

TEASER

COLD OPEN:

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

A typically small Brooklyn studio apartment: hardwood floors, whitewashed walls, and the like. A natural brick wall forms one edge. SAM RUSSELL sleeps on his side in a double bed tucked awkwardly into one corner, a beam of sunlight playing across his face. His covers are a mess, half off, and he's wearing flannel pajama pants, no shirt.

A hand from an unseen person, eclipsed by his body, claps him on the shoulder. The hand belongs to ADAM PETERSON, who sits up and shakes Sam gently.

ADAM

Sam, buddy, time to get up!

Sam peels open his eyes as Adam departs from the bed in the only manner available: by leaping over Sam's prone form. As he heads to the kitchen, he turns back to Sam:

ADAM (CONT'D)

Up and at 'em!

Sam groggily reaches for a wristwatch laying near his bed and looks at the time. He immediately rolls back, a frustrated SIGH escaping his lungs.

SAM

(muttering)

Why do I always look at this? It doesn't even work anymore.

He kicks off his blankets and pads to the kitchen, where Adam, clad only in black boxer briefs, is standing in front of his refrigerator (a dorm-sized model tucked in under the counter), door ajar, gulping from a carton of orange juice.

ADAM

You should throw that watch out, dude.

SAM

What are you doing?

ADAM

O.J.

(beat)

Hey, where's Caroline?

SAM

I don't know. She didn't come home last night.

ADAM

Oh. Maybe you should call her.

SAM

I did. Three times. She never picked up. She was probably out with friends.

ADAM

Yeah, out getting fuuuuuuu -- fun. Having fun.

He puts the orange juice back into the fridge and slams the door shut. It drifts open, so he slams it harder.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Damn door won't close.

SAM

It's a small fridge.

ADAM

Yeah, like your johnson.

(to Sam's disappointed look)

I borrowed that from Top Gun.

SAM

You should give it back.

ADAM

The only thing that should be given back is Caroline. Wasn't she gone all night the other night, too?

SAM

Yeah.

ADAM

And the night before that?

SAM

She got home around 5. After calling me eight times.

ADAM

Why?

SAM

She doesn't know how to read the
subway maps.

ADAM

What a stupid cuuu -- comely. What
a stupid but comely lass.

SAM

Look, man, I've gotta grab a shower
before work.

ADAM

Me first!

Before Sam can react, he launches himself through the
adjoining doorway to the bathroom and slams the door shut.

SAM

You don't even live here...

CUT TO:

INT. ???