

TWINNING

SAMPLE #1 ASHWAGANDA

PILOT - EP 1 OF 7

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2026

Donna & Dylan are bound by blood...and killer imaginations.

TWINNING SAMPLE 1 - ASHWAGANDA

A whispering argument in the middle of a hot yoga class:

DYLAN

Listen, again, im sorry, I dont mean to be insensitive, I just want to *help* you. We've gotta put an end to this!

DONNA

An *end* to what exactly?

DYLAN

Uhh, crampapalooza!

DONNA

No you can't just...

DYLAN

Bahh, come on have you tried like tai chi, or backwards running, or blindfolded sauna-ing, or mindfulness meditation, or drinking only deionized water? What if you're really dehydrated?

DONNA

No and no and no and, I mean YES, I, *WE've, tried it all*. Every woman has tried every one of these quick fix remedies MEN have pitched since the dawn of time. It's just, a part of the...

DYLAN

What about fermented Kiwi, or Ashwaganda? Ive heard incredible things about ashawaganda. Also creatine, are you on creatine? Remember I *told* you months ago to get on it to get your muscle mass up, and maybe if you strengthen you're core muscles...omg thats it, if you strengthen you're core, your abdominal organs will feel more supported, and INEVITABLY your...

DONNA

Stop it.

A beat.

DYLAN

Fine but Clearly, there is not enough research being done around women's reproductive health - I mean its 2026 *some* dude should have been able to solve this by now.

(daydreaming now...)

I bet he's out there right now, with the cure for you, just months from development. And one day he'll get the nobel prize.

Or...maybe he's a baby genius in waiting...and he wont go on to solve this problem for centuries.

Hang in there.

DONNA

(Absolutely baffled)

First of all, yes that *is correct*, there is *not* enough research and development into women's reproductive health.

DYLAN

(proud of himself)
Ah-ha!

DONNA

Research follows money and nobody wants to pay for the research.

DYLAN

Problem solved! Its a money thing. See, we're chippin' away at it.

DONNA

No, thats the point right now you fartmachine. You dont *need to fix this*, and you don't always have to solve everything. And you can't!

DYLAN

But I dont want you in pain, and I don't want Molly in pain...there *has* to be a solution out there.

DONNA

THERE DOESN'T ALWAYS HAVE TO BE A PERFECT SOLUTION...you can just be generally supportive and empathetic when bad bitches in your life are feeling discomfort. And we've talked about this with how you show up for Molly. **And** i've warned you that **EVENTUALLY** she's gonna get tired of your fast fixes to complex fucking issues. Stop trying to *fix* every problem, and start listening and shutting the fuck up and just...I dont know, say:

"Im sorry that really sucks and I hope you feel better!"

Just practice being a good listener! Its literally that simple.

Dylan, can you do that...?!

Dylan, sweating and scanning the room, cheeses over a familiar face - two students to his left.

DYLAN

No way. Dojo! Aye Dojo! Psst!

A small, strong, Kevin Hart type - but older - 51 - an old head - Dojo - is locked into an extended arm plank - the top of a pushup. Played by Mr BBJR. On his back rests a lil white hippie girl. She clings to him like a baby koala to its mother.

Dojo, is doing pushups, eventhough nobody else is. He hears the whispering yell and looks up to catch Dylan's eye.

The two smile ear to ear at each other. An unexpected run-in. (Dojo is the twins self defense coach).

DOJO

HEY MAN! What! What in god's green juice are yall doing here?! Yoga is for wimps now come on - you're better than this!

Dylan and Donna giggle at him. He's contagiously warm and effortlessly goofy.

DONNA

Oh yea? For wimps huh!? Then what the hell are you doing here Doj?

DOJO

OH! ME?! Well I found myself a crystal witch.

DONNA

A what?

Dojo and Dylan speak in unison: "A Crystal Witch"

DOJO

Thas' right momma. LQ's got me seeing colors I never knew existed. I mean the incense and the stained glass and the stars. Have you seen the stars? Y'all know that your birthdays correspond to the alignments of combusting balls of gas?

(His eyes motion to the crystal witch clinging to his back)

Lil Quartz here can tell you all about yourself just by knowing when you poppedoutchyamomma!

Tight on LQ whispering witchy incantions right into his ear whilst clinging to him.

DONNA

Are you trying to explain, Astrology?

DOJO

Thas right!

DONNA

Oh, no never heard of it.

DOJO

AYE. Dont get smart with me Ms D. Im not just talking about astrology. With GemGem here - im talkin' 'bout ASStrology. These rocks got powers man! She's puttin' crystal's everywhere. In my bedroom, in my car, in my butt, in my POCKETS, in my cereal, in my headlights, in my toilet tank. Yall want her to do your toilet tank?

DONNA

Im sorry lets back it up? Did you say she puts crystals in your butt?

DOJO

Oh Yeahhh! You kiddin me! Come on now yall are the supposed to be the hip generation with the pronouns and the protests and the probiotics - you gotta get with the times! She be puttin' crystals in my butt, I put crystals in her butt. Matter a fact, I bet everybody in here got crystals in they butts right meow.

DONNA

Nobody in here...has crystals...in their butts.

DOJO

Well speak for yourselves. Ya'll are missing out on alllll the colors of the rainbow. And if ya ask me, its a lil homophobic of you to be so judgmental.

DYLAN

Doj, you're telling us you have a crystal rock in your asshole right now?

DOJO

O hell no!

DONNA

Right

DOJO

I got *TWO* in there!
Double the aura.

DYLAN

Well good luck Dojo can't wait for our lesson next week.

DOJO

Ok twins, good luck, and remember,
Stay Hard!

Dojo runs a thumb across his throat and whacks his outstretched elbow. The twins follow suit. Their handshake.

He then returns to - **clap-pushups** - this time...with Crystal Witch still stuck to his back, murmmmering her spells. The Twins turn their attention back to eachother.

DYLAN

Why is it *so* fucking hot in here?

DONNA

It's HOT yoga are you stupid or dumb.