

BUNKIES

An Original teleplay

By Dan Galea and Nikki Payne

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INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT - DAY
WE BEGIN TRACKING THROUGH NIKKI'S APARTMENT. WE SEE MANY
PICTURES IN FRAMES SHOWING NIKKI AND HER ROOMMATE SUNNY IN
THE MIDST OF A WIDE ARRAY OF ACTIVITIES- MANY INVOLVE SOME
SORT OF DO-GOODING OR COMMUNITY WORK.
INSERT- PHOTO OF NIKKI AND SUNNY.

NIKKI (V.O.)
That's me and my best friend and
roommate Sunny. I'm Nikki and
we're just a couple of peas in a
pod. Sunny's on vacation in the
Caribbean right now, which for
him, means building affordable
housing in the poverty-ridden
slums of Haiti. He's been gone
for three weeks.

THE TRACKING FINISHES AT NIKKI WHO IS TALKING TO SUNNY ON
THE PHONE, SHE IS LAUGHING.

NIKKI
(gaining her composure)
...enough, enough about me. How is
Haiti?

SUNNY
It's amazing. I've met so many
great people. I think we've
really done some good here, Nikki.
You'd love it.

NIKKI
You always do good, Sunny. You're
what's amazing.

SUNNY
So I didn't just call to say hi. I
think I'm going to stay another
couple of weeks so I need you to
do me a favour?

NIKKI
Of course, anything.

SUNNY
There's an envelope in my top
dresser drawer. Could you mail it
to Dan, please? The address is on
it. Just needs a stamp.

NIKKI
(sighs)
Sunny.

CUT TO:

INSERT- PHOTO OF SUNNY AND DAN. SUNNY IS POSING FOR THE CAMERA AND DAN IS MID-SNEEZE.

NIKKI (Looks to camera)

Dan. The yin to Sunny's yang.
Despite the fact that they're
identical twins they couldn't
possibly be more different. Dan
is a bit of a mooching asshole in
my opinion. Sunny is just too
nice a guy to say no to his
brother.

SUNNY

Who are you talking to? I know what
you think but could you just mail
it, please?

NIKKI

He's never gonna...

SUNNY

Nikki. If I can help all these
strangers here in Haiti, surely I
can help my brother out a little.
Just a stamp? Please?

NIKKI

Fine. I'll mail it.

SUNNY

I hate watching him struggle.
He's my brother.

NIKKI

I said fine didn't I?

SUNNY

Thank you. I wish you could see it
here Nikki. The village I'm
staying in is at the bottom of
this giant cliff. When the sun
sets, you can alm-

The connection gets ROUGH and we hear loud rumbling and
other earthquake sounds.

NIKKI

Sunny?!? What's happening?? Are y-

SUNNY

MUDSLIDE!!!!!!!!!! AAHAAHHHAHAH !!!!!
NOOOOOOOOOO!!! SOOOO MUUUUCCHHHH
MUDDDDD!!!! NOOOOOOO!!!!!!!! PROMISE
ME SOMETHING!! TAKE CARE OF MY
BROTHER!!!!!!!! PROMISE ME!!!!

NIKKI
Oh god. Yes, I promise Sunny.

SUNNY
PROMISE ME!!

NIKKI
I PROMIIIIIIIIISE!!

DIAL TONE.

NIKKI (CONT'D)
Sunny? SUNNY??

CUT TO:

EXT. A CEMETERY - A BEAUTIFUL DAY.
SUNNY's friends and family stand around his grave as the
coffin is lowered into the ground. The PRIEST stands on the
far side, facing the gathering.

PRIEST
If anyone has any objections to
this death, please speak now or
forever hold your peace. Okay,
then I pronounce this body dead
and without life. You may now kiss
the grave.

NIKKI and her FRIEND KATE are off to the side of the
gathering. NIKKI is wiping tears off her cheeks.

NIKKI
This priest is weird.

KATE is staring at DAN, who is off away from the funeral
and doing awkward karate moves among the headstones.

KATE
Yeah. Dan is so weird. It's
creepy, like Sunny came back to
life, only retarded.

NIKKI looks over at DAN.

KATE (O.S.)

Dan isn't...you know...is he?

DAN rolls spy-style between two headstones.

NIKKI

No. I mean, Sunny never mentioned it at least. He would've mentioned it. Right?

KATE

What are you going to say to him?

NIKKI

Honestly, I haven't thought about it yet. Why would Sunny do this to me? I'm gonna go talk to him right now. Just kinda let him know I'm there if he needs anything

NIKKI gets up and edges past KATE and then between the mourners. As she gets closer to DAN he attempts to spin, jump and kick all at the same time, landing on his back, hard.

DAN

(getting up quickly)
I'm fine. Didn't hurt.

NIKKI

Hi Dan. I'm Nikki, your brother's roommate.

DAN

Not any more! I'd know. I used to be his twin brother, Dan.

NIKKI

I know.

DAN

How?

NIKKI

You look exactly like him.

DAN

What a day! I feel like it should have been me that died you know.

NIKKI

You do?

DAN

Sometimes I just think I'm too sexy to live. I'm just kidding, he died fair and square.

NIKKI

Right, well. Listen, your brother wanted me to mail this, I was on the phone with him when he died.

She pulls the envelope from her purse and hands it to DAN, who immediately tears it open and tosses the ruined envelope into the grass, NIKKI picks it up.

DAN

Sweet. 600 dollars. Weed money!!

NIKKI

No. I think your brother would have wanted you to spend that money more responsibly.

DAN looks at her seriously for a moment and then bursts out laughing.

DAN

You got me there!! I honestly thought you were being serious. Good one.

NIKKI

I was.

DAN

Shut up.

NIKKI is getting frustrated and takes a calming deep breath.

NIKKI

Look. The whole reason why I wanted to talk to you is your brother asked me to make sure I look after you, and I promised him that I would. So, if you need anything. Let me know. I know you're a grown man and you probably don't want any help but...

DAN

I need a place to stay so I guess I can move in tomorrow.

NIKKI

What? No! I mean...don't you have to give notice, or something?

DAN

Oh yeah, Hey outdoors I'm moving in with this chick. Cool? Sounds good. Oh shit, one rule: I don't do dishes.

NIKKI

Okay. whoa. Slow down. Why don't you come check out the place first.

DAN

Tomorrow.

NIKKI

Maybe you won't like it. You might think it's too small?

DAN

No I won't.

NIKKI

Ok. I guess I'll see you tomorrow then.

DAN

Don't guess, it makes an ass out of you and me.

NIKKI

You mean assume.

DAN

Fancy word for guess but if you say so.

CUT TO:

INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY.

NIKKI is sitting on her couch, still in her pajamas and wrapped in a blanket. She is on the phone.

NIKKI

He must have been joking, right?
He couldn't really have meant that
he...I mean he can't be THAT
different from his brother, can
he?

KATE (O.C.)
(on phone)
Well you did say he was the
complete and utter opposite of
Sunny.

NIKKI
He was probably just out of sorts,
what with the funeral and all. His
brother just died, I mean, he
can't possibly think- THE FUCK?!!?

NIKKI jumps at a huge THUD against the door. The noise is
followed by some muffled grumbling, something that sounds
an awful lot like "but I live here."

KATE (O.C.)
(worried)
What was that? are you okay?
Nikki?

There is a polite but firm knock at the door. Three hard
raps.

NIKKI
(whispering)
He's here.

KATE (O.C.)
Nooo. He can't be. It's only
8am.

NIKKI
It's him. I know it's him.

KATE (O.C.)
It's going to be okay, Nikki. Just
go answer it. Call me if you need
anything.

NIKKI
Okay. I'm going. I'm going.

She hangs up the phone and walks, still wrapped in the
blanket, slowly towards the door. When she opens it DAN
runs through it full steam, dragging his suitcase behind
him. She quickly steps out of the way and he blasts past
her, crashing into the coffee table and breaking it.

NIKKI
DAN!! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING??

DAN picks himself up and dusts himself off, righting the suitcase and knocking a couple of other things over in the process.

DAN
The door was locked. You didn't answer. I thought you were dead too so I was going to break the door in.

NIKKI
Well that's sort of sweet. I guess.

DAN
What's up, Bunkie? I live here now.

DAN immediately starts snooping around the apartment, picking things up and carelessly putting them back wherever he likes. NIKKI follows along, trying to pick up after him and limit the damage he can do.

NIKKI
Dan. What are you doing here so early? It's 8am.

DAN
Oh. I don't sleep...like ever.

DAN opens the door to NIKKI's room and flings his suitcase through the door, knocking over more things.

DAN (CONT'D)
Except for now. I'm bushed. Long morning.

HE flings himself onto her bed.

NIKKI
That's my room.

DAN
So comfortable.

He gets himself comfortable in her bed.

NIKKI
That's my bed.

DAN
Good night bunkie.

He is instantly asleep, snoring loudly.

NIKKI (V.O.)
It's like the old saying goes-
where does an 800-pound gorilla
sleep? Anywhere he wants.

DAN snores and NIKKI sets about getting ready for work.

NIKKI (V.O.)
So Dan got comfortable in his new
environment and I got ready for
work because rent's still got to
get paid and with Sunny gone, it's
not like Dan's going to have any
money anytime soon.

NIKKI leaves and DAN sleeps. The day through the window
gets darker and when NIKKI returns home it is fully dark
outside.

NIKKI pokes her head through the door.

NIKKI
I'm home. You still sleeping,
Dan? I'm making dinner, you want
some?

DAN just snores.

LATER.

NIKKI pokes her head back in.

NIKKI
Getting tired here and that IS my
bed...

More snoring.

NIKKI sets up a bed on the couch. She writes in her
journal for a bit and then falls asleep.

CUT TO:

INSERT - ALARM CLOCK.

It's 5am. A hand knocks it off the table.

CUT TO:

NIKKI is sleeping. Birds are chirping outside the window.
It is sunny again.

DAN enters the room wearing a cape and shorts and weird
hat. He is holding a carton of milk. He creeps over to
NIKKI, still fast asleep and gets right up close to her

face.
INSERT - NIKKI'S POV
DAN in a TIGHT CU.

NIKKI
(whispering)
Sunny?

DAN
It's 5am. Rise and Shine beyotch!
I'm suuuuuper lonely!

BACK TO:

NIKKI screams and punches DAN in the face, he wheels back and lands on the debris of the coffee table.

NIKKI
Dan? What the fuck were you
thinking? Are you okay?

DAN, ever resilient, picks up the carton of milk, which is on its side and spilling onto the carpet, he manages to save most of it. He rubs his face where NIKKI hit him. He shakes the carton and takes a big drink, then farts loudly.

DAN
Probably shouldn't be drinking all
this milk. Lactose intolerant. But
as long as you can be tolerant of
my intolerance we should be fine.
(One more fart)
I'll be in the washroom. You got
any Grisham novels kicking around
this dive? Maybe A Time To Kill?

NIKKI
Nope. I do have To Kill A
Mockingbird?

DAN
Gross. I'll just read this.

He swipes NIKKI's journal off the table and quickly runs into the bathroom.

NIKKI
NO. That's my...

The door SLAMS.

NIKKI (CONT'D)
...journal. Just give it back
when...fuck.

She pulls out her phone and calls KATE.

DAN (O.C)
(grunting)
Oh that doesn't feel good.

KATE answers the phone, sleepily.

NIKKI
I can't do this.

KATE
(half-asleep)
Nikki, good god. What time is it?

NIKKI
5am, I can't do this. He's
shitting right now while reading
my journal. He drank milk right
from the carton. He smashed my tea
set, and he slept in my bed for 22
hours. Kate he has only been here
one day and I feel like he has
ruined my life!

DAN (O.C.)
(louder grunting)
Mudsliiiiide!! Too soon?

KATE
Well it could be worse.

NIKKI
How could it be worse?!?! It
doesn't even feel like my place
anymore AND I have that blind date
tonight!! How am I going to
explain Dan to him?

KATE (O.C.)
Look. Just relax. Take a deep
breath. You can handle this. Just
have Armando meet you at the
restaurant and if things go well
you'll just go back to his place.

NIKKI
(calming)

Yeah. That could work. Maybe I'm just overreacting here. It's just all happening so fast.

DAN (O.C.)
(louder grunting)
FINISH HIM!!

KATE (O.C.)
I know it is. You just got to take control of the situation. Make some ground rules.

NIKKI
You're right Kate. I can handle this. Ground rules, just gotta set some ground rules.

The TOILET FLUSHES.

DAN (O.C.)
THE WINNER AND STILLLLLL CHAMPEEN...

NIKKI
Thanks Kate. He's done now, so I should go.

KATE (O.C.)
Stay strong girl.

DAN exits the bathroom and NIKKI storms up to him and grabs the journal away from him.

DAN
Whatever. I couldn't relate to the 90 year old spinster who was narrating it anyway.

NIKKI
That's Me! It's my journal! You shouldn't be reading it in the first place.

DAN ignores her and heads to the couch, where he sits down, directly on NIKKI's pillow. She grabs it out from under him and sits across from him on another chair, holding the pillow, and then she smells something on it and grimaces, tossing it down on the floor.

NIKKI
Okay. Dan I know...

DAN

So what are we doing today?

NIKKI

What? We're not doing anything. I have to work soon.

DAN

Workings gay.

NIKKI

There's nothing gay about working, Dan.

DAN

Sure there is. Gay people work too and so working is gay. You're just close-minded.

NIKKI

Look. Dan. If you're going to live here, we're going to have to have some ground rules. Now I realize you don't do dishes...

DAN immediately starts to zone out.

NIKKI

...so all I ask is you that you just TRY to keep this place in decent shape. Just pick up after yourself and be courteous and we'll be fine. Okay?

DAN

What? I'm sorry? I wasn't listening.

NIKKI

Just don't be an asshole. Can you handle that?

DAN

No problemo.

NIKKI

Okay. I'm going to get ready for work then.

DAN

I'm probably just going to chill here. That shit really took a lot out of me.

NIKKI

I bet.

NIKKI heads for her room.

DAN

Gambling is an addiction.

NIKKI

(stopping)

What?

DAN

Nothing "Bet" Middler!

NIKKI heads into her room, leaving DAN by himself. He pulls out a picture from his pocket. It is a picture of him and his brother.

DAN

So this is how you lived eh brother! Not too shabby. Great roommate by the way. She seems real nice. I love you and I hope you're okay.

NIKKI pops her head out of her bedroom door, she's in a robe now.

NIKKI

Who are you talking to?

DAN

(hiding the picture)

Uh, my dick. Down boy. He's really outta control.

NIKKI

Gross. I'm getting in the shower so don't use the water, okay?

DAN begins to snoop around, which is more like a police raid than snooping. He finds some PERFUME on a table by the door and accidentally sprays some in his eyes. Blinded, he fumbles around and finds the sink in the kitchen and sticks his eyes under the tap to clean them out. IT BURNS and he SCREAMS. OFF CAMERA we hear NIKKI scream as she gets burned by the change in water temperature. THEY BOTH SCREAM.

DAN

(injured, whimpering)

Why can't you keep your perfume
out of my reach?

CUT TO:

A LITTLE BIT LATER.

DAN is back on the couch, he's still rubbing his eyes.
NIKKI tries to walk by, dressed for work with her briefcase,
without saying anything. She heads straight for the door.

DAN
Have a good day at work and,
y'know, just as, like a common
courtesy type thing, the perfume...

NIKKI slams the door behind her.

DAN (CONT'D)
(yelling after her)
I could really hurt myself.

DAN picks up the picture frame and flips a small latch and
opens it to reveal a hidden container with weed and rolling
papers. HE sets about rolling a joint.

FADE OUT.

INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

NIKKI opens the door to her apartment and steps through
into a cloud of smoke. The lights are low and the smoke is
thick.

NIKKI
FIRE!!

She bolts into her bedroom and comes out with a fire
extinguisher at the ready.

NIKKI (CONT'D)
DAN!! FIRE!! Are you okay? DAN?

She stops in her tracks in the den, where DAN is sitting on
the couch enveloped in a thick cloud of weed smoke. It is
dense.

DAN
Chill Nikki. It's just a little
bit of Kush.

NIKKI
(a little out of breath)
What?

DAN
Some Chron?

NIKKI
Speak fucking English.

DAN
Marijuana okay? It's just a little
pot. Grass? Herb? Weed? Reefer?
Dank?

NIKKI
Why Dan? I thought I said show
some common courtesy? Remember?
Don't be an Asshole and we'll be
fine.

DAN
What's your issue man? I packed a
bong load for you right here and
everything. Chill out Spaz
Machine.

NIKKI sits down on the couch, exhausted.

NIKKI
We need to talk.

DAN
I thought we were talking.

NIKKI
No Dan, like a *real talk*.

There is a sudden BANGING on the door.

JEFF (O.C.)
NIKKI!! ARE YOU OKAY IN THERE??

TRACY(O.C.)
There's so much smoke.

NIKKI
(defeated, to the voices)
IT'S OKAY. EVERYTHING'S FINE.
FALSE ALARM.

JEFF (O.C.)
We're coming in.

JEFF and TRACY burst into the room. They are the preppie
couple who live upstairs.

TRACY

Someone is smoking crack in this building. I can smell it.

JEFF

I called poison control.
(he sees DAN for the first time)
Sunny?! But you're dead.

TRACY notices him too.

TRACY

OH GOD. Now we're hallucinating.
We're high from the crack smoke. I won't go back to the corner. I won't.

NIKKI tries to wave away the smoke.

NIKKI

Would everyone just calm down.
That's Dan. He's Sunny's identical twin. Dan, this is Jeff and Tracy, our upstairs neighbours.

DAN

I don't care.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

And guys, I assure you, no one's smoking crack in here.

JEFF

In here? Well now that you mention it, it IS awful smoky. I suppose it could have come from here.

TRACY

(shocked)
Nikki? Were you the one smoking crack rocks?

NIKKI

How do you even know what crack smells like?

TRACY

Um. Well. It...um..smells like what I think crack looks like.

NIKKI

What does that mean?

DAN
I know what that means!

JEFF
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

NIKKI
Would everyone just calm the FUCK
down.

TRACY
It just smells so illegal in here.

JEFF
I'm scared and I feel angry but
also confused and hungry.

TRACY
That's what the rock does.

JEFF
Tracy. How do you know what crack
rock does?

TRACY
Now you're getting paranoid.
Right on schedule. Ha.

JEFF
Ohhh so now I'm paranoid? You
probably think it was me who
smoked the crack?

DAN
Why are you guys dressed like that?
Did you just get back from a
costume party?

JEFF
Dressed like what? We did just get
back from lunch at the Yacht
Club...apparently to find we now
live in a crack den.

TRACY walks closer to DAN.

TRACY
Why are you dressed like *that*?

DAN

I was bored.

NIKKI

Right. Okay. Jeff, Tracy, Dan here is going to be stay with me and he thought it would be okay to smoke some marijuana in the house. I am so so sorry. It'll never happen again. And so we're clear, it was *not* crack cocaine. So! No need to be all crazy and irrational.

TRACY

(insulted)

The only one being irrational here is you, Nikki. I can't believe it. This isn't a hookah bar. It's a house and I don't know about you, Nikki, but I for one won't live like this.

JEFF

If this continues, one of us is going to have to move out, and let me tell you both, it's not going to be one of us us; it's going to be one of you us.

DAN

I'm confused. Which us is us?

NIKKI

We'll figure it out. You guys should just go upstairs and I promise this won't happen again. Bye!

JEFF and TRACY continue trying to talk but NIKKI pushes them out the door. NIKKI is furious and turns on DAN the second the door closes.

DAN

That was weird.

NIKKI

Weird? You know what's weird? You know what's weird?!

DAN

That you keep repeating yourself?

NIKKI shoves DAN and he falls into the couch.

NIKKI

NO! That I let a practically homeless guy in a cape ruin my life in a mere forty-eight hours just because I made a stupid promise to his dead brother that I never thought I would have to keep.

DAN

This is probably not the right time to bring this up but we're out of milk.

NIKKI

Get out! I don't care whose brother you are, I don't care what I promised! Get out of my life! I never want to see your face again. I have a date tonight and this is the first decent guy that has gotten back to me on the P.O.F. and when I get back home I might be getting laid and I better not see so much as one of your hairs lying around.

DAN

How about pictures of Sunny? He looks just like me.

NIKKI grabs DAN by the face and pulls him right up to hers.

NIKKI

(menacing)

Look at me. I want you to look at my lips when they say this. You are not welcome to stay here. You have no respect, you're nothing like your brother and I can't understand for the life of me why your brother cared so much about you. Pack your shit and be out of my life by the time I get back tonight!

DAN

(squished)

So what you're trying to-

NIKKI lets go of his face violently.

NIKKI
GET THE FUCK OUT!

DAN appears to be hurt. He starts to walk towards the bedroom.

DAN
I'll be in my room.

He slams the door.

NIKKI
It's. My. ROOM! GOD!

CUT TO:

INT. A RESTAURANT - THAT NIGHT.
NIKKI enters the restaurant. There is a couple in the far corner and two men sitting in separate booths. One MAN is HANDSOME and well groomed. The other looks CREEPY and a bit like a pedophile. NIKKI approaches the HANDSOME MAN.

NIKKI
(nervous)
Hi. I'm Nikki. Are you Armando?

CLARK
(from across the room)
NIKKI!!!

NIKKI hears her name and looks over to the CREEPY looking man who is sitting on the other side of the room, at a table for two.

CLARK
(waving)
I'm over here.

NIKKI looks back at the HANDSOME MAN, who shrugs and shakes his head.

HANDSOME MAN
Sorry.

NIKKI walks over to CLARK'S table.

CLARK
How do I look?

NIKKI pulls her own chair out and sits down.

NIKKI
Um. You look...well, not like your picture. You look...different.

CLARK

Yeah. That's my ex-wife's son
from another marriage. Let's just
say she was old.

NIKKI

So...Armando. That's an interesting
name. Out of the ordinary.

CLARK

You know what's interesting? The
fact that it's not my name.
Clark. Nice to meet you.

He reaches across the table to shake hands. The shake is
vigorous.

NIKKI

Clark. Okay. Well that's more
ordinary, I guess.

CLARK

I'm not Superman, though, but I DO
got this super tie!

He has a keyboard tie and proceeds to play it wildly.

NIKKI

(stopping him)

This really isn't the right place
for that.

CLARK

You're right. It's really more of
a Cathedral instrument. For
psalms and stuff.

NIKKI

I've never really done this kind of
thing before.

CLARK

What? Eat?

NIKKI

This. A blind date. I've never
done that before.

CLARK

Oh, I have. A lot. Not a one of
them worked out. Entrezvous You!

NIKKI

Sooo... What do you do for fun?

CLARK starts to play his tie again.

CLARK
(while playing)
Musical Tie Trio of course. We're
called The Three Tie-nors.

NIKKI reaches out and stops him.

NIKKI
There has to be something else.

CLARK stops playing and gets a far away look in his eye.

CLARK
Well there is this one thing I love
to do and it's really my passion,
but it's sort of- well I just don't
want to weird you out.

NIKKI
Oh. That's fine then, you don't-

CLARK
I make cheese in my garage!!

NIKKI
(relieved that's all it
is)
That's not so bad, sort of
interesting actually. Neat.

CLARK
Yeah I just have my whole garage
filled with goat stomachs and I
just let the cheese sit in them
for weeks sometimes months
depending on the cheese. It's been
the reason for a lot of my failed
dates. Apparently the smell gets a
little ripe in the summer and it
doesn't go away in the winter so...

NIKKI
Haven't you ever heard of Febreze?

CLARK
No.

NIKKI

Maybe we should get the bill. I need to get home, I feel like my stomach is turning.

CLARK
Mmmmmm. Sounds good to me. Maybe I can turn it more later.

NIKKI
Oh god. That sounds awful.

CLARK
Awfully delicious?

NIKKI gets up to go.

NIKKI
I'm leaving.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIKKI'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER.
NIKKI and CLARK are standing on her front porch. NIKKI has her keys out and is leaning away from CLARK awkwardly, trying to get past him to unlock the door.

CLARK
So...Here we are.

NIKKI
Yep. You know, you really didn't have to walk me home, Clark.

CLARK
Really I followed behind you more than walked with you.

NIKKI
You're right. You did.

NIKKI gets her key in the door and manages to open it and get through without letting CLARK through. She stands in the doorway.

NIKKI (CONT'D)
Welp. I guess this is goodbye.

CLARK is trying to get a look at the house behind her.

CLARK
I personally had a great time.
Didn't you?

He wedges himself between NIKKI and the door.

NIKKI
(trying to be polite)
Yeah. I had...a time, sure and now,
unfortunately, this time has to
come to an end.

CLARK gets past her.

NIKKI (CONT'D)
Or not...

CLARK
Really nice place you got here.

NIKKI sighs and shuts the door, following CLARK deeper into
the apartment.

CLARK
What say we get ourselves a little
more comfortable?

He pulls off his shirt.

NIKKI
Okay now. I don't know...

CLARK takes NIKKI's hand and pulls her into him, wrapping
an arm around her shoulder.

CLARK
Get in here!

He sits them down on the couch.

NIKKI
And here we are...totally
comfortable.
(she is completely tense)
Is that it?

CLARK
Now we get even MORE comfortable.

CLARK leans in and begins to tickle her and really awkwardly
kiss her and other awkward things.

NIKKI
Oh no Clark I don't think I could
get much more comfortable. I don't
want to be comfortable! haha that
tickled, stop that Clark, okay!
Hello! Haha let's slow'er right
down there Clark! Clark!!!!

CLARK
C'mon baby, give me your arm.

Suddenly DAN is standing in the doorway, dressed as a baby-bonnet, diaper, rattle, the whole kit and caboodle.

DAN
Hey! HEY! What's happening in here?

CLARK jumps up first just startled and then weirded out by DAN's getup. He hurriedly puts on his shirt.

CLARK
Uh. Nothing. Nothing. I swear. I really should go. It was nice meeting you, Nikki.

DAN
Yeah. Well. BYE!!

CLARK grabs his shoes and carries them out the door.
NIKKI runs over and hugs DAN.

NIKKI
Thank you so much, Dan. I wasn't sure what to do.

DAN
Whatever. No problem, I guess. You're family.

NIKKI
Family?

DAN
Yeah. Sunny loved you and now you're looking out for me, so you're like family. Don't get a hard-on over it or anything.

DAN starts to walk back to the bedroom.

NIKKI
Hey, listen. If you want to hang around until you get your life back in order, I guess it would be okay. Friends?

DAN
Family. You really don't listen.

THEY hug at the doorway. NIKKI sees a lady of the night sitting on her bed inside the room.

NIKKI
(still hugging)
Dan...did you bring a prostitute to
my apartment?

DAN
Yeah. Let me guess, that's a
problem too?

NIKKI
Whatever.

END EPISODE ONE