

INT. SUBURBAN GARAGE- DAY- OCTOBER

The garage door opens as sunshine streaks across the floor.

It shines in on various items: A home gym, a paintball gun, a fleet of broken ships in bottles.

LUCY (V.O.)

This is Jim McCaughan's Cemetery of Failed Hobbies. Also known as my Dad's garage.

JIM MCCAUGHAN, 45, a boyish but balding schlub, lugs a large box out of his car and into the empty garage space.

LUCY (V.O.)

Since my Mom died ten years ago, he's tried filling the void with as many time wasting activities as he can.

SERIES OF SHOTS- JIM'S FAILED HOBBIES

-Jim fumbles on a bass guitar, occasionally hitting a note.

LUCY (V.O.)

At first, they were your basic mid-life crisis hobbies.

JIM

I'll be Flea in no time!

-Jim sits at a make-shift desk with podcasting equipment.

LUCY (V.O.)

But as he got more internet savvy, the hobbies got more complicated.

JIM

(Into Microphone)

Welcome to The JimCast! Today we'll be discussing the greatest sit-com of all time. Which show you ask? Only a show as high flying as NBC's "Wings" could earn that title!

QUICK SHOTS of Jim doing leatherworking, rocket building, child-level robotics, etc.

LUCY (V.O.)

But no matter what the hobby, nothing has seemed to stick.

-Jim lies on a yoga mat. He stretches one leg up and immediately stands up.

JIM
I am unable to do this.

EXT. LAWRENCE, KANSAS- DAY

Jim drives his sedan through a quiet-looking small town, smiling and waving at various people on the street.

It's clear he's well-liked.

LUCY (V.O.)
I know that makes my Dad sound like
a huge dweeb. And he kind of is.

A JIMMY BUFFET song comes on the stereo. Jim FIST PUMPS.

JIM
Oh hell yeah!

INT. THE JUNCTION RESTAURANT AND BAR- NIGHT

Jim oversees a small but delightful-looking sports bar with a clipboard and a smile.

LUCY (V.O.)
But he actually owns one of the
most popular restaurants in town:
The Junction.

Jim serves drinks to two FLIRTY LOOKING WOMEN. They make eyes at him, to which Jim blushes and turns away.

LUCY (V.O.)
He's even gotten the reputation as
being an eligible bachelor. But I
don't think he's warmed to that
just yet.

Jim peers from behind a wall to see if the women are staring at them. When they look at him, he ducks UNDER THE BAR.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Jim cuts open the big brown box on the garage floor.

LUCY (V.O.)
This is my Dad's latest hobby. A
home brewing kit.

Jim pulls out various home brew equipment (Glass Carboys/Fermentors, tubing, hops, etc.) He grins.

JIM

I think I'm going to have a knack
for this.

PAN OVER to LUCY MCCAUGHAN, 16, a sweet and understanding
smile on her face, giving her Dad a supportive nod.

LUCY (V.O.)

In a week, he'll probably have it
stored next to his podcast equipment.

Lucy holds one of the carboys.

LUCY (V.O.)

But maybe sometimes all a hobby
like this needs is a woman's touch.

TITLE: HOME BREW

INT. WATSON HIGH SCHOOL- DAY

Lucy gives a presentation in her Chemistry Class.

LUCY

So if you put a small abnormal
element in a large homogenous system,
the system will reject the deviation
rather than mutate, usually causing a
powerful exothermic reaction.

Lucy adds the element to her mixture, causing a small but
powerful-looking REACTION. Her classmates look unimpressed.

The BELL RINGS. As kids file out, a CUTE BOY approaches Lucy
as she cleans up her presentation.

CUTE BOY

Hey Lucy. That was cool. I like it
when shit blows up.

LUCY

Thanks! It was cool, wasn't it?

CUTE BOY

Um, so, I don't know if you're
around tonight, but do you want to
maybe hang out?

LUCY

Oh, that's really sweet, but I
can't. I'm working.

CUTE BOY
Okay, tomorrow then?

LUCY
I kind of work every weekend. My
Dad's short staffed right now. But
hopefully sometime soon!

Lucy walks off, unaware of the Cute Boy's look of defeat.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY- MOMENTS LATER

MEGAN, Lucy's more outgoing friend, shakes her head as Lucy
grabs books from her locker.

MEGAN
Are you insane?! Kyle is so hot and
nice! His last girlfriend had to
pressure him into sex.

LUCY
I can't really date right now. I
have work and--

MEGAN
--Yeah yeah, and SAT prep and all
your responsible garbage, whatever.
I'm just concerned that you're
gonna look back and think you
missed out on all the fun high
school has to offer!

LUCY
You got your neck stuck in the
bleachers giving Mike Stefaniak
head at the JV homecoming game.

MEGAN
...I'm not saying there isn't trial
and error here!

Lucy closes her locker and heads for the exit.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
I know it's cool and honorable that
you and your Dad are so close, but
come on! We're sixteen and fucking
cute! Branch out a little with me!

Lucy considers this for a second before checking the time on
her phone.

LUCY
I'll try, but right now I have to
go to work. Have a good weekend!

Lucy runs off.

MEGAN
I always do! You do that for once!

EXT. LAWRENCE STREETS- MINUTES LATER

Lucy walks towards The Junction, passing under a VIADUCT, and past THE WINKING FOX, a ratty looking strip club with a neon winking fox.

CRICKET, 25, the world's trashiest sweetheart, smokes a cigarette outside. She sees Lucy and flashes her a big smile.

CRICKET
Hey Lucy!

LUCY
Hi Cricket. Slow night tonight?

CRICKET
Yeah, the weirdies don't come out
until the sun's down. Hey, is your
Dad on the market yet? I've got a
thing for meek guys!

LUCY
Not yet, but you'll be first to
know.

Lucy waves as she heads inside. Cricket waves her cigarette.

EXT. THE JUNCTION KITCHEN AREA- CONTINUOUS

Lucy takes off her coat and hangs it up. DENNY and WAYNE, the cooks, raise their spatulas when she arrives.

DENNY & WAYNE
Lucy!

LUCY
Hey guys!

Lucy passes through to the BAR area where GAVIN, the brainy head bartender, prepares his station.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Hey Gavin.