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## INTRO

Carl is a professional footballer, but unfortunately is suffering from a severe injury, he is patiently awaiting to recover. In his struggle to figure out how to make ends meet, down to his last dollars; a not so every day situation happened involving him and 4 other individuals, all of whom are strangers to each other. The situation forces the group to make 2 options.

Carl a manipulative guy gets the group to pick option B, migration. For him it meant an automatic job as they also came up with an idea for a business ( A diner). Stuck together now Carl and these 4 weird people have to live and work together. Carl decides to document his daily adventures living with his new house mates. In an attempt to make fun of the group with his team mates when he returns to training in the next six months.

Six months later

His team mates react strange to his arrival and some aren't even talking to him. He gets one shot again to prove he still has his skills, and gets injured on his first touch of the ball.

Carl is back to the broke life and back at the diner; when yet again good luck strikes Carl. Cheryl deaf girlfriend to Officer Bottles (One of the main cast members) finds Carl's long lost daily adventures book of the family, falls in love with it and helps him publish it. Carl and the rest of the gang makes millions with the release of it. These are his stories

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THE DINER ON THE AVENUE

Written by

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PILOT EPISODE

CUT TO:

EXT. A STREET IN TOBAGO. DAY

Cars are passing, people can be seen doing jobs in their respective work places. Vendors are in the road trying to get their vegetables sold. A penny is seen on the cracked concrete pavement, a hand swoops down and picks it up (CARL). CARL heads into the direction of the pharmacy. He spots a beautiful young girl on her way out of the pharmacy and decides to open the door for her.

CARL:

Baby girl good morning (confidently unaware of huge booger hanging from his nose.)

Girl:

Stupes, sets up her face and walks past him.

(Screen freezes)

Carl (V.O.):

Yes that's me, well was me, I mean not anymore, can you fast forward the clip please. Carl turns around to watch girl's behind and sees his reflection in the glass door of the drug store (fast forwards to point of him rubbing loogie out his nose)

My name is Carl, I was playing football professionally the US, but damned by a bad tackle from some crazy chick for not calling her back or something like that.

INT.A FOOTBALL STADIUM. NIGHT

CARL (beats two players, the goalie rushes out and gets beat as well. CARL is about to score when suddenly he gets a brutally hard slide tackle from a big boned woman.)

Crowd:

OHHHHHHHHHHH

(Carl rolls over while the girl stands over him holding onto her Rugby helmet:

BIG BONED WOMAN:

That's' for not calling me back or something like that.  
(She holds on to her helmet and screams) Yeahhhhh Get  
Someeee. (In CARL'S face)

INT. LIBRARY AREA OF A MANSION. DAY

(View of Carl on a fancy table sipping some tea pinky finger extended in a luxurious robe at a book signing. Shows cover of book "The Diner on the Avenue"

(The beating of drums can be heard faintly in background while CARL does a little dance to it) View of Carl in his huge luxurious house walking around talking.

CARL (V.O.):

This is me now, one of the most prestigious authors in the Caribbean, living life as a rich guy and enjoying every moment of it. Walk past Bottles and Peter Park Up beating

drums on a tied up bare back Smalls. Looks at the camera and says well almost every moment of it.

CUT TO.

INT. PHARMACY. DAY

(Carl walks inside and goes straight up to the cahsier)

CARL:

Hi good day can I get a 20 B.

CASHIER:

Sure, here you are

Carl takes the card and punches it in.

CUT TO.

EXT. ALLEY WAY OF STREET IN TOBAGO. DAY

OFFICER BOTTLES is digging through the garbage. He also has his Ipod out, it is running music. EYE OF THE TIGER comes on he raises the volume.

BOTTLES:

This is my jam

CUT TO

EXT. ENTRANCE OF ALLEY WAY. DAY

CARL is talking on his cell phone. (The phone rings for a while).  
CARL'S football COACH answers.

CARL:

Hi Coach Jeffers what's up?

COACH JEFFERS:

Hey Carl My boy I'm just home chilling, what can I do for you.

CARL:

Well coach as you know the doc said it will take 6 months for me to fully recover, so I wanted to know how possible will it be for me to get an advance on my salary?

COACH JEFFERS:

How possible will it be for me to get a date with Nicki Minaj?

CARL:

Come on coach you're busting my balls, I am down to rent money , I'm wearing the same briefs a week now and I'm almost out of Halloween candy.

COACH JEFFERS:

Carl I wish I could help you out son, but you might just have to get a job.

CUT TO

EXT. ALLEY WAY. DAY

Bottles is dancing to (EYE OF THE TIGER). He pushes his hand into one of the garbage bags and gets stuck with thumb tacks, (he wrenches his face)

BOTTLES:

Stueps, really this is the fourth time today and rests the bag back into the bin (He begins to suck his index finger).

Faintly a cry for help is heard, Bottles puts his magnifying glass to his right ear and listens, he then looks a little further down the alley and sees a guy in a white suit pushing another guy into a dumpster. The guy in the white suit turns and begins to run towards him. Bottles steps aside and lets the guy run past him

Bottles leans to his right shoulder and speaks into his cordless Fisher price walkie talkie.

BOTTLES:

Calling all units calling all units civilian down I repeat civilian down, between the alley way of the green dumpster and the red dumpster (while he quickly makes his way over to the dying man.)

BOTTLES gets a glimpse of the escapee as he runs past him.

BOTTLES reaches over to the dumpster. He looks inside and sees a guy with one arm. The man's hand is pressed against his own bleeding stomach.

BOTTLES (gasps)

The contents of the garbage dumpster contains mostly wrapped up used baby diapers. An open diaper with poop lies under the guy's head. The guy's bald head is in the sauce. The one arm man does not realize it.

ONE HAND MAN:

Please sir, please get help for me.

BOTTLES:

Sir, Sir I want you to relax I have already sent for help, it's on the way.

ONE HAND MAN:

how can I relax I've just been shot and what, what is that smell, did I, did I soil myself?

BOTTLES (eyes twitches)

BOTTLES:

Yes sir, yes you did soil yourself.

Dying man squirms in pain holding his stomach

ONE HAND MAN:

You know you look familiar, like I've seen you somewhere before.

BOTTLES:

I played the stunt double for the little boy on My Wife and Kids for a day.



Dying man:

no, not there ( holding his stomach) weren't you the commissioner of police for Tobago at a point in time.

BOTTLES:

Yea for over 4 years but the force let me go.

ONE HAND MAN:

So what do you do now?

BOTTLES:

Oh I'm a homeless guy.

ONE HAND MAN:

So how did you call for the police?

BOTTLES:

Helllloooo Through my police radio?

Dying man looks across at it (Sees fisher price sign)

ONE HAND MAN:

Help, someone please help me.

Bottles looks further to the right(the entrance of the alley way) and sees Carl on the phone to the entrance of the alley

BOTTLES:

Helppppppp

Carl (still on phone) hears chchchchhhchchch, chchchchhhchch.

Coach Jeffers is crumpling a candy wrapper

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COACH JFFERS:

Sorry, I must be getting bad reception, going through a tunnel.

CARL:

I thought you said you were home.

The phone suddenly ends

Carl hears Helppppp

He sees the commotion and rushes over.

BOTTLES:

Quick this man has just been shot call an ambulance.

Carl:

Oh crap.

Bottles:

I know right.

Carl steps away and makes the call.

**CUT TO**

**INT. ONE OF THE BUILDINGS OF THE ALLEY WAY, AN OFFICE. DAY**

Inside view of work place.

A guy sitting at a desk in a full Spider man costume (PETER PARK-UP). PETER'S boss MR. MASON is hovering over him. Peter notices and begins to hide his work with his hands while occasionally looking back at him to see if MR. MASON is still watching.

Mr. Mason:

Peter (ANGRILY)!!!

(PAUSES)

(more calmly) I came over here to ask you if these accusations of you making sexually harassed remarks towards Miss Consuela (Show Miss Consuela, female janitor cleaning window looking angrily at Peter) were true, but now I see that there are beer bottles falling out your garbage I have no choice but to take Miss Consuela's word on the matter.

PETER looks at MR. MASON for a while

PETER:

that lady, who is that lady, this is the first time in my life I am seeing this woman.

MR. MASON:

Peter !!!!! Shouts angrily, this is your second week and this is the third time I had to talk to you about your drinking problem furthermore I have 5 employees including yourself and Miss Consuela. Miss Consuela is the only cleaner we have and she is here every day. I have even seen you talking to her some mornings.

Peter:

Ask her again, I'm sure she made a mistake, it couldn't have been me. I respect women.

MR. MASON:

She told me you asked her to come in to work early tomorrow morning so you could rub the lemon pledge all over her body.

PETER:

I never said that, how do you know it isn't Frank (pointing to Frank on his work station to the right of him) Frank looks like that kind of guy.

MR. MASON:

She said it was the guy in the Spiderman costume, (Peter looks around) if only I wasn't friends with your parents, but this, this cannot work . Take your garbage and don't come back.

PETER picks up his garbage bag and stumbles down the stairs to the back entrance.

PETER (grumbling to himself)

CUT TO.

EXT. ALLEY WAY. DAY

Carl hangs up the phone

CARL:

They are on their way.

Peter flings open the alley way door of his former work place and enters the alley

Bottles, Carl and dying man look at a grumbling PETER in amazement.

PETER walks past both CARL and BOTTLES while still grumbling to himself and tosses his bag of bottles into the dumpster hitting the dying man, completely oblivious to the scene right in front of him.

(A loud OWWW is heard).

PETER stops and looks inside the dumpster. What he sees forces him to snap out of his drunken state.

PETER:

Dayuumm, ouch is he all right?

CARL:

he has now been shot and he is lying in a dumpster filled with used baby diapers, what you think ?

ONE HAND MAN:

Used baby diapers

Peter (hmmmmmm), he walks back over to dumpster and proceeds to dig in the one hand man's pocket.

BOTTLES:

Excuse me, what are you doing?

PETER:

Checking to see if he has any money, he'll die anyways.

BOTTLES:

What no, don't do that, we should apply pressure to his wound so he won't bleed to death.

PETER looking on

PETER:

So wait, who is that guy? (Pointing to the same guy Bottles saw pushing the man into the dumpster)

Both CARL and BOTTLES turns to the left. A Chinese man wearing a Gangnam Style costume hooked to a grapple.

CHINESE MAN (laughing):

HAHAHA too late suckersss.

The CHINESE man begins to proceed up the wall with the grapple

CUT TO.

INT. BEDROOM OF AN APARTMENT OPPOSITE PETER'S FORMER WORK PLACE. DAY

ENTER VICTORIA AND SMALLS

Pictures with Smalls in a chef costume hung on walls.

VICTORIA:

Good morning sweetie (View of Smalls half way up with the sheets over his body) while Victoria is opening their bedroom window.

She flings open the window (Hitting the man on the grapple), a thump is heard.

(Victoria jumps).

View of outside where the window hits the CHINESE MAN, tangling him up with is his own grapple

SMALLS:

what was that?

Victoria:

It looks like .....PSY.

The CHINESE MAN swings back and stops in front of VICTORIA and SMALLS' window. The CHINESE MAN 'S butt is now planted on the window pane.

VICTORIA:

oh and now it's your mom.

SMALLS:

looks up, Vicky that's not mom, that's a guy hanging from our window. (Puts on slippers and heads outside.)

Advertisements

Scene 2

FADE IN:

EXT.ALLEYWAY.DAY

The dying man is out of the dumpster in background on the ground of the alleyway he is leaned up against the wall

Guy on grapple is struggling to break free but it's to no avail, instead he just twists and rolls around with an embarrassed look on his face

All 3 characters are laughing at the CHINESE MAN now (Carl, Peter and Bottles)

BOTTLES:

Watch ya you're so stupid, What you feel it is Scooby Doo.

Bout grapple up the building after you now zap a man.



PETER:

Did you try doing the gangnam style. OPP OPP OPPA GANGNAM  
STYLE

CHINESE MAN struggles

CHINESE MAN:

Get me down from here!!

CARL:

Hey I can finally use my pun jokes.

CHINESE MAN:

Release me this instant

CARL:

What's the rush why don't we hang out a little longer until  
the officers arrive? (laugh board) (BOTTLES and PETER say  
ahhhhh)

CHINESE MAN:

I will kill you all

BOTTLES:

HAHA aww look at that he looks crossed  
(CARL and PETER say ahhhh)

CHINESE MAN:

Just pull that cord right there thats all.

PETER:

Na how bout you do it, wait you can't you're all tied up.  
(CARL and Bottles says ahhhh)

Enter Victoria + Smalls in the alley way

PETER immediately stares at Victoria

VICTORIA:

Um what's going on and why is PSY hanging on my apartment's window?

CARL:

this guy just murdered another guy and tried to escape but you hit him with your window and now he is tangled up with his own grapple.

CARL:

and the Police are on the way

SMALLS:

Hey killer what cha doing just hanging out.

Everyone gets quiet and turns to watch Smalls

PETER:

Stueps that's the best you can come up with.

Somebody shouts out( you real stale boy) in the background

CHINESE MAN:

Come on guys you really don't want to do this.

BOTTLES:

So you like to hurt and torchure people, you like to cause  
(Walks over to bag of tacks) people pain. How do you like  
this, throws a tack at him it sticks him in the chest, he  
screams.

CHINESE MAN:

You know who I am?

(Bottles hands bag of tacks to others,they each take a handful and  
start throwing it one by one at him.)

Killer screams and begs.

Music comes on (EYE OF A TIGER).They all have tremendous fun sticking  
the killer with tacks; until they hear the sirens and stop. Some  
officers help the dying man up in the background while the baby pamper  
is still stuck on his head. A fat plain clothes police man approaches  
them he removes his shades and looks directly at Bottles.

OFFICER JAMAAL:

Lieutenant Bottles (Bottles salutes) (puts out his hand for a handshake, I'm Jamaal with 3 A's puts up three fingers)

(Killer is spinning; his back is facing the officers)

OFFICER JAMAAL:

(instructs other officers to get him down) what's that all over his body?

BOTTLES:

Thumb tacks, the un sub was rolling around in a pile of them before he tried to grapple his way over the building .....crazy mofo.

OFFICER JAMAAL interrupts:

Whoa wow sorry, can you excuse me for a minute, (because the CHINESE MAN finally finally rolls over showing his face) (OFFICER JAMAAL walks over to another officer, nods, shakes his head says: I know, I know shhh. He walks back over Do you guys know who that is ( Blank faces) Its Jose Felipo.

OFFICER JAMAAL:

He is one of the Caribbean's most wanted hit man.

(Guy in kuffs walking out escorted by 2 police men)

JOSE FELIPO:

I remember all you faces , you all dead dead D.E.A.D.

(Vicky gets frightened Smalls holds Vicky)

SMALLS:

honey don't study it he can't get us he is behind bars.

OFFICER JAMAAL:

Yes, you guys have nothing to worry about, (long pause) really.

CARL:

Why the long pause and then say, really?

Officer Jamaal:

Well there is his older, angrier, more experienced brother who is also in the country we got the S that they were both in Tobago although we weren't able to spot them. Until now thanks to you guys we caught one of them. I have a picture of him and his brother (takes out wallet shows them picture, they gasp) my bad that's a picture of me from the model shoot last week takes back picture and shows them other picture with huge scary Chinese man with a gun posing they gasp even louder)

SMALLS faints.

While everyone else's faces are white with fear

OFFICER JAMAAL:

Ok well you guys take care now and great work (Officer  
begins to walk away)

They all look at each other.

CARL:

Hey um Mr. Jamaal, you think we could spend the night in  
witness protection, just for our own safety.

OFFICER JAMAAL:

Hmm yea I guess, (continues walking) you all coming?

They all begin to follow the officer, while Vicky wakes up her Boy  
Friend.

PETER:

Hey um Mr. Jamaal you think I could see the first picture  
again.

OFFICER JAMAAL:

Yea sure knock yourself out (Hands him, Peter watches it  
pushes it in his costume)

Advertisements

Act 3 -

CUT TO.

INT. WITNESS PROTECTION HOUSE. NIGHT

Bottles is on the Computer

Victoria + Smalls in a corner

Peter + Carl are talking over on the couch

VICKY:

This is all way too much and happening way to fast.

(Carl +Peter is seen in the background talking laughing and giving  
each other high 5's)

SMALLS:

Girl relax, how many Chinese are there in Tobago, If they were looking for an Indian then you should worry, so I'm sure by morning they will find him. Let's just go talk to the others and see what they know, they were on the scene before us.

Victoria grabs Smalls arm before he turns around

VICKY:

Ok but that guy in the Spiderman costume is creeping the heck out of me.

SMALLS:

What you barely said two words to the guy, what's the creepiness about him.

VICKY:

He keeps staring at me, even though his mask is on I can still see his eyes peering at me.

SMALLS:

Relax na babe Im here Doh beat up

They walk over to Carl and Peter

Peter stares at Victoria, Smalls realizes, Vicky pokes Smalls in his back.

SMALLS:

So guys how weird is all of this right.

Carl and Peter look at each other

PETER:

I told you he likes to pull Smalls



They laugh a little bit.

PETER:

It's too weird, how am I supposed to live my life. I'd have to watch my back all the time.

SMALLS pulls out a sub way sandwich and starts eating it

CARL: BUH what the hell is this when did you get time to go for that subway

Vicky has on a straight face, she notices Peter is still looking at her so, she steps to the right a little bit.

Carl:

Any ways sorry I don't believe we got a chance to exchange names as yet.

Vicky:

My name is Vicky and this is my boyfriend Joseph he is a chef.

PETER:

I' ll think I'll call you Smalls

CARL:

My name is Carl and this is Peter.

Smalls eyebrow raises:

So is that a coincidence (directing his question towards Peter?)

Peter:

if what is a coincidence?

Smalls:

that your name is Peter and you're in a Spiderman costume

Peter:

What's a Spiderman?

VICKY:

Stop playing you don't know who Spiderman is?

Peter:

I don't know who Spiderman is

Smalls:

Ok so what's the deal with the costume, you were on a bet with your friends or something.

PETER (still staring at VICKY looks her up and down):

this is no costume this is how I was born, my parents wear costumes and have super powers as well.

VICKY:

you're a superhero, what's your super power?

PETER:

I have X-ray vision, I can see through walls, briefcases, clothes pretty much anything.

Victoria folds her arms and goes back to her corner.

Smalls begins to swell up

Peter laughing:

Smalls, don't take me on man, I'm kidding. I have no X-ray vision but this is what I wear. I am different from everyone else and the costume helps me keep to myself and not be judged by others.

Bottles:

Uh guys I think you should all come see this.

They all reach over by the computer

BOTTLES:

My name is Officer Bottles by the way, heard you guys were exchanging names shakes all their hands Carl notices something nasty on his palms

SMALLS:

So if you're a police officer or lieutenant why are you in witness protection with us?

BOTTLES:

well I'm not an officer anymore the government fired me a couple years back saying I was crazy or something like that.

So I researched Jose Felipo and it led me their group page on facebook.

Smalls reads outloud (Jose Felipo post). Last hit in Tobago before the big pay off (bbm dancing smiley)

The group sees other hardcore pictures with Jose and his brother

SMALLS:

wow these guys look really legit

Carl:

ok so what's the plan we migrate, we fake our deaths.

Bottles:

Faking all our deaths would be too suspicious we may have to think about moving.

Smalls:

where will we go?

CARL:

I hear there is a place not too far from here called Trinidad, we don't even need passports to go there, which is a great thing because going back home may be too risky.

VICKY:

My cousin lives in Trinidad I'm sure she can link up a place for us to stay.

PETER:

wait, come on guys, moving faking our death, I'm sure by tomorrow Chinee and his jumbo sized brother will forget all about us.

SMALLS:

Look someone just posted a video on the wall, click it

JOSE FELIPO'S brother:

Hope you are watching this Spiderman; half dead batman on a seat in background. I know who you all are and I'm coming for you.

PETER:

So Trinidad, I hear it's lovely this time of year.

SMALLS:

so what would we do for money?

VICKY:

Hellooo you're a chef we could open a Diner.

Carl:

yea we could all work there and lay low for a while at  
least 6 months until all this blows over.

Vicky picks up her phone dials a number and walks away

SMALLS:

You guys have no one to say good bye too..... (Everyone  
looks at each other) Well ok then

BOTTLES:

we will have to alter our appearances just in case.

Vicky returns:

My cousin said no problem and the boat is leaving at 6:15  
am

Advertisements

Act3

CUT TO.

EXT. COMING OFF THE T&T EXPRESS. DAY

The casts come out of Immigration one by one.

Music playing, Victoria- changes her hair color, Carl Puts on a goatee, Bottles loses black jacket + fisher price walkie talkie (Keeps magnifying glass and urn), Peter Park up changes the color of the laces on his shoe from black to flourscent green

Smalls- something on the actors physical changes

Smalls bumps into Peter

Music cuts-

Peter turns around watches him up and down:

Padna panda I don't swing for that team inno.

music resumes

They all proceed outside and get a Taxi, the Taxi drives off. They Arrive at the house on the Avenue.

They realize the house is in a total mess

Music scratches

CARL (V.O.):

Wow and yea it did happen that fast. Who would have figured that a homeless guy, a crazy guy who think he is a super hero, and a guy who made a bad gamble which put him in debt not to mention out with an injury would all get taken in by a rich generous couple. So what bite me I know I kind of

manipulated the situation by saying we should stay for at least 6 months but look where it has gotten us

PETER:

Place is a bit run down but it could work,

VICKY:

Downstairs could be the diner

SMALLS:

and upstairs ours

Bottles puts down his bag. And immediately Starts to clean

CARL:

Bottles we now touch down

Bottles:

So what does that say that the place is going to clean itself..... well.... throws him a broom

Cut to commercials

CUT TO

INT. DINER ON THE AVENUE. NIGHT



Smalls and Victoria are cleaning a part of their new bedroom

Peter and Carl jumps out of the closet in Gangnam style Costumes  
(Gangnam style plays)

Smalls and Victoria both get frighten

Smalls runs out room screaming

Credits