JOSH
What happened?

MATTHEW
I just got hit! By an SUV!

JOSH
In front of your house?!

MATTHEW
I'm still in my driveway! Some crazy woman just rammed me!

JOSH
Lock the doors. It could be one of those robberies!

Matthew looks closer in his rear view mirror.

MATTHEW
My God. I think that's my sister.

JOSH
Your sister? Why would she--

MATTHEW
I gotta go.

Matthew hangs up and gets out of his car.

EXT. MATTHEW'S DRIVEWAY- CONTINUOUS

START →

MATTHEW
Amy?

AMY KAUFMAN, 40's, usually very put-together and self-assured, right now is a mess. She gets out of her car to see the damage to his bumper. Her eyes seem a little manic.

AMY
Matty! Hey! I'm so sorry. I had no idea you were backing out! Oh my God. That looks awful! Sorry. Is this a new car? It's cute.

MATTHEW
What are you--?

AMY
I was just driving with the kids and I thought "Let's go see Uncle Matty in Los Feliz!" (to car) Zach, Abby! Say hi!

ZACH (15, charismatic, cool) and ABBY (12, smart, quiet) weakly wave from the car. Confused, Matthew waves back.

AMY (CONT'D)
Haven't they grown? I mean, you haven't seen them since Hanukkah. It's crazy. That was like 9 months ago. The clothes you got them then don't even fit anymore. They were on the small side to start with--

MATTHEW
Amy, what are you talking about?

AMY
Why, do I seem weird?

MATTHEW
Yes!

AMY
I forgot to put on makeup.

MATTHEW
You crashed into me! What is wrong--

AMY
Can I talk to you for a sec?

Amy squats as if looking at the car damage, bringing Matthew with her. She's really hiding the conversation from the kids.

AMY (CONT'D)
I left Mark. I caught him cheating so I took the kids, packed a few things, and left him.

MATTHEW
Oh my God. Amy, I'm so sorry.

AMY
I'm not. Fuck him. Fuck HIM.

MATTHEW
What'd you say to the kids?

AMY
I didn't tell them yet. Didn't tell anybody. Not my friends. Not mom and dad. Do NOT say a word to them. I don't want to hear their shit. I'm fine. I just need a few hours to figure out what I'm going to do next and what to tell the kids.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)
Can you hang out with them while I do that?

MATTHEW
I have to go to work.

AMY
On a Saturday?

MATTHEW
It's Wednesday.

AMY
It is? Shit. They have to go to school. I haven't slept in over 24 hours. My brain isn't working. Can you take them?

MATTHEW
No. I can't. I have a whole day.

AMY
Oh, a whole day? I didn't know you had a *whole* day. Next time I'll go through your assistant. I'll just take them. See you next Hanukkah.

MATTHEW
Wait. I'll do it. You stay. I'll tell my clients I'm running late.

AMY
Thank you. They go to Shelton Academy. Do you know where it is?

MATTHEW
I went there! With you, remember?

AMY
Do you know the best way to go -

MATTHEW
Amy! I know how to do things.

AMY
Okay. (to kids, smiling) Hey, kids, Uncle Matty's gonna drive you to school. Won't that be fun?

END

INT. MATTHEW'S CAR- DAY - LATER

Matthew, Zach, and Abby are driving in awkward silence. Abby is in the back seat. Finally...

START →

MATTHEW
AMY!

[redacted]
[redacted]

Matthew runs out, leaps into the pool fully clothed. He grabs Amy, who startles and fights back. She's alive and drunk.

AMY
What the fuck! What are you doing?!

MATTHEW
I thought you were dead!

AMY
I was holding my breath!

MATTHEW
Neil said--

AMY
(mimics) Oh, Neil said something? Really? That guy's a ZERO.

NEIL
I'm right here.

AMY
(points to Neil) Zero. (points to herself) Hero. Hey, hey, Matty, I got your key back from that zero.

MATTHEW
I GAVE it to him, Amy! Where is it?

AMY
I threw it in the deep end.

NEIL
The smartkey to my car is on there. Those cost 200 bucks to replace!

AMY
Sucks for you, I guess.

MATTHEW
I'll get them!

MATTHEW dives under the water.

JAVIER
As a neutral party, I really think you need to learn some boundaries.

AMY
Great. Thanks a lot, Dog Whisperer.

MATTHEW comes up with keys and pulls himself out of the pool.

MATTHEW
I got 'em. I hope it's not broken.

NEIL
It is.

AMY
You're broken.

NEIL
You know what, Amy? You're a bully. That's why Matthew never wants to be around you. I don't know how your husband takes it. He must love punishment... and cellulite.

Neil and Javier exit.

AMY
SCREW YOU! I had two kids! (to Matthew) Why does he still have a key? He treats you like a door mat!

MATTHEW
No, he doesn't.

MATTHEW starts taking off his wet shoes, socks and shirt.

AMY
Door Matty. Door Matty gives him a key, Door Matty still has his pictures up everywhere, Door Matty lets him waltz in with his little Spanish boy toy, Door Matty-

MATTHEW
Stop calling me Door Matty!

AMY
Stop doing stupid shit. Get some self worth and get over him! By the way, this is love, not *bullying*.

MATTHEW, annoyed, goes inside, holding his clothes.

AMY (CONT'D)
Hey!

AMY gets out of the pool and chases after him.

INT. MATTHEW'S BEDROOM- CONTINUOUS

Matthew enters and gets a towel to dry himself. He sees Amy's clothes all over the floor. He picks them up. Amy enters.

AMY
I am not a bully.

MATTHEW
I didn't say you were.

AMY
You didn't say I wasn't! Is it true? Do you avoid me?

MATTHEW
I have to get back to my clients.

AMY
Your clients? My marriage just fell apart. You're my brother. You need to be here for me.

MATTHEW
Oh, like you were when Neil and I broke up?

AMY
I called you immediately.

MATTHEW
You texted me a week later.

AMY
It was three LONG texts! That I put a lot of thought into!

MATTHEW
Look, Amy, I have a life. And it existed before you rammed your car into me today. There is a list of--

He pulls a soaking wet to do list out of his pocket. The ink has run together and it's unreadable.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)
My list. Oh my God. My list!

AMY
What is wrong with you?

MATTHEW
YOU! You come in here, your *stuff* is everywhere, you're dripping--

AMY
Well, this was ALL part of my plan. Win Homecoming Queen, marry a rich guy, have two kids, build a dream life, then have my husband cheat on me so I can drip all over my little brother's rug one day. Sorry my life's inconveniencing you.

MATTHEW
Your life has always inconvenienced me! Since we were kids, you just suck the air out of everything.

AMY
I sucked the air out? You walked around like Eeyore all the time.

MATTHEW
I was a closeted gay kid!

AMY
I made myself throw up!

MATTHEW
When?

AMY
Four or five times. Before prom.

MATTHEW
Oh, how tragic. You know what they called me in high school? "Amy's brother". Like I didn't even warrant my own name. Well, guess what, I have a life now. I'm Matthew and I want my goddamn LIST!

AMY
(flattered) People called you "Amy's brother"?

A cell phone rings. They both stop and look around for it.

AMY (CONT'D)
That's me.

MATTHEW
I assumed.

Matthew finds it vibrating in his bathroom sink.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)
Why is your phone in my sink?!?!

AMY
I was taking a bath.

He sees the empty bottle of Tylenol PM.

MATTHEW
Did you down all these?

AMY
You only had one. But maybe that's why I am feeling a bit wonky.

MATTHEW
Right. It wasn't the scotch.

Matthew looks at phone. It reads "Kid's School" on screen.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)
It's the school.

AMY
Oh, no. Should I...do I sound drunk, like if you closed your eyes-

MATTHEW
(answers it himself) Hello?.. Yes, but she can't talk right now. Can I take a message?... Why?...Yes. I'll tell her. She'll be there shortly.

Matthew hangs up.

AMY
What happened?

MATTHEW
She just said Zach's in the Dean's Office and you need to come now.

AMY
Oh fuck.(Beat) Can you--

MATTHEW
No! Amy, I have to go back to work-

AMY
Come on! All you have to do is drop me off. I'll take a cab home. I'll be sober by the time we get there.

END