

SCREENWRITER

dramedy, pilot episode

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EPISODE TITLE: NEIGHBORS.

INT. ENTRANCE OF A MULTI-STOREY HOUSE - MORNING

A man (50) of strong build goes down the stairs to the first floor, with a French bulldog on a leash - a girl.

The dog whines, tugs on the leash, she really wants to go outside to relieve herself.

MAN

Be patient, Rose, just a little longer! We're almost out on the street.

The dog fidgets and whines more.

MAN

Ok! Come on, you can do it right here.

The man loosens the leash, the dog runs up to apartment door No. 9. And begins to pee near the door, on the rug.

The dog finishes its business.

MAN

Clever Rose! Now let's go and take a quiet walk.

INT. ENTRANCE OF A MULTI-STOREY BUILDING - APARTMENT No. 9 - A LITTLE LATER

The door opens, a girl wearing glasses (30) and outerwear comes out of the apartment, and does not notice the puddle and steps into it with her shoe, looking at her feet.

WOMAN

Damn it, again?

Leaves the door to the apartment open. She opens the closet door in his apartment, takes a mop and bucket, goes out into the hallway and starts cleaning up the dog urine.

A man (40) comes out of the room, wearing family shorts and a white sleeveless T-shirt, with a thin build and glasses. Finds his wife cleaning.

His gaze becomes stern.

MAN WITH GLASSES

(indignantlly)

Nora! What did this dog do again?

Nora quickly closes the door, taking with her all the cleaning supplies and the mop and bucket.

INT. APARTMENT NO. 9 - CONTINUED

Tries to calm down her indignant husband.

NORA

Quiet, Ethan! Do not get mad! The dog may have problems with incontinence or be sick with something.

ETHAN

Yeah! This is her owner who is sick, an idiot and a moral monster. Why should we tolerate this? You are a teacher; I am a doctor of medical sciences. And this mongrel defecates on our carpet.

NORA

Never mind, better talk to your neighbor. Donald seems to be a good person.

(opens the front door)

I'll run, otherwise I'll be late!

ETHAN

(calms down)

Of course I'll talk to him! But if his dog poops on our carpet one more time, I'll pee on his door myself. He will know what it is.

Nora smiles back.

NORA

You are my knight!

Closes the door.

Ethan stands thoughtfully and then begins to get ready for work.

ETHAN

Fine! Neighbor! Let's get a look!

EXT. ENTRANCE OF A MULTI-STOREY HOUSE - EVENING

Ethan, holding a leather briefcase in his hands, crosses his legs. He starts rummaging through his briefcase, looking for his keys.

ETHAN

Oh-oh-oh!

(looks at crotch)

Be patient my friend, we will be home soon! Yes, where are these keys?

Finds the keys and opens the door to the entrance.

INT. ENTRANCE OF A MULTI-STOREY HOUSE - CONTINUED

The elevator door opens, Ethan comes out, he is on guard, despite the fact that he really wants to go to the toilet, and he immediately looks at his mat and sees a puddle there again.

ETHAN  
(angry)  
Okay, neighbor!

Ethan quickly climbs the stairs to the third floor, using his left hand to help himself by grabbing the handrail. He looks around, turns off the light in the common corridor. In the dark, he finds the neighbor's door by touch and relieves himself little by little on the rug.

ETHAN  
Here's a gift for you, neighbor!

A quiet laugh can be heard in the darkness.

INT. APARTMENT NO. 9 - KITCHEN - EVENING

Ethan, Nora and their bespectacled ten-year-old son are having dinner at the table, all in home clothes.

NORA  
Eat your food first Noah, put down  
your smartphone.

Noah puts his phone aside.

THE DOORBELL RINGS.

Ethan raises his head animatedly, looks at the door, stops eating and stands up abruptly.

NORA  
Who could it be?

ETHAN  
I think I know who it is!

Ethan is in the mood for a serious conversation and goes to open the door with an unfriendly look.

Nora looks at Ethan in tension.

INT. APARTMENT NO. 9 - CORRIDOR - CONTINUED

Ethan opens the door abruptly.

A woman (65) in a dressing gown is standing on the threshold.

ETHAN  
(sharply softens his gaze)  
Hello Mrs. Bigalliani!

MRS. BIGALLIANI  
Hi Ethan!

ETHAN  
Please come into the apartment!

Mrs. Bigalliani enters the apartment.

Ethan closes the door.

Nora goes out into the corridor.

MRS. BIGALLIANI  
Hello Nora!

NORA  
Good evening Mrs. Bigalliani!  
Something happened?

MRS. BIGALLIANI  
Oh! Can you imagine! I come home  
and see that my rug is all wet; I  
thought maybe a pipe had burst  
somewhere, then I sniffed, and it  
was someone's...

Mrs. Bigalliani looks into the kitchen and sees Noah there.

MRS. BIGALLIANI  
(whisper)  
Urine! I sniffed again to make sure  
it was definitely urine!

Ethan realizes that he mixed up the apartments in the dark  
and peed on the wrong rug, covers his face with his palm,  
only his eyes are visible, and tries his best to hold back  
his laughter.

ETHAN  
What are you saying!?

Nora does not understand anything and is all serious and  
sympathetically listening to Mrs. Bigagliani.

MRS. BIGALLIANI  
I think this is Mr. Brown's dog, my  
neighbor. She also pees on your  
carpet.

NORA  
Yes! Can you imagine, I also  
cleaned up after his dog today.

MRS. BIGALLIANI  
 We need to do something about this!  
 (suddenly remembers)  
 Oh! I completely forgot that I had  
 chicken cooking in the oven. I'll  
 run!

Nora opens the door.

Mrs. Bigalliani leaves in a hurry.

Nora closes the door.

Ethan starts laughing like crazy.

Nora doesn't understand the reason for Ethan's laughter, she just waits for him to stop laughing.

NORA  
 Why are you laughing, Ethan?

ETHAN  
 (stops laughing)  
 It's me! By mistake of course! I  
 got confused in the dark. I wanted  
 to take revenge on my neighbor for  
 his dog's morning pranks and, by  
 the way, for the evening ones too.

NORA  
 So it was you who peed on Mrs.  
 Biggaliani's carpet?  
 (starts laughing)  
 Well, you are an avenger!

Ethan sees that Nora is making fun of him and cannot calm down.

ETHAN  
 May be enough! I'm telling you, it  
 happened by accident.

INT. APARTMENT NO. 9 - NEXT DAY

Ethan comes out of the apartment wearing a long gray coat and a leather briefcase in his hand.

Steps his boot into the puddle again.

ETHAN  
 (looks at the stairs)  
 This is war, neighbor!

"to be continued..." - this title appears on the screen after each unfinished episode, text printing method.

EPISODE TITLE: IMPORTANT PROJECT.

INT. APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - MORNING

A man (40) in a strict business suit with a tired look, stands at the table, puts documents in multi-colored folders in a leather briefcase.

He takes another folder with the inscription: IMPORTANT!!!

He opens it, looks through the documents, goes to the kitchen without taking his eyes off the documents, and sits down at the table.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUED

He reaches out for a cup of hot coffee and accidentally knocks it over on the table; the coffee spills over the table and drips onto the floor.

The man places the documents on the table to his left.

MAN

(with irony)

Damn it! The day starts off in the best possible way!

Hearing the noise, his wife (35) enters the kitchen in a toe-length terry robe, with a slightly dissatisfied look, but a slight smile on her face, stopping in the doorway, leaning on the doorframe, crossing her arms over her chest.

WIFE

Luke! Are you working on Saturday again?

Luke sits on his haunches, looks up at his wife, wiping coffee off the floor with a rag, but so carelessly and inefficiently that it only gets worse.

The wife hurriedly approaches him, sits down next to her husband, takes a rag from him, and calms down.

WIFE

Come on, I better do it!

Luke sits down at the table and exhales heavily.

LUKE

Kate! Do you think I'm thrilled that I have to work on my day off?

Kate goes to the sink, throws a rag into the sink, and turns to Luke.

KATE

You been working for two years without a vacation, you come home late, and at best you children only see you on Sundays.

LUKE

I know, honey, I know! Well, what can I do, I was entrusted with this complex project with the Arabs, they don't know English, and I don't know Arabic, as a result we are somehow trying to communicate in broken English.

(smiles)

Kate looks at Luke nervously, not happy with his joke.

KATE

Do you think this is fun?

LUKE

Of course not!

Luke tries to calm Kate down, stops smiling, takes her hand.

LUKE

Kate, honey! I promise you, soon I will finish this project and we will all go on vacation together. The boss promised to make me a partner, we would be able to pay off our debts and live a normal life.

Kate, lowering her eyes, nods in understanding.

KATE

I heard this last year, but nothing has changed.

Luke reaches out and gently strokes her cheek with his fingers.

LUKE

Well, that's not true! Our children have matured and become older. And you are still just as beautiful.

(smiles)

Kate looks at Luke, tries not to smile at his compliment, and the sweet smile Luke has been waiting for appears on her face.

KATE

I don't understand how you manage to do this, after so many years?



LUKE

I just love you and the children!

They look at each other; their lips merge in a gentle but not long kiss.

LUKE

Well, okay, I ran, otherwise I'll be late.

Luke gets up from the table, takes the documents and goes out into the corridor.

Kate turns around without getting up from her chair and looks at Luke.

KATE

Dear remember! Your job is not your family! It can be changed.

Luke puts on his shoes using a shoe spoon.

LUKE

I know! If in two weeks nothing works out, I'll quit and clean up my boss's snout.

Kate smiles.

Luke opens the front door.

LUKE

Kiss the children for me!

"to be continued..."

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EPISODE TITLE: "TEACHER ON THE ROAD".

EXT. CITY - ROAD - MORNING

It's rush hour on the road.

Exhaust gases from the car's mufflers rise upward and dissolve in the air.

The long horns of cars stuck in traffic can be heard.

INT. PASSENGER CAR - CONTINUED

A young couple, a guy and a girl (25 years old), wearily wait for the flow of cars to move.

GUY  
(irritable)  
Well, let's go already!

Girl staring at her smartphone.

GIRL  
I told you, let's take the ring  
road!

The guy looks sideways at the girl and grins.

GUY  
(mockingly)  
You always know everything! And I'm  
just a fool!

A guy points a finger at a smartphone mounted in a holder on the dashboard.

GUY  
This is a fool; from the navigator  
she said that traffic jams in the  
city are two percent.

The girl smiles without looking up from her smartphone.

GIRL  
You yourself have told me more than  
once...  
(makes faces at him)  
The last thing to do is listening  
to a woman!

Outside the window, the traffic begins to move forward slightly.

The guy looks at the girl, then at the road, defends his position, stands up for the words he said earlier.

GUY

Baby! Treat a great musician with respect.

The girl rolls her eyes; her expression makes it clear that he will tell her what she has heard more than once. She moves her lips, duplicating his words.

GUY

He sang this for people who needed answers to their questions and he died at the very dawn of his strength, and like all the greats, he left at the peak of his career.

The guy looks carefully at the girl, falls silent and sees that she is grimacing.

GUY

It makes you happy, doesn't it?

The girl stops grimacing, looks at him awkwardly and realizes that he has caught her.

GIRL

A-and...! I just agree with what you said.

GUY

(sarcasm)

I readily believe it!

The guy starts pinching and tickling her sides.

The girl dodges, starts squeaking and laughing.

GIRL

Stop doing that! You know that I am very afraid of tickling.

GUY

(continues)

You are afraid of tickling, which means you are jealous!

(stops)

The girl is trying to be serious.

GIRL

There's no harm in dreaming!  
(looks at the guy)

GUY

I know you're jealous! It means that you love me!

They look at each other.

GIRL  
 (flirty with him)  
 Maybe, I love you!

The guy approaches her lips.

GUY  
 (whispers)  
 Maybe? Yes?

They kiss each other.

An expensive SUV suddenly pulls up behind their car, flashes its headlights intensely and honks at them.

A guy and a girl look out the rear window.

The guy is outraged, does not react to this, looks forward, and holds the steering wheel tightly with one hand.

GUY  
 Another hurried man, he thinks that his business is most important.

GIRL  
 Maybe something serious happened to him?

GUY  
 Oh! He just wants to drive faster, he thinks since the car is cool, everyone should give way to him.

INT. SUV - CONTINUED

The man (45) is nervous and very worried.

MAN  
 (not loud)  
 Come on! Let me through, drive aside.

The man turns his head back.

The girl (40) is sweating, severe pain is visible on her face, and she is pregnant and about to give birth.

MAN  
 How are you feeling Mary?

Barely, through the pain, she squeezes out a few words.

MARY  
 Not very Henry!

Henry looks nervously at the car moving slowly ahead. He honks at him for a long time and opens the driver's window.

HENRY  
(shouting)  
Drive aside, come on!

INT. PASSENGER CAR - CONTINUED

The guy clenches his teeth, barely restraining himself.

GIRL  
Yes, skip it; you can move it a  
little to the left!

GAY  
I won't do this!

The guy opens the driver's window and gives him the middle finger.

INT. SUV - CONTINUED

HENRY  
(irritated)  
Well, you damn asshole!

MARY  
Henry, I feel really bad!

Mary holds her stomach with both hands, writhing on the seat in pain.

HENRY  
(to himself, angrily)  
Ok! Fine!

Henry quietly drives up to the rear bumper of the car and pushes it forward.

INT. PASSENGER CAR - CONTINUED

The guy and girl frightened by the surprise of this turn of events.

The girl screams.

GAY  
(loud)  
What are you doing, freak?

The SUV pushes the car away and drives onto the sidewalk, quickly driving along it for several meters.

He "jumps" back onto the roadway and quickly moves forward.

The girl is frightened and shocked, tightly clutching her smartphone in her hand.

GIRL

Oliver! Call the police!

Oliver fussily pats his jacket pockets, then comes to his senses and removes his smartphone from the holder.

Oliver, with shaking hands, dials the police number.

OLIVER

Emma, don't worry, I'm already calling!

"to be continued..."

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EPISODE TITLE: DONATIONS.

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - EVENINGINT

A girl (35) in home clothes irons laundry on an ironing board.

A man (40) sits on the bed, leaning his back against the wall with a smartphone, playing the game with interest, intensely and enthusiastically.

GIRL

Ben! Do you remember, that daughter still needs to buy school supplies? Do you still have money left on your card?

Ben does not respond to his wife's questions and continues to play.

BEN

(whisper)

Hold it! Here's more for you!

The girl continues to iron her clothes, but does not hear an answer from her husband. She looks up and sees Ben playing games again and can't hear her.

She raises her tone, slightly indignant and not happy.

GIRL

Ben! Did you hear what I said?

Ben doesn't look up from his smartphone.

BEN

(fluently)

Yes, Ellie, I hear you!

Ellie stops ironing, puts the iron on the stand, realizes that her husband does not hear her and tries to evade.

ELLIE

And what did I say?

Ben stops playing, looks at Ellie indignantly and says the first thing that comes to mind.

BEN

(not sure)

Pick up daughter from school, walk the dog...

Ellie shakes her head negatively and leaves the room.

Ben jumps out of bed and follows her, holding the smartphone in his hand.

BEN

Ah, I remembered!  
(with a satisfied smile)  
Your mother is coming and I have to  
meet her at the station!

INT. APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - CONTINUED

They are walking down the corridor.

Ellie opens the bathroom door, turns to Ben, and he almost crashes into her.

ELLIE

If you played your games less and  
spent family money on them, you  
would hear me and not treat us with  
indifference, and would not put  
games above the interests of your  
family.

Ellie quickly slams the door.

Ben, slightly confused, looks down at the smartphone screen.

Ellie sharply opens the door again.

ELLIE

(nervously)  
Think about it...  
(with irony)  
Darling!

Ellie closes the door.

Ben hears water flowing from the tap, tries to remember what Ellie told him, shifts from foot to foot, nervously, "springs" on his feet.

BEN

(not loud)  
She was definitely talking about  
daughter. Picking up from school,  
was! There's no need to go to the  
parents' meeting either, it's the  
holidays now.  
(remembers)  
Damn right! Prepare for school.  
(gently knocks on the  
door)  
Ellie, my love, I remembered! Buy  
everything you need for school.



INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUED

Ellie lies in the water, relaxing, enjoying her bath, with a towel over her face.

ELLIE  
(not loud)  
Eureka!

Ellie hears Ben's voice from behind the door.

BEN  
Well, it turns out that I  
remembered and now I deserve....  
(pause)  
Splash in the bath with you.

Ellie abruptly removes the towel from her face and looks displeased at the door.

ELLIE  
How fast you are! Go cook some  
porridge for your daughter and  
throw out the trash!

Ellie hears her husband's footsteps moving away, with a smile, she puts the towel on her face again.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - EVENING

Ben stirs the porridge in the pan, turns off the burner, picks up the pan through a towel and carries it to the table.

Daughter (7) is sitting at the table in front of an empty plate.

Ben puts the porridge on a plate.

BEN  
Eat, then brush your teeth and go  
to bed. Okay Lucy!

LUCY  
Okay daddy!

Lucy scoops up the porridge with a spoon and looks at her thoughtful dad.

LUCY  
Daddy! Have you done something  
wrong again?

BEN  
Your father always does everything  
well.

LUCY

Why won't mom let you into the bedroom then? And the sofa is laid out!

BEN

How smart you are already! This is such an adult game for me and mom.

He approaches his daughter and lightly ruffles her hair on the top of her head.

BEN

Come on eat!

Lucy laughs loudly.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ben is wearing headphones and sitting at a table in front of a computer; on the screen is a fragment of a popular computer game.

Inscription on the screen: TO PASS THIS LEVEL, YOU NEED TO IMPROVE YOUR CHARACTER'S PARAMETERS.

BEN

(whispers, indignantly)  
Again?

Ben takes his smartphone from the table, opens the BANK OF AMERICA application, looks at his sleeping wife, hesitates a little and looks at the smartphone screen again.

Ben goes into saved payments, finds the PAYMENT FOR GAMES template, and enters the required amount.

BEN

(whispers)  
It's still a long way to school.

Clicks PAY.

A link to the required upgrade for the character appears in the corner of the computer screen.

Ben makes the necessary improvements, satisfied, in a slight excitement, rubbing his palms intensely.

BEN

(whispers)  
Well, hang in there, vampires and demons!

"to be continued..."

EPISODE TITLE: HUMAN CONSCIENCE.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

POLICE car with headlights flashing.

In front of the car, a motorcycle with a driver in black leather and a black motorcycle helmet is rushing down the road at high speed.

COP #1  
(into a bullhorn, in a  
commanding tone)  
The motorcycle driver stops slowly  
and pulls over to the side of the  
road.

The motorcyclist continues moving.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

There are two policemen in the car.

A policeman (50) of full build, in the passenger seat, driven by his young partner, thin (25).

COP #1  
(by walkie-talkie)  
Dispatcher! Says1583! We are  
pursuing the motorcyclist number  
Y482R-UTAH, 15 kilometer, northern  
highway B1.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)  
Accepted 1583! Do you need help?

COP #1  
No dispatcher, we can handle it  
ourselves! End of connection!

Cop #1 removes the microphone and turns off the radio.

COP #1  
(looks at partner)  
Are you like Frank, will you cope  
with him, will you catch up with  
him?

FRANK  
(confident)  
Don't worry Uncle Bill! I'm just  
from the academy, we were taught  
extreme driving at night.

BILL

Well, then go ahead, just be careful not to hit this reckless driver!

FRANK

Will be done!

Bill looks at the motorcyclist, he appears in the light of car headlights, and then disappears again into the darkness.

BILL

This motorcyclist is going very fast.

FRANK

Drunk or high maybe!

BILL

Either he has no rights, or he stole a motorcycle and decided to go for a ride.

FRANK

Now let's catch up with him and find out!

Bill again loudly and rudely calls out to the motorcyclist over the loudspeaker.

BILL

Motorcyclist, stop immediately!

The motorcyclist does not react.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A road sign appears on the right side of the road - WINDING ROAD.

The motorcyclist does not slow down as he enters the first turn, the police car does not lag behind him, the tires squeal on the asphalt.

There's another sharp turn ahead.

Frank is momentarily distracted by Uncle Bill.

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUED

FRANK

(with a smile)

Now let's take his, Uncle Bill!

BILL

Come on, partner, go ahead!

Frank sees Uncle Bill pressing his torso into the seat, a scared look on his face.

BILL  
(loud)  
Slow down Frank!

Frank looks ahead and sees the motorcyclist slowing down sharply before turning.

FRANK  
(in panic)  
Where are you going? A-a-a-a-a-a!!!

A POLICE car crashes its front bumper into the back of a motorcycle.

The motorcycle begins to swerve violently, the driver loses control and rolls over onto his left side, the motorcycle flips over, and the driver flies to the side, slides along the asphalt and flies out onto the roadway towards the forest.

The motorcycle flips over several times on the road and falls into a ditch.

A POLICE car stops on the right side of the road.

INT. POLICE CAR - CONTINUED

Frank, tightly gripping the steering wheel with both hands, breathes heavily and quickly. Silently looks at the broken motorcycle.

Bill is quite calm and looks at Frank. Turns off the camera in the car.

BILL  
Frank! How are you?

Frank doesn't react.

Bill opens the door.

BILL  
I'll go see what's wrong with him!

Frank nervously reaches for the radio, without taking his eyes off the motorcycle.

FRANK  
Yes OK! I'll call an ambulance for now.

Bill grabs Frank's hand by the radio, looks at Frank worriedly, and realizes that he could be in serious trouble.

BILL  
Don't rush yet. Understood?

Frank silently nods sharply once in response.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Bill, with a flashlight in his hand, shines on the motorcyclist as he lies motionless on his back. He slowly approaches him, squats down next to him, opens the visor on his helmet, and sees a bloody face.

Bill carefully removes the helmet from his head.

BILL  
(exhales heavily)  
Very young! And where were you in  
such a hurry, guy?

Bill checks his neck for a pulse, then his wrist. He hears Frank's voice, trembling and scared, behind him.

FRANK  
Alive?

Bill straightens up to his full height and slowly turns to Frank.

BILL  
No!

Frank begins to cry hysterically and squats down.

FRANK  
I'm finished; I'll definitely go to  
jail or be kicked out of the  
police!

Bill comes up to Frank, sits down next to him, and puts his hand on his shoulder.

BILL  
I'll try to sort everything out. I  
promised your father that I would  
look after you and not let you get  
hurt. You understood me?

Frank slowly raises his tear-stained face to Uncle Bill.

FRANK  
He probably has a family!

BILL  
Maybe it was.

Bill approaches the car, examines the front bumper, sees that there is no damage, only a dented license plate, takes it off and places it on the asphalt.

The front left wheel of the car drives forward and backward several times over a road sign.

Bill takes a couple steps away from the car and looks at the license plate.

BILL

Like new!

(looks at Frank)

That's it, it's okay to whine there, come here, and we'll discuss everything and call an ambulance.

Frank slowly gets up from his haunches and walks to the car, wiping his tears with the sleeve of his jacket.

"to be continued..."

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EPISODE TITLE: REPROACH.

INT. HOSPITAL - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The doctor looks at the picture, lifts it up into the light, and places the picture on the table.

Opposite him sits a married couple, a man (50) and a woman (45). They're a little worried.

DOCTOR

Well, what can I say, so far I don't see anything fatal in your lungs, Mason.

The wife puts her hand on top of her husband's with a smile, he looks contentedly at his wife, then at the doctor.

MASON

(says to his wife)  
You see Olivia, nothing serious.

DOCTOR

I wouldn't draw premature conclusions. There is nothing fatal in your lungs, as I said, but we still need to observe you, there is a small formation after your injury.

(looks at the patient's chart)

Half a year ago you had a broken rib, which also damaged your lung.

Mason and Olivia stop smiling.

OLIVIA

Dr. Fearson! But Mason feels good after that injury.

MASON

Yes! It's not bad at all, but sometimes a slight cough bothers me.

DR. FERSON

(says to Mason)  
Do you smoke, Mason?

MASON

I used to smoke, but after that injury I quit.

Dr. Ferson rises from the table and approaches Mason and Olivia.



DR. FERSON

It's not that simple Mason! I will write you a prescription, take the pills for the entire course and perhaps there will be no consequences.

MASON

How much do these pills cost and how long will you have to take them?

Dr. Fearson sits down at the table again, takes out a prescription form from the nightstand, and fills it out. Then he hands the recipe to Mason.

He takes it, peers, and squints.

MASON

I can't read it; I forgot my glasses at home.  
(gives the recipe to his wife)

Olivia reads the prescription, just moving her lips, raising her head and looking at Dr. Fearson with annoyance.

OLIVIA

The course of treatment is three months! But this will cost a lot of money.

DR. FERSON

Well, what can you do, medicines are expensive these days, especially imported ones.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Olivia holds the recipe by the edge of the sheet, looks thoughtfully and confusedly at her husband.

OLIVIA

Where will we get so much money for these drugs?

Mason is furious and suddenly snatches the recipe from Olivia's hands.

MASON

There's no way I'm going to spend \$350 on medications, especially every month.

Mason crumples the recipe in his palm and throws it out onto the asphalt.

OLIVIA

Maybe you shouldn't do this? Let's figure something out Mason!

MASON

I've already thought of everything, as usual it will go away on its own.

Mason calms down a little, hugs his wife by the shoulders with both hands.

MASON

Don't worry, Olivia! Everything will be fine! These doctors just want to write a prescription, and as expensively as possible.

OLIVIA

You may be right, but maybe you shouldn't throw the recipe away!

Mason walks forward; his wife slowly follows him, catches up with him, walks next to him.

MASON

What is done is done! And there is no point in filling your head with all sorts of nonsense. And don't say anything to the children either.

OLIVIA

Okay! Let's hope that everything will work itself out.

Olivia takes her husband's arm, turns her head back, and sees a crumpled piece of paper rolling along the asphalt, blown by the wind.

"to be continued..."

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EPISODE TITLE: PARENTS SHOULD DO THIS...?

INT. CHURCH - DAY

HOLY FATHER

I pronounce you husband and wife!  
Groom! You're can kiss the bride.

The bride and groom (25) merge in a tender and long kiss for several seconds.

Newlyweds guy and girl smiling joyfully.

Behind them, with smiles on their faces and loudly applauding, are the closest relatives of the bride and groom. Everyone is dressed in accordance with this celebration.

The father of the bride (45) approaches the newlyweds with a solemn smile.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

Ryan, Aubrey! Happiness and prosperity to you!

Ryan shakes his father-in-law's hand.

Aubrey is joyful, hugging her dad with a wide smile on her face.

AUBREY

Thanks daddy!

TITLE:

A few weeks later.

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - LATE EVENING

Ryan and Aubrey are lying in bed under the covers, getting ready for bed and talking in low voices.

AUBREY

Ryan! Yesterday I looked at several banks, and a couple of them give good conditions for a loan to build a house. We won't live with my parents all our lives!

RYAN

Aubrey! We already talked to you and your father about this before the wedding.

(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

He promised that he would buy us an apartment, they would get along with my parents, take out a loan, they are of the old school, it seems, as is their custom, they must provide for their children.

Aubrey doesn't try to contradict him, but her conscience torments her.

AUBREY

It is unknown when this will happen. My parents have long dreamed of a small house on the lake shore and saved money all their lives.

RYAN

(calmly)

Well, that's okay! They will sacrifice their dreams for the sake of their children's happiness. My parents also wanted a house by the lake, but their son got married.

(smiles)

AUBREY

Maybe then, with the money from the wedding, go on vacation for a week?

RYAN

You can go on vacation, but better yet, let's buy a car!

AUBREY

(with a grin)

For what money? Are you and I going to take out a loan?

RYAN

Why loan? Let's ask the parents, they will add, they will not refuse their children.

AUBREY

Well, yes! I'm tired of using public transport.

Ryan turns to Aubrey, his hand sliding under the covers, right around her waist, both smiling flirtatiously.

RYAN

And I'm tired of it too...!

AUBREY

Ryan! Parents are probably still awake!

RYAN

Well, let them hurry up then.

Ryan kisses Aubrey.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A truck with a trailer is driving along the highway at the permitted forward speed.

INT. TRUCK CAB - DAY

Aubrey's father is driving and looks thoughtfully at the road.

His partner, a plump man (50), pats him lightly on the shoulder.

PLUMP MAN

Andrew! What are you thinking about there?

Andrew shakes his head slightly and joins the conversation.

ANDREW

You see, Steve! My daughter needs to buy an apartment, promised. And Sophie wants a house so we can grow old in peace and quiet. I don't know what to do?

STEVE

Oh, what do you know! Just tell your son-in-law that you started a family, think, about how you plan to feed your family?

ANDREW

Ryan? Are you kidding? Yes, he is not yet ripe for this.

STEVE

They know how to make children, you see! And how to build an apartment is not yet ripe, that means!

(smiles ironically)

You're a good man, Andrew! That's what I told my daughter, your mother and I gave you an education, got you on your feet, and paid for your wedding. Now let your husband think and provide you with a car and an apartment.

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

There is no point in sitting on your parents' necks all your life and begging for money. Sarah and I also bought a small house a couple of days ago. As you said: "To meet old age!"

Andrew is surprised by Steve's prostate, in such questions, and reacts only with a slight smirk.

ANDREW

Congratulations! What did the children say to this? Are they mad at you and Sarah?

STEVE

What will they say? They have no time for this, they have already taken out a loan, built a house, now they are fussing with repairs, and in general, they have no time to be offended by us.

(laughs loudly)

Andrew doesn't hold back either and starts laughing loudly.

STEVE

(serious)

So, give it up... I know you too; you provided your daughter with an education and paid for the wedding.

(pause)

It's time to think about yourself. Sophie is your smart woman, buy yourself a house and live happily! Take a look, you won't regret it!

(winks)

Andrew thinks seriously about Steve's words.

"to be continued..."

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EPISODE TITLE: IN OLD AGE, THERE WILL BE NO ONE TO CARE ABOUT YOU!

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Two men (45), brown-haired and brunette, in formal, business and expensive suits, sit in comfortable chairs with cups of tea in their hands, on a high floor. Behind them, from the window, the top floors of nearby skyscrapers are visible.

MAN #1

Henry! When will we go to your wedding? When will you start a family? In old age, there will be no one to care about you!

HENRY

Dennis! I've told you a hundred times, well, I'm not made for relationships, and much less marriage, and the role of a father are not for me.

DENNIS

I don't know how you are alone...? Aren't you bored in the evenings and weekends?

HENRY

Not at all! Work is my family!

DENNIS

(emotionally)

Ooh! We know that you are a workaholic! But work is not the same as family. You know, I have a wonderful wife, three beautiful children.

(gets up from chair)

I understand that if you were not financially secure, it is clear that the reason is serious. You're okay!

HENRY

Dennis, don't bother yourself with this. Or will you stop inviting me to your place because of this?

DENNIS

(calms down)

Of course not! You are the godfather of my children.

Dennis comes to the window.

Henry gets an idea; he looks at Dennis, gets up from his chair, puts his cup on the table and goes to the window.

HENRY

You are an exemplary family man!  
Tell me please! Can you be sure  
that when your children grow up,  
they will not leave you and you  
wife and stop coming to visit you?

Dennis is a little puzzled by this; he puts the cup on the table.

DENNIS

(surprised)

Where, where should they go and  
why? Here is our country, business,  
huge house. I will leave it all to  
them, they will further promote our  
cause.

HENRY

Many people think this way, while  
the children are small and you can  
tell them what they should do, when  
they become teenagers, and then  
we'll see.

DENNIS

(nervous)

Nothing to watch, Henry? The  
children say they want to follow in  
my footsteps, and that's it,  
there's no need to invent anything.

HENRY

Let it be! But, remember Phillips?  
He also has money, a business, a  
big family. And how did it all end  
for him?

Dennis thinks, remembers and begins to fustily walk around the office.

DENNIS

My children won't do this to me. I  
will raise them well!

HENRY

Then you have nothing to worry  
about!

(pause)

Let's see, when you and I reach old  
age, who will stay with whom?



DENNIS

OK then! Even if not all three of them want to run a business over time, all three of them will take care of me and their mother.

Dennis slowly approaches Henry.

DENNIS

Who will take care of you if you don't start a family?

HENRY

(confident)

My money will take care of me! Moreover, I am ready for this. Do you understand me?

DENNIS

(interested)

Explain more!

HENRY

It's simple! I'll hire a nurse, technology moves at lightning speed. Moreover, you and I have invested in modern technology. Robotics has already entered the 21st century; I will buy myself a whole fleet of robots that will take care of me.

Henry looks at Denis with a smile.

Dennis holds back for a few seconds and smiles back.

DENNIS

Let's see which of us is right!

HENRY

Let's get a look!

They shake hands.

Over the intercom, a woman's voice is heard.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Mr. Wilson, Mr. Miller! Partners from China have come to you!

Dennis approaches the desk and presses a button on the phone to contact the secretary.

DENNIS

Please invite them, Jennifer!  
(releases the button)

HENRY  
Well, now let's get to work!

"to be continued..."

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EPISODE TITLE: ACCOUNTING ERROR.

INT. OFFICE - EVENING

Several women of different ages (30-45), are getting dressed and getting ready to go home.

One of her colleagues notices that their chief accountant (35) doesn't even think about getting ready to go home.

COLLEAGUES #1

Sarah, aren't you going home?

Sarah works carefully at the computer monitor, she looks at her colleague for a few seconds, then back at the computer monitor.

SARAH

I need to prepare a report and that's it put the documents in order for the tax office. I already need to send everything in the morning, the last day is tomorrow.

COLLEAGUE #1

Maybe you need help? We with the girls, will be happy to help you!

All the women are already dressed in front of the door, waiting. They look at Sarah, waiting for her answer.

SARAH

No, thanks girls! Here I can handle it myself with work literally for half an hour. You're going home.

COLLEAGUE #1

Ok! Bye then. See you tomorrow!

COLLEAGUES (TOGETHER)

Goodbye, Sarah!

SARAH

See you later, girls!

Colleagues are leaving.

Sarah looks at the clock hanging on the wall;

TIME -- 17:35.

Sarah returns to work. She is looking through important financial documents. She notices several mistakes in them.

SARAH  
 (to herself)  
 Is it supposed to be like this?  
 Yesterday after all, there were  
 other numbers.  
 (she doubts)  
 Or am I already having glitches?

Sarah once again carefully looks through all the documents.

On the clock: 18:30.

Sarah's smartphone is ringing.

The inscription on the screen is -- FAVORITE.

Sarah picks up the phone.

SARAH  
 (with a smile)  
 Hello darling! How are you?

SARAH'S HUSBAND  
 (upset voice from  
 smartphone)  
 Hello, honey! Are you still on  
 work?

SARAH  
 Yes! There were problems with the  
 documents. Your voice is sad.  
 Everything is fine?

SARAH'S HUSBAND  
 (voice from smartphone)  
 Jack has a fever; I think maybe  
 call an ambulance.

SARAH  
 (alarmed)  
 High temperature?

SARAH'S HUSBAND  
 (voice from) smartphone)  
 37 and 8!

SARAH  
 Give him an antipyretic, I'm  
 already leaving work. See you at  
 home.  
 (completes talk)

Sarah writes a note: BARBARA! SEND DOCUMENTS BY YOURSELF  
 MORNING!!!

Leaves a note on the keyboard.

Sarah quickly gets dressed. Turns off the computer. Comes to the door, opens it and freezes in place for a moment, turns around and looks at the computer.

SARAH  
(not loud)  
I corrected everything and saved  
it? Seems! Yes exactly saved!

Sarah turns off the light and closes the door.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DEEP NIGHT

Sarah opens her eyes sharply and looks at the ceiling.

SARAH  
(whispers)  
I think I saved the documents!

Sarah's husband barely opens his sleepy eyes.

SARAH'S HUSBAND  
(mumbles)  
Sarah! Are you okay? Did something  
happen to Jack?

SARAH  
No no! It's okay, sleep further,  
Michael!

The Michael switches off in a second.

Sarah remembers for a few seconds, the feeling does not leave her, that she didn't do everything with the documents, but after a few seconds, convinced that did everything right.

Closes his eyes.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING - 8.53

The landline phone rings.

Colleague #1 picks up the phone.

SARAH  
(excited voice from the  
phone)  
Barbara! You sent the documents  
yet?

BARBARA  
Yes! I already sent it, I read your  
note. Are you at the tax office?

SARAH  
(voice from phone)  
No! I'm at home, Jack is sick, I  
took sick leave.  
(nervously)  
You didn't check the documents  
before sending?

BARBARA  
No! I was sure that you did  
everything.

SARAH  
(voice from phone)  
Please look at the date  
saving the document.

BARBARA  
Just a minute please!  
(looks at monitor)  
Fifteenth of May.

INT. SARAH'S APARTMENT - CHILDREN'S ROOM - MORNING

Sarah sits down on the bed, as if knocked down, next to the  
sleeping Jack. Her face became pale and frightened.

SARAH  
(lost, slowly)  
Thank you, Barbara!

The smartphone falls from Sarah's hands to the floor, she  
puts her hands on knees and head rests on palms.

SARAH  
I think I'm finished!

"to be continued..."

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SERIES NAME: GENERATION Z.

INT. SMALL STORE - DAY

Two young guys (14) dressed for the autumn season, looking around with caution, and stand at the food counters. They take several chocolates and small juice packets off the shelves and twirl them in their hands.

One boy points to the other with his gaze at a camera mounted on the ceiling.

The second nods to him with approval, this makes him understand that he knows about her.

He turns his back to the camera, quietly stuffs a couple of chocolates into his jacket sleeve, and places the rest on the counter.

The second guy repeats the successful actions of his friend.

Both walk further through the store, show fake interest in the condiments and sauces on the counter, not paying much attention to the purchase, and look at the meat department.

Afterwards, as if nothing had happened, they leave the store, without arousing suspicion among the guards and sellers.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A crowd of several teenage (13-14) girls and boys, laughing loudly like hyenas, traces of chocolate visible on their teeth, take turns washing it down with packaged juice.

GIRL #1

Max, Nick! You're just wow!

GIRL #2

Yes! This needs to be posted online!

MAX

Easy! But we'll do it later!

NICK

Max! We need to attract more noobs, let them "work" if they want to join our team.

MAX

Bro...! Let's offer dnoklam.

GIRL #1

Maybe we'll upload it to the chat and make some noise?

NICK

By itself!

Girl #1 suddenly an idea comes to mind.

GIRL #1

Are we sure we're not going too far? We might get caught by the police!

MAX

Everything will be OK! They won't have any proofs. We see cameras in stores, everything is fine.

NICK

Evie! Stop bombing! Look! Eva is completely relaxed!

Evie looks at Eve, she smiles.

MAX

All guys, let's go relax.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

The whole company is sitting on benches in a circle; everyone is looking intently at their smartphones.

Sometimes smiles appear on their faces.

MAX

(enthusiastically)

Guys! There are already twenty noobs in our group.

NICK

Lit! There will be someone to make fun of.

Everyone starts laughing.

A boy (13), slightly overweight, approaches them.

FAT BOY

Hi all!

MAX

What do you want Bagel?

BAGEL

I want to join your company!

NICK

You are a weakling!



BAGEL  
I won't get caught!

Max gets up from the bench.

MAX  
Well, OK! Come on, show me what you  
can do.

Everyone rises from the benches and walks forward in a  
cheerful mood.

Max and Nick are a little behind.

NICK  
Come on, let's go to my house and  
play games. Yesterday the Boomers  
gave a new game.

MAX  
Of course bro...! With joy!

INT. SMALL STORE - DAY

Bagel leaves the food counter and goes to the exit.

EXT. SMALL STORE - CONTINUED

Bagel looks at the group of classmates with a smile.

A guard appears behind him and stops him, holding his hand.

NOT FAR FROM THE STORE.

MAX  
Looks like it's a flop!

They see Bagel taking something out of his pocket, jacket and  
shows it to the store security guard.

The security guard takes the item in his hand, examines it  
and gives it back to Bagel.

NICK  
No, everything seems to be fine!

Bagel approaches the company.

They want to know with wild interest how Bagel managed to get  
away from the guard.

MAX  
What did you show him there?

Bagel takes headphones out of his pocket.

BAGEL

He thought that I had stolen something from the store, then he saw the headphones and that was it...

NICK

So you have a flop?

Bagel takes out a candy bar and a small carton of juice from his pocket.

Everyone starts laughing loudly and enthusiastically.

NICK

Cool merch! Now you are our bro...!

Bagel looks at the guys with a satisfied smile.

INT. SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - NEXT DAY

There is silence in the class, the children are writing a test.

A message arrives on Max's smartphone, only a slight vibration is heard from his smartphone.

He looks at the screen, a message from Evie - BAGEL CHEATER!!! HE DIDN'T STOLLE ANYTHING FROM THE STORE YESTERDAY...((

Max turns his head to Evie, she shrugs. Afterwards, Max looks angrily at Bagel, who does not take his eyes off his notebook and completes the task.

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - A LITTLE LATER

BREAK AT SCHOOL.

The whole company is standing around Evie.

MAX

Tell Evie how you learned about Bagel?

EVIE

He bought it all at another store. And yesterday all this was a set-up.

MAX

That's it, Bagel came under severe persecution!

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - EVENING

A man (40) sits at a table in front of a computer and writes film script.

The room is furnished with good furniture, in general things it is clear that the residents of this apartment live in good prosperity.

CLOSE UP

Words appear on the monitor. He pronounces the printed words out loud.

MAN AT THE TABLE

Now Bagel will be in trouble. And  
so on...

(types further)

The whole company is standing around Evie.

MAX

Tell Evie how you learned about  
Bagel?

EVIE

He bought it all at another store.  
And yesterday all this was a set-  
up.

MAX

That's it, Bagel came under severe  
persecution!

to be continued..."

The man finishes typing.

Opens the title page of the film script; begins to fill it.

SCREENWRITER

Written: Jason McCob

Genre: dramedy

Contact details:

maccob@mail.ru

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

2024

Jason closes his laptop, leans back,  
He rubs his face with his palms, he's a little tired.  
He gets up from his chair and takes out his smartphone.

JASON

I need to call the agent, give good  
news.

Long beeps are heard in the smartphone, then from the  
smartphone - says a male voice.

MALE VOICE

(from smartphone)

Hi Jason! What's new? How  
is work on the script progressing?

JASON

(with a smile)

Hi Alan! Very good! I finished the  
pilot episode, wrote a synopsis,  
and will email it to you.

ALAN

(satisfied voice from the  
tube)

Cool! You, as always, are on top,  
even finishing before the deadline.  
Send it, I'll read it and contact  
you.

JASON

Fine! I'll send everything later.

Jason is about to end the call, but Alan's voice from the  
phone brings him back to the conversation.

ALAN

(from smartphone)

Wait Jason!

Jason puts his smartphone to his ear.

JASON

Forgot something?

ALAN

(from smartphone)

I want to ask, what is the series  
about? So, in a few words. You kept  
everything a secret from me.  
(smiles)

Jason slowly walks around the room.

JASON

It's about how; the screenwriter writes stories that, for some reason, influenced the destinies of people from real life. For example, the episode will to be called; Generation Z. In old age, there will be no one to care about you...? "Teacher on the road"...

Alan's voice disappears for a while.

JASON

Alan! Are you here, why are you silent?

ALAN

(from smartphone)

Intriguing! That is, it's about the film industry as a whole real time? Plus about about different people and their lives?

JASON

Well, in general, yes! The screenwriter will be a kind of arch, a guide, between people from the script of the film; he has his own problems in life... Alan, I'll send it to you the synopsis, you read everything is written there in detail.

ALAN

(from a smartphone, happy)

Go ahead, send it now, I can't wait to read it.

JASON

(smiles)

Ok! I will send!

Jason ends the call.

INT. MCCOBE FAMILY HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Jason is in the kitchen at the stove, preparing dinner.

A beautiful, sweet blonde wife (30) comes into the kitchen in a dressing gown and warm white socks.

She walks up to Jason and wraps both arms around his waist.

WIFE

Smells delicious!

JASON

Vanessa! You should try this.

Vanessa stops hugging Jason, he has a ladle in his hand and he gives her a taste.

JASON

Open your mouth!

Vanessa carefully stretches her lips and tastes the food, savoring it.

VANESSA

(with delight)

It's amazing how delicious it is!  
You are simply a magician.

JASON

Thank you, darling! The rabbit with vegetables is languishing in the oven; he be ready in a few minutes.

VANESSA

I'll go call the children.

INT. MCCOBE FAMILY HOUSE - HALL - A LITTLE LATER

On the table is stewed rabbit with vegetables, in a beautiful dish. Spaghetti with sauce on another dish, juice in a carafe and small buns in a small wicker basket.

Jason and his family are having dinner.

At the table are Vanessa, their six-year-old son and four-year-old daughter.

Children gobble up food with great pleasure.

VANESSA

Jason, how is the project going?

JASON

Very good! I have already sent everything to Alan; I hope that he and Mr. Morgan will like my vision of this idea.

VANESSA

Do you still have doubts, as always? You've been in this business for a long time Jason, you're in demand, and after all, you're not a newcomer, you've got a lot of awards, you're respected and appreciated. Stop tormenting yourself with doubts every time.

Jason is slightly embarrassed by Vanessa's words and her encouraging support.

Children join in the conversation.

DAUGHTER

Daddy! Shall we go to the water park tomorrow?

SON

(puffing out cheeks)

I want to go to the dolphinarium.

The children begin to argue loudly.

DAUGHTER

To the water park.

SON

To the dolphinarium.

DAUGHTER

To the water park!!!

SON

No, to the dolphinarium!!!

(looks at dad)

Daddy! We're going to the dolphinarium?

JASON

Eric, Maggie! If you're don't eat all the food, we won't go anywhere at all.

Children begin to eat.

MAGGIE

Mommy! Let's go with you to the water park, dad and Eric will go to the dolphinarium.

ERIC

I agree!

Jason and Vanessa just smile sweetly at Maggie's resourcefulness.

VANESSA

Maggie! The family should spend time together. Dad and I will discuss everything and decide where we will go!

JASON

Let's finish eating, brush your teeth and sleep, it's late.

(MORE)

JASON (CONT'D)

(pause)

And we also need to visit your  
grandparents, who love you're very  
much and are waiting for you to  
visit.

Vanessa gently squeezes Jason's hand, looks at him with a  
smile, he smiles back.

- end of the pilot episode -