

# *The Accidents*

"Pilot"

Created by  
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**LOGLINE:** A comedy about four half-brothers of different ethnicity, because their mom is a whore.

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Registered WGAw

COLD OPEN OVER BLACK:

A woman screams in agony.

VALERIE

Ow!! Ow!!! Aaaahh!!

BOBBY

Breathe Valerie breathe.

VALERIE

Aaahhh!! Why does this hurt so much?!!

CUT FROM BLACK:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

BOBBY, 29, black, very muscular jock type, always wears a necklace with a cross, is squeezing the hand of VALERIE, 30, Bobby's girlfriend, white, and is delivering a baby.

BOBBY

Just remember women do this every day.  
Kids are born all the time.

VALERIE

Shut up Bobby!!

A DOCTOR and nurse are helping with the delivery. As Valerie screams and pushes, Bobby looks to the ceiling and starts to pray.

BOBBY

God, please let it be a boy. Please let  
it be a boy.

VALERIE

Don't pray to God that it's a boy!

BOBBY

Baby, this is the best moment to pray!  
We're having a baby!

Valerie screams and pushes again. Bobby prays more.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Now God, please, I've been praying for a  
boy everyday for the past nine months --

VALERIE

You what?!

BOBBY

This is between me and the Lord.

VALERIE

Well, I've been praying everyday that it's a girl!

BOBBY

Nooo! Don't send mixed signals to our Lord! We don't wanna confuse Jesus!

Valerie screams and pushes more.

VALERIE

You have to love it either way Bobby!

BOBBY

I know, but I'll love it even more if it has a penis.

Valerie screams and pushes again. Bobby gets on his knees and puts his hands together.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Our Father, who art in heaven, please let my baby have a penis--

Valerie looks at Bobby angry. She then starts praying.

VALERIE

Hail Mary, full of grace, give my daughter a vagina--

BOBBY

Don't say That! You like Jesus, Jesus was a boy!

Valerie uncontrollably screams and pushes.

DOCTOR

Okay, we're almost there. Just one more push Valerie.

Valerie screams and the baby comes out. Bobby waits.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

It's...it's a girl.

BOBBY

Awe, damn it.

The doctor looks over at Bobby and holds the baby up.

DOCTOR  
Just kidding, it's a boy.

BOBBY  
Hell yeah!

TITLE CARD: **"The Accidents"**

INT. CARLOS CAFE - MORNING

JOSEPH, 25, Asian, tall, dark, handsome, chick magnet.

DANNY, 24, white, scruffy, unkempt, lovable.

CARLOS, 28, white, heavy set, nice guy looking.

Joseph is eating breakfast. Danny walks in wearing sunglasses, ratty clothes, and drinking a forty.

JOSEPH  
So how did your date with Rachel go?

DANNY  
She broke up with me.

JOSEPH  
She broke up with you during a first date?

DANNY  
Yep. She said, it's not me, it's you.

JOESPH  
That's ballsy to say on a first date.  
Eh, she was really fat anyway.  
(beat)  
Maybe you should get off your high horse and lower your standards.

DANNY  
How much lower can I go? Rachel was at ground zero.

Carlos walks in from the back wearing a barista uniform and eating breakfast.

JOESPH  
Well, maybe you can find a nice blind girl.  
(beat)  
It's really too bad out of the four of us, me, you, Carlos, and Bobby, you're definitely the least attractive.

DANNY

What?! How do you figure that?

JOESPH

Well, in comparison to you three, I'm like George Clooney. I once banged a girl who told me that.

CARLOS

Joseph, if you're George Clooney than who am I?

DANNY

Yeah, who am I?

JOESPH

Carlos, you're like Adrian Brody?

DANNY

Who am I?!

CARLOS

How am I Adrian Brody? Have you seen me?

JOSEPH

In my shallow world of attraction, you're on the same level as Adrian Brody.

DANNY

Joseph! Who the hell am I?!

JOSEPH

Danny, you're like Mickey Rooney.

DANNY

How the hell am I like Mickey Rooney?!

CARLOS

I was gonna say Conan O'Brien, but I can definitely see Mickey Rooney.

JOSEPH

Well Danny, you're cute, but in that old fashioned way that nobody really likes anymore and people find annoying.

CARLOS

I could see that.

DANNY

What?!

JOSEPH  
Hey, for a guy who's like a hundred and seven, he's one hot piece of ass.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bobby and Valerie watch their baby sleep in Bobby's arms.

BOBBY  
I got the perfect name for him.

VALERIE  
What's that honey?

BOBBY  
You're gonna love this, are you ready?

VALERIE  
Yeah, what is it?

BOBBY  
Jack Bauer.

VALERIE  
What?

BOBBY  
Yeah, you love 24, I love 24, it's perfect.

VALERIE  
I'm not naming my kid Jack Bauer.

BOBBY  
He'll keep our last name, but that's his first and middle name.

VALERIE  
Jack Bauer McCloud?

BOBBY  
Oh yeah!

VALERIE  
No!

BOBBY  
Well, what about John McClane?

VALERIE  
You gotta be kidding me.

BOBBY

John McClane McCloud, It's got a nice ring to it.

VALERIE

No, I want him to have a name with some class like Eugene.

BOBBY

That sucks balls.

VALIERIE

What about Michelangelo?

BOBBY

I'm not naming my kid after a ninja turtle.

INT. CARLOS CAFE - AFTERNOON

Carlos is behind the counter eating cheese when the bell to the entrance door rings. A CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER, 28, walks in. Carlos chews his food quickly and tries to look more presentable. She seems excited.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Carlos! Hey, I was thinking about you this morning. I was just wondering, I know about five guys named Carlos, but you're the only one who's not Mexican.

CARLOS

Yeah, I get that a lot. See my three brothers and I are were all unplanned pregnancies, we're all accidents.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Okay...

CARLOS

And my mom thought originally my father was Mexican, so she named me Carlos. But when I was born, it turned out my father was Polish.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Why did she think that?

CARLOS

She's kind of a whore.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Oh.

CARLOS

When I was growing up, to avoid confusion in school, everyone used to call me Polish Carlos.

She giggles.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

So do you want the usual?

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

No, I want something Italian today. I'm thinking a medium cappuccino.

CARLOS

Are you Italian?

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

No, but I wish I was.

CARLOS

Yeah, me too.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

They have the best of everything don't they? All the best old music is Italian, pizza, wine, the mob.

CARLOS

Yeah when I was a kid, I always wanted to be in the mob.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

And they put cheese on all their food.

CARLOS

I know, I love cheese. It's my favorite food of all time.

CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Same here. There's nothing better.

CARLOS

I was actually just eating some if you want any?

Carlos takes out his plate of cheese from behind the counter. There's a large block and several cut up squares. It's kind of romantic. She takes a piece.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Everything tastes better with cheese on it. If I was lactose intolerant I wouldn't want to live anymore.



CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Yeah definitely. All the lactose intolerant people I know are A-holes. And I truly believe it's because they can't put cheese on top of their food.

CARLOS

Yeah my brother Joseph is lactose intolerant and he's a total prick.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - AFTERNOON

Danny is walking on a sidewalk and looks depressed.

DANNY

Rachel won't go out with me, I haven't had a girlfriend in years, I look like Mickey Rooney...my life sucks.

Danny sees a HOMELESS WOMAN and walks up to her.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Excuse me miss. Can I ask you a question?

HOMELESS WOMAN

Depends, can I have some change?

Danny takes out a nickel and gives it to her.

HOMELESS WOMAN (CONT'D)

A nickel, what is this the seventeenth century?! What the hell am I gonna do with a nickel?! You might as well give some lint, or some air, you got any extra air I can have?

Danny takes out a dollar and gives it to her.

HOMELESS WOMAN (CONT'D)

Alright, what's your question?

DANNY

Okay, but you have to be completely honest...Do you think I'm attractive?

HOMELESS WOMAN

Why? Do you want some sexual favors?

DANNY

No, I just wanna know if women find me attractive.

## HOMELESS WOMAN

Hmmm...

The homeless woman looks at Danny and doesn't want to answer the question.

## HOMELESS WOMAN (CONT'D)

Here, you better take your dollar back.

The homeless woman offers Danny his dollar back.

## INT. CARLOS CAFE - AFTERNOON

Carlos is still talking to the cute girl who is now drinking her cappuccino. They are sharing and enjoying the block of cheese.

## CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

I can't believe you belong to the same gourmet cheese of the month club I belong to.

## CARLOS

I know, I think you're the only person I ever met who appreciates cheese as much as I do.

## CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Yeah most people just believe whatever Sorrento tells them to. Hey, have you tried that new cheese fondue place, Salvators?

She looks at her watch as she takes another piece.

## CARLOS

No, but I heard great things.

## CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Oh no, have we really been talking for a twenty minutes? I gotta go. I'm late for work. I'll see you later Carlos.

She gathers her things and heads towards the door.

## CARLOS

I'll see you soon.

## CUTE GIRL CUSTOMER

Thanks for cutting the cheese.

She smiles flirtatiously, he returns the favor.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Bobby and Valerie are still fighting.

BOBBY

Stop choosing wussy names! You know what kind of people name their kid Connor?! People who hate their kid and wish they had an abortion. That's who!

VALERIE

What's wrong with the name Orville?

BOBBY

Our kid isn't popcorn!...He needs a name that represents what a man is! Have you ever heard of UFC Fighter named Orville?

VALERIE

The hospital won't let us leave until we name our son! Orville has class. Every name you think of is either ridiculous, or it's based off a fictional character!

BOBBY

I don't see what's wrong with naming our son Rambo.

They both look at each other deeply frustrated.

VALERIE

Bobby, do you remember what I promised my grandfather on his deathbed? I was six years old. And the last thing I told him, was that I would name my first born son after him. Now if we don't decide on a name soon, I'm gonna keep that promise. Is that what you want?

BOBBY

His name sounds a lot better than Chet or anything you've come up with.

VALERIE

Yeah and it's a lot better than Hans Solo or anything you've come up with. Fine, we're naming him after my grandpa.

INT. CARLOS CAFE - EVENING

Joseph and Carlos just stare at Bobby for a beat as he hands them cigars.

CARLOS

(deadpan)

My first nephew is named Adolf.

BOBBY

He's named after Valerie's grandfather.

JOSEPH

Our family has a little baby Adolf...I'm gonna call him Hitler the sequel.

BOBBY

Don't call my baby Hitler.

CARLOS

How could you name your child that?!  
Connor is a better name than Adolf!

BOBBY

We got into a big fight, and out of spite, that's what came out of it. I wanted to name him Jack Bauer, but Valerie wouldn't let me.

CARLOS

That would be so badass.

BOBBY

I know, right?

(beat)

I'm heading back to the hospital now to take him home. There's other people out there named Adolf right?

JOSEPH

Adolf Eichmann.

BOBBY

Who's that?

JOSEPH

He was also a Nazi. He's famous for being called the architect of the Holocaust.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING

Danny continues to walk. A MOM and her 5-YEAR OLD KID are walking on the other side of the sidewalk.

5-YEAR OLD KID

Mommy, how do I know when I should look out for stranger danger?

The mom and her kid pass by Danny.

MOM

Did you see that man who just walked past  
us sweetheart?

(beat)

That's stranger danger.

Danny can hear them and has the expression on his face.

INT. CARLOS CAFE - NIGHT

Carlos and Joseph are smoking the cigars.

CARLOS

She's been coming in a few days a week  
for the past month now.

JOESPH

What's so special about her?

CARLOS

She's sweet, funny, and easy to talk to.  
Today we had this magical conversation  
for twenty minutes.

JOESPH

What did you talk about?

CARLOS

Cheese.

JOSEPH

You had a magical conversation about  
cheese?

CARLOS

We have so much in common. We both love  
the same music and romantic comedies, and  
wish we were Italian.

JOESPH

Are you gonna ask her out?

CARLOS

You know my problem with asking women  
out.

JOESPH

They turn you down.