

COUPLES THERAPY

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. DR. KELLER'S HOME - OFFICE - MORNING

DR. SAMANTHA KELLER (56) sits on a VIBRANT RED CHAIR, in a fancy, polished office. She is calm and graceful, with silver hair and a suit worth more than most cars. The office seems to be a part of a larger home.

Loud shouting fills the room as Dr. Keller doodles a cartoon squid near a beach behind her CLIPBOARD. Panning out we see an ANGRY COUPLE shouting over one another.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MORNING

JORDAN (30s), a tall Lebanese American man with brown disheveled hair stands over the TOILET with a GAMING HEADSET on drinking a BEER while pissing. He looks like he would be a Star Trek fan, with all that that entails.

CUT TO:

EXT. DR. KELLER'S HOME - NOON

KAYLA (30s), an African American with dreads and a strong fashion sense, walks with a scowl on her face towards past a group of BROWNSTONES. As she approaches, the ANGRY COUPLE exits one of the brownstones ground floor DOORS, holding hands and making kissey faces to each other. Behind them is DR. KELLER.

DR. KELLER

This was a great session you two.
I'll see you next time.

Kayla gives them a kind smile as they pass and she continues on. Her face shifting back to a scowl as they pass.

DR. KELLER (CONT'D)

Good morning Kayla.

KAYLA

Good morning Dr. Keller.

DR. KELLER

Oh stop, call me Samantha, or Sam
if you like.

KAYLA
Will do, Samantha.

Kayla heads down the stairs to the basement floor of Dr. Keller's brownstone, ready to open the door.

DR. KELLER
Is everything alright sweetie?

Kayla gathers herself with a big sigh.

KAYLA
Never better.

Kayla pulls a KEY out of her pocket and opens the door.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

KAYLA looks in disgust at the apartment. Empty SODA CANS and PIZZA BOXES litter the room. She makes her way through the living room and into the BEDROOM.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kayla flings open the door and throws her KEY at the BED.

KAYLA
Here's your key back. I'm sure your
beer and pizza and video games will
make you real happy!

She pauses for a second, finally noticing that the bed appears to be empty. She walks over and picks the key up before heading out.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kayla searches the living room until she comes upon a lump of a man hidden underneath a SNUGGIE on the floor behind the COUCH. He snores. JORDAN lays before her. Kayla nudges him with her foot, waking him.

Jordan begins to stir.

JORDAN
 (Sleepily)
 Hey, sweetie.

Kayla drops the KEY on his face. She ramps up to repeat her anger awkwardly.

KAYLA
 We're done Jordan. I'm sure your beer and your pizza...and your video games will keep you nice and happ- it doesn't even feel the same the second time. You even ruined that!

Kayla heads to the front door. Jordan bats the key off his face.

JORDAN
 (grogily)
 They... do keep me happy?

There is a pause while Jordan's brain catches up to his body. He shoots up.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
 We're done? Like done, done?

KAYLA
 Well , look who's finally catching up from their junk food coma.

Kayla gets closer to the door but Jordan rushes up and blocks her.

JORDAN
 Just wait.

KAYLA
 Move.

JORDAN
 Not until you talk to me.

Kayla opens the door and Jordan is shoved aside like he is nothing. Kayla exits.

CUT TO:

EXT. DR. KELLER'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Outside KAYLA storms out the door with JORDAN in hot pursuit. DR. KELLER is still outside on her steps smoking.

She sees the pair beneath her as Kayla starts to head up the stairs towards the street.

JORDAN

Will you please just talk to me, I don't understand. How can we be over when I thought we were just getting started?

Kayla stop and reals backs toward Jordan. A look of concern crosses Jordan's face.

KAYLA

No! I'm getting started Jordan. I have school, a job, what do you have? You're unemployed and your last job was at Target! How can I start a life with you?

JORDAN

I-

KAYLA

Stop, just stop. I love you, but you're going to say what you've said a thousand times. 'You'll figure it out.'

JORDAN

And I always do.

KAYLA

Yeah, yeah you do. But then three months later you'll be right back here, where you are now. And I want a man. Not a boy whose hand I need to hold. It's over!

Kayla sees Dr. Keller in the background.

KAYLA (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Dr. Keller.

Dr. Keller waves and Kayla continues to her CAR. Jordan turns back to his apartment and leans his head into his door with a thud.

He groans loudly and it turns more into a scream the longer it goes on.

Dr. Keller watches.

DR. KELLER
Do you want my professional
opinion?

JORDAN
Hit me with it.

DR. KELLER
That was unhealthy.

JORDAN
I hope you hit your patients with
something a little more hopeful and
sugar coated.

Silence fills the air.

DR. KELLER
Do you want some advice?

Jordan's eyes sway towards Dr. Keller while his head remains
firmly planted in the door.

JORDAN
Do I have to pay for it?

DR. KELLER
It's on the house.

Jordan slinks to the ground his back to the door. Dr. Keller
walks down to him.

JORDAN
Alright?

DR. KELLER
You're a good guy Jordan, but she's
right you have got to get your
house in order.

Silence fills the air again.

JORDAN
That didn't make we feel better at
all!

DR. KELLER
It's not suppose too. Relationships
are work. And look at the girl you
just let walk away. She has
options.

JORDAN
And I don't?

DR. KELLER
Jordan, honey, I didn't say that.

JORDAN
You didn't have to.

DR. KELLER
You know you don't have pants on
right?

Jordan just now realizes he ran out of the house in his
BOXERS.

JORDAN
Oh my god! I am so sorry.

Jordan covers himself.

DR. KELLER
(laughing)
It's alright. You're a good guy,
you'll land on your feet. You just
need to get creative.

JORDAN
Is this the advice you give your
couples therapy couples?

DR. KELLER
Sometimes, each couple is unique. A
new challenge. And right now your
challenge is you. The only person
holding you back is you.

JORDAN
Did you get that off a meme on the
internet?

DR. KELLER
A what?

JORDAN
Nevermind. Well at least I have an
official professional opinion that
it is all my fault.

DR. KELLER
Take a break. Go on vacation.
Analyze yourself. I even have to do
that sometimes. I'm thinking of
moving my practice, so I'm gonna
think it over in Tahiti.

JORDAN

Must be nice to get pull a hundred
an hour.

DR. KELLER

I meant everyone needs time to self
analyze. I will be gone for a month
and when I'm finished figuring this
out, you should be finished too. I
want you to have something together
by the time I get back okay? You're
better than-

She trails of looking at Jordan's shirt.

DR. KELLER (CONT'D)

Cheese puffs.

She turns to go to her home.

JORDAN

And what do you suggest?

DR. KELLER

Like I said, get creative with it.

She enters her apartment. Jordan turns and enters his.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JORDAN walks somberly to his COUCH and sits dramatically on
it.

JORDAN

Creative hunh? Alexa. Jeff Bezos.
You're always listening right?

ALEXA (O.S.)

Yes.

JORDAN

Play the breakup song I need.

ALEXA (O.S.)

Playing -song name-

Jordan grabs a BAG OF SPICY CHEETOS and dumps the back into
his mouth.

He grabs his CONTROLLER CHARGING CABLE and looks at it for a long time. Jordan opens up his LAPTOP and googles "how to tie a noose."

CUT TO:

INT. TOM & CARMEN'S HOME - BEDROOM - MORNING

CARMEN (33), mixed raced, tan and brunette, wakes up to the sounds of TOM (34), Caucasian, short but handsome and getting ready for work. BATHROOM CABINETS can be heard in the distance. Carmen wakes up irritated. Tom enters the bedroom from off screen and grabs his BRIEFCASE. He heads for the bedroom DOOR.

CARMEN

Aren't you going to say goodbye?

TOM

Oh! Sorry sweetie I didn't want to wake you.

CARMEN

A little late for that.

TOM

Right... well I have to run or I'm going to be late. I'll see you tonight.

Tom exits as Carmen lets out a sigh. She gets out of bed and heads into the bathroom offscreen. Her exit is soon followed by a splash of water as she falls into the toilet because Tom left the toilet seat up.

CARMEN (O.S.)

Son of a bitch!

CUT TO:

INT. TOM & CARMEN'S HOME - KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

CARMEN now dressed for work enters the kitchen and immediately hit her head on an open CABINET DOOR that Tom left open. Carmen closes the door and rolls her eyes. She turns to the kitchen counter where a pile of DIRTY DISHES from breakfast are laying. She begrudgingly rolls up her sleeves.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

JORDAN wakes up in BOXERS, tossing his DARTH MAUL SHEETS to the side. The sun is shining through his window.

JORDAN (V.O.)
Make the most of the day hunh?

Jordan stretches.

JORDAN
Who left these open?

Jordan closes the CURTAINS turning the room dark again. He heads over to his TV and turns on his GAMING CONSOLE.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

JORDAN lays on his COUCH. A PIZZA BOX lays on his chest half open as he eats a SLICE.

The TV plays a YouTube video about the top 5 reasons Master Chief could defeat a Jedi.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR XV - NIGHT

CARMEN is seated at a TABLE with two other friends. MEGAN(30), an affluent looking Caucasian blonde and CAITLIN (35), a hippie looking Caucasian. The bar is filled with couples and friends having a nice relaxing evening. Each of the girls has a GLASS OF WINE in hand.

MEGAN
So you just fell in?

CARMEN
Yep, bare ass and everything!

The trio laughs.

CAITLIN
Why did you not look before you sat down?

CARMEN
I! Shouldn't! Have to! And then I had to deal with all the dishes. It's like living with a man child.

MEGAN

For me it's the partying. I'm all for a couple nights out but this man thinks we are still twenty-two. Like I work a forty hour week, I'm tired. And you shouldn't be coming home at four AM four times a week.

CARMEN

Children. We are dating children. I just... I just don't know if I can do it anymore.

MEGAN

You okay?

Megan rubs Carmen on the arm.

CARMEN

Yeah, I just... When we got married I just thought things would be different than how they are. You know?

CAITLIN

Reality is a cruel mistress.

CARMEN

Says the single person.

CAITLIN

Happily single person! I'm living my best life and I ain't had a man for more than a month since I was 27.

The trio giggle but it fades slowly.

CARMEN

I knew that we would grow and change as we got older but I just didn't think it would be one sided. They haven't changed at all but we have. Maybe we were too young when we got married.

MEGAN

Why do you think so many women like older men. You still love him though right?

CARMEN

Of course, but you know things
could always be better... in every
aspect.

CAITLIN

Maybe you guys need couples
therapy.

Everyone stops and looks at Caitlin

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

What?

MEGAN

Therapy is where you go when you're
at each others throat. It's a white
flag.

CARMEN

Exactly, not when your boyfriends
diet consists of "chicky nuggs" and
beer.

CAITLIN

True. But maybe if you're starting
to see holes in the ship it's best
to patch them right away instead of
letting your boat fill with water
and sink.

Carmen and Megan look at Caitlin skeptically.

CAITLIN (CONT'D)

All I know is some friends of mine
went to this therapist and they
said she had a very unique style
and they have never been more in
love.

CARMEN

Thanks, but no thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRY'S BAR - NIGHT

An Irish themed bar is a buzz with people. A WAITRESS makes
her way through the crowd to a TABLE. At the table JORDAN is
accompanied by two friends. LIAM (28), blonde hair and
handsome, sits next to Jordan while TYLER (30), brown hair
and GLASSES, sits across. The waitress drops off some LIGHT
BEERS.

WAITRESS

Enjoy.

JORDAN

Thanks.

The waitress walks away.

LIAM

So she just walked out?

JORDAN

Pretty much.

LIAM

I cannot believe that! Can we
James?

TYLER

We can't?

Liam shoots James a look.

TYLER (CONT'D)

...I mean we can't! Because look at
you. You have-

Liam nods for James to keep going.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Your health?!

Liam shoots James a disappointed look.

LIAM

Bro. Our boy has more than his
health. Look at this man. He is a
sexy beast. Full homo.

JORDAN

Thanks guys.

LIAM

We are here for you my dude. Right
James?

TYLER

Absolutely.

JORDAN

I just don't know where things went
wrong.

TYLER
You don't?

Liam shoots James another glare.

LIAM
What James is trying to say is
relationships are... hard?

TYLER
This just in, relationship are
hard. In other top stories, water,
wet.

LIAM
Well I don't hear you coming up
with anything better.

JORDAN
This is all my fault.

TYLER
No bro, relationships are like...
fifty fifty. There is fault with
both parties... usually.

JORDAN
No like it was professionally
diagnosed as all my fault. I shit
you not.

LIAM
Okay, enough sad boy hours. We need
more drinks.

Liam turns to the bar.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Waitress!

The waitress approaches.

WAITRESS
Yes?

LIAM
We are going to need shots. Lots of
shots.

Montage:

-The boys do shots, sing sea shanties, and dance wildly.

CUT TO:

INT. TERRY'S BAR - LATER

Jordan is clearly drunk and hanging off James.

JORDAN
Bro, I love you man.

TYLER
Bro I know!

LIAM
Does anyone love me?

They turn to liam.

JORDAN AND TYLER
Bro!

They all hug and have a moment before dancing.

CUT TO:

EXT. TERRY'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

TYLER and LIAM prop a very drunk JORDAN up outside as an UBER pulls up.

JORDAN
I love you guys!

LIAM
We love you bro.

TYLER
Are you going to be okay getting home?

JORDAN
I'm good bro, I'm good.

They load Jordan into the Uber and it drives off.

CUT TO:

EXT. DR. KELLER'S HOME - MORNING

The Uber pulls up and a drunk JORDAN stumbles out. He sways heading down the stairs towards his apartment but he reaches the door. Jordan pulls out his KEYS and then stares at the door.

JORDAN
What do now?

Jordan stumbles backwards into the PLANT GARDEN in front of his door. He resists initially, but passes out momentarily.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM & CARMEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

CARMEN lays in bed sleeping away.

TOM (O.S.)
How the fuck did he know I was
there?!

Carmen eyes shoot open and she rolls over angrily. She lets out a sigh and hops out of bed.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM & CARMEN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CARMEN enters the living room. TOM is sitting on the couch, JUNK FOOD filling the surrounding area, GAMING HEADSET on his head, and CONTROLLER in hand, playing video games.

TOM
He's on the left on the left!

CUT TO:

INT. TOM & CARMEN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CARMEN enters the kitchen to find DRAWERS open with FOOD and DISHES on the counter again. Carmen mentally collects herself looking at Tom through the bar counter opening.

CARMEN
Hey sweetie?

TOM continues to play. After a few callouts he notices Carmen in the Kitchen.

TOM
Hey babe, can you get me a beer?

CARMEN
Hey babe, can you do the dishes
like you said you would?

Tom turns to Carmen.

TOM
I'll do it later.

CARMEN
Later than 1AM?

Tom turns back to the TV.

TOM
I have to go guys we have a code
red going on.

Tom turns the TV off and heads to the kitchen.

CARMEN
A code what?

TOM
...a code red. It's just a little
joke.

CARMEN
Oh so you think this is funny. You
know what I think is funny, you not
helping out around the house, you
not being respectful of me sleeping
at night, and you constantly making
a mess. It's like living with a
fully grown toddler.

TOM
Where is this coming from?

CARMEN
It's always been here Tom, but
you're so wrapped up in yourself
you never noticed.

TOM
Maybe this is because my back hurts
all the time! Do you have any idea
the physical toll that a decade on
the couch has on a man? But if this
is about the dishes I'll do the
dishes!

CARMEN
That is so like you. This is about
more than just the dishes Tom. It's
about us! Like... everything you
do, just... ehhhh!

Carmen makes fists and shakes them at Tom.

TOM
(sarcastically)
What can I do?

CARMEN
I think we need to see someone.

TOM
See someone like, what do you mean?
Threesome?

CARMEN
Like a professional...

TOM
A pornstar!

CARMEN
A therapist!

TOM
A therapist? You want us to go see
a therapist?

CARMEN
Yes! Listen, we'll go once and if
it's not for us, it's not for us.
But I can't keep doing...

TOM
Doing?

CARMEN
This!

Carmen gesture vaguely at everything.

TOM
NO!

CARMEN
Tom!

TOM
Absolutely not! I don't need some
rich therapist analyzing our
problems. I promise I don't want to
fuck my mom!

CARMEN
What?

TOM
(nervously)
It's a therapy thing I swear.

CARMEN
I don't see what's soooo bad about
it?

TOM
It's literally in the name! A
therapist is literally called the
rapist! They are invading your
mind! Your personal space! Your -

CARMEN
I'm done with this conversation.
I'll get what I want like I always
do!

CUT TO:

EXT. DR. KELLER'S HOME - AFTERNOON

CARMEN and TOM exit an UBER outside the brownstone.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Knocking at the door.

JORDAN wakes up on the COUCH, nursing a hangover from this
morning. The knocking continues as Jordan gets up slowly.

JORDAN
I'm coming!

Jordan grabs a bottle of ADVIL from the floor, takes two, and
walks away. He walks back moments later and takes five more.

The knocking continues.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
I'm coming, I'm coming!

Jordan get to the door and opens it up, revealing CARMEN and
TOM for the first time.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Yes, hello?

CARMEN

Hi, Dr. Keller. My name is Carmen and this is my husband Tom and we were wondering-

TOM

We?

Carmen shoots Tom a look.

JORDAN

I'm confused who ar-

CARMEN

Now, I know we don't have an appointment. But I'll pay extra.

JORDAN

...Listen

CARMEN

I'll pay you three hundred dollars cash. I've heard great things and this is kind of an emergency. I got your number from my friend Caitlin.

Jordan pauses.

JORDAN

For Dr. Keller right?

Jordan pauses assessing the situation. Out of the corner of his eye he sees his RENT BILL marked as past due.

CARMEN

I heard you're the best.

TOM

This is so stupid.

JORDAN

Oh Caitlin! Of course! Come right in!

CARMEN

Pardon him. Thank you so much, again we're sorry for dropping by unannounced. We knocked upstairs but didn't get an answer so we came down here.

Jordan opens the door further for the couple. They head inside.

Carmen and Tom get their first view of the apartment. It is in shambles. They slowly walk around looking uncomfortable as they do. Jordan grabs a BATHROBE and slips it on since it seems more professional than what he is wearing.

JORDAN
Have a seat.

Jordan gestures to the couch. Carmen and Tom walk over to the couch and look at it reluctantly. Eventually they sit.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
I don't want to be that guy but
there is a matter of... you know.

Carmen realizing she still has the money.

CARMEN
Oh!

Carmen hand Jordan the CASH.

JORDAN
Thank you. So...

Jordan sits in the CHAIR across from the couch.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
What brings you to my door today?

Carmen and Tom look very uncomfortable. Tom looks around.

TOM
No offense, but aren't therapist
offices supposed to be nice? What
is this dump?

Carmen slaps Tom.

CARMEN
Tom! See this is your problem.

TOM
What? It's a valid question, there
are red bull cans in the corner and
dirty laundry on the floor.

Tom pulls a half eaten BAG OF SPICY CHEETOS out of the couch.

TOM (CONT'D)
And these!

JORDAN
Oh, I'll take those.

Jordan grabs the bag out of Tom's hand and starts eating. Jordan pauses seeing their faces. He offers them some.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Any takers?

CARMEN
No thank you, to be honest this is a little...

JORDAN
A little?

CARMEN
This is not what I expected.

JORDAN
What did you expect?

Carmen gestures around.

CARMEN
This.

Jordan still doesn't understand.

CARMEN (CONT'D)
This is not what I imagined a therapist office would look like.

JORDAN
Oh... oh yeah. Well this isn't the movies. This is real therapy.

TOM
And, how does this... atmosphere help with... therapy?

Jordan stands to his feet.

JORDAN
What does this?

Gestures around.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Have to do with therapy you might ask?

Carmen and Tom wait for an answer. Jordan pauses searching for an answer.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Well it's obvious.

TOM
Is it though?

JORDAN
It is if you understand.

CARMEN
Understand what?

Jordan takes one last pause seeing a picture of him and KAYLA. Suddenly divine inspiration hits him.

JORDAN
It's method therapy.

CARMEN AND TOM
What?

JORDAN
Method therapy. I call it the
looking glass.

Jordan now seems much more confident.

CARMEN
I'm so sorry, I'm afraid I don't
follow.

JORDAN
It's simple. Tom, do you love, uh-

CARMEN
Carmen.

JORDAN
Carmen, of course, such a beautiful
name.

Carmen blushes.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Tom do you love Carmen?

TOM
Of course. Which is the point. I
love her, so why are we here?

Carmen get visibly angry and is about to say something as Jordan interjects.

JORDAN
But loving someone isn't always
enough. Look around here.

Jordan gestures around.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Does this look like a place of
love? No. But it used to be. There
used to be structure, laughter,
fun.

Jordan starts to get serious.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Now this place reeks of mistakes
and short comings. This is what
your life looks like when you lose
focus of what's most important.

Jordan sit back down in the chair and sadly eats a CHEETO.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Don't take what you have for
granted. Work. Be better than you
are, not for her, for you.

Jordan points at Carmen.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Not for him. But for you. For
yourselves. Or else...

Jordan gestures to the entire room generally.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
You end up like this.

Jordan get up. And grabs the past due note.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Life in shambles, no direction,
rent due, and nothing to show but a
good killstreak.

TOM
What is your killstreak?

JORDAN
Average of 11, but that, though
awesome, is not important. What I'm
trying to say is don't be like
this. You can't just sit around
waiting for a lifeline that won't
come. Be each others lifeline.
Because that's what is most
important.

Carmen and Tom look at each other.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
 Otherwise you'll end up like this empty house. You'll have an empty heart, and nothing to show for it but some spicy cheetos. Which are delicious.

Carmen and Tom both grin and let out a chuckle.

TOM
 Wow, that was...

CARMEN
 Amazing.

JORDAN
 Really?

CARMEN
 Yes! The way you just slipped into this character to show us our lives without our relationship. Just wow.

JORDAN
 Oh, of course. Yes. The character.

TOM
 And the way you dressed up your office like the saddest bachelor pad on Earth.

JORDAN
 I mean when you come to Dr. Keller, you uh. You get the best. You know?

CARMEN
 I do now!

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER

CARMEN and TOM grab their stuff to leave as JORDAN waits for them by the door.

CARMEN
 So, I think I would like it if we saw you again. But-

JORDAN
 Oh, uh...

CARMEN

I know, I'm sure you have many patients, but if we could be one of them I would be eternally grateful.

JORDAN

I don't know.

CARMEN

I mean, what's your rate like two hundred an hour.

JORDAN

Yeah... I would have to see you guys like once a week?

CARMEN

Oh, of course!

JORDAN

Alright.

CARMEN

Can I get your card?

JORDAN

You know I think I'm all out, lets just say Monday at 4?

CARMEN

Perfect!

TOM

Thanks man. You know I thought therapy would be way worse. But you... you made it not so bad.

JORDAN

It's what I do.

Carmen and Tom exit as Jordan watches them walk to the street.

He slowly closes the door, leans up against it and put his hands to his face.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

FADE OUT: