

THE HONEYBEE

PILOT
"Serenity"

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COCO
There, take that sugar daddy.

ZOOEY
Vanilla. I need a snack with
flavor!

COCO
You've tried all 31 flavors at
least 31 times and still can't pick
a favorite. Vanilla could be a
keeper.

(beat)
You know what's gonna happen if you
don't let me take the Mustang.

ZOOEY
Whatcha gonna do, Coco? Huh? Wha.
Cha. Gon. Na. Do?

ZOOEY SQUARES OFF, TO GET IN COCO'S FACE. *TODAY IS THE DAY SHE WILL STAND UP TO COCO.*

COCO
You. Don't. Want. To. Know.

ZOOEY
I do.

ZOOEY HOLDS HER GROUND, COCO INCHES IN TO TAKE IT.

COCO
Nah, you don't.

ZOOEY
Uh-huh.

COCO GETS RIGHT UP IN ZOOEY'S FACE WITH BIG INTENSE EYES.

COCO
You. Do. Not.

ZOOEY'S NO MATCH FOR COCO'S DOMINANCE. SHE BACKS DOWN.

ZOOEY
Dang it! I *don't* wanna know. How do
you do that?

COCO
It' a gift.

MUSTANG DRIVER EXITS CAR. THEY WHIP BACK FOR A LOOK. 30S-50S,
IN A BLACK BIKER JACKET AND BOOTS, THIS DRIVER IS QUITE
MASCULINE BUT STILL VERY MUCH A FEMALE.

ZOOEY

Not what I expected. But, hey, I'll try anything once. Hello Flavor 32.

COCO

You stay away from my Mustang!

THEY FACE OFF AGAIN. ENTER, SUPERVISOR CARL KANE, 50S-60S, WASHED UP ALL-AMERICAN D-BAG.

CARL

Ladies! If you're gonna fight in the office, at least make it interesting. Where's the Jello?

COCO

Where's HR?

CARL

I kid, Coco. Must we always call HR? Aren't we all friends here?

COCO

Don't say it!

CARL

Can't we all--

COCO

Don't you say it!

CARL

--just get along?

COCO & ZOOEY

He said it.

THE GALS REALLY DO LOVE EACH OTHER. NOTHING BONDS THEM MORE THAN THEIR DISGUST/DISTRUST FOR CARL.

CARL

100 confirmed appointments today!

ENTER FELLOW EXAMINERS JULIE, 50S, WHITE, ALMOST A HIPPIE, AND BYRON, 30S, ALMOST A HIPSTER.

BYRON

100!?!? We can't complete that many.

CARL

You can and you will.

THE CREW ARMORS UP WITH CLIPBOARDS AND PENCILS.

JULIE

Wow, so many souls starting a new chapter of independence.

COCO

So many idiots starting mayhem on the streets.

ZOOEY

Seriously, Carl. I may be amazing, but I ain't no superhero.

CARL

We have no choice. We are the DMV. We have a duty to perform--

COCO AND THE GANG ALL ROLL THEIR EYES, GROAN, GAG, ETC.

CARL (CONT'D)

You know...the quicker you get out--

COCO

--the quicker you get back!

SHE DARTS OUT THE DOOR, ZOOEY HOT ON HER TAIL.

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

COCO BLAZES AHEAD OF ZOOEY TO THE FIRST PRIUS IN LINE.

COCO

Don't be a princess, don't be a--

IT'S A PERFECT 16 YEAR OLD PRIVILEGED PRINCESS, FACE DEEP IN HER PHONE. COCO WAITS FOR HER TO LOOK UP. BEAT. BEAT. BEAT.

COCO (CONT'D)

Nick Jonas.

PRINCESS

Where?

(looks up, sees Coco and
YELPS! Drops phone.)

It's you! The nightmare!

COCO

Excuse me?

PRINCESS

Nothing! Nothing. I said nothing!

SHE SCRAMBLES TO FIND HER PHONE ON THE FLOOR. COCO WAITS.

COCO

When you're ready. Without touching anything, point to your headlights.

BEHIND HER, ZOOEY IS ALREADY INSPECTING REAR BRAKE LIGHTS.

COCO SPEEDS UP, RACING ZOOEY, DETERMINED TO BE THE FIRST ONE BACK TO GET THE MUSTANG. THE RACE GETS SILLY, BUT COCO ZIPS THROUGH IT AND HOPS IN PRINCESS'S CAR.

INT./EXT. PRINCESS'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

SLAMMING DOOR, SHE SWIPES PRINCESS'S PAPERWORK OFF THE DASH.

COCO

Drive, Princess, drive!

PRINCESS

OMG, what?

COCO

(referencing paperwork)

Uhh, yes, Madison, pull out at a reasonable pace, then turn right. And, put the dang phone down!

PRINCESS

Yeah! Totally! Let's do this!

PRINCESS SHIFTS IN TO DRIVE. SHE IS OVERLY NERVOUS AND TERRIFIED OF COCO, WHO MAKES NOTES. EVEN THE **SOUND OF HER PENCIL SCRATCHING** IS HARSH AND CRITICAL.

PRINCESS MAKES A JERKY EXIT OUT OF THE LOT. SHE STOPS AT A STOP SIGN, HER HAND REFLEXIVELY REACHING FOR HER PHONE. COCO THROWS A LOOK. PRINCESS FREEZES, THEN DRIVES ON.

COCO

Continue through the next light.

PRINCESS STOPS AT A RED LIGHT. BEAT. WITHOUT THOUGHT, SHE PICKS UP HER PHONE. COCO SLAPS IT OUT OF HER HAND.

COCO (CONT'D)

You. Do. Not. Pass!

PRINCESS

WHAAAT???

COCO

Critical FAIL. Take the next right and return to the lot.

PRINCESS
But, it's a red light!

COCO
That don't make a snake's ass bit
a' difference. No phones!

THE LIGHT CHANGES. PRINCESS BURSTS INTO TEARS.

COCO (CONT'D)
Don't be drivin' and cryin' either.
Careful now. Get in the right lane.

HICCUPING, PRINCESS CROSSES THE INTERSECTION, SIGNALS AND
PULLS INTO THE RIGHT LANE, *WITHOUT CHECKING HER BLIND SPOT.*

COCO (CONT'D)
Lord. You already failed once, but
that's a second critical fail.

PRINCESS POUNDS ON THE STEERING WHEEL.

PRINCESS
You're killing my sweet 16! This
should be the best day of my life!

COCO
Let's hope **this** is as bad as it
gets. Turn right, please.

STILL SOBBING, PRINCESS MAKES THE TURN.

COCO (CONT'D)
Right again, then park in the lot.
(checks her watch)
That may be a record, 92 seconds.

PRINCESS
You ARE the nightmare!

COCO
Excuse you?

PRINCESS PARKS AND TURNS OFF HER ENGINE.

PRINCESS
"The Nightmare on DMV Street!"
Everyone knows you just hate kids.

COCO
That's a lie.

PRINCESS
Everyone knows you never pass us!

COCO

Here's what **I** know. Driving rocks.
It's pure freedom and power. BUT
above ALL, driving is a
responsibility: to keep yourself
and everyone else on the road **SAFE**.
It's a *privilege*, NOT a *RIGHT*.
(blank stare from
Princess)
Do you understand the difference?

PRINCESS

I have rights too! MY life matters!

COCO

Unfortunately, also true. Save your
life. Don't text and drive.

FLASHES A PSA SMILE (COMPLETE WITH **SOUND CUE**) AND EXITS CAR.

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

COCO HALTS IN HER TRACKS. THE MUSTANG IS FIRST IN LINE! COCO
DOES A HAPPY DANCE AND BOUNCES OVER TO BEGIN INSPECTION. SHE
LAYS A HAND ON THE CAR, ADMIRING THE BUILD AND PAINT JOB.

COCO

Almost as pretty as a Honeybee.

COCO'S OWN PHONE RINGS, THE CUSTOM RINGTONE IS A CHILD'S
VOICE, "AUNTIE! AUNTIE! AUNTIE!" SHE ANSWERS.

COCO (CONT'D)

Baby, what's wrong? This better be
an emergency.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

COCO'S NIECE, **LAYLA**, 12, IS ON THE PHONE. WEARING A HARRY
POTTER RAVENCLAW TEE AND JEAN SHORTS, SHE'S SMART, SASSY, A
LITTLE NERDY AND PUBERTY AWKWARD.

LAYLA

(low voice)

It is. Mama's out of rehab. She's
here at the house.

SHE LOOKS AT HER MOM, COCO'S SISTER **DAHLIA**, 38-40, BLACK,
"SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS" GRADUATE WITH SHORT GRACE JONES HAIR.
HER WEATHERED FACE CRIES YEARS OF ADDICTION AND HER ATHLETIC
BUILD HINTS AT A ONE-TIME BOXER GONE A LITTLE FLABBY.

DAHLIA HUGS HER OLDER DAUGHTER, ALI, 14, ANXIOUSLY WOUND UP LIKE A GUITAR STRING ABOUT TO SNAP, SHE'S EXTRA STYLISH WITH A QUIRKY HAIR CLIP. DAHLIA SQUEEZES HER SUFFOCATINGLY CLOSE. ALI SNEAKS AN ASTHMA INHALER PUFF BEHIND HER MOM'S BACK.

VIOLA, 60S, THE GRAND-MATRIARCH, HOVERS. AN OLD SCHOOL COOL AND CLASSY WORKING WOMAN ENJOYING RETIREMENT, HER WIDE APPROVING SMILE REVEALS MISGUIDED ENABLING OF ADDICT DAHLIA.

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. - DAY

COCO STEADIES HERSELF AGAINST THE MUSTANG.

COCO
She in MY house?!?

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, KITCHEN -- DAY

LAYLA
She says we're moving in with her.

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

OVERCOME, COCO OPENS THE MUSTANG DOOR, SITS DOWN.

COCO
Like hell you are. I'll handle it.
(Hangs up)
That heffa showing up unannounced startin' some mess. She thinks she can box? Get ready for a knock out.

MUSTANG DRIVER LOOKS ON, CONFUSED AS HELL.

MUSTANG DRIVER
Umm, hello?

COCO
I'll be with you in a minute. K! O!

SHE PUNCHES AT THE AIR.

END COLD OPEN.

ACT ONEINT. THE MUSTANG -- MOMENTS LATER

MUSTANG DRIVER (AN IMMIGRANT WITH A STRONG ACCENT) AND COCO DRIVE IN SILENCE FOR A FEW BEATS.

COCO
Left turn at the next corner, then
right on Baxter.

MUSTANG DRIVER
I didn't know the test was so long.

COCO MAKES NOTES, SNEAKS A TEXT TO LAYLA. MUSTANG DRIVER SNEAKS A GLANCE AT COCO. SHE RETURNS A SHUT DOWN LOOK.

COCO
I give a comprehensive test.

MUSTANG DRIVER
It's just, we're kinda far from--.

COCO
I'll ask the questions. Turn right.

SHE SNEAKS A LOOK AT LAYLA'S RESPONSE.

MUSTANG DRIVER
Are you supposed to be texting?

COCO
Are my hands on the wheel? My foot
on the gas? Parallel park! Here!

MUSTANG DRIVER PERFORMS AN EXCELLENT PARKING JOB.

COCO (CONT'D)
Well done. You may turn off your
engine. Excuse me.

SHE QUICKLY EXITS CAR, LEAVING MUSTANG DRIVER BAFFLED.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

COCO BURSTS INTO KITCHEN. DAHLIA, LAYLA AND ALI JUMP UP FROM THE BREAKFAST TABLE. VIOLA STAYS SEATED, ROLLING HER EYES.

VIOLA
Always one to make an entrance.

LAYLA & ALI SIT BACK DOWN AS COCO MARCHES UP TO DAHLIA.

COCO

You come up in here, surprise everybody like some happy reunion. You do it behind my back. You think you're gonna pull one on me? Mama did you know about this?

VIOLA

I got a call last night.

COCO

Thanks for the heads up.

DAHLIA

I asked her not to say anything.

COCO

Cuz you being sneaky.

DAHLIA

No need for name calling.

DAHLIA TRIES TO STAND TOE TO TOE WITH COCO, BUT LIKE ZOOEY BEFORE, IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE SHE BACKS DOWN.

LAYLA

Auntie.

COCO

Hush. You left, Dahlia. You were out in that life and left them here. With **me**. Cuz that's what you always do. You mess up and I clean it up. Not today. They're mine now and I'mma do what's best for them.

LAYLA

Auntie!

COCO

I have the court papers. Take them today, it's kidnapping. Kidnapping! Add that to your list of charges! I'll call the cops **SOOO DANG--**

LAYLA

AUNTIE!

COCO

WHAT?!?

LAYLA

Relax. Nobody said today.

COCO

What?

DAHLIA

I'm not taking them *today*.

COCO

You're not taking them any day. Not today. Not ever!

DAHLIA

Never say never.

COCO

I did and I will. Never. Not ever.

VIOLA

Coco. Come on now.

COCO

Hell nah, Ma! Ya can't believe her!

VIOLA

This yelling isn't good for anyone.

SHE LOOKS TO ALI, INHALING DEEPLY ON AN ASTHMA INHALER.

ALI

I'm fine. I am. Totally.

COCO COLLAPSES IN A CHAIR NEXT TO ALI, TAKES HER HAND.

COCO

I'm sorry, my girl.

ALI

I'm fine. Really.

DAHLIA

I'm here to make amends, Coco. I'm sorry for any burdens I put on you.

COCO PULLS THE GIRLS IN FOR A HUG.

COCO

Ali and Layla are no one's burdens. They're my greatest joy.

DAHLIA PULLS THE GIRLS BACK TO HER SIDE.

DAHLIA

My girls are my greatest joy too.
When I get my own place I'll
petition for visitations and then
full custody. I have a lawyer. I
will get my kids back.

COCO

We'll see about that.

DAHLIA

We will.

COCO

You're not staying here.

DAHLIA

Nope. I'm staying with Mama.

AN EPIC STARE DOWN... OUTSIDE, A **CAR HORN BLARES**. COCO JUMPS
TO HER FEET, BUT DOES NOT BREAK HER STARE, EYES WIDE.

COCO

My ride. Gotta get back to work.

COCO BACKS TOWARD THE DOOR, MAINTAINING HER STARE. DAHLIA
RECIPROCATES.

COCO (CONT'D)

Dinner here? You cooking, Ma?

VIOLA

Absolutely! I'll bring over your
favorite brisket.

COCO

I'll pick up some potato salad.

CAR HORN BLASTS AGAIN. COCO FUMBLES FOR THE DOORKNOB BEHIND
HER, STILL NO BLINKING.

COCO (CONT'D)

Luv ya, girls. Ma. I'll deal with
you later, Dahlia.

DAHLIA

Not if I deal with you first.

COCO

Is that a threat?

VIOLA

Girls.

CAR HOOOOORRRRRNNNN!!! COCO QUICKLY SLIPS OUT THE DOOR, POKES HEAD BACK IN FOR ONE MORE GRIMACE AT HER SISTER.

EXT. OUTSIDE COCO'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

COCO MARCHES TO THE MUSTANG, PASSING A MOVING TRUCK. **SUSAN**, 30S, WARM & OPEN WITH A REBELLIOUS SPIRIT, COMES DOWN THE LOADING RAMP CARRYING A LARGE, HEAVY BOX. GRAVITY FORCES HER TO ACCELERATE... INTO COCO'S PATH!

LIKE CHANGING LANES ON THE FREEWAY, COCO EXPERTLY VEERS RIGHT TO AVOID A COLLISION.

COCO
Watch the flow of traffic, lady!

SUSAN
Well, hello to you too, neighbor.

COCO
Oh! You moving in to 47?

SUSAN
I am.

CAR HORN BLASTS YET AGAIN. COCO BOLTS TOWARD THE MUSTANG.

COCO
Welcome then! I'll see ya around!

SUSAN
I'll use my blinker next time!

INT. THE MUSTANG -- CONTINUOUS

CHUCKLING, COCO JUMPS IN THE MUSTANG.

COCO
Drive, Mustang! Drive!

MUSTANG DRIVER
What the freaking what?

COCO
Please pardon the delay. I needed a rest room and I will not use a government toilet. G'ah! The germs!

MUSTANG DRIVER
Are we done yet?

COCO
When we get back. You can take the
freeway, if it's moving.

INT./EXT. THE MUSTANG ON THE FREEWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

WINDOWS DOWN, THE MUSTANG RIDES THE OPEN HIGHWAY. COCO LEANS
HER HEAD OUT, WIND ON HER FACE, ALMOST PUPPY-LIKE IN HER JOY.

MUSTANG DRIVER
68.

COCO
Keep going.

MUSTANG DRIVER
69 and a half.

COCO
Go on!

MUSTANG DRIVER
70 miles per hour.

COCO PULLS HER HEAD BACK IN TO CHECK THE SPEEDOMETER.

COCO
Perfect speed limit achieved! You.
Have. Passed! As long as you don't
screw up royally in the next three
quarters of a mile. Next exit.

MUSTANG DRIVER
Yes ma'am!

COCO
Sick ride. What's the power?

MUSTANG DRIVER
5.0 V8, 462 HP.

COCO
Nice. I had a 2001 GT until last
year. Only 265 horse, but damn I
loved her.

MUSTANG DRIVER
What happened to her?

COCO
Caught the arthritis in my knees.
Couldn't work the clutch anymore.

MUSTANG DRIVER
That's tragic.

COCO
Yep. Had to trade her in.

MUSTANG DRIVER
For an automatic Mustang, I hope.

COCO
Ha! I wish.
(quiet beat)
You know the way back to the lot?

MUSTANG DRIVER
Yep. (beat) My first car was my
dad's '78 King Cobra. Cherry. Knew
then and there at 18 years old, I
will always drive a Mustang.

COCO
My first love, a '76 Datsun B210
HoneyBee. 41 highway MPG. In the
70s! 41! Freakin' love that car.

MUSTANG DRIVER
You had a HoneyBee? **THE** HoneyBee?

COCO
THE Honeybee. Still do.

MUSTANG DRIVER
You're joking.

COCO
In the garage. I'll get it running
again someday. Give it to my nieces
when they're old enough.

THEY APPROACH THE DMV PARKING LOT.

MUSTANG DRIVER
Whoa. Whoa. Would you ever sell it?

COCO
Hell no! Not for all the gold in
Trump's bathroom. Pull in and park.

SHE PARKS. COCO FINISHES HER NOTES AND HANDS OVER PAPERWORK.

COCO (CONT'D)
Excellent driving. Good job.

MUSTANG DRIVER

Thanks! This wasn't bad at all.
Real talk. I work with a collector
who is *obsessed* with the B210
HoneyBee. If it's impossible to
find, it's a must have. We'll give
you a great price.

SHE PULLS OUT A BUSINESS CARD, COCO WAVES IT OFF.

COCO

Thanks. Not interested.

MUSTANG DRIVER

Take it. Please. You never know.
Save it for a rainy day.

COCO

Hafta be a Katrina kinda day.

MUSTANG DRIVER

They happen.

COCO

Nah, nah, nah. I'm good.

MUSTANG DRIVER

Toss the card when I leave if you
have to, but, I have to try. If I
bring my boss a HoneyBee? Honey.
I'll be Employee of the Century.

COCO

Cute. I hate to disappoint, nah,
don't care really. Either way,
never gonna happen.

MUSTANG DRIVER

Never say never.

COCO

(exiting the car)
I just did. Thanks Mustang.

MUSTANG DRIVER

The name's Alice.

COCO

Nah. Mustang's better.

SHE WINKS (WITH A **SPARKLE & SOUND CUE**) THEN MOVES ON.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE - DAY

COCO TAKES A SEAT WITH HER PHONE. CARL IS HOT ON HER TAIL.

CARL

Forty-eight minutes! You were gone
forty-eight minutes!

COCO

Say it again, Carl. I didn't hear
you the first time.

CARL

You were gone forty--

COCO

Eight minutes. Yeah. I heard you
the first time.

COCO TEXTS THE KIDS.

CARL

What're ya doin'?

COCO

I'm taking a break.

CARL

Do I have to state the obvious?

COCO

You sure do like to, so, I won't
stop you.

CARL

You have completed 2 exams. It is
10:00. We have 90 more to go today!

COCO

We'll get it done. I just need **ONE
minute**. 60 seconds of peace and
quiet and nobody yappin', or
tweetin', or askin' me for money,
or gettin' in my face. Can I please
have **ONE. STINKIN'. MINUTE?!?!?**

SUFFICIENTLY SUBDUED, CARL BOOKS IT OUT THE DOOR.

COCO (CONT'D)

Thank you.

SHE TAKES 3 DEEP BREATHS. ON 3RD EXHALE, SHE BREAKS, THEN ADDRESSES THE WALL, PRACTICING HER SPEECH AND SOBBING.

COCO (CONT'D)

Dammit, Dahlia! NO. You're not doin' this again. Not givin' them hope then breakin' their hearts.

ON THE WALL, A GIANT DIGITAL CLOCK MARKS THE SECONDS.

COCO (CONT'D)

Think you're gonna come up inta' *MY* house? *MY* house that Damon and I worked our asses off to get? You gonna come up and try to tell me what's what? Uh uh, no way.

(30 SECONDS PASSED)

You don't get to break 'em more than they're broken. Layla, so smart, girl can read anything, understands everything! Stuff I'll never get. She'll be fine. But, Ali. She's so *scared*. All the time. She can't be scared of losing you **AGAIN**.

THE SECONDS TICK AWAY, 51, 52, 53...

COCO (CONT'D)

G'AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH...

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

MORE DRIVERS WAITING FOR TESTS HEAR COCO'S PIERCING WAIL. THE FORCE OF IT RATTLES THE WINDOWS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE.

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

COCO

...AAAHHHH!!!!

CLOCK: 56, 57, 58... COCO PULLS HERSELF TOGETHER.

COCO (CONT'D)

I won't give up my girls.

59, 60. **DONE**. SHE STANDS AND WALKS TO THE DOOR.

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

COCO NOTES THREE DRIVERS IN LINE HOPPING BACK IN THEIR CARS. THEY PULL OUT, BAILING ON THE TEST.

COCO
Ok, then. 87 to go.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, LAYLA & ALI'S ROOM -- AFTERNOON

LAYLA BUILDS A ROBOT AT A TINY DESK. ALI STRUGGLES AT KNITTING A SWEATER.

ALI
Two weeks. I give it two weeks.

LAYLA
Til Mama leaves or gets kicked out?

ALI
Layla! Two weeks to finish this sweater. I'm not spending my whole summer doing this. I thought I wanted an Etsy store but maybe I'll just sell on Depop.

LAYLA
Whatever. I still don't think Mama's gonna make it.

ALI
You wanna put some money on that?

LAYLA SPRINGS INTO ACTION, PULLING A TINY JOURNAL FROM A SECRET SPOT, THEN JUMPING ONTO ALI'S BED. THEY HUDDLE CLOSE.

LAYLA
Ok. You said two weeks, now is that on if she leaves or gets kicked out? Cuz that's different.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

DAHLIA HAPPILY APPROACHES THE GIRL'S ROOM WITH GIFT BAGS. SHE HEARS THEM TALKING, STOPS TO LISTEN.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, LAYLA & ALI'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

LAYLA
So, how long til she leaves?

ALI

Mama looks good. She seems like she's actually sober, so, I think she's gonna try to hold on to it for awhile.

LAYLA

That's a factor. Let's add relapse.

ALI

Ok. Relapse. Leave. Get kicked out. 6 weeks. 6 months. 2 years.

LAYLA

You know Gramma will enable forever. It could be longer before she *really* gets kicked out.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

DEFEATED, DAHLIA LEAVES WITHOUT TALKING TO HER GIRLS.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, LAYLA & ALI'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

LAYLA

That's assuming she stays with Gramma. In her own place, I put that eviction at a year, max.

ALI

I'll take 13 months.

LAYLA

Ok, so, I'm down for 3 weeks, 3 months and 12 months.

THEY LOOK AT LAYLA'S NOTES, THEN AT EACH OTHER.

ALI

I hope we're wrong.

LAYLA

Yep.

THEY THROW THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER TO HUG IT ALL AWAY.

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE -- LATER THAT AFTERNOON

JULIE AND BYRON EAT LUNCH. COCO ENTERS, BEE-LINING TO A COFFEE POT TO FILL A TRAVEL MUG AND MUTTERING TO HERSELF, WHILE ON HOLD ON HER CELL PHONE.

COCO
Freakin' stupid lawyers, can't
afford a good song.

BYRON AND JULIE EXCHANGE A LOOK.

BYRON
(whisper)
She done lost it now.

JULIE
Be nice.

COCO POWERS BACK OUT, NOT NOTICING THEM AND STILL MUTTERING
ABOUT THE HOLD MUSIC.

BYRON
How long you think before she plows
a car right through these walls?

JULIE
As one who strives for impeccable,
gossip free speech and only giving
power to truth and compassion above
all else, I think it's only safe to
say... could be any day now.

BYRON
I need a new job.

END ACT TWO.

ACT THREEINT. COCO'S HOUSE, KITCHEN -- AFTERNOON

DAHLIA HELPS HER MOTHER PREPARE DINNER.

DAHLIA

Do you believe I can do it this time, Mama?

VIOLA

I've always known you can do anything you set your mind to. When you started boxing, you were like a duck to water. You're my oldest girl and you've got a spark. Coco, she's got fire. It can burn. You? You've got spark.

DAHLIA

Whatever that means. You're too easy on me, Mama. I won't make it if you let me slide.

VIOLA

Why should I be hard on you? Life is hard enough. Plenty of things beatin' us down every day. If I can make it easy on my babies, I will.

DAHLIA

This time has to be different.

VIOLA

I'm too old to be different.

DAHLIA

You are barely 65! You've got plenty of fire & spark left. I need you to swear you'll kick my ass if I step out of line. Take a switch and beat me if you have to.

VIOLA

Thinnest switch I can find.

DAHLIA

Don't go wildin' out, now! That spoon will do.

VIOLA

Hush up now, girl!

DAHLIA

The girls made a bet that I won't last a week. I gotta do better.

VIOLA PUTS HER ARMS AROUND HER DAUGHTER.

VIOLA

They don't know no better. Alright now, whatever you need, honey. I'll help you. If I see you with a drink or a drug in your hand, I'll slap some of that black off you and throw you up outta here.

DAHLIA

Thank you, Mama. I think.

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE

CARL REVIEWS THE DAY'S EXAMS.

CARL

Ninety three completed. Ninety three? How's that? We had a hundred.

COCO

Couple people mighta gotten scared.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES - AFTERNOON

COCO EXITS A RETURNING VEHICLE, SHOUTING...

COCO

You. Do. NOT. PASS!

THE TEENAGE GIRL IN THE CAR CRIES INCESSANTLY.

IN LINE FOR THE EXAM, A TEENAGE BOY SEES COCO APPROACHING. HE DIVES BACK INTO HIS CAR AND PEELS OUT, JUST IN TIME TO ESCAPE "THE NIGHTMARE ON DMV STREET". HIS PARENTS CHASE AFTER HIS CAR, YELLING IN PANIC.

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE - DAY

CARL

I get a couple people running from Coco, but seven?

ZOOEY
 People get scared for all kinds of
 reasons.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

ZOOEY APPROACHES A **SUPER HOTTIE**, LATE 20S, JAMAICAN, WAITING
 BY A FIRE RED MASERATI. SHE RECOGNIZES HIM, LEANS ON THE CAR
 WITH HER BEST SEDUCTION POSE. HE LOOKS UP FROM HIS PHONE.

ZOOEY
 (dripping sexy)
 Hello again, Michael.

SUPER HOTTIE
 (confused)
 Have we met?

ZOOEY
 Dinner last week at Wi Jammin'? You
 might remember Wanda? My blue wig.

SHE GIVES A SASSY HEAD TOSS.

SUPER HOTTIE
 Oh! Yes, yes, hi. I, uh, I just
 found out my mom is sick! In the
 hospital! Colitis hepatitis
 exfoliate-itis. I-I-I-gotta go!

HE JUMPS IN HIS CAR AND ZOOMS OUT.

BACK TO:

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

ZOOEY
 Guess that's what you get for
 sharing your pimple popper fetish
 on the first date.

EVERYONE REACTS IN THEIR OWN WAY. BEAT. BYRON GROOMS HIS
 HIPSTER STACHE.

BYRON
 My guy takes all the cakes and the
 icing.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

BYRON GETS IN A CAR WITH TERRIFIED DRIVER.

BYRON

Ok, you're gonna make a right turn
at the exit.

TERRIFIED DRIVER

Uh huh. Uh huh. Yep. Yep.

TERRIFIED DRIVER DOESN'T MOVE.

BYRON

Ok. Whenever you're ready.

TERRIFIED DRIVER

Do you mind not talking?

BYRON

Excuse me?

TERRIFIED DRIVER

I can't think and talk and drive at
the same time. I haven't driven in
15 years since my dog was killed in
a four car pile up. I'm going to my
therapist immediately after this to
curl in a ball and cry... if I can
GET to my therapist's... office...

TERRIFIED DRIVER BEGINS TO HYPERVENTILATE. BYRON SIGHS AND
EXITS THE VEHICLE. HE SPOTS JULIE.

BYRON

Can you call 911?

JULIE

Already on their way.

BACK TO:

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

JULIE WORKS ON BEADING A DREAM CATCHER.

JULIE

And some just don't make it to the
finish line.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

JULIE APPROACHES AN ELDERLY DRIVER AT HIS WINDOW. HIS HEAD IS LEANED BACK AGAINST THE HEADREST.

JULIE

Good afternoon, sir. Can you please point to your flashers? Sir? Flashers?

SHE LEANS IN, LISTENING FOR BREATH. NOPE. HE'S DEAD.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Oh dear. Vaya con dios, brave soul. Go with God to a better plane, amigo. All peace and serenity and you never have to drive again.

BACK TO:

INT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS

CARL

We survived another week! Go team!

HE RAISES HIS HAND FOR A GROUP HIGH FIVE, NO ONE GIVES IT. HE TRIES TO FIST BUMP BYRON, NOPE. GROUP EYE ROLL AND EXIT.

EXT. EMPLOYEE PARKING AT THE D.M.V. -- EVENING

COCO LEAVES WORK, WALKS THROUGH EMPLOYEE PARKING. PASSES A COUPLE CARS SHE COVETS. SHE DIGS OUT HER KEYS AND PUSHES THE KEY LOCK. A **BEEP** FROM THE OLDEST AND SADDEST PRIUS ON SITE.

SHE **SIGHS LOUDLY** IN RESIGNED FRUSTRATION AND GETS IN.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, GARAGE -- NIGHT

COCO PULLS HER PRIUS INTO THE GARAGE NEXT TO THE PRICELESS B210. SHE UNLOADS GROCERY BAGS, PUTS THEM BY KITCHEN DOOR.

SHE TRAILS HER FINGERS LOVINGLY OVER THE DATSUN'S HOOD AND SIDE. SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND SITS INSIDE.

INT. INSIDE THE B210 -- CONTINUOUS

WHEN THE DOOR CLOSES, IT'S LIKE WE'VE FLIPPED A SWITCH INTO A TIME WARP OF 70'S DISCO AND SUNSHINE. COCO CLOSES HER EYES, ENJOYING THE SERENITY.

THE PASSENGER DOOR OPENS. IN SLIDES DAMON, LATE 30S, COCO'S HUSBAND, A HANDSOME DEVIL WITH AN ANGELIC SMILE.

DAMON
Hey, Baby.

COCO
Hey, Boo.

DAMON
Rough day?

COCO
Bad baby. Real bad.

DAMON
I know you've seen worse.

COCO
You have to remind me?

DAMON
Cuz I know you is Wonder Woman,
mama. You got this. You can get
anything.

COCO
You always give me too much credit.

DAMON
(gives her a playful push)
Nah! You're a platinum card.

SHE LAUGHS, GIVING IN AND LEANING AGAINST THE DOOR. A MOMENT OF PEACE. SHE CLOSES HER EYES.

THE PASSENGER DOOR OPENS. BEAT. IT CLOSES. ENERGY SHIFT.

COCO OPENS HER EYES. ALI SITS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT. WE ARE BACK TO LIFE. BACK TO REALITY. OUR SEVENTIES SERENITY GONE.

COCO
Hey, girl. What is it?

ALI
I'm so sorry!

ALI CRIES.

COCO
I swear to all that is holy, no
more tears today. Can't. Take.
More. Tears.

ALI CRIES HARDER.

ALI
I'm sorry!

COCO
Stop apologizing! What did you do?

ALI
I know when you come and sit in the car, it's cuz you miss him.

COCO
I miss him all the time.

ALI
You sit in here when it's real bad.

COCO
We had great times in this car.

ALI WAILS AGAIN.

COCO (CONT'D)
Stop, honey. Really. No more tears.

ALI
It's just Mama was talkin' 'bout makin' amends and...

COCO
You got nothing to amend.

ALI
If it weren't for me, Damon would be here and you would be happy!

COCO
That is NOT true! Don't you ever think that? Why would you say that?

ALI
I was sick with that earache. He went out to get my medicine. That's why he--didn't--didn't come home.

COCO
Hey! No one is to blame for Damon not coming home except the stupid selfish bastard who was texting and driving. You didn't do that. Please, my girl, erase that thought forever.

THEY EMBRACE DEEPLY.

ALI

I miss him too.

COCO

I know, darlin', I know. You know he loved you, right? He was so happy you both came to live with us. The daughters we couldn't have. Whatever happens, you and your sister, you'll always be my girls. Ok? I'll always love you and fight for you. 'K?

ALI WIPES HER TEARS AND NODS.

ALI

You got my back and I got yours.

COCO

Always.

THE KITCHEN DOOR OPENS, VIOLA POPS HER HEAD OUT, RINGING A LITERAL DINNER BELL, POPS BACK IN.

COCO DRIES HER OWN TEARS. DANG, SHE'S CRIED A LOT TODAY.

COCO (CONT'D)

Ok, then. Let's eat. And hope nobody chokes.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOURINT. COCO'S KITCHEN -- LATER

AWKWARD FAMILY DINNER. SILENCE AND FAKE SMILES.

DAHLIA

So, girls. How's school?

COCO

It's summer.

DAHLIA

Obviously. How was your year?

COCO

Perfect attendance and solid As with a few Bs here and there. Layla says she hates math, but I think that really means she's just not as good at it as she wants to be. And Ali won a special creative writing award. They're doing *great!*

DAHLIA

Thanks for the recap, but I'd love to hear it from their own mouths if you'll let them speak.

VIOLA

Girls.

COCO

Ma.

DAHLIA

Lord, grant me the serenity.

COCO

Grant ME the serenity, Lord.

LAYLA

Oh Lord, Almighty One, Blessor of Children, please make these fools give it a rest.

COCO, DAHLIA, VIOLA

Layla! Go to your room!

LAYLA

Sorry. Not sorry. Anything to avoid witnessing this train wreck.

SHE PUSHES BACK FROM THE TABLE, TAKING HER PLATE WITH HER.

COCO
You can leave that here.

LAYLA
But, I'm hungry.

COCO
No food in your bedroom. You shoulda thought about that before your mouth started writin' checks your ass can't cash.

LAYLA POUTS AND STORMS OFF.

DAHLIA
I don't like my daughter going hungry.

COCO
She knows my drill. She'll get a snack later when she apologizes.

DAHLIA
She's a growing girl.

COCO THROWS ONE OF HER SIGNATURE SHUT DOWN LOOKS. IT WORKS.

DAHLIA (CONT'D)
(Changing tack)
So, I found some apartments online.

COCO GRUNTS.

VIOLA
In the neighborhood?

DAHLIA
Yeah! One a few blocks away. I got an appointment to see it tomorrow.

VIOLA
I'll go with you!

DAHLIA
Thanks, Mama. I may need a co-signer.

VIOLA
Of course!

DAHLIA

And... I'm gonna need a security deposit.

COCO THROWS HER HANDS AND NAPKIN IN THE AIR.

COCO

Here we go! Serenity, LORD, please!

ALI

(sucks on inhaler)
May I be excused?

COCO, DAHLIA, VIOLA

Yes!

ALI HURRIES AWAY FROM THE IMPENDING BATTLE ROYALE.

VIOLA

Now, girls. Let's not make trouble.

COCO

No trouble, Mama. As long as she doesn't do what I know she gonna do. She asks me for money, this table getting flipped. Real simple.

DAHLIA

I just thought my family would want to help me out. For the kids.

COCO REELS. SHE TOYS WITH THE TABLE EDGE, TESTING ITS WEIGHT.

VIOLA

We're here for you, baby. Everyone wants to see you back on your feet.

COCO

On your feet, walkin' out my house.

DAHLIA

I'm doing my best Coco. I'm trying.

VIOLA

You're doing great, baby.

COCO

Yeah, this table'll flip real easy.

VIOLA

Stop it now, Coco, or, or... I'll send you to your room!

COCO
MY. HOUSE.

DAHLIA
Seriously. I had an idea. Just
listen please, and don't flip out,
or flip the table.

COCO STANDS, WALKS AWAY, LEANS AGAINST A FAR WALL.

COCO
Fine. I like my new Ikea dishes too
much anyway. Let's hear your
brilliant idea.

DAHLIA
I'm gonna need at least three
thousand to move in anywhere.

COCO CHANNELS ANGER INTO TRYING TO FLIP THE COUNTER TOP.

VIOLA
Betcha we can get that saved up in
a couple months. I've got about
\$700 extra now.

COCO
Don't do it. Don't give her money!

DAHLIA
Thanks Ma. That'll help. And, I got
a job at the market. Hear that
Coco? I HAVE A JOB.

COCO
Minimum wage. For *now*.

DAHLIA
I just gotta get my life up and
running, the sooner the better,
y'know, and that car of yours... it
is pretty rare.

COCO WHIRLS AROUND ON HER SISTER.

COCO
What about my HoneyBee?

DAHLIA
It's worth at least thirty-five
hundred.

COCO
It's PRICELESS!

COCO'S RAGE MACHINE KICKS IN. BEYOND SPEECH NOW, SHE CAN MERELY SPUTTER, GRUNT AND GROWL.

DAHLIA
It's collecting dust!

COCO'S PROUD OF HER HOME AND SHE'S NOT GOING TO DO ANY REAL DAMAGE BUT DAMN DOES SHE WANT TO FLIP THAT FREAKING TABLE!

DAHLIA (CONT'D)
You're acting like a child.

COCO REFRAINS FROM THROWING ANYTHING BUT STOMPS AROUND THE KITCHEN, SHAKING AND BANGING POTS AND PANS. SHE PUSHES AT THE FRIDGE, SHE COULD TOPPLE IT IF SHE WANTED TO... SHE WON'T.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

LAYLA AND ALI HAVE BEEN SPYING AROUND THE CORNER. THEY DUCK BACK INTO THEIR ROOMS.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

DAHLIA AND VIOLA SIT, WAITING OUT THE COCO HURRICANE. THEY'VE SURVIVED THESE BEFORE.

COCO GRIPS THE EDGE OF THE TABLE, STARING DOWN HER SISTER. SHE RATTLES THE TABLE, FLIRTS WITH LIFTING IT AN INCH OR TWO.

VIOLA
Coco.

COCO
G'AAAHHHH!!!

BREATHES. BREATHES. STARES DOWN DAHLIA.

COCO (CONT'D)
I got custody for a reason. I'm not giving it up. Get ready for the fight of your life.

SHE DROPS THE TABLE & STORMS TO THE GARAGE. VIOLA STANDS, GOING AFTER COCO. DOOR SLAMS IN HER FACE. SHE LOOKS BACK TO DAHLIA . . . AND TRULY **SEES** HER FOR THE FIRST TIME.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVEINT. COCO'S HOUSE, GARAGE -- NIGHT

COCO HUGS HER HONEYBEE.

COCO
Never, baby. Never.

SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND SITS INSIDE.

INT. INSIDE THE B210 -- CONTINUOUS

OUR DISCO DREAM RETURNS.

DAMON
Chin up, boo.

COCO
It's not that easy, baby.

DAMON
Who's my Wonder Woman? Gimme that
Linda Carter sparkle.

COCO
They're gonna break me, D.

DAMON
No one can break Wonder Woman. If
you haven't broken by now, it's
never gonna happen.

COCO
Never say never.

DAMON
You know what I'm gonna say.
There's only one answer.

COCO & DAMON
What's best for the kids.

COCO
That's not Dahlia.

DAMON
But she *is* their mama. They need to
know her for themselves.

COCO IS TORN, HER HEART PULLED IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

THE PASSENGER DOOR OPENS. LAYLA AND ALI CLIMB IN. *REALITY RETURNS.*

THE GIRLS SHARE THE FRONT PASSENGER SEAT.

LAYLA
We're sorry, Auntie.

COCO
Well, **you** got reason to be sorry.
Lucky you're not grounded for a
month. But, what'd this one do?

ALI
We're sorry for all the trouble.
Don't sell your car for us.

COCO
I'd do anything for you. What's
best for you is all that matters.

DOOR OPENS AGAIN. IT'S DAHLIA.

DAHLIA
Exactly.

COCO
(pleading with God)
Serenity!

DAHLIA
(to the girls.)
Scoot.

ALI AND LAYLA CLIMB INTO THE BACK SEAT.

COCO
Watch the upholstery!

DAHLIA SITS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT.

DAHLIA
Coco, hear me out.

DOOR OPENS AGAIN, IT'S VIOLA.

VIOLA
(to Dahlia)
Move it.

DAHLIA
Come on, Mama.

VIOLA
I said, MOVE.

DAHLIA STEPS OUT OF CAR, VIOLA MOVES THE SEAT FORWARD. DAHLIA CLIMBS IN BACK SEAT WITH THE GIRLS. VIOLA SITS SHOTGUN.

VIOLA (CONT'D)
Listen up people. You may think I'm
an old fool--

COCO
Well, I mean...

VIOLA
Zip it! You may *think* I'm an old
fool but I ain't. I'm the oldest
and wisest here and I'm laying down
the law.

DAHLIA
Go ahead Mama, we trust your
judgment.

COCO SHOOTS A LOOK.

VIOLA
The thinnest switch!

COCO
Say what now?

DAHLIA
Mama!

VIOLA
I'm bringing the beat down, kid. I
see now what enabling is. I won't
do it this time. And, Coco's not
selling this car for you.

COCO
She sees the light!

DAHLIA
But, Mama--

VIOLA
No more shortcuts. No more
handouts.

DAHLIA
I'll pay her back--

COCO
It's not about the money, honey!

VIOLA
You're gonna work. You're gonna
save. You're gonna pay rent...
That's right, pay ME some rent. Get
in the practice of doing it every
month. Yes, I said every month!

DAHLIA POUTS LIKE ONE OF THE CHILDREN.

DAHLIA
How am I supposed to save if I'm
paying rent to you?

VIOLA
Just \$500 a month and I'll put half
of it in savings. And when you've
got all you need for a security
deposit on your own, then we can go
look at some apartments. Deal?

DAHLIA WANTS TO PROTEST BUT LOOKS AT HER KIDS. THEIR FACES SO
FULL OF HOPE, SHE CAN'T LET THEM DOWN.

DAHLIA
(surrendering)
Deal.

EVERYONE CELEBRATES!

COCO
Thank you Lord! And Mama!

LAYLA AND ALI HUG DAHLIA IN THE BACK SEAT. COCO WATCHES, IT
WRECKS HER A LITTLE.

ALI
I'm proud of you, Mommy.

LAYLA
Me too!

DAHLIA
I'll make you real proud. I swear.
I'm not going backward again.

VIOLA
We won't let you.

MORE HUGS AND HAPPY FACES ALL AROUND.

COCO

Ok, this has been sweet but y'all
gots to get outta my car! Some body
needs some deodorant!

VIOLA OPENS THE DOOR.

VIOLA

Not a moment too soon!

ALI

Layla!

LAYLA

Hey! It's not my fault! Blame
puberty.

THEY ALL PILE OUT OF THE CAR AND INSIDE, EXCEPT COCO. SHE
ROLLS DOWN THE WINDOW INSTEAD. SHE LEANS HER HEAD OUT FOR A
FEW DEEP BREATHS OF NOT STINKY AIR.

SHE PULLS HER HEAD BACK IN. SERENITY (AND DAMON) RETURN.

DAMON

I'm proud of you, sweet thang.

COCO

Yeah? For what? Mama saved the day.
For once.

DAMON

Ok, how about, I'm proud that you
didn't flip the table.

COCO

I **really** wanted to flip that table!

DAMON

I know!

THEY LAUGH AND LAUGH. BEAT. SHE TAKES OUT THE BUSINESS CARD
FROM MUSTANG DRIVER.

COCO

I will get her running again.
Fix her up real nice. Sell for some
real money. Start a college fund
for the girls.

DAMON

That sounds like a good plan.

INT. COCO'S HOUSE, GARAGE -- CONTINUOUS

LAYLA AND ALI STAND AT THE GARAGE DOOR, WATCHING COCO IN HER CAR, LAUGHING TO HERSELF AND TALKING TO NO ONE.

LAYLA
She gonna be ok?

ALI
Good question. Gooooood question.

VIOLA COMES OUT AND SHOOS THE GIRLS BACK INSIDE, CLOSING THE DOOR. SHE WAITS FOR COCO TO EMERGE FROM THE CAR, EVENTUALLY.

COCO
Need something, Ma?

VIOLA
Do you?

COCO
Nah. But, hey. Umm... Thanks. For doing what you did.

VIOLA
No, thank you, sweet girl. I learned something about being a mother today.

COCO
Really?

VIOLA
Yep. Sometimes you gotta take care of the kid that needs ya the most. For most of our lives, that's been Dahlia.

COCO
Ya think?

VIOLA
Right now, it's you. I got your back, baby girl. I got you.

COCO BREAKS A LITTLE AND GOES IN FOR A HUG.

END ACT FIVE.

TAGINT. D.M.V. STAFF LOUNGE -- DAY

AT THE WINDOW, COCO AND ZOOEY COUNT THE CARS AGAIN.

COCO
Civic.

ZOOEY
Corolla.

COCO
Prius.

ZOOEY
Jetta.

COCO
B-210!?!

ZOOEY
What? Like your HoneyBee?

COCO
Like, not exactly, but close
enough. What the hell? Come on, big
bucks, no whammies.

OUTSIDE, THE B210 DRIVER, STEPS OUT. DANG! HE. IS. *FINE*.
ZOOEY HEADS TOWARD THE DOOR, COCO PULLS HER BACK.

COCO (CONT'D)
Don't even think about it!

ZOOEY
Wha. Cha. Gon. Na. Do?

COCO
He gonna see what's under that wig.

ZOOEY
You wouldn't!

COCO
Don't tempt me. Mine!

COCO HEADS TOWARD THE DOOR, ZOOEY PULLS HER BACK. A TUG OF
WAR TO GET OUT THE DOOR.

ZOOEY
Mine!

COCO
You wouldn't know what do with
that!

ZOOEY
I'm a quick learner!

COCO
You're gonna be a quick bleeder in
a second!

THEIR GRAPPLING AND BICKERING CONTINUES...

END OF PILOT.