

OVERACHIEVERS

"Pilot"

Written By

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COLD OPEN

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON KONG (28 - he/him - Chinese-American) sits in a sound stage. He is handsome and well-groomed like a stock image model for a diversity webpage. Textbook Type-A workaholic.

CLINTON

Mic check. Test. Just making sure my levels are good. I used to be in the audio/visual club, you know.

He's addressing AMY AQUINO (28 - she/her - Filipino-American) as she clips a lapel mic onto his suit. Amy is the producer of this documentary. She is interviewing her friends about the struggles of being a young AAPI professional. She's still green and often breaks the 4th wall from behind the camera.

AMY (O.S.)

Levels are good. So this is gonna be your intro to kick off the documentary. Tell us about yourself and what it means to be a young AAPI professional.

Clinton composes himself and looks into the camera.

CLINTON

My name is Clinton Kong. I am a 4th year attorney at Parchment Handwriting and Associates.

B-ROLL: Various yearbook photos of Clinton in high school.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

I was valedictorian of Diane Keaton High School, class of 20XX. I was also a National Honor Society scholar, captain of the debate team, and student body president.

Clinton smirks to the camera.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

Being a young AAPI professional is not the challenge it once was. The glass ceiling has been broken! Thanks Gen X! In the corporate machine, we were interchangeable cogs. But now we're irreplaceable linchpins!

(MORE)

"Pilot"

OVERACHIEVERS

2.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

But you still gotta study hard, eat your vegetables, and pay your dues... with interest!

B-ROLL: Facebook photos of Clinton studying in college.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

You think I got here by partying in college? No way. Every Saturday night, I was in the library. Did I have friends? I had competition! Success takes sacrifice; I drove a 2011 Honda Civic until I paid off my student loans. Then I sold it back to the Helpful Honda Dealer for \$200 over Blue Book value.

B-ROLL: Photo of Clinton's legal billboard ad. Someone drew glasses and a mustache on his face.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

Look at me now: I'm a top lawyer at Irvine's most successful firm, I own a condo on the 8th floor—which is good luck in Chinese culture—and I drive a Mercedes Benz AMG.

B-ROLL: Instagram video of Clinton struggling to parallel park his sports car.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

But the hard work doesn't stop there. I still hit the books on the weekends, I'm an officer at the State Bar of California, and I take on pro bono cases in my spare time.

AMY (O.S.)

Great sound bites on your career! Now tell us what you do for fun.

Clinton's smirk deflates.

CLINTON

... I just did.

END OF COLD OPEN

"Pilot"

ACT ONE

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - KITCHEN - DAY

HUY NGUYEN (28 - they/them - Vietnamese-American) sits at the breakfast bar. Their quick wit and boldness brought them early success, but their fear of failure holds them back.

Clinton enters from his bedroom, already dressed for work, and sees Huy devouring a plate of bacon and eggs.

CLINTON

You made breakfast? This is a nice change! Got any extra bacon?

HUY

Yeah, right! The day I cook you bacon is the day pigs learn to fly into frying pans.

CLINTON

Then who made this?

DANIEL CHO (26 - he/him - Korean-American) comes out from around the corner with a plate of bacon, eggs, and toast. Daniel has the potential to be anybody he wants, yet he only wants to be a deadbeat hypebeast.

DANIEL

Bonjour, Clinton. Would you like to join Huy and me for petit-déjeuner?

CLINTON

Daniel, I gave you that spare key in case of emergencies.

DANIEL

There WAS an emergency... your eggs were about to go bad! How about an omelette?

CLINTON

I've got a breakfast meeting this morning... at work; something you two would know nothing about.

Huy drops their plate into the sink.

HUY

Just because we don't wear monkey suits to the *Corporate Zoo* doesn't mean we don't work. Being self-employed means I'm working 24/7!

"Pilot"

CLINTON

Well can you spare one of those hours to do the dishes?

HUY

Like I said: I'm always on the clock. So technically, I'm already late for work!

Huy grabs their bag and disappears out the door.

HUY TALKING HEAD

HUY

I'm *the* Huy Nguyen. You're probably familiar with my app, "Tappy Word."

B-ROLL: Gameplay footage of *Tappy Word*, which is just tapping words as they appear onscreen.

HUY (CONT'D)

You know how mobile games put ads between every level? I came up with that!

B-ROLL: Instagram Boomerang video of Huy diving into a kiddie pool filled with money.

HUY (CONT'D)

But that was 8 years ago, before a string of frivolous expenses and bad investments.

B-ROLL: Newspaper headlines paired with a photo slideshow. "Self-Driving Teslas CRASHING" + Huy shaking hands with Elon Musk. "Bitcoin Value CRASHING" + Huy shaking hands with Sam Bankman-Fried. "HBO Cancels CRASHING after 3 seasons" + Huy shaking hands with Pete Holmes.

HUY (CONT'D)

Clint was my roommate then and he's still my roommate now! This is not where I should be in my life if I'm gonna be a billionaire by the time I'm 30. Napster, Myspace, Blackberry; I don't want to go down as another tech blunder.

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Clinton frantically searches all of the cabinets and drawers while Daniel takes a hit from his vape.

"Pilot"

DANIEL

Relax dude, you looked stressed.
Wanna smoke?

CLINTON

I am stressed! I have an important
meeting with my boss in 30 minutes,
you're making a mess in my kitchen,
and now I can't find my thermos!

DANIEL

I moved it to the cupboard on the
far left. It's better feng shui.

Clinton opens the cupboard and finds his thermos.

CLINTON

For the last time, you don't live
here. Don't touch my kitchen, don't
vape in my apartment, and don't
come over uninvited anymore. Give
me back the spare key.

DANIEL

But your kitchen is always well-
stocked!

CLINTON

You can afford to do your own
shopping, can't you?

DANIEL

Yeah, but that's too much work...

Daniel pouts and hands the spare key back to Clinton.

DANIEL TALKING HEAD

DANIEL

What's up!? My name is Daniel Cho,
but you can call me "DJ Wolfgang!"

Daniel simulates air horns.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And I'm not your typical burnout.
Six months ago, I was the conductor
of the Pacific Symphony Orchestra!

B-ROLL: Photo of Daniel bowing with a baton on stage at the
Samueli Theater

"Pilot"

DANIEL (CONT'D)

But I literally burned out! I hit all my life goals by the time I was 20 and I wasn't having any fun. So I quit my job, became a DJ, and moved down the hall from Clinton and Huy. Now, I'm living life in the sloooow lane.

Daniel takes a hit from his vape.

INT. CLINTON'S MERCEDES-BENZ AMG - DAY

Clinton's phone rings through the car speakers. He answers a call from BABY KONG (30 - she/her - Chinese-American). Baby is Clinton's older and more successful sister. Baby is a brilliant surgeon, but she's socially stunted and emotionally inept. In fact, she often gets mistaken for an intern because she still looks and acts like a 22 year-old.

CLINTON

Good morning, sis.

BABY (O.S.)

I need to borrow your shop-vac.

CLINTON

I'm good, thanks for asking... It's actually Huy's shop-vac; they should be at Boba Joe's. I'm almost at the office. I have a meeting with one of the name partners!

BABY (O.S.)

You're meeting with your boss? This early? That can't be good...

CLINTON

What do you mean by that?

BABY (O.S.)

Whenever I have to fire someone, I always schedule it first thing in the morning. That way, I don't have to think about their sad faces the whole day. Good luck, baby brother!

Baby hangs up. Clinton's enthusiasm becomes worry.

BABY TALKING HEAD

BABY

I'm Dr. Baby Kong. Not Miss Kong.
Not Dr. Baby... Doctor-Baby-Kong.
Easy, no? It's not brain surgery.
I should know; I'm a brain surgeon.

B-ROLL: Photo of Baby's medical school graduation, in which she stands a foot shorter than the other tall, white men.

BABY (CONT'D)

I know I'm callous; I find feelings to be inefficient. As the top brain surgeon in California, I can't be slowed down by emotions... But some patients have started complaining.

INT. HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A TIKTOK video features Baby standing at the bedside next to a patient. She displays a CT scan of the patient's cranium.

CAPTION: Wut's up, doc?! Is she 4 real???

BABY

The CT scan indicates that you have a benign growth pressing into your hippocampus. That would explain why your memory has been so bad—I just assumed that you were stupid...
(off their offended glare)
... I can excise it this Friday.

INT. PARCHMENT HANDWRING - JOSH'S OFFICE - DAY

Clinton sits stiffly at attention across from JOSH PARCHMENT (42 - he/him - Caucasian). Josh looks like he just stepped out of a Brooks Brother's catalogue, but sounds like he just stepped out of *Mister Roger's Neighborhood*.

JOSH

Thanks for meeting me so early. I baked these for you. Please help yourself to some buns. They taste better while they're still warm!

Josh opens a container filled with honey buns.

CLINTON

Sorry, Mr. Parchment, I'd love to taste your warm buns.
(MORE)

"Pilot"

OVERACHIEVERS

8.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

But when one of the name partners wants to see you first thing in the morning, I assume it's bad news.

JOSH

First of all, it's my father's name on the letterhead. And like our generational wealth and hairline, I see it as a huge responsibility. Second, this is good news and I'd rather tell you on a full stomach!

Josh looks expectantly at the buns. Clinton takes a big bite.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Clinton, I've been watching you closely these past 3 years and I've got to say I'm impressed with your professionalism and dedication.

Clinton chews so he can respond, but the bun is too dry.

JOSH (CONT'D)

I'll cut right to it. The board has approved an additional partner's seat and I want you in that spot.

CLINTON

(mouthful)

Dank yew, Mr. Pershmen. I'm ernerd.

JOSH

Call me "Josh." And unfortunately, it's not solely my decision. The other partners, they're leaning towards Britney Handwring.

B-ROLL: BRITNEY HANDWRING (30 - she/her - Caucasian) is doing a silly pose in a graduation gown in front of the Harvard Law School shield beside her father, of whom she is the spitting image. Both are short, stout, and screwy.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Gary Handwring's daughter. Don't get me wrong: Britney is a solid lawyer and I'm the last person to be complaining about nepotism. But she's more of the same: old money, ivy league legacies, bowties.... Most importantly, she doesn't have a fraction of your work ethic.

CLINTON

By de way, do yew 'ave any melk?

"Pilot"

JOSH

But there's one thing Britney has
that you severely lack.

Clinton looks down at his plain, solid necktie.

JOSH (CONT'D)

There's no way around it, Clint.
You're a hard worker, but you can
be a little... *uptight*.

INT. PARCHMENT HANDWRING - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Josh and Clinton greet CLIENTS as they enter the room.

JOSH

Welcome. Please help yourselves to
some coffee and bagels. We have a
variety of syrups and spreads.

CLINTON

As your attorney, I advise you to
try them all because we're billing
you for them either way.

INT. PARCHMENT HANDWRING - JOSH'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Clinton sighs, releasing a flurry of crumbs.

JOSH

All of the partners are golfing
tomorrow. Join us, have a few
beers, and show them that you can
play just as hard as you work.

CLINTON

But I dern't gerf.

JOSH

Then I suggest you take the
afternoon off to learn. Because
Britney is our best golfer.

Clinton stands up and salutes.

CLINTON

Yersh, sher! I mean yersh, Jersh.

JOSH

And Clinton... don't bite off more
than you can chew!

"Pilot"

INT. BOBA JOE'S - DAY

Huy stacks empty boba cups into a pyramid. Baby sits down brusquely, which topples the cups. Huy rolls their eyes.

BABY

Clinton said I could borrow your vacuum.

HUY

Hi Baby... You know, if you need a favor from someone, it's usually good form to say 'hello!' Ask them how they're doing. Maybe offer to do them a favor in return.

BABY

Okay, fine. What do you want me to do in exchange for the vacuum?

HUY

My next billion-dollar idea is a dating app. I need someone to test it; do you have any single friends?

BABY

Sure, I can test it for you.

HUY

No, that's okay. But if you know anyone, please send them my way.

BABY

Huy, I'm single. Why don't you just have me test it?

HUY

No offense, but this is a dating app. When it comes to emotions, you're kind of a... "Baby."

Baby tries to muster the words to react appropriately, but ends up throwing a tantrum.

BABY TALKING HEAD

BABY

First, my patients; now, Huy?! Why does everyone have a problem with my lack of emotions? Clinton never gets judged for his shortcomings! Even my parents take his side.

(MORE)

"Pilot"

BABY (CONT'D)

They named my him 'Clinton' because they hoped he'd become President someday.

B-ROLL: Home video of young Clinton opening a Christmas present... It's a Lincoln-style top hat.

BABY (CONT'D)

And they named me Baby because...

B-ROLL: Home video of young Baby opening her Christmas present... It's a baby doll.

BABY (CONT'D)

That's what it's like to be a woman with traditional Chinese parents. I'll always be second to Clinton: THE SON. Even though I was the firstborn, first to go to college, and first woman to perform a pig-to-human brain transplant, all my parents ever expected from me was to be a *good wife, wise mother.*

AMY (O.S.)

Is that why you've never been in a relationship? An act of rebellion against your parents?

BABY

Are you really psychoanalyzing me right now, film major? This isn't *Frasier*. *Unlike you, I don't need external validation through serial monogamy or making documentaries that no one will watch.*

AMY (O.S.)

No need to get defensive! I'm just wondering if dating could make you happier and help you be more compassionate at work.

BABY

Thank you for the concern, but I find it illogical for me to take dating or professional advice from someone who's bad at both.

(off Amy's reaction)

What? Are you upset? I'm not good with facial expressions; you're making the same face the nurses make when I correct their grammar...

INT. BOBA JOE'S - CONTINUOUS

Baby stands up to loom over Huy.

BABY

I'll have you know that I'm very emotionally mature; I'm single by choice. Love can be a time suck, but I'll do it as a favor to you.

HUY

Okay... thanks. Well, you should know that this isn't a usual dating app. It's like Tinder, except you swipe on résumés instead of photos!

BABY

That's a rather interesting idea.

HUY

Wow, that's the least condescending thing you've ever said to me! Do you really like it?

BABY

Yes. I'm usually attracted to hot guys with no ambition. But if I can't see their stupid, handsome faces, then I might be able to find someone successful and funny!

HUY

That's exactly why I built it! "Ditch the six-packs for six-figures!" I call it *Higher Love* after the Whitney Houston song! Let's get you registered.

Huy takes out their laptop and starts typing.

BABY

This is exciting! Who knew feelings could be so fun?

END OF ACT ONE

"Pilot"

ACT TWO

EXT. DRIVING RANGE - DAY

Daniel winds up his club and launches a golf ball straight and steady into the "250 yard" signpost.

DANIEL (V.O.)

I didn't have much of a childhood.
No soccer clubs or dance clubs...
but plenty of golf clubs!

B-ROLL: Photo of young Daniel bowing with a trophy on the podium of a golf tournament.

Clinton swings and shanks the ball. He flinches in pain.

DANIEL

Lesson 1: don't grip too tight.
It's a handshake, not a hand job.

CLINTON

Any other rules I should know
before I hurt myself again?

DANIEL

Lesson 2: don't leave your beer in
the golf cart or it's up for grabs.

Daniel takes Clinton's beer and chugs it.

CLINTON

Can you not be a mooch for one day?

DANIEL

I'm the one giving you a free golf
lesson! But I'm happy to do it...
in exchange for the spare key.

CLINTON

No, I'm paying you for this lesson.
You are NOT getting the key back!

DANIEL

Lesson 3: golf is a game. You're
not supposed to work at a game.

Daniel takes a hit from his vape and then effortlessly sends another golf ball down the range.

"Pilot"

HUY & BABY TALKING HEADS

HUY

To raise funding for Higher Love, I need a "proof of concept" to show investors. Baby is my guinea pig.

BABY

Don't call me a pig.

HUY

Sorry. Baby will be the lab rat.

BABY

Don't call me a rat either.

HUY

Just read them your dating bio.

BABY

Seeking someone attentive who can keep up with a busy doctor. Someone who can start the Keurig in the morning and shield me from my inbox at night. Sense of humor is a plus!

HUY

Believe it or not, she actually got five replies to that post!

BABY

Why is that so unbelievable?!

HUY

Sorry. Now Baby will choose a match based on the best résumé.

Baby shuffles through a stack of résumés.

BABY

I choose Eric Lopez! He spent the last 3 years working abroad. *Hope he's ready to work this broad!* Fluent in Spanish. *Hope he can roll his Rs!* Graduated cum laude. *Hope he's ready to cum laude tonight!*

Huy palms their face. Baby shoots a nasty look at them.

HUY

I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING THIS TIME!

"Pilot"

INT. BOBA JOE'S - DAY

Baby and Huy hide behind a laptop screen as they spot ERIC LOPEZ (32 - he/him - Latino-American) entering the room. Eric is tall, dark, and handsomely dressed for a job interview.

BABY

That's Eric? But he's hot. You didn't say he was going to be hot.

HUY

Honey, if I knew he looked like that, I would be the one going on this date. Not you.

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON

I don't know what Josh is worried about. The partners at the firm are just another boys' club and I know how to work a boys' club.

B-ROLL: Yearbook photos of Clinton in clubs with boys.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

Chess club, computer club, Dungeons and Dragons—all boys' clubs.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Clinton catches up to Josh, Britney, GARY HANDWRING, and another PARTNER from the firm.

CLINTON

Sorry, I'm late. The little golf shoe spikes make it hard to walk.

JOSH

Folks, you all know Clinton Kong: senior associate extraordinaire!

PARTNER

Of course, I know him! He's always in the law library; before I get to the office and even after I leave.

GARY

Oh yeah, the law library! Where am I supposed to take a nap now?!

Everyone laughs at Gary's joke.

"Pilot"

BRITNEY

Good one, Pops! Glad you could join us, Clint. Better late than never! I was just telling everyone about my recent trip to Rio de Janeiro.

CLINTON

Nice! Meeting with a client?

BRITNEY

Client? You kidding me, Kong? I was there for Carnival, baby! The only person I planned on meeting was the bartender!

GARY

Good one, Brit!

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON

Britney and I don't have the best working relationship. When I got hired, I broke her record for the most billed time by a first-year associate and she's put a target on my back ever since.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Clinton takes his hands out of his pocket; they are covered in blisters. He whimpers as he puts on his gloves.

Josh rushes to Clinton's side.

JOSH

Gosh, what happened to your hands?!

CLINTON

Just a little raw from practice yesterday. But don't worry, it looks worse than it feels. Just need to pop the pus out.

Clinton grips the golf club and yelps.

BRITNEY

By the way, we agreed to a friendly wager; \$10 per hole. But you don't have to since you're a beginner.

CLINTON

Well, how about \$50 a hole?

GARY

*Fifty a hole? If only my billables
were that easy!*

Everyone laughs at Gary's joke.

JOSH

(whispering)

Clint, this is 18 holes; that's
almost a thousand dollars!

Clinton weakly approaches the tee and winces as he winds up.

BRITNEY

Everything alright, Clinton? Hope
the pressure isn't getting to you!

As he swings, Clinton releases a gut-wrenching scream.

CLINTON

FUUUUUUUH-ORE!

The golf ball sails smoothly and lands on the putting green.
Josh's mouth is ajar. Britney rolls her eyes bitterly.

GARY

I'll have what he's having...

DANIEL TALKING HEAD

DANIEL

He shot a 92? I guess DJ Wolfgang
produces winners whether it's 16
bars, 17th century concertos, or 18
holes. But I can't take all the
credit. One thing you should know
about Clinton: he never gives up!

B-ROLL: Selfie-style Instagram story of Daniel and Clinton at
the driving range late at night.

CAPTION: DJ WOLFGANG AND KING DANIEL KONG SHUT DOWN THE
DRIVING RANGE! / 9:57 pm

DANIEL (CONT'D)

But that's the difference between
me and Clint: he works hard whereas
I work smart!

Daniel takes a hit from his vape.

"Pilot"

INT. BOBA JOE'S - CORNER - LATER

Amy has set the camera down and is front of the camera for the first time, clipping the lapel mic to Eric's shirt.

AMY

The doc is about first-gen Asian American professionals, the model minority myth, that kind of thing.

ERIC

Cool. And where is it going to air?

AMY

I don't have a distributor yet... I'm self-funding and I'll probably submit it to some festivals...

ERIC

So how do you know Dr. Kong?

AMY

I went to college with her brother and Huy; the person that created "Higher Love."

ERIC

Oh yeah, the site where Dr. Kong posted the job opening.

AMY

The what now?

ERIC

Dr. Kong said she was looking for an assistant to get her coffee and answer her emails on "Hire Love."

AMY

(hesitant)

Alright, you're all mic'd up! Good luck on your job interview! A bit of advice: just treat it like a first date!

Eric walks over to Baby's table.

AMY (CONT'D)

I should probably say something to Baby... but then again, me giving her advice would be *illogical!*

Amy picks up the camera and points it at:

"Pilot"

INT. BOBA JOE'S - CONTINUOUS

Baby waves Eric over to her table.

BABY
You must be Eric! I'm Doctor Baby
Kong, but you can call me "Baby."

Baby opens up for a hug but Eric offers a handshake instead.

ERIC
Here's a copy of my résumé.

Eric hands a résumé to Baby as they both sit down. Baby takes the résumé and rips it up.

BABY
Don't worry, you already made it
through the hard part. Did you have
any trouble getting here?

ERIC
Not at all; I have a reliable form
of transportation.

Baby looks to the camera, confused.

BABY
(faking)
How nice! So do I.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - LATER

Clinton wears a childish grin as Britney and the Partners spitefully pay him out.

GARY
Pretty good for your first time...

BRITNEY
Told ya, Pops. Clint's a hustler—
in the office and on the links.
He's working so hard he can't even
make it to the barbecue!

CLINTON
What barbecue?

BRITNEY
My annual President's Day barbecue.
I sent your assistant the details.

INT. PARCHMENT HANDWRING - CLINTON'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Clinton stops by the desk of his quirky assistant, ELLIE.

CLINTON

Ellie, what's this in my calendar:
"Date with Esther?" I told you to
stop discussing my love life with
my mother!

ELLIE

But she told me you two really hit
it off in math camp. OOooOOooh!

CLINTON

That was 15 years ago! From now on,
delete all non-work meetings. And
if my mother asks why, tell her
that I'm not a little boy anymore.
I've got *grown man lawyer business!*

ELLIE

(taking note)
Aye aye, Mr. Kong!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Britney smirks mockingly.

BRITNEY

Can't you set aside the *grown man
lawyer business* for just one day?

JOSH

You should come to the barbecue,
Clinton! All of the partners are
going to be there.

GARY

Brit grills a mean burger! Plus,
there's beer, music, and poker.

PARTNER

On second thought, I may not come;
don't want to lose my shirt betting
against the wunderkind again!

Clinton stares guiltily at the stack of \$50s in his hands.

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON

I was supposed to show everyone how fun and relaxed I can be, but I let Britney get in my head!
Britney: 1. Clinton: 0.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Clinton cuts the Partners off before they leave.

CLINTON

The reason I can't come is because I'm throwing a barbecue of my own!

BRITNEY

Is that right?

CLINTON

Yep, And I'm going to put these winnings to good use: Wagyu beef burgers, top shelf vodka, five different flavors of Pringles!

PARTNER

Now this I can get behind; it softens the sting of defeat.

GARY

And it's a company-sponsored event, since *we practically paid for it!*

Everyone laughs at Gary's joke.

BRITNEY

(whispers to Clinton)

Hope you know your way around the grill because Pops is a real beef-snob.

Britney hands Clinton a cold beer. Clinton twists off the bottle cap with his bare hands and grimaces.

INT. BOBA JOE'S - NIGHT

Daniel walks a tray with four cups over to Clinton and Huy.

DANIEL

Huy, here's your jelly boba. And Clinton, here's the ice you wanted.

"Pilot"

Clinton dunks his hands into the ice and sighs with relief.

HUY

So a dozen rich lawyers will be at our place tomorrow... Maybe I can get them to invest in Higher Love!

CLINTON

Higher Love?

HUY

Yep, like the Whitney Houston song! It's my new dating app!

DANIEL

Cool! Can you make me a profile?

HUY

Sure. Do you have a résumé? Higher Love matches you based on your employment history.

DANIEL

That's Indeed.

HUY

That's indeed what?

CLINTON

You described Indeed; the job site.

HUY

You don't understand. You add your job experience, education, and skills to your profile. Then, people write you a message if they're interested. This doesn't exist yet.

CLINTON

Not only does it exist, Indeed is the most popular recruiting site.

DANIEL

And I don't know what Whitney song you're referencing, but "Higher Love" sounds like you "love" to "hire" people.

HUY

OMG! Good catch. Imagine if somebody submitted a résumé looking for a job instead of a date?

"Pilot"

CLINTON DANIEL
Haha, I know right? Embarrassing...

AMY (O.S.)
Somebody already did. Baby thinks she's dating a guy named Eric, but he thinks it's a job interview!

Clinton and Daniel burst into laughter.

HUY
(to camera)
And you didn't tell me?!

AMY (O.S.)
A good documentarian isn't supposed to get involved. Plus, Baby was being EXTRA Baby that day!

HUY
Baby is finally starting to open up emotionally! If she finds out her date was a sham, she might close up forever! Nobody say a thing until I figure out how to tell her gently!

Baby enters and joins everyone at the table.

BABY
(faking)
My date with Eric was... so great!

DANIEL
He sounds like quite the *candidate*.

Clinton stifles his laughter. Huy kicks him under the table.

BABY
He was. We talked for hours... mostly about his last job.

CLINTON
I sure hope this guy has the right *qualifications* to date my sister.

Daniel lets out a snort. Baby catches this.

BABY
He's in between jobs but I know something will turn up. He just needs to *apply* himself.

Clinton and Daniel can't control themselves any longer and erupt with laughter. Baby stands up, indignant.

BABY (CONT'D)

Do you all think I'm incapable of dating? Because I'll have you know that Eric and I had a great time! In fact, we're going out again tomorrow.

CLINTON/DANIEL/HUY/AMY

YOU ARE?!

BABY

Stop acting so shocked! Like I said, I'm single by choice!

CLINTON

Sorry, sis, we didn't mean it. Bring him to my barbecue tomorrow!

BABY

You're throwing another barbecue?! Didn't you learn your lesson after your "I Passed The Bar-BQ?"

EXT. CLINTON'S CONDO - SIDEWALK - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

A REPORTER is broadcasting live on the scene.

REPORTER

I'm standing outside a luxury high rise where residents claim the bushes suddenly caught fire in the middle of the night. I'm joined here by Huy Nguyen who called 911.

HUY

Uhhh, my lawyer has advised me not to make a statement.

Huy looks over at Clinton, covered in soot and shushing back.

INT. BOBA JOE'S - CONTINUOUS

Clinton blushes at the memory.

CLINTON

That CAN'T happen again. This party has to be better than Britney's.

BABY

Who's Britney?

CLINTON

She's also up for Partner at the firm. And she'll probably get it unless I can show everyone that I'm as fun as she is.

HUY

How are you gonna do that, Johnny Tremain? You can't cook even with full use of your hands.

Clinton and Daniel give each other a knowing glance.

DANIEL

Well, it just so happens that you know a former junior Iron Chef...

B-ROLL: Photo of young Daniel bowing in a chef's outfit.

CLINTON

If you work the grill at my party, I'll give you the spare key back.

DANIEL

Haha, I did it! I beat Clinton Kong! How embarrassing! Don't you negotiate for a living?!

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON

I was always going to give the key back to Daniel; I was just waiting until I needed something from him.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The Law Partners are scattered across the room.

Clinton, Josh, and Britney are seated at the poker table.

BRITNEY

I called your bluff, but it looks like you've got the goods. Great party, Clint.

JOSH

Speaking of the goods, I can't wait to chow on those burgers.

CLINTON

I'll see what the hold up is.

JOSH

It's alright, I don't mind waiting. Relax; play a few more hands!

CLINTON

Be right back!

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON

Everyone is having a blast; even Britney! I've mastered fun and relaxation... And it only took me a week!

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Huy pitches their idea to the Partners. "Higher Love" by Steve Winwood plays over the speakers.

HUY

On Higher Love, you'll find higher quality matches by swiping on résumés instead of photos.

PARTNER

I prefer the Whitney Houston cover.

HUY

Yes! Thank you!

"Pilot"

GARY

I don't get it; I'm supposed to find my soulmate just by looking at their résumé? *I can't even find a paralegal that way!*

Gary waits for Huy to laugh.

GARY (CONT'D)

Guess that only works on people who work for me. In any case, I can't invest without seeing any evidence.

HUY

(hesitant)

If you need a proof of concept, just sit tight... My friend Baby is on the way with a "date" she met from *Higher Love*.

EXT. CLINTON'S CONDO - BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Daniel stands over the grill wearing an apron that reads "Music is my passion / Grilling is my life". Clinton enters.

CLINTON

Hey DJ Wolfgang Puck, how are those burgers coming? Everyone's hungry.

DANIEL

How's the party going?

CLINTON

It's a solid A-, but it would be an A+ if we had some burgers on hand.

DANIEL

A- is good enough, right?

Clinton doesn't even dignify that question with an answer.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Alright, Captain Uptight. These burgers would cook a lot quicker if I get my burger press. Watch the grill... but don't touch! We don't want another accident.

Daniel closes the barbecue lid and walks away. Clinton opens it to sneak a peek.

DANIEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I said don't touch!

"Pilot"

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daniel takes a hit from his vape. Then, he exits as Baby and Eric enter.

BABY

My brother threw this BBQ for all of his lawyer colleagues. Think of this as a networking event.

ERIC

How funny; I use to be a paralegal!

BABY

(faking)

Haha! Oh my gosh, Eric. Hilarious!

BABY TALKING HEAD

BABY

Eric isn't very funny. I may have let another cute face make up for a terrible personality. So I wasn't able to drum up any feelings, but at least I was able to help Huy.

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Huy ushers Baby and Eric over to the Partners.

HUY

Gentlemen, this is the success story I was telling you about!

BABY

That's right, we met on Higher Love. Eric, why don't I get us some drinks and you can tell everyone how great it's been going!

Baby exits into the kitchen.

GARY

Have a seat. A lot of pressure for a second date, eh?

ERIC

A second what now?

Eric looks at the camera, confused. Amy abruptly pans away.

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Baby goes to the fridge and finds Britney searching inside.

BABY

What's the hold-up? Can't decide
between Coors and Coors Light?

BRITNEY

You're right; Clinton has nothing
but crappy beer in here.

Britney pulls her head out of the fridge. The two lock eyes.

BRITNEY (CONT'D)

Hey there. I'm Britney.

BABY

Britney... you're the lawyer going
up against Clinton for partner. I'm
his sister, Doctor Baby Kong.

BRITNEY

"Doctor?" That explains why Clinton
is so insecure around strong women.

BABY

That's mean... and funny! Say more
mean, funny things about Clinton...

EXT. CLINTON'S CONDO - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Daniel returns, relaxed and high. He checks his pockets but
they're empty; no spare key or phone.

DANIEL

Uh oh...

He knocks on the door, but the music drowns it out.

EXT. CLINTON'S CONDO - BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Clinton looks uneasily at the grill, which is fuming smoke.

CLINTON

No way it could happen twice...

Clinton opens the barbecue lid and flames erupt from the
fresh oxygen. Clinton yelps in a panic.

"Pilot"

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Partner probes Huy while Gary and Eric talk quietly.

PARTNER

Dating apps are dead, but this has potential in job recruitment.

HUY

Really? I just don't see it.

GARY

How's this for potential? I'm hiring Eric as our new paralegal!

Gary shakes hands with Eric.

HUY TALKING HEAD

HUY

Higher Love didn't turn out to be the cash cow that I'd hoped. But I can sell it to LinkedIn to fund my next idea. It's okay... Bezos was barely a millionaire at my age!

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Baby laughs at more of Britney's insults. Clinton bursts in.

CLINTON

(panicked)

Baby, the grill is on fire! Give me your drink!

(insincerely calm)

Oh! Didn't see you there, Britney.

BRITNEY

Here, take mine.

Britney hands Clinton a glass of liquid.

CLINTON

Thanks. Everything is fine...

Clinton runs back to the balcony.

BRITNEY

Did he just say the grill is on fire? I can't believe I have to compete with that jackass.

"Pilot"

BABY
(laughing)
I can't remember the last time I
had this much fun!

BRITNEY
Wanna hear something else funny?
That wasn't water; it was vodka!

Baby slaps the counter guffawing.

BABY TALKING HEAD

BABY
I enjoyed meeting Britney. She's
callous and funny just like me.

AMY (O.S.)
How does she make you feel? Is it
different from the way Eric or
anyone else has ever made you feel?

BABY
Yes! There's a tingling in my
stomach. It's unfamiliar, but I
like it. I never saw the point of
emotions, but now I don't know.

AMY (O.S.)
The emotion you're describing is a
crush. And I thought you said that
feelings were inefficient.

BABY
Maybe it doesn't have to be
efficient. Maybe this "crush" can
just make me happy. For the first
time in my life, I feel like I'm
doing something for myself... I'm
sorry, Amy, I should have listened
to you the other day.

AMY (O.S.)
I'm sorry, too. I should have told
you that your date with Eric was
actually a job interview.

BABY
It's okay. I should have noticed!

Baby and Amy break the tension with laughter.

EXT. CLINTON'S CONDO - BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Clinton pours the vodka into the barbecue. Flames, smoke, and steam erupt from the hot grill. Clinton panics and pushes the entire grill over the balcony and into the bushes.

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The clamor of the crashing grill alerts everyone to the fire.

JOSH

Does anybody else smell smoke?!

They look towards the balcony to see Clinton, covered in soot and standing in front of a plume of smoke.

CLINTON

Huy... it happened again!

JOSH

Alright, everyone! Let's exit calmly and safely! I'll call 911.

Josh opens the door to find Daniel waiting outside.

DANIEL

(stoned)

I think it's time to flip those burgers...

CLINTON & DANIEL TALKING HEAD

DANIEL

I think we both learned important lessons today. I learned that you can't smoke your problems away.

CLINTON

And I learned that relaxation isn't an achievement. Relaxation is not caring about the outcome—even if the outcome is failure because failure is the best teacher. Fire is the second-best.

INT. CLINTON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Clinton finishes with the fire department and returns to the living room with his tail between his legs.

"Pilot"

BRITNEY

Well Clint, looks like the party
literally went up in flames.
(whispers to Clinton)
Along with your chances at making
partner.

PARTNER

Watching the "perfect" Clinton Kong
mess up like that was the most fun
I've had at any work function.

GARY

He's human after all! Can't wait
for your next party, Clint! But
next time... *book a caterer!*

Everyone laughs at Gary's joke.

CLINTON

(whispers to Josh)
Do you think this means I've won
them over?

JOSH

(whispers to Clinton)
Let's just say you've got a better
chance at making partner than you
do at opening a restaurant. But
we've got more work to do.
(to the room)
To Clint!

Everyone toasts their glasses. After the toast, Clinton
notices Baby entering her number into Britney's phone.
Britney shoots Clinton a wink that says "*now we're even.*"

CLINTON TALKING HEAD

CLINTON

What's happening? Is Britney going
after my sister to get in my head?
(beat)
That's so smart... I wonder if
Britney has a sister.

END OF SHOW

"Pilot"