

STUDIO CITY

"Pilot"

Written by

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Double Blue Revised Production Draft
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ACT ONE

UNDER A POP SONG, AND THE SOUND OF A ROARING CROWD...

A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

1 INT. SUV LIMO -- NIGHT 1

CATALINA EVANS ("Cat", 21) is beautiful, glamorous, a HUGE pop star. She stares out the window, takes a breath, preparing to emerge.

2 EXT. CONCERT VENUE -- NIGHT 2

The SUV pulls up and Cat is greeted by BODY GUARDS and her manager, ELLIOT, (30'S, well dressed) who help her through the crowd of SCREAMING, ADORING FANS. She waves, genuinely grateful to be here, still kind of amazed at where her life has landed.

3 INT. CONCERT VENUE -- BACKSTAGE -- NIGHT 3

Cat is backstage. SIGNS and POSTERS read "CATALINA" and "THE STEEL POET TOUR." She signs photos and give hugs to young, back stage fans. Her ENTOURAGE OF HAIR, MAKE UP, AND WARDROBE people are poking and prodding and primping her. HAIR EXTENSIONS are clipped in. LIPSTICK AND GLITTER applied.

SMASH TO:

4 INT. CONCERT VENUE -- ONSTAGE 4

Cat is onstage, performing the chorus of song we've been hearing for throngs of screaming fans.

CAT

(singing)

*Let go and just let your heart fall
open wide/I'll be your story and
baby you'll be mine/Just fill my
pages with everything you do/Cause
I know deep down inside that you're
a poet too.*

She's amazing, totally in her element. As the song ends, Cat runs offstage.

5 INT. CONCERT VENUE -- DRESSING ROOM -- NIGHT 5

Cat is greeted by her manager, Elliott, as the ENTOURAGE quick changes her into her ENCORE outfit.

ELLIOT

You crushed it.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

I tripped on the way up to the platform. So graceful!

ELLIOT

You hear them? Six thousand people screaming for an encore. Take it in, Cat.

They listen to the SCREAMING, CHEERING crowd. She takes it in. She's happy as a STAGE MANAGER approaches.

STAGE MANAGER

I'm sorry, Ms. Evans, your father is here and--

CAT

You can let him in. I gave him a back stage pass.

Rapid fire...

ELLIOT

Why would you do that?

CAT

He's my father.

ELLIOT

He wrecks everything in your life.

CAT

He's a big part of why I'm here.

ELLIOT

You can't be serious.

CAT

(to the stage manager)
Let him in, please.

STAGE MANAGER

It's not that simple. He's just been arrested.

CAT

What? Where?

STAGE MANAGER

Just outside the stage door. He's calling for you and I think the cops are fans, cause they seem to be waiting to see if you'll come.

(CONTINUED)

CAT/ELLIOT

Tell them I'm coming./Tell them
she's not coming.

ELLIOT

Cat. This is it. This is your
moment. It's opening night in your
hometown. You have an encore to
give. *You earned this.* Are you
really gonna give it up - for him?
Again?

The SCREAMING AND CHEERING increases. Cat looks to the stage and
then back at the stage manager. What's she gonna do? Off Cat,
tears in her eyes, unable to decide...

INSERT CHYRON: FOUR YEARS EARLIER...

6 EXT. SOMEWHERE IN UTAH -- DAY 6

Cat, at 17, is pretty, pale, and thrift store chic. It's SNOWY
and COLD out, and despite that, she's sitting on the front porch
of her beat up house, noodling her guitar. SHOUTING VOICES can
be heard from inside the house.

CAT

(under her breath)
Damn it.

The SCREAMING VOICES get louder, things start breaking inside,
and then DJ (40's, weathered) emerges, barefoot and in a
bathrobe and boxers, screaming behind him.

DJ

You're out of your mind!

A hardcover copy of "Eat, Pray, Love" flies through the door and
hits DJ in the face.

DJ (CONT'D)

OW! Damn it!

It's followed by several more books which he tries to dodge.
"The I Ching," "Power Vs. Force," "Alcoholics Anonymous."

DJ (CONT'D)

Stop it, Harmony! STOP IT!

CAT

What did you do?

(CONTINUED)

DJ
I didn't like a book she
recommended.

HARMONY (40'S, an alcoholic hippie) emerges.

HARMONY
You condescending, moralizing, know-
it-all Virgo piece of--

Harmony grabs a "PROGRESSIVES FOR PEACE" sign out of the lawn
and starts beating DJ with it. AN ELDERLY NEIGHBOR emerges from
his house.

CAT
MOM, STOP!!

ELDERLY NEIGHBOR
I'm calling the cops!

CAT
Mental illness is not illegal!

ELDERLY NEIGHBOR
Whiskey before breakfast ain't
mental illness!

CAT
You think she's in her *right mind*
right now?

The neighbor goes inside.

CAT (CONT'D)
Mom, you're upsetting the neighbors
and I don't want to have to move
again. Please.

HARMONY
So you're with him?

CAT
I'm with you, Mom, but he's
bleeding. And if the cops come,
they will not understand how
totally and completely he deserved
what he got! Please. Come inside. I
wrote a new song. I'll play it for
you. Please, Mom.

Harmony starts to settle down and follow Cat in, but DJ reaches
up and feels the blood coming from his ear.

(CONTINUED)

DJ
(under his breath)
Crazy bitch.

Cat freezes. Harmony heard him. She slow-turns as SIRENS APPROACH.

HARMONY
(intensely calm)
I'm a crazy bitch, am I?

Harmony goes inside the house. Cat looks suddenly terrified.

CAT
DJ, run.

DJ
I'm in my underwear!

CAT
Run, NOW!

Harmony emerges. Car keys in hand.

CAT (CONT'D)
Mom, no, you can't drive like this.

She grabs Harmony but Harmony shoves her off, gets in the car, starts it, revs the engine and DRIVES STRAIGHT FOR DJ.

CAT (CONT'D)
DJ!

DJ
Aaaaaagh!

He dives out of the way just in time but Harmony backs up. So Cat JUMPS ON THE HOOD OF THE CAR AND POUNDS ON THE WINDSHIELD to get her mom's attention, pleading with her through the glass, trying to seduce and charm her mother into sanity.

CAT
(warp speed)
Mom, please! We have moved six times in the past two years! I don't want to move again. I just want to sit on the porch and finish my song. I just want a normal day. That's everything I want in this life. And you have the power to make that happen. Do you hear me? You have the power to make your only child's dreams come true!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CAT (CONT'D)

Today. Right now. So please. I'm
begging you. Get out of the car!

Harmony hesitates just a beat.

HARMONY

I love you, Angel. But we have to
fight for what's right or no one
will.

And she hits the gas again.

CAT

Mom, STOP!!

Harmony drives straight into DJ and Cat rolls off the windshield
and lands hard, just as the COPS pull up, SIRENS BLARING.
Harmony jumps out and throws her arms in the air in victory,
laughing as the cops approach with their guns drawn.

COP ONE

PUT YOUR HANDS UP!

HARMONY

They're already up, moron!

As DJ bellows for help from under the wheel of the car, injured,
and the cops cuff the ranting Harmony, we push in on Cat, who
reaches for her phone and dials.

CAT

(into the phone)

Dad? It's Cat. Catalina. Your
daughter. Hi. Any chance I can come
stay with you for awhile?

7 EXT. CALIFORNIA -- DAY

7

A CAMERA FLIES THROUGH LOS ANGELES. Over the oceans, through the
canyons, over Rodeo Drive and past the Hollywood sign; all the
glitz and glamour that we usually associate with this city.

CAT (V.O.)

Hollywood. Beverly Hills. Swimming
pools and movie stars. But my dad
doesn't live in that Los Angeles.
My dad lives in Studio City, which
sits smack in the shadow of the
Hollywood sign.

CLOSE ON Cat, smiling and driving a vintage car, SUITCASES AND A
GUITAR CASE piled high in the back seat.

(CONTINUED)

CAT (V.O.)

It seems less glamorous than the other side of the canyon, but only til you realize that this is where it all happens. Michael Jackson recorded Thriller here. Katy Perry recorded down the street. So in this town, *anything is possible.*

She's smiling now. Still driving, Cat turns a corner and races up a hill... and then her car slows in the middle of the street, and then slowly stops. The car is out of gas.

CAT

Perfect.

This is not new to Cat. She puts the car in neutral, gets out, and starts pushing it toward her dad's house. A cute guy passing on a skateboard, GRIFFIN, calls to her.

GRIFFIN

Out of gas?

CAT

Hard to know cause none of the gauges work.

He gets behind the car, puts his skateboard wheels-up on the trunk, and pushes. They pass a GARDENER who glances up but continues with his work.

GRIFFIN

How far we goin'?

CAT

Maybe Portland? They have a food truck scene I wanna check out.

GRIFFIN

(off her license plate)
You're from Utah?

CAT

Most recently, yeah.

GRIFFIN

You're a mormom?

CAT

No. My mom is an energy healer. We moved there because the crystals told us to.

(CONTINUED)

Cat hops in the car, steers it to the side of the road and parks, then gets back out and she unloads a couple of bags and her guitar. When she turns to thank him, their eyes meet; it's one of those moments. Super charged. Love/lust at first sight.

CAT (CONT'D)
Thanks for the push.

GRIFFIN
You are aware that we are nowhere near Portland?

CAT
Yeah. But I gotta stop at my Dad's house for awhile.

GRIFFIN
Oh. Sweet. How long's awhile?

CAT
I don't know. Depends on if my Mom has to go to rehab or prison.

GRIFFIN
I have no idea what's real or imaginary anymore.

CAT
My life has that effect on people.

GRIFFIN
I'm Griffin. I live down the street.

CAT
Cat. Alina. Catalina. Or just Cat. Wow, sorry, you're cute and I'm... mortified.

He smiles, charmed. Sees the guitar in her hand.

GRIFFIN
You a pop star?

CAT
Not yet. But my dad's a songwriter. He had a song on an A-Ha album. So.

GRIFFIN
A-Ha?

(CONTINUED)

CAT

They were huge in the eighties. But my dad's song was in the nineties so it wasn't that big but he's why I fell in love with music and wow I'm rambling. You play guitar?

GRIFFIN

Not yet. You wanna teach me?

CAT

Yeah. Yes. Definitely. Any time.

GRIFFIN

Excellent. We can trade. I'll teach you to skate.

CAT

You would not want to see that.

GRIFFIN

I think I would. ...See ya 'round.

He takes off on his skateboard. She watches him go. He glances back and sees her watching him and she blushes and turns toward the house. She approaches the house; the front door is propped open so with a suitcase and her guitar in hand, she goes inside.

8 INT./EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BACKYARD -- DAY 8

From inside the empty house, she can see a big back yard with a pool. Inviting. Under the shade of a tree, two men are playing guitars and singing, writing a song. Poolside, a couple people are sunning themselves. There's a guy working on a motorcycle. Cat focuses on one of the guys playing guitar. He is ROB EVANS, 40's, warm, optimistic, and likable despite the narcissism.

CAT (V.O.)

That's my Dad.

POP TO:

9 EXT. ROLLER COASTER PARK -- DAY 9

A YOUNGER ROB lifts a FIVE YEAR OLD CAT onto his feet, making her just tall enough to ride the big roller coaster. Five year old Cat ADORES him.

CAT (V.O.)

He's the most fun person in the world. So you can see why my mom hates him.

RESUME SCENE:

10 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- GREAT ROOM -- DAY 10

Cat is still staring out at the family.

ZOE (O.S.)
How long do you think you can hide
in here before someone notices?

Cat turns to see ZOE (beautiful, half-Latina, a 19 year old 40
year old).

CAT
Zoe? I thought you were in college!

ZOE
Dorms were too expensive, so we
converted the garage. And by
"converted the garage," I mean,
"put a mattress on the floor."

As they hug...

CAT (V.O.)
Zoe's my stepsister. She's an
amazing dancer.

POP TO:

11 INT. DANCE STUDIO -- DAY 11

Zoe dances to take your breath away.

CAT (V.O.)
Her mom forced her to audition for
So You Think You Can Dance but she
just missed the cut. On purpose.

Zoe intentionally falls out of a spin.

CAT (V.O.)
Cause she wanted to go to college
to study computers.

RESUME SCENE:

12 INT./EXT STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- DAY 12

ZOE
Are you gonna go out?

CAT
Yeah. Sorry, it's just... I haven't
seen him in a few years. I think
I'm nervous.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE
He was really happy when you called.

CAT
Happy my mom got arrested?

ZOE
Well, that too. Just go say hi.

Cat takes a breath and steps into the yard. Rob spots her.

ROB
Kitty Cat! You made it!

He puts down his guitar, bee lines for her and scoops Cat up into a huge bear hug. She's smiling ear to ear. His wife STEVIE (a 40 year old teenager) is at his heels, greeting Cat too.

STEVIE
Hiiiiiiiiii! Oh my God! You're so preeeeetty!

As Stevie hugs her tightly.

CAT (V.O.)
This is my stepmom, Stevie. She used to be a stand up comedian.

POP TO:

Stevie stands on stage frozen, staring at a hostile crowd. We pull out to reveal that she has actually peed on the stage, a small puddle has formed below her mini-skirt.

CAT (V.O.)
But she had a bad case of stage fright. My mom hates Stevie more.

RESUME SCENE:

STEVIE
Holy crap! How old are you now?

ZOE
She's seventeen.

ROB
That's wild, right? Wild! *Time.*

(CONTINUED)

He pulls a JOINT from behind his ear, lights it, and takes a hit. Cat looks confused.

CAT
I...thought you were clean and sober.

ROB
I am! Took my ten year chip in NA last month.

Zoe rolls her eyes at Cat.

STEVIE
I was so proud, I cried.

ROB
Do not do drugs! They really mess you up.
(off Cat's confusion)
Oh -- this is a prescription.
Anxiety. Hey, how was the drive?
You hungry? I'm hungry.

Stevie grabs one of Cat's bags. Rob picks up her guitar.

ROB (CONT'D)
Whatcha got here? Taylor?

CAT
No. It's a beat up old Martin.

ROB
Sweet! We'll jam!

As he passes JAX (28, sexy, boundaryless, shirtless.)

ROB (CONT'D)
You remember Jax, my songwriting partner?

CAT
Yeah. Hey--

JAX
Catalina. You grew boobs.

ROB
Dude. Inappropriate.

JAX
Just an observation.

STEVIE
Come on, we'll show you the house!

Zoe and Jax exchange a loaded look. Hard to know what it means, as Rob and Stevie head for the house.

ZOE
Cat, listen. ...I don't know what you're expecting but your dad is always high and my mom is high on your dad. There are no grown ups living here.

CAT
Did anyone around here hit anyone with a car lately?

ZOE
Point taken.

Zoe heads inside as MATEO, 16, half-Latino, hot and he knows it, working on the motorcycle, calls to Cat.

MATEO
Hey Sis! Welcome to the 818.

CAT (V.O.)
That's Mateo. My stepbrother. Zoe's brother. Stevie's son. I thought he was in juvie.

POP TO:

15 EXT. STUDIO CITY -- NIGHT 15

Mateo tears through the streets on foot, a CAN OF SPRAY PAINT in one hand, a cluster of cops at his heels. As the cops gain on him, he sprays at them.

RESUME SCENE:

16 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BACKYARD -- DAY 16

CAT
Thanks, Mateo. You got out early?

MATEO
Overcrowding's my bitch. You start school with us on Monday?

CAT
Yeah, I guess so.

(CONTINUED)

MATEO

Sweet. Me and Emma'll show you
'round.

CAT

Thanks!

EMMA (O.S.)

Uh...Speak for yourself.

Cat looks over to see EMMA (17, a beautiful, mixed-race, Queen Bee) emerging from the pool in a bikini.

CAT

Hey Emma.

As Emma looks her over head to toe...

CAT (V.O.)

And that's Emma. She's my Dad's
daughter from a previous marriage.
That makes her my half-sister.
Although she still hasn't accepted
my friend request.

POP TO:

17 INT. PHOTO STUDIO DAY -- DAY 17

Emma models for a photo shoot. She takes a big bite of a burger,
smiles, and then spits the bite into a bucket as they reset.

CAT (V.O.)

She makes a living being pretty.

RESUME SCENE:

18 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BACKYARD -- DAY 18

EMMA

Your shoes make me sad.

Cat looks down at her shoes, then back at Emma.

CAT

Do you always live here or with
your mom sometimes?

EMMA

Already trying to get rid of me?

CAT

No, I was just--

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

My mom is traveling, okay? For work. Unlike your convict mother.

Emma picks up her magazine.

CAT

So nice to have a sister.

Cat heads inside.

The one level house is modern and chic if colorful and a little cluttered. Stevie is showing Cat around, while Rob sits in the living room tuning his guitar.

STEVIE

So this is where we all hang out.

CAT

It's awesome.

STEVIE

Right? We're so lucky cause your dad's friends with the drummer for Tony Tony and they're playing Vegas for the next three years so we get to house sit!

ROB

For now. Soon, we're gonna have a huge house off Mulholland. You'll all have your own damn wing, and we won't be house sitting. You know I almost got a song on Bruno Mars's new album?

CAT

Really?

ROB

This close.

STEVIE

That's your dad's office and that's our room... And this is where you'll be staying for now.

She opens the door to a tiny room that is more storage closet than bedroom. It has an old black leather sofa and a bunch of clutter. It's small, cramped, dusty. Emma wanders through on her way to the bathroom.

EMMA

She gets the room with the window?
Why, because she's white?

ROB

I offered you this room, you said
you didn't want it.

Emma heads into the bathroom and slams the door.

CAT

Why does Emma hate me?

STEVIE

Oh, she's just a bitch like her
mother.

ROB

You get used to it.
(re: the room)
Sorry it's kind of wreck. If we'd
had more warning--

CAT

Believe me, I've slept in way
worse. I'm just so happy you're
letting me stay.

STEVIE

Are you kidding? We're *thrilled*
you're here.

ROB

I've been begging your mom for
years to let me have some time with
you.

CAT

Really?

ROB

Well, no, cause I'm afraid of her.
But I've been wishing it for years!

CAT

I'll get started unpacking.

ROB

You can unpack later. Scrub up and
come spend the day with your old
man! It's been way too long!

Cat smiles, happy to go with her Dad.

20 EXT. LOS ANGELES -- DAY 20

Shots of the 101, the 405, and the 10 carry us to...

21 INT. ROB'S CAR -- DAY 21

Rob is driving, Cat is riding.

ROB

So tell me about you. What are you
in to?

CAT

Hmmm...I guess...survival skills?
I've been able to get myself home
from the bar since I was eight.

ROB

I was married to your mom, so I get
that. But what's your passion,
y'know? What's your dream?

CAT

Managing my mom is really a full
time job, so...

ROB

What is this? Are you being *shy*?
Cause I think I remember something
about a beat up old Martin?

CAT

...I'm not as good as you. I'm
nowhere near--

ROB

Ha! Music! I knew it! You write?
You do, don't you? Sing me
something.

CAT

No!

ROB

You can't keep it to yourself, Cat.
That's selfish. Sing me the chorus
that's in your head right now.

CAT

...It's not finished.

ROB

Then sing me half a chorus.

(CONTINUED)

She takes a deep breath. Cracks up, embarrassed. Rob laughs.

ROB (CONT'D)
I got you trapped in the car, girl,
I can wait all day.

CAT
Oh God. Really?

ROB
Come on. You want to be an artist,
you have to be brave.

CAT
(singing)
*Let go and just let your heart fall
open wide/I'll be your story and
baby you'll be mine/Just fill my
pages with everything you do... I'm
stuck there.*

ROB
"Just fill my pages." Love it!
Gorgeous. Wish I wrote that. *Who's
it about? Boyfriend? Ex-boyfriend?*

CAT
*Ha. No. No boyfriends. Just an
overactive imagination.*

ROB
*What? Come on. You're telling me
you've never been kissed?*

CAT
My mom and I move around a lot.

He pulls up at a parking lot near the Santa Monica Pier.

CAT (CONT'D)
The pier? What are we doing here?

ROB
It's a surprise.

He smiles, a twinkle in his eye.

CUT TO:

Rob and Cat walk toward an area on the sand where a rock star,
KEITH RHODES, is PERFORMING A SONG with BACK UP DANCERS.

(CONTINUED)

It's the set of a music video. (A DIRECTOR, SECURITY GUARDS, FANS etc.) Rob is carrying a briefcase.

CAT
What's with the briefcase?

ROB
Work stuff. We all gotta grow up
sometime, right?

CAT
Is that...is that Keith Rhodes??

ROB
Yep. Get ready, kiddo. Cause you're
about to think I'm the coolest Dad
in the world.

Rob waves to Keith who stops lyp syncing and waves back.

KEITH RHODES
I need ten, everyone!

As the shoot cuts and the dancers take a break, Keith rushes
over to greet, Rob.

ROB
Keith! My brother!

KEITH RHODES
Rob! My man!

Cat is star struck, and impressed with her Dad.

ROB
This is my daughter, Catalina.
She's a kick-ass songwriter - runs
in the family - and she just came
to live with me!

KEITH RHODES
Catalina. Love the name. Is it some
kind of wild animal?

CAT
It's an island off the coast of
California.

KEITH RHODES
Right. Can you name all the cities
in Texas?

CAT
Um...no.

KEITH RHODES
Can't be expected to know that
then, can I?

CAT
I...love your music.

KEITH RHODES
Right. Good. Quick pic, then?

He grabs Cat's phone from her hand and snaps a selfie of just himself and hands the phone back to her.

KEITH RHODES (CONT'D)
Rob, shall we?

As Rob starts to follow Keith into his tent, a large bodyguard in a suit, DIAZ, 35, spots him from a distance.

DIAZ
Hey! You! Get out of here!

KEITH RHODES
Aw hell.

ROB
Catch you later?

KEITH RHODES
Yeah.

As Diaz runs toward them, Rob grabs Cat.

ROB
This way, kiddo. We gotta jog.

As they jog across the sand, and under the pier, Diaz is chasing...

CAT
Dad? What--?

ROB
That guy's paid to keep Keith on schedule.

CAT
But how do you know Keith Rhodes?
Is he recording one of your songs?
That's huge right?

ROB
Keith's awesome. He's a big fan of mine. I bet he does record something one day!

Cat looks confused as we...

SMASH TO:

ROB
Quick -- this way.

(CONTINUED)

Rides, balloons, snacks. He's still running.

CAT
Why are we running?

ROB
That dude's a dick. Just better to
avoid him. Plus? The best ride's
this way!

He speeds up. She runs too, and can't help but laugh at her
Dad's childlike enthusiasm.

IN A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS they jump on the Dragon ride. As the
ride gears up, Cat tries to talk to her Dad but it's too much
fun and she's laughing. And then they're on the pier again and
running to the roller coaster.

They arrive at the roller coaster. There's a TEENAGER manning
the ride.

TEENAGER
Ticket?

Rob slips him a twenty.

TEENAGER (CONT'D)
Sweet.

Cat and Rob jump on the ride, Rob looking over his shoulder,
happy that he doesn't see anyone chasing anymore.

ROB
How awesome is this? Friggin'
thrill rides right in the middle of
the city. Only in LA, right?

As they climb the big hill...

CAT
Dad? I'm still confused. What kind
of business are you doing with
Keith Rhodes if it's not music?

ROB
What? Oh, you don't know! I got my
distributor's license.

CAT
Distributer's license?

ROB
To distribute medical marijuana.
(off her look)
It's perfectly legal. Just think of
it like I have a part time job as a
pharmacist.

And as they go down the GIANT DROP, we see Rob's oblivious
jubilation and Cat's total shock.

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

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ACT TWO

25 EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER -- PARKING LOT -- DAY 25

As Rob and Cat walk through the parking lot, Rob dials Stevie on the phone.

CAT

But do you really think it's a good idea to have people like Keith Rhodes thinking of you as a drug dealer?

ROB

Kitty Cat, Marijuana is not a "drug." It's a plant that grows in the ground, and it has very real medical benefits and it was about time they legalized it.

Stevie's voice comes over the speaker.

STEVIE (V.O.)

Hi baby.

ROB

Stevie, Cat's stressing about the distribution business. She thinks it's bad for my career.

(to Cat)

She's way better at explaining it than I am.

INTERCUT:

26 INT. STAR HOME -- DAY 26

Stevie and Zoe are filling up a cart with stuff to fix up Cat's room. Stevie has Rob on speaker phone.

STEVIE

Cat, you have to think of it like it's his day job. It's like he's a waiter, only he's serving weed. *Weed that cures cancer.* And he's serving it to major pop stars who smoke it while listening to his songs which they might one day record because he's their favorite weed waiter.

Zoe rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

ROB
Thanks, babe. Oh hey -- let's get everyone together for dinner tonight to welcome Cat.

STEVIE
Love that idea!

ROB
Love you!

He hangs up, looks to Cat.

ROB (CONT'D)
We good?

CAT
I just...I mean...is it safe? That guy was chasing you--

ROB
I told you, he's just uptight. And check this out...

Rob pulls A STUN GUN out of his pocket and shows it to Cat before pocketing it again.

CAT
A taser?

ROB
Stun gun. Tool of the trade. I carry it since some gang kids tried to jack my case awhile back. Can't be too careful. But Kitty Cat? Everything in life that's worth having comes with risk. Wall street guys? They're just gamblers. Doctors? On a bad day, they kill a guy. You want to be a rock star some day? That's not a game for the faint of heart. So is there risk? A little. But I'm having fun and I'm helping people and I'm getting paid to do it. --Hey, check it out!

He points at a ZOOM BURGER ad on the side of a bus which Emma is modeling.

CAT
Is that Emma?

(CONTINUED)

ROB

My kid's on a bus! Good ad too
cause now we want burgers, right?

CAT

I'm a vegetarian.

Rob looks her in the eye, dead serious.

ROB

Look at me and answer me honestly.
Are you a vegetarian because you
want to be? Or because your mother
never gave you any other choice?

CAT

I'm...not sure.

ROB

I'm so sorry. I'm sorry I haven't
been there for you. But now I'm
about to change your life.

As he steers her toward a BURGER FOOD TRUCK...

27 INT. STAR HOME -- DAY

27

As Stevie fills the cart...

ZOE

I need tuition for next semester.

STEVIE

Sweetie, we're cash poor--

ZOE

No you're not--

STEVIE

All the money Rob makes goes back
into the music, you know that--

ZOE

No it doesn't, it just doesn't go
to your kids.

STEVIE

You are all old enough to take care
of yourselves.

ZOE

You want me to drop out? Be a
waitress for the rest of my life?

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE

Don't be ridiculous. You could be on a reality show. Or you could dance in music videos. With your looks? And the ethnic thing you got goin' on? I mean, what is this obsession you have with *science*?

ZOE

Computer science, Mom. I write code.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (CONT'D)

And I'm gonna age out of dancing at thirty. So it'd be nice to have an actual career.

STEVIE

That's really dark, Zoe. Pessimism is not a good color on you.

ZOE

Mom--

STEVIE

I'm just saying, the Universe gave you a talent. It's kind of ungrateful not to use it.

ZOE

I'll talk to Rob myself.

27A EXT. LOS ANGELES -- DAY 27A

Stevie's car zips down the freeway and ICONIC POPS of Studio City carry us to...

28 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- DAY 28

Through the glass doors, we can see Emma sunning herself, and Mateo still working on his bike. Jax is in the kitchen making a sandwich, as Stevie and Zoe walk in with bags from the store.

STEVIE

Making progress on that song?

JAX

No. No inspiration.

He looks at Zoe longingly. She looks quickly away, but not before her mom reads it.

STEVIE

Jax, you loiter here all day eating all our food and sneaking glances at the abs on all my teenagers, the girls and the boy, and I let you do it because Rob writes the lyrics and you write the music and together, you're magic. But if you're not actually gonna write any music, you probably should start to eat some of your meals somewhere else.

(CONTINUED)

JAX

Harsh.

STEVIE

Tough love.

Keith Rhodes walks in.

KEITH RHODES

Hello, hello? Lookin' for Rob.

STEVIE

Oh my God. Oh my GOD! You're Keith Rhodes! Oh my God. Zoe, I need you to make out with him for me. I can't cause I'm married.

Keith turns to Zoe, game.

ZOE

No. I'm not doing that.

STEVIE

This is not about you!

JAX

Rob's running errands. You can hang if you want.

STEVIE

Maybe you can help Jax finish his song!

KEITH RHODES

Yeah, alright. How long will Rob be?

STEVIE

I'll give him a call. You're Keith Rhodes!

Stevie heads off. Zoe lingers near Jax.

ZOE

You have to stop.

JAX

I need you.

ZOE

It was a mistake. And it's not happening again.

(CONTINUED)

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28 CONTINUED: (2) 28

But the sexual tension between them is thick. Zoe forces herself to walk away. Jax takes a breath and turns back to Keith.

JAX
You really wanna help me with this
song?

KEITH RHODES
("fuck off")
No, man.

After a beat, Keith wanders off.

28A OMITTED 28A

29 INT. ROB'S CAR/EXT. PINKY'S ESTATE -- DAY 29

Rob parks alongside the PCH. He and Cat are finishing their burgers.

CAT
All those veggie meats that say
they taste like meat are *lying*.

ROB
Right?!

CAT
Where are we?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: 29

ROB
Pinky's.

CAT
Pinky? The music producer?? Are you serious?

She checks herself in the mirror, dusting off crumbs.

ROB
Keith Rhodes made an introduction for me, so-- Y'know -- if he likes my songs? Everything changes.

Rob pulls his guitar and his briefcase out of the car.

CAT
Wait? Is this an audition? Or like, you're his "distributor."

ROB
Doesn't have to be one or the other.

As Rob rings the bell at the gate, WE PAN to the car and see Rob's phone ringing on the seat where he accidentally left it.

30 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- KITCHEN -- DAY 30

Stevie walks in, calling...

STEVIE
Keith, I'm so sorry, I can't reach Rob...

She sees he's not there. She walks through the house, calling...

STEVIE (CONT'D)
Keith? You still here? I think Rob might be in Malibu out of--

She sees Rob's office door is open.

31 OMITTED 31

32 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- ROB'S OFFICE -- DAY 32

Stevie walks in to find Keith unconscious, face down in a pile of white powder. AS SHE SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS...

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

32 Studio City "Pilot" Double Blue Revision 3-20-15 30.
CONTINUED: 32

ACT THREE

33 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- ROB'S OFFICE -- DAY 33

Jax and Zoe rush in to find Stevie in shock and still screaming.

ZOE

Oh my God.

JAX

Holy--

Jax turns Keith over and listens for a heartbeat as Zoe grabs her phone and dials 911.

STEVIE

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.

JAX

He's still breathing.

STEVIE

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.

ZOE

(into phone)

Yes, I need an ambulance at--

Stevie grabs the phone from Zoe, hangs it up.

STEVIE

You can't call the police! Your Dad will go to jail!

ZOE

He's just my stepdad. And I'm not watching Keith Rhodes die!

Zoe grabs the phone back but Stevie doesn't let it go.

JAX

I don't know anything about heartbeats, but I think his is going way too fast.

ZOE

Let go, Mom!

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE

I swear to god, Zoe, if you dial
that phone you will be out on the
street, disowned!

ZOE

I'm your daughter!

STEVIE

And Rob is the love of my life. And
if you make me choose, I choose him
because all you do is judge me and
all he does is love me. So put the
phone down and help me figure out
another way to deal with an OD'd
rock star!

Off Zoe, grudgingly putting the phone down.

34 EXT. MALIBU ESTATE -- DAY

34

A huge, gorgeous Malibu estate with the ocean glimmering in the
background. CHRISTINA PERRI is SINGING A SONG, working with a
songwriter on a patio overlooking the ocean.

CAT

Oh my God, that's Christina Perri.
I love her. Can I talk to her? Is
that weird?

MODELS lounge poolside. Rob and an awe-struck Cat walk across
the lawn to greet PINKY (30's.)

PINKY

Rob! Thought you'd never get here!

ROB

Pinky, good to see you, man. This
is my daughter, Cat.

CAT

It's such an honor to meet you. I'm
a huge fan of yours.

PINKY

You brought your kid with you?

ROB

Hope that's okay.

Pinky looks a little perturbed, but...

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: 34

PINKY

She can hang with the girls while
we do business.

ROB

Sweet.

CAT

Thank you. Nice to meet you. Your
view is amazing. And so are you.

Rob gives Cat a smile. Cat goes to sit with the lounging models.

35 OMITTED 35

36 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- GREAT ROOM -- DAY 36

As Mateo and Emma come in from outside, Zoe emerges from Rob's
office.

ZOE

Hey you guys.

EMMA/MATEO

What are you doing in there?/
What was Mom screaming about?

(CONTINUED)

ZOE

She saw a spider. High drama. And we're spring cleaning cause Cat's moving in.

EMMA

What is she, the freakin' queen?

ZOE

No, she's your sister and her mom's in jail, so you could be a little nicer. And I need you guys to go grocery shopping. We're throwing Cat a dinner tonight and there's nothing in the house but stinky old Chinese.

EMMA

Racist.

ZOE

Food, Emma. Stinky old Chinese food.

Zoe hands Mateo some cash.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Be a good boy and spend at least some of this on groceries, okay? Go!

MATEO

Cálmate!

ZOE

Déjame! Go!

EMMA

God, Zoe, PMS much?

Mateo and Emma head out.

37 EXT. MALIBU ESTATE -- DAY 37

Cat watches from a distance as Rob and Pinky do business. Pinky brings small bags over to the models.

PINKY

Ladies. Party favors?

The models thank and kiss Pinky. Cat watches Rob, guitar in hand, join Christina Perri and the songwriter.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: 37

PINKY (CONT'D)
Your old man's a musician, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CAT

Yeah. Yes. He's a songwriter. He was under contract with Atlantic for awhile.

PINKY

Everyone's a damn songwriter.

Pinky heads into the house, with one of the models on his arm. Cat looks back at her Dad...

As Emma and Mateo get into his car...

EMMA

Zoe was acting weird, right?

MATEO

She's stressed out about tuition. Can you loan her some of your modeling money?

EMMA

You know my mother keeps it all until I'm eighteen.

MATEO

You could sue her to get it earlier.

EMMA

If I did that, I wouldn't be sharing it with you.

Griffin skateboards into the yard.

GRIFFIN

Hey -- hi -- um, I'm looking for Catalina?

MATEO

You gotta keep lookin'.

GRIFFIN

Can you tell her Griffin came by?

EMMA

Have you ever heard of social media? Text messaging? Fracking *snapchat*?

GRIFFIN
 ...Yeah. Okay. Thanks.

He skateboards off.

 MATEO
 There is no one meaner than you.

 EMMA
 (flattered)
 Thanks.

39 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- ROB'S OFFICE -- DAY 39

Jax is trying to reach Rob, Zoe has googled "drug overdose,"
Stevie is hyperventilating.

 JAX
 Come on, man, answer the phone.

 ZOE
 It says that if his heart rate is
 low, it's a heroin overdose and he
 needs an adrenaline shot. If his
 heart rate is high, it's cocaine
 and he needs a benzodiazepine.

 STEVIE
 What the hell is that?

 ZOE
 Like Valium or Xanax.

 STEVIE
 I have those!

Stevie jumps up and runs out of the room.

 ZOE
 If he dies, we could all go to
 jail. You're clear on that, yeah?

 JAX
 Yeah, but if he doesn't die? This
 huge ass pop star owes us -- big
 time.

 ZOE
 You're disgusting.

 JAX
 I'm in love with you.

(CONTINUED)

A beat. Zoe stares at him. He holds her gaze until Stevie races back in with a bottle of pills and Zoe shakes it off.

STEVIE
How do we give them to him?

ZOE
Mom, we don't even know what he took! If he took heroin, those'll kill him!

STEVIE
Rob doesn't sell Heroin.
(off their looks)
I don't think.

Jax sticks a finger in the powder and rubs it on his gums.

JAX
It's coke.

A RAPIDLY APPROACHING SIREN. Stevie turns to Zoe.

STEVIE
Did you call the police?
(to Jax)
Did you let her call the police?

ZOE
I dialed 911 before you manipulated me into this stupidity. And when you hang up on 911, they can track you.

STEVIE
Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.

ZOE
Mom, we can just say the drugs were Keith's.

STEVIE
Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god

A beat, and then Stevie's eyes land on a large BRASS BUDDHA HEAD. She picks it up, and it's very heavy.

ZOE
What are you doing?

She DROPS IT ON JAX'S FOOT. Jax screams at the top of his lungs as his foot shatters.

(CONTINUED)

JAX
WHAT THE --- AAAAGH!!!

STEVIE
I'm so sorry, but we needed an
emergency. Zoe, take him to meet
the ambulance. I'll give the pills
to Keith.

Off Zoe, STUNNED at what her mother just did...

40 EXT. MALIBU ESTATE -- DAY 40

Cat is watching from a distance as Rob plays a song for the
songwriter, MIKE, and Christina Perri. Rob is captivating. The
song is beautiful. He's a gifted and passionate songwriter.

ROB
*You can turn tears into art/
Make light from scratch in the
dark/Rebuild your hope from the
parts of our past/Where it slipped
from our grasp...*

Cat loves her Dad's music. Loves her Dad. She moves closer to
him.

ROB (CONT'D)
*Cut thorns from off your
bouquet/Write down your dreams when
you wake/Don't be afraid that
you'll make a mistake/That's just
what it takes.*

Rob sees Cat watching him. He sings to her.

ROB (CONT'D)
*My love/Give up/
What's breaking you/
Make way for the love that will
come breaking through/Make way for
the love that will come breaking
through.*

A suspended moment. Christina looks impressed. Mike looks
annoyed.

CHRISTINA
That was beautiful. I love your
lyrics.

MIKE
Yeah, okay, this was fun. But--

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Thank you, Christina. I'm a huge fan of yours. I'd love for you to record one of my songs.

MIKE

We should get back to work.

CHRISTINA

Thank you. Do you have any others I can hear?

MIKE

Christina. He's a freakin' drug dealer.

CHRISTINA

What?

MIKE

He brought the coke.

Christina looks at Rob in a whole new light. Turns back to Mike.

CHRISTINA

Yeah. Okay. Let's work.

Christina picks up her guitar and she and Mike walk away. CLOSE ON ROB, quietly devastated. He glances at Cat but can't hold her gaze. He looks away. So does she.

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

ACT FOUR

41 EXT. PINKY'S ESTATE -- DAY 41

As Rob and Cat walk through the front yard of the huge estate to where Rob parked the car...

CAT

Just so I'm a hundred percent clear. Are you also selling perfectly legal medical cocaine?

Rob doesn't look at her. He just keeps walking.

CAT (CONT'D)

Are you gonna say anything?

ROB

I don't know what to say kiddo. It's been kind of a crap day. ...I was trying to impress you today. I was showing off. It was a mistake. You're too smart. I shoulda known you'd put it together. Mateo and Emma don't know. So you gotta keep it to yourself, okay?

CAT

All this time that I've been listening to your music and believing in you, like some stupid kid. Like you're Santa Claus and one day you're gonna make it big and take me away from... God. All this time. And it turns out, you're just a drug dealer.

Rob turns to her. Beyond hurt.

ROB

Please don't think that. I can't handle it if you think that.

CAT

What else am I supposed to think??

ROB

I am not a drug dealer. Drug dealing is not what I do. What I do is music. And people are gonna do drugs, Cat. That's a reality.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROB (CONT'D)

People are gonna do them and someone's gonna profit from it, so why shouldn't it be me, y'know? It buys me time to focus on the music.

CAT

I just wanted one normal day. ...I can't believe this. I can't believe that all this time, my mom was right about you.

ROB

No. Do not believe that. Your mom is not right. She never believed in me. I'm a huge talent, Cat!

CAT

I know that!

ROB

Then keep knowing it! Please keep knowing it.

CAT

Dad. You're not gonna sell your songs this way. You can't sell drugs and songs to the same people. Do you get that?

ROB

...Life isn't black and white. This was a bad day but tomorrow could be...anything. There are no rules, Cat. There are only possibilities. You make your own reality, that's what I know. That's what I know.

Cat blinks back tears. Stunned by this day. As the huge estate gates CLOSE behind them...

42 EXT. COSETTE'S MARKETPLACE -- PARKING LOT -- DAY

42

Mateo drives, Emma rides, as they pull into the parking lot of a high end grocery store and park.

EMMA

They're throwing her a *dinner*? It's like, big whoop, Cat moved to town. ...No one ever throws me a dinner! God. How long is she even staying?

As they talk, Mateo is watching the shoppers as they come out.

(CONTINUED)

MATEO
Hopefully for at least one night,
and hopefully in my bed.

EMMA
Gross.

MATEO
My Mom is married to her Dad. Who
is also your Dad. So you and her
are related. Me and her? No blood.

EMMA
She's not even hot.

MATEO
She kinda is. Like the way vampires
are in the movies. You're way
hotter though.

EMMA
Whatever. I'll find a way to get
rid of her.

MATEO
Why? What's your deal with her?

EMMA
What's your deal with her?

MATEO
Nothing, I barely know her.

EMMA
Exactly, so be on my side.

MATEO
Are you serious?

Mateo spots what he was looking for, grabs an apron from the
back seat and ties it on.

EMMA
She's three months younger than me.

MATEO
So?

EMMA
So, my mom was pregnant with me
when my Dad met her mom. And left
us. So.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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42 CONTINUED: (2) 42

EMMA (CONT'D)

That bitch has been stealing from
me since the day she was conceived.

As Mateo gets out of the car...

EMMA (CONT'D)

Be on my side, Teo. Or I'll take
you down with her.

Mateo looks at her. Is she serious? She is. He shakes his head
and heads for the grocery store. Emma climbs into the driver's
seat.

43 EXT. COSETTE'S MARKETPLACE -- DAY 43

Mateo approaches a FRAZZLED MOTHER, whose child has stopped to
play with the flowers. She's wearing a baby and wrangling her
child, and her grocery cart which is full of bags.

MATEO

Can I help you to your car with
these, ma'am?

FRAZZLED MOTHER

Yes please. I'm the blue hybrid in
the second row. Thank you.

He wheels the cart away.

44 EXT. COSETTE'S MARKETPLACE/INT. CAR -- DAY 44

Mateo loads the groceries into the trunk of the car as the
Frazzled Mother watches, confused.

FRAZZLED MOTHER

That's not my car. SIR?? THAT'S NOT
MY CAR!

Mateo slams the trunk closed and jumps in the passenger seat.

(CONTINUED)

MATEO

Drive.

EMMA

Gimme half the grocery money.

MATEO

Freakin' drive, Emma!

EMMA

Not til you hand it over.

MATEO

Why do you get half when I do all
the work?

EMMA

Driving is half the work, dipwad.

He hands it over. She floors the gas. Through the rear view window we can see the frazzled mother, chasing the car, pulling her running child behind her.

45 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- ROB'S OFFICE -- DAY 45

Stevie has crushed up a bunch of Xanax between two spoons and she's rubbing it on Keith's gums and crying.

STEVIE

Please wake up. Please wake up.
Please wake up...

46 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- FRONT YARD -- DAY 46

Zoe watches as a PARAMEDIC inspects Jax's badly broken foot.

PARAMEDIC

Your metatarsals are crushed. How'd
you do this?

JAX

I didn't do it. Somebody did it to
me.

PARAMEDIC

You want me to call the cops?

Jax looks to Zoe. Zoe looks panicked for a beat, and then she kisses him. It's super sexy. She pulls away. Holds his gaze.

JAX

...No. Don't call the cops.

(CONTINUED)

Cat and Rob pull up. Rob jumps out, leaves the car running. Cat stays in the car a beat.

ROB
What happened?

JAX
Your wife happened.

ZOE
Rob, there's a situation in your office that you need to deal with.

Rob beelines for the house. Zoe looks at Cat.

ZOE (CONT'D)
You okay?

CAT
What's going on in the house?

ZOE
Nothing.

She turns the car off, pockets the keys and heads for the house.

ZOE (CONT'D)
Cat!

Cat quickly calls back to Zoe as she goes.

CAT
I love you. Thank you for trying to shield me from something. You rock.

But she speeds up. And Zoe decides to let her go.

Stevie has pulled Keith's pants down and it's hard to tell why, when Rob rushes in.

ROB
What the hell--

STEVIE
Rob!!!

ROB
What are you doing?!

Stevie starts having a full on hyperventilating anxiety attack.

STEVIE
He broke in-- He O'D'ed-- I'm
trying to put Valium in his butt--

ROB
Stevie, breathe. You have to
breathe, baby.

Cat enters and sees that Keith is having a SEIZURE.

CAT
Wow. This day doesn't quit.

ROB
Help me get him to the car. Pull
his pants up, Stevie.

Before Stevie can move, Cat reaches into Rob's pocket and takes his stun gun. She puts it on Keith's chest and fires.

ROB (CONT'D)
Cat, no!

Keith's seizure briefly intensifies but then it stops. And it looks for a beat like Keith is dead. Stevie screams.

ROB (CONT'D)
Why did you-- Why would you--?!

CAT
Wait...

STEVIE
Oh my God, oh my god, oh my god--

Keith sits up.

CAT
There it is.

ROB
How'd you know to do that?

CAT
I told you. Survival skills.

A beat.

ROB
Kitty Cat? You are a serious bad
ass.

And despite herself, Cat smiles at the compliment.

(CONTINUED)

KEITH RHODES
What the hell. What happened?

ROB
You crossed a line, man, that's
what happened!

As Rob moves to clean up and save his spilled cocaine, Stevie wretches, and off-camera, throws up on Keith. Cat looks to Rob.

CAT
She's not too good in a crisis,
huh?

48 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BACK YARD -- DAY 48

Zoe is sitting by the pool, looking at a FINAL TUITION DUE email on her phone when Mateo and Emma arrive home.

EMMA
We got groceries.

ZOE
Did you pay for them?

MATEO
Don't ask, don't tell.

ZOE
That's not a thing anymore.

Keith walks out of the house. Zoe is shocked.

MATEO
Dude. You're Keith Rhodes!

KEITH RHODES
So I'm told.

EMMA
Can we get a pic?

Emma snaps a selfie with Mateo and a bleary-eyed Keith.

ZOE
I'll take the groceries inside. You
guys do your best to avoid prison.

49 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- KITCHEN/GREAT ROOM -- DAY 49

Stevie has just brushed her teeth and she's rinsing out her mouth and talking at Rob all at once. Zoe brings the groceries inside. Cat is sitting on the sofa.

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE

And I had to...break Jax's foot...
and... and ...I don't want you to
do this anymore! I'll get a job,
okay? I'll go back to doing comedy.
Or I could strip. I'm good at--

ROB

Baby, listen to me, okay? Listen.

Rob wraps his arms around her.

ROB (CONT'D)

Today? I played a song for
Christina Perri and she loved it.
She liked my lyrics *better* than
whatever Grammy winning hack Pinky
had hired. Cat was there. She saw
it all. I'm telling you, baby.
We're so close.

As Stevie cries in Rob's arms...

ZOE

Rob. I need tuition money. Like,
today.

ROB

Sorry, kiddo. You know I'd help if
I could.

Stevie keeps crying in Rob's arms and then he kisses her and the
kissing turns to making out. Cat makes eye contact with Zoe.
Unseen by Rob, she holds up Rob's keys, then pockets them. She
and Zoe head outside.

50 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BACK YARD -- DAY

50

Cat hands Zoe Rob's keys.

CAT

Take his car and sell it.

ZOE

I can't do that.

CAT

Why not? They're not broke. Their
priorities are just f--

ZOE

(cuts her off)
I know.

(CONTINUED)

Zoe stares at her a beat and pockets the keys.

ZOE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry you had to see all that.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

It's nothing new, really. My mom drinks like it's her job, so... It's just... I had a fantasy about moving here. That it would be like...

ZOE

Like Disneyland. Cause you only ever saw him at Disneyland.

Cat takes that in a beat.

CAT

He put me on his feet.

ZOE

What?

CAT

When I was little. At Disneyland. I wasn't tall enough to ride so he put me on his feet. I always thought that was...like, love. But those rides aren't safe if you're too small. I could have flown off. So really, that was just him wanting to ride a roller coaster.

Cat gets emotional but she fights it.

CAT (CONT'D)

I thought I would move here and be able to really write music and... I don't know. Have a life. Probably should've known better.

ZOE

I'm sorry it's not what you thought. But at least here, you're not all alone in the crazy. At least here you have us.

CAT

Who's us? Emma hates me and I barely know Mateo.

ZOE

Emma's mother doesn't bother with her. Your dad is all she's got. So she's jealous and scared of you but she'll come around. And Mateo... He'll be back in juvie soon anyway.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3) 50

Cat manages a smile. They sit there, side by side, sisters.

51 OMITTED 51

52 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- GREAT ROOM -- LATE DAY 52

Cat walks in on Rob and Stevie having sex in the living room.

CAT

Oh my god. Are you people *serious*?

Rob and Stevie jump to cover themselves -- with a guitar and a magazine -- and think this is hilarious, both of them laughing.

STEVIE/ROB

Sorry. Sorry!

STEVIE

We have a passionate marriage--

ROB

Sex is a beautiful thing--

CAT

Yeah, absolutely, it's beautiful.
You know what else is beautiful?
PARENTING. Have you ever seen an
episode of The Brady Bunch? You
should watch it some time because
Mike and Carol Brady do not have
sex in front of their kids!

She begins to storm out, Rob jumps up, buckling his pants.

ROB

Cat, wait--

And walks smack into Harmony, who was just about to knock.

ROB (CONT'D)

AAAGH!

Rob and Stevie run for cover, hiding like children. Cat
blanches, freaked out, but forcing herself to hold her ground.

CAT

Hey Mom. Guess you made bail.

END OF ACT FOUR

(CONTINUED)

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ACT FIVE

53 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- FRONT YARD -- DAY 53

Harmony is drunk and angry. Cat has followed her outside.

HARMONY

DJ found a way to bail me out,
because he is LOYAL to me. Unlike
you.

CAT

Mom--

HARMONY

Get in the car, Catalina. We're
leaving.

CAT

Mom...you're really wasted. I'll
make you some coffee.

HARMONY

I am sickened -- SICKENED -- by
your betrayal. I have spent my life
caring for you. I've given you
everything. EVERYTHING. I've
dedicated my life to you and how do
you repay me? By turning to my
worst enemies in my darkest hour.

Cat looks over and sees pathetic DJ waiting in the car, in the
passenger seat. Then she sees that Zoe, Mateo, and Emma have all
come out to watch the show.

CAT

You let her drive like this?

DJ gets out of the car and moves toward the driver's seat,
mumbling pathetically.

DJ

You know how she gets.

HARMONY

Do not. Talk about me. LIKE I'M NOT
HERE. ...Get in the car, Catalina.

CAT

No.

HARMONY

GET IN THE CAR!

(CONTINUED)

CAT

NO!!!

Cat's volume and rage actually shock Harmony into silence. Cause Cat has reached her breaking point.

CAT (CONT'D)

What the hell did you expect me to do, Mom? You went TO JAIL. For ATTEMPTED MURDER. And the social workers told me to go to my Dad's. And that makes me DISLOYAL TO YOU??

HARMONY

I am your mother.

CAT

I know who you are. And you think you've given everything you have to me -- but I know I've given EVERYTHING I HAVE to you. And I'm done, Mom. I'M DONE. I'm done moving around, I'm done missing school, I'm done picking you up off the floor of the bar at three am on a school night. I'm done. And by the way? My Dad is a MESS. You were right about that. So it is a seriously screwed up thing that somehow life with him feels safer than life with you!

It's brutally difficult for Cat to take this stand and after a long, suspended beat, Harmony makes it even harder by grabbing her by the hair and dragging her toward the car.

HARMONY

You are coming with me, you ungrateful little bitch!

CAT

Let go of me! Mom, let go!

Zoe comes up behind Harmony holding a microphone stand as a weapon.

ZOE

LET HER GO!

Harmony doesn't, so Zoe swings, hard. Harmony ducks and in so doing, lets go of Cat. Zoe jumps between them.

(CONTINUED)

ZOE (CONT'D)

Go to rehab. Get sober. And then maybe she'll come live with you.

HARMONY

I am her mother--

ZOE

And I'm her sister, so back off or you'll answer to me.

Harmony is prepared to fight Zoe, but then she turns to see that Emma and Mateo have surrounded her, one holding the guitar that Jax left poolside as a weapon, and one holding a tire iron.

MATEO

Bring it, psycho.

Rob calls out the window.

ROB

I called the cops, Harmony! You need to get back on your broomstick and FLY AWAY!

HARMONY

I will kill you. Robin Arnold Evans, do you hear me? I will SEND A HITMAN--

DJ

Harmony, if the cops come, you'll go straight back to prison. We'll lose the bail money. Please.

Harmony looks to Cat. Says quietly, emotionally, manipulatively:

HARMONY

You broke my heart.

Harmony gets in the car and lets DJ drive her away. They all stand there in the horrible silence for a moment. Cat looks like she might break down completely.

EMMA

Damn, girl. Your mom's even more crunk than MINE.

As Emma walks away.

EMMA (CONT'D)

But that's no excuse for that outfit.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3) 53

Off Cat trying to decide if she should laugh or cry...

54 EXT. LOS ANGELES -- DAY INTO NIGHT 54

The sun sets over Los Angeles.

55 EXT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BACK YARD -- NIGHT 55

Cat is sitting poolside, her feet in the water. Rob sits down beside her. They sit there in silence for awhile. Then...

ROB

When I was just about your age, I sold a song to Michael Jackson. Did you know that?

CAT

No. Did he record it?

ROB

Yeah. It didn't make the album but he recorded it. And I told my parents. And you know what they said? They said that my songwriting was a cute hobby when I was a kid, but that now it was time to "get serious" or they were gonna cut me off. In my family, you were a lawyer or an accountant or you were not a Stein. So I changed my name and I moved out. My parents didn't approve of me then and you may not approve of me now, but I approve of myself and that's what matters. And what also matters is that you can be whatever you want to be and I will always love you and approve of you -- even if you weren't a musician. Even if you decided to be a boring ass lawyer or accountant.

Cat manages a small smile. They hear Griffin skateboarding down the street.

ROB (CONT'D)

Also? Some kid's been skating by all day. And Mateo said he was looking for you. So...go get yours.

CAT

My what?

(CONTINUED)

ROB
Your life, kiddo. Go get your own
life.

Cat gets up.

ROB (CONT'D)
You're a poet too.

CAT
What?

ROB
Your song.
(sings)
*Just fill my pages with everything
you do/Cause I know deep down
inside that you're a poet too.*

Cat stares at him. He smiles. And in this moment, there's only
love. Zoe calls from the back door...

ZOE
Hey Cat? Got a minute? Something we
want to show you.

CUT TO:

Cat waits as Rob, Zoe, and Stevie open the door to what was
Cat's office/bedroom.

ROB/STEVIE
Surprise!

They have cleaned out and decorated the bedroom for her. The
walls are painted light pink and there's a bunk bed and stuffed
animal and a fluffy rainbow rug. Cat takes it all in. There's a
mirror in the corner, and a tiny child-size dresser.

ZOE
I told them not to paint it pink.

CAT
I...I like pink.

STEVIE
Told you! The paint is still wet,
but...

ROB
But welcome home.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: 56

Cat is amazed. She gives them hugs, then goes inside and closes the door.

57 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- CAT'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT 57

Cat stands in the middle of her very first normal kid bedroom and starts to laugh. And then she starts to cry. She lies down on the bottom bunk and cries really hard, stifling it with her pillow so no one will know.

58 EXT. LOS ANGELES -- NIGHT 58

Over pretty shots of the LA skyline, we hear Cat singing...

CAT (O.S.)
*We could dance under the gold
stars/Tell me when you're ready,
ready, ready*

59 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- ROB'S OFFICE -- NIGHT 59

Zoe sneaks in to Rob's office. Using his keys, she unlocks every drawer until she finds a HUGE PILE OF CASH. She takes a deep breath, then takes all of it.

CAT (O.S.)
*Waltzing in the dark to Mozart/Tell
me when you're ready, ready, ready*

60 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- NIGHT 60

Stevie's in the kitchen, emptying the odd mix of stolen groceries onto the counter. Zoe joins her, covertly puts Rob's keys on the counter, and wordlessly starts helping. Stevie speaks quietly, without looking at her.

CAT (O.S.)
*You could be Kerouac or Hemingway/
And you could write about us
everyday*

STEVIE
I would never ever disown you.

ZOE
I know. ...What's for dinner?

STEVIE
Looks like douche and baby food.

ZOE
I'll order Thai.

*

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: 60

And they work side by side.

61 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- BATHROOM -- NIGHT 61

Rob looks into his own eyes in the bathroom mirror. He notices the tiniest smudge of powder on his nose, and he dusts it off, carefully erasing any signs of his use.

CAT (O.S.)

*And we wont listen to what people
say/No never*

62 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- CAT'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT 62

Cat is in her room, playing guitar and singing quietly.

CAT

*Let go and just let your heart fall
open wide/I'll be your story and
baby you'll be mine/Just fill my
pages with everything you do/Cause
I know deep down inside that you're
a poet too.*

Out her window, Cat sees Griffin skateboarding by the house, clearly looking for her.

CAT (CONT'D)

*Cause I know deep down inside that
you're a poet too.*

63 EXT. STREET -- NIGHT 63

Cat approaches Griffin, who's doing skateboard tricks not far from her house.

CAT

Hey.

GRIFFIN

Hey! I thought you'd never notice
me coincidentally and randomly
hanging out right by your house!

Cat smiles. He's adorable.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

So how was your first day in--

She kisses him. He's a little startled, but he kisses back. It's awesome and they make out for a minute, then Cat pulls away.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

I don't know how long I'm gonna be
here so...I thought I should get
that out of the way.

GRIFFIN

I think that was...a really good
idea.

(CONTINUED)

CAT

You want to stick with the
skateboarding thing or should I
give you my number?

He hands her his phone. She types in her digits.

CAT (CONT'D)

I'll... see you around?

GRIFFIN

Definitely.

With one last smile, she heads inside. Griffin skateboards down
the street, and glances behind him before jumping into an
unmarked VAN.

64 INT. VAN -- NIGHT 64

It's a TRICKED OUT DEA SURVEILLANCE VAN. Cause Griffin is an
undercover cop. His cop partner, JORGE, (50, Latino in a
gardener's uniform) the "gardener" we noticed in act one, is
laughing.

JORGE

Did I just see you swapping spit
with a teenager?

GRIFFIN

What can I say? Perk of the job.

JORGE

You could lose your badge.

GRIFFIN

She kissed me. I'm the victim.

JORGE

Think she knows what her padre's up
to?

Griffin shrugs, suddenly looking a little older than he did
moments ago...

GRIFFIN

No idea. But she's our way in.

65 INT. STUDIO CITY HOUSE -- NIGHT 65

Rob, Stevie, Zoe, Mateo, and Emma are gathered around the table.
They're all talking over each other as Cat watches them, kind of
amazed at how much it looks like a normal family. They're
spooning out Thai food. As she joins them at the table...

*

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE
Cat, a toast to you.

ROB
Yes! To Cat!

The kids raise their stolen juice boxes. Stevie toasts with wine, Rob with Club Soda. Emma looks vaguely annoyed.

ROB (CONT'D)
Cat, you are so amazing--

STEVIE
And it's such a miracle that you didn't turn out to be a psychopath like your mother!

ZOE
Mom! No.

ROB
And we are so happy to finally have you really join our family.

MATEO
Hell yeah!

EMMA
Not me. I'll destroy you the first chance I get.

CAT
Okay, but after that can we go shoe shopping?

ZOE
Has anybody heard from Jax? Is he okay?

STEVIE
Don't be so dramatic. It's not like his hand is broken. He can still play guitar.

EMMA
OMG, this baby food is amaze! And only like sixty calories. Taste.

As she passes the baby food to Zoe, and all the kids start talking over each other again, Rob talks quietly to Cat.

ROB
Kitty Cat?

(CONTINUED)

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CAT

Yeah?

ROB

I'm glad you stayed.

Off Cat, suddenly pretty glad she stayed too...

END OF PILOT

*