

LOS AMERICANS

"DOGGY STYLE"

Written by

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Pilot Episode

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

AN AMERICAN FAMILY, FATHER, MOTHER, SON, AND DAUGHTER sit around the table. On their plates are steaks and potatoes.

FATHER  
How were your days children?

SON  
I got citizen of the month!

DAUGHTER  
We won the lacrosse championship.

The Father turns to the Wife.

FATHER  
I have the best kids ever.

The Family smiles and laughs at their good fortune.

PROFESSOR CRUZ (V.O.)  
(cholo accent)  
There is a myth of the normal white  
American family...

INT. PROFESSOR CRUZ'S OFFICE - DAY

Professor RONALDO CRUZ, 30s, tweed and chunky black glasses, with the hint of a tatoo coming up his neck, sits in a plush arm chair in front of a wall of books.

PROFESSOR CRUZ  
propagated by television shows,  
advertisers, magazines, and even  
our own desires for something  
perfect. This perfect is an  
illusion best described by Plato's  
Allegory of the Cave.

INT. VALDEZ HOME - DAY

Dressed in a work shirt, JERÓNIMO, 40s, digs around for an envelope and pen. J.J., 13, and LYDIA, 15, watch TV.

PROFESSOR CRUZ (V.O.)  
The very institution of what  
constitutes a normal American  
family is always evolving.

JERÓNIMO  
 Alright kids, since your mom is  
 sick I'll be getting you some In  
 and Out.

Yay.

J.J.

Yay.

LYDIA

LYDIA (CONT'D)  
 It's In-N-Out.

JERÓNIMO  
 That's what I said.

J.J.  
 Can we get a soda too?

JERÓNIMO  
 (sarcastic)  
 Sure, since I'm made of money.

J.J.  
 I'll have a number 1.

LYDIA  
 I'll have a number 2.

INT. VALDEZ BEDROOM - DAY

Jerónimo pokes his head in.

JERÓNIMO  
 Vieja?

GLORIA  
 I want it doggy style, Jero.

JERÓNIMO  
 What? Is that like a hot dog or  
 something? I'm going to  
 In...N...Out.

GLORIA  
 Lydia told me about it. Sounds  
 good.

JERÓNIMO  
 Our daughter, Lydia? The things  
 these kids know. OK.

Jerónimo walks out the door.

INT. IN-N-OUT - DAY

Jerónimo walks up to the counter and the BUBBLY CLERK smiles.

JERÓNIMO

I'm going to take a number 1, then  
I'm going to take a number 2, and a  
number 3, doggy style.

BUBBLY

Doggy...style?

JERÓNIMO

Yes, doggy style please.

BUBBLY

You mean, animal?

JERÓNIMO

Animal? No, I want a hamburger  
doggy style. It's what my wife  
likes.

Bubbly speaks into her microphone.

BUBBLY

Manager to cashier one please.

A GRUFF 19-year-old approaches.

GRUFF

How can I help you, sir?

JERÓNIMO

I asked for a doggy style.

GRUFF

You mean, animal.

JERÓNIMO

I don't want an animal. I can pay  
for a cheeseburger. Doggy style.

GRUFF

Sir. You want me to call security?

JERÓNIMO

I have money to pay for doggy  
style.

A WOMAN in line next to Jerónimo stares him up and down.

WOMAN

Whatever happened to good 'ole  
American decency?

She walks out of the line and out of the restaurant.

GRUFF

Sir. You're scaring the customers.  
Please go or I call security.

EXT. IN-N-OUT - DAY

J.J. and Lydia sit on benches scrolling through their phones.

SECURITY BOY stands next to them, his walkie within earshot.

GRUFF (V.O.)

(over the walkie)

A customer is requesting a doggy  
style, please respond, over.

J.J. and Lydia hear this and look at each other and GIGGLE.  
They look inside and realize:

LYDIA

He's so embarrassing.

INT. IN-N-OUT - DAY

SECURITY DUDE approaches the counter.

SECURITY DUDE

What seems to be the problem?

JERÓNIMO

Can someone please give it to me  
doggy style?

SECURITY BOY

Sir, I'm going to ask that you keep  
it down.

Lydia approaches the counter and stands next to Jerónimo.

LYDIA

Hey dad, everything OK?

JERÓNIMO

These people want to sell me an  
animal. They're so rude. They won't  
let me get what your mom likes.

LYDIA  
What does she like?

JERÓNIMO  
Doggy style, the way you like it.

LYDIA  
Dad.

Lydia looks embarrassed. She takes the envelope and reads it.

JERÓNIMO  
Doggy style. You know how she gets  
if I don't do it exactly how she  
likes it.

LYDIA  
Dad. Please. Be quiet.  
(to Bubbly)  
He means animal style?

Jerónimo looks offended. Security Boy, Gruff, and Bubbly all stare at Jerónimo as he takes out his money.

JERÓNIMO  
I don't understand.

LYDIA  
Pay and let's go.

Jerónimo pays and they walk to the waiting area.

As Jerónimo sits, a TEENAGER shuffles away from him.

INT. VALDEZ DINING ROOM - DAY

The Valdez family sits at dinner much like the family in the opening scene. A print of the Last Supper on the wall.

GLORIA  
It's OK, Jero. The Americanos can  
be weird when you order.

J.J.  
Mom, you just have to get it right?  
It's the little things.

GLORIA  
It happened to me and your tia last  
week at Breakfast Eggs and More.  
The waiter blushed because I asked  
for a quickie.

J.J. catches up his food.

J.J.  
You asked for a what?

GLORIA  
A quickie. You know. One of those  
egg and speeneech baked things.

JERÓNIMO  
(smiles)  
Oh, I like those. Especially in the  
morning.

GLORIA  
(smiling)  
*Verdad*, honey.

J.J.  
A quiche?

GLORIA  
Keech.

JERÓNIMO  
No, quiche.

JERÓNIMO (CONT'D)  
Keeeech. Maybe if they just spelled  
things right.

Gloria chews her burger.

GLORIA  
Mija. Thank you for this idea. I  
like the doggy style. You kids  
really know the good stuff.

J.J. and Lydia shake their heads.

JERÓNIMO  
I love hamburgers.

INT. PROFESSOR CRUZ'S OFFICE - DAY

Professor Cruz ties on a neckerchief.

PROFESSOR CRUZ  
Sooner or later, we all figure it  
out and get to our proper level of  
whiteness.

Professor Cruz lights a dark wooden tobacco pipe.