

I'll Never Let You Go TV Pilot

By

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## TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE KEVIN'S RESIDENCE - AFTERNOON

The limo driver opens the door for BRENDA MELENDEZ (mid-30s), voluptuous, extremely intelligent and psychotic. She takes a deep breath then leans on the car cupping her vagina like it's a penis.

She spits on the sidewalk, surveys the landscape then reapplies her lipstick.

The driver removes her bags from the trunk and places them on the sidewalk.

DRIVER

Where shall I put your bags?

BRENDA

You can place them at the door and leave, sweetie.

Brenda tips the driver then smacks him on the ass. He turns, smiles, then takes two steps in her direction.

She sticks out her hand stopping him in his tracks.

BRENDA

Go away, little boy.

Pointing at her pussy.

BRENDA

You wouldn't know what to do with this shit if I gave you step-by step directions.

The driver walks away and departs. Brenda sits on the steps, takes out a bag of cocaine then straw and snorts directly from it.

INT. VICTORIA'S CAFE - EVENING

KEVIN (37), smart, debonair, and about to become the youngest VP at his company. He's at lunch with his best friend, TAYLOR (37), street wise with a business acumen. He owns several businesses.

The server brings the check, leaves it on the table and begins to walk away.

TAYLOR  
Excuse me, miss.

The waitress turns back around and approaches Taylor.

WAITRESS  
Yes, sir?

TAYLOR  
You forgot my desert.

WAITRESS  
I don't recall you ordering any  
dessert.

Taylor points to his cheek.

TAYLOR  
I was talking about you, darling.

The waitress shakes her head, smiles and walks away.

Taylor redirects to Kevin.

TAYLOR  
So, KELLY seems to be the one, huh?

KEVIN  
She could be.

TAYLOR  
Are you serious? She's fine, no  
kids, great job, no fucking drama,  
and is head over heels for your  
ugly ass.

KEVIN  
Yeah, I know...

TAYLOR  
And did I mention she's fine as  
hell?

KEVIN

It's not like I've never been with beautiful women before, Taylor.

TAYLOR

Then what is it?

KEVIN

How are you parents? They're two of my favorite people.

INT. KEVIN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brenda's bringing down the last box of Kelly's belongings from Kevin's room. She sits down to rest for a moment and her cell phone rings.

BRENDA

What up, boo?

KIERSTON

How you doing, gurl?

BRENDA

Packing some bitch shit up. She had some nice stuff and should be lucky I'm not keeping it.

KIERSTON

You don't never know her and she's done nothing to you. Leave her shit alone.

BRENDA

I don't give a fuck. I'm back, she's out, end of story.

KIERSTON

You damn sure got a lotta nerve.

BRENDA

That's how I flow, baby.

KIERSTON

Does Kevin even know you're back? You've been gone for over a year.

BRENDA

That negro has Brenda-itis and there's  
no cure.

Brenda licks her lips and slowly opens and closes her legs.

BRENDA

He'll bitch for a moment then be back  
to kissing my ass in sixty seconds or  
less.

INT. INSIDE KEVIN'S CAR - NIGHT

Kevin and Taylor exit the parking lot, heading to Kevin's house.

Kevin turns on the radio but keeps it low enough so he and  
Taylor can continue their conversation.

TAYLOR

It was slick how you redirected the  
conversation from Brenda.

KEVIN

Damn, I thought I'd get you to your car  
before you remembered.

TAYLOR

You're still in love with that bitch,  
aren't you?

KEVIN

I know how you feel about her, but  
don't call her a bitch in front of me.

TAYLOR

Wow, I struck a nerve? I'll call her  
whatever I want. I've been through as  
much shit with her as you.

KEVIN

But you're my boy, so respect my  
wishes.

Taylor lowers his head, looks out the window then sighs.

TAYLOR

Aight dawg, I apologize. I just hate watching you go through this shit over and over again.

KEVIN

Then just be there to help me up when I fall.

TAYLOR

I've always been there? So, have you heard from her?

KEVIN

Not since she left a year ago.

TAYLOR

Maybe no news is good news.

INT. KEVIN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brenda is lying across the chair wearing only a white lace robe. She sits up, lights a cigarette and walks over to the bar.

She pours a drink and sashays back to the sofa. The phone rings and it's DANNY (mid-60s), desperate, unhappily married, business professional, appears on the caller ID.

BRENDA

What you want?

DANNY

I came home and you were gone. You don't like this apartment anymore? I can get you another.

BRENDA

I got bored and decided to leave. What of it?

DANNY

I was just surprised. I thought everything was going fine.

BRENDA

That's what you get for thinking.

DANNY

Will I ever see you again?

BRENDA

Lose my mother fucking number.

Brenda disconnects the call.

EXT. OUTSIDE KEVIN'S RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Kevin and Taylor shake hands. Taylor gets in his car and departs.

Kevin notices the lights are now on and on approaches cautiously. He peaks in the window then opens the door.

BRENDA

Welcome home, baby.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER