

# Home Sweete Home

"Pilot"

by

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TEASER

INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

TRINA ADAMS is in her early thirties, stylish, fun-loving, and about 40 minutes late for work. She saunters into the office where she temps and finds it in complete disarray. The furniture is wrapped in plastic, everything else is boxed up, and the workers are packing away their belongings.

Trina goes to her desk and notices MONA, the woman that works next to her, also packing.

TRINA

Mona, what's going on? Did we get picked for Extreme Makeover - Office Edition?

MONA

Maybe you'd know, Trina, if you ever showed up on time.

TRINA

Ha ha. So, are you going to tell me or not?

MONA

I'll give you a hint. It rhymes with "We're all wired."

TRINA

And chance it's "We're all tired," and we're taking a week long vacation?

Mona shakes her head and goes back to packing.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Fired? Really? How did this happen?

MONA

Someone bought the company and decided to give us all pink slips.

TRINA

And to think, pink used to be my  
favorite color.

Their boss, GARY, walks by. He looks frazzled and depressed.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Hey, Gary. Is this true? Are we  
fired?

GARY

Huh? Yeah. I'm sorry.

TRINA

But you were such a great boss!

GARY

Thank you, Trina, and you were a  
really...

He struggles to say something nice. Trina waits eagerly for  
the compliment.

GARY (CONT'D)

... a really... really....

The praise just doesn't seem to come. Trina starts to worry.

GARY (CONT'D)

... a really real worker, you know?  
Really real.

TRINA

Okay, well, what are we supposed to  
do now?

GARY

I don't know. I'm out of a job,  
too. But I can be a reference for  
you for if you like?

TRINA

Thanks. That's sweet.

GARY

Actually, do you think you could be  
a reference for me, too? You know.  
Just in case.

TRINA

Oh, brother.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

ROSE ADAMS-SWEETE, an attorney in her late 30s, enters the house and drops her briefcase on the floor. She crouches down and holds her arms out in front of her.

ROSE  
Sweeties! I'm home!

DANTE SWEETE, Rose's 5 year-old son, comes running straight into his mother's arms for their daily hug.

DANTE  
Mommy!

She picks him up and squeezes him tight.

ROSE  
Now that is what I'm talking about.  
You still gonna hug me like that  
when you're 20?

DANTE  
I don't know. Maybe.

ROSE  
Well, just so you know, that  
constitutes a verbally-binding  
contract.

BECCA SWEETE, Rose's 14 year-old daughter, enters the room. She's dressed in an elaborate outfit full of wild and vibrant colors.

BECCA  
Hey, mom.

ROSE  
Good lord, Becca, did I wash your  
clothes with a bag of skittles?

BECCA

It's for the video. Janie and I are gonna film ourselves doing the Harlem Shake.

ROSE

Is that like a Shamrock Shake?

BECCA

Everyone's doing it, mom. It's all over the internet.

ROSE

And I assume all this is happening after you finish your homework.

BECCA

Mommm! Come on! I'm gonna be a singer one day. What do I need math for? Nicki Minaj doesn't know math.

ROSE

She also doesn't know what her real hair color is. Now, why don't you Harlem Shake your butt back to your room and do your homework?

DANTE

Ha ha, you said butt.

ROSE

You too, Dante. Get to your room.

BECCA

(Frustrated)

Hmph.

Becca and Dante head to their rooms, while JAY SWEETE, Rose's lovable and slightly overweight husband, enters from the kitchen. He's carrying a tray of dessert truffles.

JAY

Hi, honey. Can I interest you in  
the latest addition to the Sweete's  
Sweets Bakery?

He holds out the tray.

ROSE

(Tempted)

Mmm.

Rose takes one and bites.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Delicious.

JAY

I call them Sweete's Sweets Teeny  
Tiny Terrific Tiramisu Truffles.

ROSE

You might wanna rethink that name.

JAY

And how was your day, Ms. Sweete?

ROSE

I have news.

JAY

Did you get that promotion?

ROSE

Not yet. They said they'd let me  
know by tomorrow. It's actually  
about Trina.

JAY

Your sister? What's new that flaky,  
irresponsible--

Before he can finish, Trina bursts in.

TRINA

Surprise!

JAY

(Switching quickly)

And adorably unpredictable angel?

TRINA

Hey, Rose.

ROSE

Hey, sis.

Trina walks over to Jay.

TRINA

What's up, Jay? Long time no see.

(Rubbing his belly)

Packed in a little extra for the winter, huh?

JAY

Someone has to taste the sweets, Trina.

TRINA

And by the looks of you, they must taste good.

She LAUGHS.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Oh, you know I'm just messing with you.

ROSE

Trina's gonna stay for dinner.

JAY

Great. Now, I know who to serve the poisoned plate to.

Jay heads back toward the kitchen.



TRINA

Ha ha! You're funny, Jay!

Trina WHISPERS to Rose.

TRINA (CONT'D)

He is joking, right?

Rose shrugs.

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (DINING ROOM) - LATER

The entire family is gathered around the table. Trina is regaling the kids with stories about her old jobs. The kids are enthralled.

TRINA

And then my job before that was as a personal trainer for dogs. But it turns out there isn't as high of a demand for that as you would think.

BECCA

That's so awesome.

ROSE

So what's next for you, Trina? Are you going to try for a serious career?

TRINA

Yes. As a matter of fact, I'm going to try for twenty of them.

She pulls out a handmade list of potential jobs and shows it to Rose.

ROSE

Food Stylist? Is that an actual career?

TRINA

Food doesn't just style itself.

ROSE

And what's a futurist?

TRINA

Someone who predicts the future and stuff.

ROSE

Sounds...um...impossible.

BECCA

Wow, super cool, Aunt Tri. That's totally going to be my backup career, in case singing doesn't work out.

ROSE

Excuse me? What about being a lawyer, like me?

BECCA

Mommm! I don't want to be in a courtroom all day. They smell bad.

ROSE

What? They don't... Okay, I'll give you that one. They do smell funky. But fortune teller isn't any more stable than being a singer.

TRINA

It's futurist, actually. Besides, stability doesn't matter. Having fun's what counts.

ROSE

Ah, no, no, no, no, no.

JAY

(To Dante)

I sense a train wreck coming.

ROSE

It's important to be practical. To think about what's realistic and what isn't.

TRINA

Yeah, but, not really, right?

JAY

(making train noises)

Chugga Chugga Chugga Chugga...  
Chugga Chugga Chugga Chugga...

ROSE

How can you say that? I mean, look at you. You've gone through eight jobs in three years.

TRINA

That means I'm experienced.

ROSE

And flat broke. Is that what you want for your niece?

JAY

(making the horn sounds)

Choo! Choo!

TRINA

I don't see what the big deal is. Money isn't everything.

ROSE

You only say that cause you don't have any. And if you're not careful, Tri, you'll go through your whole life without accomplishing anything.

JAY

(making train wreck noise)

And... crash!

There's a brief moment of awkward silence.

TRINA

I'm sorry you feel that way, sis. I think it's time that I should go.

Trina stands and walks toward the door. Rose follows.

ROSE

Trina, wait--

TRINA

I only have one question I want to ask you?

Trina holds out her hand.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Can I borrow some money for a cab?

INT. SWEETE'S SWEETS - THE NEXT DAY

Rose enters her husband's bakery, Sweete's Sweets. It is a quaint, cute bakery with a few seats and a counter where customers can sit. Jay stands behind the counter.

JAY

Hey, honey.

ROSE

I have some good news. I got the promotion!

JAY

Ooh! Baby, congratulations! This calls for a celebration. Zachary!

ZACHARY, late teens, all heart and no brains, comes out from the back room.

ZACHARY

What's up, Mr. Sweete?

JAY

Bring out our secret recipe  
chocolates.

ZACHARY

You mean the ones with the nutmeg?

Jay SIGHS.

JAY

Yes. Those are the ones.

Zachary goes in the back.

JAY (CONT'D)

He means well. Let's have a seat.  
Tell me all about it, Ms.  
Promotion.

They take a seat at one of the small tables.

ROSE

It's such a great opportunity. And  
it means a lot more money. But it  
also means a lot more time.

JAY

Time at home?

ROSE

Nope.

JAY

Ah. So, we need a baby-sitter.

ROSE

I guess so. I just hate the idea of  
a stranger watching the kids.

Zachary comes over with the chocolates. He places them on the  
table.

ZACHARY

Here ya go, Mr. S.

JAY

Thanks, Zach.

ZACHARY

Hey, if you guys need a baby-sitter, my twin sister is looking for a job.

JAY

Twin sister, huh? Is she a lot like you?

ZACHARY

Yep. Some people say we're almost like twins.

ROSE

Wait. Are you twins or do people think you're twins because you're so alike?

Zachary thinks this over.

ZACHARY

Wow. That's pretty deep stuff, Mrs. S.

JAY

I think we'll figure something else out, but thanks anyway, Zach.

Rose grabs a chocolate off the display case and gets up.

ROSE

I can't really stay. I want to stop by Trina's before I go back to the office. I feel kind of bad for how things ended the other night.

JAY

All right. We'll talk about it tonight, then. But don't worry. We'll figure it out.

ROSE

Aww. I have the best husband.

She kisses him on the cheek and exits.

ZACHARY

So, what is the secret ingredient,  
anyway?

Jay rolls his eyes.

INT. TRINA'S APARTMENT - DAY

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! Trina opens the door to the apartment  
and finds Rose outside the door with a box of sweets.

ROSE

Hey sis. Brought you something from  
Jay's store. He's calling them  
Sweete's Sweets Chucky Chunka  
Chocolate Cheesecake.

TRINA

He should rethink that name.

ROSE

That's what I keep telling him. Can  
I come in?

Rose hands her the box and enters.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I just wanted to say I'm sorry for  
what I... whoa!

Now in Trina's living room, Rose is shocked by the fact that  
it's completely empty.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Um, didn't there used to be a couch  
here?

TRINA

Mmm... I don't remember.

ROSE

I'm pretty sure there was. In fact, I distinctly remember a couch, a TV, well, furniture basically. Where's the furniture?

TRINA

I sold it to make rent. The jig is up, though. I'm out of stuff to sell and I'm 3 months late on my rent. Unless you can sell light bulbs. Do people buy used light bulbs?

ROSE

I don't think so, honey.

TRINA

Yeah, that's what I figured. So, what are you waiting for?

ROSE

Say what now?

TRINA

Aren't you gonna gloat?

(In a mocking Rose voice)

You're so irresponsible, Trina. You need to get a real job, Trina. Gloat, gloat, gloat.

ROSE

First of all, I don't sound like that.

TRINA

Yes, you do.



ROSE

Okay, fine, I do. But more importantly, I wouldn't kick my little sister when she's down. You're family. And you're coming to stay with us till you're back on your feet.

TRINA

Really?

ROSE

Really. You can head over there now, and I'll be home after work.

The sisters hug.

TRINA

Okay. But I still get to make fun of Jay's pot belly.

ROSE

I'd expect nothing less.

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

Rose finally comes home a long day of work. She's tired, but she still manages to crouch down and hold her arms out in front of her, just as she always does.

ROSE

Sweeties! I'm home!

But her kids don't race to see her.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Hello?!

Still nothing. Instead, she hears them LAUGHING from the kitchen.

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (KITCHEN) - CONTINUOUS

Rose enters. The kitchen is a mess. Trina is making homemade cake pops with Becca and Dante, and they are all having fun.

ROSE

Hello?

The kids mutter greetings without looking up.

DANTE

Hey.

BECCA

Hey.

ROSE

Didn't you guys hear me?

BECCA

Aunt Trina's showing us how to make cake pops.

TRINA

Yeah, we're giving Jay a run for his money.

ROSE

Oh. Well, Dante, baby, where's mommy's hug?

DANTE

I gotta put the sprinkles, mommy.

Rose is deflated.

TRINA

Hey kids, who wants to eat their cake pops by the pool?

DANTE

Yeah!

Dante and Becca rush by Rose on their way out of the kitchen.

TRINA

I've got this, sis. Why don't you  
go ahead and relax?

Trina exits as well, leaving Rose alone and miserable.

ROSE

(mumbles to herself)  
I want cake pops by the pool.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (MASTER BEDROOM) - NIGHT

Rose stomps back and forth in front of the bed, fuming with anger. Jay is in bed, reading a cookbook.

ROSE

I can't believe this. It's just like when we were growing up. The kids at school love cool, fun Trina, but no one wants to hang out with Anal Retentive Rose.

JAY

Ha! That's a good one.

She glares at him.

JAY (CONT'D)

Honey, you're blowing this out of proportion. The kids are just excited to have her in the house. That's all.

ROSE

Why aren't they excited to have me in the house? I'm in the house all the time. I practically live here.

JAY

You do live here.

ROSE

That's my point. Why can't I be fun Aunt Rose?

JAY

Um, probably cause you're not their aunt. You're their mom.

ROSE

Semantics!

There's a KNOCK on the door.

TRINA (O.S.)  
It's Tri. Can I come in?

Rose GRUNTS to herself.

JAY  
Come in.

Trina enters.

TRINA  
Did I interrupt anything?

JAY  
Just reading a cookbook.

TRINA  
So that's what they're calling it  
nowadays.

Trina winks at Jay.

ROSE  
What's up, Trina?

TRINA  
I wanted to let you know I have a  
job interview tomorrow, so I won't  
be able to watch the kids in the  
morning. Is that cool?

Rose is elated.

ROSE  
Yes, yes! That's perfect!

TRINA  
Um, okay. Not exactly the response  
I was expecting.

Rose starts to gently push Trina toward the door.

ROSE

Career comes first. I completely understand. How else are you gonna become a fortune teller or a dog whisperer or whatever?

TRINA

The interview's actually for a teddy bear maker.

ROSE

Yikes! I mean, good luck. I hope you get it!

Rose SLAMS the door closed.

JAY

I bet the kids at school never called you Subtle Rose, did they?

Rose goes back to pacing.

ROSE

This is my chance. I'll call the office and tell them I'm coming in late tomorrow so I can watch the kids. I'll show them how cool Aunt Rose can be.

JAY

Again, not their aunt.

ROSE

Don't ruin this for me.

INT. TEDDY BEAR FACTORY OFFICE - DAY

Trina sits in front of MR. BRUIN, a snooty-looking man in his late thirties. He wears a tie with little teddy bears all over it.

MR. BRUIN

So, tell me about yourself.

TRINA

I grew up here. My whole family is here. I have a lot of work experience. As you can see on my resume.

MR. BRUIN

I can see that. You seem to have had several jobs in the past few years.

TRINA

Yes. I'm kind of working on finding myself.

MR. BRUIN

Uh huh. And you think that you have what it takes to be a teddy bear artisan?

TRINA

Absolutely. I always loved them when I was a kid, and I think this would be a lot of fun.

MR. BRUIN

Well, it's not all fun and games around here. Being a TB artisan requires a great deal of painstaking precision.

TRINA

TB artisan? Sounds infectious.

She LAUGHS. He is deadpan.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Get it? You said TB like teddy bear but I meant it like tuberculosis...

She trails off and he continues to stare at her.

TRINA (CONT'D)

All right. No jokes. Got it.

MR. BRUIN

Ms. Adams, we are looking for people who are serious about teddy bear creation and can devote their lives to the craft. Does that sound like you?

Trina hesitates.

TRINA

My whole life, huh? So, it's not just a 9 to 5 kind of thing?

MR. BRUIN

I'm sorry. I just don't think you are serious enough about this position.

TRINA

Oh, but I am serious. Honest. I really want to be a teddy bear maker.

MR. BRUIN

Artisan.

TRINA

Right. Artisan. I mean, "maker" is just too generic, right?

MR. BRUIN

I'm sorry, Ms. Adams. Best of luck to you.

Trina SIGHS. She takes out her list of jobs and crosses off teddy bear maker, the last item on her list.



TRINA

All right. Well, I guess that's it.  
I'm not even fit to be a teddy bear  
maker.

MR. BRUIN

Artisan.

TRINA

Yeah, yeah, whatever.

Trina walks out of the office, her head hanging low.

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - DAY

The kids wake up and head to the living room, still groggy  
and in their pajamas.

ROSE (O.S.)

Wuz up, kids!

Rose pops up in front of them, dressed in wacky, bright  
colors.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Who's ready to have some fun?

DANTE

Mommy, you look like a clown?

ROSE

Okay, not quite the look I was  
going for.

BECCA

What is going on?

ROSE

Aunt Trina had to go to a job  
interview, so I'm going to watch  
you today. And it's going to be  
supercool! We can hang out and talk  
about...

She looks down at the palm of her hand where she's written a cheat sheet of stuff that's popular now.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Tweeter?

BECCA

I think you mean Twitter.

ROSE

Yeah, totally. For shizzle.

BECCA

And "for shizzle" isn't cool anymore.

ROSE

Oh yeah, I know. I was just....  
trying to be uncool in a cool way.  
You know? Hey, how about this?

Rose pulls out two cans of silly string and starts spraying everywhere, on the kids, the couch, everywhere!

Becca just stares at her, deadpan.

BECCA

Are you having a seizure?

ROSE

Only if seizures are cool.

BECCA

I think I'm going to do some homework in my room.

Becca starts walking back to her room.

ROSE

Wait! I thought we could make our own Harry Shake video.

BECCA

It's Harlem.

ROSE  
Aw, damn it! I knew that one.

Rose looks over at Dante.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
You think I'm cool, don't you?

DANTE  
(Shaking head)  
Nah ah.

ROSE  
Great.

INT. SWEETE'S SWEETS - DAY

Trina enters. Jay and Zachary are behind the counter.

JAY  
Hey, how was the interview?

She sits down at the counter, and drops her head onto the counter.

JAY (CONT'D)  
That good, huh?

TRINA  
Give me the hard stuff, Jay.

JAY  
(surprised)  
Sweete's Sweets Rumbling Tumbling  
Rum balls?

TRINA  
Make it a double.

Jay prepares the chocolates.

ZACHARY  
Whoa. What happened?

TRINA

All you need to know is that I'm  
not fit... for anything.

Trina suddenly perks up.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Hey, wait, do you need any extra  
help around here?

JAY

Sure. But I would have to fire  
Zachary, though. Can't afford both  
of you.

ZACHARY

(Worried)

What?

TRINA

Don't worry, Zach. I would probably  
do a worse job than you, anyway.

Zachary breathes a SIGH of relief.

ZACHARY

Ahh, thanks! I think.

Jay hands Trina some rum balls.

JAY

Here ya go.

She grabs one and takes a bite.

TRINA

This is just what I needed.

JAY

So, what now? Any other interviews  
lined up?

TRINA

Nope. I don't know what I'm going to tell Rose.

JAY

What do you mean?

TRINA

I keep disappointing her.

JAY

I think I know Rose better than anyone, and she's not gonna be disappointed in you.

TRINA

You think so?

JAY

Yeah. Besides, if she is disappointed, and ends up kicking you out of the house. Either way, I win.

Trina drops her head back on the counter and GROANS.

INT. SWEETE'S HOUSE (LIVING ROOM) - LATER

Trina enters the house. Rose is cleaning up the silly string from her attempt to be cool. She is still dressed up in her colorful costume. Trina looks her up and down.

TRINA

And I thought I had a bad day.

ROSE

Hilarious. I guess that means you didn't get the job.

TRINA

Not even close.

Rose goes to sit on the couch and lands on a whoopee cushion, which makes a PFFT sound.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Seriously, what happened here?

Trina removes the whoopee cushion and they both take a seat.

ROSE

I thought I'd make my time with the kids really special today.

TRINA

Oh, no. You tried to be the cool mom, didn't you?

ROSE

It didn't go so well.

TRINA

That's because there's no such thing as a cool mom.

ROSE

I just wanted them to think I was cool like you.

TRINA

Like me?

ROSE

Yeah, they're always so excited to see you, and they have so much fun with you. I guess I got a little jealous.

TRINA

That's crazy. The only reason I'm this cool is because I was always trying to keep up with my big sister.

ROSE

Thanks. I guess I have to settle  
for just being "mom" now.

TRINA

Besides, you don't want to be the  
kind of mom that lets her kids do  
whatever they want. Spoiling kids  
is an aunt's job.

Rose LAUGHS but then considers this.

ROSE

That's true, you know.

TRINA

What?

ROSE

You need a job. And I need someone  
here to take care of the kids.  
Maybe your baby-sitting shouldn't  
just be temporary.

TRINA

Really?

ROSE

Yeah. You could be our live-in  
nanny. I mean, if you wanted to.

TRINA

Of course. That would be the best  
job ever!

Trina hugs Rose.

TRINA (CONT'D)

Wait. I don't have to be serious  
all the time now that it's a job,  
do I?

ROSE

What do you think?

Rose sprays her with silly string.

Trina LAUGHS.

END OF ACT TWO



TAG

INT. SWEETE'S SWEETS - DAY

Jay and Zachary are behind the counter, while Rose, Trina and the kids are enjoying some doughnuts. Jay is hard at work on the right name.

JAY

Sweete's Sweets Delicious Dynamite  
Doughnuts.

EVERYONE

(Simultaneously)

Nope.

JAY

Sweete's Sweets Delightfully  
Delectable Doughnuts.

EVERYONE

Nah ah.

JAY

I've got it. Sweete's Sweets  
Doughnuts.

ZACHARY

I like it.

ROSE

It's simple.

TRINA

It's short.

DANTE

It's yummy!

JAY

And it only took me three hours to  
come up with it.

He almost takes a bite of a doughnut and then pulls back, contemplatively.

JAY (CONT'D)

I am bad at names.

BECCA

I know what'll cheer you up, daddy.

We hear the opening beats of the Harlem Shake song, then...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SWEETE'S SWEETS - LATER

In true Harlem Shake fashion, the entire group is dressed in colorful, outrageous outfits while dancing wildly and joyously, like a family.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW