

Family business

INT. FAMILYROOM

OLIVER CALHOUN

I was thinking I might move into the master bedroom

MRS. CALHOUN

Your father and I's room?

OLIVER

Ah yes, that's the one

MRS. CALHOUN

But where would we sleep?

OLIVER

Did it sound like I was asking your permission, you blithering idiot?

MRS. CALHOUN

No, it didn't. I can be out tomorrow

OLIVER

Good, now fetch me my chair

Mrs. Calhoun is slow to leave.

OLIVER

SHOE, I have business to attend to, are you conceited enough to think you're my only meeting today?

Mr. Calhoun scurries out of the room.

OLIVER

Calling across the room

Father! Please enter.

In walks Mr. Calhoun

MR. CALHOUN

Good afternoon, Oliver

OLIVER

Good afternoon indeed. Come fourth father.

Mr. Calhoun approaches

OLIVER

Thank you so much for your help with the deliveries this week

MR. CALHOUN

Of course

OLIVER

An absolutely brilliant idea to bring the teacher's aide on board. The children's cubbies have become our personal distribution system, next-day suburban mom delivery!

MR. CALHOUN

It was really nothing

OLIVER

Well, I just wanted to let you know you're appreciated around here. And I'm sorry I have to ask you to help me out with another small issue.

MR. CALHOUN

Anything

OLIVER

It's Mrs. Calhoun

MR. CALHOUN

Mom?

OLIVER

Ahh yes, that's right, mom.

MR. CALHOUN

You have a problem with your mother?

OLIVER

DO NOT SUBJECT ME to that inherent familial hierarchy

MR. CALHOUN

Sorry

OLIVER

She's inadequate, obstinate, and quite frankly overweight.
Which is why I need you to separate from her.

MR. CALHOUN

Separate?

OLIVER

George... I want a divorce

Mr. Calhoun falls silent, and stares down at his feet

OLIVER

Now, she'll reject a divorce. Which is why you need to tell
her you're having an affair with Susan Ripple next door.

MR. CALHOUN

She'll be devastated

OLIVER

She'll be bitter, but bitter breeds divide. Are you interested
in Susan Ripple? Because I could make that happen for
real

In walks Mrs. Calhoun hauling an enormous and decadent armchair

MR. CALHOUN

Elaine, there's something we need to talk about.

OLIVER

Nope, not here. I don't have time. How self-important to
think I have time for you to ask for a divorce between my
meetings?

MRS. CALHOUN

What?!

OLIVER

SCRAM! Oh, and send in grama

In walks grama Calhoun holding a tray of brownies

GRAMA CALHOUN

Hello Oliver

OLIVER

flatly

Hello Nana

Gramma places the brownies on the coffee table in front of Oliver and sits across from him

OLIVER

You have had my mind racing today Nana, Questions swirling about up here. Have I not been generous enough? Did I not cut you in on the profits? Didn't I respect you're wisdom fishing for advice in your sea of knowledge?

GRAMA CALHOUN

Oh, Oliver, of course you did

OLIVER

I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE

GRAMA CALHOUN

I don't know what you're talking about

OLIVER

You've been pushing product in the nursing homes, using your friends as mules, pumping elders full of Percocet

GRAMA CALHOUN

Oliver, I was only testing the market

OLIVER

How could you ... not have told me?! It's such a brilliant idea!!

GRAMA CALHOUN

excited

It is, isn't it! My friend Karl is in the assisted living center but only because his family wanted him off their hands. He's plenty capable and demand isn't even a question. I was gonna tell you all this today.

OLIVER

Really?

GRAMA CALHOUN

Oh yes, Oliver. I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner

OLIVER

Thanks, Nana, I really appreciate that.

Oliver rises and paces over to the coffee table. He picks up the tray of brownies and offers one to his grandmother.

OLIVER

Now, why don't we break into these brownies?

GRAMA CALHOUN

Oh no, no, no I'm all set.

OLIVER

Oh no, no, no but I insist

GRAMA CALHOUN

Those are for you!

OLIVER

That's what I was worried about

Beat

Eat it.

Grama slowly takes a brownie off the plate and hesitantly takes a nibble

OLIVER

All of it

GRAMA CALHOUN

Please, Oliver. Don't do this to me

OLIVER

Whisper

All of it

Gama shoves the brownie in her mouth polishing it off. The two sit for a moment before grama becomes queasy. Suddenly she collapses onto the table.

In walks a young girl about Oliver's age, clad in a fashionable leather suit she walks up to Oliver sitting on his throne. He is staring off into the distance

GISELLE

What's wrong darling

OLIVER

Oh Giselle comme here

Giselle sits upon Olivers lap

OLIVER

Business was tolling today

GISELLE

You dealt with your grandmother

OLIVER

I loved that woman. She's the only person that ever made me feel special, like an unspoken secret that I was her favorite.

GISELLE

You were her favorite

OLIVER

I just wish money never got involved

GISELLE

Money is the only thing strong enough to make your grandson poison brownies

OLIVER

Its the only thing strong enough to force your grandmother to eat them

How does he deliver the drugs

Where does he get his power? Selling opioids to preschool moms

Why is he so evil?

Separate mom and dad

Kill grandma

Filesh fellow kindergartner