GRACE AND FRANKIE

SPEC SCRIPT

written by
Riley Helgren
GRACE and FRANKIE
EP. 113

CAST LIST

GRACE ......................................................... JANE FONDA
FRANKIE ......................................................... LILY TOMLIN
ROBERT ......................................................... MARTIN SHEEN
SOL .............................................................. SAM WATERSTON
BRIANNA ......................................................... JUNE DIANE RAPHAEL
BUD ............................................................... BARON VAUGHN
COYOTE ......................................................... ETHAN EMBRY
MALLORY ......................................................... BROOKLYN DECKER
BARRY ............................................................ PETER CAMBOR
NICK ............................................................. PETER GALLAGHER
MITCH ............................................................ GEOFF STULTS
MADISON ......................................................... WILLA MIEL POGUE
MACKLIN ........................................................ HUDSON WEST
Grace and Frankie

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FADE IN:

1 INT. BEACH HOUSE - GRACE’S ROOM - MORNING - MONTAGE
-NICK ROLLS OVER TO EMBRACE GRACE IN BED
-SOL SNUGGLES INTO ROBERT AS THEY WAKE UP IN JAIL
-FRANKIE ROLLS OVER LOVINGLY TO HER MÉNAGE A MOÍ
-BRIANNA WAKES UP TO BARRY KISSING HER
-COYOTE AND MALLORY STARE BLANKLY AT THE CEILING OF COYOTE’S TINY HOUSE
-BUD WAKES UP ALONE, LOOKING SAD AND TROUBLED

2 INT. BEACH HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME MORNING - (D1)
GRACE, SMILING, FLIPS PANCAKES WHILE LISTENING TO UPBEAT MUSIC. FRANKIE APPROACHES THE KITCHEN COUNTER WITH HER PHONE.

FRANKIE
Hey, GRACE, I got one of those online messages from Brianna last night.

GRACE
An email?

FRANKIE
Yeah, that. Anyway, she says she’s having some kind of dinner party at her house this weekend and wants me to come.

GRACE
I know, I received the same email.

FRANKIE
Doesn’t that seem a little out of character?

(MORE)
FRANKIE (CONT'D)

I mean, she doesn’t exactly like being around people . . . Or people, for that matter.

GRACE

Sure but . . . Who’s to say people can’t change? Some people seem like they’re one way but really, they’re not that way at all.

FRANKIE (dubious)

Okay . . . Why are you so chipper?

GRACE

I’m just happy. Is that so hard to believe? We can start production for Vybrant, again, I’m having an unusually good hair day, and I’m making crepes!

FRANKIE

Your hair does have a certain shine to it.

FRANKIE LOOKS QUESTIONABLY AT THE CREPE IN FRONT OF HER.

FRANKIE (CONT’D)

(quietly)

But I’d prefer pancakes.

FRANKIE TURNS TO SEE NICK SLOWLY CREEPING OUTSIDE.

FRANKIE (CONT’D)

Grace! That guy who tried to sue us is on the patio! Hurry!

(MORE)
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE (CONT’D)
You grab my walking stick and . . .
wait, then what will I use?

GRACE
No, Frankie. We can’t!

FRANKIE
Why? Now is the time to strike!

GRACE
No we can’t hurt him at all because.. .
. Well, I invited him here.

FRANKIE
What, for breakfast?

GRACE GIVES A DUBIOUS LOOK THEN OPENS THE DOOR FOR NICK.

FRANKIE (CONT’D)
(shocked)
What is this?

GRACE
We had dinner last night. . .

NICK
(slyly)
. . . and dessert.

FRANKIE
No! GRACE! Don’t tell me you two . . .

NICK
Look, FRANKIE--

FRANKIE
Can it, Lucifer!

GRACE

FRANKIE!
GRACE AND FRANKIE

NICK
(to Grace)
No, it’s okay.

NICK (CONT’D)
(to FRANKIE)
I know this is weird. But I’m hoping
that once you get used to us, maybe we
can be friends.

FRANKIE
(passionately)
Friends? You’re hoping we could be
friends? Does the sperm whale get
chummy with the Giant Squid?!

NICK
Wait, am I missing something?

GRACE
Now c’mon, FRANKIE. Have some
breakfast. I’ll explain everything.

FRANKIE
Save it.

FRANKIE WALKS TOWARD THE FRONT DOOR.

FRANKIE (CONT’D)
Oh, and by the way, your crepes blow!

NICK BITES INTO FRANKIE’S UNFINISHED CREPE.

NICK
I think they’re perfect, babe!

3 INT. COYOTE’S TINY HOUSE - SAME MORNING - (D1)

MALLORY AND COYOTE LIE AWKWARDLY IN BED, STARING BLANKLY AT
THE LOW CEILING.
MALLORY
Okay. Umm . . . I’m gonna go, now.

COYOTE
MAL, wait. Please.

MALLORY STARTS GETTING DRESSED.

MALLORY
No, really. I’ve got to pick up the twins from BRI’S and MADISON and MACKLIN from our dad’s.

MALLORY STUBS HER TOE ON THE BED TRYING TO PULL UP HER PANTS.

MALLORY (CONT’D)

OW! Shit!

COYOTE
Are you okay? Here, let me look!

COYOTE WALKS OVER TO MALLORY, HITTING HIS HEAD ON THE CEILING.

COYOTE (CONT’D)

AH! Ow, ow, ow.

COYOTE SITS ON THE FOOT OF THE BED.

MALLORY
What is happening?

COYOTE
Don’t worry, I’m planning on adding on once I’ve saved enough.

MALLORY
I’m not talking about your house, COYOTE. I’m talking about this - us.
MALLORY WAITS FOR COYOTE TO RESPOND. HE BEGINS TO SAY SOMETHING THEN STOPS. SHE STARTS DRESSING, AGAIN.

MALLORY (CONT’D)
You know what? It doesn’t matter. It was a mistake, right? I mean, I was emotional about Mitch and you were . . .
. Well, here - outside my house.

COYOTE
That’s not what I was going to say.

MALLORY
What **were** you going to say?

COYOTE
I don’t know. Maybe we can work this out! It’s not exactly the first time we’ve . . . been in this situation.

MALLORY
We were 18, COYOTE!

COYOTE
I know. But things are different now!

MALLORY
Like what? That I’m divorced and you’re a recovering addict? Our lives haven’t exactly improved.

COYOTE
Hey, I’m not doing so bad. I’ve got a stable a job - a place to live.
MALLORY
What, are we gonna play house, now?
Look at us! We can’t even move in this thing. I’ve got four kids, COYOTE. I can’t take care of you, too.

MALLORY PAUSES AND STARTS CRYING.

MALLORY (CONT’D)
I can’t even take care of myself.

COYOTE COMFORTS MALLORY.

COYOTE
No, no, no. This is all just temporary.

MALLORY
I can’t do this right now. I’ve really got to go.

COYOTE
Right. Okay, yeah. I understand.

MALLORY AND COYOTE STAND. MALLORY AWKWARDLY MOVES PAST COYOTE IN THE TIGHT SPACE - THEIR BODIES PRESSED TIGHTLY TOGETHER. MALLORY REACHES THE DOOR.

MALLORY
And COYOTE?

COYOTE
Yeah, what is it?

MALLORY
Maybe you should move this thing. I mean, for awhile? Just to get a little more space between us than the gutter?
GRACE AND FRANKIE

COYOTE

Sure, of course.

MALLORY NODS THEN EXITS.

INT. LA JOLLA COUNTY JAIL - SAME DAY - (D1)

BRIANNA AND A DEPRESSED BUD ARRIVE IN SEPARATE CARS. THEY MEET AND WALK TOWARD THE ENTRANCE.

BRIANNA

So, how does it feel to be the son of a convict?

BUD

I don’t find this very amusing.

BRIANNA

Oh, c’mon. I would’ve given my left ass-cheek to see Sol’s face when they put cuffs on him.

BUD IGNORES HER AND CONTINUES WALKING.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)

And my dad! He always thought I would be the one to go to jail.

BUD

Didn’t you go to jail?

BRIANNA

That was like 20 years ago – doesn’t count – statute of limitations.

BUD

Yeah, that’s not a thing.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

BUD (CONT’D)
Look, can we just get them out, please? You might be fine with this, but it all seems rather immature to me.

BRIANNA
Geez. What’s up your butt, BUD?

BUD
I just don’t have time for this.

BRIANNA
You don’t have time to bail your father out of jail? What could possibly be more important to you?

BUD
Forget it. Can we please just go inside?

BRIANNA AND BUD ENTER THE JAIL. INSIDE, SOL CHATS WITH A LARGE, MENACING INMATE.

SOL
Now, remember, do not say a word until you’ve called that number. I will make sure someone from my office can get you out of here with minimal charges. Well, as long as I still have a job.

ROBERT
(to Sol)
Sweetheart, I think we’ve taken up too much of Rhino’s time.
ROBERT (CONT’D)
(to Rhino)
Good luck, sir.

ROBERT AND SOL WALK OUT TO BUD AND BRIANNA.

BRIANNA
(to Robert)
Wow, dad. One minute, I’m thinking we have the perfect family – that I was doing a great job and then I get a call that you’ve been incarcerated? Can you imagine how scared I was?

ROBERT
HA, HA. Very funny, BRIANNA. Now, get me the hell out of here!

SOL
Did you bring my car?

BRIANNA
No, BUD did. He’s sulking over there by the door.

SOL WALKS OVER TO BUD.

SOL
Hello, son. I hope you aren’t too traumatized by all of this.

BUD
I’m thirty-four years old, dad.
SOL
You’re right. I guess if you were
easily shaken you would have already
been traumatized by now (laughs).

BUD
Yeah (unenthusiastically). Anyway, I
have work to do so if there’s anything
else?

SOL SHAKES HIS HEAD.

BUD (CONT’D)
Great. Your car’s outside. I’m gonna
go.

BRIANNA
Wait a minute, don’t you need a ride
back to your office?

A TAXI PULLS UP.

BUD
No need. I’ve got it covered.

BUD (CONT’D)
(to Sol)
Oh and next time you’re feeling
reckless, try calling COYOTE, instead.
He has a lot more experience with
violating the law.

BUD LEAVES IN THE CAB. ROBERT, SOL, AND BRIANNA LOOK
CONFUSINGLY AT EACH OTHER.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - ART STUDIO - LATER THAT NIGHT - (N1)

GRACE IS OUTSIDE THE STUDIO’S DOOR WITH A PLATE OF BROWNIES.
LOUD MEDITATION NOISES REVERBERATE OUTSIDE.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

GRACE
(yelling)
FRANKIE? FRANKIE, please let me in!

GRACE CONTINUES TO KNOCK

GRACE (CONT’D)
I made you brownies!

FRANKIE
I don’t want your guilt brownies!

GRACE
They’re not guilt brownies. . .
They’re more like reparation brownies!

FRANKIE REMAINS SILENT.

GRACE (CONT’D)
FRANKIE, please! You could at least
talk to me. I can explain!

FRANKIE
Fine. You and your brownies can
explain from out there. But I am not
coming out until your boyfriend is
gone for good! I have running water
and a stash of pot OREOS – I could
live in here for weeks!

GRACE OPENS THE DOOR WITH HER SPARE KEY. THE ROOM IS DARK AND LOUD. GRACE FLIPS ON THE LIGHT.

GRACE
I have a key, FRANKIE. This is my
house, too.

FRANKIE TURNS OFF THE STEREO.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE
Okay, you’ve cracked the code. But I’m still not leaving.

GRACE
Look, FRANKIE. I disliked NICK just as much as you do right now. But it’s just a façade. He’s so used to being the front man of a business that he can come off—

FRANKIE
Slimy? Egotistical? Incapable of human emotion?

GRACE
Fine. I won’t try to convince you to like him. But will you please not tell anyone about us?

FRANKIE
You want me to lie to your family?

GRACE
Yes and yours, too. We all know SOL can’t keep a secret.

FRANKIE
I won’t agree.

GRACE
What do you want, FRANKIE?
FRANKIE
I don’t want anything from you. You’re not getting out of this one, GRACE. You tell your family or I’ll tell them.

GRACE
Fine. Can I at least have few weeks to prepare?

FRANKIE
Prepare for what? You’re not going to the Olympics.

GRACE
Okay, I’ll figure it out by this weekend.

FRANKIE
Oh, good. And I’ll be there to make sure you do.

GRACE
How about you just worry about keeping quiet.

FRANKIE
How about you worry about you and NICK being quiet. I can hear you churning butter from in here!

GRACE ROLLS HER EYES AND LEAVES.

GRACE
Goodbye, FRANKIE.
INT. BRIANNA’S WORK – NEXT DAY – (D2)

MALLORY, FLUSTERED, GETS STUCK IN THE DOOR OF BRIANNA’S OFFICE, PUSHING HER TWINS IN THEIR DUAL CARRIAGE.

MALLORY
A little help, here?

BRIANNA
Okay, calm down.

BRIANNA PULLS THE CARRIAGE THROUGH.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
Jesus, do you have a permit for this thing?

MALLORY
I know – It’s huge! And there’s two of them! I mean, I thought having two toddlers at one time was hard but now, I’m completely losing my mind!

BRIANNA
What about Mitch? Can’t he take them for a couple days?

MALLORY
I’ve tried! He doesn’t answer when I call. He just texts me saying he has to work and can’t come pick them up. I don’t even remember the last time they saw their dad.

BRIANNA
What the hell is wrong with him?
MALLORY
I don’t know, but I can’t handle this anymore. All I do is talk to kids. My daily conversations consist of poop, corn dogs, and vomit.

BRIANNA GAGS.

BRIANNA
What about COYOTE? He watches them all the time.

MALLORY
No, I-I can’t. He’s moved his house.

BRIANNA
To where? The next street over?

MALLORY
I have no idea.

BRIANNA
Well, just call him. I’m sure he’ll drive--bike right over.

MALLORY MAKES A WEIRD FACE.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
MALLORY? Why can’t COYOTE watch your kids?

MALLORY LOOKS GUILTY.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
HA! You slept with COYOTE . . . Oh, shit. COYOTE?
MALLORY
MITCH had just moved out. He came over and he was nice to me and made me feel good about myself. I hadn’t felt that way in a really long time.

BRIANNA
Man, this family tree gets more fucked up by the day.

MALLORY
We’re not getting married. It was one time, and obviously, a huge mistake.

BRIANNA
Was it?

MALLORY
We are still talking about COYOTE, right? The one who calls a fart a butt burp?

BRIANNA
Look, I know he can be immature, but he’s a good guy. And he’s nice to you and doesn’t ignore you or make you feel bad about yourself like--

MALLORY
Like Mitch?

MALLORY CONSIDERS IT.
BRIANNA
You and COYOTE have always gotten along, anyway. It was gonna happen at some point.

MALLORY
Wait, why are you pushing this?

BRIANNA
I’m not! I’m just trying to help. Your decision, not mine. Anyway, you’re coming on Saturday, right?

MALLORY
Yeah. I’ll be there. And because I have no one to watch the kids, they will also be there.

BRIANNA
(sarcastically)
Fantastic. I’ll make sure to serve corn dogs.

INT. SOL AND ROBERT’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME DAY - (D2)

ROBERT WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN TO FIND SOL, TURNED AROUND, TALKING TO HIMSELF IN A MACHO MANNER.

SOL
Oh, really? You want some of this?

Really?

ROBERT
Really, I do.

SOL, EMBARRASSED, QUICKLY TURNS AROUND.
ROBERT (CONT’D)

Honey, can I ask what you’re doing?

SOL

Just practicing. You know were ex-cons, now.

ROBERT

We were let go, sweetheart. We weren’t actually charged with anything.

SOL

Jail is jail.

ROBERT EMBRACES HIM IN THE KITCHEN.

ROBERT

What do you say about going somewhere this weekend? We can take a ferry to Catalina - go parasailing, sip martinis.

SOL

What, with the rest of the women from Bakersfield?

SOL (CONT’D)

Anyway, we told Brianna that we would have dinner with her this weekend. And I’m not giving her one more reason to dislike me.

ROBERT

Oh, honey. She’d probably like you more if you didn’t go.
SOL ROLLS HIS EYES.

ROBERT (CONT’D)
I don’t remember the last time BRIANNA
invited me over to her house.

SOL
Well, people change, Robert. She’s
moving onto another chapter in her
life. Just like we are . . .

ROBERT
(mimicking SOL)
Really?

SOL
Yes.

ROBERT
(mimicking Sol, again)
Oh, really?

SOL
Really.

SOL, SMILING, KISSES ROBERT.

8 INT. BEACH HOUSE - NEXT DAY - (D3)
THE DOOR BELL RINGS. FRANKIE LETS IN MALLORY AND THE TWINS.

FRANKIE
Ooo, children!

MALLORY
(whispering)
Oh, shhh.

MALLORY PUSHES THE STROLLER INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND SHE AND
FRANKIE WALK INTO THE KITCHEN.
MALLORY (CONT'D)
I just got them to go to sleep in the car. It’s better that my mom doesn’t have to take care of them while they’re awake. Where is she, anyway?

FRANKIE (crudely)
She’s not here.

MALLORY
She said she would take the twins for a few hours!

FRANKIE (under his breath)
Oh, she says a lot of things.

MALLORY
What?

FRANKIE
Nothing. How about I watch the kids? Oh, it would be so much fun. Please!

FRANKIE CLASPS HER HANDS, BEGGING.

MALLORY
You want to watch them?

FRANKIE
Oh, yes!

MALLORY
Yes! Take them! Great! I’ll be back. . . . later?
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE WAIVES HER OFF. MALLORY WALKS TO THE DOOR WHILE FRANKIE CARESSES THE TWINS’ HEADS. COYOTE WALKS IN AS MALLORY OPENS THE DOOR.

COYOTE

MALLORY.

MALLORY
(awkwardly)

Oh . . . Hi, COYOTE.

MALLORY (CONT’D)

Okay. Thanks, again, FRANKIE.

COYOTE
(to FRANKIE)

Wait, you’re watching the twins?

FRANKIE NODS AS SHE ADMIRES THE BABIES.

COYOTE (CONT’D)

I could’ve come over, MAL.

MALLORY

I know. It’s just you help so much and I thought I’d give you a break.

COYOTE NODS DISAPPOINTINGLY.

MALLORY (CONT’D)

Okay, FRANKIE. I’ll call you later.

MALLORY (CONT’D)
(to Coyote)

Bye.

MALLORY LEAVES.

FRANKIE

Well, that was painfully awkward. Are you still mad at her for ruining that relationship with your AA girlfriend?
GRACE AND FRANKIE

COYOTE
What? No.

FRANKIE
Well then, you better make sure that’s a tree you want bark up.

COYOTE
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

GRACE
Have you ever known a Hanson woman to be easy?

COYOTE
No, we didn’t... we aren’t--

FRANKIE LOOKS AT HIM SUSPICIOUSLY.

COYOTE (CONT’D)
Damn it, Mom. Can you ever let me keep one aspect of my life private?

FRANKIE
Oh, I don’t care who you have relations with, COYOTE.

COYOTE
Doesn’t matter anyway. I let her leave without telling her how I felt - I don’t know what happened. I’ve waited so long to be with her and when I finally got the chance, I just... froze.
FRANKIE

If you think you might have screwed the pooch on this one, and I’m not talking about what you tow did in the sack--

COYOTE

Mom!

FRANKIE

--then talk to her. Tell her how you feel! And if doesn’t work out - well, then you’ve saved yourself from having an insane mother-in-law.

FRANKIE TURNS TO THE TWINS, LOVINGLY.

FRANKIE (CONT’D)
(whispering)

Yeah, your grandma’s crazy!

INT. BRIANNA’S HOUSE - SAME DAY - (D3)

BRIANNA OPEN HER FRONT DOOR WITH FULL HANDS.

BRIANNA
(shouting)

Hey, Barry? Can you give me hand?

BRIANNA (CONT’D)

Barry!

NO RESPONSE. BRIANNA MANAGES TO WALK IN FURTHER.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
(still shouting)

Jesus! What’s the point of having a fiancé if he can’t carry the Chinese!

BUD SITS ON THE COUCH ACROSS FROM BARRY.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

BARRY
Bud’s here.

BRIANNA
Yeah, I can see that. Thank you.

BARRY
I’ll just give you two a minute.

BARRY LEAVES. BRIANNA TAKES HIS PLACE.

BUD
Wow. Fiancé?

BRIANNA
Please, BUD, you cannot tell anyone.

BUD
I was wondering why we were all
invited to your house for dinner. When
I saw that you had called me, I
assumed something terrible happened.

BRIANNA
(sarcastically)
It’s almost as strange as you showing
up at my house without an invite!

BUD
Look, I just wanted to apologize about
the other day. I was rude and I
shouldn’t have made such a big deal.

BRIANNA
Yeah, the taxi was a bit dramatic.

BUD GOES INTO A TRANCE.
BUD
I just don’t know what to do. I call her, she doesn’t answer. I make rounds at the hospital like I’m a fucking nurse, and I can’t find her anywhere.

BRIANNA
BUD, slow down. Who are you talking about?

BUD
Allison!

BRIANNA
Allison . . ?

BUD
Allison? My girlfriend?

BRIANNA
The, uh, hypochondriac! Right.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
Okay, well, when was the last time you were together?

BUD
Oh yeah, that would be, umm, when we were all at the hospital after my mom’s heart attack when she told me she was pregnant . . . with a child.

BUD LOOKS TERRIFIED.

BRIANNA
Oh! Okay . . . Okay.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

BRIANNA LOOKS STUNNED.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)

Well, shit. I’ve actually never had
this problem before, but I’m really at
a loss of words.

BUD LOOKS AT DOWN AT THE FLOOR.

BUD

Tell me about it.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT - (D3)

FRANKIE INTERPRETIVE DANCES TO THE LULLABIES PLAYING ON THE
BABY MOBILE. GRACE, TIPSY, WALKS IN.

GRACE

(yelling)

FRANKIE! FRANKIE!

FRANKIE WAVES HER HANDS, SHUSHING GRACE.

FRANKIE

(whisper-yelling)

Your grandchildren are sleeping,
GRACE!

GRACE

Oh, shoot! MALLORY was bringing the
twins today!

GRACE (CONT’D)

What did you say when she asked where
I was?
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE
Shh! I didn’t tell her that you were copulating with your boyfriend, which you were! She thinks you just forgot about it, which you did!

GRACE
Jesus, FRANKIE! It was just this one time! It’s not going to happen again.

THEY WALK TOWARD THE STAIRS. THEY TALK AT A NORMAL VOLUME.

FRANKIE
Can’t you see that NICK is a bad influence?

GRACE
It’s not like I’m in high school, FRANKIE. He’s not forcing me to be with him!

FRANKIE
That’s weird because I specifically remember you going on your first date in exchange for him not suing us!

GRACE STARTS WALKING UP THE STAIRS.

GRACE
Oh, just because you’re not getting any doesn’t mean I can’t!

FRANKIE
I get plenty! Don’t act like you know me, GRACE.

(MORE)
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Just because I don’t howl to the moon,
doesn’t mean mama ain’t makin’
meatballs!

GRACE LOOKS ANNOYED AND DISGUSTED AND LEAVES TO HER BEDROOM.

INT. MALLORY’S HOUSE - SAME NIGHT - (D3)

MITCH WALKS INTO MALLORY’S HOUSE. HE SEES HER SITTING AT THE
DINING TABLE.

MITCH

Oh, sorry. I didn’t see the kids in
the yard. I thought you wouldn’t be
here.

MALLORY

No, that’s okay. MADISON and MACKLIN
are at my dad and SOL’S, and the twins
are with FRANKIE.

MITCH

Well, I just came to pick up the last
of my stuff.

MITCH POINT TO A PILE OF THINGS IN THE HALLWAY.

MALLORY

Yeah, of course.

MITCH STARTS TO WALK TOWARD HIS THINGS THEN STOPS.

MITCH

MAL, are we doing the right thing?

MALLORY

(baffled)

What?
MICH
Look, I know we’ve had our problems
but everyone does. I still love you
and our kids.

MALLORY
Really? Because you haven’t seen them
in quite a while.

MALLORY (CONT’D)
We didn’t speak, Mitch. We could
barely look at each other.

MICH
That happens when you have kids! You
can ask anybody.

MALLORY
I--

MALLORY IS INTERRUPTED WITH A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

COYOTE
(from outside)
Mallory!

COYOTE CONTINUES KNOCKING.

COYOTE (CONT’D)
Please let me in! I’m sorry!

MITCH LOOKS FURIOUS AND OPENS THE DOOR BEFORE MALLORY CAN.

COYOTE (CONT’D)
(surprised)
MITCH? What are you doing here?
MITCH

What am I doing here? This is my house, asshole!

MITCH PUSHES COYOTE INTO THE YARD.

MALLORY

MITCH, stop!

COYOTE

(sadly)

MAL, please just listen to me.

MITCH PUNCHES COYOTE IN THE FACE.

MITCH

You don’t talk to her.

COYOTE

(smiling)

She divorced you, dude. She doesn’t love you.

MITCH HITS COYOTE AGAIN. COYOTE FALLS THIS TIME.

MITCH

And you think she loves you? You’re a joke!

MALLORY RUNS BETWEEN THEM.

MALLORY

Get out, now, MITCH. You hit him one more time and you won’t ever come back here, again.

MITCH

You’re telling me to leave?

MALLORY LOOKS STERNLY AT MITCH. MITCH STORMS OFF.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

MALLORY
(looking at COYOTE’s face)
Jesus. Let’s get you to a hospital.

COYOTE, BLEEDING, HAS A HARD TIME GETTING UP.

COYOTE
MITCH isn’t going back to work, right?

MALLORY
No, I don’t think so. Why?

COYOTE
’Cause I wouldn’t really want him
stitching me up right now.

MALLORY LAUGHS AND HELPS COYOTE TO THE CAR.

12 INT. BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NEXT NIGHT - (N4)

GRACE WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS IN A SKIMPY DRESS. FRANKIE IS IN
THE KITCHEN EATING.

GRACE
Are you eating? We’re going to dinner
in five minutes.

FRANKIE
I know but BRIANNA can’t cook, and
there’s no way I can handle this
dinner on an empty stomach.

GRACE
Good point.

GRACE PLUCKS GRAPES FROM THE FRUIT BOWL.

FRANKIE
GRACE, are you really sure about NICK?
GRACE AND FRANKIE

GRACE
I am, FRANKIE. I really am.

THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. GRACE ANSWERS IT.

NICK
Wow. Look at you – absolutely stunning.

NICK EMBRACES GRACE. NICK SEES FRANKIE.

NICK (CONT’D)

FRANKIE.

FRANKIE
Hello, NICK.

THERE IS AN AWKWARD SILENCE.

NICK
So . . . Will you be coming with us tonight? There’s plenty of room for you.

FRANKIE
Oh is there?

NICK
Yeah, definitely! You’re welcome to come along.

FRANKIE
Oh, am I?

NICK
Umm . . . Yes. I mean, if you want to. But from your lack answering, I assume that’s not the case.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE CATCHES A PLEADING LOOK FROM GRACE.

FRANKIE

Well, I can’t legally drive at night
so I suppose, I can ride along this
time.

NICK

Excellent! Shall we?

GRACE AND FRANKIE HEAD TOWARD THE DOOR. NICK GRABS FRANKIE’S
SWEATER OFF THE COAT RACK.

NICK (CONT’D)

Here’s your sweater, FRANKIE! It’s
really cold tonight, you might need
it.

FRANKIE

(hesitantly)

Right, thanks.

13 INT. BRIANNA’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - (N4)

BARRY IS COOKING IN THE KITCHEN. BRIANNA IS SITTING ON THE
COUNTER.

BRIANNA

Okay, but what if we wait just a
little bit longer to tell them?

BARRY

BRIANNA, no. It’s going to be fine. I
don’t understand why you’re so nervous
- your parents are going to be so
excited!
GRACE AND FRANKIE

BRIANNA
That’s my point. I mean, don’t get me wrong - I want to marry you, you know that. But I just want to keep us like this, ya know?

BARRY GRABS BRIANNA’S HAND.

BARRY
Nothing is going to change. I love you. And you’re just gonna have to accept that you love me, too.

THE DOORBELL RINGS.

BARRY (CONT’D)
And we’re telling your family, tonight. I’ll go get the door!

BARRY SMILES, SMUGLY. THEY OPEN THE DOOR.

COYOTE
Hey, guys. I brought some cake.

BRIANNA
Jesus, Coyote. Did you fall off your bike on the way over?

COYOTE
Oh, this? No, uh, some kid nailed me in dodgeball.

MALLORY AND BUD WALK UP SHORTLY AFTER. BRIANNA WAIVES MADISON AND MACKLIN IN.
BRIANNA

Hi, guys. I think Barry might have hid
some chocolate in the kitchen if you
wanna go check it out . . .

MACKLIN AND MADISON RUN OFF.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
(to MALLORY and BUD)

Hey! Did you see COYOTE’S face?

BUD

No!

BUD (CONT’D)
(turning COYOTE around)

Ugh! Dude, what happened?

COYOTE AWKWARDLY GLANCES AT MALLORY.

COYOTE

Oh, one of my students was messing
around in gym.

BUD

With what? A brick?

SOL AND ROBERT ARRIVE.

SOL

Son, what happened to your eye!

ROBERT
(quietly to BRIANNA)

Fell off his bike, probably.

MALLORY

Hi, Dad!

MALLORY HUGS ROBERT. ROBERT HUGS BRIANNA.
ROBERT (to BRIANNA)
Surprised to see you, here.

BRIANNA
I invited you here, Dad.

ROBERT
For the first time ever.

BARRY (offering his hand to ROBERT)
Hello, sir. Good to see you. Glad you could make it, tonight.

ROBERT (slightly confused)
Sure . . . Brady?

BRIANNA (correcting ROBERT)
BARRY.

ROBERT
BARRY. Right.

GRACE AND FRANKIE ARRIVE AT THE DOOR FOLLOWED BY NICK.

GRACE
I didn’t know you were going to be here, BARRY. I thought you were in Baltimore?

BARRY
No, I--

BRIANNA
He’s visiting! He missed me too much.
Right, babe?

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GRACE AND FRANKIE

BARRY GIVES BRIANNA A STRANGE LOOK.

BARRY

Yeah . . .

BRIANNA
(to the group)

Okay that’s enough, people. I mean –
Is anyone hungry?

EVERYONE AGREES AND MOVES INTO THE DINING ROOM. BRIANNA AND BARRY MOVE TO THE KITCHEN.

BARRY

You seriously have not told your family that I moved in?

BRIANNA

I was going to but then I just . . .
didn’t.

BARRY ROLLS HIS EYES.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)

I’m sorry, I wasn’t ready. We’ll tell them, I promise!

BARRY

BRIANNA, we’re getting married. That’s why they’re here. So we can tell them?

BUD POKES HIS HEAD INTO THE KITCHEN.

BUD

I don’t mean to interrupt but our dads are getting into it with your mom’s new boyfriend. So maybe now is a good time for an appetizer.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

BRIANNA

Yes!

BRIANNA HAND BUD A DISH AND PICKS UP A FEW HERSELF.

BARRY
(whispering)

BRI!

BRIANNA

I’m sorry, Can you just stir the soup
or something? I’ll be right back!

BUD AND BRIANNA WALK INTO THE DINING ROOM FOLLOWED BY BARRY.

INT. - DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER – (N4)

A HEATED CONVERSATION BREWS.

SOL

Oh! So you admit it!

NICK

Yes, okay? I sued Vybrant so that I
could get a date with GRACE.

ROBERT

Despicable.

GRACE

You really shouldn’t be ridiculing
anyone on how I deserve to be treated,
Robert.

BRIANNA

What is going on in here?

GRACE

Nothing is going on. Just your dads
trying to be lawyers, again.
MALLORY
(dramatically)
No, they’re right, Mom. You don’t even
know this guy. He was going to take
your company! He was just going to
steal all of your happiness and never
come back!

EVERYONE STARES AT HER.

FRANKIE
Yes! That’s the spirit, Mallory!

GRACE
Oh, please, Frankie!

COYOTE
Hey, sometimes it’s okay to express
your feelings! When something is
really, really important to you.

COYOTE STARES AT MALLORY.

BRIANNA
COYOTE, don’t.

COYOTE
(standing)
No. I have to say this because . . .

COYOTE (CONT’D)
(to Mallory)
I love you. And I should have told you
long before I got punched in the face.

ROBERT
Wait, did Mitch do that?
GRACE AND FRANKIE

GRACE

No, you two didn’t . . .

FRANKIE

Sleep together? Of course they did!

MALLORY
(diverting attention)

Well . . . Dad and Sol got arrested!

GRACE

Arrested?!

NICK
(to Sol and Robert)

And you’re lecturing me on ethics?

BRIANNA

It was just one night. The charges were dropped.

GRACE
(to BRIANNA)

You knew about this and didn’t tell me?

BRIANNA

Wait, no, this isn’t my thing. They got arrested, not me.

ROBERT TRYING TO DIRECT THE ATTENTION AWAY FROM HIM.

ROBERT

Hold on just a minute – this is your thing. You invited us here . . . Now, what do we need to be worried about.
GRACE AND FRANKIE

FRANKIE
Ya know, I have to say, I’ve been wondering the same thing.

MALLORY, GRACE, AND COYOTE AGREE WITH “ME TOO’S.” BRIANNA STRUGGLES FOR WORDS AND LOOKS TO BARRY.

BARRY
We just wanted to invite you over to tell you we’ve decided to move in together. A kind of house warming, I guess.

GRACE
Oh is that it? Whew, I thought you were going to say you were pregnant.

BUD LOOKS AWKWARDLY DOWN AT HIS PLATE.

BRIANNA
No. You know what, I do have something to tell all of you..

LONG PAUSE.

BRIANNA (CONT’D)
Barry and I are (weird hand gestures) . . . well, we’re getting . . . (weird hand gestures).

FRANKIE
A massage! Ooo, a bird! You’re getting a . . . It’s a bird, right?

BRIANNA
No, No! We’re getting married!
GRACE AND FRANKIE

GRACE
What?!

BRIANNA
Yes. We are (swallows) engaged. And I
don’t know why Barry would ever want
to be apart of this shit, but he does.
And I couldn’t be happier.

BRIANNA LOOKS LOVINGLY AT BARRY AND KISSES HIM. SOL IS CRYING.

SOL
That was really beautiful.

FRANKIE
Well, I definitely didn’t call this one.

ROBERT
Are you sure about this?

EVERYONE DISCUSSES IT. BUD LOUDLY CLINKS HIS GLASS.

BUD
Well, I think it’s about time for a toast. I just want to give a big
thanks to an incredibly unique family.

GRACIE GRACIOUSLY SMILES AND NODS AT BUD.

BUD (CONT’D)
A family where fathers leave their
wives for each other after 50 years of marriage; where mothers create a
business out of selling dildos.

(MORE)
GRACE AND FRANKIE

BUD (CONT’D)
Yes, I’m talking about my family, where two people wait to sleep together until they have legally become sister and brother. And yet, you all have the nerve to question someone who wants to get married to a normal person. It really is extraordinary.

BUD BRIEFLY RAISES HIS GLASS.

BUD (CONT’D)
To all of you!

BUD GOES TO TAKE A DRINK BUT PAUSES.

BUD (CONT’D)
Oh yeah, and Allison is pregnant, so –

BUD (CONT’D)
Mazel Tov!

BUD KLINKS HIS GLASS WITH AN AWKWARD-SMILING, BRIANNA.

END OF EPISODE.