

Ron Pivo and Richard Older

COLD OPEN

INT. SUBURBAN MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

CYNTHIA GLASSER, mid 30's, lays in bed reading a book. Her reading glasses are halfway down the bridge of her nose and even without makeup she is very attractive.

TODD GLASSER is in the adjoining bathroom.

TODD (O.S.)

What did you have for lunch today?

CYNTHIA

I don't know. A salad.

TODD (O.S.)

That's it?

CYNTHIA

(still reading her book)

Is this a test?

TODD (O.S.)

Could you come here a minute?

CYNTHIA

Why?

TODD

Just humor me, OK?

Cynthia shakes her head and puts her book and glasses on the nightstand.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Todd, mid 30's, is a former college athlete and still in good shape.

Todd appears a bit disheveled wearing his boxer shorts and grey T-shirt standing beside the toilet.

Cynthia walks into the bathroom.

TODD

There's no way you just had a salad.

CYNTHIA

Okay. Guilty. I also had a corned beef sandwich. What's gotten into you?

TODD

What's gotten into me? I should ask you the same thing.

Todd points a judging finger at the toilet.

TODD (CONT'D)

This is not just a salad.

Cynthia walks up to the toilet and looks inside the bowl.

CYNTHIA

At least I didn't have Mexican.

TODD

As I've said a hundred times before, a courtesy flush isn't too much to ask.

Cynthia reaches to flush the toilet but Todd pushes her hand away.

TODD (CONT'D)

No. We're going to stand here and analyze this.

CYNTHIA

Should make for a riveting evening.

Cynthia starts to walk out of the bathroom.

TODD

So you don't want to look at what's become of our marriage?

CYNTHIA

If you want to white glove me on this one, then you better put on your seat belt and buckle up, because I have got a long list of complaints about you too.

TODD

So you want to turn this into a comedy routine?

CYNTHIA

Hey... try the corned beef... I'll be here all night.

TODD

This is perfect. As disgusting as it looks it's a symbol of where our marriage is right now.

CYNTHIA

I think it's more like a symbol that I need more roughage.

TODD

The fact that you didn't have the courtesy to re-flush makes me think you have no respect for me.

CYNTHIA

Sweetie, if I didn't respect you I wouldn't have turned on the fan and shut the door. But I get it. From now on you'll get a courtesy flush. I'll even burn a match if that will make you happy.

TODD

(folds his arms)
Now you're just patronizing me.

They both start to leave.

Cynthia immediately turns back towards the toilet and begins to flush it multiple times.

CYNTHIA

How's this? And this. And this.
Enough courtesy flushes for you?

TODD

Well now you're just wasting water.