

COLD OPEN

INT. FORD ESCORT - KNIGHTS & BITES PARKING LOT - DAY

The car pulls into a spot with a tiny sliver of palm tree provided shade facing right towards the faux-medieval castle.

IRENA, elderly and exhausted, shifts the car into park, takes a sip from a massive travel mug.

PETER, unimposing, young, sits in the passenger seat.

PETER

It's just like I remember it.

IRENA

I don't know about that, kiddo.

PETER

Can you believe that, a castle in the middle of a town? That always amazed me. It's like we're transported back to the middle ages.

IRENE

Wait until you hear about the health insurance plan.

EXT. KNIGHTS & BITES PARKING LOT - DAY

Peter rushes to a topiary bush in the shape of a knight on horseback.

PETER

I remember my dad lifted me up there and I pretended I was the knight's squire.

Peter picks out pieces of trash lodged in the horse when he jumps back-

PETER (CONT'D)

There's a homeless guy in there.

IRENA

That's Bill.

PETER

It smells like pee.

IRENA

Only pee? That's a relief.

Peter walks to a fountain with a mermaid statue in the center. The water is a murky green.

PETER

I threw a quarter in here and do you know my wish was?

IRENA

That you hadn't wasted a quarter?

PETER

That one day, I would become a knight. And that dream is about to come true.

Peter runs up and poses with the entrance sign.

PETER (CONT'D)

Get a picture of me with the sign! You know, every other kid would be excited to come to Anaheim for the theme parks, but, for some reason, all my fondest memories were here.

Irena takes a photo of Peter who doesn't notice the sign has been tagged with a spray painted penis.

**END OF COLD OPEN**