

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING (D1)
(OSCAR, DANI)

AN UNKEMPT OSCAR IS SLUMPED ON THE COUCH WATCHING A BASEBALL GAME ON HIS WALL OF TELEVISIONS. DANI ENTERS CARRYING A WRAPPED SANDWICH.

'Dani'
Revised 7/17

Start →

DANI

Sorry I'm late, I almost came to blows with the deli guy. He said you've got your head up your ass about Derek Jeter, and I don't let anyone trash-talk my boss.

OSCAR

Thank you.

DANI

Even when they're right. Jeter's a caramel angel and you can suck it.

OSCAR

Can't you ever just walk in and silently hand me my food?

DANI

Maybe on your birthday. (OFF TV) Ten bucks says Beltran steals second.

OSCAR

(DIGS OUT A TEN) You're on. He's only stolen one base this year.

The
Odd Couple

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DANI

(OFF TV) And there he goes.

SHE HOLDS OUT HER HAND. OSCAR GIVES HER THE TEN.

OSCAR

How did you know?

DANI

Well, I grew up with a coach for a
dad. And that's yesterday's game.

OSCAR'S PHONE RINGS. HE LOOKS AT IT AND RECOILS.

OSCAR

Damn it! It's my bookie! (HANDING HER
THE PHONE) Answer it!

DANI

Oh, now you want me to talk?

OSCAR

Make something up. Buy me some time.

DANI ANSWERS THE PHONE.

DANI

(CONFIDENTLY) Hello. This is Mr.
Madison's primary-care physician, Dr.
Frances Eaton-Jones... No, I'm sorry,
he can't talk right now, he's very
ill... Well, he's (LOOKING HIM OVER)
listless, disoriented and spouting
nonsense about sports... (CHUCKLING)
Yes, even more than usual. Bravo.

OSCAR ROLLS HIS EYES, GESTURES FOR HER TO WRAP IT UP.

The Odd Couple #xxx
Writer's First Draft

DANI SIDES
7/17/14

3.
C.O.

DANI (CONT'D)

Anyway, I've been going over his lab results and I'm very concerned about his levels. Yeah, they're super weird... Well, you don't sound like a real bookie... Oh, yeah? Why don't you come up here and say that to my face? (HANGS UP, TO OSCAR, MATTER-OF-FACT) You're going to want to move.

CUT TO: