

SAMPLE

My Adult Reality

by

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"PILOT"

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OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE OVER:

(Suggested Song: Bob Dylan's "The Times They Are A-Changin'")

Montage of Change in our World. Cars, Houses, Cloths,
Electronics. Presidents, Wars, Gas Prices, Religions.
Seasons, Land, Inventions, Stock Market. Crime, Race,
Togetherness, Work Environment. Movies, Music, Sports.

FADE IN:

1 INT. COUNTY JAIL - DAY 1

We PUSH in between the small steel bars of a jail cell.
BERNARD "BERNIE" JACOBS (30), sits on a bench, head in his
lap. To his left a homeless BLACK MAN sleeps. To his right
a MEXICAN GANG BANGER.

BERNIE (V.O.)

So you ask how I got to this point.
A lot of pot, a lot of sex and a
LOT of slacking off. And well -- no
that pretty much covers all of it.

Bernie raises his head. His eyes swelled red, tears dried to
his cheeks. He leans back against the wall behind him and
exhales. The Mexican to his right stares at him with an open
mouth, almost like he knows him. A smile crosses the
Mexicans face.

CUT TO:

2 INT. RANDOM HOUSE - DAY 2

Moaning and slapping echo off the walls of this cold,
contemporary Hollywood Mansion. We SNAKE through the house
passing stale room after another until we reach RED
carpet.

3 INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 3

POV DIGITAL CAMCORDER--

BILLY WILDER (35) and his co-star SIERRA (20) are standing in
the room kissing each other. Billy's bare ass faces us,
Sierra has yet to take off her bra and g-string.

BERNIE (O.C.)

Well, well, well. What do we have
here?

Billy and Sierra break their kissing.

BILLY

Hey buddy, you caught me. Sorry, I needed a little time with my new girl.

BERNIE (O.C.)

No problem. We go way back. And who is this new girl anyway.

SIERRA

Bernie YOU know me. We had some fun two weeks ago.

Bernie laughs.

BERNIE (O.C.)

And that we did.

BILLY

You going to stay?

BERNIE (O.C.)

I think I just might.

Sierra takes off her bra. Billy resumes kissing and massaging her breasts.

Bernie's cell phone rings. He picks it up still shooting.

BERNIE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Word never stops.

(On the phone)

Yes this is Bernie Jacobs.

(Concerned)

Wait what? Wait, wait, wait. What happened?

Bernie points the camera to the floor.

BILLY (O.C.)

Hey man you're missing the best part.

BERNIE (O.C.)

They're dead? Seriously. Wait Mrs. Kaufman, you're not joking with me right now?

BILLY

Bernie. You okay man?

A few loud THUDS come from the front door. The camera swings up and zooms in facing the front door.

BOOM! The door is busted down and MANY FBI AGENTS raid the house.

BACK TO SCENE

FBI Agents, guns drawn, come tearing through the house. Billy and Sierra try to cover themselves up.

BERNIE

Mrs. Kaufman I'm going to have to call you back. I'll be there, I will.

An Agent approaches Bernie.

AGENT

Are you Bernard Jacobs?

BERNIE

Yes. What's this about?

AGENT

We're taking you into custody. Please put down the camera and come with us.

BERNIE

On what?

AGENT

Sir, we don't want it to get to that. We have a warrant for your arrest.

BERNIE

Wait a minute.
(Turning to Billy)
Shoot this.

BILLY

Yea sure.

Billy takes the camera and begins shooting.

BERNIE

What am I being charged with?

AGENT

Please sir, put the camera down.
And put on some cloths. You to
mam.

SIERRA

I am not a mam!

BERNIE

No, no, no. I want this on tape.
In case you fuck up.

AGENT

Sir, you fucked up. You're in
violation of Section 2257 of Title
18, Part I, Chapter 110 of the
United States Code. You fucked up
big time asshole, didn't keep track
of your underage girls.

Billy can't believe what's happened.

BILLY

I got your bail. I'm right behind
you.

The FBI escorts Bernie out of the house. Billy and Sierra
both naked, watching and filming it all.

CUT TO:

4

INT. COUNTY JAIL - DAY

4

Bernie sitting on the bench.

MEXICAN

Hey man, don't you do them fuck
films?

BERNIE

Yeah, that's me.

MEXICAN

DAMN! I knew it was you! My
buddies are going to love this when
I tell them. You know me and my
girl sent you an audition tape, you
ever get it?

BERNIE

Sorry man, I get hundreds of those.

MEXICAN

Ah, no problem.

The Mexican stands up and begins to take his pants down.

BERNIE

Whoa, what are you doing?

MEXICAN

Tell me if this is a good size?

BERNIE

No way man, put that shit back in.

(beat)

And anyway it's about how fast,
long and hard you can make it start
up.

The Mexican pulls his pants back up and sits back down.

MEXICAN

Man this is cool. You got any dvds
I can have?

Bernie looks around the jail cell.

MEXICAN (CONT'D)

Nah man, need me some?

Billy and an OFFICER arrive at the cell.

BILLY

Hey buddy.

BERNIE

Finally.

Bernie stands up. The Mexican eagerly follows. The Officer
unlocks the cell door.

BILLY

Got your bail paid. Lawyer bitch
is waiting at your house.

BERNIE

I have way bigger problems.

BILLY

Than this?

BERNIE

Yeah. My parents are dead.

BILLY
What! Shit. Sorry man. Who's
this?

Bernie turns but before he can introduce.

MEXICAN
Hey man I'm a huge fan of yours.

BILLY
Thanks.

MEXICAN
(taking his pants down)
Let me show you something. Tell me
what you think?

OFFICER
Put your dick back in your pants.

MEXICAN
(pissed at the cop)
Fuck you cop.

OFFICER
Sit the fuck back down before I
taser your sack and you can't fuck
your little bitch anymore.

BERNIE
I'm sorry.

MEXICAN
Alright. Yo man, keep up the good
film. I'll send you some of my
stuff.

BERNIE
(sarcastic)
Looking forward to it.

Bernie and Billy exit.

5 INT. FIRST CLASS SECTION / PLANE - DAY

5

Bernie is staring out the window watching the clouds pass by.
Billy is reading the news paper.

BERNIE
Wonder how they died?

BILLY

Huh?

BERNIE

How they died?

BILLY

Hope it was fast.

BERNIE

Tomorrow's going to be tough to take.

BILLY

Shit man, anything you need, whores, some coca, grass, anything I got you.

BERNIE

I know.

(beat)

To bad I wasn't a lawyer.

BILLY

I bet Audrey is pissed

Off Bernie's look

BILLY (CONT'D)

I bet it. But she on man, she's a piece of ass. And I know you've been talking that shit since the store age.

BERNIE

Yeah.

Bernie leans his seat back and closes his eyes. Billy winks at the cute flight attendant.

RABBI (V.O.)

Glorified and sanctified be God's great name throughout the world which He has created according to His will. May He establish His kingdom in your lifetime and during your days, and within the life of the entire House of Israel, speedily and soon; and say, Amen.

Many friends, family and loved ones stand around the two caskets and pray with the RABBI.

EVERYONE

Amen.

RABBI

May His great name be blessed forever and to all eternity.

Bernie and Billy get out of their town car and walk towards the funeral.

RABBI (CONT'D)

Blessed and praised, glorified and exalted, extolled and honored, adored and lauded be the name of the Holy One, blessed is He, beyond all the blessings and hymns, praises and consolations that are ever spoken in the world and say, Amen.

EVERYONE

Amen.

Bernie gets the look from the crowd. A few people remember him.

RABBI

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life, for us and for all Israel; and say, Amen.

EVERYONE

Amen.

BILLY

What's all the Amening about.

BERNIE

It's almost over, then we'll have the cold cuts and fish platters.

RABBI

He who creates peace in His celestial heights, may He create peace for us and for all Israel; and say, Amen.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Sounds nice.

EVERYONE

Amen.

Bernie's sister, AMY JACOBS FEINSTEIN, places some dirt on each casket. She turns back to her husband, JEFFERY and cries in his arms.

Bernie's cell phone vibrates, he checks it, it's his Lawyer. He shuts it off.

The caskets are lowered.

A small tear streams down Bernie's cheek from under his sunglasses.

Everyone hugs and walk away from the lots. Most pass by Bernie and Billy never knowing them. Some glance as they pass but none stop.

Amy barrels right for Bernie.

AMY
Nice to be early asshole.

She pass right by him.

BILLY
(surprised)
Who was that.

BERNIE
My sister.

Bernie walks over to the lots. He gets lost in his memories as he watches the rest of the dirt being piled on top.

7 EXT. ESTABLISHED FISHING HOUSE - DAY 7

A modern stone and stain glassed suburban home stands erect among other similar houses within a cul-de-sac.

8 EXT. HOUSE - MIDDAY 8

Bernie and Billy lean up against a car watching people walk into his childhood home.

BILLY
So this is it. Pretty nice.

Off Bernie...

Bernie and Billy walk into to the foyer and are greeted by MRS. KAUFMAN (54), round shaped, raspy voice.

MRS. KAUFMAN
(Happy to see him)
Bernie, it's so good to see you.
Is this your boyfriend?

BERNIE
What? No we're not...

BILLY
Mazletov!

Billy hugs Bernie and plants a kiss on his cheek. Then turns and does the same to Mrs. Kaufman.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Now where is that cold cure plaster
I was hearing about?

MRS. KAUFMAN
In the kitchen.

BILLY
You keep it warm for me.

Billy walks to the kitchen.

MRS. KAUFMAN
He's a nice man.

BERNIE
He's a friend. I assure you I'm
straight.

MRS. KAUFMAN
Well whatever it is, I'm glad
you're home. Your sister told me
not to invite you but I thought it
was the right thing.

BERNIE
Thanks. So can you shed a little
light on what happened?

Mrs. Kaufman's eyes well up.

MRS. KAUFMAN
I need to sit.

Bernie and Mrs. Kaufman walk into the Living Room and sit on a small couch.

10

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

MRS. KAUFMAN

(tearing)

Your mom did such a nice job with this room, it's a shame your sister is going to sell it all.

BERNIE

So how did they... you know... pass on?

MRS. KAUFMAN

They were in Florida for the holidays and a drunk driver hit them. The police said the car had flipped over several times.

BERNIE

(Sigh)

Jesus.

Mrs. Kaufman sees a picture of the family on top of the piano which makes her cry even more.

MRS. KAUFMAN

That's such a nice picture.

(be)

Your parents thought well of you.

BERNIE

Thank you.

Bernie gets up and takes the picture off the piano. He remembers the day. He was fifteen.

AMY

That's about all you're getting.

Bernie looks up and sees his sister holding a glass of scotch, leaning against the door frame. Mrs. Kaufman exits.

AMY (CONT'D)

But I get the frame.

BERNIE

Why do you have to be such a bitch.

AMY

Fuck you. You're the millionaire,
you should be strapped with all
this.

BERNIE

If it's money you want I'll give it
to you.

AMY

Yeah I do want money for this,
BERNARD.

BERNIE

Cunt.

Bernie walks out of the room leaving her speechless.

11

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

11

Bernie walks into the kitchen to get something to eat. He
notices Billy eying a girl who is slightly younger than him
yet a bit playful, MOLLY.

Bernie walks around the table filling his plate. He is
amused at Billy's conversation with such a naive girl.

MOLLY

I know I know you from somewhere.

BILLY

Could it be the movies?

MOLLY

Your famous?

BILLY

To some people.

MOLLY

What films were you in?

BILLY

You probably don't know them, you
might be a little young.

MOLLY

I'm not young, I graduate next
year. Seriously what films?

BILLY
I was in Jacked by Jill, Never Soft
and a little hit called....

BERNIE
(Interrupting)
The Sperminator.

MOLLY
Hey Bernie.

The girls eyes widen. She realizes now.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Oh my god. My friend showed me
that movie. You were...

BERNIE
Yes he was.

MOLLY
You are a...

BERNIE
Yes he is.

BILLY
(Loving the attention)
It's all mine.

Bernie walks past Billy whispering in his ear.

BERNIE
She's seventeen.
(To Molly)
He has to be going now.

Bernie pushes Billy away from Molly.

BILLY
I would have so fucked her.

Billy follows Bernie.

BILLY (CONT'D)
She said she was graduating, I
didn't know that meant high school.
Look at her for Christ sake or
should I say, for Moses sake.
(beat)
Young and dumb.

BERNIE
Yeah well we have enough problems
right now.

BILLY
You never... you know...
(motioning a sex move)

BERNIE
Oh no. She's thirteen years
younger than us. But I did date
her sister. HUGE slut.
(Remembering)
Sarah Steinberg, or as she was
dubbed, Slutberg.

BILLY
Nice.

They pass by an OLD WOMAN who is taken back by their
conversation. Bernie and Billy walk into the Den.

12

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

12

Bernie walks over to a small table and sits with some older
men as Billy admires the younger pictures of Bernie on the
walls.

BILLY
Nice hair cut here. What were you
twelve?

An older man interrupts them. LOUIS NEFF (88)

LOUIS
Excuse me. You're Bernard?

BERNIE
Yeah that's me.

LOUIS
Wow you've grown.

BERNIE
And you are.

LOUIS
Don't remember me?

BERNIE
Sorry I've been gone a long time.

LOUIS

Louis Neff, your dad's father's best friend.

BERNIE

Wow, you've outlasted them all.

LOUIS

Steak, Milk and eggs, everyday for seventy-five years now. None of that Hollywood diet crap.

BERNIE

Well tell mary over there, he's the health nut.

BILLY

What because I go to the gym? There are some hot women at my gym. Well, some of them got the old shvantz down there.

LOUIS

I was a swimmer back before you were born. That damn war made me miss the Olympics.

BILLY

You know who was in the Olympics.

LOUIS

Really?

BERNIE

Different kind of Olympics.

Amy, drunk off her ass comes walking over ready to start shit.

AMY

Hey Uncle Louis, you know our good boy over here is a pornographer?

LOUIS

Really?

AMY

Yes!

BERNIE

That's my business.

AMY
Disgusting!

LOUIS
You ever get to meet that Hugh
Hefner guy?

BERNIE
Once, nice man. Too many
girlfriends for me to handle.

AMY
(raising her voice)
What! He's a pornographer!

LOUIS
Well people have to have sex.

AMY
Oh my god, he makes a living
filming people who fuck!

LOUIS
Young lady you better watch your
mouth.

BERNIE
Come on, Louis.

AMY
No, this is my house, I can say
what I want.

BILLY
You're the star of his movies.

AMY
Shut up loser.

LOUIS
You make good money?

BERNIE
You're looking at a
multimillionaire.

LOUIS
Well that's very good. A man's got
to have a business that thrives.

AMY
I can't believe this.

Amy's husband walks over and tries to pull her away.

JEFFERY

Come on honey, you've had a little too much to drink.

AMY

No, get off me.

BERNIE

Say what you want to say. Go ahead.

Everyone stops and watches in silence.

AMY

I was always here. I did everything for them. And they still loved you more than me. I went to seven years of college, you couldn't finish a semester. I got a family you had whores. I work for the god damn city while you smoke pot all day. I did everything right and you were still their baby. You're a pornographer for Christ sake. I'm a freaking lawyer! You think they can be happy with that? No, no they always tell people, my son is in Hollywood he's in the movies. Fucking delusional! Blah, Blah, blah. Fuck you!

Jeffery pulls Amy away from the scene she's made. But she shrugs him off.

AMY (CONT'D)

And let me tell you another thing you fucking stoner, I get everything, moms jewelry, dads jewelry, this house.

Jeffery pulls Amy away to another room. He turns back to Billy.

JEFFERY

(thumbs up)
Sperminator.

BERNIE

Well at least that wasn't awkward.

LOUIS
It's the booze talking. Your dad would tell her to slow down on them.

BERNIE
Well Louis, it was nice meeting you. I'm going to give my friend the rest of the tour and hope not to get hit by hurricane Amy.

LOUIS
You ever need an old guy. Call me up.

BERNIE
We'll keep you in mind.

Bernie and Billy walk out of the Den

13 INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS 13

Bernie leads Billy upstairs.

BILLY
Well she got a mouth on her.

BERNIE
I had twenty-two years of it.

14 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 14

Bernie and Billy walk down the hallway to the Bernie's old room.

BERNIE
So this was it. My first love factory.

BILLY
Do you smell something?

Off Bernie's reaction he opens the door.

15 INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS 15

A few of the KIDS scramble. One in particular hides something behind his back.

BERNIE
What do you have there?

KID 1
Ah, nothing.

BERNIE
Listen kid I wasn't born stupid.

Billy closes the door.

KID 1
(revealing)
It's just a joint.

BILLY
Thank god.

KID 1
What?

BILLY
Give me that.

Billy takes a long puff and exhales. He passes it to Bernie.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Good shit.

KID 1
I stole it from my brother.

BERNIE
The window isn't even open, are you guys first timers?

KID 2
No man we've been doing this for two weeks.

Off Kid 1's reaction Bernie opens the window.

BERNIE
The object is not to get caught, twinkie. If you want to hot box, do it in a car.

Bernie takes a puff.

KID 1
Hot box?

BILLY

Jesus.

BERNIE

You have any more of this?

KID 1

Yeah.

He takes out of his pocket a zip lock bag halfway full of marijuana. Bernie takes out a wad of money and passes Kid 1 one hundred dollars.

BERNIE

You're ripping me off here, now get out of my room.

KID 1

Hey wait. Aren't you that porn king guy.

BERNIE

Yeah that's me.

KID

No not you. You.

BILLY

(Surprised)
Yeah that's me.

KID 1

Spermator rocked. I've jerked it like a hundred times to it.

BERNIE

Whoa! A little more than we needed to know kid. Now out of my room you depraved little bastards.

The kids leave the room talking about who they just met.

BILLY

Young fans. Gotta love it.
(Looking around)
I must say this room is pretty gay.

BERNIE

Thanks.

Bernie takes another hit of the joint and looks out his window. He sees the neighbor behind the house pool skimming.

BILLY
I'll call Dodger tonight, he'll
round up some fun for us. Where's
the pisser?

BERNIE
To the left.

Off Billy's exit we cut to...

16

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

16

Bernie is shaking hands with everyone who leaves for the night. Billy gives a smile off to Molly. Mrs. Kaufman hugs and kisses the both of them.

MRS. KAUFMAN
Anything you need I'm right down
the street. Don't let all that
food go to waste. There's some good
brisket. I'll stop by tomorrow.

BERNIE
Okay Mrs. Kaufman, see you
tomorrow.

Everyone has left. Bernie shuts the door.

BILLY
Where can I get some smokes at?

BERNIE
Convenient store down the street.

BILLY
Car?

BERNIE
Yeah keys are hanging in the wash
room.

BILLY
I'll be back. You want anything?

BERNIE
Nah I'm good. You need directions.

BILLY
Nope. I have a sense of direction
like a basset hound.

Bernie is amused. Billy exits. The house is quite.
Nobody's around.

17 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

17

Bernie sits down in the kitchen, he picks at the cold cut plater. He looks around. Gets up and walks over to the refrigerator. He looks at all the family pictures. He leans up against the sink staring into nowhere. What next? He checks his cell phone and has missed many calls and text messages from friends as well as his lawyer. He hears a noise from another room. Bernie walks into the hallway and listens closely. He hears some faint laughing. He walks a little further down the hallway and listens some more. He looks at the door it's coming from and opens it.

BERNIE

Hello?

Nobody answers. But the basement light is on.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

Who's down there?

Bernie turns on the basement step light and walks down.

18 INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

18

Bernie takes each step cautiously.

BERNIE

Hello? I have a gun.

Bernie puts his finger through his shirt to make it look like a gun. He gets to the bottom of the steps.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

Okay, now I'm holding a machete.

(Mistake)

Hammer.

Bernie jumps around the corner. He finds a small BABY BOY, no older than three years of age, sitting in the middle of the basement all alone playing with a rubix cube.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

What the.

The kid looks up at him and smiles.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
Hey little man, can you speak?

The baby spouts off some incoherent words.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
Okay, didn't understand that but
I'll take that as a no.
(beat)
Is your mommy or daddy around?

The baby boy shakes his head no. Bernie sits down in front of him.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
I'm...

BABY BOY
Bernie.

Bernie looks around for anyone in the room.

BERNIE
Hey if this is a joke you can come
out now.

BABY BOY
Bernie.

BERNIE
Yeah what's your name. What's yours?

BABY BOY
Bernie.

BERNIE
Your name is Bernie too.

The baby boy laughs and falls over on the ground. Bernie's cell phone goes off. He quickly picks it up.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
You will not believe this.

BILLY (ON PHONE)
Believe what?

BERNIE
I'm sitting in front of a three
year old.

BILLY (ON PHONE)
Whose three year old?

BERNIE

I don't know whose kid it is. Just
get back here asap.

Bernie closes the cell phone and places it next to him. The
baby boy stands up and walks over to Bernie and picks up his
cell phone. He runs to the couch.

BABY BOY

Phone.

BERNIE

You hungry at all?

The baby boy shakes his head yes.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

I'll be back with some food. Don't
go anywhere.

Off the baby boy throwing Bernie's cell we cut to...

19

INT. DEN - NIGHT

19

The baby boy is on the floor eating what's left of the
brisket. Bernie and Billy stand watching.

BILLY

Man you weren't kidding.

BERNIE

(whispering)

What the hell am I supposed to do?

BILLY

Whose kid is it?

BERNIE

(whispering)

I don't know? There were a lot of
kids here today and anyway wouldn't
you think someone would realize
they're missing a kid.

BILLY

I don't know? Why are you
whispering?

BERNIE

Cause he can hear us.

BILLY
He's a kid not a mole.

BERNIE
He new my name.

BILLY
Really?

BERNIE
Yeah. That's all he says. Well
that and a few other words.

BILLY
Well that's not good.

BERNIE
(To the baby boy)
Hey you thirsty? Kid, you thirsty?

BILLY
Dude he's probably thirsty if he
can't respond.

BERNIE
What kind of logic is that?

BILLY
Have you given him anything to
drink?

BERNIE
No.

BILLY
Then he's thirsty. Shit man he's
thirsty.

BERNIE
Fuck.

The baby boy turns and smiles at the both of them.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
Get me something a kid would drink.

Billy exits to the kitchen. Bernie walks back to the kid and
picks at the brisket with him.

BERNIE (CONT'D)
Man I wish you could talk. What
time you supposed to go to bed?

BABY BOY

Nap.

BERNIE

Wait what?

BABY BOY

Nap.

Billy walks back in with a big carton of apple juice.

BERNIE

He said nap.

BILLY

Good.

BERNIE

What the hell is that?

BILLY

Apple juice.

BERNIE

He can't hold the carton.

BILLY

I'll get a glass.

BERNIE

You tried?

BABY BOY

Nap.

BERNIE

Yah it's going to be nap time for
all of us.

Billy walks back in with the small glass of apple juice and hands it to Bernie.

Bernie hands him the small glass of apple juice.

BILLY

Speak for yourself. Dodger has me
set up down at the Diamond Club.
Sorry I can't baby sit with you.
But I'll be back in the morning and
we can figure this all out.

BERNIE

Thanks.

BILLY
Hey you can pass him off to Mrs.
Kaufman.

The baby boy drinks the apple juice spilling some on his
shirt.

BERNIE
This is fucked up.

BABY BOY
(repeating)
F-ckd up.

BILLY
See you're teaching him already.
I'm outta here man. Sorry.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Later.

BABY BOY
(repeating)
Later.

Billy exits out of the house.

BERNIE
Well it looks like it's just you
and me.

BABY BOY
F-ckd up.

BERNIE
Yeah it is.

Bernie falls back on the floor we dissolve to...

20

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

20

Bernie tucks the baby boy into one side of the bed. He sits
at the edge of the bed and takes a breath. Bernie looks back
at the baby boy and he's already fast asleep. He looks at
the clock and it reads just past midnight.

He takes out his cell phone and listens to his messages on
speaker phone.

PHONE (O.C.)
You have one message.
(beat)
(MORE)

PHONE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

You fucking prick, you better not have left the god damn state, you need to be in court in two days. I swear if I come by and you're not there I'm going to shove my heal up your....

Bernie turns off his cell. His head drops into his lap and he begins to cry. All the feelings he felt for his parents, all the unknown ahead of him comes pouring out.

Then from behind, a hug. The baby boy is attached to Bernie's back, squeezing the big guy.

Bernie grabs the baby boy, spins him around to face him.

BERNIE

You're going to need a name if you want to hang with me.

The baby boy smiles.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

How about Michael. It's a good name, it was my fathers

The baby boy now dubbed Michael gives Bernie a hug.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

Thanks buddy.

Michael jumps back into bed. Bernie gets up and walks into the bathroom. He leans on the sink and splashes his face down.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Staring himself, he smiles. He leans back and looks out to Michael. Bernie grabs a hand towel and walks to the edge of the bathroom, he leans up against the door frame watching Michael sleep. Tomorrow brings a new day.

(Suggested Song: The Beatles "A Hard Days Night")

The End.