

IN THE DOG HOUSE

"Pilot"

By Paul Knauer

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

EDWARD, (34), and LEAH, (33), take suitcases from a CABBIE in front of their aging Midwest home.

Edward sets each suitcase on the driveway, lining them up in a perfect little row.

EDWARD

You'd make a great First Lady.

LEAH

It's the City Council. In Enid.

EDWARD

Think of the good I could do for the every man.

Edward tips the Cabbie... with a coupon.

CABBIE

Seriously?

EDWARD

Buy one, get one. That's like five bucks.

The Cabbie crumples the coupon and drops it. Edward quickly picks it up and smooths it out.

EDWARD

My barber loves these.

CABBIE

Sure he does.

As the Cabbie drives away, Edward turns for the suitcases. The move reveals the back of his head, and a really bad haircut.

LEAH

You really think you can win an election?
In Oklahoma?

EDWARD

Why not?

LEAH

Say, "God bless America."

EDWARD

Why would I say that?

LEAH

Because you live in the U.S. That's the required way to end a political speech.

EDWARD

But, God is a social construct designed by power brokers to control the masses.

Leah rolls her eyes.

EDWARD

And, don't get me started on why this mythical being somehow favors one country's citizens over another, as if birthplace alone grants one special sta --

He stops dead in his tracks.

EDWARD

-- Dear God.

Leah looks up to see...

HARRIET, (59), prone on the front porch. Surrounded by suitcases and empty potato chip bags, she's near death. At least, that's what she believes.

LEAH

Mom?

HARRIET

Not for much longer.

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Leah helps Harriet to the couch while Edward attempts to wrangle everyone's luggage.

HARRIET

Your father kicked me out. He said, "Harriet, you're not a nice person." Let me tell you, I'm a nice person.

She very aggressively "fluffs" the pillows on the couch.

HARRIET

I wanted to haul back and punch him.

EDWARD

What if I just finished my speeches with, "Thank you, there's jerky in the back."

LEAH

Your every opponent will have a flag pin and a Bible. And, with a complete lack of self-awareness, they're going to say folksy things like, "There are only two things an Oklahoman needs in life: Jesus, and a gun to protect Him." That reminds me, you'll need to buy a gun.

Harriet is not happy with the distraction.

HARRIET

Six days, only Cheetos to keep me alive.

LEAH

You've been on our porch for six days?

HARRIET

I knocked every day. You didn't answer. One more day and I'd have been knocking on a different door.

LEAH

I'll get you some water.

Leah runs to the kitchen as Edward drops the luggage.

EDWARD

That's the last of them.

HARRIET

I've got three more at the Marriott down the street.

He moves to sit on the couch. Before he can, Harriet lies down, still dying. Edward, instead, sits in the recliner.

Harriet stares at Edward, almost looking through him.

HARRIET

How's the law practice?

EDWARD

You know I'm an accountant.

Edward yells to the kitchen.

EDWARD

So you're saying that to get elected, I have to pretend to believe in God?

LEAH (O.S.)

It would help if you actually believed in God, but yes, pretending would do.

HARRIET

I hate lawyers.

She looks at Edward.

HARRIET

No offense.

EDWARD

None taken.

HARRIET

Speaking of offensive, I met your brother.

Edward snaps to attention.

EDWARD

Amos? I haven't seen him in...

HARRIET

He's been messing around in the backyard all week. Very noisy.

Edward runs to the back window.

HARRIET

Not that I could nap anyway, with the concrete and my back. But, I hear Key West is nice. I hope you had a good time.

He opens the blinds.

In the backyard, AMOS, (32), rolls out fresh sod. Noticing Edward, he waves a big wave.

Leah enters with a tray of snacks and a bottle of water.

LEAH

I'll draw you a hot bath.

With Amos approaching, Edward snaps the blinds shut, clearly not wanting Leah to see Amos.

Sensing Edward's predicament and a newfound power...

HARRIET

Edward can do it.

END COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. BUNKER - DAY

Edward paces, as much as one can, inside an underground doomsday bunker. Amos sits in the corner, cleaning a flare gun.

The narrow bunker consists of one room with a bed, camp-style toilet and shower, mini-kitchen and a TV. Stacks of supplies line one wall.

Edward motions to a nearby cash register.

EDWARD

... And, you're running a business out of here?!

AMOS

The end is coming and people need to be prepared.

He points to a nearby booklet.

AMOS

Wanna see a catalogue? I'm running a special on gas masks.

EDWARD

You got a permit, right -- to build this thing?

AMOS

Did Ben Franklin need a permit to build the Statue of Liberty?

EDWARD

Business license?

AMOS

These questions are illegal.

(off Edward's look)

Fifth amendment. Self incrimination.

(points to a stack of papers)

Did I mention you get a free Constitution with every purchase?

EDWARD

Have you even read it?

AMOS

I don't have to answer that.

EDWARD

You ignored every federal, state and city regulation in installing this bunker and opening your business... in my backyard. Did you think of me at all?

AMOS

(picks up a box)

I got you this box of purification tablets. Let you drink your own urine.

EDWARD

I've decided to run for City Council. If anyone finds out about this, I'm done before I've even started.

Edward flops on the bed.

AMOS

Cheer up. I'll give you a good deal on a space blanket.

EDWARD

You better lie low.

AMOS

I live in an underground bunker.

EDWARD

I was thinking lower.

AMOS

You gonna buy anything?

EDWARD

(frustration growing)

This isn't a trip to the mall for me, Amos. This is important. No one can know about this bunker. No one.

AMOS

That's going to put a dent in my business.

Amos returns to cleaning the flare gun.

AMOS

Though, it will cut down on my advertising budget.

Edward gives up, heads for a ladder in the corner.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Edward crawls out of a doghouse.

 AMOS (O.S.)
 You should sign up for my e-mail club.
 New coupons every month.

Edward walks away.

 EDWARD
 Tempting.

It's not.

Catching himself, he stops, turns back to the doghouse.

He pokes his head inside.

 EDWARD
 Hey, Amos!

 AMOS (O.S.)
 Yes?

 EDWARD
 (sincerely)
 It's good to have you back.

Edward stands, walks toward the house. A neighbor, BERNIE, (72), stands on a ladder, tree trimmer in hand. He stares at Edward. Hard.

 EDWARD
 Like you don't talk to your dog.

Edward continues to the house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Edward serves lunch.

Leah and Harriet sit at the table.

 HARRIET
 Who ever heard of a stay-at-home lawyer?

 EDWARD
 Plenty of *accountants* have home
 businesses.

 HARRIET
 Any of 'em have clients?

Edward sets a plate of food in front of Harriet.

LEAH

He's going to focus on a City Council run for a while anyway.

HARRIET

Only thing I hate more than lawyers is politicians.

Harriet holds up a perfectly cut radish, in the shape of a flower.

HARRIET

(to Leah)

This -- is what's called a warning sign.

EDWARD

How long are you staying, Harriet?

HARRIET

Long as it takes for that no good, ungrateful jerk to come around.

EDWARD

I don't think --

HARRIET

(to Leah)

-- I like your new doghouse. You could fit a good size dog in there.

Leah walks to the window and looks out back. She's not entirely pleased by what she sees.

LEAH

Don't you think we should talk about it before getting a dog?

Harriet has made her point.

EDWARD

(aside, to Harriet)

Fine.

(to Leah)

They had a sale on doghouses. I just thought maybe, someday. Not soon.

LEAH

It's a big responsibility. You've got to feed it, clean up after it --

EDWARD

-- You know what? You're right. No dog.

Harriet is back in her own world.

HARRIET

I dated a politician once. Wanted me to pull the lever for him.

Leah hugs Edward.

LEAH

I'm not saying never. Just not now.

Harriet pushes her plate away and stands to leave.

HARRIET

I told him to pull his own damn lever.

As Harriet exits, Leah's phone RINGS.

LEAH

Hello. Sure. Yes. Of course. I'll be right there.

She hangs up, leaps with excitement.

LEAH

Breaking news! And they called *me*!

EDWARD

Of course they called you. You're Enid's best TV reporter.

Leah kisses Edward on the forehead.

LEAH

Now, if we could just convince everyone else.

EDWARD

What's the story?

She grabs a dinner roll off her plate and takes it with her. As she runs out of the kitchen...

LEAH

I don't know. They just gave me an address. I hope it's big!

SMASH CUT:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A dejected Leah, microphone in hand, stands in the middle of a herd of cows.

LEAH

Police estimate thirty minutes before the bovine offenders are completely contained. Another half hour for cleanup...

She holds a "dirty" shoe in the air.

LEAH

... And the road will be reopened for traffic. For K-A-O-K News. I'm Leah Gooler.

Her shoulders slump.

INT. TV STATION - DANNY'S OFFICE - DAY

Leah stands, shoulders still slumped, in Danny's very cluttered office. Her clothing is dirty and rumped from the cattle call. DANNY, (52), clearly frazzled, sits at his desk.

LEAH

Will I ever make anchor?

DANNY

Right now, everyone here is an anchor, hanging around my neck.

Off Leah's look...

DANNY

Anchors are reporters who found stories. Find me stories. The bigger the better.

KURTIS, (25), with a certain tornado-survivor look to him, presses his face to the office window.

It doesn't fit him, but he wears a suit coat with tie.

When Danny waves him in, we also see he wears shorts and sandals with his suit coat.

Kurtis has a COFFEE CUP in each hand.

LEAH

(to Kurtis)

None for me, I'm cutting back.

DANNY

He's not the coffee boy, he's your new photographer.

KURTIS

Good call on cutting back, though. You
have a bit of a high-strung vibe.

He takes a chug from one cup -- it's filled with candy --
followed by a gulp of coffee from the other.

LEAH

What happened to Ralph?

DANNY

Ralph happened to Ralph.
(to Kurtis)
You don't own a llama, do you?

LEAH

(to Kurtis)
Can you give us a minute?

Kurtis steps out, where he watches, face pressed against
the glass.

LEAH

Does he even know how to work a camera?

DANNY

Probably.

LEAH

Any TV news experience?

DANNY

Hard to tell.

LEAH

You have got to be --

DANNY

-- Find me a story. Now.

INT. TV STATION - HALLWAY - DAY

Leah steps into the hallway with Kurtis.

KURTIS

I just want you to know, I get it.

LEAH

Get what?

KURTIS

You're intimidated. You shouldn't be.

LEAH
Intimidated?

KURTIS
We're both aiming for the anchor desk.
Things could get awkward.

He takes a large swig of candy. With his mouth full...

KURTIS
I promise to keep it professional. May
the best man win. Or woman, of course.
Was that sexist? 'Cause I'm all for women
in the workplace. There's no reason you
can't be just as good as me.

Leah walks away.

KURTIS
Wait, I think that sounded sexist, too.

He chases after her.

EXT. TV STATION - PARKING LOT - DAY

Leah and Kurtis approach a news van. Kurtis just can't
stop talking.

KURTIS
You're probably wondering why I dress
this way. I read this book. If you dress
for the next level up, you're more likely
to get promoted. You should try it.

LEAH
I prefer to wear pants.

KURTIS
None of the great ones wear pants. I
hear Tom Brokaw didn't even wear
underwear.
(reaches the van)
I'll drive.

LEAH
The photographer usually does.

KURTIS
Since we're kind of on the same level, I
thought there might be confusion.

LEAH
No confusion.

KURTIS

Good. I don't want it getting weird.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Harriet naps on a bed in the corner. By all practical measures, she has a full bedroom set up in a corner of the living room.

Edward sits on the couch, writing notes. "Cooler for City Council" signs dot the room.

Through the glass patio door, we see Amos crawl out of the doghouse, covered with paint. He heads straight for the house.

AMOS

(opening the patio door)

Whew. Gotta take a break.

EDWARD

You're painting your bunker?

AMOS

Just 'cause it's a bunker doesn't mean it can't be stylish.

EDWARD

So, when nuclear war breaks out, you'll be down there admiring your wallpaper?

AMOS

Nuclear war? You watch too many movies.

Amos moves to sit next to Edward. Edward stops him.

EDWARD

Wet paint.

AMOS

It's just a couch. Not like it's going to save your life.

Edward grabs a towel and spreads it on the couch.

EDWARD

This towel might save yours.

Amos sits on the towel, picks up a yard sign.

AMOS

So, what are your positions?

EDWARD

Doesn't matter. You're voting for me.

AMOS

Maybe.

HARRIET

I get uncomfortable when men leer at me.

They're not.

She exits to the kitchen.

Edward humors Amos with a response.

EDWARD

I want a socially and fiscally responsible city government. One that tends to the needs of the citizens, while maintaining a balanced budget.

AMOS

Blah. Blah. Blah. How are you going to stop the Chinese government from infiltrating the frozen food industry?

EDWARD

This is a big problem in Enid?

AMOS

Another out of touch politician. Forget it. I'll sit out another cycle.

He tosses the sign aside.

EDWARD

Here I was counting on the mole people to put me over the top.

AMOS

When you're eating your Salisbury steak with chopsticks, don't come crying to me.

Harriet re-enters, carrying a bottle of water. She runs her hands down the curves of her body.

HARRIET

I wish I could just turn this off.

AMOS

(to Edward)

I'm gonna need to sleep on the couch tonight.

HARRIET

He can't sleep in my room.

AMOS

Your room is there.

(picking up a TV remote)

I'm sleeping over here, in the home theater.

HARRIET

You remember, I'm a married woman.

EDWARD

You can't sleep inside, Amos. Leah doesn't even know you're here, yet.

AMOS

You didn't tell her?

EDWARD

I'm a little afraid of her.

AMOS

You didn't flip when Harriet moved in.

EDWARD

I don't think you understand the principles of power as applied to male/female relationships.

Edward is right. Amos doesn't understand.

EDWARD

She's a female. She has all of it.

Amos plods to the patio door. Before he exits...

AMOS

You're going to make a great councilman. So strong and courageous.

Once Amos is gone, Harriet pounces.

HARRIET

I want walls.

EDWARD

I'm not building you a bedroom in my living room.

HARRIET

You have walls.

EDWARD

It's my house.

HARRIET

I have a house.

EDWARD

Excellent, then you have walls.

HARRIET

No. My husband has walls.

EDWARD

But --

HARRIET

-- You want silence. I want walls.

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE - NIGHT

Leah wraps a stand-up. Behind her is a line of costumed fans, waiting in tents and chairs.

LEAH

... So if you need a Chewbacca
bobblehead, check out this exciting new
store. It's called My Parent's Basement.
The grand opening is tomorrow at noon.
For K-A-O-K News, I'm Leah Gooler.

Again, Leah slumps.

She begins to pack her gear, mumbling as she does.

LEAH

This is it, Leah. This is your life.

Kurtis paces nervously. He's got a pitch to make.

KURTIS

I have a story idea I want to run by you.

LEAH

When I was eight, I wanted to be a
princess. Do you think it's too late?

KURTIS

I'm going to a big protest tomorrow.
Thousands of people.

Leah's curiosity is piqued, if only slightly.

LEAH

Who's protesting what?

KURTIS

An underground organization, the RED Preppers, are protesting a super-secret government facility in town. I'm a member. Of the Preppers. Not the government. My job is to infiltrate the media, get the word out. It's why I need to be an anchor.

(hesitates)

I probably shouldn't have told you that.

LEAH

RED Preppers? Named after a vegetable?

KURTIS

What? No. RED stands for Ready for Empending Doom.

LEAH

Impending starts with an I.

KURTIS

Empending starts with an E. Your point?

LEAH

My point is, you're the RID Preppers.

KURTIS

I reject your leftist media "facts."

LEAH

Wait? You're telling me that there are thousands of people in Enid who believe the world is ending soon?

KURTIS

There are some major players working to make it happen. Wild stuff. You'd be shocked if I told you all of it.

LEAH

All these crazies are gathering tomorrow?

They continue packing gear.

KURTIS

I might be able to get you an interview with The Big Prepper.

Leah mulls the idea.

KURTIS

I've never met him, but they say he's very charismatic.

LEAH

An interview with the head crazy? Could
make for interesting TV.

KURTIS

Yes!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Edward lies in bed. Leah brushes her teeth in the adjacent bathroom.

LEAH (O.S.)

Don't you ever wonder if there's a God?

EDWARD

That's the problem. Why should I have to wonder? Shouldn't I just know? If there was a God, wouldn't he just reach out and tap me on the shoulder once in awhile?

Something pokes his shoulder. He nearly leaps out of bed.

Looking over, he sees that Amos has opened the window and is using a long stick to get his attention.

Edward scoots to where Amos hangs by the window sill.

EDWARD

What are you doing? That's at least a twelve-foot drop.

AMOS

I can't sleep.

EDWARD

(sarcastic)

You want me to sing you a lullaby?

AMOS

(sincere)

That would be nice.

LEAH (O.S.)

If we just knew, we wouldn't need faith. God wants us to have faith.

EDWARD

(to Amos)

I was joking.

(to Leah)

You don't find that convenient?

AMOS

Remember the bird song Mom used to sing?

LEAH (O.S.)

If we knew that God existed, wouldn't following Him almost be compulsory?

Edward looks at Amos, realizes he's not going away without a song.

EDWARD

(to Leah)

If He's as great as you say, wouldn't we all want to?

(to Amos, singing quickly)

*How high, how high can the birdie fly?
Only as high as he's willing to try. How
low, how low can the gopher go? Only as
low as...*

Finished brushing, Leah enters the bedroom. Edward pushes Amos' head down.

THUMP... Amos hits the ground. Edward closes the window.

LEAH

I just don't think you should dismiss the possibility outright.

EDWARD

You've given me a lot to think about. I think I'll go for a walk.

LEAH

That's so sweet. You're actually considering my thoughts.

EDWARD

Of course I am.

She kisses him, then crawls in bed.

LEAH

The other day, I was thinking about --

She looks up. He's already gone.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Edward sneaks through the dark living room. Harriet's "bedroom" is now closed in with a wall of sheets.

HARRIET (O.S.)

Is that you, Edward? I'm not decent.

EDWARD

I can't see you.

She pokes her head from behind the sheets.

HARRIET

I suppose you want me to thank you for the walls?

EDWARD

Right now, I'm thanking me.

HARRIET

Who buys walls at Bed, Bath and Beyond?

She yanks the sheets closed.

EDWARD

You don't have to slam the door.

HARRIET (O.S.)

They're not even a decent thread count.

Edward continues through the room and out the patio door.

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT - A LITTLE BIT LATER

Edward and Amos lounge on Amos' bed.

EDWARD

Looks nice -- the new paint. Might want to get some fresh air, though. Fumes are pretty strong.

AMOS

I got it covered.

He takes a hit from a nearby oxygen tank.

He offers one to Edward who declines.

AMOS

It's nice, you're sleeping in Mom and Dad's room.

EDWARD

I miss 'em.

AMOS

Leah looks nice. Reminds me of her.

EDWARD

Mom? No. That's not... no.

AMOS

Relax. It's a compliment.

Edward decides Amos is right.

EDWARD

She's strong like Mom. Big heart, too.
You're going to like her.

After a moment of awkward silence...

AMOS

You're not ashamed of me, are you?

EDWARD

What? No. Gosh no.

AMOS

Remember that time I went to "camp?"

Edward remembers.

AMOS

None of my friends ever visited me. But,
you -- you were there every day.

EDWARD

You're my brother.

AMOS

You never made me feel crazy, or
different.

EDWARD

You see things that other people can't.
That's not crazy. That's special.

AMOS

That's what Mom used to say.

EDWARD

And when Leah gets to know you, that's
what she'll think. But, you just built a
bunker in our backyard. That's going to
take the right moment to tell a stressed-
out wife.

AMOS

I know I look all successful and
everything, what with my own business.
But, things haven't been going so well.

EDWARD

You know you're always welcome here.

Edward stands, ready to leave.

EDWARD

I've missed you, Amos. I'm glad you're home. And, I can't wait for Leah to meet you. I just want the moment to be right. I want her to see the real you. Just, give me some time.

AMOS

Thank you, big brother.

EDWARD

You hungry? I'll bring you pancakes. Just like Mom used to make. And, no syrup.

AMOS

You remember.

EDWARD

Big Government in cahoots with Big Maple. Tapped every tree from here to Vermont.

AMOS

They're listening.

EDWARD

Not to us.

Amos gives him a thumbs up. Edward climbs the ladder.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Leah stands, shoulders slumped, microphone in hand, near a crowd of four protesters.

The protesters yell toward a large, dilapidated, and clearly vacant WAREHOUSE.

Above Leah, a large, rusty SIGN not-so-proudly displays the name of the company the warehouse once housed: OVERLAND INDUSTRIES. Someone has graffitied over the sign to make it read: OVERLORD INDUSTRIES.

PROTESTER

We know you're in there!

KURTIS

This is the coordination center. Big Oil, Big Air, Big Cheese. All run from here.

LEAH

You told me "thousands."

KURTIS

Give or take.

Kurtis points.

KURTIS

There he is!

He runs over to...

Amos.

Kurtis talks to him for a moment, then points to Leah.
Amos smiles, walks over.

AMOS

It's an honor to have your coverage, Ms.
Cooler. You're easily the best reporter
in Enid.

Kurtis grabs a camera, starts to film.

LEAH

Well, I don't know, Mr. ...?

AMOS

Prepper. Big Prepper. Can't have the
government getting my real name. Just
being out here is enough to draw their
ire. Probably watching right now. Let me
tell you, they get a chance to take us
out, they won't hesitate.

LEAH

I hardly think the United States Govern --

Before she can complete the sentence, the large SIGN
creaks and groans. She looks up just in time to see it
break loose and swing in her direction.

Amos leaps and knocks her out of the way as the sign
crashes to the ground, right where she was standing.

Kurtis stands nearby, camera on his shoulder, filming the
near catastrophe.

KURTIS

Whoa.

Amos rolls off of Leah.

LEAH

Thank you.

AMOS

They're not getting *my* family.

He immediately realizes his mistake. Leah is momentarily confused, but quickly catches up...

LEAH

Amos?

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Harriet lounges on the couch. Edward enters from the kitchen.

EDWARD

Have you seen Leah?

HARRIET

Rub my feet, I'll tell you where she is.

EDWARD

No deal.

HARRIET

Then maybe I'll tell her where Amos is.

Edward sits, closes his eyes and begins the most unpleasant experience.

HARRIET

That's nice. Maybe more on the big toe.
There's a corn --

Edward drops her feet.

EDWARD

-- I can't. It's just not worth it.

Harriet knows the game is over.

HARRIET

Fine. She's in the doghouse. Crawled in
about half an hour ago.

Edward panics. He bolts for the patio door. On his way, he stops, grabs a large bottle of HAND SANITIZER, unscrews the cap and pours it all over his hands.

INT. BUNKER - NIGHT - A MINUTE LATER

Leah and Amos share laughs, a bottle of wine and the oxygen tank.

LEAH

My favorability scores shot through the
roof. Apparently nearly getting killed is
good for ratings.

AMOS

I'm just glad we finally met.

LEAH

Edward has told me so many good things about you. What a fun childhood you had.

AMOS

Apparently a little bit of crazy is good for the imagination.

LEAH

We should all be so crazy.

They toast as Edward climbs into the bunker.

EDWARD

I can explain.

He turns to see Leah and Amos smiling.

AMOS

Thank God you're here. I've got some ideas for your City Council campaign. We need a man on the inside.

Instantly relaxed, Edward grabs a glass and joins them -- starting with a hit on the oxygen tank.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Leah, Amos and Harriet sit around a well-set patio table. Amos has an umbrella over his chair.

HARRIET

Last time I ate outside, I got a fly lodged in my esophagus. Every time I swallowed, it was like I'd eaten a tiny iPhone set to vibrate.

Kurtis opens a side gate and walks into the backyard.

KURTIS

Hey guys.

AMOS

Kurtis!

(to Leah)

I hope you don't mind. I'm taking him under my wing. Everyone should have a protege, don't you think?

Kurtis sits as Amos opens a second umbrella.

Amos covers Kurtis with the umbrella while pointing to the sky as if to say, "they're watching."

Edward opens the patio door and walks out with a large pan full of food.

EDWARD

Who's hungry?

Everyone responds with excitement, leaning forward for the food.

EDWARD

I promise, there's enough chicken for everyone.

Amos and Kurtis lean back.

AMOS

Brother, let me tell you about Big Chicken...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW