

BOBBY'S BODY SHOP GYM--PILOT EPISODE

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BOBBY'S BODY SHOP GYM

Episode #101 - "Pilot"

COLD OPEN

INT. BOBBY'S BODY SHOP GYM - MORNING

DELIA DAVIS (30s), stunning brunette, unlocks the door. Her phone TRILLS as GREGG (60s), silver-haired Adonis, slides by.

DELIA

Inspector Klopowsky. You're five minutes away? Yes, no, sure. Bye!

She kicks through a towel-littered floor toward Men's Sauna.

DELIA (CONT'D)

Bobby Barnes! The health inspector is coming! I don't care if you do own this gym, get out of that sauna right now!

INT. BOBBY'S BODY SHOP GYM - SAUNA - CONTINUOUS

DELIA

Bobby, I'm seri--Aye, yai yai yai--

Leaned up in a corner sits Bobby Barnes (60s), towel only, lobster red, and dead. Delia makes the sign of the cross, then closes his eyes. They ease back open.

Gregg sneaks in behind her.

GREGG

Oh my! Did Bobby just kick the bucket?

Delia sets a wooden sauna bucket upright.

DELIA

We have to call 9-1-1 and hope they get here before the inspector does.

GREGG

Are we sure he's dead?

They jostle him. Bobby keels over, rigor mortis'ed.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. BOBBY'S BODY SHOP GYM - SAUNA - CONTINUOUS

DELIA

I should cancel. We have to cancel.

Reaches for her phone. Gregg stops her from dialing.

GREGG

That'll be the third time. Three strikes and we're closed, for good.

DELIA

What are you suggesting?

Gregg shrugs and gestures.

DELIA (CONT'D)

We can't just move Bobby...Can we?

GREGG

Look, I can't survive without the gym's health insurance. Can you?

DELIA

Oh, stupid Bobby. Why did you have to die today?...All right, we'll move him. But when this is over, we...

They bump fists. They position themselves and hoist Bobby

THROUGH MEN'S LOCKER ROOM

Where they tiptoe through the wet towels. A head-phoned, well-tailored, MALE GYM MEMBER ambles in. They freeze.

MALE GYM MEMBER

Hey Bobby.

He continues past Delia and Greg and plants himself in front of a locker. Delia and Gregg exchange looks and hustle out.

INT. MAIN RECEPTION/FITNESS CLUB FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Personal trainer BRUNO "BD" CHANCE (early 30s), NFL lineman big, is in a tug-of-war with trainer wannabe GIORGIO DAVIS (late teens), Delia's Keanu Reeves-y son.

They block Gregg and Delia's exit path.

BRUNO

Arrrgh! When I'm not around, this place turns into a pig sty.

Bruno picks up a weight. Giorgio snatches it from him.

GIORGIO

Bro! I'm still using that.

BRUNO

What are you talking about? You haven't been here since last night.

GIORGIO

Just resting between sets, bro.

Delia loses her grip and Bobby crashes to the floor just as INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY, (40s), stern face, stern suit, stern gait, grabs for the front door handle.

Exertion and Bobby's sweat soak through Delia's work clothes. Her hair falls, a wet, matted mess.

DELIA

I think I'm going to be sick.

Bruno dashes over and assesses Bobby.

BRUNO

Don't worry. I got you. Passed out drunk again, huh, Bobby?

Scoops him up and swings Bobby easily over his shoulders.

BRUNO (CONT'D)

Feels like dead weight today.

DELIA

Make him look busy, ok?

Bruno fireman-carries Bobby toward gym equipment. Gregg retreats. Delia bounds over to the inspector.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BOBBY'S BODY SHOP GYM - MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

DELIA

Inspector Klopowsky. Look at you!
Have you been on vacation? Is that
a new suit? Have you lost weight?

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY

Intriguing fashion choice, yourself-
-that wet, frazzled look. Is that
Bobby? Why's he being carried? Why
is he mostly naked?

Delia nudges the inspector toward the Men's locker room.

DELIA

Uh,
(ditzy)
You know how it is, Inspector. A
strong, virile man like him, a shy
impressionable girl like me...one
thing led to another, and we...

Giorgio looks up from his workout bench.

GIORGIO

Mom! Ewwww!

Gregg saunters by with a handful of soiled towels.

GREGG

I knew it!

She shoots them both a murderous glance.

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY

And that's precisely why you won't
be accompanying me on this
inspection.

DELIA

Please. The things I saw in locker
rooms during my NFL cheerleading
days might shock even you.

Inspector Klopowsky begins to write on his clipboard, with a
large, red marker.

In the mirror, Delia spies Bobby tumble, headfirst, off the
equipment Bruno'd perched him on, onto the concrete floor.

A loud CRACK echoes through the entire gym.

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY

What the?...

DELIA

Oh god, it's over. Look, Bobby's actually naked because--

Klopowsky's phone TRILLS.

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY

Excuse me. Someone more important than you wants to speak to me.

He exits into Men's locker room.

BRUNO

(whispers to Delia)

I think I might have accidentally killed Bobby.

Gregg watches Delia pace like a caged tiger.

GREGG

Are you gonna tell Bruno, or what?

DELIA

He's not gonna pass us, is he? He's gonna find out, isn't he? We're all gonna end up driving for Uber, aren't we?

Gregg slaps Bobby. He motions to Giorgio, and the two heft Bobby onto a new piece of equipment, the squat rack. Giorgio snaps a selfie with Bobby.

GREGG

I can't take this any longer.

(to Bruno)

You didn't kill him. We found him that way.

Bruno SIGHS and relaxes.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MAIN FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

DELIA

You just better prepare yourself to ask out Klopowsky if he fails us.

GREGG

Please. He's obviously a double x chromosome man.

DELIA

You need to check your gaydar. He's more closeted than the wedding gown I never got to wear.

Klopowsky sneaks up from behind, which startles them. He tears a large pink sheet of paper off his clipboard. Two large-print words, "Inspection Failed" stamped across it.

DELIA (CONT'D)

Look, I can explain. Don't make the gym suffer just because I --

Klopowsky shushes her. While his eyes flirt with Gregg, he crumples the pink sheet and tosses it toward a trashcan. Misses badly.

Then he presents a white "Inspection Passed" sheet of paper. Signs it with an exaggerated flourish and hands it to Gregg.

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY

Let's just say, I've seen worse, and, you can call yourselves lucky.

Gregg knocks on his skull with his fist.

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

GREGG

Recalibrating.

INSPECTOR KLOPOWSKY

I just need Bobby's signature, and I'll be on my way. Bobby!

Klopowsky makes a strong move to the squat rack. Delia hyper-extends one leg and trips him. Klopowsky throws his hands out to stop fall, and his clipboard sails away.

Gregg stops Klopowsky's fall, while Delia snags clipboard.

DELIA

I'll just get Bobby to sign that.

GREGG

You know how it is. Bobby doesn't like being interrupted by strangers while he's getting his "hard" on.

Gregg steers Klopowsky toward the front door as Delia marches over to Bruno. The two of them unhook Bobby. She forges his signature while Bruno moves Bobby's arm in pretense.

Delia skips back to Klopowsky and Gregg by the front door. She hands the paper to Klopowsky and nudges both men through it. Delia closes the door and leans against it with her back.

She watches as Bruno and Giorgio prop up Bobby in the leg press, and as Giorgio whips out his phone, extends his arm and selfies them all.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - SAUNA - DAY

Bruno, Giorgio and Delia gently place Bobby back.

BRUNO

Died in a hot sauna. That's about right, for where he's going.

GIORGIO

I liked him....He hired me.

DELIA

I hired you.

Bruno and Giorgio exit. Delia takes a moment to turn over the bucket, re-arrange Bobby's towel, re-arrange his hair. She kisses his forehead, backs out, and bumps into SHEILA BARNES (25), Bobby's shrill, demanding daughter.

SHEILA

They said Bobby was in--You! Slut!

DELIA

Why does everyone think I'm sleeping with your father?

PARAMEDICS roll a gurney into the locker room, followed by Gregg and Bruno.

LEAD PARAMEDIC

We can't move him until the coroner officially pronounces him dead.

SHEILA

Oh my God! Is he dead?! Is Daddy dead? Daddy died?! Oh my God...

Delia nods. Sheila glares at her. Tears well up. Delia mistakes them for pain and goes in for hug. Sheila slaps her.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Necrophiliac!

Sheila storms out as Giorgio bops in.

GIORGIO

Hey, if Bobby's dead, who's gonna run the gym?

END OF EPISODE