

CALL YA LAYER - "PILOT"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. NONDESCRIPT OFFICE - DAY

In a very plain and official-looking office, a man sits behind a desk staring at a small handful of papers. Opposite him is JACKSON. He wears a suit and tie, smiles confidently.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
This is Jackson Rescigno.

As the NARRATOR says this, TEXT appears in an on-screen box:
"JACKSON RESCIGNO, 25 YEARS OLD, HAS TO PEE"

NARRATOR (V.O.)
And this might be the most
important moment of Jackson's life.

MAN AT DESK
Well I must say, Mr. Rescigno, your
resume is spot on. It's not every
day that I have the privilege of
meeting a summa cum laude of Harvard
Business School.

PHOTO

A photo of Jackson lying awkwardly in a field, holding his diploma and graduation cap proudly.

INT. NONDESCRIPT OFFICE - DAY

MAN AT DESK
And the president of so many clubs!
Latin, FBLA, look at this! Swim
team!

PHOTO

A photo virtually the same as the last one, but with Jackson lying awkwardly with a pair of goggles and a swim cap. He is still fully clothed in the same outfit.

INT. NONDESCRIPT OFFICE - DAY

MAN AT DESK
Without question, you are the kind
of employee we look for here at
Hancock Banking!

Jackson smiles widely. His dreams are coming true!

MAN AT DESK (CONT'D)

Just a quick bit of housekeeping,
you don't happen to be related to
Marie and Ron Rescigno, are you?

Jackson's face falls. He opens his mouth to respond.
Suddenly, a knock on the door of the office. A batty-looking
woman in her 70s peeks her head in. This is MARIE. She speaks
with a thick Boston accent. TEXT appears in an on-screen box:
"MARIE RESCIGNO, 76 YEARS OLD, ALWAYS SENDS HER SOUP BACK".

MARIE

Jack-Jack can we hurry this up? I
have frozens in the car.

Marie notices the man behind the desk.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Kyle Harrison! You don't know me,
but I went to school with your ma!
Did she ever find a sperm donor?

Man at desk, appalled, looks to Jackson for an explanation.

JACKSON

(Sheepishly)

Did you see I was an Eagle Scout?

INT. CAR - DAY

Marie, driving, attempts to comfort Jackson, who sits in the
passenger seat with his arms crossed, scowling.

MARIE

You wouldn't have wanted to work
there anyways, there was no spray
in the bathroom.

JACKSON

Grammy that was the fifth person to
turn me down in the last month
because of this family.

MARIE

That's racism.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

It wasn't racism.

PHOTO

Black and white newspaper clipping of Marie and RON smiling, waving to a crowd.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ronald Rescigno was the Mayor of Boston between 1984 and 1990, during which time his gross incompetence had resulted in the occasional mob riot and civil injustice case.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Ron, in the 1980s, sits at his desk, talks to his secretary over the phone.

RON

Well tell those teamster bastards that some trained monkeys could make sheet metal better than them!

As he says this, a brick smashes through his office window.

RON (CONT'D)

That's a nice brick.

He picks it up, puts it in his briefcase.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

While her husband was mayor, Marie spent her time trying to rejuvenate the city's culture scene.

EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY - FLASHBACK

A man in ragged clothing and messy hair walks up to MARIE.

RAGGED MAN

Hey lady, got some money for crystal blue?

MARIE

That sounds like a fun little start-up!

She takes a checkbook from her purse. She's interrupted by the sound of shattered glass. The man who threw the brick through RON's window runs past her.

MARIE (CONT'D)
Track and field. That's a good one.

PHOTO

Another newspaper clipping, but with a frowning Ron and Marie as they walk into a courthouse.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Unfortunately, the Rescignos were removed from office in 1990 after it was revealed that they'd been using taxpayer money to pay for personal vacations.

PHOTO

Snapshot of a smiling Marie and Ron surrounded by a crowd of drag queens at Mardi Gras.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
No criminal charges ever stuck. In the grand scheme of things, it would be at the bottom tier of scandals in Boston's public sector.

INT. CAR - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Now, they lived disgraced in the suburbs of Boston with their grandson, Jackson.

MARIE
And when I went in, they wouldn't validate my parking.

JACKSON
It was a meter, grammy.

MARIE
Well I don't want you working somewhere that can't afford their own garage.

JACKSON
Grammy, I was top of my class at Harvard Business School.
(MORE)

JACKSON (CONT'D)

It is ridiculous that I cannot get a break because my grandparents used taxpayer dollars to maintain an "image of class".

MARIE

John Kennedy did that and everyone loved him. The Kennedys did it all the time!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Legally, this is unsubstantiated. Marie is somewhat drunk.

Marie squints out her windshield.

MARIE

Penguins?