

# ***NAILED IT!***

EP. 2 "GOOD BONES"



*An Original Sitcom*

Nailed It!

"Good Bones"

Written by  
Anna Braswell, Amy Kole and Dan Hentschel

Created by  
Anna Braswell

**January 22, 2018 REVISION - ACT 1**

annabwell@gmail.com  
amkole20@student.scad.edu  
dhents20@student.scad.edu

1 INT. PROJECT HOUSE - EVENING (JAMIE, STEWART, MARTI, JOHN,  
CAROLYN, AMY, DANI, MONICA, PHIL, JACOB)

1

PHIL AND JACOB PREPARE TO START FILMING. JAMIE DIRECTS THE  
MOVING OF FURNITURE. A SOFT RUMBLE OF THUNDER.

JAMIE

Could you move the couch over here? Be  
careful! (LOOKING AROUND). This is the  
creepiest place I've ever been in.

MONICA

It smells like my grandma.

JAMIE

I can't wait to make it look  
less...murder-y.

SHE WALKS OVER TO SOMETHING COVERED IN A WHITE SHEET.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

What's this doing here?

STEWART EXPLODES FROM THE SHEET WITH A FLASHLIGHT SHINING UNDER  
HIS CHIN. HE LAUGHS EVILLY MWWAHHHH! JAMIE SCREAMS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Stewart! What is your problem? Give me  
back my flashlight.

STEWART

Jamie, are you freaked out by this  
massive storm?

LIGHTNING. JAMIE JUMPS AGAIN.

JAMIE

Nope. It's fine. I'm fine. Totally  
fine. Absolutely, 100% fine.

DANI

So you're fine?

STEWART

Don't worry, baby. You're safe with  
the Stew.

JAMIE

I'd rather take my chances with the  
storm.

STEWART EXITS.

PHIL

Bunch of pansies. Storms are great.  
Mother Nature's RAGE! The skies are  
SCREAMIN' TONIGHT!

AMY

Maybe your hunky boy-toy "the Stew"  
could protect you. You know you love  
him.

DANI AND MONICA MAKE KISSY NOISES.

JAMIE

I do not! It was one kiss. And anyway,  
he's too....Stewart for me. Maybe if  
he were to change.

DANI

Or if *you* were to change.

MONICA

At least out of that outfit.

AMY

Just stay away from my Jacob--or else!

AMY CORNERS JACOB, WHO TRIES TO ESCAPE HER.

THE LIGHTS FLICKER AND JAMIE JUMPS, SWINGING AROUND HER  
FLASHLIGHT.

MONICA

Seriously, Jamie, you okay?

JAMIE

This place gives me the creeps.

DANI

Me too. It reminds me of your college dorm.

JAMIE

It just feels like I'm in the beginning of a horror movie...

MONICA

Then you'll be fine. (ALT) Well, I am not dying first.

STEWART REENTERS WITH HIS TOOLBOX AS MARTI ENTERS WITH THE HOMEOWNERS, JOHN AND CAROLYN. THEY'RE DRESSED A LA GOMEZ AND MORTICIA ADDAMS. LIGHTNING, THUNDER, AND LIGHTS FLICKER.

MARTI

Stewart! Come over here and meet the homeowners, John and Carolyn Jones.

CREEPY ORGAN MUSIC. EVERYONE IS LIKE, HUH? THEN -

JOHN

Whoops. Ringtone.

MARTI STANDS IN BETWEEN THE COUPLE AND THEY LOOK SIMILAR WITH THEIR DARK HAIR AND PASTY COMPLEXIONS. STEWART FREEZES.

STEWART

Are you three related? Am I being Punk'd? Is this a Hot Topic commercial? (ALT) Are you a glam metal band? My inner emo is FREAKING out right now.

MARTI

What? No!

MONICA

Cause it looks like someone stuck you  
all in a 3-D printer.

MARTI

John, Carolyn, meet the host of *Nailed  
It!*, Stewart Bradshaw.

JAMIE

Ah-hem. "And the other host...--"

MARTI

And the co-host--

JAMIE

Okay.

MARTI

Jamie Mills.

CAROLYN

We've been dying to meet you.

BOTH EXTEND THEIR HANDS. THEY HANG THERE. VERY AWKWARDLY. THE  
TWO HOSTS TRY TO SHAKE, THEN AWKWARDLY KISS THEM INSTEAD.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

This house means a lot to us. It has a  
way of changing people.

JOHN

Yes, we used to be stoic, lifeless,  
pale. Now, just look at us.

CAROLYN

We're vivacious.

JAMIE

I'm excited about all of the Southern Gothic features. I was hoping to restore the gingerbread detail on the front porch--

JOHN

Just focus on the Gothic. You know, vaulted ceilings, flying buttresses--

STEWART SNORTS. JAMIE SIGHS.

JAMIE

Get it out of your system.

STEWART

I never mind being the *butt* of a joke. But was that too tongue in *cheek* for you? Some people say I conduct myself with finesse. I think I conduct myself with FINE ASS. (Shakes butt.) Why did one ghost call the other late at night? It was looking for a BOO-ty call.

JAMIE

Are you done now?

STEWART

Okay, I'll stop with the wisecracks! Whoo! (Fanning his face) I gotta fanny myself. This caboose is pulling out of the station--woo woo!

JAMIE

You never cease to amaze me.

STEWART

Graci-ASS.

JAMIE

As I was saying, the charm is in the  
Southern--

MARTI FLICKS JAMIE IN THE FOREHEAD.

MARTI

John, Carolyn, let's get you both in  
makeup.

MONICA

Good. Because these two are whiter  
than a polar bear in a snowstorm  
listening to Taylor Swift.

MARTI

Really? They look pretty normal to me.

MONICA

I'll just stick them in the tanning  
bed for three to four... years.

DANI

I've never seen anything like it. It's  
like your skin is actually screaming  
for my help.

LOUD "HELP!!!" SCREAM. EVERYONE IS LIKE, HUH?

AMY

Whoops. Ringtone.

DANI, MONICA, JOHN AND CAROLYN EXIT.



JACOB

Uh, guys, I think we're finally ready  
to start. If you could get to your  
places, please?

NO ONE REACTS.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Please?

MARTI

Jacob?! Do I need to hire a new  
director? Why are we all just standing  
around??

JACOB

I just-

MARTI

PLACES, PEOPLE!

JACOB

Camera speeding?

PHIL

SPEEDING.

JACOB

Sound speeding?

AMY

Of course, lover!

JACOB

And... Action.

JAMIE

Welcome to *Nailed It!*

STEWART

We're your hosts Stewart Bradshaw, and  
my girlfriend, Jamie Mills!

JAMIE

What?! I am not--

MARTI

CUT! Jamie, what are you doing?

JAMIE  
(to Stewart)

We are NOT dating.

MARTI

Jamie, save it for the bedroom--

JAMIE

--there is no bedroom!

MARTI

--this is exactly the sort of  
television that people want to see.  
Continue rolling. Just get to the  
demolition bit.

MARTI LEAVES.

JAMIE

Good. Cause I need to hit something  
right now.

STEWART

Jamie--

JAMIE

Nope. Don't talk to me.

THE TWO HOSTS GET BACK INTO POSITION.

JACOB

Okay, we're rolling.

STEWART

On today's episode, we're going to be restoring--

JAMIE

Preserving.

STEWART

--these beautiful built-ins. Homeowners John and Carolyn's style is Gotham--

JAMIE

It's called Gothic. We're working on a library, not the Bat Cave. Look at this collection of rare books and other vintage reading material.

STEWART

My collection of vintage reading material is under my bed in a shoebox.

JAMIE

I'm ignoring that.

AS DANI PASSES THROUGH GETTING HER BRUSH -

DANI

Mine's on my computer. I guess someone's never heard of a private browser.

DANI LEAVES.

STEWART

We're going to start the renovation--

JAMIE

--preservation by polishing these  
knobs.

STEWART

You said it.

JAMIE

Our homeowners want to create a bit  
more space for their cozy library.

STEWART

That can also function as a sweet man-  
cave!

JAMIE

Nope.

STEWART

I'm thinking plasma TV, 70 inch, baby!

JAMIE

Not gonna happen.

STEWART

Add some bar taps, stripper pole-

JAMIE

Over my dead body. Before you start  
demolition of any kind, you want to  
make sure the wall isn't load bearing.  
I've already done my research and--

STEWART

We can tear this sucker down!

JAMIE

When selecting a sledgehammer, you  
want to get--

JAMIE (CONT'D)

STEWART

--one that's proportional to the job you're doing--

Get the biggest one possible to  
make the job go faster!

STEWART PICKS UP A GIANT SLEDGEHAMMER AND STARTS LIFTING IT  
LIKE HE'S SHOWING OFF IN THE GYM.

JAMIE

You also want to be sure that you're  
wearing appropriate eye protection to  
prevent any tiny splinters from  
getting into your eyes--

STEWART

And then another boring thing happens.  
The end! Okay, let's do this!

STEWART TAKES HIS SLEDGEHAMMER, AND HOLDS IT UP "SHINING  
STYLE".

STEWART (CONT'D)

Heeeeeeeere's Stewie!

STEWART PULLS A MUSCLE AND DROPS THE SLEDGEHAMMER.

STEWART (CONT'D)

OW! I can't keep it up.

JAMIE SHAKES HER HEAD.

JAMIE

There are so many things I could say  
right now. But...

JAMIE TAKES FOCUS FROM STEWART AND CROSSES WITH CAMERA TO THE  
FIREPLACE MANTLE.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

--while Stewart catches his breath,  
let's look at some of these Victorian  
curios. This ornate bronze trophy is a  
wonderful example of -

JAMIE TRIES TO PICK UP THE TROPHY AS STEWARTS LEANS ON THE  
BOOKCASE.

THE BOOKCASE SPINS AROUND, TAKING STEWART WITH IT.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

It's stuck. Stewart, could I get a  
little help? Stewart?

EVERYONE TURNS AROUND - NO STEWART.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Stewart? Where are you?

STEWART O.S.

Behind the wall!

JAMIE

How did you get in there?

STEWART O.S.

I don't know!

JAMIE RUNS HER HANDS OVER THE BOOKCASE TRYING TO FIND THE  
TRIGGER. JACOB STUDIES THE TROPHY.

JACOB

Uh, guys?

JACOB POINTS TO THE TROPHY.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Guys, I think -

STEWART

Hold on. I feel something. I think  
it's a lever.

THE WALL FLIPS BACK AROUND TO REVEAL STEWART, CLUTCHING THE  
HAND OF A SKELETON. WHEN STEWART SEES IT - AAAARRGHH!

STEWART REALIZES THEY ARE STILL ROLLING.

STEWART (CONT'D)

Well, at least the house has good  
bones.

JACOB

Cut.