

BOBBY ' S HOUSE

Written by

Louis CK

Season 5

PRODUCTION DRAFT (1/6/15)

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1 EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY 1 *

Louie is sitting on a park bench, eating a slice of pizza. A man, DOG OWNER, (late fifties) sits next to him. He has a dog on a leash. The man starts reading a news paper. The dog gets interested in Louie's pizza slice. Louie smiles at the dog as he finishes the slice. The dog is still looking at him. Louie shows him his empty hands. *

LOUIE *

Sorry. All gone. *

The dog wags his tail and comes closer to Louie who pets him. *

LOUIE (CONT'D) *

Hey pal. *

(to owner) *

Do you mind? *

DOG OWNER *

Not at all. He's very friendly. *

Louie starts rubbing the dog more. *

LOUIE *

Hi buddy. Hi pal. What's your name? *

DOG OWNER *

Do you have a dog? *

LOUIE *

I did. But she died. *

DOG OWNER *

Oh I'm sorry. *

LOUIE *

Yeah. She was a good dog. It's hard having a dog in the city. *

DOG OWNER *

That's true. But he's very friendly. So I think he likes the social aspect. *

LOUIE *

Sure. What's his name? *

DOG OWNER *

Doesn't have one. *

(CONTINUED)

1

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1

Louie takes this in. *

DOG OWNER (CONT'D) *

My wife died last year. I got this
dog at a shelter. Sometimes at
night, I project my thoughts about
my wife into him. And so it's
simpler if he doesn't have a name. *

Louie looks at him and at the dog who he is still petting. *

DOG OWNER (CONT'D) *

Sometimes I put her, in my mind,
into his body and I look at him.
And then I masturbate. Sometimes. *

Louie stops petting the dog. The Dog Owner smiles a kind of
kind old man smile, with a tiny shade of guilt behind it.
Louie nods like "Yeah. Okay. I should have known it." He
walks away. *

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

LOUIE
I didn't know he died!

BOBBY
Well come pick me up. The wake is
in New Jersey.

LOUIE
Ah shit. Okay. Okay.

3 INT. LOUIE'S CAR - LATER

3

Louie is driving Bobby in his car. They are both wearing suits and ties.

LOUIE
Nobody told me that he was dead.

BOBBY
What do you mean? He's your uncle.
You're supposed to know.

LOUIE
How did you find out?

BOBBY
I read it in the obits.

Louie looks skeptical.

4 INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

4

Louie and Bobby walk into a wake room. There are a bunch of people in there. They are all Vietnamese. They look around.

LOUIE
Why are... these...

BOBBY
Bro, he fought in Vietnam.

LOUIE
So...

A VIETNAMESE MAN comes over.

VIETNAMESE MAN
Hello. Thank you for coming.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

He hands them each a one-sheet program. They look at the picture of the deceased, it's a Vietnamese man. It says "Farewell to Jack Watts". Louie looks at Bobby.

LOUIE

So you didn't check with anybody?
To see if it was our Jack?

BOBBY

Hey, you didn't even know he was
dead.

5 INT. LOUIE'S CAR/EXT. BOBBY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

5

Louie drives Bobby up to the curb where he lives.

LOUIE

Okay. See you later.

BOBBY

You want to come up?

LOUIE

Uh. No. I got... stuff to do.

BOBBY

Come up... Don't be an asshole.

LOUIE

How's that being an asshole just
cause I don't come up?

BOBBY

Bro, I'm your brother. You never
been in my apartment. Not one
time.

LOUIE

Well... I didn't want to.

BOBBY

That hurts my feelings.

LOUIE

Uuuuugh. Okay.

BOBBY

Great!

Bobby immediately brightens up. Louie starts parking the car.

6

INT. BOBBY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

6

Bobby lets Louie in to his small, somewhat dinghy apartment. Bobby turns on the light switch, which is a timed switch that you have to dial to the right and starts ticking. Louie notices this and frowns.

BOBBY

Come on in. This is my place.

They go into another room and he turns on another timed switch. They walk into his living room. Again, a timed switch.

LOUIE

What's with the timed switches?

BOBBY

They save on electricity.

Bobby is adjusting the timed switch for the living room.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

How long do you think we'll be in here for?

LOUIE

I don't know!

BOBBY

Okay. okay.
(under his breath)
Gonna say about five.

He sets the switch which quietly ticks throughout the scene. They sit down on the couch. It's awkward.

LOUIE

It's a nice place.

BOBBY

Thank you.

LOUIE

Yup.

Quiet.

BOBBY

Listen I wanna talk to you about something.

(CONTINUED)

6

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6

LOUIE

Ugh.

BOBBY

This is hard for me.

LOUIE

Then don't.

BOBBY

Look, I've been really happy for you, the way things have worked out. I mean, I'm proud of you. You took a shot to be a comedian and you did it.

LOUIE

Well, I didn't "Do it." I'm still trying.

BOBBY

Bro, you pay your bills doing what you love. You got a beautiful wife, you got divorced, you have part custody of two beautiful kids. Me? I have nothing. I got no money. No skills. No twitter. Sperms don't work.

LOUIE

What does that mean?

BOBBY

I had 'em checked. They're dead. I got a bag full of dead sperms. It's gross.

LOUIE

What did you do that for?

BOBBY

What? I didn't kill them.

LOUIE

No. Why did you get them checked? Are you in a relationship?

BOBBY

I just wanted to know if I'm any good that way. Turns out no.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED: (2)

6

LOUIE

Bobby why are you always looking for ways to upset yourself? Who cares if you can't have kids?

BOBBY

It's not just that it's... I don't think you realize that for me... you're doing great and I'm not and I'm your older brother. That's hard for me.

LOUIE

What?

BOBBY

I'm your older brother.

LOUIE

Bobby. You're... my younger brother.

BOBBY

What? Nah.

LOUIE

I'm forty seven. You're forty five. I remember you being born. Do you remember me being born.

BOBBY

(defensively)

Well I don't remember. I was a kid.

LOUIE

Bob-

(gives up, changes the subject)

Look, your life is fine. I have my life. I have my problems.

BOBBY

Yeah but...

LOUIE

What do you want? What can I... do?

BOBBY

Help me out.

(CONTINUED)

6

CONTINUED: (3)

6

LOUIE
Help you how?

BOBBY
Just... help me have good stuff in
my life.

LOUIE
Okay well. What do you want?

BOBBY
What?

LOUIE
You want me to help you? What is
it that you want, Bobby?

BOBBY
See? That's... when you get like
that? This is the thing with you.

LOUIE
Bobby. You're asking me for my
help. And I'm asking you to tell
me how to help you.

BOBBY
Yeah, you're throwing it back in my
face.

LOUIE
I'm what?

BOBBY
I mean. You're my older brother.
You should look out for me.

Louie shakes his head.

LOUIE
Bobby-

The lights go out with a CLICK.

7

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

7

Louie is waiting for a bus. There are about five other
people waiting. He hears an argument between a man and a
woman and glances over but then stops looking. Suddenly
there is a loud slap noise.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

Louie and everyone else standing there looks over and sees that the man, who is a meek, frail nerdy looking man is holding his cheek. The woman, who is tough and mean looking, is poised to hit him again.

WOMAN

I told you quit lookin' at me!

MAN

I wasn't. I just...

WOMAN

I said don't be standing there lookin' at me!

She hits him again. She's strong. The guy is terrified.

MAN

Ow.

WOMAN

Shut up.

She keeps hitting him. She can really punch. It's bad.

LOUIE

Hey-

She whips around on Louie.

WOMAN

What?

LOUIE

Why don't you.. Leave him alone?

WOMAN

What? You said what?

She starts walking towards Louie which is making him uncomfortable. She is extremely authentically menacing in a very non-comedic way.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

You said what now.

LOUIE

Just... leave him alone?

Louie looks at the other people standing around. No one does anything.

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED: (2)

7

WOMAN

You trying to get in my business?
You even know what's involved here?

She squares off on Louie. The bus arrives. The guy and others get on. She blocks Louie who doesn't want to walk past her. The bus continues on.

LOUIE

Hey. I don't want anything to do with you.

WOMAN

Then why do you open your mouth and get into my life? Why did you start?

LOUIE

I'm not um...

She throws a punch at Louie. He ducks away but she hits him pretty good on the arm. He's very startled.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Hey. Stop it.

WOMAN

Motherfucker.

She starts throwing punches.

LOUIE

Hey. I don't want to hit you.

WOMAN

You ain't hitting nobody.

She starts very seriously fighting with Louie who just turns and trots away from her. She chases him. He breaks into a run. She chases Louie. People are watching but no one does anything. The woman catches Louie by the back of his collar and tackles him. (I would like to really have this fight and not stunt it. The idea is to get a very skilled and tough MMA fighting woman to basically kick my ass) She has Louie on the ground. He is trying to cover up like a turtle. She is kicking him.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Get up! Get up! Nosy, dumb bitchass!

Louie gets up, panting.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

LOUIE

Look I don't want to fight you-

She cuts him off with a punch to the face.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Stop it!

Louie starts hitting back. He's not having really any success.

A VOICE (O.S.)

Hey don't hit that woman!

Louie throws punches, maybe lands one, mostly none. She hits him good and he goes down. Two cop cars arrive and the cops get out.

COP #1

Okay, Karen, back off.

WOMAN

Aw, get out of here, Wilson. I didn't do shit.

COP #2

Back away, Karen. Let's not do this again.

WOMAN

I told you! Get out of my face!

She lunges at one of the cops who tazes her. She goes down, twitching and yelling.

8 EXT. BUS STOP - LATER

8

Louie is getting some basic first aid from Cop #1. Karen is in the back of the squad car, cuffed and yelling at the window, unheard.

COP #1

We'll need you to come to the precinct to press charges.

LOUIE

I don't want to press charges.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

COP #1

Look I understand how you feel.
You don't want people to know this
happened to you. But if you don't
press charges, she's just gonna do
it again.

9 INT. LOUIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

9

Louie comes home. He has blood on his face and bruises. The
kids are home.

LILLY

Hi Daddy.

LOUIE

Hi.

The girls see his face.

LILLY

Daddy! What happened?

JANE

Oh no!

LOUIE

Nothing. Nothing.

LILLY

Daddy you're hurt really bad. Tell
us what happened.

LOUIE

Ugh... I got in a fight.
Someone... beat me up.

LILLY

Oh my god. Who was he?

LOUIE

Just a crazy person who got violent
and I got caught up in it.

JANE

Why did he do it?

LOUIE

I don't know. They were just
crazy.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

LILLY

There were more than one of them?

LOUIE

No it was just one person. And they were upset about something.

JANE

They?

LOUIE

Okay... look. I'm gonna tell you what happened. Because... you should know. Because you're girls and... the person who beat me up was... a she.

LILLY

You got beat up by a girl?

LOUIE

A woman. She was really strong. And she was hitting this guy and I stopped her and she fought with me and... yeah she beat me pretty bad.

He looks at the girls. They look concerned but way way down deep, they are trying not to laugh.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

I'm telling you because you should know that women are strong. You know. There was a day when-

Jane covers her mouth and snort-laughes.

JANE

Sorry daddy.

Lilly is losing her battle too, biting her lips. Louie can't believe it. He shakes his head.

LILLY

Daddy. I'm so sorry that you got hurt by that... lady.

She starts laughing.

JANE

Was she pretty?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

They both are dying now. Louie doesn't think it's funny. AT ALL. As they laugh harder and harder...

CUT TO:

10 INT. PAMELA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

10

Pamela is now laughing at miserable Louie.

PAMELA

You got beat up by a girl!

LOUIE

Stop it!

PAMELA

I can't! Louie! Jesus Christ!

LOUIE

Look, I need your help.

PAMELA

What you want me to beat her up for you?

She laughs more.

LOUIE

This is serious.

She straightens up.

PAMELA

Okay. Okay.

(breathing)

Whooo. Okay. Now. What can I do for you?

LOUIE

Well I have two shows tonight. I can't go on stage like this. Can you... do you have some makeup?

Pamela stares at him for a long moment.

PAMELA

This just became the greatest night of my entire life.

She runs off to get her makeup.

11 INT. PAMELA'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - LATER

11

Louie is sitting on a stool. Pamela sits across from him applying makeup to his whole face.

LOUIE

Wait this is too much. I don't need all this.

PAMELA

Yes you do. It has to be even. I'm putting on a base. Louie it'll look great.

LOUIE

Ugh.

PAMELA

Oooh, this is fun. You have really nice skin. You're lucky.

LOUIE

Okay. Just please.

She takes out a lipstick and pushes it up.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Wait. What is that?

PAMELA

No, you need this.

LOUIE

No I don't!

PAMELA

Louie! Please! I'm begging you.

She makes praying hands. She is being very sincere.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Please. Please. Let me.

LOUIE

Let you what?

PAMELA

LET ME! Louie... Okay. If you let me really do you. Just let me... make your face... I will... you'll have the best sex of your whole life. I mean. Come on.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Louie. Tell me this isn't already turning you on a little bit. Let me make you up. For real. And then we throw down. Then I'll just make it normal and you go to work, balls drained. I mean they'll be like raisins. You're gonna cum all of your cum. Please. Please.

LOUIE

.....ok.

Pamela gasps.

PAMELA

YES!

She jumps up to get other makeup. Louie is not sure.

12 INT. PAMELA'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM/BEDROOM- LATER

12

Pamela is finishing Louie's face. He is turned away from the mirror.

LOUIE

Are you done?

PAMELA

Juuuust about. There. Perfect.

She turns Louie around. He sees himself. He is a woman. (maybe I shave my beard for this episode) He is staring.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Right?

LOUIE

Oh my god.

PAMELA

Come here.

She takes his hand, leads him to the bedroom. Louie leans in to kiss her.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Wait wait wait.

LOUIE

What?

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

PAMELA

I want to... meet you.

LOUIE

What?

Pamela goes to her dresser. She tucks her hair into a baseball hat and approaches Louie with in a more masculine posture, her hands in her pockets. She talks in a lower voice. Kind of shy.

PAMELA

Um. Hi. I'm Peter. What's your name, ma'am?

LOUIE

Oh Jesus.

PAMELA

Sorry. I didn't mean to bother you. I just was wondering. What's your name? You're just so.. Beautiful.

Louie is resisting. But he takes a deep breath.

LOUIE

(in a feminine southern voice)

I'm... Joranetha.

PAMELA

(delighted)

Oh! Joranetha. That's a lovely name. Is that... Danish? Swedish?

LOUIE

(coy)

Wouldn't you like to know?

PAMELA

Aha. Yes. Well, Joranetha...

She turns on a ipod dock machine. There's slow dance music.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Do you uh... want to dance?

LOUIE

Well I don't know. I hardly know you.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

PAMELA
(more confident)
Come on. Dance with me.

Pamela takes Louie in her arms in a dominating manner and dances with him. Squeezes his ass.

PAMELA (CONT'D)
Oo, you're a big girl. I like that.

LOUIE
Oh my goodness.

Pamela pushes him on the bed and climbs on him, kissing his face. Louie acts impassioned. He's getting into it.

PAMELA
Joranetha? I'm gonna make love to you. Are you ready?

LOUIE
Yes, Peter. I'm ready.

Pamela is kissing his neck and squeezing his tits.

13 INT. PAMELA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

13

Louie's shirt is off, Pamela still wears a T-shirt. She is on top of him, riding him. She suddenly climbs off, turns Louie over on his stomach and gets behind him roughly. The camera is in Louie's confused face, we see Pamela seemingly mounting him somehow. He looks confused.

LOUIE
Wait. What are you-

Pamela whispers in his ear.

PAMELA
Sssshhhhh!

END OF ACT.

NEW ACT

14 INT. PAMELA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

14

Louie and Pamela lay there, post coitus. Pamela lights a cigarette. They're back to themselves in character.

PAMELA
Are you okay?

LOUIE
Yeah.

Pamela puts on the TV.

LOUIE (CONT'D)
Can I just ask you something?

PAMELA
I'd rather you didn't.

LOUIE
Okay.

PAMELA
Thanks.

Some silence.

LOUIE
I'm just wondering.

PAMELA
Ugh.

LOUIE
If you... I mean this was intimate.
This just now. This was a very
intimate thing.

PAMELA
Yeah.

LOUIE
Well, doesn't something like
this... put us in a category for
you? Where we're...

PAMELA
Louie. What. What?

(CONTINUED)

LOUIE

Forget it. Sorry. Jesus. I forgot that I am never to speak of any feelings with you ever.

They sit there for a while. Pamela takes a breath.

PAMELA

(softer)
Louie.

LOUIE

What?

She turns to him. He is still made up like a woman and he looks really serious. She has to look away to not laugh. He doesn't pick up on it.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

What?

PAMELA

Dude. You're so great. You're so great. Can we... just be friends?

LOUIE

What?

PAMELA

I don't think... Louie this is too much for you. I'm no good for you this way. You need more. And that's okay.

LOUIE

No no no. I'm fine! I'm fine!

PAMELA

No you're not. You want to be but you're not. You should find someone else. Some nice sweet girl who you can marry and cheat on.

LOUIE

What? No. I don't-

PAMELA

Louie. Stop. Listen to me.

LOUIE

I didn't mean it what I just said. We don't have to be a thing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

LOUIE (CONT'D)

We don't have to do anything. I
can handle it. I didn't mean it-

PAMELA

Louie. Stop. It's not just now.
It's... I been thinking about it
and... I don't want to play with
you. I don't want to hurt you. I
think I know what I gotta do,
buddy. I have to say it now. We
are not this anymore. We are
stopping. I'm deciding for both of
us.

LOUIE

You're breaking up with me.

PAMELA

Yeah. Sucks. Sorry. It's gonna
hurt me too.

LOUIE

Well can't we talk about it?

PAMELA

No. We both know it's just going
to suck worse and worse. I'm
saying it. I'm ripping the band-
aid. We are done. You're awesome.
It's been fun. We're done.

Louie looks down. He's really upset.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Louie.

He looks up at her. His mascara is running.

PAMELA (CONT'D)

Oh shit. Oh shit.

She has to bite her lip bloody not to laugh at him.

15 INT. DINER - DAY

15

Bobby is chuckling.

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

BOBBY

So you got beat up by a girl. Then your own kids laughed at you. Then your girlfriend made you up like a lady, raped you, you cried and now she won't even have sex with you.

LOUIE

Yup. That's... the gist of it.

Bobby dies laughing.

BOBBY

Aaaaahaha! Oh my god. Bro. Oh. You're best.

Bobby digs in to his food. He reaches over and pats Louie's hand.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I love you. Bro. Love you so much.

THE END.