

UNRELATED

FADE IN:

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Nice house, nice backyard in a small southern town.

HANK (60) stands by a grill with a spatula in his hand. He's big, muscular, still handsome and has an irresistible smile.

He flips over some steaks, glances over to his wife, a flirtatious smile on his face.

HANK

How you like your meat honey?
Tender or tough?

He winks at her.

LISA (55) giggles, a coy smile emerges under her blushed cheeks. She's short, rotund, very motherly.

She places plates, glasses and other dinner items on a picnic table.

LISA

Oh Hank, you're terrible.

STAN (29) tall, thin, happy go lucky dreamer kind of guy skips into the backyard with a huge grin on his face.

His hand holds the hand of TILDA (25) a slender cutiepie in a pretty summer dress.

They stop in front of Hank and Lisa. They gaze into each others eyes like only lovers can.

STAN

Mom, dad, this is Tilda O'steen.

Stan and Tilda hug each other in excitement.

Hank eyes Tilda, no question what his thoughts are. He flashes his trademark hound dog smile.

HANK

Well, hi there Tilda.

Lisa notices Hank, sighs in good humor.

STAN

I have something exciting to tell
you!... Tilda and I are getting
married!

Surprised, but happy, Lisa puts her hand on her chest.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Hank and Stan are in the garage.

Hank's deep in thought.

HANK
You said her name is Tilda O'steen?

The sound of Tilda's name puts a dream like glow and goofy smile on Stan.

STAN
She's the most amazing girl I've ever met.

A pained expression on Hank's face.

HANK
Son, I don't know how to tell you this, but...

He puts his hand on Stan's shoulder.

HANK
You can't marry that girl...

Stan snaps out of his dream trans, stares at his dad.

STAN
What?

Hank appears embarrassed.

HANK
...you see, long time ago I had an affair with Mary O'steen... Tilda's mother.

Stan stares in disbelief at his dad.

STAN
What are you saying?

Hank nods in shame.

STAN
What?... You're her dad?

HANK
I'm sorry...

SIX MONTHS LATER

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Hank sits at the table, a newspaper and dinner in front of him.

The sound of the front door opening.

Stan struts into the kitchen. He has that "I'm in love" look painted all over his face.

Hank glimpses up at him.

STAN
Dad, I'm in love.

Hank lights up. A smile grows.

HANK
Oh yeah?

Stan nods in an exaggerated way.

STAN
Oh yeah!

Hank gets up, puts his hands on Stan's shoulders.

HANK
Tell me. Who's the lucky girl?

STAN
Her name is Clara Jackson. She's got the most beautiful--

Hank frowns, ponders.

HANK
Jackson?

STAN
...yeah...

HANK
Sheila Jackson's daughter?

Stan's shoulders slump.

STAN
Don't tell me you...

Embarrassed, Hank nods.

HANK

I'm sorry son... I couldn't help myself. She was irresistible. Had the most incredible feet... She could braid her own hair with those delicate little things.

Hank's turn to get a dreamy look on his face.

Stan is appalled.

MONTAGE

Stan twirls a pretty girl #1 around in his arms.

Stan and pretty girl #1 rush into a living room. Hank and Lisa stare at them. Stan beams with excitement. Hank shakes his head no in disappointment. Stan, slumps down.

Stan is in a diner, drinks milk shake out of the same glass as pretty girl #2.

Stan and the pretty girl #2 rush up the front yard. Hank and Lisa stare at them. Stan beams with excitement. Hank shakes his head no in disappointment. Stan, slumps down, depressed.

END MONTAGE

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Stan sits all depressed on the steps up to the front porch.

Lisa exits the house. She has a plate with apple pie topped with vanilla ice cream on top in her hands.

Sympathy is all over her. She hands the plate to Stan.

LISA

Here. Eat this. It will make you feel better.

Stan takes the plate.

STAN

I feel horrible mom...

LISA

Tell me what's wrong.

Stan puts the plate down. He's too miserable to eat.

STAN

Every girl I meet... and I've met almost all the girls in town by now... they are all my sisters!

He gazes up at his mother.

STAN
How can you live with him?

Lisa takes a deep breath.

LISA
Your father is a very charming man.
He knows his way around women...
He's very hard to resist.

STAN
I'll never be able to get married.

Lisa smiles with sympathy, cups his face in her hands.

LISA
Yes you will. In fact, you can
marry any one of those girls.

Stan seems disgusted.

STAN
Marry one of my sisters?

Lisa kisses his forehead.

LISA
You go ahead. Marry any one of
them. You see... you're dad isn't
really your father...

She winks at him then heads back into the house.

FADE OUT: