

THE LUNCHROOM

"It Happened One Night"

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Series Created by Bruce Snyder

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - NIGHT

Establishing shot. It's a slightly chilly December evening.

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOME - SAME

The Gang's all here. WILL COOPER and CHRIS HUGHES are sitting on the couch, looking bored. Sitting on the floor, in front of the TV is BRIAN VANDELE, CASEY JENNINGS, JOEL MAYBERRY, and REICTHER who are very intensely playing a video game. Insults and curse words are being constantly yelled. BROCK WARNER suddenly enters from the kitchen, carrying a slice of pizza.

This is Chris' farewell party.

CHRIS

C'mon, guys. I should be at home packing.

WILL

Are you listening to yourself? Are you really wanting to spend the evening packing rather than spending one last night with your buddies?

We hear a losing fanfare coming from the TV. Reicther, Brian, and Casey are pissed.

BRIAN

Damn it all!

CASEY

Fuck!

REICTHER

Crap in a hat!

Joel stands up, proud.

JOEL

I...AM A MARIO PARTY GOD!!!

Chris gives Will a look and gets back on subject.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Forgive me, but what with being expelled from school, forced to register as a Sex Offender, and being deported back to England, a night of Mario Party and childish shenanigans just doesn't sound like the most productive thing to do with my time.

WILL

The shenanigans are essential, Chris. This might be the last night we'll ever get to hang out and we're going to go out on a bang.

CHRIS

I just don't know if I'm up for it.

WILL

Tsk tsk. Chris, I'm trying to remember when you had a personality but my memory seems to be foggy.

Chris slugs Will in the shoulder. This hurts tremendously.

WILL

I'm sorry man. Didn't know you were on the rag.

Chris punches him again in the same shoulder.

WILL

(in great pain)

I'm sorry, Chris. It'll never happened again.

Reichter throws his controller at the screen.

REICTHER

This is bull! Why is Mario even having a party? Shouldn't he be saving some princess, or plumbing something?

CHRIS

You call this going out with a bang? Will, we've pretty much done this weekend after weekend since we've met.

Some of the Gang turn and are about to argue it but stop. They look at each other and shrug. Chris is right.

(CONTINUED)

REICTHER
He's got our number.

CHRIS
Sorry for being an ass guys but I
just wanted my last night to be
big. Where we do some crazy as hell
shit that we'll never forget.

Brock finishes off his slice of pizza.

BROCK
(mouth full)
Yeah but what should we do?

JOEL
What CAN we do? Every time we try
and do something else, we sit
around for hours trying to PICK
something else to do. We never can
settle and we go right back to
playing video games.

Everyone nods or mutters "yeah."

CHRIS
I just wish the fun stuff could
find us.

Suddenly the front door bursts open and Brian's mother,
DEBBIE VANDELE enters. She's a bit under the influence and
is carrying several bags.

DEBBIE
I live here don't I?

BRIAN
(annoyed)
Yes, mom.

DEBBIE
Oh thank Christ. The last house
threatened to call the cops.

REICTHER
What's in the bags, Mrs. V?

DEBBIE
Thank you for asking, tall lanky
boy. We were having a party at the
hospital.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Was it for Christmas?

DEBBIE

No, it's because only fifteen patients have died this month. An all time low. Anyway we got all this booze but it turns out it's illegal to have alcohol in the hospital so me and Nurse Bloom just hung out in the parking lot and got smashed.

BRIAN

(embarrassed)

Classy mom. Real classy.

DEBBIE

So because it was just the two of us we have all this booze left over. We tried to drink it all, but Bloom reminded me that at some point we would die of alcohol poisoning.

BRIAN

(sarcastic)

She sounds like a fucking downer.

WILL

Then what's in the other bags?

DEBBIE

Illegal fireworks. Some gang member was admitted to the E.R. and he had these on him. Someone put them in the box with my booze and I was too drunk to notice.

These items seem to be sparking the imagination of The Gang. Debbie looks through her box.

DEBBIE

Oh and he also had this thing called a "Potato Gun" whatever that is.

Reicther is especially excited and lets out a shriek of delight. Debbie puts the box on an empty spot on the couch.

DEBBIE

Brian, I'm going to bed. Mommy needs her 16 hours of drinking recovery.

(CONTINUED)

She leaves the room. Everyone is excited.

JOEL
(excited)
Fireworks!?

BRIAN
(excited)
Booze?!

REICTHER
(excited)
A POTATO GUN!!!

CHRIS
Gentlemen...our evening just got a
whole lot better.

Everyone nods in agreement.

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE:

Marvin Gaye's "Ain't That Peculiar" plays over the credits.

AFTER CREDITS:

INT. MALL - FOOD COURT - SAME

ELLEN CONNER sits at a table. CATHY MATTHEWS comes over with two drinks.

ELLEN
You know I've got to admit
something, Cathy. I never really
pictured us hanging out together.

CATHY
Me either. But then all of my
friends turned their backs on me
because of the miscarriage,
cheating thing and pretty much
won't talk to me. But I remembered
that you were always pretty cool to
me so I decided that it was time to
that we start a friendship.

ELLEN
...Wait are you saying we're
hanging out because everyone else
has shunned you?

(CONTINUED)

Beat. Cathy's nervous.

CATHY

No, of course not. I thought that we had a lot in common and that we should become better friends.

ELLEN

Oh! Lot in common. Right.

Long awkward silence.

ELLEN

What do you think of Barack Obama's chances for the election?

CATHY

You mean the man responsible for 9/11? Why would anyone vote for him?

Ellen rolls her eyes.

ELLEN

Okay, new subject. Um, how have you been holding up since you and Joel broke up?

CATHY

I've been doing pretty good. It was a really rough patch there right when it happened. I've never seen Joel that mad before. But it's been two months and I've moved on.

ELLEN

(intrigued)

Moved on?

Cathy smiles and tries to hide it.

ELLEN

Are you...dating again?

Cathy finally gives.

CATHY

Kinda.

ELLEN

You sly boots. What's his name?

(CONTINUED)

CATHY
Ben Tramer.

ELLEN
Ben Tramer? You're sorta seeing Ben
Tramer?

CATHY
Yeah.

ELLEN
That's wonderful. Mosaltof.

CATHY
Oh you speak Spanish?

Beat.

ELLEN
Just...Just drink.

They drink.

CUT TO:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - SAME

Establishing shot. Credence Clearwater Rival's "Fortunate
Son" is blasting from inside.

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOUSE - SAME

Brian, Joel, Will, and Chris are sitting around in a circle.
Brock and Casey are off in the kitchen, playing with the
fireworks. Reichert is no where to be found. Chris reaches
into a bag and hands each person in the circle a can of
beer.

CHRIS
Okay. Who here has ever had alcohol
before?

No response.

BRIAN
(raises hand)
My mom once filled a coke with Rum
and I accidentally drank it. She
tried to pass it off as New Coke.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
**Um, okay beer is a little
different.**

Joel opens his can and starts to chug. He struggles to keep it down.

JOEL
Oh Jesus!

BRIAN
You okay there, buddy?

JOEL
God this is horrible. It's like
they added carbonation to
Seabiscuit's piss!

Will, Brian, and Chris open their cans and start drinking. Will can barely keep his down but finally giving up and spitting it out.

WILL
God, it's like The Tin Man shot his
load into my mouth.

On the other hand, Brian and Chris drink with ease.

CHRIS
Goes down smooth.

BRIAN
That is one tasty beverage.

WILL
(to Brian)
How come you can drink it with such
ease?

BRIAN
I don't know. It's just a gift what
with the alcoholism that runs in
the family.

Despite hating the beer, Joel finishes it off.

CHRIS
Joel I thought you hated it?

JOEL
I do...I just can't stop drinking
it.

(CONTINUED)

Joel reaches into the bag next to Chris, and pulls out another beer.

JOEL

This is going to be horrible.

Opens the can and starts chugging.

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

While the drinking goes on in the living room, Casey and Brock are inspecting the fireworks in the kitchen. Brock seems very concerned.

BROCK

This many fireworks and those guys are drinking beer.

Casey sneaks off frame, with a handful of the goodies.

BROCK (CONT'D)

This is one of the worst ideas in the history of bad ideas.

CASEY (O.S.)

Hey, Brock. Think fast!

Brock looks over and is bombarded with COLORFUL FLARES. The Camera PANS over and sees Casey is shooting a Roman Candle at him. Casey laughs whole-heartedly while Brock dodges flare after flare.

BRIAN (O.S.)

Casey make sure you don't get my mom's drapes!

After what seems like fifty shots the Roman Candle finally runs out. Brock should be angry but instead puts on a fake smile.

BROCK

(out of breath)

Ha, ha. Okay, okay. That was very funny Casey.

CASEY

(smiling)

Yeah...Good times. My favorite part was when it hit you in the shin.

(CONTINUED)

BROCK

Yeah, yeah that was truly classic.
I guess you shooting me with
fireworks makes us even now for
that whole Kay thing. Right buddy?

Brock gives Casey a hopeful nudge with his shoulder. Casey chuckles.

CASEY

(smiling)

Not by a long shot.

BROCK

Damn it man! I've apologized a
million times.

CASEY

Maybe try two million. I think
that's the right number. I don't
know, it's been a while since I've
looked in the book "How to Screw
Your Friends Over and Seek
Forgiveness."

BROCK

Okay, one...that's a ridiculously
long title for a book. Two, what DO
you want from me that will get you
to forgive me? I've gotten you all
kinds of gifts of forgiveness. I
even watched that *Hannah Montana*
marathon with your little sister!

(Beat)

Why can't you forgive me?

CASEY

Because you're my best friend and
you betrayed my trust. It's going
to take a pretty big gesture to
redeem yourself for what happened.

Brock sighs and leaves the kitchen. Once he's gone, Casey looks at the table of fireworks.

CASEY

(getting an idea)

I could get twice the shot if I
taped two roman candles together!!!

Happy as a child, desperately begins looking for tape.

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brock slowly walks in. Chris and Brian are still drinking with no problem while Will and Joel look sick to their stomachs.

BROCK

Hey, Brian do you mind if I get
some aspirin from the bathroom?

BRIAN

Pop pills to your heart's content
my friend.

Brock leaves down the hall.

BRIAN

Oh wait a minute Brock, I -

Notices Brock is gone.

BRIAN

Uh-oh.

CHRIS

Uh-oh what?

BRIAN

Well my mom hides certain "pep
pills" in an aspirin bottle.

WILL

And by "pep pills" you are
referring to...?

BRIAN

I'll give you a hint. It was a
Keanu Reeves movie and it rhymes
with 'feed'

Chris smiles, but is shocked.

CHRIS

Your mom hides Speed in your
bathroom?

BRIAN

Where else would she hide it? Her
room? That's the first place the
cops would look.

Brian takes a sip of beer.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN
Silly Jew.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Brock is looking through the cabinet for the aspirin. He finds a bottle and empties it's contents.

BROCK
Hmm. That's odd. I've never seen
Advil this color before.

Without a second thought Brock pops them into his mouth.

BROCK
(after swallowing)
I think I took one too many. Oh
well.

Brock sits the bottle down and leaves the room. We stay and zoom in on the bottle to see that there is a piece of tape on it with "Mother's Little Helpers" written on it. Cue dramatic music.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - HOT TOPIC - SAME

Cathy is standing by the dressing room.

CATHY
Does it fit okay, Ellen?

Ellen emerges from the dressing room in a black outfit with white stripes. It makes her look very Emo.

ELLEN
I guess this looks good on me...if
I were thirteen and suicidal.

CATHY
Well those are the qualifications
to shop at Hot Topic. There's even
a sign out front.

The CAMERA PANS to the left and we see a giant sign that reads "Hot Topic: The Hotspot for Suicidal Pre-Teens"

Back on Ellen and Cathy. While Ellen tries to adjust something in the back, a GOTH FEMALE EMPLOYEE walks by.

(CONTINUED)

GOTH
That's totally enchanting on you.
That's from our "Little Miss Wrist
Cutter" series.

The employee walk away.

ELLEN
I'm taking this off.

CATHY
All right fine. Will you at least
try on this "Now That's What I Call
Emo" blouse?

ELLEN
No! Can't we go to another store?

VOICE (O.S.)
Cathy? Ellen?

Both turn and reveal that the voice belongs to NADINE
SANTOS, Will's Latino girlfriend.

CATHY
Nadine?! What are you doing here?

NADINE
I'm just doing some shopping. My
cousin Mel loves this place.

ELLEN
Does she dress in black and listen
to bad, depressing music?

NADINE
Surprisingly yes. How did you know
that?

Ellen takes a quick glance around the store.

ELLEN
Call it a hunch.

CATHY
Where's Will at?

NADINE
I'm actually flying solo tonight.
Will and the guys are throwing a
goodbye bash for Chris tonight and
it's guys only. And knowing them
that means they're sitting around a
TV playing video games.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

14.

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOUSE - SAME

Joel and Brian sit next to each other, both a bit tipsy but not drunk. Joel burps very loudly.

JOEL
Oh my God! Brian!

BRIAN
What?

JOEL
I was full a second ago but then I
burped and now I don't feel as
full.

BRIAN
I've heard worse reasons to drink.

Brian reaches off camera and retrieves two beers, handing one to Joel. Both open their cans.

JOEL
Here's to burping...nature's way of
saying "you're good for another
round"

BRIAN
Cheers!

They drink.

CUT TO:

INT. HOT TOPIC - SAME

The three girls are where they were before.

ELLEN
Yeah you're probably right.

CATHY
So you're all by your lonesome
tonight?

NADINE
Afraid so. Just doing some shopping
and I'm probably just going to home
after this to crash.

(CONTINUED)

CATHY

Well if you're not with anyone
tonight why don't you just hang out
with us?

NADINE

Really?

The news brings joy to Nadine, but Ellen looks mortified.

CATHY

Yeah. Why not? The more the
merrier.

NADINE

Okay. That sounds wonderful.

Everyone smiles (Ellen's is fake).

ELLEN

That does sound wonderful. Cathy
could I see you in the fitting room
real quick. Zipper trouble.

CATHY

(confused)

Um, okay.

Ellen yanks Cathy into the fitting rooms, leaving a very
confused Nadine.

CUT TO:

INT. FITTING ROOMS - CONTINUOUS

Ellen drags Cathy down the furthest stall and enters.

CATHY

Now when you said zipper
trouble...nothing "important" got
caught did it?

ELLEN

I don't really have zipper trouble
you dunce.

CATHY

Well now I just feel useless.

ELLEN

Why are you inviting Nadine to hang
out with us?

(CONTINUED)

CATHY

It seemed like the polite thing to do. Do you not want her to hang out with us?

ELLEN

It's just awkward what with her dating Will and all.

CATHY

Awkward?

Ellen rolls her eyes

ELLEN

Well...Will and I kind of, I don't know. We're just sort of -

CATHY

(overlapping)

Did you guys date?

ELLEN

No, but I kind of thought that we would, and then Nadine showed up. I'm not jealous or anything, I'm just not terribly fond of the idea of hanging out with the girl who's fucking my best friend.

CATHY

Oh.

Cathy's eyes go wide with understanding.

CATHY

Oh! Oh, shit, I'm sorry.

ELLEN

And I've still got a little bit of a crush on him.

CATHY

What!? Shit, now we have to ditch her.

ELLEN

No, no it's too late for that, I'll be okay.

CATHY

Are you sure?

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

Yeah, who knows, maybe I'll even
grow to like her.

Cathy opens the fitting room door and steps out.

CATHY

Yeah, maybe..

A PUNK GIRL walks by and notices Ellen.

PUNK GIRL

Wow, that outfit looks really cute
on you. We should hang out
sometime, do you like to mutilate
yourself and smoke clove
cigarettes?

Ellen stares at Punk Girl.

ELLEN

No, no I don't.

She slams the dressing room door shut.

ELLEN

I have to get out of this store!

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Chris and Will are sitting on the couch.

WILL

Is this what you envisioned when
you wanted to do something new?

CHRIS

Not really, they're still playing
video games, 'cept now they're
balls to the wall drunk.

The camera pans to see Joel and Brian playing a game
furiously. They are both drunk off their asses.

BRIAN

I hate you!

JOEL

No you don't, you just think that
you hate me.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

What?

JOEL

You think you hate me.

BRIAN

Aw man! I don't hate you!

JOEL

I don't hate you either!

BRIAN

Awesome... I need to piss.

Brian leaves for the restroom.

CHRIS

Its kind of like watching Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure.

WILL

Yeah, but they're not doing anything excellent, or adventurous.

CHRIS

Oh...well then it's like watching two retarded monkeys.

Brian walks back into the room there is a big wet spot on the fly of his pants. Will and Chris crack up laughing. Brian looks down to realize what he's done.

BRIAN

Oops. I opened the door, but I forgot to take the car out of the garage!

JOEL

Awesome!

CHRIS

Where is everyone anyway?

WILL

I think Casey and Brock are playing with fireworks.

CHRIS

Then where's Reichther?

Will shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
Who knows?

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE ON THE STREET - ABOUT THE SAME

We focus on a mail box for a few seconds before it is unceremoniously blown apart.

REICTHER (O.S.)
That was freaking awesome!

Reicther runs up to the shattered mail box with the potato gun in his hand.

REICTHER
This thing has amazing power, it's like a punch from an elephant!

Reicther looks at the gun.

REICTHER
I'm naming you Elephant Punch! Oh, hey Brock.

Brock walks up to Reicther, he is very fidgety.

BROCK
(paranoid)
How did you know I was there?

REICTHER
You were hiding behind a very skinny tree, it wasn't all that hard.

Brock's left eye is twitching uncontrollably. For the first time ever, Reicther seems a bit put off.

REICTHER
Your eye sure is twitching a lot.

BROCK
Yeah, I think it's from those pills I took, but he told me its okay so I'm not too worried.

REICTHER
Who told you it was okay?

(CONTINUED)

BROCK
What's okay?

REICTHER
Your eye it-

BROCK
Shhhhh! There it is again!

REICTHER
There what is again?

BROCK
Shhhhh listen!

They are both very quiet.

BROCK
Don't you hear ticking?!!

REICTHER
No, no Brock I hear your eye
twitching, that's probably not
good.

BROCK
I swear to God I hear ticking! It's
like a clock, tick, tock, tick
tock, in my freakin' head!

REICTHER
Maybe it's a bomb?

Brock's jaw drops.

BROCK
What!?

REICTHER
Yeah, like in *Mission Impossible 3*
they put tiny bombs in people's
noses that would go into their
brains, it wouldn't be strong
enough to explode your head, just
your brain, and your face would
look really fucked up when you
died.

BROCK
No! I don't want to look fucked up
when I die! That isn't cool!

(CONTINUED)

REICTHER

Sorry man, but do you know what is cool?

BROCK

What?

REICTHER

The Elephant Punch!

Reichter fires the gun into the air.

REICTHER

Just look at it go...

BROCK

I think we should run now.

Brock runs away.

REICTHER

What? Why?

We hear the faint sound of breaking glass and tires screeching.

REICTHER

Oh, *that's* why! Elephant Punch away!

Reichter runs away too.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - SAME

Ellen, Cathy and Nadine are sitting at a table eating ice cream cones.

NADINE

Do you suppose there is an actual difference between ice cream and frozen yogurt?

ELLEN

If there is a difference I bet it is very slight. Frozen yogurt came along just to satisfy all those people who like to think they're living a healthier life style. It's like those people who order a Diet Coke with their Big Mac.

(CONTINUED)

CATHY

I actually like Diet Coke better than regular Coke.

NADINE

When I was a little kid I thought Diet Coke was for adults and that regular Coke was for kids because my mom would always order Diet Coke. One time when we went out to eat I told my mother "Mom, I think I'm ready, can I order a Diet Coke?"

ELLEN

What? You didn't associate the word "Diet" with someone on a diet?

NADINE

Nope.

CATHY

How old were you before you realized what it meant?

NADINE

Oh, I don't remember, I was just a little girl.

ELLEN

Stop bull shitting.

NADINE

Okay, I was thirteen.

ELLEN

You were thirteen years old before you made the connection between the word "Diet" and people trying to lose weight?

NADINE

Yeah, but I'm sure you have embarrassing stories like that.

ELLEN

I do not!

NADINE

Uh-huh

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

The worst thing I did was believe my cousin when she said that if you messed with your belly button too much it would come untied and your organs would spill out....I still don't touch my belly button.

CATHY

One time, my parents had sex in a hotel room while I was in the next bed. They thought I was asleep... I wasn't.

Ellen and Nadine look stunned.

NADINE

See, our stories were cheeky and fun. Yours was just....

ELLEN

Disturbing...

They all laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. VANDELE HOUSE - BRIAN'S ROOM - LATER

Brock paces about, eyes twitching. The full effect is being felt. Moments pass before he goes over to a telephone on the nightstand and starts to dial.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hello, White House.

BROCK

I need to speak with the President immediately!

VOICE (O.S.)

And what is this concerning, sir?

Brock looks around, paranoid.

BROCK

(whispers)

I have bomb planted somewhere in my face!

After a second he is greeted with a dial tone.

(CONTINUED)

BROCK
WHY WON'T ANY ONE LISTEN TO ME?!

He slams the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Will and Chris are sitting at a table playing chess.

WILL
Every time I play chess it makes me
feel smarter.

CHRIS
I would agree with you but it's
kind of hard since Brian has the
Transformer's chess set.

Chris moves a piece.

CHRIS
My Ironhide takes your Starscream.

Will, angry grabs his Starscream piece.

WILL
You've failed me again Starscream!

Will flings the piece across the room.

WILL
This is boring.

CHRIS
Yeah. What do you want to do?

Will thinks.

WILL
We could jump Reicther and duct
tape him to the wall.

CHRIS
No, I don't think so.

WILL
What's wrong with that?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

I did that to my cousin once at a family reunion and he got off on it.

WILL

Well, I'm fairly sure that Reicther's genitals don't work anyway.

CHRIS

I'd rather not risk it.

WILL

Good point, I think my head might explode if I see Reicther with an erection.

CHRIS

Yeah...

Beat.

WILL

(getting idea)

How good is your back swing?

Chris is confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - GARAGE - SAME

Will and Chris are climbing up a ladder on the side of the garage.

CHRIS

Where the hell are we going?

WILL

Just wait and see.

They reach the top. There is a large golf bag in the corner and a fake patch of grass near the middle, with a golf tee in it.

Chris chuckles.

CHRIS

Oh, I should have known.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

Many a night have me and Brian have
spent up here hitting balls.

CHRIS

Hey, whatever you and Brian do in
your free time is none of my
business.

Chris walks over and grabs a club.

CHRIS

Do you mind if I tee off?

WILL

It's your party.

Chris sits up a ball, then lines up his shot.

CHRIS

Four!

Chris nails the ball and sends it flying.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN'S ROOM- ABOUT THE SAME

Brian and Joel walk into Brian's room, both of them are
carrying beers.

JOEL

Are you sure about this?

BRIAN

Dude, if *Guitar Hero* is awesome
when you're sober then it stands to
reason that it'll be way more
awesome while drunk.

JOEL

Unless we suck at it, then it won't
be very fun.

Brian picks up two guitar controllers.

BRIAN

Shut up and play the damn game!

Just then his closet door opens and the top of Brock's head
pops out (you only see his eyes and forehead.)

(CONTINUED)

BROCK
(scared)
Are they gone yet?

BRIAN
Who?

BROCK
Xerxes and his Persian army!

Brian and Joel exchange looks.

BROCK
You hear that? The Spartans
approach!

Brock jumps out of the closet and dashes out of the room.

Long pause.

JOEL
(very drunk)
Who the hell was that chick?

BRIAN
Who fucking cares. Let's get to
Guitar Hero!

JOEL
Yeah!!!

TITLE CARD: FIVE MINUTES LATER...

Brian and Joel are both playing, and look really absorbed in the game. We can hear the song ending.

BRIAN
Yeah!

Brian gets ready to high five Joel, but Joel doesn't notice and starts to take the guitar off his shoulder.

JOEL
We fucking rock!!

Joel starts slamming the guitar against the floor and walls, breaking it to pieces. Brian watches stunned, but doesn't do anything. Joel finally gets control of himself and stops smashing the guitar.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN
Dude, you broke it.

JOEL
My bad.

Joel drops the broken guitar to the floor.

JOEL
Don't worry. Those things are
really cheap.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN'S BACK YARD - ABOUT THE SAME

We see two small rockets sitting on a table, one has a Superman action figure tied to it, the other has a Batman action figure attached to it. Casey's head is in the middle of them.

CASEY/SUPERMAN
Finally we will see who can fly
faster.

CASEY/BATMAN
Yes- Wait a minute I can't even
fly!

CASEY/SUPERMAN
It's a good thing you have that
rocket strapped to your back then.

CASEY/BATMAN
Yes, quite.

CASEY
That's enough of that.

Casey takes out a lighter and lights both of the fuses then runs a short distance away. The fuses burn for a few seconds before both rockets shoot up off screen. Casey looks up, giggling like a school girl. After a second he stops laughing.

CASEY
This isn't nearly as cool as I
assumed it would be...

Reichter approaches Casey from off screen.

(CONTINUED)

REICTHER

Hey Casey, what'cha doin?

CASEY

Eh, nothing, what are you up to?

REICTHER

Well I was looking for Brock, I seem to have lost him.

CASEY

Yeah, last I saw him he was talking about a bomb inside his head that was going to make his face look all fucked up when he died.

REICTHER

Yeah, I told him that.

CASEY

Is that the potato gun?

REICTHER

Heck yes it is, but I prefer to call it THE ELEPHANT PUNCH!

Reichter fires the gun into the air. We hear a strange shriek and something falls to the ground from off screen. Casey and Reichter look at the object.

CASEY

Is...Is that an owl?

REICTHER

No, it can't be its -

Reichter takes a closer look.

REICTHER

Yeah, that's an owl alright.

CASEY

Isn't that illegal?

REICTHER

What? Being an owl?

CASEY

No, killing owls, I think that's illegal.

(CONTINUED)

REICTHER

Nah, but I do think it's like 20 years bad luck or something.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIAN'S FRONT YARD - ABOUT THE SAME.

Brian is looking up at a tree.

BRIAN

You can't get it I'm telling you man.

JOEL (O.S.)

Shut up, I'll get it, just you watch.

BRIAN

That thing's been up there for five years! You know how many crazy thunderstorms have come through here during that time?

JOEL (O.S.)

Bite me I'm going to get it!

BRIAN

If the fury of Mother Nature couldn't get it down, then how can you hope to succeed!?

JOEL (O.S.)

Mother Nature can lick my salty balls. I'm going to fucking get it.

BRIAN

When you fall out of that tree and go into a coma the first thing you're going to see when you wake up is me in your hospital room screaming "I told you, you stupid mother fucker!"

JOEL (O.S.)

Shut up!

BRIAN

Or maybe you'll land on your head and kill yourself! I can see the tombstone now "Here lies Joel Mayberry, the stupid mother fucker"

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN (cont'd)
thought he was better than Mother
Nature's fury!"

JOEL (O.S.)
Bullshit, my tombstone is going to
say "Here lies Joel Mayberry, he
was so awesome that Mother Nature
sucked his salty balls"

BRIAN
Shows how much you know! Mother
Nature is a lesbian dumb shit!

JOEL (O.S.)
Whatever, everyone knows that
Mother Nature is bisexual!

BRIAN
Lesbian!

JOEL (O.S.)
Bisexual!

BRIAN
Lesbian!!

Beat.

JOEL (O.S.)
Why am I climbing this tree anyway?

BRIAN
There's a boomerang stuck up there,
you're trying to get it.

JOEL (O.S.)
Oh yeah. I still say Mother
Nature's Bisexual.

BRIAN
Well of course she is, as old as
she is she must have experimented a
bit.

JOEL (O.S.)
Do you think Mother Nature and
Father Time ever fucked?

BRIAN
Maybe, what do you think their kids
would look like?

(CONTINUED)

JOEL (O.S.)
It would be a tree that could
control time!

BRIAN
That's stupid!

JOEL (O.S.)
Why is it stupid?

BRIAN
It just as easily could be a watch
that controls nature.

JOEL (O.S.)
Don't be retarded, Mother Nature
isn't going to birth a watch!

BRIAN
Shut up! It would be easier then a
tree coming out of her.

A boomerang falls down to the ground from off screen.

BRIAN
Sweet! You got it.

JOEL (O.S.)
That's because I kick ass!

Joel jumps down next to Brian. Brian picks up the boomerang.

JOEL
Does it actually work?

BRIAN
There's only one way to find out my
friend.

Brian throws the boomerang towards the street.

JOEL
Look its coming back around!

BRIAN
Its not gonna make it!

The boomerang lands on the street and breaks in two, Brian
and Joel are stunned.

BRIAN
Well...that sucked, what now?

(CONTINUED)

JOEL
I saw a Frisbee while I was up
there.

BRIAN
Dude, that things been up there for
years, you can't get it down!

JOEL
Oh yeah!? Watch me ass face!

Joel runs to the tree and starts climbing.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - WALDEN BOOKS - SAME

Ellen, Nadine, and Cathy enter with shopping bags in hand.
They're laughing it up, having the time of their life.

NADINE
Oh shoot.

CATHY
What's wrong?

NADINE
I left my "Little Miss Wrist
Cutter" outfit in the food court.
Could you hold my bag so I can run
and get it?

ELLEN
Of course.

NADINE
Thank you so much.

Nadine hands her bags to Cathy and leaves for the food
court.

CATHY
Holding nice, civilized
conversations. Giving compliments.
Ellen, I must say I'm surprised at
how well you're treating Nadine.

ELLEN
It's not easy but I'm playing nice.

(CONTINUED)

CATHY
She's not that bad.

ELLEN
That's what they said about Charles
Manson. It was all happiness and
clovers until he killed Sharon
Tate.

Cathy stares at her blankly.

ELLEN
Remember? Helter Skelter? Vicious
murders? Sharon Tate from Valley of
the Dolls?

Cathy continues stare blankly.

ELLEN
Nevermind.

Cathy shrugs.

CATHY
Nadine is nice, Ellen. She's
friendly, cute -

ELLEN
And she's fucking Will!

CATHY
We really don't know if said
"fucking" ever took place.

ELLEN
...It could have.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - SAME

Just outside of Walden Books, Nadine slowly approaches. She
is going through her purse.

NADINE
I can't believe I left my cellphone
behind too. I must be losing my
mind.

She is about to enter when she suddenly hears Ellen.

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN (O.S.)
Nadine is nice but, I don't know.

Hearing this, Nadine moves to the side of the entrance. She hides behind a book stand. She listens intently.

CUT TO:

INT. WALDEN - SAME

Ellen and Cathy.

CATHY
Ellen I don't see what's the big deal unless...

A realization hits her.

CATHY
Oh my God. You're still in love with Will, aren't you!

ELLEN
Shhh. Keep it down. The whole store can hear you.

CATHY
Now it's making sense. You don't like Nadine because she's dating the man you love.

ELLEN
...Yeah. You caught me.

CUT TO:

EXT. WALDEN BOOK - SAME

Nadine, listening, is angry, confused, and not sure what to do.

ELLEN (O.S.)
As long as Nadine is dating Will, I don't know if I'll ever be able to get over that fact.

Nadine gets up and sneaks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - GARAGE - MINUTES LATER

Will sits and Chris is ready to swing. He swings away.

CHRIS

Is it good? Did I hit anything?

WILL

You either hit a small child or a tall midget.

CHRIS

Hmm...I think that's a bogey.

Both laugh.

CHRIS

God, I'm going to miss this.

WILL

Who wouldn't? Garage Golf is a national past time.

CHRIS

No, *this*. Hanging out. Shooting the shit with friends. It's that one thing that separates assholes from cool people. Like how earlier we had a 47 minute conversation about Pepsi Blue.

WILL

Which *IS* the greatest thing man has invented in the last ten years.

CHRIS

Man it's going to suck balls to have no one like that when I move to England.

WILL

You'll do fine. You'll have a small period of adjustment but you'll make a few friends. Then a lot of friends. Then we'll become nothing more than a distant memory of your short time in America.

CHRIS

What makes you so sure?

(CONTINUED)

WILL

That's what happened when you came here. No offense, Chris but I thought you were going to leave us within a week of meeting us.

CHRIS

Really?

WILL

Fuck yeah. You could have easily been a prep or a jock but you stayed with us. God only knows why but you chose us over them. Anyone who willingly chooses us over a bunch of closeted gay jocks and condescending preps has my eternal respect and admiration.

CHRIS

Wow. I didn't even know I had that.

WILL

Well, now you know and knowing is half of the fucking battle.

Chris smiles. Will swings and barely hits it.

WILL

(angry)

Aw fuck me in the ass!

CHRIS

That's a slice.

WILL

It doesn't count. I was opening up to you. I was emotionally distraught.

CHRIS

Emotionally distraught my black ass.

WILL

Whoa. Look at you, finally using the phrase "my black ass."

CHRIS

The moment seemed right.

Will goes to the edge.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
Little help. Can someone get me
that ball?

BRIAN
I've got two balls for you.

Brian and Joel laugh. Will and Chris turn around, Will
disgusted.

CHRIS
So that's what Brian's testicles
look like.

Will picks up a loose tile and hucks it. THUD.

BRIAN
Owww! I think they popped!

Will walks to the other edge.

WILL
Casey can you get some of our balls
down there?

CASEY (O.S.)
Okay.

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Casey begins to search the yard. On the other side of the
yard, Reichter is reloading the potato gun. He looks up and
notices that Casey is bent over.

REICTHER
By the power of Grey skull! Dare I
shoot at such an easy target? Casey
is my friend.

Reichter looks up to the sky.

REICTHER
God, if you want me to shoot, give
me a sign.

The gun accidentally goes off, followed by a THUD. A dead
pigeon falls to the ground in front of him.

REICTHER
God be praised.

Reichter begins to load up the gun again.

CUT TO:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - SECONDS LATER

Brian sits on porch, pants down, large bag of ice of his testicles.

BRIAN
Is it bad?

JOEL
They're swollen and purple. You know if you pushed them together they would totally look like the Grimace.

BRIAN
You think they'll go back to their original size and color?

JOEL
No...but I think alcohol really turns me into a pessimist.

BRIAN
Man, Joel. You're one hell of a guy.

JOEL
I am?

BRIAN
Yeah. How many friends would do this? Examining another friend's balls to make sure they're still there. Not a lot of people will do that...except for you man.

JOEL
Aww, shucks. You flatter me. I'm not that great.

BRIAN
Yes, you are Joel. I...I love you man.

JOEL
...I love you too man.

They hug, Brian still without any pants on.

(CONTINUED)

JOEL
What about the ice...and your
pants?

BRIAN
I don't care! My pants be damned!
The world should know that I LOVE
JOEL MAYBERRY!

JOEL
You're making me blush.

BRIAN
I mean it. Every word of it.

JOEL
Thank you man.

Joel shakes his head.

JOEL
Man I feel like a bastard now.

BRIAN
Why's that?

JOEL
Because you show me all this love
and I do nothing except screw you
over.

BRIAN
(confused)
Screw me over?

JOEL
Yeah. You see I kinda dated Cathy
Matthews and kept it a secret from
you.

BRIAN
...Cathy Matthews?

JOEL
Yeah.

BRIAN
The girl I've had a crush on since
8th grade?

JOEL
Yeah. Silly right?

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN
Yeah...right. Silly. But it was for
only a short while or something
like that, right?

JOEL
Actually...all of Junior year.

BRIAN
All of junior year you say.

JOEL
And most of sophomore year.

BRIAN
...Huh. But it was a secret so no
one knew about it right?

JOEL
Kinda. I mean some of her friends
knew. And then Will found out. Then
Casey. Then Chris. Brock, Stacy -

BRIAN
Everyone but me, basically?

JOEL
Yeah.

BRIAN
Well...don't I look foolish.

JOEL
And here's the kicker. The reason
she started taking an interest in
me was because she thought I was
the one who wrote that anonymous
love letter Freshman year and was
her secret Email boyfriend.

BRIAN
...You mean all those things I did.

JOEL
Yeah. It's so fucked up, isn't it?

BRIAN
Yeah. It's certainly fucked up.
Joel hold my ice?

JOEL
Sure.

(CONTINUED)

Brian hands Joel the ice and immediately follows it up by uppercutting Joel in the chin. Joel falls and passes out on his stomach.

BRIAN

Holy shit! I actually uppercutted someone! I'm the greetesed...

Spins, gets dizzy, and falls on Joel's back making for one compromising position.

FADE TO:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - GARAGE - SAME

Chris and Will are now sitting, talking.

CHRIS

I just can't get over it, you know? Even when I say it out loud it doesn't sound real. 'My girlfriend killed herself.'

WILL

Doesn't exactly roll off the tongue does it?

CHRIS

Someone who was my first serious girlfriend. Someone who I was absolutely crazy about...no pun intended. I mean before the whole "going off the meds" thing she was a fantastic girl. I mean hell I lost my virginity to her.

WILL

Get the fuck out of here. Really?

CHRIS

Yeah.

WILL

Bullshit. When?

CHRIS

May of our Sophomore year. It was a Friday. Her parents were out of town.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

May? Didn't you start dating like
at the end of March?

CHRIS

(embarrassed)

Yeah.

WILL

Barely a month. I had a sneaky
suspicion you were a slut at heart.

They both have a laugh. Beat.

CHRIS

You know I blame myself every day
for what happened. She killed
herself because she didn't see any
way out. She didn't see a single
way of getting help for what she
was going through. I should have
been that person to reach out.

WILL

You did. You got her help when red
flags started popping up.

CHRIS

I only made things worse! What
happened when I forced her back
onto her meds? She overdosed and
drove us into a fucking phone pole.
Which in turn made her mother
commit her to a mental institution.
And well, we all know what happened
next.

WILL

You can't blame yourself for this.
Kate made her own decision. This
was HER choice, not yours.

CHRIS

Oh yeah? She even said in the damn
note that "She couldn't go on,
spoiling my life." That sounds like
laying the blame on me.

WILL

Is that why you've been the way
you've been last couple months? How
you've basically been schizo?
Angry, throwing shit in the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WILL (cont'd)
principle's office? mopey, sitting
in a car, consuming fast food while
staring at Kate's picture -

Chris is confused.

WILL
Brock saw you. Only told me because
he was concerned. Then let us not
forget the past month where you
suddenly became happy and fucking
around with some blonde pre-teen.
So you're telling me this whole
emotional zig zag is because you
blame yourself for Kate's death?

Chris nods.

WILL
Chris, you're not to blame. Hell
you're one of the few people who
actually gave a damn about her. Her
mother wanted to dump her off in
some nut house, but you fought
against that. You *knew* that it
wouldn't be good for her. You tried
to get her back on her medication
so that she wouldn't have to suffer
from that. Hell, you stayed with
her even though you found that she
had this problem. You didn't dump
her or anything like that.
Everything you did, you did because
you were concerned and you loved
her.

Despite the sad face, Chris is beginning to pep up due to
Will's speech.

CHRIS
You know is going to sound weird
but, I've got to say it.

WILL
Okay shoot.

CHRIS
I do take solace in one thing about
this. And that's the fact that she
was free.

Will is confused.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

The day before she killed herself, we talked on the phone. She was so happy. More so then she's been in a good long while. And I thought it was great, I thought she was getting the help she needed. And then the next afternoon, she swallowed a bottle of pills. That was the one aspect that always bugged me the most. Why was she so happy the day before? And then it hit me: she was finally free. She knew the pain was coming to an end and in a way she was free of those problems that haunted her.

Beat.

CHRIS

...She was finally free.

Silence.

WILL

Hate to break up the moment, but I think it's getting a bit to cold for me. I'm going to go down inside and make a frozen pizza. You want in?

CHRIS

Yeah, I'll be down in a few minutes.

WILL

Okay.

Will heads for the ladder, patting Chris on the back.

WILL

Don't take too long.

CHRIS

I won't.

Will goes down the ladder. Chris remains, staring at the stars. Instead of being sad, a small smile comes across his face. For the first time, he's at peace with himself.

CUT TO:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - BACKYARD - SECONDS LATER

Casey is no longer bent over. Reicther has grown very weary of waiting.

REICTHER
I can't take this anymore! The
waiting is killing me.

Reicther stands up.

REICTHER
(calling out)
Hey, Casey!

CASEY
Yeah?

REICTHER
Could you do me a favor?

CASEY
Sure.

REICTHER
A blue screw came out of Elephant
Punch here and I think it is near
that large ant mound behind you.
Could you turn around, bend over,
and search for it for me.

CASEY
...Um, okay. Bit of a weird request
but sure. More than happy to help.

REICTHER
Thank you so much.

Casey turns around, bends over, and starts to do what Reicther asked. Reicther gives an evil laugh.

REICTHER
Perfect.

Reicther starts lining up the shot.

Just then, Brock comes out of the back door, twitchy eyed and paranoid.

BROCK
If I'm going to get this bomb out
of my face I'm going to need to
perform a little home surgery.

(CONTINUED)

Brock reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small knife.

BROCK
I'll need an assistant though.

He looks around the backyard and quickly notices Reicther aiming for Casey's ass.

BROCK
Oh no! Reicther's going to tear
Casey a new asshole...literally!

REICTHER
Ready...

BROCK
Casey!

Casey doesn't move.

CASEY
We're not talking, remember Brock?

REICTHER
...aim...

BROCK
Shit!

Brock runs toward Casey.

REICTHER
FIRE!

Brock jumps in front of Casey and takes the potato into his chest. Reicther is disappointed.

REICTHER
Ah, dang it Brock!

Casey turns around to see Brock on the ground, grabbing his chest and desperately trying to catch his breathe.

CASEY
Jesus Christ on rubber crutches!
Brock are you okay??

BROCK
(short of breath)
I think...one of my...lungs
collapsed.

Casey is confused.

CASEY
What happened?

Reichert walks up.

REICHTER
He ruined my shot is what happened.

CASEY
(very concerned)
Why did you step in and take that
potato to the stomach?

BROCK
(short of breath)
Your ass...your ass...he was aiming
for your ass.

Casey is touched.

CASEY
You mean you jumped in front of a
gun...for me?

Brock nods.

CASEY
God, that's the nicest thing anyone
has ever done for me.

BROCK
(short of breath)
You're...welcome.

CASEY
Oh buddy. I'm sorry I've been
ignoring you all this time.
Consider yourself forgiven.

BROCK
(short of breath)
Huz...zah!

Casey bends down and picks Brock up.

CASEY
Let's go inside and see what we can
do before we're forced to go to the
hospital.

Casey carries Brock inside. Reichert reminds.

(CONTINUED)

REICTHER

You know, I think it's time I give
up this whole "prankster" act. I
mean I nearly killed one of my
closet frie -

Reichter stops and looks up.

REICTHER

Holy crap! That's the largest bat
I've ever seen.

He grabs Elephant Punch and starts to follow it.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL - SAME

Cathy and Ellen are sitting on a bench with shopping bags at
their feet.

ELLEN

Where the hell is Nadine?

CATHY

I don't know. It's about closing
time though.

Nadine shows up, trying to mask her true feelings.

CATHY

There you are. Where have you been?

NADINE

Sorry, I just had -
(looks toward Ellen)
- a personal thing come up.

ELLEN

Is every thing okay?

Shoots her a look.

NADINE

I hope so.

CATHY

Well, the mall's about to close.
How about we swing by Burger King
and get some milkshakes?

The three begin to walk away.

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

I'm cool with that. Do they still have the double strawberry shake?

CATHY

You know I think they actually discontinued you that.

ELLEN

Really? Man, I really liked that one.

Ellen and Cathy continue their conversation while Nadine remains silent. The whole time, Nadine is staring at Ellen with a look of contempt. Ellen never notices this.

After a few seconds of walking, the girls leave the mall.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. VANDELE HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NEXT MORNING

Brian and Joel are still in the compromising position from the last night. Brian's pants are still down. A sign that reads "GAY" is posted in the ground near them.

Brian starts to wake, followed shortly by Joel. Confused, Brian hops up and pulls up his pants. Joel, equally as confused, slowly stands up.

There's a long, awkward pause. Brian notices Joel's black eye.

BRIAN

(off black eye)

Dude, how did you get that?

Joel feels.

JOEL

I...I don't know.

Beat.

JOEL

Why were your pants off?

BRIAN

I don't know.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

JOEL

Did, did we have angry gay sex?

Brian thinks about it.

BRIAN

...Maybe.

Will emerges from the front door.

WILL

Hey, if you two are done pounding
ass we're all going over to Chris'
house to say goodbye.

Will goes back in. Brian and Joel look at each other.

JOEL

Want to keep a deep, dark secret?

BRIAN

Is there any other kind?

They pinky swear before going inside.

FADE TO:

BEGIN SONG: Wilco - "What Light?"

INT. BRIAN'S CAR - MINUTES LATER

Brian is driving with Will and Joel crammed in the front
with him. In the back sit Casey, Reicther, and Brock (who is
using a tank of oxygen to breath).

REICTHER

Again, I'm sorry for possibly
collapsing your lung. I was aiming
for Casey's ass.

BROCK

(short of breath)
Go...to hell.

WILL

Wait, where did you get the oxygen
tank?

BROCK

(short of breath)
Brian's mom...had it...in her room.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

Yeah, funny story. Turns out my mom
uses to get a buzz. She does it
when she can't afford the beer.

Everyone nods.

FADE TO:

EXT. HUGHES HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

ELIZABETH HUGHES is putting some of the final bags in the
big station wagon in the drive way. The Gang is standing
around Chris at the front porch.

REICTHER

Here Chris. I drew this for you.

Reichter hands Chris a picture of a black stick figure with
the words "To Chris, From Reichter."

REICTHER

It's a portrait of you.

CHRIS

Aw...you shouldn't have.

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

Chris, the car's packed up. I think
it's time to leave.

Casey breaks out crying and hugs Chris violently.

CASEY

Don't go Chris! You can't leave us!

Chris starts patting him on the back.

CHRIS

Aw, Casey. I don't want to go but
Johnny Law says I have to.

Casey nods.

BRIAN

(RE: Casey's crying)

How do you cry on command?

Chris looks over the guys, not sure to say.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Well, guys. I'm not sure what to say here except...goodbye.

The Gang nod, look sad, and generally look like they don't know what to say.

CHRIS

I know I've been an asshole over the last couple months and I'm sorry for that. I didn't mean for that to be directed at you guys. You guys have been really good friends to me over the years. I'm going to miss you all.

Beat.

WILL

Fuck it, I'm not afraid of looking gay.

Will reaches in and hugs Chris.

REICTHER

Me either!

Reicther joins the hug, as do Joel, Brian, and Brock. With all these people hugging, Chris struggles to breath.

CHRIS

(hard to talk)

Guys...kinda tight...I think we can let go know.

No one lets go. Chris tries his hardest and makes his way toward the car, taking the hug circle with him.

CHRIS

Seriously guys.

FADE TO:

EXT. HUGHES HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

The Gang stand on the lawn and watch as the station wagon pulls out of the drive way and slowly drives away. They wave goodbye to Chris as he goes by.

They continue to watch, long after he's gone.

Silence.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
You guys wanna go grab breakfast at
Sunshine Cafe?

Nods all around.

BRIAN
Yeah, why not.

REICTHER
I could eat.

The Gang starts to walk away.

CASEY
Hey! You guys I just thought of the
perfect replacement for Chris.

JOEL
Who?

CASEY
Kirk!

Everyone dismisses this.

JOEL
Are you kidding me?

CASEY
What? He's a cool guy.

As they walk away, another argument begins.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION WAGON - MUCH LATER

Chris stares out the passenger window as his mother drives.
The Car slowly comes to a stop.

ELIZABETH
We're here.

Long pause.

CHRIS
Okay. I'm ready.

We stay on Chris' face as we...

FADE TO BLACK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

55.

SONG CONTINUES OVER CREDITS

END OF EPISODE