

BUPKIS

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TIGHT ON A COMPUTER SCREEN

"Pete Davidson" is entered into a Google search. The autofill suggestions are: sucks, should die, should kill himself, dark eye disease, big dick energy. A virtual hand scrolls through posts on the screen, clicking to see that Pete Davidson is on "The Douche-list", just under Armie Hammer...

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

PETE DAVIDSON takes off a VR headset and SIGHS. He's at his wits end. He glances at a bottle of Lubriderm.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete peeks around a corner, spying on his mom AMY, (50s, affable) who is doing laundry. He turns and we follow him as he quickly makes his way back down to the basement.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete puts on the VR headset as he peruses virtual reality porn.

PETE

Nope, been there, not doing that again, no thank you, oh my god no.
(then)
Oh, hello...

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy finishes folding the laundry and stacks clothes into a neat pile.

BACK ON:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pete wears the VR headset as we CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Pete's POV in the Virtual Environment. He looks around the dingy room, which is filled with stuff: video equipment, magazines, stuffed animals, clutter, trash, etc.

PETE (O.S.)
 God, this place is a mess. Are
 those beanie babies?

He looks up and we see a female pornstar dressed like a secretary starting to get down on her knees. He looks down and we see his shirtless male VR torso.

PETE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I'm ripped!

He turns back to the porn star, now kneeling, who smiles into camera.

PORN STAR
 There's got to be some way I can
 earn this job, sir.

PETE (O.S.)
 Am I supposed to believe this is an
 office?

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Amy carries the freshly folded clean laundry down the stairs.

BACK ON:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pete is jerking off, still wearing the VR headset. He turns his head as we CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Pete's POV spots a mailman outside the window delivering mail to the apartment, but blurry and barely in frame. He turns his attention back to the blowjob, then looks back to see that the mailman is now peeking into the window, watching. Pete does a double take on the mailman.

PETE (O.S.)
I don't think that mailman is part
of this production.

Pete tries to ignore it, but turns back and looks at the
mailman, who makes eye contact with the camera.

PETE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(alarmed)
Why is that turning me on?

The mailman gives a nod and a thumbs up to camera.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amy knocks on Pete's door.

BACK ON:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pete continues to jerk off as Amy enters the room behind him.

AMY
Peter?

Pete hears her and turns as he CUMS ON HIS MOM!

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Pete's POV of the pornstar as the VR headset lifts and we
MATCH CUT TO: Pete's mom Amy as we FREEZE FRAME. Italian
Opera Music PLAYS.

TITLE: BUPKIS

Pete and Amy look at each other in stunned silence for a
moment, then:

AMY
Dinner's ready.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

The sound of utensils as Pete and Amy eat dinner in silence.

AMY
So, how was your day?

PETE

Uh, I'm moving out. I obviously need to get a place of my own.

AMY

Why?

PETE

I'm not having this conversation with you until you change your shirt.

AMY

I'm doing Peloton after dinner and I don't want to ruin another shirt.

PETE

It's not like a baby puked on you, Mom. It's my-!

(collects himself)

Why are you okay with this?

AMY

Oh, please. It's nothing I haven't seen before. What's wrong? Why do you look so sad?

PETE

It's just...no matter what I do, people have a problem with me. I'm on "The Douche List". Right next to Armie Hammer.

AMY

He's a cannibal! How is calling him a douche supposed to hurt his feelings?

PETE

I'd like to meet someone who doesn't have this preconceived notion that I'm like this monster or something.

AMY

Well I think that you are a very sweet boy.

PETE

I gotta go or I'm gonna be late to my doctor appointment.

AMY

Okay, but be here at eight because your sister's coming over with her new boyfriend.

PETE

Casey has a boyfriend?

AMY

Apparently it's serious enough that she wants us to meet him.

PETE

She's not pregnant, is she?

AMY

I don't know. But she's 20, she's running out of time.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Close on Pete's face.

PETE

I've been anxious. I know that something bad is about to happen, but I can't figure out what it is. My Spidey-senses have been tingling non-stop.

DOCTOR (O.S.)

What you're describing is your conditioned response to trauma.

ZAP! WIDEN TO REVEAL Pete is lying on a table getting laser removal on one of his tattoos by the technician, RHONDA.

PETE

I just need to get rid of these tattoos so that people can stop looking at me as a joke. I want people to see me as a real person.

RHONDA

It's like you're Pinocchio and you want to be a real boy.

Zap. Pete winces in pain, but appears to enjoy it.

PETE

I wouldn't put it like that, but kinda. Would that be a cool tattoo?

RHONDA

No. You're anxious because you're too focused on yourself. When was the last time you did something for someone that you care about? An act of service. What's the last thing you did with your mom?

PETE

I'm not gonna be able to look at my mom for a while.

RHONDA

What about your Grandpa, the one whose mole you keep showing me?

PETE

Yeah I guess.

Rhonda notices something on Pete's leg.

RHONDA

Did you get a new Roger The Alien tattoo on your leg?

PETE

I get them there so I don't have to get them anywhere else on my body.

INT. DINER - LATER

Pete and his GRANDPA (80's, unfiltered charisma) are seated at a booth.

GRANDPA

These are the thickest skinned hot dogs in town, Peter. It's all about the snap.

Pete stares off into the distance and nods.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

What's going on? What's the matter?

PETE

Nothing. Everybody hates me.

GRANDPA

I'm gonna tell you what my father told me: nobody gives a fuck about you!

PETE

Isn't that worse?

GRANDPA

Not only do they not give a fuck about you. They're not thinking about you at all! All that nonsense doesn't matter. It's bupkis!

PETE

Thanks Grandpa. You always know how to make me feel better.

Grandpa starts COUGHING. He takes a napkin and hacks into it and we see RED. Pete is horrified.

GRANDPA

Calm down. It's just ketchup! Also, I'm dying.

PETE

What?

GRANDPA

Cancer. They tell me I have one year, tops.

PETE

I can't believe this. This is horrible.

Pete looks devastated as Grandpa continues scarfing down food. He reaches out and stops a waitress as she passes by.

GRANDPA

Sweetheart, this is the best key lime pie I've ever had. And I've lived in Key Largo. You gotta try it.

He lifts a fork of pie for the waitress to eat.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

Please. Eat it, eat it. I'm vaccinated.

The waitress looks to Pete for help.

PETE

It's...it's gonna be easier if you just eat it.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - LATER

Pete's Grandpa is showing him his VHS collection.

GRANDPA

From Here to Eternity, Body and Soul, The Poseidon Adventure. Ernest Borgnine was the greatest! Nowadays they wouldn't let someone that ugly on set!

Grandpa takes a seat on the couch and Pete joins him.

PETE

So, Poppy, can we talk about what you told me in the diner.

GRANDPA

What's there to talk about?

PETE

There's nothing you can do?

GRANDPA

I saw a documentary about a very experimental procedure that looked promising, but turns out it was just a movie that made Jordan Peele the new king of horror!

PETE

Is there anything that you want to do, you know, before it happens?

GRANDPA

I've had a very good life.

PETE

But, do you have any regrets? Anything you wish you did? We can do anything. What would make you happy?

Grandpa considers this for a moment.

GRANDPA

When I was in the army every soldier in my division slept with a prostitute. Her name was Charise. I would've gone too, but they had just shown us a video about the clap and I chickened out.

PETE

Okay, but, then you came home and banged tons of broads before you met grandma.

GRANDPA

Perhaps. But my entire squadron shared this experience that I'll never understand.

PETE

Wait. They all did it together? At the same time?

GRANDPA

When they came back they were different. It changed them forever.

PETE

Imagine how she felt.

GRANDPA

From that moment forward they were like brothers. And I always felt less than. I can't stop thinking about it.

PETE

It's called "fomo".

GRANDPA

Maybe some of them were but mostly it was just guy on girl.

PETE

No, "fomo" is fear of missing out. You're just jealous because it's all in your imagination.

Pete's GRANDMA, (80's, sweet) enters.

PETE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey Grandma! We were just talking about... the war. And when grandpa um, killed a guy.

GRANDMA

Did he tell you about the hooker? What was her name?

GRANDPA

Charise. She was a good time Charlotte! A lady of the shadows!

GRANDMA

I've been telling him to go see
one for years but what do I know.

GRANDPA

Funny you should say. Because Peter
has kindly offered to help me
pursue any unfinished business in
my life.

PETE

I was thinking more like-

GRANDMA

Peter! You have to!

PETE

What is going on?

GRANDMA

Your Grandpa has been dreaming of
this for so long, it was our main
role play session back when I was
still alive down there. Just do it
already.

GRANDPA

You're sure?

GRANDMA

I want you to be happy. And if that
means paying a strange woman to
pleasure you vaginally, what's the
big whoop.

PETE

But, Grandma.

GRANDMA

I don't mind, I'm a desert these
days. I'm enjoying my wine and
painting. It would make me happy to
know that he's getting to do
something that he would enjoy.

GRANDPA

So, what do you say? Let's find a
lady for sale! That sounds
familiar. Is that the name of a
movie?

GRANDMA

I think it's a Sinatra.

GRANDPA
(singing and snapping)
Lady for sale...

PETE
This is really fucking weird.

EXT. BROOKLYN CAFE - LATER

Pete sits with his ex-girlfriend CHASE, (25 wry, cerebral).
THINK CHASE SUI

CHASE
I think it's great. Why shouldn't
he?

PETE
For one he's 86.

CHASE
I'm sex positive. I think it's
great that he'll be contributing to
a sex worker's income. You just
have to make sure he's careful. And
uses protection. What if he got an
STD?

PETE
He's gonna die in a month. She
could give him Parkinson's, who
cares? But he shouldn't be doing
this. He's married and it's wrong.

CHASE
I didn't know you had such a
Puritanical world view. You do
whippets with Machine Gun Kelly.

PETE
I should've known that you wouldn't
understand. You went to Harvard.

CHASE
What does that have to do with
anything?

PETE
They call it out on Shark Tank all
the time. You high IQ people are
smart but it's all theory. Your
business is gonna crash and burn in
six months!

CHASE

Is that why it didn't work between us?

A couple of FANS approach.

FAN #1

Pete Davidson!

PETE

What's up, guys.

FAN #1

I don't care if everyone in the world thinks you suck. I happen to disagree.

Pete looks irritated and nods.

FAN #1 (CONT'D)

Just hang in there. Who gives a fuck about these people?

FAN #2

By the way I loved your special; I don't know what everyone's talking about.

PETE

(annoyed)

Thanks. That means a lot.

The fans move off.

CHASE

What's with this cardigan? And the silk shorts?

PETE

You know. It's like fashion.

CHASE

So you're one of the fashion boys? Is that what this is? And what are those chains? Is that a diamond encrusted dunkaroo?

Pete self-consciously holds his necklace.

CHASE (CONT'D)

You think you're gonna be in fashion blogs now? You look like a DJ who won the lottery.

INT. ACAI BOWL PLACE - LATER

Pete stands with DEREK (30's, optimistic, enthusiastic) THINK DEREK GAINES, who holds a broom.

DEREK

It's easy to find a prostitute.
This town is crawling with them,
bro.

PETE

I guess. But, I want to find
someone who will be a good fit for
my grandpa. Like a nice girl, who
does it to pay for her mom's
dialysis.

Derek whips out his phone and pulls up an instagram account.

DEREK

Check her out. Her name's Meredith.

PETE

Who's that?

DEREK

She's my cousin.

PETE

Your cousin is a prostitute?

DEREK

She's trying, but it's hard to
break into. I told her she's
charging too much but some people
just don't get economics.

PETE

I'm not paying your cousin to fuck
my grandpappy.

DEREK

That's fine, she ain't even good at
it. There's a lot of websites for
this. I'll send you a link.

PETE

Thank you, Derek. I knew you were
the man to see.

DEREK

Can I offer one piece of advice?
Don't pick a skinny girl. That's a
red flag.

PETE

For what?

DEREK

Just trust me, big girls get it done.

PETE

Yeah I know you like them Rubenesque.

DEREK

That's not it, I pay attention. I know what's good. Skinny girls, they're like little boys.

PETE

I hate it when people say that. That's not a thing. People can be attracted to different types of women.

DEREK

No, it's a scientific fact. Guys who like skinny girls also like skinny boys.

Pete exits as Derek's MANAGER approaches.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Just make sure she got an ass!

MANAGER

Are you going to sweep this floor today?

DEREK

Nah, you do it.

Derek hands the manager the broom and strolls out of frame.

MANAGER

I'm your manager.

DEREK

Then you should kill it.

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - LATER

Pete sits at a computer with Grandpa, who points at the screen.

GRANDPA

This one's dressed like a teenager.
It's disgusting!

PETE

Well hold on, we're just getting
started.

GRANDPA

Is there a section for the more
seasoned women? I don't want too
much tread on the tires. Too much
work. I want it to go right in.

PETE

How about her?

GRANDPA

That's what I'm talking about. See
that sun damage at the top of the
boob? She's been around the block
and back.

PETE

You wanna give her a shot?

GRANDPA

Hold on. What does she charge? I'm
not getting ripped off. Does she
have any references?

PETE

We're going to find you someone
reputable. Just make sure you
communicate exactly what you're
looking for.

GRANDPA

I'm not gonna be shy. I've been
thinking about this for a very long
time.

(then)

Keep scrolling, Peter. I'd like to
find someone a little... big.

PETE

Oh. How big are we talkin?

GRANDPA

You know. I like them to be
womanly. Skinny women look like
little boys...

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - LATER

Pete is on a zoom with DONNA (50's, warm, charismatic) THINK LYNNE KOPLITZ. Grandpa sits nearby, off camera.

PETE

Hey... Donna.

DONNA

Hi sweetheart. How's it going?

PETE

You, uh, look a little older than your profile pic.

DONNA

Oh, yeah. That's not a problem, is it?

PETE

No, no! It's actually better.

DONNA

So, you want to set up a party?

PETE

Yeah. But, it's not for me.

Pete signals to Grandpa to get on the call, but he shakes his head, uncomfortable.

PETE (CONT'D)

It would be for Steven.

DONNA

I totally understand. Am I talking to "Steven" right now?

PETE

No. I'm helping him set this up.

DONNA

Don't worry, I've partied with high profile people before. A lot of SNL cast...Joe Piscopo, Rob Schneider, Don Pardo. I'm trustworthy. Both lips are sealed!

PETE

You don't understand. Steven is my Grandpa.

DONNA

Okay. So, am I gonna have to "take care of Grandpa?" Do you want me to dress up like a nurse?

PETE

(to Grandpa)

Grandpa, would you like to come say hello to Donna?

No response.

PETE (CONT'D)

He's shy.

DONNA

(playful)

Okay... Bye "Grandpa."

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Pete enters to find Amy looking dressed up.

PETE

What's going on?

AMY

Casey's here with her boyfriend Tim.

PETE

Oh, yeah.

Amy hands Pete a couple sets of glasses.

AMY

Will you take these to the table?

Pete puts the glasses down and looks in the cupboard.

PETE

Where's my Batman Forever glass?

AMY

Yeah. About that. It broke.

PETE

What?

AMY

It broke in the dishwasher, so I threw it away.

Pete looks like he could burst into tears.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's okay. I'm sure you can get another one.

PETE

I had that for a really long time.

AMY

You'll get through this. I have faith in you. This too shall pass.

Amy takes the glasses and heads out of the kitchen.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete enters the living room where his sister CASEY (20's, sardonic) is seated at the dining room table with her boyfriend, TIM, (30's, polite) who stands.

TIM

It's nice to meet you.

PETE

You too, man. How's it going?

TIM

Good. So, you live downstairs?

PETE

Yeah.

TIM

Do you like living in the basement?

PETE

Uh, yeah. We set it up so that everything is how I like it.

TIM

That's great. Good for you, dude.

CASEY

Tim works with inner city troubled youth.

PETE

Oh, that's good. That's a really great thing to do.

TIM
Yeah, helping others is how I get
off. It's my thang. What do you do
for a living, Pete?

Pete stares at Tim, trying to gage whether he is kidding.

PETE
That's a good one.

TIM
I'm serious. I'm interested in
learning more about you.

Pete looks at his mom and sister, who offer no help here.

PETE
I'm a comedian.

TIM
That's awesome! And, what are you
doing to make that dream a reality?

PETE
Is he fucking with me?

TIM
Quite the opposite. I'm trying to
help you get where you want to go.

Pete stares at Tim for a really long time.

PETE
Why are you doing this?

AMY
Pete.

PETE
No. He knows who I am. He's fucking
with me.

CASEY
Everyone in the world doesn't know
who you are, Pete. Honestly, get
over yourself.

PETE
You guys plan this? This what you
like about him?

CASEY
You are such a narcissist.

PETE
Okay, fine. Are you Amish?

AMY
Pete!

TIM
Everybody just calm down. Pete, I apologize. I am not familiar with your work. But I am looking forward to checking out your stuff. I'm a big comedy fan, ever see John Mulaney?

PETE
We're good friends actually.

TIM
Well that's great! It's all about who you know.

Pete continues to look irritated, but returns to his food.

AMY
Alright. Let's just enjoy our meal.
(to Pete)
Would you like something to drink?

Pete stares at his glass for a moment.

PETE
(heartbroken)
No thanks.

TIM
Have you thought about taking an improv class?

PETE
I'm leaving!

Pete drops his silverware. Amy hits the table.

AMY
Pete sit down!

PETE
I'm sorry I have to go. I'm helping Grandpa do something that he's been wanting to do for a very long time.
(to Tim)
That's how I get off!

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

"Centerfield" by John Fogerty PLAYS over the following:

-Grandpa steps out of a STEAMY SHOWER and dries himself with a really old towel.

-Pete looks uneasy as he brushes his teeth.

-Grandpa combs his hair. He combs his chest hair.

-Pete changes into a clean shirt and pants. He grabs a jacket.

-Grandpa slips into a spiffy suit. He fastens cufflinks. He sprays on cologne.

GRANDPA
 (singing to himself)
 Workin' on the weekend like usual.
 Way off in the deep end like usual.

-Pete looks like he is heading into battle as he walks out of the house. Amy, Casey and Tim wave to him from the dinner table where they are eating lasagna. Tim is sitting at the head of the table.

-Grandma wraps a banana bread in tinfoil and hands it to her husband who gives her a kiss before stepping out the door.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Grandpa walks over to Pete, who is standing next to his car.

GRANDPA
 So, where we headed tonight?

PETE
 Manhattan. Midtown.

GRANDPA
 Hoo. Fancy. Let's get some chestnuts while we're there.

EXT. NEW YORK - NIGHT

The song continues as Pete drives. Grandpa looks invigorated as he looks out at the city lights. He smiles at Pete with a mischievous look in his eye. Pete can't help but laugh. It's good to see Grandpa so full of life!

INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Pete and Grandpa enter to find Donna seated at the bar.

PETE

Hey, Donna. This is my Grandpa,
Steven.

DONNA

Oh, so he does exist.

GRANDPA

I'll take it from here, Peter.
Pleasure to meet you.

Grandpa suavely takes Donna's hand.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

The name's Stephen. Stephen
Davidson. But my friends call me
"Craps-seven-dice"...

PETE

That's also his email address.

GRANDPA

It's how my homies reach me.

DONNA

I'm suckyoudry@hotmail.com.

PETE

Wow, you got the original
suckyoudry?

DONNA

I've been around awhile. I'm Donna.
Donna Lombardi.

GRANDPA

Donna Lombardi. A lovely name for a
lovely gal. Shall we order drinks?
A Pina Colada perhaps?

DONNA

That sounds like a fabulous idea.
I'm just gonna run to the restroom.

Donna stands and exits.

GRANDPA

That lady is pure dynamite.

PETE

Are you sure you're up for this?

GRANDPA

Did you bring the pills?

Pete reaches into his pocket and hands Grandpa a blue pill.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

This is the good stuff, right? I don't want any of those gas station vitamins. I'm looking for a big pharma boner.

PETE

Don't worry. I got you.

Grandpa pops the pill.

PETE (CONT'D)

Don't you need water?

GRANDPA

I've been dry poppin' pills since Nixon, Peter.

Donna returns from the bathroom as "You Should Be Dancing" by The Bee Gees begins to PLAY.

DONNA

Would you like to dance?

GRANDPA

I thought you'd never ask.

Grandpa and Donna move to the dance floor and start to dance. Pete watches nervously as Grandpa breaks out in a sweat. It's kind of scary. The song finally ends and Grandpa drops into his chair, panting, clutching his heart.

PETE

Are you okay?!

GRANDPA

My...

Grandpa reaches into his shirt.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

Medallion. It got caught in my chest hair.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Donna, Grandpa and Pete enter the well appointed room with the BELLHOP. (LORNE MICHAELS)

DONNA

Very nice.

GRANDPA

This is quite an establishment. I assume there is a defibrillator on site?

BELLHOP

Of course. And oxygen.

GRANDPA

Very good. This is for you.

Grandpa hands the Bellhop a crumpled \$5 bill.

BELLHOP

Too kind, sir.

GRANDPA

Share that with the cleaning staff. They're going to have... quite a mess.

The bellhop bows his head and exits as Grandpa picks up a champagne glass of gummy bears.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

Gummy bears in a glass.

DONNA

Classy.

GRANDPA

I feel like Daddy Warbucks.

DONNA

Well, I was an orphan!

Donna and Grandpa LAUGH really hard.

GRANDPA

Shall I call you Annie for the evening?

PETE

Grandpa, no. That's gross.

GRANDPA

Calm down! She'd be in her 70's by now! I'll just call you Miss Hannigan.

(sing songy)

I think you're gonna like it here!

PETE

I had no idea you liked Annie this much.

GRANDPA

Turner movie classics. Your grandmother had it on this morning.

DONNA

Excuse me. I'm just gonna go tinkle.

Donna heads to the bathroom. Grandpa begins taking off his coat and putting on the red velvet smoking jacket he brought.

GRANDPA

She sure is going to the bathroom a lot. I wonder if she has a urinary tract infection.

PETE

It's not impossible.

Pete hands grandpa a bag.

PETE (CONT'D)

Here. I got you a vibrator and some vitamin water.

GRANDPA

Thank you Peter. For everything.

Grandpa looks concerned and takes a seat on the bed.

PETE

So, uh, I'll just be going now.

Pete starts to leave, but turns back.

PET

Are you okay?

GRANDPA

I don't know if I can go through with this. I got cold feet, Peter. Cold, swollen feet.

PETE

I understand that you're nervous. I would be too. But you've been wanting to do this for a really long time. You just gotta, go in there and get 'em tiger. You got this, Poppy. I believe in you.

GRANDPA

Please don't leave!

PETE

Okay. Don't worry. I'll just... hang for a sec.

GRANDPA

Maybe you should sleep with her instead of me.

PETE

What? No. This is your bucket list. Not mine.

GRANDPA

I changed my mind. I can't do it. And we already paid her! She'll never give us a refund, don't let her go to waste.

PETE

Don't worry, Poppy. We can just leave. It's fine.

Grandpa looks really upset.

GRANDPA

I can't believe this. I'm chickening out again. I'm never going to feel right about this. Never.

Pete feels horrible that he put his Grandpa in this position. He was just trying to help.

PETE

I don't get it. You were so confident and flirty with her before.

GRANDPA

I was just trying to be a big shot for my grandson. Then things got real.

DONNA (O.S.)
I think you should double team me.

Donna struts into the room.

PETE
What?

DONNA
I can see where this is going.
Let's not beat around the bush.

Pete is stunned.

PETE
(a beat)
No.

DONNA
Nah, this is happening. I won't
even charge extra.

Donna takes a seat on the bed and sweetly puts her hand on
Grandpa's shoulder.

GRANDPA
Half price? Now you're speaking my
language.

PETE
You want to have a threeway with
your grandson?

GRANDPA
It's the only way I'll be able to
go through with this. I need you in
there with me, buddy. And the fact
she's giving us a two for one, you
can't beat that.

PETE
Are, are you just turned on that
it's a bargain?

GRANDPA
It's my dying wish! I wanna Eiffel
Tower with my own flesh and blood!

Pete starts to pace.

PETE
I have to use the restroom excuse
me I'll be right back!

Pete storms into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete starts to hyperventilate. He whips out his cell and calls Chase.

CHASE

Pete. Is everything alright?

PETE

It's my Grandpa.

CHASE

Is he okay? Where is he?

PETE

He's with the prostitute - I mean sex worker! I'm freaking out!

CHASE

Oh my god, Pete. I can't even with you right now.

PETE

But-

CHASE

No! Your grandpa is dying and I think it would be healthy for you to think of someone else's needs for once in your life. Can you do that Pete?

PETE

But Chase, he wants me to-

CHASE

Just be a man.

Chase hangs up. Pete looks at himself in the mirror.

PETE

You're being punished. You're being punished for something that happened in another life.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Pete exits the bathroom to find Grandpa standing right outside the door.

GRANDPA

(hushed)

Listen to me, Peter. I don't want to force you to do anything that you don't want to do. Just say the word and I'll give up on this whole crazy dream I've always had.

Pete looks at his Grandpa, then takes a deep breath.

PETE

Alright. I'll do it.

Grandpa is so excited that he grabs Pete's hands and shakes them.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Pete and Grandpa walk over to Donna, who is sitting on the bed. Grandpa takes a seat next to Donna, who leans over and gives him a kiss on the lips.

DONNA

That was nice.

Donna looks at Pete, who blushes. She smiles and pats the bed, suggesting that Pete join them.

GRANDPA

Go on, Pete. Kiss the lady.

Pete leans over and kisses Donna for a really long time. When they finally part, Grandpa is standing next to them in his underpants.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

Let's start this baby up! I've always wanted to say this. Suck me beautiful!

"Baby I Love You" by The Ramones beings to PLAY as the camera tastefully moves to the clock on the nightstand, where 5 minutes immediately pass, until...

NOTE: THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE WILL NOT SHOW GRANDPA NUDE IN ANY WAY. HE WILL REMAIN ROBED AND STRATEGICALLY BLOCKED.

Grandpa FUCKS Donna from behind while she BLOWS Pete, who looks like a kid about to get a shot.

DONNA

Oh, Steven...

GRANDPA
Call me Mr. Davidson. Say it!

DONNA
Yes Mr. Davidson!

GRANDPA
Again!

DONNA
YES MR. DAVIDSON!

GRANDPA
Oh god.

PETE
There has never been more proof
that there is no god.

GRANDPA
Yeah... That's right, you Shiksa
Goddess!

Grandpa gives Donna a solid SLAP ON THE TUSH as we:

CUT TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Grandma is dressed in a smock and holds a comedically large novelty glass of wine as she puts the final touches on a painting of a southwestern landscape. It's a lot of earth tones, but it really is quite nice.

BACK TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pete, Donna and Grandpa are as we left them. Pete looks disturbed, but softens when he spots how elated Grandpa is. Grandpa locks eyes with Pete and nods like the Jack Nicholson "Anger Management" meme. It's actually a sweet moment, until:

GRANDPA
Do you mind if I...enter upstairs?

DONNA
You mean the butt? Of course. What
a gentleman to ask!

GRANDPA
 Oh Miss Hannigan!
 (singing again)
 I think I'm gonna like it here!

PETE
 (disgusted)
 Oh, god...

GRANDPA
 Tell me when you're close, Peter.
 TELL ME WHEN YOU'RE CLOSE!

PETE
 Yeah, fine.

GRANDPA
 I wanna time it out! I don't have
 control like I used to. Once the
 decision is made, all systems are
 go!

PETE
 Grandpa, this in no way helps me.

GRANDPA
 I'm just saying, let me know when
 you're close.

PETE
 If you keep saying that I'll never
 get there.

CUT TO:

INT. ART STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Close on a dirty paintbrush under the faucet. Grandma is
 cleaning the brushes with her fingers. She looks pleased as
 she places the supplies on the drying rack.

BACK TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Donna lies on top of Pete as Grandpa fucks Donna in the
 missionary position.

DONNA
 Now, pick your left leg up and put
 your right leg down to the side!

PETE
He's not that limber!

GRANDPA
I got it!

PETE
That's my leg! THAT IS MY LEG!

DONNA
Perfect! Just like that!

GRANDPA
I can't, I don't have the physical
dexterity to keep it up. I knew
this was a bad idea.

Pete looks worried as Grandpa seems to deflate
(metaphorically).

PETE
Nah it's okay, keep going.

Pete makes a smacking sound as he pulls away from Donna and
positions himself behind Grandpa to help support his body,
holding him up by the hips. With difficulty, Pete begins
rhythmically moving Grandpa's body with Donna's.

GRANDPA
Not bad, he's so strong my
grandson.

DONNA
I know, such a good boy.

GRANDPA
Alright, let's build up some
steam... Okay take it to overdrive.

Pete looks tired and incredulous. This is not easy.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)
Come on, is that how you fuck? Put
your back into it! This mother is
about to hit 88 miles an hour!

Pete exhausts himself trying to thrust his grandpa's body.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)
Get ready for the 1.21 Gigawatts!

Pete looks a bit traumatized as Donna starts to have SUPER
LOUD MULTIPLE ORGASMS.

PETE

Alright, take it down a notch.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Pete, Donna and Grandpa lie in the bed together, eating the banana bread that Pete's Grandma made for them. Donna and Grandpa are blissed out. Pete's a bit scarred for life.

It's actually a beautiful moment they will always remember. Just like his army buddies, they are bonded for life!

DONNA

Well, that was beautiful. You guys are really special, you know that?

Donna starts to get dressed.

DONNA (CONT'D)

You guys want to go another round? On the house.

PETE

Thank you, but fuck no.

GRANDPA

I have an idea, if you're willing to broaden your horizons.

Pete looks at his Grandpa, concerned.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Pete, Donna and Grandpa sit together watching Turner Movie Classics.

GRANDPA

You know, Gene Kelly was the athletic Fred Astaire.

DONNA

He had a very bent dick.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Pete sits in his car with Grandpa who is wearing a neon tie dye hoodie.

GRANDPA

Thanks for letting me crash at your place. And borrow your shirt.

PETE

Bye, Poppy.

GRANDPA

This is good. This feels right. You and me, Peter. Having adventures and getting into all sorts of shenanigans.

PETE

I don't think that's what this is gonna be. You're recurring at best.

GRANDPA

Nah. You're gonna want me around. Pete and Grandpa forever. Let's go to Vegas!

PETE

Goodnight Grandpa. I love you.

GRANDPA

I love you too, Peter.

Grandpa grins at Pete and gets out of the car. Pete watches as he slowly makes his way to the front door as a light turns on. Grandma hugs him and shows off her new painting.

INT. TATTOO PARLOR - LATER

Pete lies on a table, getting a tattoo on his back.

TATTOO ARTIST

You want it to say "Ernie B", right?

PETE

That's right.

We see that Pete is getting a tattoo of Ernest Borgnine on his back. Fucking ridiculous.

"Baby I Love You" by the Ramones starts up again as we...

CUT TO BLACK