

Michael is a bald Dad. Cort is dressed in business attire and gives off a corporate vibe. Adrien is wearing a shirt and has glasses on and looks innocent.

INT. House (Entry way) - Evening

MICHAEL

(Gathering and preparing to look good for the evening, clipping on his tie, preparing a comb over)

MICHAEL

(Moves through to the Livingroom to gather extra things ex. keys, before glancing over at the mantle, staring adoringly at a happily wedded couple)

MICHAEL

Do you think I'm ready Sarah?... I'll make everything better. (Heads out of the house)

INT. DINING RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Michael, Cort, and Adrien are sitting at a table at a well furnished restaurant. Michael is sitting on one side of the table, Adrien and Cort are sitting on the other side.

MICHAEL

Hi..Kyle?..Matthew?..Gabriel!?

ADRIEN

It's Adri-

MICHAEL

Adrien! I Know! I was just joking!  
(laughs hysterically)

CORT

(sighs) Oh my god Dad..

MICHAEL

What? he must be nervous meeting me for the first time. Just trying to lighten the mood, thats all.

CORT

(Sighs and facepalms)

MICHAEL  
(gestures to the waiter) So... Did you guys work out the whole moving to the city thing?

CORT  
(definitively) We are moving to New York.

ADRIEN  
Are we?

MICHAEL  
(taps the table) haha! I knew it

MICHAEL  
(to himself) perfect!

MICHAEL  
(pulls out a business card) So. I have taken a few online crash courses on counseling and I have recently gotten my credentials as a marriage counselor.

CORT  
your credentials?

MICHAEL  
yes yes. Look I have one of these.  
(hands out a business card with his name and "marriage" counselor written on it)

MICHAEL  
Imma need that back. Only printed one.

CORT  
(Looks at the card in

CORT  
oh my god. Why can't we just have a dinner like normal people when they meet their normal parents. (muttering too herself, as she stares up at the ceiling)

ADRIEN  
(Gives her a rough nudge on the shoulder with an accompanying glare)

MICHAEL

Okay so where do we start. (pulls out  
and reads notepad)  
So, what is the one thing your partner  
does that gets on your nerves?

CORT

What? no? We were talking about moving  
to New York. Thats what the problem  
was about.

MICHAEL

Why don't you go first Adrien.

ADRIEN

uh.. Well..

CORT

Adrien no.

ADRIEN

Well, she is very bossy at times.

CORT

(Hits Adriens shoulder roughly)

ADRIEN

See?

MICHAEL

(writes down in the notepad) Great.  
Now Cort..

CORT

NO. I am not doing this.

CORT

We are going to move to New York and  
that's it.

ADRIEN

We can't afford to live there!

MICHAEL

Now you see, back with Sarah whenever  
we got into arguments about money  
matters...

CORT

Dad. You are never helping, you're always making a whole scheme to make everything about yourself! (Knocks a glass and basket of bread off the table angrily, before tearing his marriage card to shreds)

MICHAEL

(Sits gaping, at her, face sinking.)

CORT

(Sits in silence) I get you're really trying to help. (Sighing) I already care about you.

MICHAEL

When me and my wife Sarah were having troubles... We would go out on romantic dinner dates. (pauses and looks up as if he is dreaming) A long drive at golden hour to the edge of town for the best KFC in our county.

ADRIEN

(Looks confused at Michael, before turning and shrugging at Cort)

MICHAEL

Well you see... uh... it matters very much, since we're out for a nice dinner to make your relationship more healthy. It seemed so desperate, you needed a professional mediator such as myself.

CORT

Dad, this dinner was for you to meet Adrien for the first time. You're not a marriage counselor and you need to stop.

ADRIEN

Hey, don't be rude.

MICHAEL

She has always been that way. (Chuckling to himself) I think she gets it from her mother Kelly.

MICHAEL

She was absolutely fuming, that's old Kelly for you. (laughs to himself)

CORT

(frustrated) Dad, Kelly was not the problem, you were.

MICHAEL

(Biting into a piece bread he was waving around, carelessly) Maybe you're right.

MICHAEL

(mumbling/muttering under his breath, as he taps his pencil on the notepad)

Which means I did it- I've figured out the problem! (Giddily laughing to himself as he leaves) You're welcome kiddos! (Fighting in background continuing as they ignore him)

Cort and Adrien are still arguing in the background. The sound from them is muffled and the primary focus is on Michael.

Michael gets up and starts leaving.

MICHAEL

(Proud of himself), I've done it, I've saved our family. (Pulls a photo of a couple out of his wallet and caresses the women's face)