

OBERLIN FALLS

"PILOT / DOG DAY AFTERNOON"

Written by

Michael Adedeji

Wrc0.777@gmail.com
(404) 450 - 0756

FADE IN:

MONTAGE OF ADAM OBERLIN'S LIFE

- ADAM sitting in a chair celebrating his birthday

INSERT: A cake with 55 candles slides into the frame.

- sitting at his desk at work where the environment is BUSY.

- sitting with his wife at a restaurant, MEGA, she's smiling at him.

MEGA

You enjoying yourself?

ADAM

Of course. Enjoying the view

MEGA

I think I'll order...

She talks but it's inaudible. He stops listening and ennui overcomes him.

- sitting on the toilet.

- sitting on the sofa watching football and feeling nothing. It's a *Cleveland v. Atlanta game*, makes sense.

- sitting on a park bench surrounded by a lively atmosphere.

- sitting on his bed reading *The Invisible Man* by Ralph Ellison, and his wife who is reading a *Self-Help Book*.

INT. THE OBERLIN'S MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

The morning shines into the room across the face of ADAMU "ADAM" OBERLIN (mid-50s) who's in bed. His wife, MEGA OBERLIN (mid-50s) walks out of their bathroom, dressed for work, and kisses him on the cheek.

MEGA

Enjoy your day off, honey. Don't spend it lying in bed.

She briskly walks out the door.

Beat.

He stirs for a moment. He hisses at the sun's rays in his face. He turns over. He slowly turns back to the direction of the sunrise, squinting, to see the beauty of it all.

Adam sits up against his decorated headboard pondering about something. His eyes travel down to the patterns in his comforter, then to the area rug, and lastly to the designs around the mounted TV on the wall.

ADAM

Huh.

He gets out of bed and enters his bathroom.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM

He takes a long piss, leg shaking and all. It's actually really long, not unhealthily long, but he's emptying a full bladder.

He finally stops, shakes, and wipes. He pauses for a moment.

The clock is ticking.

TICK - TOCK.

TICK - TOCK.

He walks to the dual vanity and washes his hands. As he splashes the water across his face he begins to notice the age on it.

He traces over the wrinkles searching for where the time went.

ADAM

Look at you, old man.

The face in the mirror appears EXTREMELY OLD.

ADAM (CONT'D)

AH!

He grabs his chest as he was IMAGINING THINGS.

The clock is ticking --which bothers him.

TICK - TOCK.

TICK - TOCK.

He balls up his fist in rage. He attempts to PUNCH THE CLOCK but STOPS SHORT because that's an expensive fucking clock. Like really expensive, just look at it.

He follows the hands moving on the clock. He takes it down and removes the batteries inside. Then, he places it back on the wall and tosses the batteries in the trash.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Adam walks into the kitchen where his eldest daughter, HARLYN (20s) is typing on her laptop and sipping her coffee. She's a neat type, as her mask, keys, and her book about Global Issues are all laid in sequence.

ADAM

Morning.

HARLYN

Morning, Dad.

ADAM

What do we have here, learning about the world? What's good about it?

HARLYN

Nothing about it is good.

ADAM

I feel that.

Harlyn stops typing and looks at her father as if he said something wrong.

HARLYN

That's not on-brand for you. You're usually more chipper than that.

ADAM

Yeah, well, not today.

HARLYN

Oh, I see you're chilling today.

Adam looks at himself, robe and pajamas.

ADAM

Guess so.

He pulls down the FROOT LOOPS off the top of the fridge, grabs the milk out of the fridge, and places them on the counter.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - DAY

Adam downs two burgers and feeds Byron a burger and fries of his own.

ADAM

It's okay to get the car dirty. I'm gonna buy a new one soon.

Adam gets a TEXT MESSAGE.

MEGA

Hey Honey! Please pick up Bash and Kimuel from school. I'll be working late tonight, our project is almost done! (emojis: emojis: emojis)

Adam thinks for a second.

ADAM

Oh shit.

He texts back.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I forgot Kimuel is allergic to dogs and cats, is he severely allergic or no?

ADAM (CONT'D)

You might not be coming home with me.

Byron doesn't respond. He's a dog.

Mega texts back.

MEGA

He can be around dogs, but not too much exposure or he'll be irritated, not kill him. Why?

Adam closes his phone and puts his seatbelt on.

ADAM

You're in the clear, my friend.

INT. OFFICE SPACE - DAY

Mega stares at his text message like it's an unsolvable puzzle.

MEGA
What the...?

A KNOCK from her lazy and obnoxious co-worker SUSAN walks in.

SUSAN
Hey, FYI sent you the last part of
my report. Submit and we're clear.

MEGA
Thanks, Susan. Did you collect-

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Bye.

Susan left.

MEGA (CONT'D)
-the...Nevermind.

Mega turns to her computer screen and minimizes a tab about *Wedding Planning Courses*.

EXT. SCHOOL PICK UP & DROP OFF - DAY

A group of kids in bomber jackets pushes and shoves KIMUEL OBERLIN (10) into the bushes. The main bully, LAFAYETTE (10) a pretentious kid with long blonde hair leads the pack down the curb.

LAFAYETTE
Later outcast. Cross the street
next time when you see the Fire
Force.

He and his band of little nightmares HIGH FIVE one another and say Japanese phrases they don't know the meaning to.

Adam pulls up to the school and honks as he is directed by a staff member to come closer.

The staff member is startled by the bark of a dog from Adam's window. Kids and parents around are shuffling along faster as they see the big Pit Bull.

Kimuel fixes himself and walks up to the car startled by the furry passenger in the front seat. The backdoor window is rolled down.

ADAM
Where's Bashir?

KIMUEL
Who's dog is that?

ADAM
Answer me, boy.

KIMUEL
He went to go hang out with friends
at some Shake place.

The car behind Adam honks its horn at him. Adam flips them off and honks his horn obnoxiously.

KIMUEL (CONT'D)
Who are you and what have you done
to my Dad?

ADAM
Get in.

INT. CAR - DAY

Kimuel looks at Adam. Adam turns around and lowers his shades.

ADAM
Rap or Trap?

KIMUEL
Both?

MUSIC: *Automatic* by Freddie Gibbs, or something similar.

ADAM
Buckle up.

Kimuel SLAMS that buckle in place.

EXT. CAR - DAY

The car peels out over 25 M.P.H in a school enforced speed limit zone.

INT. CAR - DAY

Kimuel keeps looking at the dog in the front seat.

KIMUEL
Dad, you know I'm allergic to dogs,
right?

ADAM

I asked your mother, she says your
fine as long as you don't get too
close.

Kimuel measures the space between him and the dog with a TAPE
MEASURE.

KIMUEL

We're pretty intimate in a sedan.

ADAM

You're Gucci.

Kimuel's eyes shoot open.

KIMUEL

Is there something we need to talk
about, Dad?

Adam laughs and speeds up the car. He looks in the rearview
mirror at Kimuel's terrified face. He begins to slow down.

ADAM

I'm sorry.
(beat)
I've been feeling a little, I don't
know, different nowadays.

KIMUEL

Different like a Pokémon evolution?

ADAM

Yeah, but like a Pokémon battle,
when you're in one fight against
type advantage then after you're up
against type disadvantaged. Life
feels like that.

KIMUEL

Getting old sucks.

ADAM

Hell yeah, it does. Wanna go
antagonize Bashir and his friends?

KIMUEL

Antagonize?

ADAM

You know the word intimate, but not
antagonize? Mess with, bother, pick
on.

KIMUEL

Oh! Bet!

Adam turns up the music it's *DIET_* by Denzel Curry & Kenny Beats, or something similar.

EXT. SHAKE SHACK - DAY

Adam pulls up like it's the afterparty and slides into a parking spot.

KIMUEL

That was cool.

ADAM

I'm a cool man.

INT. CAR - DAY

Adam pulls the windows down for air.

ADAM

Let's do this. Cue the slow-motion walk!

EXT. SHAKE SHACK - DAY

Adam and Kimuel runway walk up to the Shake Shack. Adam grabs the door and holds it open for Kimuel.

ADAM

What kind of shake do you want?

KIMUEL

Chocolate!

INT. SHAKE SHACK - DAY

Adam pats Kimuel on the head.

ADAM

Keep liking Chocolate, you'll live longer.

KIMUEL

Okay.

They notice BASHIR (16-) sitting at a table with a mixed collective. They sit at the bar and cover their faces with menus.