

ARE WE ADULTS YET

"PILOT"

Written by

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## ACT ONE

INT. BOB'S CLASSROOM - DAY

BOB (mid-60s), buzzed gray hair, quirky before quirky was a word, plants his feet on the run-down wooden desk placed just high enough for the stature of a Professor. He sips coffee.

The classroom is considered "vintage" by the college. Water drips sporadically from a loose ceiling tile where Bob has a glass collecting the water droplets. Around 20 STUDENTS sit as Bob begins class.

BOB  
Welcome to Oakmont University!  
First things first, don't call me  
Mr. Thompson. Call me Bob. Mr.  
Thompson was my father.

Nobody LAUGHS as Bob sighs.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I still can't believe he's been  
dead for twenty years...

The door opens as MAX (18) enters late with uncombed hair and a guitar strapped on his back. He is a true freshman in college, he doesn't know exactly what he wants. The only thing he knows is music.

MAYA (18) sits at a table next to an empty chair. She wears a checkered backpack and is the girl that thinks she doesn't care what people think about her. She's irreverent and confident, trying to escape her family's girly-girl image.

Bob continues to talk off-screen.

BOB (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
One day you're going to sit  
collecting water droplets in a  
glass, envious of twenty kids who  
get to live a life that you once  
lived.

Maya crosses her fingers under desk - praying to herself that Max sits next to her.

MAYA  
(to herself)  
Sit here, sit here, sit here...

Max walks past Maya to sit next to FRANKIE (18). Frankie is built like a middle aged father but has the maturity of a child. He is unapologetically himself.

Maya is disappointed Max doesn't sit next to her.

BOB

(to Max)

So, why are you late... you...  
what's your name?

MAX

My name's Max. My roommate took  
forever in the bathroom-

FRANKIE

You think it's easy to look this  
good?

MAX

I hate your routine.

BOB

Hate is a terrible word, and it  
should be removed from your  
dictionary. Use "strongly dislike."  
Hate makes people do crazy, hurtful  
things, like when my brother slept  
with my wife- you know what, that's  
a story for another time. Anyway, I  
strongly dislike my brother.

Maya tries to catch Max's eye but can't.

BOB (CONT'D)

Now for attendance, I'm lenient.  
You college kids are the prime age  
when your grandparents and dogs  
die.

Frankie laughs and catches Maya's eye. He smiles and waves at her, Maya smiles back but she's not interested. She looks instead at Max.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh, and since this is your required  
freshman course, everyone in here  
will be my advisee until you  
declare a major. So get used to  
seeing a lot of me!

Bob smiles at the class awkwardly.

**TITLE CARD: ARE WE ADULTS, YET?**

EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - CONTINUOUS

The beautifully manicured campus welcomes the thousands of new students.

Maya jogs to catch up with Max who still wears a guitar.

MAYA

I can't believe Bob called you out like that in class.

MAX

Do you know where the music building is?

MAYA

I don't know, which is surprising.

Max looks around campus, not paying much attention to Maya.

MAX

Why?

MAYA

I'm a folkie.

Max smiles and turns to Maya.

MAX

Bob Dylan, voice of a generation.

MAYA

I'm Maya by the way.

MAX

Are you this friendly to everyone?

MAYA

Not to Bob's brother...

MAX

I'm sorry, I'm just trying to find the music studio.

MAYA

So, what are you doing tonight?

MAX

Working on my music.

MAYA

Yeah? My sister's forcing me to go to Beta.

MAX  
What's Beta?

MAYA  
*What's Beta?* Do you live under a  
rock?

Max doesn't know how to respond.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Beta's a frat. And I'm being forced  
to go because I'm a 4th generation  
(fake enthusiasm)  
*Gamma Gamma* sister. Well, my sister  
wants me to be anyway.

MAX  
Oh, Frankie won't shut up the party  
tonight. He's forcing me to go too.

MAYA  
The routine kid is your roommate?  
From class?

MAX  
It's an experience to say the least-

MAYA  
We should be forced to go *together*.

MAX  
Frankie just wants to get laid.

MAYA  
Can you blame him?

Max averts his attention and walks to the newly constructed  
"Monty Montpellier Music Building" but turns back at Maya.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
So I'll see you at the party?

MAX  
The answer's *Blowin' In the Wind*.

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - STUDIO DOORWAY - DAY

Max enters the brand-new building and approaches the music  
suite. He walks by canvasses of all of the successful music  
artists who went to the college.

He jiggles the door handle to no avail as BOB enters.

MAX

Bob! I was in your class-

BOB

(jokes)

Oh, I know, I could never forget a face like that.

Bob gestures to grab Max's cheek but doesn't-

BOB (CONT'D)

Trying to get into the music studio? Did you hear XM got rid of '50s on 5? They just got rid of '60s on 6 too. Pretty morbid...

MAX

Can you let me in? My key's not working.

BOB

I would, but my key doesn't work. Only music majors or faculty get key access.

MAX

So when can I become a music major?

BOB

Not until the Spring.

MAX

Is there anything I can do? Have you ever tried to make music in a tiny room with a kid like Frankie annoying you?

BOB

Have you met my wife?

Max doesn't laugh as Bob SLAPS his own forehead.

BOB (CONT'D)

Forget I said that, you can email the head of the department and try.

INT. MAX AND FRANKIE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

A small room meant for one that two sometimes smelly boys must share is filled with posters. There is a clear divide in sides of the room:

Max has posters of George Harrison and Neil Young playing guitar while Frankie has posters of Austin Powers' luxury pad and Billy Madison in the bathtub with a rubber duck.

Max has music software open in his makeshift studio as Frankie plays video games.

MAX

You wash your hands *before* you pee?

FRANKIE

I don't want to get my dick dirty.  
The ladies thank me for it.

MAX

What ladies?

Max plays out loud the beginning of a beat he created.

FRANKIE

It's good, I think you finished it.

MAX

Eh, needs more work.

FRANKIE

No, it's done. Now you can go to  
Beta and party with me. I don't  
want to go alone.

MAX

Maya was talking to me about it.

FRANKIE

Who's Maya?

MAX

The girl from class you waved at.

FRANKIE

She's so hot.

MAX

She came up to me when I was  
looking for the music studio.

FRANKIE

If a girl shows interest and gives  
you the time of day, she likes you.

MAX

What a straight, white man thing to  
say.

FRANKIE

Well, I am a straight, white man.  
It must have been that guitar on  
your back.

MAX

What?

FRANKIE

Girls like musicians. Can I have  
your guitar tonight?

MAX

No.

FRANKIE

It's fine, I won't need it anyway.

MAX

Dude, you have zero game.

FRANKIE

You don't think I can pull chicks?

MAX

Chicks?

FRANKIE

Chicas. Babes. Lassies. Who runs  
the world?

MAX

Huh?

FRANKIE

--Girls. I'll prove you wrong  
tonight when I bring home a woman.

Max rolls his eyes and opens his email to find the Music  
Department address.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Come to the Beta with me, please.

MAX

I want to work on my music.

FRANKIE

The beat sounds amazing already.  
And you can talk to Maya more...

MAX

She is pretty cool...



FRANKIE  
Can I try for her?

MAX  
No, she likes *me*.

FRANKIE  
Is that jealousy I sense? You have to go the party now, before someone else swoops in. Maybe me...

MAX  
Uggh, I'll go. Just give me a minute to finish my beat and email the head of the Music Department.

FRANKIE  
That was a mouthful.

Max presses send on the email.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
Hey, the party will beat what we did last night.

FLASHBACK - INT. MAX AND FRANKIE'S DORM ROOM

Max and Frankie play "rock paper scissors shoot."

|                        |                        |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| MAX                    | FRANKIE                |
| Rock, paper, scissors- | Rock, paper, scissors- |

Frankie plays paper as Max-

MAX (CONT'D)  
It's "says shoot."

FRANKIE  
The game isn't called "rock paper scissors says shoot", it's called "rock paper scissor shoot."

Max looks around the room.

MAX  
We need to make some friends.

PRESENT - EXT. CAMPUS/ INT. LIBRARY

Maya walks the vibrant brick path through the manicured campus. Instead of looking around, she puts in earbuds.

The others don't look at the beauty around them either, they too have earbuds. She passes a strong and very tall basketball player listening to "girly" pop music.

She then passes an older, balding professor listening to rap.

Interrupting her music, Maya gets a video call from her older sister, MICHELLE (20), a girly-girl stereotype on the surface, but there is more to her than being pretty, she knows this.

Michelle sits in a library resembling Library of Congress.

MAYA

You're in the library?

MICHELLE

The best men are academics!

MAYA

Mr. Thompson is my advisor.

MICHELLE

Bob!!! He's so funny.

MAYA

He was talking about his wife-

MICHELLE

Fucking his brother... The things you'll hear in that class. You're coming to the *Gamma Gamma* party tonight, right sis?

Maya mouths *Gamma Gamma* in a mocking manner.

MAYA

I invited this guy from class.

MICHELLE

Making moves already, no wonder you're a going to be a fourth generation *Gamma Gamma*.

MAYA

Yeah, he's a real a folkie.

MICHELLE

Why can't you be normal?

MAYA

Yeah, you're the spitting image of normal.

MICHELLE

Is he a freshman? I love me some  
Freshman boys.

MAYA

Oh my god, Michelle. Please no.

MICHELLE

When they're cute and innocent...

MAYA

Good-bye.

MICHELLE

Wait, just don't drink the bucket.

MAYA

The what?

MICHELLE

The jungle juice, the big bucket of  
fruit punch, vodka, and G-d knows  
what else.

MAYA

Aye-aye captain.

MICHELLE

You'll thank me one day.

MAYA

And that day is not today.

MICHELLE

See you at the party tonight.  
Byeeeeeeeeee...

Michelle hangs up as Maya rolls her eyes.

ACT TWO

EXT. OFF CAMPUS STREET - NIGHT

Max and Frankie walk to the party through a seemingly run-down neighborhood.

Max has "Google Maps" directing him as Frankie is *drunk*.

MAX

I don't know if we can get in.

FRANKIE

Us two strapping young men? Hey, what's your *strat* with Maya?

MAX

Strat?

FRANKIE

You wanna know how to get a woman?

MAX

Not from you-

FRANKIE

Number 1: Compliment her. Number 2: Compliment her again. Number 3: Get her to talk. Girls love to talk. Number 4: Give her another compliment. Easy-peezy-lemon-squeezy.

MAX

Alright Frankie, it's enough.

FRANKIE

What, do you think girls will just run into your lap?

A very drunk girl they've never met approaches them, LIBBY (20) almost too friendly, runs into Max's lap.

LIBBY

Where are we going???

FRANKIE

(interrupts)

Beta, that's where the cool kids-

LIBBY  
(to Max)  
Can you help me, I'm lost.

MAX  
I have the directions on my phone.

Libby leans on Max's shoulder, ignoring Frankie.

LIBBY  
(to Max)  
I was so lost without you.

FRANKIE  
What am I, chopped liver?

LIBBY  
(slurring to Max)  
Hey, what's your name. Can I call  
you Bieber, you look just like  
Justin Bieber, has anybody ever  
told you that?

MAX  
Max is okay.

FRANKIE  
(to Max)  
Step 1. Watch and learn.  
(to Libby)  
-I've been told I look like Shawn  
Mendes, but you look like Angelina  
Jolie.

Libby ignores Frankie and talks to Max.

LIBBY  
Well, if you're Bieber, then I have  
the Bieber fever.

FRANKIE  
Unbelievable.

MAX  
Step 1 and you already failed.

EXT. OUTSIDE FRAT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Lights flash and music BLASTS around the rundown structure  
that used to be considered a house. Dozens upon dozens of  
empty and broken beer cans rot on the dirt-covered yard.

Two older Fraternity boys, CHAD and GOOSE, loiter out front near the door and intimidate the group.

CHAD  
Should we let these kids in, Goose?

FRANKIE  
What kind of name is Goose?

GOOSE  
(to Chad)  
I don't know, Chad.

FRANKIE  
Chad? Chad and Goose?

Max nudges Frankie not to get them upset.

Goose smiles and turns to the freshmen.

GOOSE  
You definitely don't have a text.

LIBBY  
We need a text?

CHAD  
You don't, but your guy friends do.

Libby runs into the party leaving Max and Frankie behind.

LIBBY  
Byyyyyyyy.

FRANKIE  
A text? It's my second day here!

Max stands there quietly, he's nervous.

CHAD  
We can't let you in without a text.

Goose points at Frankie.

GOOSE  
Call your mom! I need to speak to your mother right now!

CHAD  
Are you a well-behaved boy?

FRANKIE  
That was oddly sexual.

GOOSE  
You're not getting in unless I  
speak to your mother.

CHAD  
DON'T MAKE HIM REPEAT HIMSELF!

MAX  
(to Frankie)  
Coming here was your idea...

Frankie hands Goose the phone already dialed.

Frankie's Mom, BARBARA, has a New York accent and is a very nervous and over-protective mother, answers on speakerphone in hysterics.

BARBARA (O.S)  
Hello!?!? Are you alright? It's so  
late! I knew this call would come,  
Why, GOD, why! Not my Frankie!

GOOSE  
Hello, this is Goose from Beta  
Theta Pi. How are you, ma'am?

BARBARA (O.S)  
Is my Frankie alright??? Mr. Goose?

GOOSE  
I'm calling to make sure that  
Frankie was raised right.

BARBARA (O.S.)  
Well, Frankie is a good boy...

Goose takes her off speaker and puts her to his ear.

GOOSE  
That sounds lovely. Of course I'll  
check it out. We do need to meet up  
for Parents Weekend. I'll give you  
the ol' Beta tour.

Frankie becomes angry.

GOOSE (CONT'D)  
I'm looking forward to the pics!

Goose shows that he hung up on Barbara a while ago.

INT. BETA PARTY - NIGHT

People dance in an overly sexual manner over loud music.

Max and Frankie peer over the bucket punch bowl and are disgusted by gross bubbles it creates.

Frankie fills his cup up swiftly as Max rips it from him.

MAX

Trust me, you've had enough.

FRANKIE

Fine. I'm dancing then!

Frankie runs off.

Max stands by himself as Chad approaches him.

CHAD

Where's your drink?

MAX

Oh, I'm alright.

CHAD

If you're going to be here you  
always need a drink in your hand.

Chad picks up a dirty cup from the ground and fills it with the gross, bubbly bucket. He hands it to Max.

Max looks at the bubbles then tentatively tries not to gag.

CHAD (CONT'D)

You'll get used to it.

Chad exits as Max looks around the room for Maya.

JUMP SCARE: Libby appears out of nowhere: startling Max.

LIBBY

Were you going to get me a drink?

MAX

Sorry, what was your name again?

LIBBY

(perturbed)

It's Libby.

Max keeps looking for Maya, hardly listening to Libby.



LIBBY (CONT'D)  
Who are you looking for, silly?

INT. BETA PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Frankie meanders around watching people grind on each other.

FRANKIE  
This is not like *Revenge of the Nerds III*, *The Next Generation*.

Frankie somehow has a cup from the bucket and takes a sip. He doesn't like the taste but takes another sip from the bucket.

He notices Maya.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
Maya, Maya. Liar, Liar. Mayaaa.

Maya rolls her eyes and walks to Frankie.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
Remember? Bob's class?

MAYA  
Yeah, how do you know my name?

FRANKIE  
I'm Frankie. Apparently you and my roommate were flirting it up. We haven't talked yet unfortunately.

MAYA  
Max was talking about me?

FRANKIE  
You like my fit?

Maya looks at Frankie "fit": golf polo and cargo shorts.

MAYA  
You look like my Dad.

FRANKIE  
(winks)  
Is that a problem?

MAYA  
Alright, are we done here?

FRANKIE  
Am I boring you?

MAYA  
I'll see you around.

Maya exits as Frankie waltzes around the dance floor.  
He then starts dancing with two girls, one is MICHELLE.  
Frankie tries to talk over the music.

FRANKIE  
HEY!

MICHELLE  
(can't hear)  
What?

FRANKIE  
I said hey!

MICHELLE  
Oh, hey.

FRANKIE  
Hay is for horses! They told me the  
*hottest* girls go to Beta.

Frankie holds one finger up discretely.

MICHELLE  
(laughs)  
Let me guess, you're a freshman?

FRANKIE  
Let me guess, you're a Senior?

Frankie holds up a second finger discretely.

Goose approaches and hands Frankie a beer.

GOOSE  
Chug.

FRANKIE  
It's warm though.

GOOSE  
Shotgun.

Michelle interrupts-

MICHELLE  
(to Goose)  
Why are you being a dick?

FRANKIE  
 (to Michelle)  
 It's fine. I'll handle it.  
 (to Goose)  
 I really would, but I don't like  
 the bubbles and the carbonation.

Goose hands the can to Frankie and he spits it up.

Michelle defends Frankie-

MICHELLE  
 Does it make you feel good picking  
 on an innocent freshman? A cute,  
 innocent freshman?

Michelle dabs Frankie's shirt in an attempt to clean it.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
 Come on, dance with us.

FRANKIE  
 What's your favorite dance move?

Frankie holds up a third finger.

MICHELLE  
 You don't have to ask, you freshmen  
 are so cute!

They start dancing and Michelle pulls Frankie closer.

FRANKIE  
 You're a great dancer.

Frankie smiles and holds up a fourth finger.

INT. BETA PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Max walks around looking for Maya.

Libby laughs and jumps in her own world when she sees Max.

LIBBY  
 BIEBER!!!!

MAX  
 Hey... Libby.

Max looks around Libby and finally sees Maya approaching.

MAYA  
 Hey, Max, you came!

Max nervously looks at Libby then at Maya.

LIBBY  
(to Maya)  
Ummmmmm, who are you?

MAYA  
I'm Maya, and you are?

Libby hugs Max.

LIBBY  
I'm Libby. And I would be soooo  
lost without my Bieber.

MAYA  
Bieber? He's more like Bob Dylan.

Max blushes but is about to say something to Maya when-

LIBBY  
Ewww, he's old. Let's dance.

Libby drags Max to the dance floor as Max mouths to Maya.

MAX  
I'm sorry.

Max's phone DINGS and he takes it out of his pocket-

An email from the music supervisor takes the air out of Max's  
lungs and turns him pale.

LIBBY  
What happened?

The subject line reads: "Music Studio Access Denied"

Max looks saddened and takes another cup from the bucket.

INT. BETA PARTY - 30 MINUTES LATER

Michelle LAUGHS warmly at Frankie's awkward dancing.

FRANKIE  
I need the bathroom.

MICHELLE  
You need to go outside, they're not  
going to let you use the bathroom.

FRANKIE  
I need to wash my hands first.

MICHELLE

First?

Frankie walks quickly to the backroom, leaving Michelle. He sees Maya laughing with another girl. LEAH (early 20s) has a warm smile that lights up the room.

MAYA

It's been a while...

LEAH

What're the odds, both at Oakmont?

Frankie approaches Maya and Leah.

FRANKIE

Maya, Maya, Maya, how's it hanging.

MAYA

(sarcasm)

Frankie, what's up.

LEAH

(to Maya)

Who's your "friend?"

FRANKIE

I'm Frankie. Who might you be?

LEAH

I'm Leah, Maya's old girlfrien-

Maya cuts Leah off.

MAYA

-Friend. Old friend.

FRANKIE

Cool beans. I'm going to use the restroom. But I'm not gonna rest!

INT. BETA PARTY BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frankie enters the filthy living room.

Max sits in distress on a couch missing its cushions. He scrambles, typing really fast on his phone.

MAX

(slurring to Frankie)

I'm e-mailing head of Music Department.

FRANKIE  
You got denied?

As Max looks up he can't focus on Frankie, being too drunk.

MAX  
(incoherently)  
Cannnn yaaa beluve t?

Max looks at the blurred and jangled words smushed on his phone screen in an email. He hovers over the send button but can't press it.

FRANKIE  
You sure you're not too drunk to be sending emails?

Max's finger finally presses send.

MAX  
And send.

FRANKIE  
Oh, I meant to tell you I saw Maya with another girl. Laughing.

MAX  
But Maya called me a young Bob Dylan. She's the one!

FRANKIE  
No more playing hard to get? Maya's hot. Could be a lesbian.

MAX  
You think every time there's two girls laughing they're lesbians?

FRANKIE  
Precisely.

MAX  
Hopefully she's not lesbian.

FRANKIE  
Why, you jealous?

Although Max already looks drunk, he now starts to look violently sick. His face turns purple.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)  
I have to piss like a Russian Racehorse, where's the bathroom?

Max starts HALLUCINATING.

DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. MEN'S LOUNGE - 1920'S - NIGHT

Max sees the whole party transform into a traditional British men's lounge from a previous era.

Max and Frankie now wear suits and ties.

Max wears a monocle as he reads the newspaper.

MAX  
(British accent)  
Get a load of this ol' chap:  
They're taking the **cocaine** out of  
**coke**-a-cola.

Frankie looks at Max like he's an idiot.

FRANKIE  
(Normal Voice)  
What?

MAX  
(British accent)  
Cocaine, it's never shown any side  
effects!

BACK TO PARTY:

INT. BETA PARTY BACKROOM

Maya watches as Max speaks in a British accent to Frankie.

MAX  
(British accent)  
Someone is tapping my shoulder.  
Perhaps 'tis the barmaid ready to  
fetch me another scotch.

MAYA  
Oh shit, you drank the bucket!

Max sees FOUR of Maya.

MAX  
(British accent)  
You're a quadruplet???

INT. BETA PARTY BATHROOM DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Frankie heads to the bathroom door that is guarded by GOOSE.

Michelle exits the bathroom and hugs Frankie.

MICHELLE

Oh my god, the freshman!

Frankie is still focused on the bathroom.

FRANKIE

Mr. Goose, may I use the bathroom?

GOOSE

You got a dick, go outside!

FRANKIE

I'm no animal.

GOOSE

GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!

MICHELLE

Don't yell at my friend! I could always tell my whole sorority to go to Sig Ep.

GOOSE

I'm sorry Michelle.

MICHELLE

(to Frankie)

Come on, I'll walk you home.

Frankie and Michelle, arms braced, walk past Maya and Max.

Maya and Michelle notice each other.

MAYA

You're with Frankie???

MICHELLE

Maya! Hey girl, whats up?

MAYA

I'm walking this guy home...

Max stares at the ceiling out of it.

MICHELLE

(winks)

I'm taking care of this guy too.



FRANKIE  
See Max, four steps.

MAX  
(incoherently British)  
Shat tha fukk aup.

MICHELLE  
Alright, Frankie let's go.

FRANKIE  
You don't have to tell me twice!

Michelle and Frankie exit.

MAYA  
How many cups from the bucket did  
you drink?

MAX  
(British accent)  
Only four!

Max stumbles trying to stand up and they exit.

EXT. OUTSIDE FRAT PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Maya holds onto Max so he doesn't walk into the road.

MAYA  
I guess I forgot to tell you not to  
drink the bucket.

Max pokes Maya's nose.

MAX  
(normal voice)  
Don't worry, I could never be mad  
at you!

MAYA  
Alright, let's get you home. Did  
you like the party?

MAX  
Yes, but I was looking for you.

MAYA  
With Libby by your side?

MAX  
Libby was following *me* around.  
(angry)  
(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

Frankie said you were flirting it  
up with some girl...

MAYA

What a fuckin' big mouth.

MAX

He thinks you're lesbian. That  
would be terrible. Imagine-

MAYA

-What? Why? No,-

MAX

Uh, oh spaghetti-o. I fucked up.  
I'm sorry. I don't know I'm saying.

Maya thinks before responding.

MAX (CONT'D)

I was trying to say it would suck  
for me?

ACT THREE

INT. MICHELLE'S DORM ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Frankie stares at Michelle with a gigantic smile. He's posed like a wannabe half-naked male model.

FRANKIE

Good morning beautiful. Want me to  
whip up some scrambled eggs?

Michelle LAUGHS warmly.

INT. MAX AND FRANKIE'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Max lays groggily in bed with a trash can beside him.

Frankie enters enthusiastically singing-

FRANKIE

*Good morning, good morning to you.  
And you. And you. And you. And you.*

Max groans from bed in a hungover manner-

MAX

Read the room buddy.

FRANKIE

I read the room all night long!

MAX

Shut up... I have a headache.

FRANKIE

See what happens when you doubt me?  
I told you... I pull.

(beat)

Hey, what happened with Maya?

MAX

I don't remember. But please don't  
let me drink bucket ever again.

FRANKIE

You know my girl, Michelle, and  
Maya know each-other somehow?

MAX

Really?

FRANKIE

Yeah, the four of us talked at the party for a bit. What. A. Squad.

Max opens his computer and the email that denied his access to the music studio.

MAX

Wait, I was denied by the studio?

FRANKIE

(laughs)

You remember what you sent back?

MAX

I sent an email back?

FRANKIE

You sent an email back. Very drunk.

Max sees another email in the chain and it's utter and complete nonsense.

MAX

No, no, no, no.

FRANKIE

It can't be that bad.

MAX

I wrote, "Mister, you made a biggest mistake. The greatest musician of a generation, of an era, of the history of the world." I gotta apologize.

FRANKIE

The music supervisor's gonna hate-

MAX

Remember, strongly dislike.

INT. MICHELLE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Maya and Michelle sit on the couch.

MICHELLE

I need the tea. Who was that guy you left with last night?

MAYA

Wait, please tell me nothing happened with Frankie.

MICHELLE

What's the big deal? He's adorable.

MAYA

EWWWW! He's...so... Frankie! And, he has a big fucking mouth.

MICHELLE

What's that supposed to mean?

MAYA

You know he's roommates with Max?

MICHELLE

Max! Is that your guy? What happened last night?

MAYA

Walked him home, he was out of it.

FLASHBACK - EXT. CAMPUS QUAD - NIGHT

Max holds onto Maya as they approach Max's dorm. Max can hardly walk straight, he is very much drunk.

MAX

Maya, can I tell you a secret?

MAYA

Go for it.

MAX

I never drank before tonight. I know, I know, I hid it super well.

MAYA

Nooo. Really?

MAX

Maya, I've never kissed a girl?

MAYA

Really?

MAX

Although... that can change?

MAYA

You want your first kiss?

Max reaches out his lips to the air.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Hah, not when you're drunk.

MAX  
Darn it. Well, this is my dorm.  
Thank you for walking me back.

Maya reaches her hand out for a formal handshake.

They have a gentleman handshake and Maya laughs.

MAYA  
You're good to walk upstairs?

MAX  
Oh yeah! Never been better.

They walk in separate directions but Max turns around.

MAX (CONT'D)  
Hey, we should hang out sometime.

MAYA  
I'd like that.

MAX  
Phenomenal!

Maya smiles as she walks away. Max BANGS his head into the door of his building.

MAX (CONT'D)  
I'm okay!

PRESENT DAY - INT. MICHELLE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

MAYA  
He asked me out.

MICHELLE  
So what's the problem?

MAYA  
He doesn't remember any of it  
because of that stupid bucket, and  
he might be homophobic-

MICHELLE  
What?

MAYA  
Nothing. Nothing.

MICHELLE  
Will he ask you out again?

MAYA  
I have no idea... I still can't  
believe you and Frankie.

Maya GAGS at the thought of it-

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - BOB'S OFFICE

Max is surprised to hear his beat as he enters Bob's office.  
It's full of old clown art. Sad, angry, happy.

BOB  
You passed the test!

MAX  
What test?

BOB  
Your music demo. Now, you have a  
lot of work to do, but...

MAX  
You're playing my demo?

BOB  
I was playing it on... REPEAT!!!

MAX  
Wait, if you were head of the  
department why you didn't let me  
into the studio yesterday?

BOB  
You think I let any Tom, Dick, or  
Harry into the studio? I wanted to  
see if you really cared enough  
about getting clearance.

MAX  
Who are Tom, Dick, and Harry?

BOB  
It's an expression. I activated  
your key card, you're good to go.  
(beat)  
Oh, and Max, I think your email got  
hacked last night.

Max smiles and nods along.

**PUNCHLINE**

INT. BOB'S CLASS - NEXT MORNING

Water still drips from the ceiling, Maya sits in the dark.

Max and Frankie enter and Frankie tries to turn on the lights-

MAYA

Don't.

Frankie WHISTLES joyfully as he and Max sit next to Maya.

Maya has her arms crossed and stares sternly at Frankie.

FRANKIE

You mad at me or something?

Maya couldn't be angrier as she stares Frankie down.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

This might put you in a good mood.  
I had sex last night! I had sex!

Maya is even angrier still staring at Frankie.

MAX

Are you okay, Maya?

FRANKIE

Her name was Michelle, and you guys  
know each other, I think. A double  
date might be in our future...

Maya opens her mouth to yell at Frankie when-

Bob enters the classroom with a cup of coffee.

BOB

Just in the Saint Nicholas of time.  
How was everybody's weekend?

The class does not respond.

BOB (CONT'D)

We have a real talkative bunch,  
don't we? I know it's not my fault,  
you're probably just hungover.

Bob turns on the lights as the students whine and grimace.

**END OF PILOT**