

THIS IS IT - REVISION 1

Written by

Jessica Breslow

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. CAR - 6:00PM

In the backseat of a 2012 black Sonata sits JESSICA, 18, cute, self-absorbed, the type of girl who thinks she knows everything but actually knows nothing at all.

Jessica is ready for prom in a beautiful white lace gown and a full face of make up.

Jessica checks her phone: 6:00 PM. Jessica texts:

TEXT CHYRON: "To Kevin: So sorry I'm late babe. My step dad is driving soooo slow [crying emoji]"

TEXT CHYRON: "From Kevin: I always hated that guy. But it's all good, the real fun begins after prom anyway [wink emoji]"

Jessica blushes and texts. She hasn't taken her eyes off her phone even once.

In front of her, we see the driver, Jessica's step dad to be GARY, late 50s, overprotective with a comedian's sense of humor. In the passenger's seat dozing off, is Gary's brother, ERIC, early 60s, sarcastic, stubborn, and a woman lover.

TEXT CHYRON: "To Kevin: [blush emoji] I think I'm finally ready."

GARY

Here we are!

JESSICA

Finally. Thanks for the ride.

Jessica opens the car door, and steps out. Gary and Eric do the same.

REVEAL: A three story high building complex that reads:

"Aston Garden's Nursing Home - Building 11"

EXT. NURSING HOME PARKING LOT, BUILDING 11 - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA

What the fuck are we doing here?

ERIC

You didn't tell the princess did you, Gary?

GARY

Listen, sweetie. I need a huge favor.

ERIC

We need you to watch our mom for 30 minutes. The aide bailed.

GARY

And we have to go down the street to finish signing the lease or else we have to pay a \$500 late fee.

JESSICA

This is a joke, right? My prom starts at 7pm...

GARY

I know, I know. We'll get you there probably 5 minutes late if that, okay?

Jessica's lip trembles. She is holding back the water works. Furious, she grabs the car keys out of Gary's hands and rushes back to the car.

Gary and Eric catch her before she can get in. They each hold one of her arms as she squirms and tries to fight them away.

JESSICA

Let me go NOW, you fucking idiots.

GARY

Sweetie, please calm down!

ERIC

Gary, we don't have time for this shit. I'll drag her upstairs if I have to.

JESSICA

Fuck that! I'm not going anywhere!

Eric grabs the petite Jessica and throws her over her shoulder like it's nothing. She is squirming and fighting back even more now.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You asshole!!! No wonder you don't even have a wife!!

ERIC

Ha, I get more action than you'll ever know, princess. Now shut up and we'll get you to prom before you know it.

JESSICA

Ewwwww seriously? You're such a pig.

Eric with a squirmy Jessica over his shoulder, and Gary walk into the building.

INT. BUILDING 11 ELEVATOR

An ANGRY HISPANIC AIDE presses 2. Gary presses 3.

ANGRY HISPANIC AIDE

What did the spoiled brat do?

JESSICA

I am not a spoiled brat!! These assholes are forcing me to watch their mom while I'm supposed to be at prom having the best night of my life!

ANGRY HISPANIC AIDE

You're even more... how do you say in English... bitchy when you speak.

JESSICA

Ha. At least I'm not a low life aide like you!

GARY

Jessica! That's enough! Your behavior is unacceptable right now!

ERIC

Can I drop her? Please.

GARY

Eric, your behavior is no better right now!

JESSICA

Yeah, Eric. Put me down!

ERIC

Shut up already will you? Geez. And Gary, shut up with your bitching too.

ANGRY HISPANIC AIDE

Oh, white people...

Aide gets off at floor 2 laughing her ass off.

JESSICA

How is that vulture even allowed to
take care of someone so vulnerable?
What the fuck...

Jessica fails to escape from over his shoulder yet again.
They all get off the elevator on floor 3 and enter

INT. ROOM 321 - CONTINUOUS

We see a beautiful apartment with wooden floors, if MTV's
Extreme Cribs had a grandma version, this would be their
first episode.

Eric finally puts Jessica down in the least graceful way
possible. She collects herself and attempts to grab the keys
from Gary again. Eric gets them first. Jessica tackles Eric
to the floor trying to get them.

ERIC

Gosh. You're so damn feisty.

JESSICA

Give. Me. The. Keys. Now.

GARY

Both of you stop it!! You're acting
like animals.

Gary gets in the middle of them and pulls them both back up
as they hear loud SNORING from behind a closed door on loop.

GARY (CONT'D)

Jessica, please sweetie. Do me this
one favor and I'll never ask
anything from you again.

JESSICA

I'll do this under one condition. I
want both of you to get the fuck
out of my life after you get me to
prom on time.

Gary's face reddens, hurt by her words.

GARY

If that's what you wish...

ERIC

Deal. Hey! Maybe I can find a hot
mom to fuck there...

Jessica rolls her eyes.

GARY

Jessica, luckily, she's sleeping so you shouldn't have any issues.

JESSICA

And what happens if she does wake up? She'll have no clue who I am...

ERIC

She doesn't recognize anyone. She has Alzheimer's.

GARY

Help yourself to whatever. We'll be back in 30.

Gary and Eric leave.

Jessica checks her phone: 6:45 PM. Jessica texts:

TEXT CHYRON: "To Kevin: So fucking upset. Stuck on Grandma duty... don't ask. I'll be there as close to 7pm as possible."

TEXT CHYRON: "From Kevin: What the fuck? I'm pissed. I feel like a drunk and dateless loser."

TEXT CHYRON: "To Kevin: Please don't be mad babe. I'm so sorry. I'll make up for it. Tonight. Promise."

TEXT CHYRON: "From Kevin: That's what I like to hear [wink emoji] Text me when you're close."

Jessica notices that Eric has ripped her dress and her eyes widen with rage.

She explores the apartment hoping to find something to fix it. Instead she only sees ANTIQUES, BEAUTIFUL RUGS, ORCHIDS, STUNNING PAINTINGS, and FAMILY PICTURES. She probably shouldn't be touching anything, but she doesn't care.

Jessica's phone rings. It's Gary.

JESSICA

Hello?

GARY (V.O.)

Jessica. I'm having car troubles...

ERIC (V.O.)

He's trying to tell you that you're stuck spending the night sucker!

GARY (V.O.)

Jessica, I'm really sorry. I understand if you never want to speak to me again. Just please take her to orientation at 9am and then you'll be free? Okay?

(long pause)

Jess? You there?

Jessica hangs up on him. Her face reddens with anger. She holds back tears to avoid ruining her makeup. She storms into the kitchen picking everything up in sight looking for their mom's car keys as we hear

A LOUD THUD

JESSICA

This is a fucking joke, I swear.

Jessica runs into

INT. EILEEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

and sees EILEEN, 87, an accomplished, and privileged little woman suffering from Alzhiemer's and anxiety, on the floor next to her high rise bed. Her arm is bleeding.

JESSICA

Hello? Lady? Are you okay?

EILEEN

Who you calling lady, lady? Do you know who I am?

Eileen grabs Jessica's leg and spins her around to see the broken fabric. Jessica flinches at the touch of this affection.

JESSICA

Woah. Cool it. I don't like being touched.

EILEEN

You know, I used to have a dress just like this. I wore it to a very special event actually. Except mine wasn't torn.

JESSICA

That's super great. Now let's get you back into bed.

EILEEN

No! I'm not ready to go back to bed
yet lady. You're awfully dressed
up, Jackie. Why?

*
*
*

JESSICA

Don't worry about it.

*
*

EILEEN

Excuse me? This is my house. You do
not talk to me like that.

*
*
*

JESSICA

(making eye contact for
the first time)

Oh my god, your arm's bleeding!

*
*
*

Eileen looks at her arm and ignores it.

EILEEN

Wait. You're not my aide Jackie?
Who are you?

*

JESSICA

(beat)

Well... I'm Jessica. I'm your
(pause)

grand daughter... kind of

EILEEN

I don't have a grand daughter named
Jessica... I have a grand daughter
named Cara.

JESSICA

Well technically I'm your grand
daughter to be

*

EILEEN

You are?

JESSICA

Yeah... Su is my mom.

*

EILEEN

Su? Who's Su?

JESSICA

Your son's fiance.

*

EILEEN

Where is that Gary? I think he was
supposed to be here tonight. Or
maybe Eric?

JESSICA

That's why I'm here actually.
They're having car troubles right
now.

*
*
*

EILEEN

Why did you get so dressed up to
see me, Cara?

*
*

JESSICA

Well, tonight is my prom. It
actually just started, but now I'm
stuck here. No offense.

*
*
*
*

Jessica's phone buzzes and she checks it: she has a text from
her best friend LAURA, 18.

*
*

TEXT CHYRON: "From Laura: Don't freak out, but I thought you
should see this... [picture of Kevin making out with some
other girl at prom]"

*
*
*

Jessica goes sheet white, and bursts into tears.

*

EILEEN

What's wrong?
(beat)
Car... I mean Jessica, will you sit
here with me?

*
*
*

Jessica plops down next to Eileen as her mascara runs down
her face. She's starting to look like a war hit her.

*
*

JESSICA

My boyfriend cheated on me. I can't
believe this. I'm so stupid.

*
*
*

EILEEN

Oh, sweetie. I'm so sorry.

*
*

JESSICA

On prom night of all nights too.
Unbelievable.

*
*
*

EILEEN

You know, I once had the love of my
life cheat on me too. I was
devastated for months.
(beat)
I had given him my virginity only a
week before it happened too...

*
*
*
*
*
*

JESSICA

Oh my god. That's horrible. Oh my
god I almost...

*
*
*

EILEEN

I didn't even realize it back then
just how controlling he was. He was
so good at minimizing my feelings
to the point where I no longer
trusted my own feelings and
instincts anymore.

Eileen starts to tear up. Jessica leans in closer and holds
Eileen's hand.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

That's how he controlled me. He
made me believe I had to rely on
him to tell me how I was supposed
to feel. And it worked for years.

JESSICA

Wow. It still hurts you doesn't it?

EILEEN

It sure does. He took everything
from me. It seems to be all I can
remember anymore too.

JESSICA

I almost made the same mistake
tonight.

EILEEN

What do you mean, dear?

JESSICA

I was going to lose my virginity to
this boy tonight. After prom.

Jessica leads on Eileen's shoulder. Cries even harder.

EILEEN

Doll baby. I know it hurts right
now real bad, but I am glad you
found out before he took that from
you. I wish I was that lucky.

(beat)

Here, help me up and grab me my
walker, please.

Jessica does as told. Follows Eileen to dresser. Eileen
struggles, but manages to grab a candle and a match. Hands
them to Jessica.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

Here, light this candle for us.
This is what my mother did with me
whenever I was sad. She used to
always say, "We all catch fire
before we get warm."

Jessica's phone buzzes. It's a text from Kevin. With no
hesitation, she blocks his number. Puts her phone away.

Jessica lights candle. We see her smile for the first time.

INT. ASTON GARDEN'S CLUBHOUSE - NEXT DAY, 9AM

Eileen and Jessica, now dressed in Eileen's outdated flower
blouse and black patterned pants that barely fit, walk into
the clubhouse. Enters a room that says "Welcome to
Orientation."

EILEEN

Cara, will you help me sit down?

Eileen grabs Jessica's shoulder and waddles into a chair.
Jessica folds Eileen's walker up and rests it by the wall.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

I like your shirt. Where did you
get it?

JESSICA

It's a secret!

Jessica pushes Eileen in closer to the table. Jessica opens
the menu for her to look at. Eileen pulls out her glasses and
puts them on upside down.

Jessica checks her phone: 9:05 AM. Jessica texts:

TEXT CHYRON: "To Gary: Where are you?"

TEXT CHYRON: "From Gary: Car is now fixed. We are on our way.
I'm so sorry."

A WAITER comes and takes Eileen's order.

EILEEN

Hot water with lemon and jelly,
please. And oatmeal with a pinch of
cinnamon. But only if there are no
animal products in it. I'm a vegan,
so I don't eat anything that has a
mom.

Jessica stares blankly at Eileen, stunned at her picky order. *

10 minutes late, walks in Director JUDY, an old lady who almost could pass as one the residents who live there.

JUDY

Welcome, welcome new face! We are thrilled to have you here with us, Mrs. Brown.

EILEEN

Can't say the same, lady. You're late. *

Judy pulls out a stack of papers a foot high, and quickly marks X's in all the spots that Eileen is supposed to sign. She slides the paperwork to Jessica, assuming Eileen can't sign for herself.

JESSICA

What is all this?

JUDY

Just sign for her. It's not a big deal.

EILEEN

Lady, I have a brain you know. I am capable of signing for myself.

Jessica slides the papers to Eileen.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

Doll baby, would you mind reading to me what I am signing.

JESSICA

Of course. Okay, so this one is saying you are required to push life alert every morning to

(pause)

To, wow, um, to let them know you are still alive... *

EILEEN

Ha, put that at the bottom of the pile.

JUDY

You must sign everything or you will not be allowed to stay here, Mrs. Brown.

Eileen forcefully signs the paper as she repeats verbatim Judy's words to mock her.

JESSICA

Okay, so this one says if you need a driver you must give the front desk 24 hours notice and can only go within a 14 mile radius.

Eileen signs.

EILEEN

Doll baby, will you sign the rest?
I'm awfully... tired you could say.

*

Jessica skims quickly and signs everything hoping to ease Eileen's sadness by speeding up the process.

*

*

The waiter brings a mug, hot water, sliced up lemons, and a few strawberry jams packets to the table.

Eileen squints to read the ingredients on the strawberry jam packets. Her glasses are sideways by now.

*

Jessica gets to the last paper and reads:

"All residents must wear life alert on a necklace everyday or risk losing their lease"

*

Judy notices that Jessica is on the last page. She digs in her bag, and pulls out a life alert necklace.

Jessica signs the final paper, and then notices Eileen's glasses. She tries to fix them for her as Judy plops the life alert necklace around her neck.

Startled, Eileen yanks it off and throws it across the table breaking the glass centerpiece into a thousand little pieces. At the same time, Eileen's glasses fly into the hot water causing the boiling water to splash into Judy's eyes.

Judy screams and runs out as Gary and Eric barge in.

*

Gary is panicked as he observes the situation as Eric is belly laughing so hard at all the chaos.

GARY

Mom, what's going on?!

EILEEN

Gary. I want to go back to Philadelphia.

*

ERIC

Is that so, mom? How exactly do you
plan on doing that?

*

Eileen tries to get up and realizes she can't on her own. She
starts to cry. Jessica darts to comfort her while

ERIC (CONT'D)

Oh, mom. Don't cry, I'm just
playing with you!

GARY

Look at what you did now dingus.
You should have just let me deal
with this on my own... Like I have
been any ways while you're busy
doing whatever the fuck it is you
do.

*

*

ERIC

What makes you think you're so
qualified mr. not so mocho? You
said she'd love it here, but that
doesn't seem to be the case. All
she's done since she has gotten
here is complain, complain,
complain!!! You did such a great
job!!!

*

GARY

I'm so sick of your shit. I've been
working my ass off to make sure her
apartment has everything she needs.
I don't need your crap right now.
Seeing her like this is hard
enough.

*

*

*

Jessica pushes the two of them outside to the lobby

INT. ASTON GARDEN'S LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

JESSICA

Oh my god, enough!!! You two are
acting like children right now.

*

They both finally shut up.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Listen, I know neither of you want
your mom's last memories to be of
you two constantly at each other's
throats.

*

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

If you want to know the secret to making her happy, it's actually pretty easy... You have to stop taking all her control away and let her be a damn person making her own decisions. Just because her memory is going doesn't mean she doesn't have a brain. This is it for her. She's fucking scared. Let her be. We all can do better and make her last memories happy ones.

Gary and Eric look at each other near tears with wide eyes.

The three of them walk back inside

INT. ASTON GARDEN'S CLUBHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They find Eileen sipping on her oatmeal.

Judy comes back in and takes a seat. *

JUDY *

Mrs. Brown, the house keeper just notified me that she found a candle in your room. Candles are prohibited here, so we had to confiscate it. *

Eileen squints her eyes hard at Judy. Judy cheeks turn a bright shade of red as she looks down to see she has sat down into some of Eileen's oatmeal. *

Eileen half smirks as Jessica, Gary, and Eric's chuckles turn into full blown laughter. *

Judy stands up livid and darts to the door. We see a glob of oatmeal stained onto the back of her light blue jeans.

JUDY (CONT'D)

(exiting)

Mrs. Brown, you have a required dinner date at 5:15pm sharp with three lovely ladies eager to meet you. If you don't show up, I will personally make sure you are removed from this facility immediately without getting any money back. Are we clear? Good.

Eileen sips up the last of her hot water.

ERIC
Mom, that was epic.

GARY
Mom! How did you manage that one?!

EILEEN
Tipped the waiter. He hates her
too. *

JESSICA
Grandma, how about a make over
before dinner? *

ERIC
Oh come on. Nobody is going to care
what she looks like here... *

Jessica gives him a death stare. *

ERIC (CONT'D)
Kidding! That sounds like a great
idea. Is that what you would like
to do, mom?

GARY
Yeah, mom, what do you say?!
Quality bonding with the Jesster!

EILEEN
I would like that very much. But
only if you can make me as pretty
as you.

JESSICA
(in a funny voice)
Oh darling please, I'll make you
prettier! *

INT. EILEEN'S BATHROOM/CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

MONTAGE:

Jessica puts hair curlers in Eileen's hair

Jessica files Eileen's nails

Jessica puts foundation, mascara, blush, and red lipstick on
Eileen

Jessica sits Eileen down on her walker's seat and pushes her
to the closet. Inside the walk in closet, Jessica models
outfits on hangers for Eileen to help her decide.

Eileen chooses the perfect outfit: black dress pants, white and black striped shirt with sequins, a flower cardigan, and black baby doll sketched shoes

Jessica sits her back down on the walker and brings her into the bathroom to her jewelry bag as Jessica takes the curlers out of her hair

Jessica puts a chunky gold flower necklace around her neck

INT. EILEEN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Eileen, all dolled up, walks out of her bedroom and into the living room where Gary and Eric are sitting.

They are in awe to see their mom with such confidence since it's been a long time

ERIC
Wow, miss Queen. Look at you.

GARY
Jessie girl really hooked you up
now didn't she!

EILEEN
Thank you boys. And thank you Car.. *
I mean Jessie. *

JESSICA
Of course. *

EILEEN
What time is it?

GARY
5:00pm. *

EILEEN
Oh brother. We better get going
then. I don't want to be late.

ERIC
Aye aye captain, you lead the way!

INT. ASTON GARDEN'S CLUBHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eileen, Gary, Eric, and Jessica walk in to see walkers parked everywhere.

GARY

Wow. It's like Disney World's designated stroller areas except for walkers.

EILEEN

How do I look, Jessica? Do you think I am overdressed?

JESSICA

Grandma! You are the hottest one here!

EILEEN

Don't be so silly, dear.

ERIC

Mom, she's right... look over there at 12 o'clock that grandpa is totally checking you out.

GARY

So is 3 o'clock over there too. No dating until you're 97, okay mom?

EILEEN

Boys! Nobody is looking at

A chubby little lady PHYLLIS, covered in a matching blue pant suit with a blue fedora, taps on Eileen's shoulder

PHYLLIS

Are you the famous Mrs. Brown?!

EILEEN

Yes. Yes, I am. Who are you?

PHYLLIS

I am your neighbor down the hall! Me and some girls I play cards with have been admiring your apartment from afar. Is it true you got wooden flooring put in?!

EILEEN

I did actually. How did you know that?

PHYLLIS

Word gets around fast here! But don't worry you're going to love it. You should come play cards with me one day.

*

EILEEN

I'm sorry, would you give me a minute. I need to ask my sons a question.

(beat)

Gary, Eric, what time is it? I don't want to be late. *

GARY

It is 5:12pm!

ERIC

Uh oh! 3 minutes mom, run! *

EILEEN

Nice to meet you, Phyllis. I have to run now.

Phyllis bobbles away to another resident as Eileen makes her way to the line for dinner. Another tap on her shoulder from MURIEL, standing with EDITH and BLOSSOM

EILEEN (CONT'D)

I'm awfully sorry, but I am meeting someone at 5:15 and don't have time to talk because I will be late.

MURIEL, EDITH & BLOSSOM

Mrs. Brown?!

EILEEN

Yes?

MURIEL

Right on time! I'm Muriel, this is Edith, and this is Blossom! We are your dinner date tonight!

EILEEN

You are?

MURIEL

That's right! You're in luck because we're fun, promise! Right girls?

EDITH

The funnest! And I can say words that don't exist because I'm old and who gives a shit!!!

Gary and Eric kiss their mom on the cheek. Jessica gives her a hug.

JESSICA
(whispering to her)
Kill em, okay!

EILEEN
Why would I do that?

JESSICA
Never mind! Have fun grandma!!

Gary, Eric, and Jessica freeze in the moment watching Eileen walk to the table.

Eileen looks back and SMILES at them for the first time since she's been here.

Think parents dropping a child off for their first day of Kindergarten. Gary, Eric, and Jessica take one step back at a time, having a hard time letting her go out but also smiling wide and waving goodbye to her madly.