

AMY

THE GOSPEL OF KEVIN PILOT ~~1/26/17~~ 4th REVISED NETWORK 6.

CONTINUED START

6 PGS.

"GOSPEL OF KEVIN"

He spots framed photos on the dresser, peruses them: Kevin and Amy at ten on Christmas morning, swimming at the lake in high school, graduating from the same college. All smiling, arms around each other's shoulders, two peas in a pod.

AMY

I tried to find some photos of just you, but they do not exist.

Kevin finds Amy in the doorway, holding some clean towels.

AMY (CONT'D)

Every picture is of you and me together. We were joined at the hip.

She enters, sets the towels on the bed. Kevin nods. It's not meant to be an indictment, but he takes it as such.

AMY (CONT'D)

I've missed you.  
(hesitant)  
How are you doing?

KEVIN

Good. Pretty good.  
(changing the subject)  
Reese hit maximum teenager, huh?

AMY

Oh, yeah, sorry about that. She's just trying to be cool for you.  
(beat)  
I'm... a little worried about her, to be honest. She's sort of pulled out of her life since Jon died. She won't talk about him. At all. Part of me is dying to read her journal... I'm becoming that mom.

Kevin is growing extremely uncomfortable. Amy continues -- you get the sense she doesn't have many people to talk to.

KEVIN

Oh. Uh huh...

AMY

She used to love soccer, but she quit the team. I've been hounding her to play again. I just think it'll help.

1/6

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kevin is paying an inordinate amount of attention to a divot in the bed frame, digging his nail into it.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I don't want to unload all this on you.

KEVIN

No, it's fine.

But it's clearly not. He would love to not be talking about this. Amy steps closer, gives him a peck on the cheek.

AMY

I'm glad you're here. You can stay as long as you need.

KEVIN

Yeah. Probably just a couple days.

She hesitates, but exits, and Kevin exhales, feeling both relieved and guilty. He lies down and stares at the ceiling.

~~TIME CUT TO:~~

**STOP**

~~INT. AMY'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT~~

~~Late -- everyone is asleep. Kevin lies tangled in the sheets, wearing boxers and snoring. The night is still and dark, just crickets and the occasional sound of an owl...~~

~~Until, from very far away, we hear a low rumbling sound. It's unclear what it is initially, but as it gets closer, we recognize the sound as a helicopter.~~

~~Which isn't strange in and of itself -- but the sound keeps getting louder. A light appears in the window, growing brighter. When the house begins to rumble and knickknacks on the bedside table begin to vibrate, Kevin wakes.~~

~~He bolts upright -- it sounds like the chopper is right above the house, light blasting through the windows into the room. Kevin jumps out of bed and races out the door...~~

~~EXT. AMY'S HOUSE - PORCH - NIGHT~~

~~Kevin opens the door and stumbles onto the porch. There, right on the front lawn, is a V-22 OSPREY, its nacelles in helicopter configuration.~~

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(CONTINUED)

THE GOSPEL OF KEVIN | PILOT 1/26/17 4th REVISED NETWORK 46.

CONTINUED:

She speeds up and strides ahead him.

KEVIN  
Is it, though?

START

INT. AMY'S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

Reese is on the couch, writing in her journal -- we don't get a clear look, but she seems to be sketching something. Amy and Kevin enter.

AMY  
Reese, we need some privacy please.  
Go to your room.

Reese rises, eyeing Kevin, and heads up the stairs.

KEVIN  
Listen --

Amy turns to Kevin, her voice shaking with anger.

AMY  
No! You listen. I don't want to hear anything other than you telling me what the hell is happening. I don't want jokes, I don't want any of your usual garbage.

KEVIN  
Amy, come on --

AMY  
You are lying to me! You are putting my job in jeopardy, you are putting my daughter in jeopardy!

You get the sense that Kevin has never seen her this angry.

KEVIN  
Alright. Sit down.

She does. He sits next to her and takes her hands in his. He takes a deep breath. He is very serious.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
I'm going to tell you something. And it's going to sound insane. Legitimately crazy. But you know how we have that twin thing where we can read each other's minds?

3/4

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMY  
We don't have that.

KEVIN  
Yes we do! You can always tell  
when I'm lying!

AMY  
Because you're not a good liar.

KEVIN  
Well that's... very disappointing.  
To me. Alright. The truth is:

She practically holds her breath. Kevin prepares himself to defy Yvette's warning and tell Amy everything. However, what comes out is:

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
When we were in eighth grade I sold  
your underwear to Mikey DeFalco.

Amy's jaw drops. Then she stands, furious.

AMY  
Dammit, Kevin...

Kevin is still staring at the spot she just occupied, replaying the tape in his head.

KEVIN  
Wait. What'd I just say?

AMY  
Do you like doing this to people?  
Do you like making people feel dumb  
for trusting you?

KEVIN  
Wait, hold on. Alright.

He takes another breath and focuses hard.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Sophomore year I stole your band  
camp money to buy weed dammit what  
did I say dammit!

AMY  
I can't believe you. I cannot  
believe you have turned into this.

4/6

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kevin stands suddenly, desperate. He puts up a finger -- wait -- goes to a nearby table, rifles through things until he finds a pen and a piece of paper. He quickly scribbles down his thoughts and hands it to her.

Against her better judgment, Amy takes the paper and reads:

AMY (CONT'D)

'I slept with Jenny Boccabella at your wedding.' You are seriously the worst person I know.

KEVIN

What? I wrote what?

He grabs the paper from Amy and reads it in disbelief. Amy sits hard on the couch and puts her face in her hands.

AMY

I can't. I can't do this, Kevin. I can't be the only one who cares about this relationship anymore.

KEVIN

You're not. I wish I could explain --

She looks at him. There are tears streaming down her face.

AMY

You and Reese are the only things I have left. And when you...

She gulps for breath. She can hardly get the words out.

AMY (CONT'D)

When you did what you did... when you tried to end your life... it almost killed me. Because it meant you didn't care.

KEVIN

Aim... no.

AMY

I wanted a family more than anything else. I wanted to have what we had as kids. It's why I still live in the house where we grew up. And then Jon gets killed in a car accident. And you obviously don't care. Nothing matters.

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(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KEVIN  
That isn't true.

AMY  
I can't have this. I can't have  
this around me, and I can't have  
this around Reese. I love you.  
We're part of each other. But if  
you're going to be like this...

She leaves the sentence unfinished. Kevin nods slowly.

KEVIN  
I'll go. I'll go right now.

AMY  
I'm not saying that.

KEVIN  
(gently)  
Yeah. You are.

He bends down and kisses her forehead, then heads upstairs.

INT. AMY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kevin reaches the landing, spotting Reese's open door. He goes to the threshold -- she's on the bed, facing the wall.

KEVIN  
Hey. So I'm gonna... go.

REESE  
Okay.

KEVIN  
Everything you said about me was  
right.

REESE  
Whatever.

He begins to turn away, but stops with --

KEVIN  
For what it's worth, your mom won't  
let up on the soccer thing.  
Believe me, I've known her my whole  
life. So my advice would be find a  
thing, and do it. She'll calm  
down.

(MORE)

**STOP.**

(CONTINUED)

6/6