

Allison puts her leg down by the floor and sits across from him on the sofa.

ALLISON

No.

INT. PATTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING - 3C

Start →

PATTY

We gotta talk.

NEIL

We talk all the time.

PATTY

No, we yell all the time. But I'm not gonna yell right now. We're gonna have a serious conversation.

NEIL

(gestures to the paper)

Not when I'm concentrating.

PATTY

That's the comics section.

Neil SIGHS and puts down the paper.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING - 3C

ALLISON

I've been feeling for awhile like something's missing here

Kevin takes a confused seat

KEVIN

You want to subscribe to HBO again?

ALLISON

No. No. Here.

She references the space between she and Kevin.

INT. PATTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING - 3C

NEIL

And what are we not yelling about?

PATTY
(deep breath)
That I'm--nicely--telling you to leave.

NEIL
(immediately yelling)
You're kicking me out?! After all we've been through together?!

PATTY
Bank robbers and their hostages go through a lot together, too, that doesn't mean they should keep in touch.

Neil is at a loss for words. He gets an idea.

NEIL
I claim squatter's rights!

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING - 3C

Kevin looks like he's still not quite getting what Allison is putting out there.

ALLISON
I'm not doing this right. Let me start over--

An intermittent BEEP sounds from a truck outside.

KEVIN
That's the garbage guy.

ALLISON
Clyde.

Kevin's up and to the door. He swings it open and shouts to the unseen CLYDE.

KEVIN
Yo, Garbage Guy. I'm gonna report you to the city if you don't get these bags off my lawn.

ALLISON
(sotto)
Well that's not going to work.

Kevin is then HIT in the stomach with a discarded burrito.

KEVIN
*Oh, now we're throwing things! Big
 mistake I'll end. I b.w. Regularly.*

*Kevin grabs a garbage bag by the door and hucks some of its
 contents towards the lawn. He hobbles out, still throwing,
 leaving Allison looking up at the ceiling in exasperation.*

INT. PATTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING - 3C

Patty is trying to stay patient.

PATTY
You're claiming squatters' rights?

NEIL
*Damn straight I am. You can't just
 force me out of my own home.*

PATTY
*You realize that if you do this,
 you can't leave the house. You're
 stuck here.*

He probably didn't realize that, but he pushes on.

NEIL
So what?

PATTY
*So no more going over to Kevin's
 house for the game. No drunk ski
 ball at Dave and Buster's or drunk
 heckling middle school productions
 of Grease. This place will be your
 life. And I'll make it as
 uncomfortable as possible.*

Neil grasps for some recourse. Then, he has an idea.

NEIL
I'll tell Allison.

Patty's apprehensive--what does that mean?

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING - 3C

*Kevin comes back into the house covered in garbage from his
 fight with Clyde. He sludges towards the couch in shock.*

ALLISON
Please don't-- that slip cover's
brand new--

He doesn't listen and plops down on the couch.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
I guess it doesn't matter. Listen,
Kevin. I know this is hard to
understand--

KEVIN
No. I totally get it.

ELLISON
You do?

Kevin breaks into a wide grin.

KEVIN
I do. Something's been missing.

*He holds up one of Allison's positive pregnancy tests among a
fist full of other garbage.*

INT. PATTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING - 3C

Patty is trying to play it cool.

PATTY
What do you mean? Tell Allison
what?

NEIL
It's so obvious. You're always at
her house even though you hate
being there. You stare at them
across the way like Tiny Tim
looking at the Christmas display in
the store window.

Patty's eyes narrow.

NEIL (CONT'D)
You're in love with Kevin.

Patty lets out all the air in her body in a single HA.

NEIL (CONT'D)
You're telling me you're not?

PATTY
Hey.
ALLISON
Hey.
And right before Allison gets to the door, Patty takes a breath and--

PATTY
How's it going?

BACK TO:

INT. PATTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING - 3C

Patty gives a slow nod.

PATTY
Yes.

NEIL
I knew it.

PATTY
Yeah, I'm obsessed with Kevin. He's just uh... so...

NEIL
Irresistible. I made fun of him for buying those deer pheromones, but joke's on me I guess.

Neil shakes his head, admiring Kevin all the more.

NEIL (CONT'D)
But you make me leave, your little friend is gonna hear about just how much you stalk her house, her husband, those longing glances...

Patty hesitates. Neil begins to stand up, and Patty can't quite take the chance--

PATTY
Wait.

She's shown her hand. Neil settles back down with a smile.

End →

NEIL
Don't worry, Pat. You always say I'm forgetful. And I can be.