

SCHITT'S CREEK

"Story Island"

written by

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TEASER

INT. MOTEL - DAVID AND ALEXIS' ROOM - MORNING

DAVID AND ALEXIS ARE ASLEEP WITH THE CURTAINS DRAWN. THE ROOM IS DARK. A NOISE WAKES ALEXIS. SHE CAN HEAR SOMEONE IN THE ROOM. SHE DUCKS UNDER THE COVERS AND PEEKS OUT AT DAVID.

ALEXIS  
(whisper-yelling)

David!

DAVID SLEEPS ON.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)  
(whisper-yelling)

David!! There's someone in the room.

David. Oh my god, I pick up your lip balm and it's like you have bat ears, but there's someone in the room and -

A SHADOW LOOMS OVER ALEXIS. SHE FEELS THE PERSON STANDING BEHIND HER. THE FIGURE REACHES FOR HER. ALEXIS THROWS HER COMFORTER OFF AND OVER THE STRANGER'S HEAD.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Nine one one! Nine one one!

DAVID  
(half-asleep)

When they say call nine-one-one they mean on the phone.

ALEXIS

We're going to die, David!

DAVID

Okay, but I'm not getting up for it.

HE ROLLS OVER. THE FIGURE FINALLY UNTANGLES HIMSELF FROM THE COMFORTER. IT'S JOHNNY.

JOHNNY

Alexis, what the hell?

ALEXIS

Me what the hell? You what the hell?  
Why are you creeping around my room  
like an Affleck brother?

JOHNNY

I'm not creeping around. I'm  
surprising you!

ALEXIS

Do you know what surprises do to a  
person's skin? I can feel a new  
wrinkle. Right here.

SHE POINTS TO A SPOT NEAR HER EYE. JOHNNY PULLS OUT A PAIR OF  
TICKETS.

JOHNNY

Alexis, it's Daddy-Daughter Day!

ALEXIS

Oh... yaaaaaay.

JOHNNY

Get ready! We leave in twenty minutes  
for some daddy-daughter fun!

JOHNNY LEAVES FOR HIS ROOM.

ALEXIS

David? I wish it had been a murderer.

DAVID

Me, too.

END OF TEASER

"Story Island"

INT. MOTEL OFFICE - DAY

MOIRA - WEARING A LARGE, GEOMETRIC, AND SOMEWHAT FURRY HAT - IS WALKING AROUND LOOKING AT THE FRONT DESK AND OFFICE AREA OF THE MOTEL. STEVIE STRUGGLES INTO THE ROOM WITH AN ARMFUL OF TOWELS. SEEING MOIRA, SHE JUMPS IN SURPRISE.

MOIRA

Stevie, dear, I didn't mean to startle you.

STEVIE

It's okay. It's just sometimes your hats remind me of a nightmare I had as a kid.

MOIRA

Stevie, I have noticed something truly alarming in this community space.

STEVIE

I call it an office, but okay. I'm interested to see where this goes.

MOIRA

There are no books!

MOIRA SLAMS HER HAT ONTO STEVIE'S DESK. STEVIE IS CLEARLY UNCOMFORTABLE BEING SO NEAR TO IT.

STEVIE

There's magazines on the coffee table. And brochures from the 1996 4-H fair.

MOIRA

Stevie! We are a way station for the worldly travelers that wander through this wayward town.

STEVIE

That's a lot of alliteration.

MOIRA

We must provide some culture and stimulation.

STEVIE

There are some books in the back. But they're mostly bibles and one copy of Harry Potter in French. I bought that one when I was fifteen. Thought it would be ironic. I didn't understand the meaning of ironic.

MOIRA

I myself have a plethora of mind arousing tomes.

STEVIE

Well, I'm sure the guests will be very happy to be aroused.

MOIRA

And I shall elicit aid from our friends and neighbors. I'm very excited about this, Stevie!

MOIRA SWEEPS OUT THE DOOR.

STEVIE

You left your hat...

STEVIE POKES THE HAT WITH A PENCIL, TRYING TO PUSH IT AWAY.

INT/EXT. CAR - DAY

JOHNNY IS DRIVING DOWN THE HIGHWAY. ALEXIS IS SLUMPED IN THE PASSENGER SEAT, THE VERY PICTURE OF A DAUGHTER WOKEN UP TOO EARLY.

JOHNNY

So?

ALEXIS  
(distractedly)

Yeah, totally.

JOHNNY

Are you excited?

ALEXIS

Oh, no. I am not.

JOHNNY

Why not? It's Daddy-Daughter Day! The best day of the year!

ALEXIS

We haven't done a Daddy-Daughter Day since I was still too young for a commercial pilot's license in most Eastern European countries.

JOHNNY

Well, I thought it was time to revive the tradition.

ALEXIS

Where exactly are we going? I'm guessing this is not the way to a private boat slip.

JOHNNY

I can't really afford our usual plans of jet setting around the world, but I think I found something even better.

ALEXIS

Better than spending two weeks with the Burmese mafia running furs across the border?

JOHNNY

We never did that.

ALEXIS

Yes we did.

JOHNNY

We absolutely did not.

ALEXIS

I am sure that we did.

THE TWO ARE SILENT FOR A MOMENT. THEN ALEXIS TILTS HER CHIN UP IN THOUGHT.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Maybe that was Charlie Sheen.

JOHNNY LOOKS HORRIFIED FOR A MOMENT THEN WITH RELIEF ANNOUNCES:

JOHNNY

We're here!

THEY PULL UP TO THE DILAPIDATED ENTRANCE TO A BROKEN DOWN THEME PARK. THE ARCH OVERHEAD READS: STORY ISLAND.

ALEXIS

What is this?

"Story Island"

JOHNNY

It's Story Island! It's a theme park!

ALEXIS LOOKS AROUND.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

What are you looking for?

ALEXIS

How is this an island?

JOHNNY

What?

ALEXIS

It's just land. Everywhere. All  
around.

JOHNNY

I think it's just the name.

ALEXIS

But like there's no beach.

JOHNNY

Let's go!

JOHNNY GETS OUT OF THE CAR. ALEXIS SLOWLY GATHERS HER BAG  
WHILE LOOKING OUT THE WINDSHIELD SKEPTICALLY.

ALEXIS

It's not even a peninsula.



INT. CAFE TROPICAL - DAY

JOCELYN AND TWYLA CHAT AT THE COUNTER. MOIRA SWEEPS IN.

MOIRA

Jocleyn, just the fount of enlightenment I was hoping to encounter!

JOCELYN

Good morning, Moira. I was just talking to Twyla.

TWYLA

My mom's boyfriend's cat fell in love with my leg and now I can't wear shorts to his house.

MOIRA

How morose. Jocelyn, I've decided to install a library at the motel.

JOCELYN

Oh, that sounds wonderful, Moira.

MOIRA

And I need your assistance. Are there any volumes of literary genius that the school could spare as a donation?

JOCELYN

I'm not sure about the school. Our textbooks still call World War One The Great War. But you could borrow something from our house.

TWYLA

I get all my books from Roland and Jocelyn. I've read Twilight, Vampire Diaries, Buffy the Vampire Slayer - which is a series of books inspired by the television show.

MOIRA

Mythological parasite romance is not quite the genre I was going for.

JOCELYN

Oh, we've got all different kinds of books. Why don't you stop by tonight and I'll have Roland show you around?

MOIRA

Jocelyn, I've been to your abode on numerous memorable occasions. I've yet to see anything bound in leather, let alone a book.

JOCELYN

I admit, it's a modest collection, but if anything it'll give you some inspiration.

MOIRA

Well, I hardly need it, artist that I am. But I accept your kind invitation on the condition that drinks be served!

JOCELYN

Oh, well, I'm sure I could pick up  
some wine -

MOIRA

And gin, simple syrup, egg whites,  
club soda, and fresh lemon. I do like  
my gin fizz served in crystal, not  
glass. I shall see you this evening!

MOIRA SWEEPS BACK OUT LEAVING JOCELYN AND TWYLA STUNNED IN  
HER WAKE.

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - DAY

DAVID AND PATRICK ARE BUSY RESTOCKING. MOIRA RUSHES IN LIKE A WHIRLWIND.

MOIRA

David, Patrick! I must immediately enlist your help! It's a matter of unparalleled urgency!

DAVID

Okay, the last time you said that, one of your wigs had split ends.

MOIRA

I admit this is not quite as catastrophic, but important none-the-less.

DAVID

We're very busy. A journalist is coming from the local paper to do a feature on the store.

MOIRA

But we must save the town!

DAVID

From what?

MOIRA

Illiteracy!

DAVID

I'm not sure that's something we can - or should - interfere with.

MOIRA

David, you couldn't possibly understand so I won't waste time explaining it to you, but I have the opportunity to make something truly beautiful that will help people for generations.

PATRICK

What is it?

MOIRA

A library!

PATRICK

The school has one. Although their technology section refers to computers as a fad -

MOIRA

For the motel! All I need from you, David, is some several dozen items from your inventory to make it cozy and welcoming.

DAVID

You can't just come in and take things off the shelves. We need to sell those things to make money so that we stay open.

PATRICK

He's finally understanding commerce!

"Story Island"

DAVID

I've always understood commerce. I  
just never had the opportunity to fail  
at it before.

MOIRA IS WALKING AROUND TAKING THINGS. DAVID TRIES TO TAKE  
BACK WHAT MOIRA HAS PICKED UP. PATRICK SWEEPS, TRYING TO  
IGNORE WHAT'S HAPPENING.

MOIRA

David, I need it.

DAVID

I said no!

MOIRA

No?

DAVID

No!

MOIRA

Patrick?

PATRICK

Yes, Mrs. Rose?

MOIRA

Thank you, Patrick!

PATRICK

What?

MOIRA

I knew I could count on you!

PATRICK

I wasn't saying, "yes" as in...

MOIRA PICKS UP SEVERAL MORE THINGS AS DAVID GAWKS.

MOIRA  
(to Patrick)

You are a treasure!

MOIRA EXITS. PATRICK LOOKS AT DAVID IN PANIC.

DAVID

This is why I spent ages ten through  
twelve pretending to be deaf.

ACT TWO

EXT. STORY ISLAND - DAY

JOHNNY AND ALEXIS ARE WALKING AROUND STORY ISLAND. JOHNNY HOLDS A MAP. HE HAS GOTTEN ALEXIS A COTTON CANDY WHICH SHE HOLDS AT ARMS LENGTH.

JOHNNY

If we go to our right, we'll hit The  
Duchess and the Toad. To our left is  
The Three Small Swine.

ALEXIS

Why is that?

JOHNNY

What?

ALEXIS

The names... why are they... like off-  
brand?

JOHNNY

I don't know that they could afford to  
use the real ones. Oh, here's  
something!

JOHNNY RUNS TO AN ATTRACTION.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Small Maroon Cape Child!

ALEXIS

Would we call the cape maroon? I think  
it's more of a Vera Wang 2002  
burgundy. But if it was like being  
funny about it.

"Story Island"



JOHNNY

Well, regardless, should we check it out?

ALEXIS

Do they offer ponchos on the way in?

JOHNNY

I don't think it's a water ride.

ALEXIS

Not why I'm asking. Everything here has a layer of stickiness.

JOHNNY

Come on! It'll be fun.

JOHNNY STARTS IN. ALEXIS STANDS OUTSIDE.

ALEXIS

I just can't afford to get meningitis right now. So much of my job requires me to turn my head from side to side.  
Dad? Hello?

SHE PUTS HER COTTON CANDY DOWN.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

I'm just going to leave that... maybe Tonsil and Kettle want it...

ALEXIS RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWS HIM IN.

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - DAY

DAVID AND PATRICK ARE PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE STORE AS ROGER (20S), THE JOURNALIST, WALKS IN WITH EVAN (20S), A PHOTOGRAPHER, BEHIND HIM. DAVID WHIPS AROUND.

DAVID

This is it.

PATRICK

Yup.

DAVID

What do I do?

PATRICK

Haven't you had reviewers at your galleries before?

DAVID

Yeah, but I always had cocaine so it was like really easy to get them to like me.

PATRICK

Just think of your sparking personality as the cocaine.

DAVID

I know you're trying to be funny, but my personality has a sheen, not a sparkle.

DAVID APPROACHES ROGER.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Hello, I am David. Patrick and I are  
the purveyors of this establishment.  
How can we help you?

ROGER

Roger Albert from The Country Times.  
This is my photographer, Evan.

DAVID

Oh, Roger Albert, what an interesting  
name.

ROGER

Is it?

DAVID

Well, it's like two first names... but  
you use one as a last name... so  
interesting.

ROGER

Do you want to show me around the  
store?

DAVID

I'd love to.

DAVID TURNS TO START A TOUR, PANIC IN HIS EYES AS HE LOOKS AT  
PATRICK WHO SMIRKS.

EXT. STORY ISLAND RESTAURANT - DAY

ALEXIS IS SITTING OUTSIDE OF THE RESTAURANT, TEXTING. JOHNNY APPEARS WITH TWO BASKETS OF FRIED FOOD.

JOHNNY

Here we go!

ALEXIS QUICKLY PUTS HER PHONE AWAY.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Who were you texting?

ALEXIS

Ted.

JOHNNY

How is that going?

ALEXIS

Um, it's good.

JOHNNY

That's all? Just good?

ALEXIS

I don't want to talk about it too, too much because it just kind of feels like everybody is watching and honestly if you give people like the tiniest little morsel of what's going on, they will never stop asking.

JOHNNY

Well, Alexis, I am your father. Don't you think I deserve a little information?

ALEXIS

Yeah, no, it's just... Isn't it more fun to just like imagine what's happening? It's like the fan fiction Stan Lee wrote about me. It's probably more exciting than the real thing.

JOHNNY

Why don't we eat?

ALEXIS LOOKS AT HER BASKET OF FRIED FOOD IN VEILED DISGUST.

ALEXIS

Mmm, yummy...

SHE NIBBLES IT LIKE A CARTOON SQUIRREL. JOHNNY SIGHS AND TAKES A BITE OF HIS OWN FRIED THINGS.

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - DAY

DAVID IS FINISHING A TURN OF THE STORE WITH ROGER.

DAVID

And that is the general tour of the  
general store!

DAVID FORCES A LAUGH AT HIS JOKE. ROGER LOOKS CONFUSEDLY AT  
EVAN.

ROGER

Okay... Evan and I are going to wander  
around a bit more and take some  
photos.

DAVID

Yeah, of course. You get the general  
idea!

ROGER WALKS AWAY AND DAVID TURNS ON PATRICK.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Why did you let me say that?

PATRICK

I thought it was cute.

DAVID

You think the ewoks from Star Wars are  
cute.

PATRICK

They are.

DAVID

They are like monster bears mixed with  
bucktoothed toddlers.

PATRICK

I think you are taking your anxiety  
out on the ewoks.

DAVID

That may be, but I think they deserve  
it.

PATRICK HOLDS DAVID'S FACE, MAKING HIM LOOK INTO HIS EYES.

PATRICK

The store looks beautiful, the  
inventory looks beautiful, you look  
beautiful...

DAVID AND PATRICK KISS. THEY HEAR A SNAP. THEY LOOK UP TO SEE  
ROGER STARING AT THEM. EVAN HAS JUST SNAPPED A PICTURE OF  
THEIR KISS.

DAVID

Oh good.

DAVID FORCES A PAINED SMILE AND STEPS AWAY FROM A BLUSHING  
PATRICK.

INT. MOTEL - OFFICE - DAY

STEVIE STANDS IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM, WATCHING THE HAT ON THE DESK.

STEVIE

You're just a hat. You can't hurt me.

THE DOOR OPENS AND A GUEST WALKS IN. THEY LOOK AT THE DESK, THEN LOOK AROUND, FINDING STEVIE.

MOTEL GUEST

Hi, I was wondering if you have any ear plugs?

STEVIE

Yes, they are behind the desk.

MOTEL GUEST

Great.

STEVIE

Mhmm.

MOTEL GUEST

Could... you get them for me?

STEVIE

Of course. Of course I can. I can do that.

STEVIE NODS, BUT DOESN'T MOVE. THE MOTEL GUEST WATCHES HER.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

I think we're out, actually.



EXT. CAR - DAY

JOHNNY AND ALEXIS RIDE IN SILENCE. ALEXIS LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

JOHNNY

Hey, I'm sorry.

ALEXIS

For what?

JOHNNY

I just feel like I didn't really give you the best day. I know our old Daddy-Daughter Days were more exciting and extravagant, and I'm sure we'll do one of those again some day. It's just for now, this was all I could do. I'm sorry you didn't have fun.

ALEXIS

I had fun.

JOHNNY

You don't have to lie to spare my feelings, Alexis. This was clearly a bust.

ALEXIS

This was my favorite Daddy-Daughter Day we've ever done.

JOHNNY

... Really?

ALEXIS

Well, yeah, the other ones were like expensive and I didn't think I might get hepatitis, but you never really paid attention to me. You were on the phone or talking to someone important and business-y. Today you actually like knew I was there.

JOHNNY

Alexis... I always knew you were there.

ALEXIS

Well, no. There was that time you left me in the Switzerland airport for two days...

JOHNNY

I don't think I did that.

ALEXIS

Okay, well I have a very strong aversion to Swiss chocolate that would disagree. But I'm glad we got to spend today together.

JOHNNY

Me, too.

THEY SMILE.

INT. SCHITT'S CREEK - ROLAND'S HOUSE - NIGHT

JOCELYN OPENS THE DOOR FOR MOIRA. SHE HOLDS A GIN FIZZ, WHICH MOIRA ACCEPTS AS SHE ENTERS.

MOIRA

Jocelyn, a gin fizz? How did you know?

SHE SIPS IT.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

My. What an interpretation.

JOCELYN

Roland is waiting for you in the library.

MOIRA

Is he?

MOIRA TAKES A SEAT ON THE COUCH.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

Which way do I turn to see it?

JOCELYN

It's actually right through the door by the stairs.

MOIRA

Well, I didn't imagine something as quaint as a closet of books...

MOIRA OPENS THE DOOR...

INT. SCHITT FAMILY LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

INTO A LARGE ROOM. IT IS FILLED WITH BOOKS FROM FLOOR TO CEILING. THERE IS A LEATHER CHAIR FOR READING AND A LADDER ON A TRACK THAT RUNS THE PERIMETER OF THE ROOM. ROLAND SCHITT STANDS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.

ROLAND

Welcome, Moira! I know it can be a little overwhelming when you first walk into the Schitt Family Library, but let me tell you how I've organized things. I wasn't a big fan of Dewey's system - no imagination, that guy - so I came up with my own. First, I organized by reading level. That means that the kids books are down at the bottom - easier for them to grab - and it literally goes up from there. After that, I organized by New York Times Best Sellers and what I call Schitt's Picks. Those are at eye level.

MOIRA

Roland... This is an impressive collection.

ROLAND

Well, I always thought I would travel, but then Mutt came along and I became mayor. So... I circle the globe by diving into a good book.

MOIRA

Who would have thought you would be the incandescent bibliophile I so desired?

ROLAND

Watch it, Moira! I'm still a married man! Don't go jumping my bones just because you've got a thing nerds.

MOIRA

I didn't mean -

ROLAND HANDS HER A COPY OF "WUTHERING HEIGHTS."

ROLAND

Here you go. Use a book to go places you could never otherwise go.

HE GIVES HER A JUICY WINK.

MOIRA

(nodding)

Thank you, Roland.

ROLAND

Imagine me as Heathcliff -

MOIRA

Perhaps I could peruse a few more titles on my own.

ROLAND NODS, SMILING.

ROLAND

Whatever you need, Mrs. Rose.

ROLAND SETS A COPY OF "PERSUASION" ON THE CHAIR AS HE EXITS.

INT. ROSE APOTHECARY - THAT NIGHT

DAVID AND PATRICK ARE EATING FROM TAKE OUT CONTAINERS IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE STORE.

PATRICK

Are you mad?

DAVID

No. Are you mad?

PATRICK

No.

DAVID

Good... I'm a little perturbed.

PATRICK NODS AND LEANS ON THE COUNTER TO LISTEN.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It's just that... we've worked so hard. Then that picture... What if people see it and don't want to shop in a store owned by... I don't want our relationship to be the thing that ruins this place.

PATRICK

I shouldn't have kissed you while they were here. I'm sorry.

DAVID WATCHES PATRICK FOR A MOMENT THEN SHAKES HIS HEAD.

DAVID

You know what... if they do print that picture and we don't get any more customers and the store fails, that's okay.

PATRICK

It is?

DAVID

We'll just start something new.

Because I never want you to be sorry  
about kissing me.

THE TWO SMILE AT EACH OTHER LOVINGLY. PATRICK LEANS IN TO  
KISS DAVID.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ew. Not now, your breath is all  
garlic-y.

TAG

INT. MOTEL - OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

JOHNNY AND ALEXIS CHECK OUT THE SMALL BOOK NOOK MOIRA HAS CREATED. SHE LOOKS ON WITH PRIDE.

JOHNNY

Honey, you've done an excellent job.

Really nice work.

ALEXIS

Are there any magazines?

MOIRA

No, Alexis. It's a library.

ALEXIS

Libraries have magazines.

DAVID ENTERS WITH A PAPER.

DAVID

The review is out!

JOHNNY

What does it say?

DAVID

I'm reading.

DAVID FINDS THE PAGE AND READS. HE PUTS THE PAPER DOWN.

MOIRA

Well?

HE RAISES THE PAPER AND PUTS IT DOWN.

ALEXIS

Oh my god, David.

HE SITS ON THE COUCH.



JOHNNY

You know, son, it's just one person's opinion.

MOIRA

I can't tell you the mounds of scathing, vindictive reviews I've received. Mainly from ex-lovers so they can't really be taken very seriously...

DAVID SMILES.

DAVID

It's good.

ALEXIS

Yay, David!

MOIRA

I knew it would be a smash!

JOHNNY

Read it!

DAVID

Location: 123 Main Street, Schitt's Creek. Hours of operation: ten a.m. to eight p.m. Type: Home and body.

JOHNNY

Well that... that is... factual.

MOIRA

I like it in its simplicity.

ALEXIS

That's the whole thing?

DAVID

No, this is the best part: Owners:

David Rose and Patrick Brewer.

THE FAMILY UNDERSTANDS DAVID'S EXCITEMENT.

ALEXIS

I love it, David.

DAVID

Me, too.

THEY ALL SMILE.

JOHNNY

Breakfast anyone?

ALL AGREE AND HEAD FOR THE DOOR. AT THE LAST MOMENT, MOIRA  
TURNS AROUND.

MOIRA

Oh, there's my hat!

SHE TAKES IT OFF THE DESK, PUTS IT ON, AND HEADS OUT THE  
DOOR.

STEVIE COMES DOWN THE STAIRS.

STEVIE

Thank god.

END OF SHOW