

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

**SET LIST**

**INTERIOR**

BEACH HOUSE

Kitchen/family room

Patio/terrace

Art studio

COYOTE'S TINY HOUSE

COUNTY JAIL

Cell

ROBERT & SOL'S HOUSE

Kitchen

BRIANNA'S HOUSE

Living Room

Kitchen

Foyer

MALLORY'S HOUSE

Dining Room

BUD'S House

Living Room

**EXTERIORS**

BEACH HOUSE

Backyard

COUNTY JAIL

MALLORY'S HOUSE

Front yard

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)

GRACE AND FRANKIE

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.

GRACE AND FRANKIE

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.

4 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.

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.

5 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.

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?



GRACE AND 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.

6 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 cant. 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.

7 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.

GRACE AND FRANKIE

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 he 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?

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!

9 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.

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.

10 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.

11 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?



MITCH

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.

MITCH

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)  
(suprised)

MITCH? What are you doing here?

GRACE AND FRANKIE

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. MITCHS 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.

GRACE AND FRANKIE

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.

GRACE AND FRANKIE

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?



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.

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.

14 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

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.