

Marvin Marvin

"Pilot"

by
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COLD OPEN

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT
(NOLAN, BOB, LIZ, MARVIN, GRANDPA, TERI)

BOB, LIZ, TERI, NOLAN AND GRANDPA WATCH MARVIN EAT.

NOLAN

He's unbelievable! That's eight
hamburgers!

BOB

Chased by seven ears of corn.

LIZ

I don't know where he puts it.

MARVIN

Hasn't most it gone in my mouth?

GRANDPA GETS UP AND RETURNS TO THE TABLE WITH AN APPLE PIE.

GRANDPA

If anybody's got room I baked my
famous apple pie.

MARVIN

Pie? I'll have three point one four
pieces. Pi! Get it? Pie and pi?

EVERYONE FORCES A CHUCKLE AT MARVIN'S ATTEMPT AT HUMOR.

TERI

Good one, Marvin. You're really
developing your sense of humor.

GRANDPA

That's a matter of opinion.

GRANDPA SERVES MARVIN A PIECE, THEN OFFERS ONE TO TERI.

TERI

No thanks, I'm watching my
circumference! (RE: HER JOKE) That's
how you do it, people.

NOLAN

Neither of you should quit your day
jobs.

MARVIN

I don't have a job, day or night.

MARVIN'S EATING HIS PIE, BUT THEN HIS EYES GO WIDE AND HE
STARTS CHOKING AND COUGHING LIKE A CAT WITH A HAIRBALL.

LIZ

Dad! Did you use non-organic apples?

LIZ GOES OVER TO HELP MARVIN.

BOB

How many times have we told you?
Marvin's system can't handle any
impurities.

GRANDPA

Oh, come on. I grew up eating apples
with a little pesticide on 'em and
look at me. Strong as an ox!

LIZ

And about as smart. Of course, you
had the slight advantage of having
grown up on this planet!!

GRANDPA

(DISMISSIVE) Ehhh! He's just spoiled.

REVEAL: MARVIN NOW HAS GREEN SCALY SKIN AND FOREHEAD PROTRUSIONS AND FANG-LIKE TEETH.

TERI

Yeah, Marvin's just a big faker.

GRANDPA

Okay, but you have to admit, it's pretty cool when he turns green like that.

BOB SIGHS AND GETS UP.

BOB

I'll get his pills and start a warm bath.

GRANDPA TAKES THE SLICE OF PIE FROM MARVIN AND STARTS EATING IT.

GRANDPA

Wouldn't want this to go to waste.

LIZ SHAKES HER HEAD, AS WE...

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONEA

INT. FORMAN DINING ROOM / LIVING ROOM - DAY
(BOB, MARVIN, TERI, NOLAN, LIZ)

MARVIN SITS AT THE TABLE. HE EMPTIES AN ENTIRE BOX OF CEREAL INTO A HUGE WOODEN SALAD BOWL, POURS A QUART OF MILK ON IT AND DIGS IN.

BOB ENTERS. HE FILLS HIS TRAVEL MUG WITH COFFEE, HURRYING TO GET READY FOR WORK.

BOB

Morning, Marvin.

MARVIN

Good morning, Bob. So I was hoping that later we could continue construction of our miniature tree garrison.

BOB

Our what? Oh, the tree fort! I'm sorry, Marvin, but I've got to work late today. But tell you what, this weekend ... I've got a softball tournament. Shoot. Look, we'll get it done soon, buddy. Don't worry.

BOB SLAPS MARVIN ON THE SHOULDER, GRABS A BANANA AND EXITS. A BIT DESPONDENT, MARVIN RETURNS TO HIS CEREAL. TERI ENTERS TALKING ON HER CELL.

TERI

(INTO PHONE) That sounds awesome.

MARVIN

Good morning, Teri.

TERI

(INTO PHONE) Okay, Bree. When I get to school we can dish the dirt 'til we can't dish no more. Can't wait. Bye.

SHE PUTS AWAY HER PHONE.

MARVIN

Dishes of dirt? Is that some kind of new diet? Because dirt doesn't contain the necessary nutrients to--

TERI

It means gossip.

TERI GETS HER LUNCH OUT OF THE FRIDGE.

MARVIN

So, when you get home I thought you and I could--

TERI

I've got cheerleading practice, then I'm going over to Brianna's for a study group.

MARVIN

Oh. I see. Well, have fun.

TERI

Cheerleading, fun. Study group, ugh.

See you later.

TERI EXITS. DEJECTED, MARVIN STARTS SPOONING CEREAL INTO HIS MOUTH.

NOLAN ENTERS WEARING A BACKPACK, HOLDING HIS SKATEBOARD.

NOLAN

Yo, Marvin! How you doing, my man?

MARVIN

(BRIGHTENING) Good morning, Nolan!

I'm fine. How are you?

NOLAN

Just doing my thing, you know.

MARVIN

I do? So, I was wondering if after
your schooling today you and I could--

NOLAN'S RING TONE BLARES A GUITAR RIFF. HE ANSWERS.

NOLAN

(INTO PHONE) Dude! No. Way. A
darkside grind. And he stuck it?
That's rad! Please tell me someone
caught it on video. Aw, that's weak!

NOLAN GRABS A BANANA AND EXITS AS CONTINUES EXCITEDLY TALKING
ON HIS PHONE.

MARVIN

Nice talking to you.

REBUFFED AGAIN, MARVIN RETURNS TO HIS CEREAL.

LIZ HURRIES IN WEARING WORK CLOTHES AND CARRYING A BRIEFCASE.

LIZ

Morning Marvin.

SHE POURS COFFEE INTO HER TRAVEL MUG AND GRABS SOME LUNCH.

LIZ (CONT'D)

So, I'm going out with the girls after work tonight, so you guys are on your own for dinner.

MARVIN

Of course.

LIZ

But Grandpa will be here all day, so let him know if there's anything you need.

MARVIN NODS, SHE GIVES HIM A KISS ON THE CHEEK AND EXITS.

MARVIN PUTS HIS BOWL IN THE SINK AND MOVES INTO ...

RESET TO:

INT. FORMAN LIVING ROOM
(MARVIN, GRANDPA)

MARVIN SITS DOWN HEAVILY ON THE COUCH, BORED. HE PICKS UP A CORDLESS PHONE, PUNCHES IN SOME NUMBERS AND HOLDS IT UP TO HIS EAR.

MARVIN

(INTO PHONE) Yo, Roger, my man. How you doing? (AWESOME) Awful! Me? I'm just doing the things, you know.

MARVIN GETS UP AND WALKS AROUND AS HE HAS HIS CONVERSATION. GRANDPA ENTERS AND STANDS WATCHING MARVIN, BUT MARVIN DOESN'T SEE HIM.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) So it turns out I'm on my own for dinner tonight, so what do you say you and I go out?

(MORE)

MARVIN (CONT'D)

We could do some dirty dishing. It means gossip. You would? That's totally radiant!

GRANDPA WALKS OVER TO MARVIN AND GRABS THE "PHONE" FROM HIM. MARVIN REACTS SURPRISED.

GRANDPA

It's radical, not radiant.

GRANDPA POINTS THE "PHONE" AT THE TV AND TURNS THE TV ON.

GRANDPA (CONT'D)

And stop using the remote for that. I spent half an hour looking for it yesterday.

GRANDPA SITS DOWN AND STARTS TO WATCH. A LITTLE EMBARRASSED AND DEFEATED, MARVIN SITS DOWN NEXT TO HIM, AS WE...

CUT TO:

BINT. SCHOOL - DAY

(ABE, TERI, BRIANNA, CLIFF)

TERI STANDS AT HER OPEN LOCKER. IN HER LOCKER HANGS A PICTURE OF A FROG FROM A NATURE MAGAZINE. ABE, A CUTE, NERDY BOY WEARING A ROBOT TEE SHIRT APPROACHES.

ABE

Is that a blue-toothed horny toad?

TERI

A what?

ABE

Blue-toothed, orange-striped, crazy-legged ... oh who am I kidding? I'm just making names up. I'm more of a gecko guy myself.

TERI

(EXCITED) I love frogs. Tiny frogs, big frogs, yellow frogs, green frogs...

ABE

You sound like a Dr. Suess book.

TERI

Thank you, Abe I Am.

TERI'S BEST FRIEND, BRIANNA, APPROACHES. SHE ESSENTIALLY CONSIDERS HERSELF TERI'S "VICE PRESIDENT." SHE HELPS KEEP TERI FOCUSED ON THE IMPORTANT THINGS: POPULARITY AND BOYS. SHE HOLDS TERI AT ARMS' LENGTH AND LOOKS HER UP AND DOWN.

BRIANNA

(RE: TERI) I'm Brianna Chesterfield and I approve this outfit.

(MORE)

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

(LOOKS AT ABE) Aren't you the guy who did a spoken-word version of that Beyonce song at the talent show last year?

ABE

(EARNEST, POETIC) "All the single ladies. All the single ladies. All the single ladies. Oh put your hands up."

BRIANNA

You are Hi. Lair. E. Us. Name?

TERI

That's just Abe. (SEES SOMETHING) And that's...

ANGLE ON: CLIFF, CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL TEAM, SPORTING SUIT AND TIE, WALKING THEIR WAY.

ABE

That stings a little.

CLIFF

Ladies.

ABE GLANCES OVER AT TERI, WHOSE EYES ARE GLUED TO CLIFF. CLIFF NOTICES THE PICTURE IN TERI'S LOCKER.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Ter, what's with the frog picture?

TERI

You know ... I just like frogs, kinda relate 'cause I'm jumpy...

BRIANNA

(SOTTO TO TERI) When Cliff Drill is
near...

TERI NUDGES HER. NONE OF THIS IS LOST ON ABE.

ABE

Okay. Well, I think I'm gonna hit it.

TERI STARES DREAMILY AT CLIFF, NOT HEARING ABE.

ABE (CONT'D)

(FLAT) No, don't try to stop me.

ABE STARTS OFF. CLIFF NOTICES AND STARTS AFTER HIM.

CLIFF

Hey, Ace, wait up.

ABE

It's actually Abe if anyone's keeping
score.

CLIFF PUTS A FRIENDLY/MENACING ARM AROUND ABE WHO LOOKS A
LITTLE NERVOUS.

CLIFF

Any chance you finished the math
homework for Miss Renfro's class?

CLIFF AND ABE EXIT.

BRIANNA

Maybe all the processed food is
rotting my brain, but I gotta say, I
think he's kind of cute.

TERI

Nooooo, Brianna, I've had a crush on
him for like 20 years. Which is four
more years than I've been alive.

BRIANNA

Not Cliff, dopey, Abe.

TERI

Abe?

TERI LOOKS DOWN THE HALL AFTER THE FOOTBALL PLAYER AND THE
MATH WHIZ, AS WE:

CUT TO:

CINT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

(NOLAN, TV TEEN BOY, INTERVIEWER, MARVIN)

NOLAN ENTERS, BACKPACK ON AND SKATEBOARD IN HAND.

NOLAN

(YELLING OUT THE DOOR TO FRIENDS) See
you manana. Yea, I'm bilingual. Huh?
Nope, that's all I got.

NOLAN CROSSES TO WHERE MARVIN SITS ON THE COUCH WATCHING TV
EATING POPCORN OUT OF A GARBAGE CAN.. NOLAN STANDS WATCHING
FOR A MOMENT.

TV TEEN BOY(V.O.)

It's hard to know who to go out with,
Brooklyn or Seattle...

INTERVIEWER (V.O.)

You call your girlfriends by their
cities?

TV TEEN BOY (V.O.)

What do you mean? Those are their
names.

NOLAN PICKS UP THE REMOTE AND SHUTS OFF THE TV.

MARVIN

Hey, I was watching that. How am I
gonna know who Brooklyn chose to be
her boyfriend and how many diamonds
she gets for her Sweet 16?

NOLAN

You have to stop watching that stuff,
dude. I know it's called "reality
tv," but trust me, that's not real.

MARVIN

It's not?

NOLAN

No and if you keep watching it you're
going to get weirder than you already
are, if that's possible.

NOLAN TAKES A HANDFUL OF POPCORN AND EXITS AND OFF MARVIN'S
CONFUSED LOOK, WE:

CUT TO:

D

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
(MARVIN, BOB, LIZ, GRANDPA, LIZ/BOB)

BOB PLAYS A COMBAT VIDEO GAME ON THE TV. LIZ WORKS ON HER LAPTOP AND GRANDPA READS THE PAPER. MARVIN ENTERS AND STANDS BEHIND BOB, WATCHING.

MARVIN

Your avatar has more hair than you do.

BOB

Thanks for pointing that out.

LIZ

(NOT LOOKING UP) I remember when you had hair that wasn't virtual, honey.

BOB

Yeah, but could I do this?

BOB JUMPS AROUND, FURIOUSLY WORKING HIS CONTROLLER.

BOB (CONT'D)

Take that, and that, and that! And the virtual crowd goes wild!

BOB CONTINUES PLAYING, LIZ KEEPS TYPING AND GRANDPA READS THE COMICS.

GRANDPA

Why are talking cats always funny?

MARVIN

I know you're all busy with your lives, but there's something important I want to talk to you about.

LIZ

(STILL TYPING) Never too busy for you.

BOB

(STILL PLAYING) Yeah, what's up, bud?

MARVIN

I want to go to high school.

LIZ/BOB

Yeah, sure -- what?! / No problem --
high school?!

LIZ AND BOB ABRUPTLY STOP WHAT THEY'RE DOING. MARVIN HAS
THEIR FULL ATTENTION NOW.

MARVIN

I appreciate what you've done, taking
me in and all, but I can't spend every
minute in this house.

LIZ

Marvin, your parents made it crystal
clear that keeping your identity
secret was a matter of life and death.

BOB

They said that a race of beings, what
was their name again?

LIZ

The Glerg.

BOB

Hee hee, Glerg. (OFF LIZ'S
DISAPPROVING LOOK) Sorry. The Glerg
(STIFLES CHUCKLE) will stop at nothing
to make sure you don't ascend to the
throne of your planet.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

They'll even blow up this planet to
make sure they destroy you. (TO LIZ)
Am I getting this right?

LIZ

You've finally got it. Glerg trying
to destroy Marvin.

MARVIN

But they wouldn't find out.

GRANDPA

Boy, imagine how lame a planet must be
where you're prince.

LIZ

Not now, Dad.

GRANDPA

Seriously though, I don't see what the
big deal would be if he went to
school.

BOB

(TO GRANDPA) What part of total
annihilation don't you understand?

MARVIN

But nobody has to know! At Fremont
High I wouldn't be the crown prince.
Though I could be homecoming king.

GRANDPA

Not unless they've changed the
requirements since my day. A lot.

MARVIN

I could just be a normal, average
American teenager.

BOB

Really? You think?

BOB GRABS HIS ELECTRIC GUITAR CONTROLLER AND CLICKS A FEW
BUTTONS. DANCE MUSIC PLAYS AND THE WHOLE FAMILY WATCHES
MARVIN. ONLY WITH GREAT EFFORT CAN HE KEEP HIMSELF FROM
MOVING. BOB TURNS IT UP. IT'S TOO MUCH. MARVIN STARTS
DANCING CRAZILY AROUND THE ROOM.

BOB CLICKS OVER TO A LOVE BALLAD. MARVIN'S DANCING TURNS
ALMOST BALLET-LIKE AND HE BEGINS WEEPING. GRANDPA GRABS THE
GUITAR.

GRANDPA

Oh, this is fun. Let's see jazz.

LIZ GRABS THE GUITAR ROUGHLY, CLICKS MUTE, AND SHOOTS GRANDPA
A DISAPPROVING LOOK. SHE PUTS AN ARM AROUND A MESSY, SWEATY,
TEAR-STREAKED MARVIN.

LIZ

You know your parents will come back
for you as soon as they think it's
safe.

BOB

For now you're just going to have to
lay low. Here. With us.

MARVIN

I am getting a lot better at dealing
with this "alien" body, though.

LIZ

Of course you are.

GRANDPA GRABS THE GUITAR CONTROLLER AND PUTS ON HARDCORE PUNK. MARVIN'S DANCING IS IMMEDIATE AND INSANE. ON MARVIN DANCING AND GRANDPA JAMMING ON THE GUITAR, WE...

CUT TO:

F

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - TERI'S ROOM - NIGHT
(TERI, NOLAN)

TERI SITS ON HER BED WITH HER LAPTOP. THERE'S A KNOCK.

TERI

Come in.

NOLAN ENTERS.

NOLAN

Nice outfit.

TERI

(SIGHS) What do you want?

NOLAN

Why do I have to want something? Why
can't I just be your brother who, okay
can't keep it up, charade's over.

TERI

You have three minutes.

NOLAN

I'm not asking for me. I'm asking for
Marvin.

TERI

This should be interesting.

NOLAN

Marvin wants to go to high school.

Mom and Dad said no, but I thought if
you took care of him...

TERI CRACKS UP, THEN LOOKS AT NOLAN QUIZZICALLY.

TERI

Did you put a model together with the windows closed? He can't go to a regular high school!

NOLAN

Why not?

TERI

Let's see, he hasn't passed Freshman English and oh yeah, he's from another planet.

NOLAN

Come on, if you didn't know better you'd think that about everyone on the Math League.

TERI

True. But when people find out those guys are weird the worst thing that happens is they don't go to the prom. People find out how weird Marvin is and bad aliens destroy the earth. Slight difference.

NOLAN

He wouldn't get discovered if he had you there to help him.

TERI

I love Marvin like a, well, a, freaky,
green, brother-type-thing. But I
can't take that on right now.

NOLAN

Why not?

TERI

Let's just say I've got a full plate.

NOLAN NODS SLOWLY. DISAPPOINTED.

NOLAN

This is about the captain of the
football team, isn't it? I don't like
that guy.

TERI

What? Who said anything about Cliff?

NOLAN

You didn't have to.

NOLAN TURNS AND LEAVES. ON TERI LOOKING DISTRESSED, WE...

CUT TO:

GINT. MARVIN AND NOLAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

(HOST, NOLAN, MARVIN)

NOLAN ENTERS. MARVIN SITS ON HIS BED, LOOKING DEJECTED,
WATCHING "TEEN SWAP" ON TV.

HOST (V.O.)

Brooklyn and San Diego went on their
first date on a private yacht...

NOLAN

(TURNS IT OFF) I told you to turn that
off. How're you ever going to fit
into a normal high school with that
garbage filling your brain?

MARVIN

So Teri's gonna help me?

NOLAN

Not exactly.

MARVIN

What do you mean not exactly?

NOLAN

I mean, not at all.

MARVIN

(DOWNCAST) I guess that's it then.

NOLAN

Come on, you're the crown prince of
planet Gablurngle. You're telling me
you're just going to give up?

MARVIN

I'm telling you I don't see how I can go without your parents' permission.

NOLAN

Once you prove you can do it, they'll lay off. The proof is in the pudding.

MARVIN

What pudding?

NOLAN

Actually nobody knows what that expression means. Just relax and turn yourself over to the Nolan-ator. I'm about to teach you one of the oldest tricks in the book.

MARVIN

Why don't I just read this book?

NOLAN

(SIGHS) Help me find a voice recorder.

ON NOLAN AND MARVIN DIGGING AROUND, WE...

CUT TO:

H

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY
(BOB, LIZ, TERI, NOLAN, GRANDPA)

IT'S THE USUAL MORNING COMMOTION AS BOB AND LIZ GET READY FOR WORK. EXCEPT TODAY MARVIN'S NOT THERE.

BOB

Where's Marvin?

LIZ

I think he's a little disappointed about the school thing. I'm letting him sleep in.

BOB

Hmm. I'll pick up a crate of mangos on my way home. Maybe that'll cheer him up.

BOB GIVES LIZ A KISS AND EXITS. TERI ENTERS TALKING ON THE PHONE.

TERI

(ON PHONE) I spilled nail polish all over my jeans. I'm gonna see if I can sell it as a fashion choice.

NOLAN ENTERS AND HANDS LIZ A PIECE OF PAPER.

NOLAN

Hey mom, you need to sign the permission slip for my field trip.

LIZ

(LOOKING IT OVER) Field trip?

NOLAN

Yeah, we're uh, going to the museum.

SHE SIGNS IT AND HANDS IT BACK ALONG WITH HIS LUNCH. GRANDPA ENTERS.

TERI

Marvin's missing breakfast? What's up with that?

GRANDPA

Oh boo hoo, Earth Mom said I can't go to high school, I have to stay home and watch TV and eat everything in the house all day. Boo hoo.

NOLAN

Whoops, forgot my backpack.

NOLAN EXITS UPSTAIRS.

TERI EXITS, CARRYING A BACKPACK, AFTER A GUILTY GLANCE UP TOWARD MARVIN'S ROOM. LIZ EXITS, CARRYING A BRIEFCASE. THE HOUSE IS QUIET. GRANDPA FINALLY SITS DOWN WITH HIS COFFEE.

GRANDPA

(YELLING) Hey space case, you wanna watch Shark Week repeats? (OFF NO REPLY) Okay, your loss.

HE SHAKES HIS HEAD AT THE CEILING, AS WE...

CUT TO:

J

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

(BRIANNA, TERI, CLIFF, MARVIN)

TERI AND BRIANNA LEAN AGAINST LOCKERS WATCHING CLIFF APPROACH.

BRIANNA

I know you're hoping he'll ask you,
but just a warning, Cliff can't dance.
He just does that mix-it-up move over
and over. News flash, it's all mixed.

TERI

When you're that cute you don't have
to be able to dance.

CLIFF COMES UP AND LEANS AGAINST A LOCKER.

CLIFF

You ladies heading to history?

BRIANNA

Yeah. You know, Cliff, we were just
talking about the Fall Dance....

TERI ELBOWS BRIANNA.

CLIFF

Oh, that totally reminds me, I saw
this mega-nerd earlier doing the most
insane dance when some girl's Ke\$ha
ring tone went off.

TERI

Really? That's weird.

CLIFF

No joke. Hey, that's him now.

ANGLE ON: MARVIN WANDERING THE HALL. HE GOOFILY SAYS HELLO TO PEOPLE AS THEY GIVE HIM ODD LOOKS AND A WIDE BERTH. TERI'S EYES GO WIDE.

BRIANNA

You okay? You look a little pale.

TERI

Oh, uh, must be my new foundation.

BRIANNA

You might want to adjust that.

CLIFF

I gotta see what this dork's deal is.

CLIFF STARTS TOWARDS MARVIN. PANICKED, TERI STOPS HIM.

TERI

Hey, no! Um, the seats near the window fill up really fast in history class.

CLIFF

Just let me give him an (AIR QUOTES) "official" Fremont High greeting.

TERI

(HOLDING CLIFF BACK) All that's gonna be left is the front row.

CLIFF

Alright, I'll catch up with that weirdo later.

CLIFF STARTS OFF WITH BRIANNA, NOTICES TERI HANGING BACK.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

(SUSPICIOUS) Aren't you coming?

TERI

I, uh, left my lip gloss in homeroom.

Save me a seat, 'kay?

CLIFF AND BRIANNA EXIT. TERI LOOKS AROUND TO MAKE SURE NO ONE'S WATCHING AND THEN CROSSES TO MARVIN.

TERI (CONT'D)

(WHISPER/SHOUT) Marvin! What are you doing here?

MARVIN LOOKS AT HER BLANKLY, A LITTLE COLDLY.

MARVIN

I'm sorry. Do I know you?

TERI

What? (THEN) Oh, uh, no. (GETTING IT)

No! Sorry. I guess I thought you were someone else.

MARVIN

I see. Well I hope you find who you were looking for. Goodbye.

TERI

(LOUD) Goodbye, person I don't know.

MARVIN WALKS AWAY AND ON A CONFUSED TERI, WE ...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOK

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - MARVIN AND NOLAN'S ROOM - DAY
(GRANDPA, MARVIN)

GRANDPA STANDS AT THE DOOR. HE KNOCKS.

GRANDPA

Marvin?

THROUGH THE DOOR WE HEAR MARVIN'S VOICE.

MARVIN (O.S.)

Hello. I'm fine. (THEN) I'm sleeping.

GRANDPA

You haven't eaten all day. You must
be turning green and scaly.

MARVIN (O.S.)

I'm sleeping. (THEN) I'm fine.

GRANDPA

Come on, Marvin. I can't play
cribbage alone. Actually, I can't
really play cribbage at all. I need
your mega-brain.

MARVIN (O.S.)

Okay then, see you later.

GRANDPA LOOKS A LITTLE CONFUSED.

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

I'm sleeping. (THEN) I'm fine.

GRANDPA

Come on, we can bust out the Scrabble.
I'll even give you a free pass on some
alien words.

MARVIN (O.S.)

Okay then, see you later. (THEN) I'm
sleeping.

GRANDPA PAUSES FOR A MOMENT, SHRUGS AND EXITS, AS WE...

CUT TO:

MINT. MS. RENFRO'S MATH CLASS - DAY

(BRIANNA, MARVIN, CLIFF, MS. RENFRO, ABE)

TERI, BRIANNA, CLIFF, AND ABE SIT IN THE CLASSROOM. TERI REACTS UNCOMFORTABLY WHEN SHE SEES MARVIN ENTER. HE'S A MESS, JUGGLING BOOKS, PAPERS, AND BINDERS, LOOKING FOR A SEAT. HE SETTLES INTO ONE NEXT TO BRIANNA.

BRIANNA

So you're the new guy, huh?

MARVIN

Yes, new guy. First day. Fresh off the boat. That's an expression. It's not an actual boat--

BRIANNA

Yeah, I figured that out.

MARVIN

I'm just a regular, average teenage boy, looking forward to entering the teenage dating scene. Check this out.

MARVIN BRUSHES HIS FINGERS THROUGH HIS HAIR AND SHOOTS HER WHAT HE THINKS IS A SEXY LOOK.

BRIANNA

Wow, Cliff, you were right.

CLIFF

I told you. Tune it down a notch, oddball.

MARVIN

(TURNING IMAGINARY DIALS) One notch it is. Beep. Beep.

(MORE)

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Oops, that's two notches, don't want
to tune it down too much...

THE KIDS AROUND MARVIN BEGIN TO STARE AS HE GETS INCREASINGLY
FRENETIC. ABE STARES AT MARVIN, TRYING TO WILL HIM TO CLAM
UP.

ANGLE ON: MS. RENFRO, THE MATH TEACHER, ENTERS, LOOKING
IRRITATED.

MS. RENFRO

Pop quiz.

MOANS ALL AROUND.

MS. RENFRO (CONT'D)

Oh, you don't like that? I'm just
getting started. Wait. (TO MARVIN)

Who the heck are you?

MARVIN STANDS UP AND WALKS TO THE FRONT OF CLASS.

MARVIN

Allow me to introduce myself.

MARVIN OPENS UP A FOLDED PIECE OF PAPER. TERI BURIES HER
HEAD IN HER ARMS. ABE SHAKES HIS HEAD AT MARVIN.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

My name is Marvin. I've come to your
fine school from another school, also
fine, but a little less stimulating.

CLIFF

(HECKLING) You're stimulated by us?

LAUGHTER FROM THE CLASS.

ABE

Give the guy a break, Cliff.

CLIFF

Tell me you're not correcting me in
front of the whole class, Ace.

ABE LOOKS DOWN, FURIOUS.

MARVIN

(CONFUSED) Um. So I wanted to talk a
little bit about my extensive math
experience.

CLIFF

What is this guy, from Mars?

MARVIN

(GETTING NERVOUS) Mars, what? No,
that's crazy. There's no life on
Mars, or anywhere in this entire
galaxy as far as you know. We know!
And even if there was--

CLIFF

Blast off, mutant!

MORE LAUGHTER. MARVIN BECOMES INTENSELY FLUSTERED.

MARVIN

Why would I...

MS. RENFRO CUTS HIM OFF.

MS. RENFRO

Sit down, Marvin. Wait. Is that your
first name or your last name?

MARVIN

Uh ... both?

MS. RENFRO

Fine. Marvin Marvin. Whatever. Sit.

CLIFF LUNGES AT MARVIN JUST TO SCARE HIM AS HE PASSES. IT WORKS. MARVIN SHRIEKS, DIVES FOR THE GROUND, AND DOES A BIG PRAT FALL. MOST OF THE CLASS LAUGHS. SHAKEN, MARVIN STARTS TO PICK UP HIS THINGS. ABE HELPS HIM.

MS. RENFRO (CONT'D)

So that's how it's going to be? Why didn't I listen to my mother when she told me I'd never amount to anything? I could be peacefully slinging burgers right now.

CUT TO:

P

INT. SCHOOL - QUAD - DAY

(CLIFF, BRIANNA, ABE, TERI, MARVIN, EXTRAS)

TERI HANGS WITH BRIANNA, ABE, AND CLIFF.

CLIFF

So ladies, a little surprise, wait for
it ... wait for it ... I ordered us
sushi for lunch.

BRIANNA

Gotta love your dad's credit card.

ABE

Because your size doesn't already give
you enough of an advantage over me.

TERI

Raw, raw, raw!

CLIFF

Huh?

TERI

Like a cheer? Rah rah? But raw,
because sushi is-- never mind.

ABE

That's funny.

CLIFF

Cute and funny. You're a double
threat, Forman.

ABE ROLLS HIS EYES. TERI BLUSHES.

BRIANNA

Hey Abe, maybe we should leave these two alone for a minute? Cliff probably has something he wants to ask Teri.

ABE

Really? I think we should all hang out together. Strength in numbers.

BRIANNA DRAGS ABE OFF. TERI LOOKS AT CLIFF NERVOUSLY.

TERI

Was there something you wanted to ask me?

CLIFF

Well...

ANGLE ON: MARVIN HIDING NEARBY BEHIND A LARGE PLANTER.

TERI TAKES A NERVOUS SIP FROM HER WATER BOTTLE JUST AS MARVIN TOSSES A WADDED UP PIECE OF PAPER THAT HITS HER IN THE HEAD. SHE FLINCHES, SPOTS HIM, AND SPITS OUT WATER.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Agggh! This is my best tie! I've got to make sure this doesn't stain.

CLIFF STOMPS OFF.

TERI

(CALLING AFTER CLIFF) It's just water.

TERI DUCKS BEHIND THE PLANTER.

TERI (CONT'D)

Marvin? What are you doing here?
Besides ruining all my chances.

MARVIN

Well, this planter seemed like an ideal hiding spot while I was--

TERI

(FRUSTRATED) I mean, what are you doing here at school?

MARVIN

I was going crazy at home with grandpa.

TERI

I could see that.

MARVIN

Nolan convinced me I could make it in high school alone.

TERI

Ugh, of course. You can't listen to that pea-brain. It's only a matter of time before someone figures out who you are. These kids can be sharks.

MARVIN

(PANICKED) Some sort of mutation must have--

TERI

It's just an expression. That's why you can't be here. They'll eat you alive. (OFF HIS LOOK) Relax, another expression.

MARVIN

Teri, help me learn how to make it
here. In the real world. Please.

TERI

(TORN) I wish I could, Marvin, but
it's just too much to ask of me. Go
home.

TERI STARTS TO WALK AWAY, THEN TURNS BACK.

TERI (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

ON MARVIN'S CONCERNED AND DISAPPOINTED EXPRESSION, WE...

CUT TO:

R

INT. SCHOOL -CAFETERIA - DAY
(BRIANNA, TERI, CLIFF, MARVIN, ABE)

TERI, BRIANNA, ABE, AND CLIFF SIT TOGETHER. BRIANNA CHECKS THE TIME.

BRIANNA

I'm starving, I hope that sushi guy gets here soon. And he remembers to bring extra wasabi.

TERI

(WHAT'S UP) Wa-a-a-sabi!

BRIANNA

I get it. Wa-sa-bi, whassup?

ANGLE ON: MARVIN ENTERS WITH A TRAY PILED HIGH WITH HIS HOMEMADE SANDWICHES. HE LOOKS FOR A PLACE TO SIT DOWN.

CLIFF

You guys, check this out.

TERI

No, Cliff.

CLIFF

(FLINCHING) Thought you were gonna spit water at me again. Don't worry, just gonna have a little fun.

CLIFF CROSSES TO MARVIN.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Hey, wanna come sit with us?

MARVIN

(GLANCES NERVOUSLY AT TERI) Thank you.

THEY CROSS AND SIT DOWN AT THE TABLE. TERI LOOKS CONCERNED.

CLIFF

What's with all the food? You
planning to start your own cafeteria?

CLIFF'S FOOTBALL TEAMMATES AT THE NEXT TABLE LAUGH. MARVIN
LOOKS AT THEM CURIOUSLY.

MARVIN

That would be humorous because opening
a competing cafeteria would be against
the rules?

CLIFF ASSUMES HE'S BEING MOCKED.

CLIFF

I'm trying to be friendly here.
What's your problem?

MARVIN

Currently a metabolic imbalance caused
by inadequate caloric consumption.
But I intend to remedy that.

MARVIN GOES TO TAKE A BITE OF A SANDWICH. CLIFF STOPS HIM.

TERI

Let it go, Cliff.

CLIFF

Not a big fan of being told what to
do, Ter. (TO MARVIN) I'm trying to
help you, twerp. And you keep on
mocking me.

MARVIN

I may have discovered the source of the confusion. You've mistaken me for someone named Twerp. I'm Marvin.

CLIFF

Oh, you're Twerp all right. And it's time to pay the twerp tax.

CLIFF TAKES THE SANDWICH AND BITES IT. MARVIN IS MILDLY CONCERNED. HE PICKS UP ANOTHER SANDWICH, BUT CLIFF TAKES THAT ONE, TOO, AND TOSSES IT TO ONE OF HIS CRONIES.

MARVIN

Oh, wait. Please! I haven't consumed nearly enough calories so far today.

MARVIN IS BEGINNING TO GET AGITATED AND UPSET AS CLIFF TOSSES ALL THE SANDWICHES.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

I don't understand what's happening!

TERI TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

TERI

(TO HERSELF) Here goes. (LOUDLY, TO CLIFF) Leave him alone.

CLIFF

What? I'm just having fun.

TERI SLIDES AROUND AND PUTS HER ARM AROUND MARVIN.

TERI

Guys, this is Marvin. He's not from around here, like, at all. So at first he might seem a bit odd.

(MORE)

TERI (CONT'D)

But trust me, once you get to know him
he's charming and sweet and funny.

MARVIN

Thank you, Teri, but--

TERI

(TO MARVIN) Hang on, I'm not finished.

MARVIN IS STARTING TO WOBBLE, ALMOST SEEMING DRUNK.

MARVIN

Teri, seriously, you don't--

TERI

(NOT NOTICING) It's okay, Marvin.

TERI (CONT'D)

Cliff, you might be popular ... and
cool ... and ... handsome and ...

(SHAKES HERSELF OUT OF IT) But making
fun of someone just because he's a
little weird, a little different, a
little ... (LOOKS AT MARVIN) Green ...
uh oh.

MARVIN ALMOST COLLAPSES. TERI'S HOLDING HIM UP NOW.

TERI (CONT'D)

Marvin! You don't look so good.

MARVIN

(SLURRING) Fuel. Haven't had enough.
Need to replenish...

TERI LOOKS AT HIM CLOSELY.

TERI

Great. And none of this cafeteria
food is organic. (SPOTTING SOMETHING)
Quick! This way!

TERI DRAGS MARVIN OVER WITH HER TO THE DOOR WHERE SHE
INTERCEPTS A DELIVERY GUY ENTERING WITH SOME PLASTIC BAGS.

TERI (CONT'D)

Sushi delivery for Cliff Drill? I'll
take that.

SHE GRABS THE BAGS AND SHE HUSTLES OUT WITH MARVIN LEANING
RUBBER-LEGGED ALL OVER HER. BRIANNA RUNS OUT AFTER THEM, AS
WE...

ANGLE ON: ABE SITTING NEXT TO CLIFF, WHO LOOKS STUNNED.

ABE

Guess she told you, huh?

CLIFF

Please. That girl's a nutjob.
Choosing that weirdo over me? Not to
sound conceited or anything but...

ABE

Too late. See you.

ABE HUSTLES OUT AFTER BRIANNA AND TERI, AS WE...

CUT TO:

S

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - MARVIN'S ROOM/HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM - DAY
(LIZ, MARVIN)

LIZ STANDS AT THE DOOR AND KNOCKS.

LIZ

Marvin? Have you stayed in your room
all day?

MARVIN (O.S.)

Hello.

LIZ OPENS THE DOOR AND LETS HERSELF IN.

RESET TO:

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - MARVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(LIZ, MARVIN, MARVIN'S VOICE, NOLAN)

LIZ STEPS INTO THE ROOM. WE SEE A FORM MOVING UNDER THE
COVERS IN BED.

LIZ

Marvin? We need to talk. I could
barely concentrate at work. I kept
trying to come up with some way we
could let you go to school, and I just
don't know. I mean, maybe if someone
was there to look out for you...

MARVIN

I'm sleeping.

LIZ

I know your body requires more sleep
than ours, but enough's enough.

MARVIN

I'm fine.

LIZ

I want to try to figure this out
together.

MARVIN

Okay then, see you later.

LIZ IS NOW SUSPICIOUS.

LIZ

Marvin?

MARVIN

I'm fine.

LIZ PULLS THE BLANKET OFF THE BED, REVEALING NOLAN WITH A
TAPE RECORDER. NOLAN LOOKS AT HER SHEEPISHLY AND PRESSES THE
RECORDER.

MARVIN'S VOICE

Okay then, see you later.

LIZ FUMES AND NOLAN JUMPS OUT OF BED.

NOLAN

Let me explain!

LIZ POINTS TO THE DOOR, NOLAN EXITS AND LIZ FOLLOWS AND WE...

RESET TO:

INT. FORMAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(LIZ, NOLAN, MARVIN, TERI, GRANDPA)

NOLAN ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY LIZ.

LIZ

Why aren't you on your field trip?
And where's Marvin?

NOLAN

Um, I don't know?

THE FRONT DOOR OPENS AND MARVIN AND TERI ENTER.

LIZ

Marvin! What happened?

MARVIN

I had my lunch stolen and I was called names and a strange ritual was performed that involved my underwear being pulled high out of my jeans.

NOLAN

You got a wedgie?

MARVIN

Several actually.

LIZ

That sounds terrible.

NOLAN

Sounds pretty normal to me.

LIZ

Well, whatever it was, it's over now. We can't take this kind of risk.

TERI

No, Mom. I've got this. On his own he was ... well let's just say it didn't go so well. But once I took him under my amazing wing, it kinda turned it around.

NOLAN

Awww ... what a great family moment. Group hug?

LIZ

Nice try, buster. You think you can cut school and get away without consequences?

MARVIN

He was just trying to help me out.

LIZ

You broke a pretty serious rule too, Mister. Both of you, to your room.

NOLAN AND MARVIN EXIT. LIZ TURNS TO TERI.

LIZ (CONT'D)

You're willing to take care of him, Ter?

TERI

Mom, let's be honest. We both know his parents may never come back. He can't hole up with grandpa forever.

LIZ

It's a lot to take on.

TERI

You're always telling me to take on more responsibility. Though putting this on my college application is going to be a little tricky.

GRANDPA ENTERS AS THE TWO HUG.

GRANDPA

FYI, Lizard Boy spent all day in bed.
Is it possible those things hibernate?

LIZ

He wasn't even in there, Nancy Drew.
He spent the day with Teri. At
school.

GRANDPA

Huh. That explains a lot. Still, I'm
not giving back my World's Greatest
Grandpa mug.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

TAGINT. FORMAN HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

(BOB, NOLAN, TERI, MARVIN, GRANDPA)

IT'S THE MORNING RUSH. GRANDPA SITS AT THE KITCHEN TABLE READING THE PAPER.

BOB TALKS ON HIS CELL WHILE POURING COFFEE INTO A TRAVEL MUG. LIZ OPENS HIS SHOULDER BAG AND SLIPS IN HIS LUNCH.

BOB

(INTO PHONE) He said what? Tell him he can go f--(LIZ ELBOWS HIM) Ow, fishing, for a better deal, if he's not satisfied.

BOB GIVES LIZ A KISS AND EXITS.

NOLAN ENTERS TALKING ON HIS PHONE.

NOLAN

(INTO PHONE) Dude! A 360 pop shuv it? How'd the video turn out? Not even a cell phone camera? Now I'm dubious.

NOLAN ACCEPTS HIS BAGGED LUNCH FROM LIZ AND EXITS.

TERI ENTERS TALKING ON HER CELL PHONE.

TERI

(INTO PHONE) I'd say a really good frog for a beginner is an African Dwarf. They're cute and active. (GIGGLING) What? Just like me? Shut up.

MARVIN ENTERS WITH HIS BACKPACK ON, READY TO GO TO SCHOOL. LIZ HANDS TERI A BAGGED LUNCH. THEN HANDS MARVIN A BAGGED LUNCH, EXCEPT IT'S IN A FULL SIZED GROCERY BAG.

TERI (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Okay, Abe.

TERI HANDS THE PHONE TO MARVIN. HE LOOKS CONFUSED.

MARVIN

(INTO PHONE) Hello? Oh, yes, Abe. I
would enjoy sitting with you during
the period designated for caloric--

(TERI SHOVES HIM) Ow. I mean, lunch.

MARVIN'S STILL ON THE PHONE AS HE AND TERI EXIT.

THE HOUSE IS QUIET NOW, LIZ POURS HERSELF A CUP OF COFFEE AND
SITS DOWN AT THE TABLE WITH GRANDPA.

GRANDPA

Well, I guess even the freaky alien
kids grow up and leave the nest
eventually.

LIZ SIGHS AND LOOKS TOWARD THE DOOR, CONCERNED. SUDDENLY
MARVIN RUNS BACK IN, GIVES LIZ A KISS ON THE CHEEK, THEN RUNS
BACK OUT.

MARVIN

Hey Teri, wait up!

ON LIZ'S TOUCHED YET TROUBLED EXPRESSION, WE...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW