# NO GOOD DEEDS

Created by Julie Anne Wight Episode XXX - "Laundry Day" Written by Aaron Joseph Mara

## No Good Deeds

## "LAUNDRY DAY"

## ACT ONE

### EXT. ROY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

An ordinary, run-of-the-mill apartment building.

## INT. ROY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

ROY whistles a melodic tune as he casually strolls toward his studio apartment. ERNEST hovers over Roy and shakes his head in displeasure.

## ERNEST

You know, when I told you to dazzle that woman with the ol' Fiddler charm, I didn't mean show her your entire yo-yo trick repertoire.

ROY But dad, "Rock the Baby" requires a steady hand and a loose wrist to perform. Only a select few could actually pull it off.

#### ERNEST

Whatever you say, son.

A loud GROAN echoes throughout the hallway.

Roy turns around to see KATY (23), a voluptuous and curvy girl, staring at a sign with discontent.

KATY You've got to be kidding me.

Roy pulls a 180 and walks toward the girl.

ROY

Hi. That sign's been up there for nearly two weeks. Everyone washes their laundry elsewhere now.

KATY Great. Just my luck. I don't have any clean clothes for tomorrow. ROY There's a laundromat a couple of blocks from here. You could wash your clothes in a jiff there.

Katy sulks down in embarrassment.

KATY

Look, I...I've never actually done my own laundry before.

ROY

Really? It's actually a cinch. I could teach you, if you want.

KATY Would you? Pretty please? You'd be such a life saver! My name's Katy by the way.

ROY I'm Roy. Sure, I'd be happy to. Just give me one minute.

#### INT. ROY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Roy starts stuffing his fresh, clean clothes into his duffel bag.

ERNEST I thought you just cleaned those?

ROY Yes, but I think they need a more thorough cleaning.

### END OF ACT ONE

### ACT TWO

INT. DICK'S LAUNDERLAND - DAY

Several washers and dryers align against the walls of the small establishment. A few folding areas lay situated near the dryers.

Roy removes the clothes from his duffel bag and begins to separate them into whites, colors, and delicates.

ROY Don't forget to separate your clothes unless you want them to shrink or change colors.

KATY Does that happen very often?

ROY Only if you're not careful.

Roy stuffs his pile of whites into one of the washing machines and adds some detergent and fabric softener.

ROY (CONT'D) I remember this one time where I washed white towels with my colors and the towels came out pink.

Katy giggles and stares at Roy.

KATY I think I have enough pink clothes, thank you very much.

ROY At least your underwear didn't turn pink. I found my favorite pair entangled in that set of towels.

## KATY

That's nothing. At least you can still wear them. I've found plenty of holes and tears in my underwear after they were dried.

Roy helps Katy load her set of colors into one washer and her whites in another.

ROY Pretty easy once you get the hang of it, right?

KATY Yes, it's actually not too bad. And they say laundry day's a horrible day.

## END OF ACT TWO

#### ACT THREE

INT. DICK'S LAUNDERLAND - DAY

Roy folds his last remaining t-shirt and stacks it neatly above the rest of his folded laundry. Ernest leans on Roy.

#### ERNEST

If I knew you were going to take two trips to the laundromat, I would've asked you to wash my gown. It reeks since I've died.

ROY

Very funny, dad.

Katy removes a load of laundry from one of the dryers and adds it to the enormous pile of clothes waiting to be folded. Roy cracks his knuckles as he walks over to Katy's side.

> ROY (CONT'D) Need any help?

> > KATY

Please.

Roy begins to sift through Katy's laundry and grazes an unusual, asymmetric-looking bra. He examines the left cup in particular, staring and poking at it from different angles.

ROY

Hey, I think someone else's dysfunctional bra got mixed up in your dirty laundry. Just look at. It's like, how do you mess that up?

Roy chuckles and glances at Katy, still holding the bra in his hands. She glares back at him like a homicidal maniac and lets out a deafening shriek before storming out the front door.

Roy shoots a puzzled look at Ernest.

ROY (CONT'D) What'd I say?

ERNEST Read the tag, genius.

Roy turns over the odd-shaped bra and inspects the tag. It reads: "Shay's Custom Mastectomy Bras."

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "NO GOOD DEEDS"

# END OF ACT THREE

INT. ROY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Roy walks over to Katy's apartment door. He sets down an old flimsy, poorly wrapped cardboard box. Ernest stands next to Roy.

ERNEST Maybe you should've gotten her flowers too. At least they wouldn't kill her.

Roy sighs. He knocks on the door, but receives no answer. As he prepares to knock again, the door opens and Roy stumbles over.

A MOVER (30s) looks at Roy in bewilderment.

MOVER Can I help you, pal?

ROY Hi, I'm Roy, Katy's neighbor. I just wanted to return some things of hers.

MOVER Sorry pal, but she's gone. She moved to a different apartment complex. Said something about a perv.

The cardboard box gives in and unfolds, scattering Katy's collection of bras and panties all over the floor. The mover shakes his head in disgust.

ERNEST Guess the ol' Fiddler charm ain't what it used to be.

END OF EPISODE