<u>HOBIEWATCH</u>

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

HOBIE (JEREMY JACKSON), sleeps next to his wife.

The alarm sounds, he quickly turns it off. His wife moans. Hobie (JJ) slaps her on the ass, she likes it. He kisses her.

STEPH

Mmmm don't leave.

HOBIE JJ

Sorry babe, duty calls.

STEPH

Mmmm duty.

Hobie (JJ) hops out of bed and slides into his slippers. He walks into the kitchen. A six year old girl eats peanut butter crunch at the counter.

KITCHEN

Hobie (JJ) grabs the paper off the counter.

HOBIE JJ

Morning peanut!

Hobie (JJ) pours coffee while his daughter HOLLY slurps milk from the bowl. He sees the headline in the paper. "Buchannon named Baywatch Lieutenant." He smirks.

HOLLY

Daddy are you gonna save someone's life today?

HOBIE JJ

Hopefully not... I mean yes--I mean hopefully I don't have to. Ha!

He pats her head.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

You and Mom got big plans today?

HOLLY

I don't think so.

HOBIE JJ

Hmmm. Enjoy your day kiddo, and stay out of trouble.

HOLLY

T will.

Hobie (JJ) points at Holly on his way out.

HOBIE JJ

And be good to your mother.

HOLLY

Always.

HOBIE JJ

Always.

Hobie (JJ) grabs his backpack and bike helmet. He blows a kiss at Holly.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Later Hollipop.

HOLLY

Later Hobester.

Hobie smirks and shakes his head.

EXT. NICE NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (JJ) pops in his earbuds and hops on his electric one wheeler. He cruises through his posh Los Angeles neighborhood.

A guy on a motorcycle speeds by him. Hobie (JJ) grins.

EXT. BEACH DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (JJ) reaches the beach and takes it all in. He loves being a lifeguard.

He cuts through a parking lot and HOBIE (BRANDON CALL), steps off a motorcycle. Hobie (Jeremy Jackson) swerves to miss him.

HOBIE JJ

Whoa!

HOBIE BC

Hey watch where you're going asshole!

Hobie (JJ) looks back. He hits the sand and falls off his one wheeler.

BEACH

HOBIE JJ

Oh shit!

HOBIE BC

(laughs)

Nice one!

Hobie (BC) rushes over.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

Hey asshole you almost hit me!

Hobie (JJ) spits sand out of his mouth.

HOBIE JJ

I wasn't expecting you to hop off your bike so quickly.

HOBIE BC

You okay man?

HOBIE JJ

I think so.

Hobie (JJ) gets up and brushes off some sand. Hobie (BC) picks up the one wheeler.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

I don't appear to have any scratches.

He spits out some more sand.

HOBIE BC

What the fuck is this thing?

HOBIE JJ

It's an electric one wheeler.

HOBIE BC

Yeah--well it's fucking stupid and you clearly don't know how to ride it.

HOBIE JJ

Hey screw you pal!

HOBIE BC

How much does one of these cost anyway?

HOBIE JJ

That one cost almost two grand!

HOBIE BC

Two grand for this fucking circus wheel--you gotta be kidding me?

HOBIE JJ

Just give it back already.

Hobie (BC) notices the initials H.B. Carved on the deck.

HOBIE BC

What's this?

Hobie (BC) points to his initials.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

Those are my initials.

Hobie (JJ) grabs the one wheeler from Hobie (BC).

HOBIE JJ

Give me that! That's mine.

HOBIE BC

Whoa easy pal. I'm not going anywhere on that thing. What's your name sand man?

HOBIE JJ

Nunya... Nunya business.

HOBIE BC

Hey fuck you pal! You're the one driving reckless through the parking lot! I should turn you in. Guy on one wheeler eats more than sand in jail. Ha!

(laughs)

HOBIE JJ

Fuck off dude.

HOBIE BC

You see that bike over there?

Hobie (BC) points to his motorcycle.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

That's what a real man rides.
Not some ridiculous one wheeler.
(MORE)

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

What are you like forty something riding that kids toy to work? Pathetic dude.

HOBIE JJ

It's good for the environment! Unlike that...hog you have.

HOBIE BC

Do you know anything about motorcycles?

HOBIE JJ

Not really.

HOBIE BC

Okay guy--You know what? I don't have time for this shit. Slow down and watch where you're going pal!

Hobie (BC) turns and walks towards his bike. Hobie (JJ) hugs his one wheeler.

HOBIE JJ

I'm not your pal, pal!

HOBIE BC

(grumbles)

Fucking jerk off.

Hobie (BC) flips him the bird and grabs the backpack off his motorcycle.

HOBIE JJ

What a dick.

HOBIE BC

Asshole.

Hobie (BC) walks along the beach path. He stops to look at the ocean. He misses it. He lights a cigarette, but quickly puts it out.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

I gotta quit that shit.

Hobie (BC) continues into the public changing room.

INT. PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (BC) opens a locker and puts his things in. He pulls an old photo from his backpack.

INSERT - OLD PHOTO

Mitch Buchannon and Hobie (BC) Baywatch season one.

BACK TO SCENE

He tapes it inside the locker and closes it.

EXT. PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (BC) exits the changing room in a wet suit. He spins a rescue buoy on his finger.

A sign reads "Los Angeles County Lifeguards needed. Tryouts Monday."

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (BC) runs on the beach and into the ocean. He can't wait until Monday.

EXT. BAYWATCH HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

Hobie (JJ) carries his one wheeler into headquarters.

INT. BAYWATCH HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (JJ) gets a couple slaps on the back from other lifeguards.

NEWMAN JR

Hey way to go Hobester!

HOBIE JJ

Thanks JR.

He sees his name on an office door.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Wow! I get my own office now?

CJ sits in a wheelchair.

CJ

Sure do Lieutenant Buchannon.

HOBIE JJ

How you feeling today CJ?

CJ

Better I guess. Congratulations Hobie. If anyone deserves to be Lieutenant around here, it's you.

HOBIE JJ

Thanks CJ. How's the tower schedule looking?

CJ

Looking pretty thin, we need a replacement at tower eight for the afternoon shift.

HOBIE JJ

No problem. I can cover it after the captains meeting.

CJ

I knew you would --

CAPTAIN RICH, a military leader who runs a tight ship shouts out.

CAPTAIN RICH

Buchannon! My office now!

CJ

(startled)

Looks like Cap is in a great mood.

HOBIE JJ

Coming sir!

INT. CAPTAINS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN RICH

Buchannon, it has come to my attention that we have a level red lifeguard shortage. That hasn't happened since your father was a Lieutenant in the mid 80's. I made you Lieutenant to fix this issue, so where do we stand? I need recruits! I need answers!

HOBIE JJ

(nervous)

I understand sir, but --

CAPTAIN RICH

But what?

HOBIE JJ

But umm --

CAPTAIN RICH

Bum tshh!

Captain Rich air drums the high hat.

HOBIE JJ

But umm...it's my first day on the job.

Captain Rich laughs.

CAPTAIN RICH

Yes it is. Welcome aboard soldier. Congratulations Lieutenant Buchannon.

Captain Rich extends his hand.

CAPTAIN RICH (CONT'D)

I knew you would be the right lifeguard for this job. You have big shoes to fill around here. Do not disappoint me.

Hobie (JJ) shakes his hand.

HOBIE JJ

I won't, and thank you sir.

CAPTAIN RICH

Relax, sit down, have a cigar.

Hobie (JJ) sits down.

HOBIE JJ

Oh I don't smoke sir.

CAPTAIN RICH

I was kidding.

HOBIE JJ

Right... Good one sir.

CAPTAIN RICH

Seriously though, tower shortages are at an all time high. We need to get more recruits. That's why I initiated a mid-summer tryout and training session on Monday.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN RICH (CONT'D)

I need you and JR to get six more lifeguards ready and certified within ten days. If we don't get the recruits we will have to close sections of the beach. That is not a headache I want to deal with from the mayors office! Understood?

HOBIE JJ

Yes sir!

CAPTAIN RICH

Great! Now shake them dice.

Hobie (JJ) grabs the dice cup on the desk and shakes two dice. He peeks under the cup and hides them from Captain Rich.

HOBIE JJ

Studio fifty four.

Captain Rich stares down Hobie (JJ).

CAPTAIN RICH

Hmmm... Nobody lies on the first shake.

HOBIE JJ

Right.

Captain Rich slides the dice off the desk and scoops them into the cup. He shakes and rolls them. He hides them from Hobie (JJ).

CAPTAIN RICH

Sixty two.

HOBIE JJ

Hmmm. Sixty two you say?

CAPTAIN RICH

Yes.

HOBIE JJ

Okay. I can beat that.

Hobie (JJ) slides the dice cup towards $\mbox{him.}$ He rolls the dice and takes a peek.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Speed limit! Pair of fives.

CAPTAIN RICH

Bullshit!

Captain Rich lifts the cup. A two and one show on the dice.

CAPTAIN RICH (CONT'D)

Mexican! Why didn't you say

Mexican!?

HOBIE JJ

Oh shit Mexican! Sorry Cap, I'm not very good at this game.

Hobie (JJ) buries his face in his hands. CJ wheels into the Captain's office.

CJ

Hey Cap a list of the new recruits just came in. We only have six signed up so far.

She hands the list to Captain Rich. He reads it.

CAPTAIN RICH

Hobie Buchannon! Why are you on this list?

CJ

Let me see that sir.

CJ takes back the list and reads it.

CJ (CONT'D)

Hobie Buchannon. This must be some mistake.

HOBIE JJ

Let me see that!

Hobie (JJ) grabs the list and sees his name.

QUICK FLASH - HOBIE MEETS HOBIE

HOBIE BC

What's this?

-- Hobie (BC) points to his initials.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

Those are my initials.

-- Hobie (JJ) grabs the one wheeler from Hobie (BC).

HOBIE JJ

Give me that! That's mine.

HOBIE BC

Whoa easy pal. I'm not going anywhere on that thing. What's your name sand man?

HOBIE JJ

Nunya... Nunya business.

HOBIE BC

Hey fuck you pal! You're the one driving reckless through the parking lot! I should turn you in. Guy on one wheeler eats more than sand in jail. Ha!

(laughs)

BACK TO SCENE

HOBIE JJ

Oh shit!

CJ

What is it Hobie?

HOBIE JJ

I think there is another Hobie Buchannon.

CJ gasps.

CAPTAIN RICH

Now that's messed up.

INT. PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM - LATE MORNING

Hobie (BC) opens his locker and the picture of him and Mitch falls to the floor. He unzips his wetsuit and peels it off.

Hobie (BC), now dressed, puts things in his backpack and shuts the locker. He slings the backpack over his shoulder and walks out of the changing room. The picture lays on the floor.

EXT. PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (BC) walks towards his motorcycle. He glances out at the ocean and smiles.

He hops on his motorcycle. The license plate reads "Hobie". He takes off.

EXT. BEACH DRIVE - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (BC) notices a guy on a one wheeler up ahead. He appears to have a lifeguard shirt on. He grins.

EXT. BAD NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Hobie (BC) pulls up to a run down apartment building and gets off his bike. He walks up three flights of stairs to his apartment. He reaches into his backpack and pulls out his keys.

INT. HOBIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Hobie's apartment is littered with beer cans, moving boxes and dirty dishes. He tosses his backpack on the ground and sits on the couch.

HOBIE BC

Aw man.

He lights a cigarette, but quickly distinguishes it.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D) Man--I gotta quit doing that.

EXT. PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Newman JR pushes his aviators up the bridge of his nose. He walks by a sign that reads "Los Angeles County Lifeguards needed. Tryouts Monday."

INT. PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Newman JR walks through the changing room and nearly steps on a photograph. He continues to the bathroom and stops in front of the mirror to stroke his mustache.

He opens a stall and enters.

A toilet flushes and Newman JR exits the stall. He washes his hands and strokes his mustache again.

On his way out he steps on the photograph.

NEWMAN JR

What's this?

He peels it off the bottom of his foot and looks at it.

INSERT - OLD PHOTO

Mitch Buchannon and Hobie (BC) Baywatch season one.

BACK TO SCENE

NEWMAN JR

Mitch?... Wait... Is that Hobie?

EXT. LIFEGUARD TOWER 8 - AFTERNOON

Hobie (JJ) looks through binoculars at the water. A call comes over the radio.

CJ (V.O.)

(filtered)

HQ to tower eight--you read me? Hobie are you there?

Hobie (JJ) walks inside the tower.

INT. LIFEGUARD TOWER 8 - CONTINUOUS

He picks up the phone.

HOBIE JJ

Loud and clear CJ. What's up?

CJ (V.O.)

(filtered)

JR is on his way to finish the shift on tower eight. He should be there shortly.

HOBIE JJ

Coo. Cool. Thanks CJ.

CJ (V.O.)

(filtered)

No problem. See you back at headquarters.

HOBIE JJ

Roger that.

Hobie (JJ) hangs up the phone. A woman screams.

WOMAN 1 (0.S.)

Ahhhhh! Oh my god help!

Hobie (JJ) rushes to her.

BEACH

She sits in the shallow with a sea urchin attached to her foot.

Hobie (JJ) assesses the situation. He picks her up.

HOBIE JJ

Let me get you to shore.

WOMAN 1

(crying)

What is that thing?

HOBIE JJ

It's a sea urkin.

WOMAN 1

Sea urkin?

HOBIE JJ

Sorry--Sea urchin.

Hobie (JJ) sets her down in the sand.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Hold tight--don't move! Let me grab the first aid kit.

Hobie (JJ) rushes back to the tower and grabs the first aid kit.

WOMAN 1 (O.S.)

(in agony)

Oh my god! It stings!

HOBIE JJ

(yells)

Don't touch it!

Hobie (JJ) hustles back to her. She moans again.

WOMAN 1

Ahhh! It stings so bad!

Hobie (JJ) grabs a large tweezers from the first aid kit.

WOMAN 1 (CONT'D)

No! No! No!

HOBIE JJ

Okay calm down. It appears some of the pedicellaria have broken off in the skin. WOMAN 1

It hurts so bad!

HOBIE JJ

I know it does but we have to remove them. Just calm down you have to trust me.

Another lifeguard appears.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Great you're here! Grab the bucket in my tower and get hot water from the public shower!...Oh and don't forget the vinegar! It should be in the tower. Go, go, go!

LIFEGUARD 1

Got it!

Lifeguard 1 runs off.

WOMAN 1

Oh my god! This sucks so bad!

HOBIE JJ

I know it does but we got this. You need to relax. I'll tell you exactly what we're going to do.

WOMAN 1

Okay.

HOBIE JJ

When they get back we're going to soak your foot in hot water and vinegar.

A crowd gathers around them. Woman 1 clenches her teeth.

WOMAN 1

Argh! Is that going to hurt?

HOBIE JJ

It will give you some relief and allow the pedicellaria to dissolve. Then we can remove some of them okay?

WOMAN 1

Okay.

HOBIE JJ

In the meantime let's keep your foot elevated and out of the sand.

Hobie (JJ) tucks his torpedo buoy under her leg.

WOMAN 1

Good idea. Ouch, Ouch, ouch.

HOBIE JJ

You're going to be okay. You got this.

Woman 1 relaxes in the sand.

WOMAN 1

Have you ever stepped on a sea urchin?

HOBIE JJ

I have. It sucks.

WOMAN 1

Totally sucks. You treat all the girls you rescue this nice?

HOBIE JJ

Yes.

Hobie (JJ) signals to Lifeguard 1 to hurry up.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Hey hurry up!

Lifeguard 1 rushes over with a bucket of hot water.

LIFEGUARD 1

Here you go Hobie!

HOBIE JJ

You forgot the vinegar.

LIFEGUARD 1

Ope!...right.

Lifeguard 1 races back to the tower.

Hobie (JJ) looks at Woman 1 with a smile.

HOBIE JJ

Rookies.

WOMAN 1

(giggles)

You're hot.

Hobie (JJ) places her foot in the bucket of water.

HOBIE JJ

There we go.

Woman 1 lets out a sigh of relief.

WOMAN 1

Ahhh!

HOBIE JJ

Does that feel better?

WOMAN 1

Much better.

Lifeguard 1 arrives with the vinegar.

HOBIE JJ

Good.

They hand Hobie the vinegar.

LIFEGUARD 1

Here you go.

HOBIE JJ

Thank you.

Hobie (JJ) dumps some vinegar in the bucket. Woman 1 moans.

WOMAN 1

Ohhh that's much better.

HOBIE JJ

Let that soak for a bit.

The lifeguard truck arrives.

HOBIE JJ (CONT'D)

Then it should be easier to pull out.

WOMAN 1

(surprised)

Ohhh! What are you doing later?

HOBIE JJ

I'm married.

WOMAN 1

Shucks.

Two lifeguards come over with a stretcher.

HOBIE JJ

Let's have these guys get you to HQ and take a closer look.

They load Woman 1 in the back of the lifeguard truck.

WOMAN 1

Careful!

HOBIE JJ

Keep soaking it and make sure to wash with soap and water after you pull the spines out.

WOMAN 1

Okay.

HOBIE JJ

Hopefully nothing is too deep. You should be back on your feet--I mean foot, in a few days.

WOMAN 1

What's your name superstar?

HOBIE JJ

Hobie. Hobie Buchannon.

Music cue: (optional) "Urgent" by Foreigner

Hobie (JJ) slaps the tailgate. The truck takes off.

Hobie (JJ) waves goodbye. Woman 1 waves back with a flirtatious smile.

Newman JR runs towards Hobie (JJ).

NEWMAN JR

Hobie!...Hobie!

End music

HOBIE JJ

Yeah! What is it JR?

NEWMAN JR

(winded)

Hobie...I found this.

He hands him the photo.

INSERT - OLD PHOTO

Mitch Buchannon and Hobie (BC) Baywatch season one.

BACK TO SCENE

NEWMAN JR

Is that you Hobie?

Hobie (JJ) takes another look and notices the resemblance to Hobie (BC).

HOBIE JJ

(nervous)

No... Where did you find this?

NEWMAN JR

In the public changing room. It was on the floor.

HOBIE JJ

On the floor?

NEWMAN JR

Yeah... Who is that Hobie? He kind of looks like you.

HOBIE JJ

I think his name is Hobie.

NEWMAN JR

(confused)

Huh?

HOBIE JJ

Hobie Buchannon.

NEWMAN JR

(more confused)

What!?

INT. HOBIE'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

It's dark. The apartment door opens. Hobie (BC) kisses a girl in the doorway. They stumble into the apartment giggling. She trips over a shoe.

STEPH

(drunk)

Ope!

HOBIE BC

(drunk)

Careful now! Watch out for my shoes dare ehh!

They plop down on the couch and continue to laugh and make out. She knocks over an empty beer bottle.

HOBIE BC (CONT'D)

Careful not on the Davenport!

STEPH

(laughs)

Davenport! That's what my grandma called it.

HOBIE BC

Mine too! Sorry for the mess. I wasn't expecting company.

She tears his motorcycle jacket off.

STEPH

Who cares.

HOBIE BC

Easy now. Can I get you a drink first?

STEPH

Sure. Whatcha got?

Hobie (BC) turns on the lamp next to the couch.

HOBIE BC

I got beer or whiskey.

He's with Hobie (JJ's) wife Steph.

STEPH

I'll take a whiskey.

EXT. HOBIE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Steph steps out of the apartment. She walks down three flights of steps. A Lyft car waits for her. She notices a motorcycle with an Ohio license plate that reads "Hobie". Steph gasps.

STEPH

What?

END OF EPISODE