

Bewitched
Revised Network Draft
CONTINUED:

"Pilot" [101]
1.11.19

SAMANTHA
(I)
(Sc. 2)

DARRIN
Okay, tell me exactly how you feel.
Even if it takes all day. I'm here.

SAMANTHA
Josh doesn't listen to my ideas at
work. It's like, I know how to plan
an office Christmas party, Josh!

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
Our kids were the same age and he
was an amazing father...

INT. FROZEN YOGURT SHOP - DAY

Sam, Mya and Darrin's daughter, POPPY (12, emo-goth wanna be)
dig into their fro-yo. Mya sizes up Poppy.

MYA
Interesting. Your chipped black
nail polish screams apathy, but
your Gucci bag begs for approval.

POPPY
(just as mean)
Riveting. Your snarky attitude
makes you feel superior to others.

REVEAL Darrin sitting next to them.

DARRIN
(same tone)
Groundbreaking. Tween girls think
being catty for no reason is cool.

Burn. He digs into his fro-yo as Sam smiles, impressed.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)
Turns out 12-year-old girls don't
always like each other. But kids
tend to adapt, so we didn't worry.

EXT. DARRIN'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - ANOTHER NIGHT

Bachelor backyard. Not gross, but plain, with a dead garden.

(SAMANTHA) (V.O.)
And this happened...

← START

Darrin. Knee. RING. Sam's all smiles. Until she's not...

~~SAMANTHA (V.O.)
Which meant this had to happen...~~

(SAMANTHA)
First I have to tell you something.

DARRIN
Oh God, I knew this was too good to
be true... Okay, go, I can take it.

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Sam takes a deep, confidence-building breath.

(SAMANTHA)
I'm -- I'm a witch.

DARRIN
Is that all? Honey, I've dated
much bigger bitches than you.

(SAMANTHA)
A witch! You think I'm a bitch?!

DARRIN
No! Wait, how are you a witch?

(SAMANTHA)
Because I can do this...

Sam TWITCHES her nose. The yard transforms into a romantic,
lush paradise with grazing DEER. Darrin is weirdly calm.

DARRIN
(thinking, "interesting")
Huh.

He looks around trying to make sense of things.

DARRIN (CONT'D)
(rapid fire)
Your nose fixed my backyard?

SAMANTHA
Yeah.

DARRIN
Because you're magic?

SAMANTHA
Yes.

DARRIN
Because you're a witch?

SAMANTHA
Uh huh.

DARRIN
With magical powers?

SAMANTHA
Yes, babe, are you okay?

DARRIN
(matter-of-factly)
I am shocked. I am trying to
understand. I have a couple of
more questions.

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

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SAMANTHA
Okay. Go.

CHYRON: 30 MINUTES LATER

DARRIN
(still trying to get it)
But you were never a genie?

SAMANTHA
No.

CHYRON: 1 HOUR LATER

DARRIN
(kind of getting it)
So me, you and Mya can go to the
Witch Realm but Poppy can't.

SAMANTHA
She can't know about it or us.

CHYRON: 2 HOURS LATER

DARRIN
(into it)
But if I was winning the fight and
then his boy sucker punched me--

SAMANTHA
Then yes, I'd break my own rule and
use magic to save you.

DARRIN
Not save me... help me.

CHYRON: 3 HOURS LATER

DARRIN (CONT'D)
A rhino?

Exhausted, Sam TWITCHES the deer into a rhino.

DARRIN (CONT'D)
(excited)
A baby elephant?

Sam TWITCHES the rhino into a baby elephant.

~~DARRIN (CONT'D)~~
~~A hippo?~~

(SAMANTHA)
Darrin, I can turn everything into
anything! Are you cool with me
being a witch or not?!

He takes her hand and smiles, playfully.

DARRIN
You think I'm not locking down the first hot witch that'll give me some play?

(SAMANTHA)
In that case, my answer is--

DARRIN
First I have to tell you something.
(then, nervous)
I sold my company.

(SAMANTHA)
You already told me that.

DARRIN
To my parents. For way more than it was worth. So I can find my passion... whatever that is.
(then, confessing)
I wanted to tell you, but I felt embarrassed. I'm too old to still be "finding myself". And my parents are, like, sponsoring it, which feels gross and privileged--

(SAMANTHA)
It's okay to have help, babe.

DARRIN
You don't get it. All my life, I could snap and get what I want.

(SAMANTHA)
Like you're magic?

DARRIN
(off her look, realizing)
Yeah! Oh right, you get it.

(SAMANTHA)
A little bit.

DARRIN
I want to earn my keep, I'm just ~~now sure how. I know~~ I can't spend my life doing something I hate. But if I don't do something, I'll hate my life.

(SAMANTHA)
Uh... You: preaching. Me: choir.

DARRIN
Then, you: marry me? If you still--

(SAMANTHA)
Yes! Give me my ring hurry up!

She holds out her hand, excited. He slides it on with a kiss.

DARRIN
Let's go tell the girls!

(SAMANTHA)
(sarcastic)
That'll be fun.
(dreading)
And then we'll tell our parents...

DARRIN
(equally dreading)
That... is the next logical step...

(SAMANTHA)
What, you think they won't like me?

DARRIN
(clearly lying)
No... No... they'll love you!
You think yours'll like me?

(SAMANTHA)
Whaaat? My mom's gonna love you...
it's not like she's gonna turn you
into some kind of three-legged
creature with no penis.

DARRIN
Wait... do I need to be worried
about your mom taking my penis?

(SAMANTHA)
(probably)
Nah... she's cool.

Off Samantha and Darrin, both trying to hide their concerns,

END OF ACT ONE

END

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