

EXT. LAX - DAY

A 747 lands screaming on the runway.

INT. LAX - DAY

Ted and Charlie exit the plane. They walk tentatively through the sleeve towards the entry gate.

CHARLIE

I wonder if this is what it feels  
like to be born?

Ted gives him a look.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Think about it...Long tunnel,  
bright lights, it's full of vaginal  
symbolism.

TED

Poor Freud, turning in his grave.

CHARLIE

Seriously, it's like we're being  
reborn. We really could reinvent  
ourselves here, just like you said.  
Nobody knows about your massive  
humiliation.

TED

Nobody knows about your mental  
retardation.

CHARLIE

Nobody knows you barfed during  
junior high school graduation.

TED

Nobody knows about your constant  
masturbation.

CHARLIE

And nobody knows you're a virgin!  
(after a beat)  
Aw, who are we kidding...

Charlie's words echo loudly through the sleeve...

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

...EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU'RE A VIRGIN!

People stare at Ted as they pass.

TED

I think I'll reinvent a new best friend.

INT. LAX - TERMINAL - DAY

Ted and Charlie enter the terminal. Friends and family wait for loved ones. A few chauffeurs hold signs with names. One stands out. Tall. Blonde. Gorgeous. In a short skirt. A matching low cut jacket. And a cap. She's stunning. And she's holding a sign that reads: TED NELSON.

CHARLIE

What are the odds of there being ANOTHER Ted Nelson on our flight?

TED

Astronomical.

They grin at one another. Then approach the Chauffeur.

TED (CONT'D)

Hi, I'm Ted Nelson.

With a sad look, the Chauffeur hugs him, kissing one cheek, then the other.

CHAUFFEUR

I'm so terribly sorry for your loss. Your father was a great man.

Ted's stunned. Charlie leans in and whispers.

CHARLIE

Who the hell was your father?

TED

Well, Dad said...

INT. STRETCH LIMO - DAY

Ted and Charlie sit on opposites ends of the plush interior. Charlie eyes the control console with its slew of gadgets. They practically have to shout to hear one another.

CHARLIE

...A bouncer? Are you serious?

TED

Maybe he got promoted.

Charlie continues playing with the console switches.

TED (CONT'D)  
Don't. Touch. Anything.

Too late. Rock music pulsates through the limo.

CHARLIE  
(shouting)  
This is the life, baby. We get  
ourselves some tail and we're  
talking SPRING BREAK!

TED  
Cut it out, before you break  
something!

CHARLIE  
For a guy about to try his first  
Dom Perignon, you are extremely  
uptight.

He flips another switch. The bar opens. Revealing a bottle  
of Dom Perignon on ice. Charlie grins broadly.

TED  
We can't afford that!

Charlie grabs the bottle and starts to open it.

CHARLIE  
Don't you know anything about limo  
etiquette? Everything in here is  
included for our pleasure.

TED  
Wait a second, I thought we were  
hamburger guys.

CHARLIE  
And like every hamburger guy knows,  
when you get your one big chance at  
the good life, you abuse every  
second of it until they figure out  
you don't belong there and kick  
your sorry ass out.

POP! The cork flies through the air. Bounces off the  
ceiling. And hits another switch. The sun roof glides open.  
Champagne overflows from the bottle. All over Charlie's  
crotch.

TED  
Nice. Is that in the limo etiquette  
handbook, too?

Charlie grabs a bar towel as Ted looks toward the sun roof. Beautifully blue Southern California sky greets him. With an occasional palm tree swooshing by. Ted rises.

EXT. LIMO - DAY - MOVING

Ted's head peeks out of the sun roof. Tentatively. Unsure. He takes in the sights as the limo cruises Sunset Boulevard. People stare at him. A beautiful BLONDE smiles and waves. He waves back, very timidly.

Charlie sticks his head out, too. Sun on their faces. Wind in their hair.

CHARLIE

This is how the other half lives,  
bro. Enjoy it while you can.

EXT. ENTRY GATE - DAY

The limo passes through the ornate gate of what could only be a sprawling mansion. It comes to a sudden halt. The door swings open to reveal a group of BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMEN. Clad in very short black dresses and even some black bikinis. Sad expressions on their faces.

EXT. LIMO - DAY

The MOURNERS embrace Ted.

BEAUTIFUL MOURNER #1

Welcome, Mr. Nelson. You are so  
very very welcome here.

BEAUTIFUL MOURNER #2

We feel your pain, so deeply.

CHARLIE

(to Ted)

Something tells me we're not in  
Xenia anymore, Toto.

EXT. "HEAVEN" MANSION - DAY

The beautiful young women guide Ted towards the mansion.

Charlie follows. A particularly VOLUPTUOUS BEAUTY eyes him curiously.

CHARLIE

I'm Charles. The handsome, devoted  
best friend. We're so close, we  
feel each other's pain.

The voluptuous beauty notices Charlie's soaked crotch. He  
winks...

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

See what you do to me, baby.

Just then, the spry HELEN McDOLE, 60s, emerges from the  
mansion. She approaches Ted and hugs him.

HELEN

Oh my, he would have been so proud.  
You're the spitting image of him.

CHARLIE

He never spits, ma'am. Ever. He  
can't even get a good hocker going.  
I've tried to teach him. It comes  
from the diaphragm.

TED

(sharply; to Charlie)  
You're on the next plane home.

HELEN

(emotional embrace)  
I'm Helen McDole. Your father's  
executive secretary.

INT. "HEAVEN" MANSION - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ted takes a seat at the spacious conference table. Helen  
sits on his right. Charlie sits on his left.

Zukerman and two other IMPATIENT ATTORNEYS wait at the head  
of the table. Finally Zukerman checks his watch and rises.

ZUKERMAN

We're running out of time. The  
kid's here. We don't need HIM.

HELEN

Perhaps we could be patient for  
just a moment or two longer?

They all watch a WALL CLOCK. Seconds pass, slowly, slowly.  
Then suddenly Zukerman rises.

ZUKERMAN

What did the doctor say to the nurse as they watched something black and white and red in a blender?

(a wry smile)

No more patients.

Very dramatically, Zukerman slides a copy of "Heaven" magazine down the conference table. Right to Ted.

ZUKERMAN (CONT'D)

Are you familiar with "Heaven?"

TED

I'm seventeen. I know it like the back of my hand.

ZUKERMAN

Your fathered owned the entire "Heaven" empire. You own it now. Any questions?

Ted's stunned, speechless. Charlie gawks.

CHARLIE

Everything? The publishing division, the real estate holdings, the retail outlets, the theme parks?

ZUKERMAN

As far as the eye can see.

Zukerman presses a remote control. A wall panel slides open to reveal a large monitor which springs to life. On the screen is a striking couple. Ted'S BIOLOGICAL PARENTS. HEATHER and TOM DEEDS. Heather, stunningly sexy and overflowing from her gold sequined halter top. Tom, very handsome in a Vegas showman sort of way.

HEATHER

Oh, sweetheart! We wish we could be right there to hug the living daylight out of you!

TOM

But if you're watching this, then it means we bit the dust.

HEATHER

But don't worry...we'll be in heaven. The REAL heaven, I mean.

(MORE)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Not that heaven is an actual place, but more like a state of being. Or not being. Who knows. Maybe we know now.

TOM

If you're anything like yours truly, then you probably figure we didn't want you when you were born, so who cares if we're dead? Am I right?

Ted looks guilty. This is too weird.

HEATHER

But we did want you. It's just that you don't always get to keep what you want. We knew you needed a real mom and dad.

TOM

We had no idea the nudie magazine we started in the garage would turn into all this.

Heather holds up the first issue of "Heaven." She's on the cover, wearing nothing but a halo. She looks almost exactly the same today, with a few extra nips and tucks.

HEATHER

Can you believe that was me?

TOM

Before we knew it, we created the most popular men's magazine in the entire nation. The rest is history.

HEATHER

So here we are. Dead. But we never want you to want for anything. That is, we want you to have everything.

TOM

Everything.

Heather leans forward and blows a kiss into the camera. Her strongest assets spilling forward.

HEATHER

We love you, Ted. We always did. We always will.

Charlie's practically slobbering. He elbows Ted.

CHARLIE

I can't believe that's your mother.  
We're talking babe-a-licious chub-  
fest, right here in the 501's.

TED

Perv.

At that moment, the doors burst open. WILLIAM G. DEEDS (UNCLE BILLY) sails into the room. Handsome in an unconventional way, he exudes passion and eccentricity.

UNCLE BILLY

I'm so terribly sorry. Am I too late?

ZUKERMAN

Ah, Mr. Deeds. You're just in time to congratulate your nephew. He inherited the empire.

UNCLE BILLY

(a broad smile)  
Every morsel of it?

ZUKERMAN

It would appear so.

Uncle Billy hugs Ted with great enthusiasm.

UNCLE BILLY

Smashing! Welcome to the family, Ted. You are going to breathe some new life into this place. You are going to set the world on fire! You are going to...call me Uncle Billy? Please?

TED

(awkwardly)  
Uh, sure. Uncle Billy.

UNCLE BILLY

I have only one concern...

Ted waits. Swept up by Uncle Billy's spirit.

UNCLE BILLY (CONT'D)

You do like girls, don't you?

TED

Of course I like girls.

UNCLE BILLY  
A lot? I mean, a whole lot?

TED  
As much as possible.

UNCLE BILLY  
You're sure?

CHARLIE  
(to the rescue)  
He likes them with the unbridled  
enthusiasm of a seventeen-year-old  
virgin who's been making mental  
beef jerky since he saw the bevy of  
tender young skirt steaks at his  
new hacienda.

Uncle Billy grins broadly.

UNCLE BILLY  
That's my boy!

INT. "HEAVEN" MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Uncle Billy leads Ted and Charlie through the cavernous room.  
Sexy, semi-clad oil paintings of Ted's biological mother  
adorn the walls.

UNCLE BILLY  
The parties are held in here when  
the weather dips below seventy.  
Which is seldom.

TED  
Seldom? No kidding?

CHARLIE  
You said parties but you meant  
ORGIES, right?  
(to Ted; quietly)  
Stick with me. I know their codes.

Uncle Billy winks at Ted.

UNCLE BILLY  
The orgies, exactly. Take a deep  
breath. You can smell it. Pure  
sexuality, oozing from the walls.

Charlie takes a deep breath. Uncle Billy and Ted share a  
conspiratorial smirk.

INT. "HEAVEN" MANSION - GAME ROOM - DAY

The epitome of every boy's dream arcade. Everything from classic pinball machines to the most high tech virtual reality game that has yet to hit the market. Charlie shakes his head in amazement.

CHARLIE

Naked girls, wild sex, video games.  
No wonder it's called "Heaven."

UNCLE BILLY

This is a fun place...but we don't usually come here until after the orgies.

TED

(playing along)  
Ah, in other words, this is the apres-orgy salon?

UNCLE BILLY

Indeed it is. During the day, visitors prefer to be outside, au naturel. As it were.

Charlie continues to gawk. Ted's equally impressed but holding it together.

INT. "HEAVEN" MANSION - SWIMMING ROOM - DAY

Uncle Billy leads Ted and Charlie by the indoor pool which is decorated like a tropical pond, complete with exotic vegetation, lava rocks, and a waterfall. They pass through a cave-like entrance and find themselves...

EXT. "HEAVEN" MANSION - SWIMMING POOL - DAY

...coming out by another spectacular waterfall. Which separates the indoor and outdoor pools. Numerous BEAUTIFUL WOMEN swim, chat, play water polo. Some topless, some might as well be. The boys watch in awe as one woman rubs lotion on another woman's back.

UNCLE BILLY

Hello, girls! Have you met Ted?

The women wave, ad-libbing warm greetings. Charlie leans towards Ted, confiding...

CHARLIE

This is like my every wet dream  
come true. I don't even care that  
you're here, too, bro.

TED

Be cool. Fake it if you have to.

UNCLE BILLY

Good advice, Ted. You have your  
father's instincts.

"His father." The words sound so strange. He never even met  
the guy.

UNCLE BILLY (CONT'D)

Just remember, you're not the man  
you were a day ago. And these  
girls, let's just say they'd be  
eager to please you.

Ted gulps. It's hard to believe this is real.

CHARLIE

I wonder how many of them will be  
at the orgy tonight?

TED

This isn't some 80's porno film,  
you dip shit. There are no wild sex  
orgies.

CHARLIE

Oh. Well. Maybe not yet.

TED

Not ever. Never.

UNCLE BILLY

Never say never.

CHARLIE

Oh, god. Look. Look.

Ted looks. A beautiful woman sensuously rubs tanning lotion  
over her OWN breasts. The boys stare, riveted.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I really love your peaches, wanna  
shake your tree.

Uncle Billy grins.

UNCLE BILLY  
Maybe she needs help, Ted. You  
should be a gentleman.

TED  
(voice cracking)  
I...uh...I think she's doing fine  
on her own.

CHARLIE  
(having a moment)  
Oh baby, yes, yes, yes. Fuck me  
like you mean it.

Ted elbows Charlie out of his fantasy.

TED  
You kiss your mother with that  
mouth?

CHARLIE  
I'd kiss your mother with this  
mouth. I mean, if she wasn't, you  
know...

He means dead.

TED  
So far away? In Xenia?

CHARLIE  
Yeah, whatever.

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