

THE NINETEEN NINETIES

"Pilot"

written by

Chris [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

Based on

"That 70's Show"

by

Mark Brazill



DRAFT NO. 1
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THE NINETEEN NINETIES

"Pilot"

CAST

ERIC FORMAN.....TOPHER GRACE
DONNA FORMAN.....LAURA PREPON
STEVEN HYDE.....DANNY MASTERSON
JACKIE RICHMOND-BURKHART.....MILA KUNIS
FEZ.....WILMER VALDERRAMA
MICHAEL KELSO.....ASHTON KUTCHER
RED FORMAN.....KURTWOOD SMITH
KITTY FORMAN.....DEBRA JO RUPP
LUKE R. FORMAN.....ACTOR
KITTY-KAT FORMAN.....ACTRESS

GUEST CAST

FENTON.....JIM RASH
MIRANDA.....ACTRESS
JAMES.....ACTOR
KID IN ARCADE.....ACTOR

COLD OPEN

INT. THE BASEMENT - DAY

SUPER: POINT PLACE, WISCONSIN,

AUGUST 14TH, 1994,

3:47 PM

LOCATION: THE BASEMENT

Donna, Eric and Hyde sit in the basement.

HYDE

Eric, it is time.

ERIC

Why is it always me?

HYDE

It's your house

ERIC

You lived here almost as long as I
did.

(points at DONNA)

Plus, Donna could do it too.

DONNA

Oh-no, don't look at me. You know how
hard was to take them away from me.

HYDE

Listen you two pin heads: the party is
at full blast. In ten minutes, it will
be too late.

ERIC

If they catch me... they'd kill me.

HYDE

That's a risk we are willing to take.

DONNA

Just relax, be quick, and above all...

A beat.

DONNA (CONT'D)

Don't get sucked into my dad's hair.

ERIC

What is wrong with your dad's hair
now?

DONNA

Just don't.

HYDE

Come on Eric. Go upstairs, and be a
man.

Eric nods. Hyde shakes his shoulders. Donna bites her nails.

INT. FORMAN'S HOUSE, THE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

A children's party. Nineties' POP music.

POV from Eric as he ambles through the house

KITTY steps in front of him, carrying a snack platter.

KITTY

Hey Eric, where have you been? You're
missing the fun.

A couple of kids run through, shooting "nerf" darts at each
other.

Eric Continues walking through the house and enters...

INT. FORMAN'S HOUSE, THE DINNING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There is a birthday cake on the table, decorated with pink unicorns and other girly items.

Eric doesn't stop to pay attention and walks through...

INT. FORMAN'S HOUSE, THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

RED is behind the bar, opening a beer for himself.

RED

What's up with you? Dumbass.

Eric adverts his father and turns to the other side of the room.

BOB PINCIOTTI sits on the main couch. An incredible fake toupee covers his bald head.

BOB
(points at his head)

Hey Eric, did you see? All natural.

Bet you wouldn't noticed if didn't
tell you.

ERIC (O.C.)

Hi, Mr. Pinciotti.

BOB

Oh, come on. You should call me dad.

ERIC (O.C.)

Ok. Then. Dad?

Bob hugs the camera. Eric in POV shakes.

The camera focuses at a cookie jar on the coffee table. Eric grabs it when...

INT. FORMAN'S HOUSE -THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LUKE, 12 years old, blondish and 90's rad style, pokes Eric on his back.

LUKE

Dad? What are you doing with grandma's
cookie jar?

RED

Yes Eric. Where are you taking that
jar?

ERIC

Luke, shouldn't you be playing with
your friends?

LUKE

Well, they are upstairs playing "Mega
Man", but I already beat it so...

ERIC

(to Red)

Kids right? Only thinking on video
games.

RED

(unamused)

Right.

ERIC

(at Luke)

Now son, go grab your sister and tell
her we are going to sing 'Happy
Birthday' soon.

Luke runs upstairs. Eric saunters in direction of the
basement. Red steps behind him.

RED

You know son? You would think that after all these years I would stop being amused by your stupidity. But you manage to amaze me every time.

Eric thinks he has been ambushed by Red.

ERIC

Sorry dad. I don't know what's wrong with me.

RED

What are you talking about?

ERIC

What are you talking about?

CUTS TO:

EXT. FORMAN'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

There is half finished princess castle sitting in the garage. Red and Eric stare at it.

RED

What kind of moron gives his daughter this piece of crap?

ERIC

Me?

Red kneels next to the castle.

RED

Come on Eric, bring me the hammer, the nail set and a couple of inch and a half bolts.

ERIC
(puzzled)

You mean now?

RED

No. In ten years, when your daughter
is eighteen.

ERIC

Okey. So then... right now.

Eric puts the cookie jar on the tool table and glances at the
many tools. Red glares at him.

RED

At least you know what a hammer is
don't you?

MICHAEL KELSO steps in, from the basement.

KELSO

I don't know Mr. Forman. I'd never
seen him using one.

ERIC

Kelso? Man, you are here! I didn't
think you'd make it.

RED

Oh great. A dumbasses convention and
my house is the epicenter.

KELSO

Hey Eric, before I forget, Hyde and
Donna wanted to know when were you
bringing the stash that's in the
cookie jar.

Red glares at Eric. Eric is ambushed. Kelso stands unapologetic

ACT ONE

INT. THE BASEMENT - DAY

Michael, Donna, Eric and Hyde sit in the basement.

HYDE

So what's up man? Thought you were in Alaska.

KELSO

I was, until I found out that oil work in Alaska didn't mean oiling babes in the snow.

ERIC

So are you staying here now?

KELSO

Well, Betsy's going to be eighteen soon...

DONNA

So?

KELSO

So I won't have to pay alimony no more. Can do whatever I want.

Hyde lifts his beer to make a toast.

HYDE

To parenthood. And to prophylactics, good timing and the divine luck that has prevented me from having illegitimate children all these years.

The group raises their beers and sip. Someone KNOCKS the door.

ERIC

I wonder who could be. Everyone who
was invited is already in.

Eric opens the door. FEZ is behind it.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Fez?

FEZ

Who else would have this beautiful
chocolate texture?

Fez walks inside.

KELSO

Hey man! You came.

ERIC

Wait, you invited Fez?

KELSO

Yeah! Since I was going to be in town
I wanted to see everybody. Why? What's
wrong?

HYDE

Oh, he doesn't know.

KELSO

Know what?

ERIC

I'd enjoy more if I just sit and watch
someone telling you. So, wait.

(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)
(Eric sits on the couch)

Fez, you may proceed.

FEZ
(nervous)

Well Michael, we haven't seen each other in a long time. And there's something you don't know about me.

KELSO

What's that?

FEZ

Well. You remember how I used to be all sensitive, a little feminine and very good at choosing ladies clothes.

KELSO

Yea...so...?

FEZ

And how I dreamed about you once?

KELSO

Yes?

FEZ
(embarrassed)

Well, turns out I also liked wearing those clothes too.

A beat. Attention on Kelso who looks at the others, confused.

KELSO

Oh, oh...?
(with realization)

Oh...!

FEZ

Yes.

Kelso stands up and puts his hand on Fez's shoulder.

KELSO

You know what man? That's alright.

FEZ

Is it?

HYDE

Is it?

KELSO

Yeah, why not? It's not like Fez is gay...he only likes wearing dresses sometimes. I mean, who doesn't?

Kelso pats fez on his back. Satisfied, Fez sits on a chair.

ERIC

Wow. This is weird. We haven't been together in so long.

DONNA

Yeah, but I have this weird sensation that something's off.

FEZ

Like someone's missing?

HYDE

Yeah. Or like something's missing...

CUTS TO:

INT. THE CIRCLE SCENE - CONTINUOUS

Hyde, Eric, Kelso, Fez and Donna are doing the circle.

HYDE

This is it! Now it is exactly like the old times.

ERIC

Wow, I haven't done this in ten years.

DONNA

(lying)

Yeah. Ten years...

FEZ

(eating from a bag of candy)

Eric, Donna. Next time you throw a party, don't buy off brand candy!

KELSO

You know what guys? This is home. I won't leave Point Place again.

ERIC

Yeah, to think I wanted to leave this place so badly, just to end up back here. Can't believe we bought Donna's old house.

HYDE

And don't forget, above all, can't believe you became Point Place's High School Principal.

Kelso laughs, mocking Eric.

KELSO

Principal? Oh man, that is low. Did the kids give you a nick name yet?

ERIC

No. I am going to be Mr. Forman. And only that.

DONNA

Mr. Foreskin.

HYDE

Mr. Foreplay.

ERIC

Oh come on. That's not fair. Those kids got those nick names from you.

KELSO

Now that I am back, I need a place to live.

FEZ

Well, you are in luck. Our old apartment is open.

KELSO

How'd you know that?

FEZ

I am the landlord now.

HYDE

Incredible: Fez is a landlord, Donna is a novelist, Eric is a principal and Michael is off alimony. To think my only accomplishment has been not to burn the record store. Oh wait- I did.

INT. KELSO'S APARTMENT - LATER

Fez is showing Kelso the old apartment.

KELSO

I can't believe it looks exactly the same.

FEZ

(lying)

Yes, I mean, is not like someone died here and the apartment hasn't been rented in years.

FENTON steps in from the hall.

FENTON

Oh but look who is back. The prodigal son.

KELSO

Oh no. It's me. Kelso.

FEZ

Fenton, Michael is here for the apartment.

FENTON

Well, too bad. The apartment has been rented.

FEZ

Oh come on. You never liked Michael.

FENTON

Why? Is not like you dreamed about him.

FEZ

That was twenty years ago!

FENTON

I remember what else also happened
twenty years ago! And I am sure not to
forget.

Fenton and Fez turn their backs and cross their arms.

KELSO

Oh, I see what's going on in here.

FEZ

Do you?

KELSO

Yes. Fenton is just jealous because he
used to be the landlord and now you
are the landlord man.

FENTON

Oh my. Seems like this prodigal son
didn't return any wiser.

ACT TWO

INT. DONNA'S STUDIO - DAY

Donna is working on her novel. As she types on her big-ass
IBM PC, she reads her work in her mind, satisfied.

DONNA (V.O.)

"And thus Marionette overcame men
oppression by rejecting Jean-Luke's
marriage proposal and becoming the
first entrepreneur woman of the XVII
century. THE END."

The fax machine makes A MONSTROUSNESS NOISE as a fax comes
through.

Dona picks the paper.

DONNA
(reading)

Hi Donna...divorcing... coming to
visit... get back at my lousy ex-
husband party?

DONNA (CONT'D)

Shit!

The door bell RINGS.

DONNA (CONT'D)

SHIT!

INT. ERIC AND DONNA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

KITTY-KAT, 8 years old, reddish and cute, goes to open the
door.

DONNA

Don't open the door honey.

KITTY-KAT

Mom, but you are always asking to get
the door.

DONNA

Well, not this time.

JACKIE (O.S.)

I can hear you from out here Donna.

Donna puts her hand on Kat's mouth, as if kidnapping her.

DONNA

Don't breath.

JACKIE (V.O.)

Come on Bigfoot. I sent you a fax so
you knew I was coming.

Donna doesn't bite and stays quiet.

JACKIE (V.O.)

I brought presents!

Donna lets her daughter go.

DONNA

Alright. Coming.

Kitty-Kat runs upstairs. Donna opens the door. JACKIE makes
her big entrance, four designer bags at her feet.

JACKIE

It's me!

DONNA

(fakes excitement)

I know.

JACKIE

You know Donna? As soon as I got
divorced I thought about you.

DONNA

Wow Jackie, that's sweet.

JACKIE

I thought: what a better way to make
me feel happy about my life than
visiting Donna and seeing hers?

Jackie steps inside and looks around.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

And look! I feel better already!

INT. HYDE'S ARCADE - DAY

Hyde's old record store is now a 90's arcade. Neon lights,
GAME SOUNDS, kids playing in the machines. Hyde sits behind
the counter, a kid is claiming a prize.

KID

That's not fair. All those tickets for
these lousy toys?

HYDE

You know what's not fair kid? Life. So
shut up and take your "VR- Troopher".

Hyde gives the boy the toy. The kid steps off scene.

A WOMAN steps into the arcade, with a 10 year old kid.

WOMAN

Steven?

Hyde looks behind his back, to make sure the woman is not
taking to someone else.

HYDE

Yes?

WOMAN

Oh my God, I can't believe it. You
look exactly the same.

Hyde doesn't recognize the woman.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

It's me, Miranda? We dated for a few months years ago?

HYDE

Yeah, that doesn't ring a bell.

MIRANDA
(laughing)

Oh, you were always funny. I thought I'd never track you but then you showed up in the news.

HYDE

Yes. "First man in Point Place to ever successfully claim fire insurance twice".

MIRANDA

Right. Well, I have a little surprise for you.

Miranda pushes her son JAMES forward. He is a rebel, like his father, and glares at Steve.

HYDE

I don't understand.

MIRANDA

This is James, your son.

HYDE

He can't be my son.

JAMES

I told you mom! This loser could never be my dad! I don't need a dad anyway!

James sprints outside the arcade.

HYDE

Well, maybe he is my son after all.

INT. ERIC AND DONNNA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Donna and Jackie sit in the living room, drinking tea.

DONNA

So, Jackie, when did you get married?

JACKIE

Come on Donna, is not like I didn't
tell you.

DONNA

Well, you didn't invite us to your
wedding.

JACKIE

No. But I placed an add in the
newspaper.

A beat. The two drink from their cups.

DONNA

Right. And when did you divorce?

JACKIE

Not "divorced" yet. I need to wait for
the final papers to come through.

That's why I need to stay here.

DONNA

Stay here?

Jackie points at the many bags in the living room.

JACKIE

Yes. Why else would've brought my
overnight stay bags?

DONNA

Jackie, listen. Is not that I don't
want you here, but with the kids and
my novel, I am pretty much busy. Plus,
wouldn't you be more comfortable at a
hotel? I mean, you are rich right?

JACKIE

Oh Donna. You have no idea how money
works do you?

Donna doesn't react to the blow.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

I don't have any money until the judge
orders John to give me half of all he
is worth.

DONNA

Didn't you meet him when he was
already rich?

JACKIE

I am telling you Donna. You have no
idea how marriages work!

Donna stuffs a a muffin in her mouth. Jackie drinks from the
cup.

EXT. FORMAN'S GARAGE - DAY

Eric comes home from his first day at his new job. He meets
Red in the driveway who is taking out the garbage.

RED

Look who is back. "Mr. Principal". How did you feel dealing with smarty pants kids? Not that I know how that is.

ERIC

You can mock me, but nothing will make me feel worse than I already do. I fell into six pranks today.
(to himself)
They say I beat a state record.

RED

I am sure it'll get better.

ERIC

Wow. Thank you dad.

RED

Yes. I am sure you'll break an ever greater record tomorrow.

Red steps back into his house. Luke steps in carrying a basketball.

ERIC

Hi son. Wanna do some shoots?

LUKE

I don't know dad. Last time you cried when I beat you three times in a row.

ERIC

Right. I promise not to cry this time.

Hyde steps in, looking sad and sits on the Foreman's porch. Eric approaches him and leaves Luke playing shoots on his own.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Hey man, whats up?

HYDE

You remember how I always said I'd never be like my dad?

ERIC

Wait. Which dad?

A beat while Hyde glares at Eric.

HYDE

Well, turns out I am exactly like him. I have a kid I didn't even know about.

ERIC
(faking surprise)

That's terrible. Is not like you've got unprotected sex throughout Wisconsin.

HYDE

Very funny.

ERIC

No seriously. You are not like your dad. And to be clear, like none of the three of them. You didn't know about this kid. What's important is what you do from now on.

HYDE

You are right man, but I don't know how to talk to kids. It's a shame my son is not old enough to do the circle. That sure would make things easier.

ERIC

Is not that hard. Look, we are not like our folks. We do understand the new generation.
(to Luke)

Isn't right pal? Go Packers!

Luke turns to see his father, embarrassed.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Yeah, so... How long until your son can do the circle?

TAG

INT. KELSO'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kelso is moving in. There are boxes all over the floor. Hyde and Eric are helping while Fez supervises.

KELSO

Man, I can't believe I am back! This is going to be so great!

HYDE

Yeah man. Nothing to feel like you've made it in life like going back where you started.

A beat, while the inner joke of the actors returning to the roles that started their careers sinks in.

KELSO

Hey Fez. I may need a roommate maybe
you could move in.

FEZ

Oh no, Fenton wouldn't approve.

Michael is confused.

KELSO

Fenton? What are you talking about?

HYDE

Geez Michael! Haven't you got it? Fez
and Fenton live together.

KELSO

Oh...I see. You live there rent free.
And you do all the "landlord work" for
him. Makes sense.

Everyone looks at Kelso. He hasn't got it. Fez decides to
step in and clarify.

FEZ

Okey Michael. Maybe I wasn't clear
before. Fenton and I are a couple.

KELSO

What? I don't get it.

FEZ

Michael. I am gay.

A beat. The audience APPLAUDS.

KELSO

Should've said that before! It's not
like you gave us any clues!

Kelso hugs Fez. Eric joins the hug. Hyde steps outside the
apartment.

FADES OUT.

