

Jenny... in training

Pilot

by

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## TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

CU on a young girl's face - JENNY MONROE, 18. She lies in bed, completely covered. Next to her rests her MONKEY stuffed animal.

The room is dark, until...

A beam of sunlight shines down upon Jenny's face - so bright it's as if the sun itself has entered the room.

Jenny's room is immaculate. Pictures of rabbits and ponies cover the walls. Lots of snow globes sit atop her dresser and clothes chest. It's as if a five-year-old lives here.

The curtains pull apart on their own and the windows magically open. Several birds fly into Jenny's room, fairy stardust trailing behind them.

The birds pull the sheets off Jenny's bed. As they do, Jenny happily pops up awake. She wears a fairy princess outfit and holds a wand. She stretches her arms and yawns. She's absolutely glowing.

As Jenny sweeps out of bed, the birds rest upon her shoulders. She kisses one of them on the head.

JENNY

What a beautiful morning!

The birds chirp in acknowledgment.

Jenny runs to the window and looks out. She takes a deep breath. An enormous smile covers her face.

Outside her window exists a cartoon world. A rainbow can be seen from beginning to end. Ponies and rabbits play in the b.g. An eye in the sun even winks at her.

Jenny twirls around. She's the happiest girl in the world.

MUSIC is now heard, a la Disney. Jenny breaks out into song.

JENNY (CONT'D)

(singing)

I can't imagine a more perfect day -  
I live in a world of hope and  
dreams and I'll always stay....

The stuffed animal Monkey on Jenny's bed now sits up, fully alive. It speaks in a DEEP, GRUFF VOICE.

MONKEY

Hey, babe - you're killing me here.

The MUSIC abruptly stops. Jenny turns to Monkey.

JENNY

Huh?

Monkey pulls out a cigar in the shape of a banana, takes a few puffs, then blows smoke in a bird's face. The bird coughs.

MONKEY

You look ridiculous. When are you going to finally stop dreaming Disney?

JENNY

I don't understand.

Monkey takes another puff from his banana cigar.

MONKEY

WAKE UP!

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jenny pops up from her sleep - in bed. Her lifeless Monkey stuffed animal lays next to her. She wipes her eyes, looks around and moans miserably. It was all a dream. She picks up Monkey.

JENNY

When did you start smoking?

Jenny's room is quite different from the one in her dream. Clothes and trash cover the floor. Various band posters are tacked crookedly on the walls. Essentially, it's a mess.

Jenny slowly gets out of bed. She wears a torn pair of sweats and a T-shirt. As she walks toward the window, she trips and falls. Mumbles to herself as she rises.

Jenny pulls the curtains back. It's raining hard outside.

Then 'THWACK!' A bird slams into the closed window. Jenny is horrified as she watches the bird slide down with a SCREECHING sound. When it finally falls out of sight...

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Life is no Disney.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Kids walk to class at super speed. SUPERIMPOSED are images of numbers and equations, text books, random people taking tests, essentially anything college related.

JENNY (V.O.)

College - it's the place we're supposed to go after high school. They say it's like the training ground for life, only the thing is -  
- I have a feeling it's probably nothing like life. I'm thinking that maybe it's just the fantasy of what we want life to be.

INT. JENNY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jenny stares into a mirror. She pulls down the skin under her eyes and checks her pupils.

JENNY (V.O.)

And if that's the case, I plan on holding onto that fantasy for as long as I can. Today will be my first day away at college. My guess is - I'll be on the six year plan. Maybe longer.

As Jenny applies some eye drops, a voice rings out from a distance away.

MOM (O.S.)

(yells)

Harriet Headley - Breakfast!

Jenny lowers her head in disbelief.

MOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Don't make me come up and get you.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny walks down a set of stairs. Jenny's MOM pops her head around the corner.

MOM

(yells)

Harriet Headley!

JENNY  
You don't have to yell, Mom.

Then...

JENNY (V.O.)  
No, I am not Harriet Headley.

A dog runs past Jenny and into the kitchen.

JENNY (V.O.)  
That is Harriet Headley. At least,  
this year. Last year, her name was  
Eda Finkington. The year before it  
was Lida Planowsky. Do you see a  
pattern? My mother changes the  
dog's name every year. And for  
some reason, she always gives her a  
different last name than ours. My  
mother is bored.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jenny enters. Already seated at the table are Jenny's DAD,  
reading a paper, and Jenny's brother, TODD, 12, picking his  
nose.

MOM  
(to dog)  
Why didn't you come when I called  
you?

JENNY  
It's because the mangy thing  
doesn't know its name. You're  
making the dog crazy.

Jenny sits at the table. Mom serves her a plate full of  
pancakes, bacon, French toast and scrambled eggs, along with  
a child's-size mug full of milk. The mug has a picture of an  
old western saloon on it. Jenny notices.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
What am I - ten?

MOM  
All the other glasses are dirty.  
Are you packed yet?

JENNY  
Mostly.

DAD  
Mostly isn't fully.

JENNY

But it's better than barely.

MOM

Just make sure you get everything.

JENNY

It's not like I'm not coming back.  
I can leave some things here.

MOM

(urgently)

You don't know what you'll need so  
take everything.

JENNY

Okay, chill.

Todd cuts a LOUD FART.

TODD

Oh yeah! Can you smell those eggs?  
They smell goooood!

Everybody expresses their disgust. Todd laughs, then does it  
again - even louder. Only this time...

TODD (CONT'D)

Uh-oh. One too many.

Todd runs from the kitchen holding the back of his pants.

JENNY

You're disgusting.

Jenny pinches her nose closed and throws her utensils down.  
Harriet Headley pokes her head up and eats from Jenny's  
plate.

MOM

Harriet Headley - where are your  
manners?

EXT. JENNY'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jenny finishes packing up the car. Her mom rushes out of the  
house in a frenzy and gets behind the wheel.

MOM

Hurry up, dear. Let's get this  
over with.

JENNY

Try not to be so sentimental, Mom.

Dad comes up behind her and gives her a kiss on the head.

DAD  
I'll see you soon, honey. And  
remember, I love you.

Jenny looks at him strangely, as if not expecting much emotion from him.

JENNY  
Okay, Dad.

Todd skateboards by.

TODD  
I'm not going to miss you at all.

Dad pulls him off the skateboard.

DAD  
Get over here. Get in the house.

TODD  
I'm just telling her the truth.

Mom honks the horn.

JENNY  
I'm coming.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

As they drive down the street, Jenny turns to Mom, expecting some kind of conversation. But Mom seems focused and doesn't take her eyes off the road. She doesn't once glance toward Jenny.

It's an awkward, uncomfortable silence for Jenny. Finally, Jenny kicks back and puts in her earbuds. She closes her eyes and listens to music from her phone.

MOM  
Don't sleep too long, honey.

JENNY  
(sleepy; mumbles)  
Whatever.

Moments later, the car abruptly stops. Mom shakes Jenny.

MOM  
We're here.

Jenny opens her eyes in a daze.



JENNY

What? Already? Was I in a coma?

Not quite. They're parked in front of an apartment building.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Why'd we stop here?

MOM

Honey, you see -- you're not going to college. We don't have any money for that. You'll be living here.

Jenny is speechless. She then cracks a half-smile.

JENNY

Mom, I didn't know you had a sense of humor. That was almost funny.

MOM

I don't have a sense of humor, dear. It's been hard times. Your father and I spent all of your college money. We didn't want to tell you because, well, we didn't know just how you would react.

A **QUICK ZOOM** into Mom's brain.

# **SUPER QUICK MONTAGE - NIGHT - THUNDER AND LIGHTNING**

Jenny standing in a doorway in her house, looking quite ominous. In quick succession, Jenny is holding a baseball bat - then a knife - then cocks a shotgun.

# **BACK TO SCENE**

We **QUICK ZOOM** out of Mom's brain. Mom pauses for a moment, then continues.

MOM (CONT'D)

Yeah, we rented you an apartment here and paid the rent for exactly one month. After that -- well, lets just say, I think it would be best if you got a job before that month was up.

JENNY

(YELLS)

What did you do with all of my college money?

A **QUICK ZOOM** into Jenny's brain.

**SUPER QUICK MONTAGE**

Dad at the race track. Mom in a casino. Both her parents jet setting around the world, snorting drugs, then throwing money into a fireplace as they laugh.

**BACK TO SCENE**

We **QUICK ZOOM** out of Jenny's brain. Before Jenny can say anything...

MOM

No honey, it wasn't any of that.

Jenny give her mom a curious look. How could she know what she was thinking?

MOM (CONT'D)

I know you. You always think the worst.

Jenny is dumbfounded. She points aggressively at the apartment building as if saying "see my point?"

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Jenny opens the door and enters. She flicks the light on.

It's a small studio apartment, kitchenette, side bathroom.

On the floor lay several full bags. Jenny picks one of them up. It holds an inflatable bed.

JENNY

(appalled)

No way.

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Boxes of Jenny's stuff now fill this small space. Jenny sits on the floor blowing up her inflatable bed. She puffs and puffs and puffs. She's running out of breath.

JENNY

You could have at least given me an air pump.

Jenny continues blowing. She gets light-headed. Her face turns blue. She then passes out.

EXT. WESTERN TOWN - DAY

Jenny finds herself face down on a dirt road. As she lifts her head, a pair of small fuzzy feet appear in front of her. They belong to Monkey. He wears a cowboy hat, boots, two side arms and a sheriff's badge. Not very threatening, considering he's actually the size of a small stuffed animal.

MONKEY

You look a little lost, partner.

Jenny stands. She is now wearing cowboy garb as well. She looks around. She's in an old Western town. Cowboys, horses, stagecoaches, etc...

JENNY

Where am I?

MONKEY

Passed out on the floor of your apartment. You should have used an air pump.

Jenny shoots Monkey a sharp look. Monkey pulls out a banana cigar and takes a puff.

JENNY

When did your voice change? Why's it so deep now? And what's up with the smoking? When I used to dream of you, you were this cute little fluffy monkey with this high pitched voice...

MONKEY

Yeah, we'd ride horsies and fly on flowers and all that kiddie crap. Don't know how to break this to you sweetheart, but you're all grown up now.

Monkey takes another puff from his banana cigar.

MONKEY (CONT'D)

And so am I.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Jenny enters through a set of swinging doors. But because Monkey is so much smaller, he enters underneath them.

They walk up to the bar counter and sit. Although Monkey is small, he has no problem jumping up on a bar stool.

MONKEY  
Barkeep, two whiskies.

Jenny sits next to Monkey.

JENNY  
You drink now?

MONKEY  
Guess that depends on you.

JENNY  
What do you mean?

MONKEY  
Every time you complain, I take a shot.

The bartender puts down two shots of whiskey. Monkey picks one up and stares at Jenny, waiting for her to talk. A moment of hesitation, then...

JENNY  
I don't get why you feel the need to...

Monkey downs a shot and then slams the glass down on the counter. He quickly picks up the other shot glass and stares at Jenny - waiting....

JENNY (CONT'D)  
What's the point of even...

Monkey downs the second shot, then slams that one down on the counter.

MONKEY  
Barkeep, two more. I like this drinking game.

JENNY  
Why are you even here?

MONKEY  
I'm here to help you. So if you want to talk about something real, I'll listen. But if you're just going to whine and complain...

Monkey picks up the empty shot glass and makes a drinking motion.

Two gunmen enter the saloon and shoot at each other.

MONKEY (CONT'D)  
You see those two guys? Now they  
have real problems.

The two gunmen shoot each other and drop dead simultaneously.

MONKEY (CONT'D)  
Well, they did. But you -- you  
were just simply dealt an  
unexpected hand. And I know how  
much you loooooove to complain when  
things don't go your way.

JENNY  
I do not.

Monkey stares at Jenny, waiting. Silence, then...

JENNY (CONT'D)  
It's just not fair. How would you  
feel if all of a sudden you're told  
that you're not going off to  
college on the day....

MONKEY  
(to bartender)  
Barkeep, can we hurry those drinks  
up.

JENNY  
Okay, Dalai Lama - what's your  
advice?

MONKEY  
You might want to write this down.

On the bar, in front of Jenny, is a pencil and note pad. She  
picks it up and waits for Monkey's advice.

MONKEY (CONT'D)  
Deal with it! Now go pick your  
oxygen deprived body off the floor,  
buy an air pump, finish inflating  
your furniture and then go out and  
find a job.

JENNY  
I liked you better when we sang the  
alphabet song together.

The barkeep places two more shots down. Monkey takes one,  
Jenny the other.

MONKEY & JENNY  
 (singing)  
 A... B... C...D...E...F...G...

They drink.

JENNY  
 It tastes like fruit juice.

MONKEY  
 What did you expect? You're too  
 young to drink. I, on the other  
 hand...

Monkey throws up fuzzies all over the counter.

MONKEY (CONT'D)  
 ...can't hold my liquor.

Monkey falls off the stool.

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jenny wakes up. She picks up Monkey from one of the boxes.

JENNY  
 No more alcohol for you.

INT. MEGAHIT VIDEO - DAY

A mom and pop video store. One of the last few that still  
 exists.

In the b.g., a ZOMBIE MOVIE plays on one of the monitors.

Jenny enters. There is no one at the counter. She POUNDS  
 hard on the counter top.

NUDGE, male, skinny, 18, pops up from behind. He wears a  
 black T-shirt which reads "Beta should have won."

NUDGE  
 (annoyed)  
 WHAT?

JENNY  
 Nudge - you have to be the world's  
 worst video store clerk.

NUDGE  
 That's because I'm the world's last  
 video store clerk.  
 (then)  
 Why are you here?  
 (MORE)

NUDGE (CONT'D)

I thought you were like abandoning the nothingness that is known as the town of Rockwell and going away to school.

JENNY

My family screwed me again. I'm stuck here.

NUDGE

I guess you're just going to have to look on the bright side then.

JENNY

Which is?

Nudge laughs hard.

NUDGE

Oh, how sad. You actually think there's a bright side.

Jenny makes a fist and acts as if she is going to punch Nudge. He instinctually flinches and takes a step back from her.

NUDGE (CONT'D)

No hitting. This is a place of business.

JENNY

I need a job, Nudge. Hire me.

Nudge takes another step back, out of Jenny's reach.

NUDGE

The only reason I have a job here is because my father owns the store. This place has never turned a profit and it never will. It's a tax write-off.

JENNY

Perfect!!! Just what I'm looking for.

NUDGE

But if I get him to hire you, he'll probably fire me.

JENNY

I don't see the problem.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Jenny rides her bicycle down the street.

EXT. SHOPMART - DAY

Jenny stops in front of the grocery store and locks up her bike. She notices the help wanted sign in the window.

INT. SHOPMART - DAY

Jenny has a basket full of food. She walks up to the counter. Behind the checkout counter is IOTA, Asian female, 18, doesn't speak English.

JENNY

So - I see you guys are hiring?  
What's it like, you know, to work  
here?

Iota finishes ringing up Jenny's items and then stares blankly at her. Jenny stares back. An awkward moment of silence.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Hello? I did just ask you a  
question.

Iota points at the total on the register.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Yeah, I can see that? Are you,  
like, ignoring me for a reason?

IOTA

(foreign speak - no  
particular language)  
I bubba la doncha amicha ro manilo.

Iota points again at the register total. Jenny doesn't understand a word she says.

JENNY

Okay then. New tactic.

Jenny walks away without paying. Iota shouts after her, presumably to get Jenny to come back and pay.

IOTA

(foreign speak)  
AM SO DONCHA MO LIKANOT A HONDA!!!

Jenny walks back holding the help wanted sign. She points at it.



JENNY  
Job application!

INT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE/JENNY'S OLD BEDROOM - DAY

Mom paints the walls a new color. Jenny packs up the rest of her belongings she had left behind.

JENNY  
You know, I have friends that are waiting for me to show up to school. What am I supposed to tell them?

MOM  
Tell them you decided not to go to college because you needed new friends.

JENNY  
I can't believe you did this to me.

MOM  
And I can't believe how good this color looks.

JENNY  
Why are you painting my room? As a matter of fact, why did I even have to move out?

MOM  
Your father and I need to bring in some extra income, so we rented your room out.

Jenny's mouth drops. Todd walks by the open door, laughing.

TODD  
(laughs)  
Told you I wasn't going to miss you because I knew you weren't going anywhere.

MOM  
We would have rented out your brother's room too, but we can't kick him out for another six years. The law won't allow it.

TODD  
Hey!

Mom slams the door in Todd's face.

INT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE/HALLWAY - LATER

Jenny carries a cardboard box. The bottom breaks and the contents fall out. Jenny lowers her head in defeat. She then bends down to pick up the items. Some of the contents are photos.

Dad walks up.

DAD

You made a bit of a mess there.

JENNY

Yep.

Dad bends down and picks up one of the pictures. It's of Jenny - wearing a cheerleader's uniform.

DAD

I didn't know you were a cheerleader?

JENNY

Yeah, for like about a second.

**QUICK ZOOM** into Jenny's brain.

**SUPER QUICK MONTAGE**

Jenny tries out for the cheerleading team.

Jenny is given a uniform.

Jenny, in uniform, cheers at a football game.

A BLONDE CHEERLEADER intentionally kicks the back of Jenny's leg as she is the bottom of a pyramid. Everyone falls.

Jenny and the blonde cheerleader fight (pull hair, slap, Jenny punches her in the face.)

Jenny is kicked off the team and hands the uniform back to the school principal.

The Blonde Cheerleader throws a full beverage in Jenny's face and laughs.

In the parking lot, as the blonde cheerleader walks up to her car, the car explodes, knocking her backwards. As she lifts herself from the ground...

BLONDE CHEERLEADER

(yells)

MY CAR!!!!!!!

**QUICK ZOOM OUT** from Jenny's brain.

**BACK TO SCENE**

JENNY

(V.O)

Sometimes I take things too far.

(beat)

Okay, I didn't really blow up her car. More like, I wrote on it with permanent marker.

Dad smiles at Jenny and hands her back the picture and walks away. Jenny puts it back in the box.

Jenny notices another picture on the floor. It's an old photograph of her Mom holding a baby. Jenny looks at the photo strangely.

INT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE/DINING ROOM - LATER

Jenny's family is about to sit down to dinner. Jenny enters, holding the photograph. She shows Mom, who's busy setting the table.

JENNY

Mom, who's the baby in the picture?

MOM

Where did you get this?

JENNY

It was in one of the boxes you threw my stuff in.

MOM

(obviously lying)

Why, that's you, honey.

JENNY

It's not me. I know what I looked like as a baby.

MOM

It must be your brother then.

JENNY

No, I know what he looked like as a baby too.

Todd enters.

TODD  
I'm not a baby. You're a baby.

JENNY  
Shut up. You don't even know what  
we're talking about.

Jenny turns back to Mom.

MOM  
Honey, you're going to have to  
leave now. We're about to have  
dinner.

JENNY  
I'm not eating here?

MOM  
I think it's time you learned to be  
more self sufficient.

EXT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT

The door is slammed in Jenny's face. She looks lost. She  
glances at the photograph, then turns back to the door and  
POUNDS on it.

JENNY  
(yells)  
You never answered my question!  
(then)  
And can I at least have a doggie  
bag?

Jenny stops pounding on the door.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
I'm hungry.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING. It starts to pour. Jenny lowers her  
head in defeat.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SHOPMART OFFICE - DAY

Jenny is seated in a chair much too small for her. Her head barely clears the desk in front of her. Jenny squirms, clearly uncomfortable.

On the other side of the desk, an oversized chair is turned away from Jenny. We can't see who's sitting in it.

An interview is in progress.

JENNY

Are all of the chairs here this small?

DEEP VOICE

A small chair for a small person.

Jenny looks insulted.

JENNY

Hey!

DEEP VOICE

So where do you see yourself in five years?

JENNY

I don't know.

Jenny's chair shrinks in size. She lets out a small SHRIEK.

JENNY (CONT'D)

How did you do that?

DEEP VOICE

If France and Germany were to go to war, who would win?

JENNY

I don't know.

The chair shrinks even more. Jenny lets out another SHRIEK.

DEEP VOICE

Quick, I'm thinking of a number between one and ten. Choose.

JENNY

I... I don't know.

The chair completely disappears. Jenny's SHRIEKS yet again as her butt hits the floor.

The oversized chair swivels around. Monkey sits in it. He wears a small suit and tie, along with a small pair of eyeglasses.

MONKEY

What exactly do you know then?

Jenny stands.

JENNY

I know that I'm tired of you  
invading my dreams.

Jenny turns around and exits the office.

INT. DARK VOID - CONTINUOUS

Jenny walks through this dark emptiness. Monkey follows.

MONKEY

You need me.

JENNY

I do not need you. And I can't  
believe I still have to do this  
interview. I've never had to go on  
an interview before.

MONKEY

And that's where I can help. I can  
coach you.

Jenny stops walking. She and Monkey are now in the middle of a...

EXT. RUN DOWN DESERTED TOWN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

SCARY MOANS. Monkey notices. Looks nervous.

JENNY

When have you ever gone on a job  
interview?

MONKEY

Hey, I know things. You just need  
to trust me.

JENNY

Okay, fine. What should I do?

At that moment, a horrific looking ZOMBIE pops up in front of Jenny.

Monkey SCREAMS in a high-pitched voice, like a little child.

MONKEY

RUN!

Jenny and Monkey do just that. The zombies give chase.

MONKEY (CONT'D)

Why are you dreaming of zombies?

JENNY

I don't know.

Out of nowhere, a zombie appears and grabs Monkey. As he goes to take a bite out of Monkey's fuzzy head, Jenny grabs Monkey away and kicks the zombie in the chest, knocking him back.

MONKEY

I hate your subconscious.

JENNY

So do I.

Suddenly, another zombie pops up right in front of Jenny and grabs her. She and Monkey SCREAM.

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Jenny rolls off her inflatable bed. Her alarm is RINGING. She turns it off.

INT. SHOPMART OFFICE - MORNING

Jenny is seated in a much bigger chair this time. The interviewer sits in a big, swivel chair, turned away from her. We don't see him yet. A moment of silence, then...

MALE VOICE

So where do you see yourself in  
five years?

Jenny, a bit surprised, stands and turns the interviewer's chair around toward her.

Seated is BILL DOURK, the store manager.

JENNY

Just checking.

DOURK  
 (looks at Jenny strangely)  
 Checking for what?

Jenny sits back down.

JENNY  
 Ah, five years, huh?  
 (Fidgets)  
 Well, you see, Mister Dork...

DOURK  
 That's pronounced Dew-erk. Not  
 Dork. Dew-erk!

JENNY  
 Oh, yeah, sorry. Mister Dewwww-  
 errrrkkkk. Um, Yeah. Five years.  
 Okay. Uh, I don't really see myself  
 anywhere in five years. I can only  
 see myself here - right now. I  
 don't think you need an employee  
 who always has their head in the  
 clouds and not doing their job  
 because they're too busy thinking  
 'gee, I wonder what I'll be doing  
 in five years. I think you need  
 someone who can get the job done -  
 NOW! TODAY! Not in five years.  
 But, uh, anyway, that's my answer.

Dourk sits back in his chair, unsure how to take in her  
 response.

The phone RINGS. Dourk answers.

DOURK  
 (into phone)  
 Hello. Yeah.

Dourk grabs a note pad and writes something down.

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 Right, I'll give him the message.

Dourk gets up and walks over to the door. Opens it.

Iota is mopping right outside. So close, it almost seems as  
 though she was eavesdropping.

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 Iota, give this note to Carl.

Iota looks at him confused.



DOURK (CONT'D)  
 (almost yelling)  
 GIVE THIS NOTE TO CARL.

Dourk mimes Carl's name to Iota. He makes a car visual with his hands and then the letter 'L' with his fingers.

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 CARRRRRLLLLLLLLLLLL!

Iota still continues to look perplexed. Jenny gets up and walks over. She's not really sure what's going on here.

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 (to Jenny)  
 Iota is handicapped. She's deaf.

JENNY  
 No, she isn't. She just doesn't speak any English.

DOURK  
 What?

IOTA  
 (foreign speak)  
 Fakin soda da bopada a dom nitchy sockdom.

Dourk's jaw drops open. Iota walks away.

DOURK  
 I hired a foreigner? I thought I hired a disabled girl. What am I going to do with a foreigner?

Jenny shrugs her shoulders.

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 You're observant. I need that.

QUICK CUT TO:

Dourk pins a name tag on Jenny which reads...

'JENNY' - and in small letter underneath 'in training'.

Then...

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 Now give this note to Carl.

Dourk walks away.

JENNY

Who's Carl? I don't know any Carl.

EXT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jenny climbs the steps to her new place. She stops at a row of mailboxes.

The MAILMAN, early-30's, a bit weird, sorts mail into a row of open mailboxes. Jenny reaches her hand into one of the open mailboxes to see if she has any mail. She pulls out some junk mail.

The Mailman looks at her with an eerie smile.

MAILMAN

You're new.

JENNY

Yeah, so?

MAILMAN

You're supposed to use your key.

JENNY

It's open already.

MAILMAN

But how do I know you're taking  
YOUR mail?

JENNY

Do you live here?

MAILMAN

No.

JENNY

Then what do you care?

MAILMAN

Wanna hang out sometime?

JENNY

You look like a weirdo.

The Mailman, still smiling at her, closes the row of mailboxes and locks them up. As he walks away, Jenny lowers her brow, keeping close watch on him as he goes.

A handsome young man, MICHAEL, early 20's, runs past Jenny. He practically bumps into her. She's in love.

JENNY (V.O.)  
Hello! Hotness alert. What do we  
have here?

Michael runs down the steps to meet another young man, ANDY.

JENNY (V.O.)  
I think I am in...

Michael and Andy kiss on the lips.

JENNY (V.O.)  
Gay!

As Michael and Andy walk back up the steps past Jenny...

MICHAEL  
(to Jenny)  
Hey.

JENNY  
(disappointed)  
Hey.

Jenny slouches, walks away.

INT. MEGAHIT VIDEO - DAY

Jenny and Nudge sit underneath the front counter. Nudge has made a little living area under there (a mini-fridge, small TV/DVD combo, etc...). It's like a whole different world.

A horror movie plays on the TV. A bowl of popcorn sits in front of them.

Jenny shows Nudge the picture of her mother holding the baby.

NUDGE  
Maybe it's a friend's baby?

JENNY  
No, they're hiding something. I  
know it. I can feel it.

NUDGE  
The force is strong with you, young  
Padawan.

JENNY  
Oh, get over Star Wars already. It  
is so overplayed!!!

NUDGE  
We're friends... why?

Jenny reaches her hand around and scratches Nudge's back. He loves it. His foot starts shaking, just like a dog's.

JENNY

Because I'm a good back scratcher.

NUDGE

Oh yeah, that's the spot.

EXT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - DAY

Jenny rides up on her bike. There is a tricked-out motorcycle parked on the front lawn.

INT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jenny enters. On the front couch, a really big, tough-looking, tattooed biker, BLOWHORN, 40's, sits with Dad. They both drink beer and yell at a football game on the TV.

JENNY

What's this?

Dad gets up. He's a bit drunk.

DAD

Hey, there's my girl.

Dad yanks Blowhorn up off the couch.

DAD (CONT'D)

I want you to meet someone. Jenny, this is Blowhorn.

JENNY

Blowhorn? What the hell's a Blowhorn?

DAD

It's not his real name.

BLOWHORN

I hate my real name.

Blowhorn staggers over to Jenny. He extends his hand.

BLOWHORN (CONT'D)

Good to meet you, little miss.

Jenny cautiously shakes it.

DAD

Blowhorn rented your room out. He's part of the family now.

Blowhorn drunkenly hugs Dad.

BLOWHORN  
I love you, man.

A touchdown on the TV. Dad and Blowhorn resume watching the game and CHEER.

INT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Jenny passes Todd's room. She hears a loud commotion. She cracks open the door and looks in.

There are at least ten other kids in there. Some play cards, others throw dice. It's a big gambling racket with lots of money thrown around.

Everyone stops dead in their tracks when they see Jenny. Todd walks over and slowly closes the door in her face.

Jenny looks a bit stunned and confused.

EXT. JENNY'S PARENTS' HOUSE/BACKYARD - DAY

Mom is digging a big hole in the yard. Jenny confronts her.

MOM  
Blowhorn was just released from prison. He had to live somewhere.

JENNY  
But does he have to live in my room?

MOM  
Honey, it's not your room. It's Blowhorn's. And I feel safer now that he's here with all the crack houses popping up in the neighborhood. He's like a big guard dog. God knows Harriet Headley can't get the job done.

Harriet Headley has her head buried in a small ditch, like an Ostrich. When she hears her name, she raises her head for a moment, then digs it back in the hole.

JENNY  
Mom, there are no crack houses in the neighborhood.

MOM  
So naive.

Jenny pulls out the picture of her mother with the baby.

JENNY  
Okay, I want the truth. Who is  
this?

MOM  
(glances at picture)  
That's me.

JENNY  
The baby?

MOM  
That was just a friend's baby.

JENNY  
Nudge said you would say that.

MOM  
He's a good boy.

JENNY  
Mom, stop lying. I want to know  
who this is?

MOM  
I already told you, Miss OCD.

JENNY  
I don't believe you.

Mom puts the shovel down and looks straight at her daughter.

MOM  
Tough.

Mom walks back into the house. Jenny stands alone.

JENNY  
(shouts)  
Am I a middle child? Because that  
would explain a lot.

Jenny finally notices the hole her mother was digging.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Why are you digging a big hole?

INT. SHOPMART - DAY

Jenny's first day on the job. Iota trains Jenny behind the register. Jenny's having trouble with the language barrier.

IOTO  
 (foreign speak)  
 Tri cada so dinky enmolan cad.

JENNY  
 I don't understand a word you're  
 saying. Maybe you should write it  
 down. Do you write English?

Dourk is settling a customer complaint. Jenny glances up and catches the end of the conversation.

DOURK  
 (to customer)  
 And if you need anything else...  
 (points to himself)  
 ... just come see me, the store  
 manager... Mister Dew-erk.

Dourk turns to ROGER, late teens, another Shopmart employee, who's lazily walking by.

DOURK (CONT'D)  
 As in... go do some work!!!!

Dourk then walks away. Roger turns to Jenny.

ROGER  
 As in... he's a total Dew-ORK!

Jenny laughs ever so slightly. It's the first time we've seen her really smile.

A CUSTOMER, in a Hawaiian shirt, is getting irritated.

CUSTOMER  
 Excuse me, I'd like to get out of  
 here - sometime today!

JENNY  
 You and me both.

The customer leans over and reads Jenny's name tag.

CUSTOMER  
 Jenny... in training. And how is  
 that coming along?

Jenny turns to Iota.

IOTA  
 (foreign speak)  
 An catch da milo a la nictine.

JENNY  
(to customer)  
I've got a disturbing feeling it's  
going to take a while.

Iota cracks a smile as if she understood what Jenny has just said. As Jenny turns back to Iota, she notices. Iota's smile disappears quickly.

Jenny looks at Iota suspiciously.

IOTA  
(foreign speak)  
Me cutalay.

Iota quickly walks away.

EXT. TROPICAL BEACH - DAY

Jenny sits on an inflatable chair. The ocean can be seen in the background. It's almost a surreal image.

Jenny plays her guitar and begins singing. She sounds great.

Monkey, in Hawaiian shirt and big sunglasses, walks up. He jumps on an inflatable chair next to Jenny, but it falls over and he tumbles into the sand. He gets up, wipes himself off, then jumps back on and balances.

MONKEY  
You realize, in the real world,  
you're not that good a singer.

Jenny stops singing.

JENNY  
I am too.

MONKEY  
(laughs)  
No, you're not. Believe me... no.  
Really, no.

Monkey pulls out another banana cigar and takes a puff. Jenny rips it from his mouth.

JENNY  
You shouldn't smoke.

Jenny examines the cigar. She sniffs it, then takes a bite and chews.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
It's bubble gum. Banana flavored.



MONKEY

What did you expect? I'm a monkey.

Jenny hands the banana gum cigar back to Monkey.

JENNY

Okay, so you want to be my guide?  
Then tell me, what am I supposed to  
do now? Work in a grocery store  
for the rest of my life? Is that  
my destiny?

MONKEY

Do you want it to be?

JENNY

No.

Monkey points to the 'Jenny... in training' name tag which  
has suddenly appeared on Jenny's shirt.

MONKEY

You see that, sweetheart - that's  
what you're really doing now -  
training for life. It's about time  
you stop coasting and really figure  
out what you want to do with it.

JENNY

Life shouldn't be this hard. And  
if you call me sweetheart one more  
time, I'll feed you to Harriet  
Headley.

MONKEY

Hey, babe, life is tough, and, uh,  
your dreams are weird.

JENNY

What do you mean by that?

Monkey motions for Jenny to look to the other side of her.  
As she turns her head, she notices that the Mailman is  
sitting in another inflatable chair next to her. He wears a  
clown outfit, sans makeup, and smiles at her creepily.

The Mailman begins making a HISSING sound.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Oh, that's disturbing.

Jenny turns back to Monkey.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
 Why is Weirdo McStrange making that  
 sound?

MONKEY  
 He's not.

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Jenny wakes up. Her inflatable bed is making the HISSING  
 sound. It is nearly deflated. As she sinks closer to the  
 floor...

JENNY  
 Aw, crap!

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW