was in Mexico for a couple years the feds won't be suspicious of us sending him packages

CAROLINE

Um, ok?

CARTEL MAN 1

Yeah, it's your lucky day, you work for us now

Caroline is shocked and scared

WELLS

Cool, thanks fellas!

MEXICAN MAN 2

We'll be sending shipments regularly and payment is due every other week. We'll have someone come by and explain the details. Welcome to "el cartel" amigos

They walk out. Wells and Caroline are speechless.

CAROLINE

This is so fucked!

We see the same shot from opening scene- of Wells and Lucy looking at the pile of bags. Shot gets wider and we see Caroline there too

WELLS

Shit!!

LUCY

(V.O.)

So that's how we ended up selling berries for the cartel. But things only got crazier from there...