

THE O.C.

"SUMMER'S JOB"

TEASER

EXT. THE COHEN'S HOUSE — MORNING (ESTABLISHING)

It is already a gorgeous day in Newport. The waves at the beach are in full force, as if welcoming the first day of summer. Yet at the Cohen's, the day has just begun.

INT. THE COHEN'S KITCHEN — CONTINUOUS

Kirsten is making pancakes. Even though she usually has trouble making them right, today nothing can stop her from doing her motherly duties. Seth enters and fixes himself a bowl of cereal. Kirsten, as she effortlessly drops pancake batter into the pan, looks up and smiles at her son.

SETH

Ah, the first day of summer. Although it's an event not to be missed I find myself... what's the word I'm looking for... disillusioned?

KIRSTEN

Good morning, Seth.

SETH

Hey, mom. Morning. Now where was I?

KIRSTEN

(amused)

You're disillusioned.

SETH

(thinks for a second)

Nah, disillusioned is not the word I'm looking for—"disheartened"! Yeah that's it. I mean, I'm sure every teen... or tween...

(corrects himself)

Teen AND tween, is happy that it's the first day of summer; however, every year it's the same.

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

You get worked up for barbecues,
fireworks... and what do you get? Three
months of boredom hanging out at The
Crab Shack doing crossword puzzles,
that's what you get.

Sandy walks in. Although he seems to be in a special hurry to
get to work this morning, straightening his tie while at the
same time, fixing himself a cup of coffee, today he is in the
mood to have breakfast with his family. Even for just a couple
minutes.

SETH (CONT'D)

Right, dad?

SANDY

(sarcastic)

Well, Seth, you can always get a job—

SETH

(interrupts)

On the other hand, do I want to slave
away at The Newport Group under my
father's supervision—?

(corrects himself; clears his throat)

Excuse me, *Mr. Cohen's* supervision,
bound by paper cuts and the endless hum
of the copier?

SANDY

Aww, c'mon. You don't have to get a
job with The Newport Group.

KIRSTEN

We all know how that turned out.

Ryan, just getting up, walks in.

Kirsten, after getting the fresh batch of pancakes from the pan,
puts some on a plate just in time to give them to Ryan.

RYAN

(groggily mumbles)

Thanks.

(to Seth)

So you used to work for your—

SETH

Ah-ah-ah! There's no need to give Ryan any details of the past.

(looks at his fingers)

No matter how painful.

SANDY

(takes a bite of his pancakes)

Painful? All I had you do was—

SETH

Ah-ah-ah! As I said, Ryan doesn't need to know.

RYAN

(contemplates)

Nah, too early.

(grabs himself a bagel, then looks at Seth)

You're too loud this morning.

SANDY

(glances quickly at the paper)

He's just excited it's summer again.

Oh look, a crossword puzzle.

(takes the page out and gives it to Seth)

Have a great first day, Seth.

(grabs his suitcase and drinks the rest of his coffee)

KIRSTEN

Not staying long, honey?

SANDY

I wish I could, but it's the first day for the temps and I have to make sure, you know, they're settled... which reminds me.

The doorbell rings. Seth, looking at the crossword puzzle, gets up.

SETH

Got it.

(to Sandy)

Hold that thought, dad.

Seth leaves the room.

Ryan takes another bite of his pancakes.

RYAN
(to Kirsten)
This is really good.

KIRSTEN
(to Ryan)
Aww, thanks, Ryan. So, any plans for today?

RYAN
Um, I don't know. Probably take it easy, get Marissa and hang out at the pier...

KIRSTEN
(confused)
Oh.
(to Sandy)
But I thought—

SANDY
Actually, Ryan, there's something I forgot to tell you.

Seth and Marissa walk in. Marissa is not wearing her usual relaxed clothing. Her hair is pulled up, and she is wearing a white button down blouse with a gray skirt. She looks like she should be carrying a notepad and a pen.

SETH
Look who we have here. It looks like the first day of summer is happening already.
(puts his arms around Ryan and Marissa)
So what's it going to be today, guys? Hang out at the pier? Shopping?

MARISSA
(uncomfortably looks at Sandy)
Actually...

SETH

(doesn't notice Marissa's
discomfort)

Yeah, I guess it's too early for
moderate exercise. And shopping just
means Ryan and I waiting outside
Victoria's Secret for two straight
hours. I urge all of you to note my
usage of the word "straight".

SANDY

Seth.

SETH

What? I have a girlfriend and
everything.

MARISSA

(to Seth)

Actually I'm not hanging out today.

RYAN

(to Marissa)

Are you okay?

MARISSA

No I'm fine. I got a job.

A distinct pause fills the room.

SETH

Marissa got a summer job? Explains the
Lois Lane outfit.

MARISSA

Yeah.

(gestures to Sandy)

Didn't he tell you? I'm working at The
Newport Group.

Seth looks at his dad. Then at Marissa.

SETH

Noooo...

KIRSTEN

(cautious)

Seth...

RYAN

Why didn't you tell me?

MARISSA

I just decided to do it last night. So
I called and he said--

SANDY

"I'll be more than happy to take you
in."

MARISSA

(shrugs)

There you go.

SANDY

(to Marissa)

We're going to be late.

MARISSA

(to Ryan)

Come get me later, we can have lunch.

SETH

(sarcastic)

For one whole hour and everything.

RYAN

(gives Seth a look)

(to Marissa)

Yeah, that's fine.

Ryan gives Marissa a kiss.

Sandy gives Kirsten a kiss.

SANDY

(to Kirsten)

Bye, honey. Have fun at work today.

KIRSTEN

You too, honey.

Sandy and Marissa exit.

Ryan turns to Seth.

RYAN

So what happened with you and your dad?

SETH

Dude. Let's just say today might be
Marissa's first, and last day at The
Newport Group.

(looks at the crossword puzzle)

Let's see, what's a six-letter word for
"oppressor"?

END OF TEASER