

COLD OPEN

TITLE CARD

Image of barn with steel blue overlay. Text reads: "There are 5000 people in Letterkenny. These are their problems."

EXT. BARN - DAY

WAYNE stands arms crossed, wide stance wearing a BLUE FLANNEL TURTLENECK SWEATER and holding a SCRUFFY PUPPY.

WAYNE

You were locking down the barn with your buds the other day...

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

WAYNE stands left of the entrance to the barn wearing the same blue turtleneck and RED BOOTS. DAN and DARY sit in their regular positions, a COOLER next to Dan. Wayne tamps down the last of a pile of dirt on top of a big hole with a broad SHOVEL and places an OLD PAIR OF SHOES on top of it.

DARY

I'm just saying like, are you for real with those fucking boots, Dorothy?

WAYNE

You got a problem with my new boots?

DARY

No, they're just. Loud. Is all I'm saying.

WAYNE

You wanna try them on?

DAN

I think what Darys is trying to say is that these particulars boots seem quite out of keepings with your typical wardrobes.

DARY

They're so bright, is all I'm saying. Like. You wouldn't be wrong to call them Ugh boots.

WAYNE

Got great arch support and they're
fleece-lined. You lose a lot of
heat through the extremities.

DARY

They're like. Flora the Red
Bootlets.

DAN

Boots-on Rouge.

DARY

Yeah, like, Maroon Slides.

DAN

(answering)

She's my cherry slides.

DARY

Little Red Riding Boots.

DAN

Pumps and Roses.

DARY

Merlot-tops.

DAN

Cliffords the Big Reds Clogs.

WAYNE

Oh, so like, Carmine Sandiego?

DARY

Strawberry heels forever.

KATY enters, sits.

DARY (cont'd)

Katy, don't you think Wayne's shoes
are a bit-

KATY

Vermillionaire.

WAYNE

Brick yourself up by the
bootstraps.

KATY

Crimson sneaks.

WAYNE
Little red bootlets.

KATY
Red. (Wayne's Version.)

DARY
Blood shoes.

WAYNE, DAN, KATY
Ooohhhh.

WAYNE
Airball.

DARY
All I'm saying is they're real
colorful.

WAYNE
Oh yeah? Well, what's got your
socks in a twist?

DAN
Yeah, what's the frequency,
Kenneth?

DARY
I've been stuck on German Tinder
for almost a week.

DAN
Oh, Germans girls.

DARY
No, not German girls. German
Tinder.

DAN
I don't understands the difference.

DARY
Well like, all the words and stuff
are German, so I can't even figure
out where to turn it off.

He demonstrates his PHONE to the group. Wayne squints,
blinks.

WAYNE
Oh, now that's fuckin' awkward.

KATY

I wish I was stuck on German
Tinder. Lately it's like all the
guys here want is some sweet,
romantic relationship. I wish
they'd be more like German-

DAN

Now Miss Katys, I don't know if
that's PCs-

KATY

Get off my dick, Dan.

WAYNE

Get off my "Ich liebe dich".

DARY

(giggling)
They love dick.

DAN

To be perfectlis honests, I
sometimes wish some gals would be
more understandings of when a fella
wants somethings a bit mores.

KATY

Here we go.

DAN

I've been frozen on my page for
days now looking at Miss Dolores
Yeller. She was the girl of my
kindergartens dreams, and now here
she pops up again on my screen
after alls these years.

KATY

So what's the problem?

DAN

What's the problem is how do I tell
her hows I feels all these years
later when-

KATY

Please, Dan. That's practically a
non-problem.

WAYNE

Yeah it's like, you need a new
shirt and you're scared to go into
the shirt store.

DARY
 (mumbling)
 You need some new fucking shoes.

DAN
 And what abouts if I see her for
 the first times and I start
 sweating or get the nervous gas?
 (Which we alls know is bounds to
 happen on accounts of our shared
 histories.)

KATY
 You're acting like a pussy.

DAN
 Now I object to that, Miss Katy. If
 I were any type of cat I'd be-

ROSIE enters, wearing a LIGHT PINK JACKET.

DARY
 Rosie, don't you think Wayne's
 shoes are a bit bright?

ROSIE
 Arch support, bud.
 (addressing Katy)
 Puppies?

KATY
 (gesturing to cooler)
 I could use a beer.

Rosie approaches the cooler. A SNOW DRIFT plunges to the
 ground, burying the cooler. Rosie disinters and holds up
 three PUPPERS, brings one to Katy and sits on Wayne's lap.

ROSIE
 Ice cold beers?

WAYNE
 I'd have a beer!

EXT. BARN - DAY

WAYNE stands same as first shot, holding the same PUPPY.

WAYNE
 There's no place like home.

TITLE CARD

Theme song. LETTERKENNY and a German Shepard icon are branded into wood background.