

# Things Change

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FADE IN:

EXT. BACKYARD - DUSK

DONNY WILSON, mild mannered man in his forties and his no nonsense wife, LAURIE sit by their fire pit behind their home in Bellingham, Washington. They have two glasses of wine and the bottle on the table between them. Donny raises his glass.

DONNY

One more year.

Laurie raises her glass and clicks it against Donny's.

LAURIE

I can't believe it. In a year we can put away the money for that second house.

DONNY

In four years we'll have at least forty thousand for that second home.

They click their glasses again.

LAURIE

I love this place.

DONNY

Life is good.

NANCY, the older woman next door comes out of her house onto the deck of her home and shouts out a greeting over the stockade fence.

NANCY

Hi neighbors. Donny, I'm going on a trip next week to see my son. Could you bring in my mail and take care of my Chester?

LAURIE

You're not taking your dog?

NANCY

He getting too old for the trip. He likes it here.

DONNY

We all get use to routine as we get older, even dogs. I'll stop by tomorrow and we can go over the details.

NANCY

Thanks Donny.

Nancy goes back into her house.

LAURIE

This second home should be the house we'd retire to.

DONNY

I think we should start researching islands on Puget Sound. Find the best fit.

LAURIE

Sounds good.

They click their glasses of wine again.

LAURIE (CONT'D)

Sweet.

DONNY

It is and we're on our way to easy street. To smooth sailing.

LAURIE

To smooth sailing on the Pudget Sound.

They smile as they sip their wine.

EXT. CONDO COMPLEX - DAY

Three months later. A light snow has fallen on Spruce Hills Condos in Bellingham, Washington. It's morning and the sun has been up for a couple hours. It's cold. And there's a slight breeze adding to the wind chill factor.

INT. CONDO - DAY

BRUCE WILSON, an eccentric elderly and small man in his eighties is in his little kitchen of his second floor condo pulls a bag of trash from a plastic bin from a base cabinets. He draws the strings of the plastic bag and starts

to tie it off.

His apartment is filled with his Civil War Union Suit collection and other Worlds War Two memorabilia. With old dirty union suits on the walls and other things cluttering the apartment looks like a dirty hoarders home.

Bruce has three different television sets with old VCR tape machines hooked up to them. His cat stands in the bathroom doorway and starts crying. The cat is old and gangly looking. Bruce stops.

BRUCE

Fluffy...is your box dirty ... Is that the problem?

He re-opens the trash bag and walks into the bathroom. The cat box sits between the bathroom vanity and the toilet. Bruce grabs a plastic scooper leaning in the corner and starts scooping hard dry cat poop out of the box.

BRUCE

Fluffy you've been busy!

There's a lot of new and dried cat crap in the box. Once all the cat poop is cleaned out, Bruce notices how wet the lower two inches of the cat litter is.

BRUCE

We'll get you some new litter. This one needs to dry out.

He carries the box out to his second floor deck that has a roof covering, protecting half the deck from the elements. Cold, he throws the box in the corner and picks up an identical box already sitting there. He rushes back in.

BRUCE

Boy it's cold out there. I didn't know we'd get more snow.

Bruce takes the new box and places it back in the bathroom. He picks up the plastic scooper again and starts breaking up the used and now dry cat litter. He keeps working and breaking up the urine soaked, but now "dried" cat litter.

Bruce goes to the kitchen and washes his hands. Fluffy now stands by the condo's front door and starts meowing.

BRUCE

My sweet little baby wants to  
go out.

Wanting the cat to go out and do its business. Bruce grabs a dish rag on the counter and starts to dry his hands. He takes the trash bag sitting outside the bathroom. In a rush he throws the dish towel into the sink and picks up the trash. The water is still running from the faucet.

He takes his big puffy green down coat off the rack behind the front door. He opens the door for the cat.

BRUCE

Lets go! Cops, Lets Make a Deal  
and Family Feud start in ten minutes.  
I have to start the machines.

Bruce and Fluffy leave with his coat half on, he closes the door. The kitchen faucet continues to run, the dish cloth slowly moves to the drain and absorbs the water and serves as an adequate drain stopper. The sink starts to fill.

EXT. CONDO COMPLEX - DAY

Bruce walks down the unit's stairs and opens the main door. He lets the cat out. He walks down the sidewalk with the trash bag in hand.

He notices a young MAN sitting in a car right in his parking space. He eyeballs the young man with a GIRL next to him, listening to their car's radio. The music is loud and Bruce can easily hear it even with the car windows rolled up.

Bruce turns the corner onto the main sidewalk and walks down to the large dumpster that serves his condo unit. He slides open the door and throws the trash bag in. He slides the door back and starts back up the sidewalk.

Bruce continues to eyeball the young man in the car that's in his parking space. The girl is gone and the man is staring up, smiling, listening to his loud music. Bruce cuts the corner to the walkway to his unit.

Walking off the shoveled and sanded walkway across the snow covered front lawn. The ground is covered in a few inches of snow and the ground is icy under the snow. Bruce's leg kicks out and he falls hard to the ground on his butt.

He's hurt badly and lies out on the snow unable to get up.

The man still sits in his car looking up and smiling, listening to his music oblivious to what just happened. Bruce lies in the snow weakly calling out.

BRUCE

Hel...lp.

His old gangly cat walks over to Bruce and climbs on top of his chest.

BRUCE

Fluffy, go get help!

The cat sits down on Bruce's chest and starts cleaning its butt.

Two male fifteen year old stoners come walking down the condo's sidewalk all bundled up with their jackets' hoods up smoking a doobie. Their hoods are like horse blinders as they can only see straight ahead.

TEEN 1

This is some serious shit.

TEEN 2

I know, I think I'm hallucinating already.

TEEN 1

Where'd you get it?

TEEN 2

My brother's stash.

TEEN 1

Aren't you afraid he'll mess you up?

TEEN 2

He had a lot of weed. He's so stoned he won't miss one joint.

They come up to Bruce wiggling his arms with the cat on his chest. The cat sees the youths and runs around the condo.

TEEN 1

Dude, look. Some guy is pretending to be a turtle on his back.

The two kids start laughing.

TEEN 2

That's strange man. Maybe we should roll him over.

TEEN 1

No man. My biology teacher said man should never touch nature.

TEEN 2

Right. Good luck little turtle.

The two kids wave as they pass by Bruce as he struggles gasping for help and waving his arms and moving his one good leg.

INT. BRUCE'S CONDO - DAY

The sink in Bruce's kitchen is overflowing and running over the countertop and down the cabinets and onto the kitchen floor.

EXT. CONDO COMPLEX - DAY

Thirty minutes later:

Bruce still lies on the ground weakly calling out and waving one of his arms towards the man in the car.

RUTH, an older resident of the condo unit comes out of the main door and spots Bruce lying on the ground. She rushes down the sidewalk to Bruce.

RUTH

Mister Wilson, are you alright?

BRUCE

No. I can't get up. I think something's broken.

RUTH

How long have you been here?

BRUCE

(exaggerating)

Over an hour. I've been trying to get the attention of the man in my parking spot.

Bruce points at the man in the car who is still oblivious to what's going on and Ruth walks over to the car and starts

shouting at the driver's side window.

The man suddenly realizes something is up and partially rolls down his window.

RUTH

Can't you see this man! He's fallen  
and he can't get up!

Ruth turns and starts up the walkway to her condo.

RUTH

Don't worry Mister Wilson, I'm  
calling an ambulance!

She continues back up the sidewalk and into the condo unit.

The Girl's head pops up front the man's lap wearing a winter raccoon-animal cap on her head.

GIRL

Should I go in?

MAN

No! Finish up first.

INT. BRUCE'S CONDO - DAY

Water is now flooding the floor of Bruce's kitchen.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS CONDO - DAY

Water is leaking out of light fixtures on the ceiling. The drywall is soaked from water damage. Water is puddling on the floor.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF CONDO - DAY

Over a hour later.

The ambulance with its lights on, pulls away from the condo as one of the tenants pulls into a parking space in front. A well groomed WOMAN gets out of the car and her SISTER gets out of the passenger side door.

WOMAN

You should see the fabulous work  
Lynn Lukas Designs did to my condo.  
You're not going to believe it!

SISTER

Maybe you should have done this  
done before the holidays.

WOMAN

I know. I know.

The two women enter the condo's main entrance.

INT. CONDO LOBBY - DAY

The Woman puts her key into the lock of her front door and  
turns the key of her downstairs condo. She turns to her  
Sister.

WOMAN

You won't believe this!

The Woman opens the door and six inches of water pours out  
of her apartment unit.

WOMAN

Ahhhhhhh....

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Bruce lies in a bed surrounded by his grown middle age  
daughters, serious DEBBIE, the partier JUDY and TRACY her  
spunky sixteen year old daughter. Donny Wilson, his good  
hearted son walks in.

DONNY

Pop, are you alright?

BRUCE

I broke my femur bone when I fell.

Groans in pain and winces.

DONNY

How'd you do that?

BRUCE

I was cutting the corner on the  
sidewalk looking at this car in  
my parking space.

DONNY

So why did you cut the corner?

BRUCE  
(getting impatient)  
I told you! Someone was in my  
parking space.

Donny puts up his hands to surrender.

DONNY  
Okay. So where's your car?

BRUCE  
Elm Street. The side of the road.

DONNY  
What's it doing there?

BRUCE  
I wanted to see how many miles  
I get to the gallon.

DEBBIE  
Yeah. So?

BRUCE  
So I filled it up and wrote down  
the mileage.

JUDY  
And?

BRUCE  
You know. I had to drive it till  
it ran out of gas.

JUDY  
That's not how you do it!

BRUCE  
Sure it is. Then you subtract the  
old mileage from the new one.

DEBBIE  
Oh my God. How advanced is your  
Alzheimer's?

BRUCE  
What are you talking about? It worked.  
I get twenty nine miles a gallon.

DONNY

Pop, you fill your tank and write down the mileage. You then write down the number of gallons you put in....

BRUCE

Okay smart boy. I should of got you to do it. Speaking of my smart son, where's Stephen?

DEBBIE

He's flying in. He'll be here tonight.

BRUCE

(looking at Donny)  
I'll ask him how you do it.

DONNY

You do that Pop. So we better call the relatives to let them know. I'll call cousin Nancy, she can let her side of the family know.

DEBBIE

I'll call Aunt Ann. She can let the Roberts side know.

BRUCE

Oh, you can't do that!

DEBBIE

Why?

BRUCE

Ann is dead.

In unison they all say "What!" "When" and "Died."

DONNY

Died!

BRUCE

Died.

DEBBIE

Died?

BRUCE

Died.

JUDY

Died.

TRACY

Who died?

Everyone gives Tracy a quick look.

BRUCE

Yeah. Patty called. To tell me about the wake and funeral.

DONNY

And you didn't call us.

JUDY

Did you go?

BRUCE

God no! You know how I hate those things involving death.

DEBBIE

Did you ever think of calling us, so we could go?

BRUCE

I didn't think about it.

JUDY

So our entire side of the family didn't make an appearance at mom's sister's wake?

BRUCE

Well...if I thought it was important, I'd of called.

Judy slaps her head in disbelief as Donny rolls his eyes. A young pretty NURSE comes into the room with a pleasant smile.

DEBBIE

A little late now!

JUDY

I'll call cousin Patty and apologize and explain never to call Dad with family matters that have to be shared.

The Nurse starts to pull the bed curtain around the bed.

NURSE

Mister Wilson, time for your sponge bath. Say good bye to your friends.

With a grin and wide eyes on the Nurse, Bruce raises both hands and waves, then does the shoo motion with his hands.

BRUCE

Bye bye bye. Go go go.

The family starts filtering out of the room as a happy and extremely effeminate African American orderly, MAURICE 24 comes in with a towel draped over his arm, holding a bowl and wash cloth.

He works his way through the curtain. He's seems to love his job and appears very eager to do it.

NURSE

This is Maurice. He'll be giving you your sponge bath.

MAURICE

Okay Mr. Wilson, shimmy up that jonnie so we can get at the naughty bits.

The Nurse leaves with Bruce sitting wide eyed without the grin.

INT. CORRIDOR IN HOSPITAL - DAY

The three siblings and walking down the corridor.

DONNY

We're going to have to discuss things as a family.

DEBBIE

He can't live alone anymore.

JUDY

He's going to have a hard time with the stairs. He can barely take care of himself since mom died.

DONNY

We'll discuss this when Stephen gets here. Judy, we better check

DONNY (CONT'D)  
his apartment. He won't be going  
back. Feed the cat, get his mail.

JUDY  
Right.

INT. BRUCE'S CONDO - DAY

Donny is at the door with the Woman whose downstairs apartment was ruined. Although the next day, the Woman still looks disheveled and in shock, exhausted and meek.

DONNY  
I'm real sorry about your unit being  
flooded. My father's insurance  
will take care of it.

WOMAN  
Take care of it. My apartment is  
destroyed.

DONNY  
Like I said, I'm sorry, but my  
father was hurt. He never returned  
to his unit. He was lying in the  
front of the building.

WOMAN  
He left the water running.

DONNY  
Yeah.. He's like that.

Donny shuts the door on the Woman. He turns and walks over to his sister's daughter, TRACY in the kitchen. The kitchen is a mess with dirty plates, silverware, glasses and food boxes and empty open cans on the countertop. Pots and pans in the sink.

TRACY  
The linoleum is still wet at the  
edge and it's curling up a little.  
The carpet's wet but everything  
else looks fine.

DONNY  
Sure, but go downstairs and look  
around like I did.

TRACY

No thanks. Not my pay grade.

DONNY

Not your pay grade! Where did you get that and where's your mother?

TRACY

Political Science class.

DONNY

Whatever happened to baking or sewing class? So where's your mother?

TRACY

She had to make a beer run.

DONNY

Figures.

TRACY

Check the fridge for beers.

DONNY

The apples don't fall far, do they?

TRACY

What?

DONNY

Forget it.

Donny opens the door to the refrigerator and notices how bare it is, except for all these boxes of processed foods that are suppose to be kept frozen.

TRACY

What's that smell? Shouldn't those hash browns, waffles, and packages of bacon and sausages be in the freezer? Are those vegetables?

DONNY

Were. That's the smell of spoiled food. It's refreshing compared to the stench of cat urine.

Donny pulls out the vegetable drawer and hands it to Tracy.

DONNY

Here, wash out the rotter drawer.

He pulls out the meat drawer and exposes a drawer filled with bloody meat that has been thawed for a while and the blood has drained from the meat showing the real color of the meat, gray. The drawer is filled with the blood or red dye. Some of it has started to dry on the edges.

DONNY

Oh my god! This is disgusting.

TRACY

Grandma wouldn't put up with this.

DONNY

No, she wouldn't. He eats with Sal now.

TRACY

Who?

DONNY

Salmonella.

INTERCUT - SHOTS OF EVERYONE ON A PHONE - NIGHT

All of Bruce's children, STEPHEN 52, the oldest and a successful executive, Donny, Debbie and Judy all content middleclass adults, are in their kitchens or living rooms during the phone conference. Judy and Tracy are listening by speaker phone, as is Donny and his wife, Laurie.

JUDY

Well Dad can't live alone. His apartment stinks of cat urine and is filthy. His food situation is terrible. God knows how contaminated his food is with bacteria. He's broke. His dirty underwear collection cost him whatever money he had left after mom died. His Social Security check is pretty small.

DONNY

How do you know about the food situation?

JUDY

Tracy. Who do you think's feeding his cat!

DONNY

Of course. Anyway, I think one of us should take him in.

STEPHEN

What about a home? One of those retirement communities.

DONNY

They're pretty expensive. More than Pop can afford on his Social Security check.

STEPHEN

He can use the money from the sale of his condo.

JUDY

I don't think it'll last long. What if he lives ten more years? The sale money would last five ... six years maybe.

DEBBIE

I'm fine and can't take in Dad. No room with the kids.

DONNY

Judy wants to move and could use the extra money. I don't need any money.

STEPHEN

Me neither. I'm all set.

DONNY

I say we give all the money to Judy and she wants a new house. She can buy one with enough room. Like with an in-law space.

TRACY

(to Judy)

You're not going to be yelling at Grandpa all the time? Are you!

JUDY

Honey, that's always the wine talking.

TRACY

Well maybe you should see what  
the coffee has to say!

JUDY

(realizing she's right)  
Yeah...well.. that's not going to  
work for me. I'm out...but I'm going  
to need some money. I still want  
a new house.

DONNY

Stephen you have the perfect house.  
A ranch with no stairs. Plus the  
extra bedrooms are on the opposite  
end of the house.

STEPHEN

Well... I'm not there that much  
with all my traveling. I'm not  
leaving him alone in my house.  
He deserves better... He deserves  
you. He gets along best with you!

DONNY

That's true.

Laurie listening in, covers the phone with her hand so no  
one else can hear.

LAURIE

What! He's not moving in with us!

DONNY

Just a minute.

Donny covers his phone.

DONNY

Why not!?! We have no kids. We  
have three extra bedrooms.

LAURIE

They're all on the second floor with us.

DONNY

He can have the one at the end.

LAURIE

Hell no! I'm not going to live

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
with him constantly running into  
him everyday. AND the cat!

DONNY  
We'll move. Get an in-law suite  
with the house.

LAURIE  
That won't be easy. The work involved.  
Fixing, selling, repairing, MOVING.

DONNY  
I didn't say it was going to be easy.

LAURIE  
I like our house now and what about  
his CAT? I hate cats.

DONNY  
It'll be in his unit. You'll never  
see it.

LAURIE  
Well if our dogs see it...it's dead meat.

DONNY  
He'll turn it into a house cat.

LAURIE  
Wonderful! What happened to smooth  
sailing?

DONNY  
Things change. They say life is  
what happens as you're making plans.  
(Donny uncovers his phone)  
Okay, my place but we have to move.

STEPHEN  
So we're all set. Donny gets whatever  
monies are left and of course Dad.

DEBBIE  
Great.

LAURIE  
Yeah... great.

JUDY  
And I get some money too!

They all hang up quickly leaving only Donny and Laurie on the line with Laurie glaring across the table at Donny.

DONNY

I'd take in your parents.

LAURIE

Shut up.

EXT. OLD HOUSE - NITE

Spring. A moving truck is in the driveway. It's fully packed with the rear door still up. Donny is placing the last item in its place. Laurie watches from the driveway.

LAURIE

Fixing up your father's condo.  
Selling it. Trips to the Salvation  
Army and one big tag sale. Fixing  
up our house, selling it. I can't  
believe it's almost over.

DONNY

Me neither. Three months of hell  
and we're approaching the finish line.

LAURIE

I'll get us a couple beers.

DONNY

Sounds good.

Laurie goes into the house as a car pulls up in front of Donny's and Laurie's old house. Judy and Tracy get out of the car and walk around the back of the truck and look in at Donny.

Laurie walks out of the house with two beers in hand.

LAURIE

Oh...hi Judy. Tracy. When did you  
get here?

Judy takes a beer out of Laurie's hand.

JUDY

Just now. Thanks.

Judy takes a swig of her beer.

JUDY

Boy that hits the spot!

Donny walks down the ramp of the moving truck.

Tracy walks over to her Aunt and takes the other beer from her other hand.

TRACY

Thanks. You're my favorite aunt  
and the best host.

Bewildered, Laurie looks at Tracy.

LAURIE

How old are you? Sixteen.

JUDY

Oh I let her drink now. She's got  
to learn sometime, might as well  
be with me.

Judy takes another swig of beer as Donny and Laurie watch.

DONNY

Did you bring me one, Hon?

LAURIE

Yeah! I'll get you another one.

Laurie retreats back into the house for two more beers.

DONNY

Just finished! Tomorrow we'll throw  
in the last of it and spend all  
day moving in. I'm exhausted.

JUDY

I bet! You look like you could use  
some help.

DONNY

Yeah I do. We'll be there by ten  
tomorrow, so bring Pop from the  
rehab center anytime after that.  
We'll get his car later.

Laurie comes back out with two more beers. Donny takes one from her hand as Judy pounds the last of her beer and then takes the second beer from Laurie's hand and puts her empty

bottle back in it.

Judy takes another big swig from her new beer.

JUDY  
Boy that hits the spot.

Laurie stands blank faced.

TRACY  
You should get a beer and join us.

Laurie now looks over to her niece blank faced as Tracy takes a swig of her beer.

EXT. NEW HOUSE'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

It's late morning and the truck is being unloaded by Donny and Laurie. Donny's dogs are BARKING from the backyard.

Their new neighbor, hyper and intense, SUSAN HOWELL in her forties, walks around from her backyard. She paces, walking back and forth, manic, a constant perpetual motion machine. She's rarely stops moving.

SUSAN  
Your dogs are barking!

DONNY  
They're dogs. They do that.

SUSAN  
(stone faced)  
I'm trying to work in my garden.

DONNY  
They don't know you. Get to know them.  
Once they know you they won't bark.  
Give them a treat. They'll love you.

SUSAN  
Shut those fucking dogs up. This  
is a peaceful neighborhood.

Two golden retrievers start barking from the backyard across the street. Donny looks at the dogs at the neighbor's chain link fence barking and smiles and extends his hand.

DONNY  
Right. I'm Don...

Susan turns abruptly and returns to her backyard. All the dogs continue barking.

LAURIE  
That was strange!

DONNY  
You mean she was strange. Put the dogs in the house.

The two return to their work of unloading the truck.

An hour passes and a Taunton police car pulls up in front of the Wilson's new home. OFFICER FABBRI and OFFICER PESCA, both in their late thirties and the same height and size, the perfect looking cops in a perfect little town, get out of their cruiser and slowly walk up the driveway.

Fabbri is holding a coffee and is opening the flip top to the cup.

PESCA  
Hello.

Donny is in the truck and LAURIE stands outside.

LAURIE  
Donny the police are here.

DONNY  
You're kidding me.

Donny comes out off the truck walking down the ramp with a box.

DONNY  
Officers. What can I do for you.

PESCA  
We got complaints from your neighbors  
There's a noise complaint about  
your dogs and one about a commercial  
vehicle in your driveway.

LAURIE  
We already put our dogs in the house.

DONNY  
We're just moving in. The dogs are  
new and a little riled up, we put

DONNY (CONT'D)  
them in the house.

FABBRI  
We don't hear any barking so you're good.

LAURIE  
Our dogs aren't allowed to bark!?!

The two golden retrievers across the street are barking at the commotion at the Wilson's new house. Fabbri takes a sip from his coffee.

FABBRI  
They're allowed to bark. Just not constantly. If a neighbor complains we have to come out. We just want to avoid coming out again and WE don't want to come back again. See my coffee, I just had my first sip. My chicken salad sandwich, still in its wrapper!

PESCA  
The truck's another issue.

Susan's husband, MIKE HOWELL also in his forties is a self important, fat load. He walks out of his house and stands on his porch talking on his cell phone.

DONNY  
We can't have a truck in our driveway?

PESCA  
No commercial vehicles in the driveway or vehicles in the yard. Town ordinance.

DONNY  
We can't have this truck to move in?

PESCA  
No. You can move in. The truck has to be gone by nine or we'll have to ticket it.

LAURIE  
So a person can't park his business van or truck in his own driveway?

PESCA

Not where it's visible. You can park it in the garage, or you can keep it at your business address.

DONNY

You're kidding?

FABBRI

We don't make the laws, we just have to enforce them.

LAURIE

Pretty stupid law. What if a contractor's truck is too big for his garage?

FABBRI

He could build a larger garage or park it somewhere else. It's really not our problem.

PESCA

Taunton is an affluent community and people want to maintain certain standards.

DONNY

Our first day here and our neighbors are complaining.

FABBRI

One of your neighbors appear to be sending you a message.

DONNY

On our first day here!?!

PESCA

Did you ever wonder why you got such a good price for this house?

DONNY

The market was starting to fail.

PESCA

Not that much. Did you ever wonder why the previous owners moved out?

DONNY

They said the owner wanted to go

DONNY (CONT'D)  
back to California to teach.

PESCA  
Seriously. Who leaves tax free  
Washington to move to California?  
Cal-lee-fornia! Nobody that's who.

DONNY  
These people. They called.

Donny looks at Mike Howell who continues talking on his  
phone looking back.

PESCA  
I can't say. However if you do  
have a problem with that neighbor,  
you'll be fighting city hall.

LAURIE  
Why's that?

PESCA  
His brother is the mayor of Taunton.

LAURIE  
Great.

The two officers start down the driveway to their car. Mike  
Howell is still on the phone when he waves to the officers.

FABBRI  
Make sure you move that truck by nine.

PESCA  
We don't want to come back.

The two officers get into their cruiser and drive off.  
Seemingly satisfied, Mike Howell walks back into his house.

DONNY  
Shit.

LAURIE  
You wanted to move! Not starting well.

EXT. TRUCK IN DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny comes out of the truck with the last item and puts it  
on the driveway.

DONNY

That's it. That's all of it.

LAURIE

I'll get you a beer.

A car pulls up in front of the house and Judy, Tracy and Bruce get out of the car. They walk across the lawn towards Donny. Bruce is using a cane and limping and holding his cat.

DONNY

I thought you were going to help.

JUDY

When did I say that?

DONNY

Last night when you stopped by!

JUDY

Help! God no! I was just making conversation. That's all.

Laurie comes out of the garage with a beer in her hand and holds it out towards Donny. Judy takes it again out of Laurie's hand.

JUDY

Thanks.

Bruce wanders into the garage and into the house with his cat.

TRACY

So where's grandpa staying?

LAURIE

I'll show you. I need to get another beer anyway.

The two start into the garage.

TRACY

Thanks, I am a little thirsty.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Donny and Judy walk into the open kitchen of the new house as Laurie and Tracy come up the cellar stairs.

TRACY  
 Mom, you should see grandpa's apartment.  
 It's real neat.

JUDY  
 It's not too dark?

TRACY  
 No, its got windows and everything.

LAURIE  
 It's a walkout.

DONNY  
 So where is Pop?

LAURIE  
 We haven't seen him.

BRUCE V.O.  
 This is real nice.

Donny, Laurie and Tracy move to the foyer of the house looking up to the second floor landing. Bruce leans over the railing. Judy goes to the fridge and gets a second beer.

BRUCE  
 I love my new bathroom. It's so big.

DONNY  
 Pop. You don't live upstairs. You're  
 in the basement where you can't  
 flood the place.

Donny starts up the staircase to the second floor. Bruce wanders back into the master bedroom.

MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

BRUCE  
 This is just fine. I like the  
 walk-in closet too.

Donny enters the master bedroom where his father is looking into the closet.

DONNY  
 This is our room. Laurie's and mine.

BRUCE  
 Really? Not mine.

DONNY

Really! Look in the boxes in this room. They're Laurie's and my clothes.

Donny pulls a box over to show its contents and Fluffy jumps out startling him.

DONNY

And the cat stays downstairs. At all times! No cats upstairs.

BRUCE

Downstairs? Like in the basement? The dungeon of the house.

DONNY

It's nice. It has windows and its own kitchen.

BRUCE

Do the windows have bars?

DONNY

No, but it has a large closet for your dirty underwear collection. Huh... what do you think?

BRUCE

I'll have to see it.

EXT. BACK DECK - DAY

Shot of Laurie's face as she's sipping coffee, as SCREAMING is heard. Things like "Shut the fuck up," "Shut up," "Shut the fuck up," over and over again with the dogs barking.

Donny wearing his Big Box work shirt, walks out of the door and stands next to his wife who is staring across the yard and into the neighbor's yard. The fat neighbor, Mike is standing on his deck screaming down at Donny's dogs, a golden and a beagle mix, who are barking at the chain link fence.

DONNY

Yeah. That should work.

LAURIE

He's relieving his wife. They've been doing that for awhile. He must be retarded.

DONNY

Well the dogs seem to be loving it.

LAURIE

Dogs love having an angry dog on the other side of the fence. That's what he is now. An angry dog on the other side of the fence.

DONNY

With very limited knowledge of dog behavior.

LAURIE

Well.. They're your dogs, so he's going to blame you.

DONNY

Where's your dog?

LAURIE

Oscar? I'm keeping him in. I'm not getting involved in this.

Susan the neighbor, comes screaming from the side of the neighbor's house with a garden hose in hand.

SUSAN

How do you like this!

She starts hosing the dogs but she only has her thumb over the nozzle of the hose and the water spray is weak.

SUSAN

Take that and that!

She whips the hose along the fence.

DONNY

You got to be kidding me!

LAURIE

There's the demented wife.

DONNY

Yeah, I remember.

Susan puts the hose down and starts rubbing her ass against the chain link. Up and down and sliding along the yard, ass

firmly pressed against the fence.

SUSAN

You want this! You want this!

DONNY

I can see why they're attracted  
to each other. Their towering intellects.

The woman turns on the dogs as they approach again and tries to hose them more. The stream of water is pathetic with just her thumb over the nasal of the hose, so she whips the hose along the fence at the barking dogs.

DONNY

Maybe we should call them in?

LAURIE

Why? The dogs seem to enjoy it  
and they needed the exercise.

DONNY

Lets not push our luck. What's  
for dinner?

LAURIE

Treats!

The dogs stop in their tracks and then beeline it to the upper deck.

INT. BIG BOX STORE - DAY

Donny and JOSH 22, his associate at work stand in one of the aisle in the tool section of the store, that Donny manages.

DONNY

We're going to need more sets of  
the Black and Decker...Do you smell  
something. I think it's this shirt.

Donny pulls up his Big Box uniform shirt from the chest and tries smelling it. Josh smells it. Then turns up his nose and steps back.

JOSH

Gross! It smells like piss!

FLASHBACK

The day Donny moved in and how his Dad's cat jumped out of the box of clothes.

FLASHFORWARD

DONNY

Shit!

Donny starts to pull off his shirt.

DONNY

And I thought the cat was sleeping in that box, not pissing in it.

Josh puts up his hands to stop Donny.

JOSH

Not here! Customers aren't ready for the man boobidge show.

DONNY

Right! Right. The employees bathroom.

EMPLOYEE BATHROOM - DAY

Donny is wringing out his shirt in the sink. He is bare-chested and Josh stands next to him playing with another sink's faucets.

JOSH

Maybe you can go home and get another shirt?

DONNY

Not possible until my lunch break. This has been a great day so far. This morning the dog officer shows up at my front door and says my dogs' barking is bothering my neighbor.

JOSH

Was he wearing a uniform?

Donny wraps the bottom of his shirt around the hand blower and hits the button, blowing up his shirt.

DONNY

Yeah a uniform. So he tells me my dogs are barking incessantly. He says it's against city ordinance

DONNY (CONT'D)  
for dogs to bark incessantly.

JOSH  
Like a cop's uniform?

DONNY  
No. it was green like a Park Ranger's.  
So I tell this guy my dogs don't  
bark incessantly. They bark at things,  
like my neighbors who are conditioning  
my dogs to bark at them.

JOSH  
So did he have a badge?

DONNY  
Yeah. He had some kind of badge.  
So I tell this guy that my neighbors  
are conditioning my dogs to bark  
at them. They hose my dogs with water,  
scream at them and throw stuff at  
them. What am I suppose to do?

JOSH  
Old guy?

Donny re-hit's the hand blower button when it stops.

DONNY  
Yeah. He was an older guy. So this  
guy says they're bothering my neighbors  
and I should keep my dogs in the house.

JOSH  
So did he carry a gun?

DONNY  
No gun, but he had mace and what  
looked like a stun-gun. So I tell  
the dog officer that my dogs have  
just as much right to enjoy the  
yard as my neighbors. They're the  
ones making things worse.

JOSH  
So did he have like a regular police  
car or a van to put animals in?

DONNY

A regular police car, only white.  
Are you even listening to me?

JOSH

How much money do you think he makes?

Donny looks at Josh and just shakes his head and re-hits the button to the hand blower, blowing out his shirt.

INT. BRUCE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Donny goes downstairs with packages and a large handful of mail. He drops one of the boxes that rolls down the stairs.

DONNY

Pop, here's your mail and some packages from UPS.

BRUCE

Ohhhh.. I wonder what they could be.  
I don't remember ordering anything.

DONNY

Pop, the Dog Officer came over this morning. The neighbors keep complaining. Remember your job is to get them in if they start barking and make sure Oscar goes out to pee. He doesn't like to go out. So make sure he goes out in the morning and in the afternoon now that he's sleeping down stairs with you.

BRUCE

Oscar seems to like Fluffy.

DONNY

He likes stinky things and I wouldn't be surprised if he's not eating your cat's poop out of the cat box.

BRUCE

I clean it all the time.

DONNY

Sure you do Pop.

BRUCE

Donny, I was wondering if you could

BRUCE (CONT'D)  
pick something I forgot up at the  
store for me.

DONNY  
Sure Pop. What do you want.

BRUCE  
I forgot to get it this morning  
at the store.

DONNY  
No problem, what was it.

BRUCE  
I forgot now. I remembered later. It  
was... I forget...wait a minute ...ahhh

DONNY  
Okay. You call me when you remember.

BRUCE  
I will. It came to me before.

DONNY  
You do that Pop. Remember about  
the dogs. That's your only job here.

BRUCE  
I got it! I remember that. Jeeze!

DONNY  
Good. Supper will be ready in a  
hour. We're having one of your  
favorites. Salmon.

BRUCE  
Yum yum yum yum. My favorite.

Donny goes back upstairs.

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - DAY

Bruce is watching another mindless daytime show on his TV  
sitting in his beaten up recliner when a buzzer sounds.

He gets up and moves to the laundry room in his apartment.

LAUNDRY ROOM

Bruce opens the door to the front loader dryer and then the washing machine. He starts pulling the wet clothes out of the washer and tosses them into the large dryer.

When finished, Bruce starts throwing more of his dirty clothes from his laundry basket into the washer. He closes the door and picks up the container of laundry detergent and shakes it and empties what's left of it into the machine.

He then throws the container into the trash and leaves the room.

Fluffy enters the laundry room and walks over to the dryer. She stands up, putting her front paws on the dryer's opening. She sniffs what's in the dryer then jumps in.

Bruce returns the room with a new bottle of laundry detergent. He sees the open dryer door and closes it. He puts more soap in the washing machine and turns it on. He then turns on the dryer and leaves the laundry room.

#### BASEMENT APARTMENT

Laurie comes down the stairs with a large handful of Bruce's mail, followed by Donny carrying a couple of packages.

LAURIE

Bruce, here's your mail.

DONNY

And you got a couple of packages.

They put down his mail on his coffee table. Bruce looks up with sad eyes and says meekly.

BRUCE

Fluffy's dead.

DONNY

What?

BRUCE

Fluffy's dead.

LAURIE

How?

BRUCE

(pointing)

The dryer.

## LAUNDRY ROOM

Donny opens the door to the dryer.

There's blood on the inside of the dryer door as Donny and Laurie's make the "OWwww" face as they look inside the dryer.

LAURIE

I think we need a new dryer.

DONNY

I think you're right.

## EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Donny finishes placing the last couple of shovels of dirt on Fluffy's grave. Bruce and Laurie and the three dogs surround Fluffy's new home.

DONNY

Poor Fluffy ... huh Molly!

Donny bends over and kisses his dog Molly on the head. Molly reciprocates and licks her master on the mouth.

BRUCE

(smiling)

Five minutes ago she was licking Sophie's ass.

DONNY

Funny Pop. They smell each other's ass, they don't lick each other's asses.

BRUCE

I don't know what I'm going to do without Fluffy.

DONNY

Wear clean shirts!?!

Bruce looks at Donny confused as Laurie backhands him in the chest.

LAURIE

There's always Oscar. He's about the same size as a cat and he really seems to have taken to you.

BRUCE

I don't know. I prefer cats.

Laurie backhands Donny in the chest again.

DONNY

A new cat? That's not fair to the cat, you know a kitten. You could die and you know.. we're not cat people. Oscar loves you already.

BRUCE

I guess you're right.

DONNY

Okay then.

Donny and Laurie start to walk away.

BRUCE

Aren't we going to say something.

Donny and Laurie looked confused.

BRUCE

A prayer or last words.

LAURIE

For a cat!?!?

Donny backhands Laurie in her upper arm.

LAURIE

Yeah... sure ... lets see .. ahhh Matthew Five. Blessed are the gentle, for they inherit the earth. Amen.

DONNY&BRUCE

Amen.

Bruce smiles. He starts up towards the house.

BRUCE

Thanks Laurie.

DONNY

Was that too hard?

LAURIE

You're right. We're now cat free.

The three dogs start running up the yard towards the driveway and chain link fence where Officer Pesca and Officer Fabbri stand coffees in hand. When they get to the fence the dogs start barking at the two officers.

DONNY

Get the dogs in. I'll see what they want.

LAURIE

They're ruining a good day. Girls...  
Sophie, Molly. Lets get a treat.  
Come girls.

The two dogs come in and little Oscar stays his ground barking.

LAURIE

You Too Oscar! Come.

Donny and Bruce both approach the officers together as Oscar make his way into the house.

DONNY

Well you can't be here because my dogs were barking because they just started and that's their job. Barking at strangers on my property.

PESCA

No Mister Wilson. We got a call that you were burying an animal in your yard.

DONNY

I can't bury my cat in the woods on MY property!?!

PESCA

No. City ordinance, property owners can't bury a human being, livestock, or any pet or animal on their property.

DONNY

My property! You can tell me what I can do on my property?

PESCA

Of course we can. When you bought said property, you agreed to all

city ordinances governing said property.

DONNY

What about my property rights?

FABBRI

You're good, as long as you obey  
all town ordinances.

DONNY

What about my property rights according  
to the U.S. Constitution?

FABBRI

That's funny. He's one of those.

PESCA

Just dig up the cat and dispose  
of it properly.

The officers turn and start down the driveway.

DONNY

(to himself)

I thought I was.

FABBRI

Constitutional rights...too much.

BRUCE

(horrified)

We have to dig Fluffy back up?

DONNY

Don't worry Pop. We'll have her  
cremated and have some of her ashes  
put in an amulet, vial thing, that  
you can wear around your neck.

BRUCE

They do that!

DONNY

I'm sure. People wear vials of  
people's blood around their necks.  
We'll do that for you, but ... I  
don't think Fluffy has any blood,  
so we'll go with the ashes.

Donny turns around sees his two neighbors, Mike and Susan

standing on their deck his arms crossed with her hands on her waist and nodding. She's nodding her head pacing in manic little circles.

INT. LAURIE'S HOME DEN - DAY

Laurie is at her computer typing when all of a sudden the silence is broken with dogs barking frantically and the sound of a piercing whistle being blown constantly.

She looks out the window to the back yard where Susan is standing by the fence and repeatedly blowing on a whistle and stomping back and forth with their three dogs going crazy barking.

LAURIE

Shit!

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Laurie walks out onto her deck with a large bucket of dog treats.

LAURIE

Molly come. Sophie come. Oscar treats.

Donny's dog Molly comes immediately followed by Oscar after another call by Laurie for him. The alpha female, Sophie is the last to come in after a couple more calls by Laurie.

The dogs in. Susan stops blowing on her whistle, but not her pacing. Laurie walks down the stairs to the yard and starts across the yard towards Susan.

LAURIE

You know ... you'd catch more flies with honey, than vinegar.

SUSAN

You're the worse fucking neighbors we ever had!

LAURIE

Why? Because we haven't moved out yet!

SUSAN

Fuck you! Next time I'm calling the dog officer.

LAURIE

(trying to smile)

Again. Listen, try another approach with our dogs. Here some treats they love. Give them these instead of the hose and maybe they'll start to like you and you can undo the negative conditioning you've already started.

Laurie holds the bin of treats over the fence for Susan to take.

Susan swats the container out of Laurie's hands and back over the fence, where they spill on the ground.

SUSAN

Fuck you and your treats! It's not my job to control your dogs!

Laurie stops in her tracks stunned by this rude behavior. She stares across the fence at Susan who makes an angry face and flips Laurie the bird.

DAYDREAM FANTASY

She steps up to the fence grabbing Susan by her hair and pulls her over the fence.

Laurie pulls her to her feet and just as Susan's about to scream, she slugs her in the stomach, knocking the wind out of her.

She grabs her by the hair again and starts dragging her across the yard to a large wooden catapult.

She drags the winded and stunned neighbor onto the netted rope pocket of the catapult.

The base of the ancient machine is massive to support the throwing arm, called the trebuchet. The trebuchet is as long as a telephone pole.

Laurie pulls the rope which fires the catapult. It starts slowly as the weighted trebuchet starts its movement down gaining speed then pulling the ropes attached to the cargo net containing Susan Howell.

It pulls her off the ground and snaps her up and slings her out across the sky.

Susan is flying through the sky with a look of terror, when she suddenly notices she descending towards a small electrical wind farm with several large turbines.

Several hundred feet tall with three huge blades over one hundred feet in length slowly move around the turbine engine, Susan has a look of horror as her timing is poor. She's about to sliced in two by one of the blades.

She screams.

LATER - BACKYARD - DAY

Laurie stands in front of the catapult with Officers Pesca and Fabbri.

PESCA

So it's just a coincidence your neighbor was thrown across the sky into a wind turbine and you have a catapult?

LAURIE

Yes. It sounds terrible. Cut in half you say? How dreadful.

FABBRI

Clean through. They found your neighbor in the town of Northampton.

PESCA

And the other half in Southampton.

The two cops say Booyah and laugh, high five, then turn serious again.

PESCA

This catapult looks to have been have been fired.

LAURIE

Why is it smoking? It's just a hobby since high school. I was captain of the catapult team.

PESCA

I'm not buying it. Cuff her.

LAURIE

Wait....

REALITY

Laurie picks up the treats on the ground putting them back in the plastic bin. An angry Susan watches arms on her hips.

LAURIE

Yeah, that would be a mistake.

SUSAN

You're the mistake! Your fucking dogs are a mistake!

Laurie finishes filling the bin and turns and walks back to her deck leaving Susan still standing at the fence shouting insults.

EXT - PARKING LOT - DAY

Bruce pulls his little car into the handicapped space in front of the grocery store. He stops just short of the yellow metal post holding the sign. He gets out and goes into the store.

He returns to his car later with a couple bags of food and gets into his car. He starts his car. Unable to see the low post well over his hood, he puts the car in drive and steps on the gas. Crunch. Bruce pulls his car into a large service area for cars.

His car seems to have a smile due to the front bumper being smashed in at the middle.

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Bruce is standing outside of a service station talking to a middle aged REPAIRMAN from the garage.

REPAIRMAN

Sure Mister Wilson, we can fix the bumper. Not a problem. Do you want to repair the front grill too?

Looking at the smashed front grill of the car as the car makes a awful sputtering sound.

REPAIRMAN

It should be corrected and the engine sounds like crap. Turn off your car and I'll take a look.

Repairman leaning over the car's engine.

REPAIRMAN

Tell me about your regular P.M.'s?

BRUCE

I'm fine now. I now take that Metamucil and everything is very regular.

REPAIRMAN

P.M.! Not your B.M.'s. Your preventative maintenance for you car.

BRUCE

I'm confused.

REPAIRMAN

Who works on your car? Who changes the oil and filters? How often? That kind of thing.

BRUCE

I bought that car four years ago. It's been running fine. Never a problem.

REPAIRMAN

You do maintain the car?

BRUCE

Why? They say, if it's not broke, don't fix it.

REPAIRMAN

We're not talking about repairing it, we're talking about preventative maintenance. To keep it running smoothly.

BRUCE

It was running smoothly until a few weeks ago.

The Repairman runs his hand over his head.

REPAIRMAN

We need to talk.

BRUCE

(confused)

I thought we were.

REPAIRMAN  
In my office.

INT. BRUCE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Donny comes down the stairs with a package and a large handful of mail.

DONNY  
Mail and an another couple of packages for you.

BRUCE  
A packages! I don't remember ordering anything.

DONNY  
They're addressed to you. You get more mail than Laurie and I combined?

Laurie comes down the stairs. She's in a bad mood.

BRUCE  
Really.

DONNY  
I've never seen so much junk mail. Every charity is after your money.

LAURIE  
Tell him about the fruit flies!

BRUCE  
What else do I have to spend my money on?

Donny ignores his wife. She walks over to Bruce's kitchen unit.

DONNY  
Pop, you don't have that much money. You spent most of your money on your Civil War collection of union suits.

BRUCE  
I wanted Union uniforms. You know that! It started as a misunderstanding. When I die you'll be able to sell it for a small fortune.

DONNY

To who? Warren Buffet? Michael Jackson's dead.

BRUCE

I heard this Liszt guy will buy anything.

DONNY

Liszt who?

BRUCE

I wrote it down. Wait a minute. Here it is. Craig Liszt.

DONNY

I think you're right. I think Craig would buy the dirty long john collection. Maybe not for the price you'd want. So whose car is in the driveway?

Laurie starts swatting at flies around the kitchen sink.

BRUCE

Mine. I bought a new car.

DONNY

Why?

Laurie wildly swinging at the flies.

LAURIE

Oh my God! It's like a Stephen King horror story!

BRUCE

I blew the engine in the other one. This was cheaper then putting in a new engine.

Laurie picks up a bowl of fruit which contains over ripe bananas and assorted fruit. She walks over to Donny and Bruce and holds out the bowl.

LAURIE

Here's the nest of the infestation!

DONNY

Sounds reasonable. Listen Pop, we're getting fruit flies up stairs

DONNY (CONT'D)  
and they're all over your kitchen area.  
You can't leave the door open for the dogs.

Laurie walks over to the open door and shuts it.

BRUCE  
I never had a fruit fly problem  
in my old place. I think they're  
coming down here from upstairs.

LAURIE  
(gritting her teeth)  
From upstairs!

She throws up her arms and starts towards the stairs.

DONNY  
We don't leave the door open and  
fruit out on the counter. Get some  
exercise and get out of that recliner  
and stop leaving the door open.

Donny bends over to the chair next to his father that Oscar  
has now made his own and pats him. Oscar sits up and Donny  
gives a kiss on the head and Oscar looks up and licks  
Donny's face.

BRUCE  
(big smile)  
Oscar been lying there all day  
licking his butt.

DONNY  
Pop, that never gets old. We're  
having shepherds pie tonight.

BRUCE  
Yum yum yum ... my favorite.

DONNY  
I'll bring down some wine traps  
for the flies too.

LAURIE  
Three! Three! At least three traps.

Laurie smacks Donny in the shoulder as they go upstairs.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Laurie, Donny and the Taunton DOG OFFICER stand on the front porch of their house.

DOG OFFICER

Listen, I know your dogs aren't barking incessantly, however I have to come out here when I'm called. Especially when it's coming from the mayor.

DONNY

The mayor is calling you?

DOG OFFICER

He wants me to do something about you. I told him your dogs don't bark incessantly.

LAURIE

And what did he say to that?

DOG OFFICER

He doesn't care. I told him only his brother and sister-in-law have complained. No one else. No other neighbor.

DONNY

So what going to happen next?

DOG OFFICER

I come out when called. So have your father keep the dogs in when they bark. I don't want to keep coming out here and I don't want to be an asshole and write tickets that'll be dismissed in court.

LAURIE

Trust me, I don't want to have to go to court and have them dismissed every time.

DOG OFFICER

So we have a basic agreement. You keep the dogs in and I won't hump your leg, sort of speak.

DONNY

We'll do our best. My father's dementia is getting worse and he always suffered from Television Lock Syndrome. Nothing gets through when the TV's on. You can only talk to him when there's a commercial.

DOG OFFICER

So that's what its called. It's a syndrome. I knew it!

LAURIE

We'll keep the two dogs upstairs and hope we get home before one has an accident. Oscar's another story. He doesn't like to be out alone and my father-in-law appears to be training him to pee on the carpet.

DOG OFFICER

Well good luck with that.

He turns and walks down the steps and across the lawn to his car.

LAURIE

Television Lock Syndrome! Remember you wanted to take in your father, not me! Not me.

DONNY

Maybe it's my turn to try to bring some civility to this problem. I'll ask the Howell's over to a July Fourth barbecue.

EXT. HOWELL'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Donny stands on Mike Howell's porch holding the door open.

MIKE

We have our own barbeque, so don't have any of your guests park in front of our houses. My guest need those spots. Have them park down the street out of the way.

Mike starts to close the door and then re-opens it.

MIKE

One other thing. Make sure your  
fucking dogs are in the house. If  
they disturb my party I'll have the  
cops down on you in a heartbeat.

Mike SLAMS the door.

DONNY

Nice talking to you.

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - MORNING

Donny walks down the stairs to Bruce's apartment with a large yellow envelope tucked under his arm and a stack of mail in his hand. A large wet pee spot is in Oscar's new favorite place.

BRUCE

I know. I feel exactly the same way.

Bruce is drinking a cup of coffee in his recliner watching "FOX and Friends" morning show.

BRUCE

RIGHT! I didn't think of that.

DONNY

Who are you talking to?

His father looks up.

BRUCE

Elizabeth Hasselback, but Steve  
Doocey and that Brian Kilmeade  
keep interrupting us.

Bruce turns back to the set.

BRUCE

Exactly. I know what you mean.

DONNY

You're talking to her right now?

BRUCE

Yeah but Brian and Steve won't shut up.

DONNY

Okay then. Here's your mail and your doctor sent me these medical swatches things. She wants me to get fecal smears from you.

BRUCE

That's okay I'll do it.

DONNY

She sent them to me. I can do it. It's not a problem. Let me know when you go. Leave it and I'll put a little smear on it with this stick tool thing-of-ma-gig they sent.

Donny produces the large thin yellow envelope from his side and pulls out the thin wooden tool.

BRUCE

I'll do it.

DONNY

Your doctor sent this to me, so...

BRUCE

I do it all the time. Don't worry about it.

Handing the envelope to Bruce.

DONNY

Okay then. They sent this tool for doing it.

Donny starts to leave and sees Oscar peeing in the corner.

DONNY

Pop, did you put Oscar out this morning?

Bruce waves off Donny.

BRUCE

I've been a little busy. Don't worry, I'll clean it up.

Donny starts up the stairs.

DONNY

First thing in the morning. The dog goes out.

Bruce gets up and shuffles into the bathroom.

BRUCE

I got it. I got it.

Bruce comes out of the bathroom with a spray bottle for urine clean up. He stands over the wet mark and sprays the wet spot three times.

BRUCE

That should do it.

EXT. DRIVE-UP BANK LINE - DAY

Bruce is sitting in his new, but still little car behind an elderly couple in a large Cadillac.

He's trying to get ready and starts pulling out his bank card and withdrawal slip. Then his license and he starts leaning over to fish for a pen in his glove box.

He drops the pen down on the passenger side and bends down to retrieve it.

His foot comes off the brake and his car moves forward and hits the Cadillac. Bruce pulls himself back up and hits the brakes and puts the car in park.

The elderly couple get out of the car and look for any damage to their bumper. Seeing none, they focus on Bruce who's getting out of his car.

BRUCE

Ahhhhh...

Bruce stoops and places his hand on his lower back.

COUPLE

Are you all right?

BRUCE

My back. I have a bad back. Ohhhh....

INT. BIG BOX STORE - DAY

Josh is behind the desk of the tool section, while Donny is holding a twelve inch circular saw blade and talking to a CUSTOMER.

DONNY

Well this is the best blade we  
sell. It'll go through tile, stone  
and even metal like it was butter.  
Of course it's the most expense  
blade we sell.

The phone at the desk starts ringing.

CUSTOMER

Speaking of expense... the power saws...

DAYDREAM FANTASY

EXT. DONNY'S BACKYARD

You see Donny's back as he is busy cutting something with a  
large arm table saw.

He finishes cutting something and moves to a dug hole and  
throws whatever he has in the hole. Sophie sits by the hole  
and smelling the air over it, panting.

Donny starts filling the hole with the dirt around it.

He hears a siren as he throws the last bit of dirt of the  
filled hole.

A Taunton police car screeches to a stop at the top of  
Donny's driveway.

Later, Officer Fabbri finishes snapping the hand cuffs on  
Donny.

DONNY

How did you know?

PESCA

Well, for one, you should have  
killed both your neighbors and  
not leave one as a witness.

Officer Pesca gestures to the neighbors back deck where  
Susan Howell is standing and glaring down at Donny. She's  
rocking and pointing.

DONNY

Right.

PESCA

Also burying the body on your property is a bad idea. All police department's have access to a cadaver dog.

He gestures toward the grave where their German Shepherd is busy humping Donny's dog Sophie.

DONNY

Okay.. That's two things.

FABBRI

Thirdly, I wouldn't use a rental power saw for the job.

Fabbri gesture to the bloody table saw with the large Property of Home Box on the side of it.

FABBRI

And fourth ... cutting up the body in front of your shed was a real bad idea.

He gestures with a tilt of his head. The front of shed is fully sprayed with blood. Top to bottom.

DONNY

I see your point, but what if.....

BACK DECK

Donny comes out of the house and onto the deck with a large stainless steel bowl. Sophie is excited and jumps up on Donny's side.

DONNY

Down girl!

He lowers a full juicy bowl of meat mixed with dry dog food. Sophie goes wild chomping down the food.

DONNY

Well?

Officer Pesca standing next to Donny.

PESCA

That would take too long, and what about the bones?

Pesca gestures with his hand to the middle of the backyard where Molly, the medium size dog is proudly strutting across the yard with a large femur bone in her mouth.

She lies down with it and starts chewing on one end.

DONNY

Yeah...

REALITY

INT. BIG BOX STORE'S TOOL SECTION

CUSTOMER

...that's pretty expensive for me.

Josh holding out the phone.

JOSH

It's for you. It's the Taunton police.

DONNY

Put them on hold. Listen, you don't need to buy a saw if this is just a home project. Just rent one at our rental center at the end of the building. You'll save a lot of money. Just remember to wash off the blood...I mean stone dust before you return it.

CUSTOMER

Thanks.

The Customer hands the saw to Josh. Donny answers the phone.

DONNY

Donny Wilson, can I help you?

DISPATCHER V.O.

Is Bruce Wilson your father?

INTERCUT: DONNY/LAURIE AT HOME

DONNY

Come on, I'm working. It's your day off.

LAURIE

I'm not spending my day off with

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
your father!

DONNY  
Come on! I'll make it up to you.

LAURIE  
Like I haven't heard that before.

DONNY  
Anything.

LAURIE  
Alright ... me and your credit card  
this weekend.

DONNY  
Okay. We'll have some fun.

LAURIE  
Who said we.

EXT. BANK PARKING LOT - DAY

Laurie drives into the bank parking lot. The elderly couple is gone but there's a police cruiser and an ambulance there now. Bruce is sitting on the edge of the back of the ambulance, an officer and an EMT are talking with him.

Bruce recognizes the Laurie's SUV and slowly stands up.

BRUCE  
Oh there's my ride.

Bruce starts his groaning act as he walks towards Laurie's vehicle.

EMT  
Are you sure you're alright?

BRUCE  
Ahhh.. I'm fine. Thanks for everything.  
Bruce gets into the SUV.

BRUCE  
They wouldn't let me get back in  
my car.

LAURIE  
Of course they wouldn't. With all

LAURIE (CONT'D)  
your moaning and groaning they  
thought you injured yourself.

BRUCE  
My back hurts from before. That's  
why I'm going to therapy.

LAURIE  
They don't know that. You know  
your back hurts because you never  
exercise and get out of that damn  
recliner. That ugly recliner.

BRUCE  
That's why I'm going to my rehab  
therapy. To do my exercises.

LAURIE  
You're suppose to do your exercises  
all the time. They have told you  
that. Haven't they?

BRUCE  
I do my exercises.

LAURIE  
Sure you do. The man who leaves  
the door open for fruit flies so  
he doesn't have to get up to let  
the dogs in.

BRUCE  
They constantly wanting to go in  
and out! In and out!

LAURIE  
No more talking!

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Donny comes through the garage door to the house wearing his  
work shirt. He throws his keys into a bowl on a side table  
and opens the door downstairs to his father's apartment.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS APARTMENT - DAY

As Donny comes down the stairs with a couple packages and  
about twenty letters tucked in his armpit. Oscar waddles  
over to his favorite corner and lowers his pelvis. Oscar

pees.

DONNY

Pop, what did I say about putting Oscar out. He just peed again in the corner.

BRUCE

He never wants to go out.

DONNY

That's because you taught him to pee indoors. You have to put him out whether he wants to or not.

BRUCE

Damn. It's getting so you have to put him out every day!

Donny drops the packages and mail on the coffee table and slaps his head in disbelief and moves to the bathroom to get a rag and the products needed for urine cleaning.

He opens the door and finds a tall attractive woman without a bra standing in front of the toilet peeing. She's wearing shorts and has long beautiful legs.

DONNY

Oh...sorry.

SAMANTHA turns slightly exposing her perfect breasts. She looks at Donny then her penis.

SAMANTHA

Oh don't mind me. It takes some time to unwrap this, then rewrap it. If you know what I mean.

DONNY

Sure..sure.. Take your time.

Donny closes the door and walks towards his father who is seated in his recliner in front of the TV.

BRUCE

I meant to warn you about...

DONNY

What ... I mean who is that?

BRUCE  
My new girlfriend.

DONNY  
Your new girlfriend?

BRUCE  
Not really, but I wish.

Bruce holds up his fingers crossed.

DONNY  
Where did you meet her?

BRUCE  
At the grocery store. She said she needed some money and when I handed her some bills, she said she could help me out if I had a little more cash.

DONNY  
So you brought her home?

Bruce bends over in his chair and zips up his fly and buckles the top button to his pants.

BRUCE  
Yeah. That girl really knows how to take care of business.

Samantha pops out of the bathroom and walks over and picks up her bra and shirt and puts them on.

Bruce just sits and admires the site and Donny is still stunned and stares at this perfect looking woman putting on her bra who just happens to have a penis.

SAMANTHA  
I have to go ... unless you need something too?

Looking straight into Donny's eyes.

DONNY  
No ...  
(looking down)  
No .. I'm all set. Thank you.

Samantha walks to the walkout door, which is all glass and

leads to a large patio.

DONNY

Give me a second, I'll walk you up.

Samantha opens the door to the patio.

SAMANTHA

You're so sweet.

She steps out and waits. Donny turns to his father.

DONNY

You know she's a man. Right?

BRUCE

What!?!

DONNY

She's one of those transsexuals!  
Probably a prostitute.

BRUCE

Get out of here. You saw how  
beautiful she is.

DONNY

Yeah and she has a beautiful  
penis too!

BRUCE

Wait a minute.  
(starting to get angry)  
Are you calling me some kind of fag!

Donny waves off his father and moves to the door to the patio.

DONNY

No! forget about it.

BRUCE

(muttering to himself)  
He's got some nerve calling me  
some homo. I'm nothing like my brother.

EXT. BACKYARD PATIO - DAY

Donny walks Samantha across the patio and up the stone stairs to the side of the house.

SAMANTHA

So what's your name?

Samantha has a very deep sexy voice which just flusters Donny whose brain is sending him mixed messages.

DONNY

Donny.

SAMANTHA

You're so sweet to walk me out.  
Are you sure I can't help you?

DONNY

No. no, I'm fine.

SAMANTHA

I'm Samantha. It's nice to meet you.

Samantha extends her hand out to Donny in a very feminine way with her hand turned down.

DONNY

So your name use to be Sam?

Samantha stops and tilts her head disappointed in Donny.

SAMANTHA

No. I just liked the name. It was  
David if you must know.

Trying to recover from this unknown faux pas.

DONNY

(struggling)

Yeah I do too. Davida just doesn't  
roll off the tongue as easily.

The two reach the top of the stairs which turns in front of the garage where Laurie has just pulled in and is exiting her car with a small package. Samantha turns and walks up to Donny and puts her index finger over his lips.

SAMANTHA

Hush, here's my card in case you  
change your mind. My Webcam site's  
on there too!

Samantha stares deep into Donny's eyes. Donny is transfixed even with his wife approaching.

Samantha turns and walks down the driveway, ass in full movement to her little car parked in the road.

She waves before she gets in her car. Laurie is now watching her husband who was just staring at this woman and her ass.

LAURIE

Really! Right in front of me!

DONNY

What!?!

LAURIE

You staring at that woman's ass!  
Who is that woman?

DONNY

A friend of my father's. It's not what you think.

LAURIE

Really! I think you were staring at another woman's ass right in front of me! You were frozen in appreciation of Her ass!

DONNY

It not what you think. She's a man.

LAURIE

Really!

DONNY

She's a transsexual. She's really a man!

LAURIE

Oh my God! This is getting even worse!

Laurie turns into the garage and moves towards the door to the house.

DONNY

Let me explain! It was my father!

INT. BRUCE'S IN-LAW APARTMENT - DAY

Bruce is watching TV.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

The two dogs are in the backyard. One's chewing a rawhide bone on the grass, the other is exploring the back wooded area.

Susan Howell comes out of her house and walks down to her garden that she built right next to the chain link fence dividing the two properties.

The sight of the woman sends the two dogs over to the fence barking.

Susan screams over the fence to "do something about the dogs."

The dogs continue to go crazy barking and Susan throws fistful of soil at the dogs.

BRUCE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Bruce sits watching intently to the television oblivious to the commotion outside.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Bruce comes up the steps to the driveway. He starts towards his car in the garage. Susan Howell starts screaming.

SUSAN

You can't leave the fucking dogs  
in the yard! Put them in the house!

BRUCE

I didn't know they were out.

SUSAN

They barking! Put them in the house  
or I'm calling the dog officer!

BRUCE

I'm only going shopping. I'll be  
right back.

SUSAN

Now! You senile old bastard!

Susan goes back around her yard. Bruce goes back down the stairs.

INT. BRUCE'S IN-LAW APARTMENT - NIGHT

Donny comes down the stairs in his work shirt and a lot of mail and a package. He walks into Bruce's bedroom where Bruce is curled up in a fetal position in bed.

DONNY

Laurie says you had a bad day.

BRUCE

The lady next door keeps yelling at me.  
She yells at my visiting nurses.  
One won't come back. She's a bitch.

DONNY

I know. She's a nightmare on speed.

BRUCE

She yells about the dogs being out.

Bruce rolls over and looks at Donny.

DONNY

Pop, we told you to bring them in  
when she's out in her yard. You  
can tell when she's out because  
the dogs go crazy barking.

BRUCE

They've been good. I haven't heard  
them bark.

DONNY

They must bark when the nurses  
come over.

BRUCE

Yeah a little. They're not use to  
them yet. My main nurse loves the dogs!

DONNY

Pop, you have to bring in the dogs  
when they bark. I know the neighbors  
created this problem but if you  
leave the dogs out, you just acerbate  
the problem.

BRUCE

I do bring in the dogs, but  
sometimes they don't listen.

DONNY

Do you offer them a treat?

FLASHBACK

INT. BRUCE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Bruce is at his back door calling the dogs, waving two hot dogs.

BRUCE

Here girls. Sophie, Molly, want a hotdog?

The two dogs come running to Bruce. They snatch the hotdogs from his hand and run back out into the yard, because Bruce fails to shut the door.

BRUCE

No! Get in here.

FLASHFORWARD

INT. BRUCE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

BRUCE

Yeah. It doesn't work.

DONNY

The hotdogs don't work?

BRUCE

Nope. Doesn't work.

DONNY

Well try harder or we're going to have to keep the dogs in and I don't want to do that. Do you have the smears for your doctor?

BRUCE

They're next to the TV.

DONNY

Great.

Donny walks over to the TV and sees the large yellow envelope sitting on a table next to the television, only it's thick now. It appears a large brick was put in it.

Donny picks it up and weighs it in his hand. He smells it and turns up his nose.

DONNY

Pop, you know what a smear is?

BRUCE

Of course I do. I do it all the time.

DONNY

They want a smear not a stool sample.  
Did you use the tool?

BRUCE

NO, sorry! You weren't home.

Bruce rolls over back into his fetal position.

BRUCE

(sobbing)

Ahhhhh.....

Donny holds up the package.

DONNY

Pop, you got a package. I think  
it's the pee stained union suit  
from that soldier who fought in  
the Battle of Antietam.

Bruce rolls out of bed, his mood changing instantly.

BRUCE

Oh boy!

Bruce rips open the box.

DONNY

We're having steak tonight!

BRUCE

Great! My favorite.

Bruce drapes the pee stained union suit across his body,  
smiling.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

Laurie is watching the three dogs do their business for the  
last time that day.

Sophie starts barking in the direction of the landscaping in front of the chain linked fence.

LAURIE  
Quiet Sophie.

She continues to BARK at the same spot.

LAURIE  
Sophie, quiet!

Sophie continues to bark, when out of the darkness shouts a voice.

MIKE  
How do you like it!

Susan and Mike Howell stand at the property line in the dark taking video and pictures of Laurie and the dogs.

LAURIE  
They're barking at you asshole!

Laurie spots the lawn sprinkler a few feet from her and kicks it closer to the fence.

MIKE  
Nice language.

Laurie walks over to the house's rear faucet and starts to turn it on. Donny watches from the deck.

LAURIE  
You started it ass wipe! Hiding  
in the dark like a creepy stalker.  
Taking pictures. You people are freaks.

SUSAN  
We're recording evidence for the  
authorities.

LAURIE  
You're both fucking idiots!

The sprinkler starts spinning sending water over the fence and surprises the Howells in the dark. The Howells yell "aaahhh" as they run towards their house. Laurie takes the dogs up the stairs to the deck.

INT. WILSON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

She enters the house with the dogs, Donny gives her a big hug.

DONNY

I'm so proud of you! Listen to the Howell's howl.

LAURIE

Why? Because our neighbors have me swearing like a sailor now?

DONNY

Well YEAH ... and standing up for yourself, but I think the swearing started way before this.

Laurie walks over to Donny and slugs him in the shoulder.

LAURIE

Bite me.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny is putting up a new and larger light on the garage and angling it towards the side yard where Mike and Susan were hiding in the bushes at the property line.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

11:00 PM. Donny and Laurie stand at the door with Officers Pesca and Fabbri standing on the porch.

PESCA

So you did put up a new light on your garage.

DONNY

It's eleven o'clock. We were on our way to bed.

FABBRI

The call came in. We're due for our shift change but we're here because we have to answer the call.

PESCA

Your neighbor called and complained

PESCA (CONT'D)

you put up a light on his property  
and that you're trying to harass  
him and his wife.

DONNY

That light's been on since eight.  
Why now? Why does he call you this late?

FABBRI

Obviously to irritate us. Our pizza  
is in the back seat. Have we had  
one bite? No. It's now getting cold.

LAURIE

How would you like the police showing  
up at your door at eleven.

FABBRI

The police don't show up at my door  
anytime. I'm a cop. I show up at  
other peoples doors.

PESCA

Your neighbors may like irritating  
you but they know it irritates us  
too and we're going to take it out  
on you. Not the mayor's brother.

LAURIE

Why us and not go after the Howells.

FABBRI

Because we like our jobs and you  
can't get us promotions and sweet  
details. They can. I make my boss  
happy, who makes the mayor happy.  
We all scratch each others backs.  
You can't do diddle for us. Face  
it ... you're screwed.

DONNY

Do you know the entire time we've  
been here, Mike Howell has never  
come over here to talk about anything.

PESCA

Never?

DONNY

Not once.

LAURIE

Never! My husband's been over their house twice. We're not the problem.

FABBRI

Not once?

DONNY

Not once. Never.

LAURIE

Not once! Unless we're counting the times they curse at us from their yard. They've been harassing us.

PESCA

Okay, just show me this light.

DONNY

Okay what city ordinance did I break this time. Show me.

The two officers and the couple walk around the house to the garage and light.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

PESCA

See how your light shines on their property?

DONNY

Yeah!

PESCA

Can't shine on their property.

LAURIE

Are you saying our residential light can't shine their property?

FABBRI

That's right.

Laurie goes to the light then using her hand angles her hand down to the property line, to show the path of the light.

LAURIE

So our light has to take a forty five degree angle down to the ground to our property line and not flow over it.

FABBRI

Yep.

DONNY

That would be a hell of a trick. Their property would have to be a black hole and absorb all light.

PESCA

Also your light seems to have too many candles.

DONNY

Candles?

PESCA

That's a measurement of light. Your light has too many.

FABBRI

Yes. You'll need to replace this lamp with one with less candles.

DONNY

Fine I'll put it in the back and light up the backyard and move that smaller light up here.

FABBRI

Do that. Lets go. I'm hungry.

The two officers walk down the driveway to their cruiser.

LAURIE

I've heard of a watt, but what the fuck is a candle?

DONNY

Beats me. Maybe his father's an electrician. Call the building department and find out all the lighting codes.

INT. BRUCE'S CAR - DAY

Bruce is driving down the street and looking at his CD's on the passenger's seat as he's driving.

BRUCE

Where's my Lawrence Welk CD?

He drives by the driveway to the house.

BRUCE

Ooops!

Bruce locks up his brakes causing the car behind him to sound their horn and swerve around him. He puts the car in reverse and backs up causing the next car coming up behind him to sound their horn and swerves around his little car.

BRUCE

Sorry.

He waves at the passing car. Puts his car in drive and pulls into the driveway. He reaches up and hits the garage door opener on his sun visor.

The door doesn't open. He bangs on the device as he closes in on the garage door.

He starts getting more panicked as the door hasn't opened and he continues slapping the door opener on his visor.

Bruce drives his car through the two car garage door and slams on his breaks just before he hits the back wall.

BRUCE

Whooa ... that was a close one!

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

Donny is writing a check in his check book with a work van sitting in his driveway with one repairmen putting their tools away in the back of the van and the other one is standing waiting for the check.

Laurie and Bruce are looking at the new garage door. Donny rips out the check and hands it to the man.

DONNY

There you go.

REPAIRMAN

Thanks.

The repairman goes to his van examining the check. The two men get in their van and back out of the driveway.

BRUCE

It's a really nice door. You needed a new one.

LAURIE

No we didn't.

Bruce smiles and moves out of the garage and around and down the steps to his apartment.

LAURIE

Sometimes I wish you were an orphan.

DONNY

That makes two of us. Did you check with the Building Department.

LAURIE

I did! Guess what?

DONNY

What!?!

LAURIE

According to the Building Department there isn't any lighting codes or ordinances. That cop was lying to us! Candles!

DONNY

Funny, cops have no problem lying to the citizens, but hate it if we lie to them!

LAURIE

No it's not funny. These cops don't want to deal with this and want us to kowtow to the Howells. If they can get us to appease them, they get to eat their donuts in peace!

DONNY

They're stuck in a hard place and we're getting the short end.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Kowtow ... you don't get to use  
that word often.

LAURIE

Shut up!

Laurie walks away and back into the house.

EXT. FRONT DOORWAY PORCH - NITE

Donny and Laurie once again are standing on their front  
porch at 11:00 PM talking with officers Pesca and Fabbri.

LAURIE

Right on time. Eleven o'clock.  
We were going to bed.

FABBRI

It's our shift time and we're here.  
My wife just called and said she  
was ovulating. She wants me home  
NOW, to do my part.

PESCA

See, it's not just about you. My  
partner is under a lot of stress.

LAURIE

Having sex with your wife is stressful?

PESCA

It isn't fun, when you're under  
the gun.

LAURIE

Sex is stressful?

FABBRI

I feel like I'm back in basic  
training again, the pressure!

LAURIE

A lot of forced sex in basic  
training too?

PESCA

You're not helping. So, your neighbor  
says you're shining a rear light  
into his yard.

DONNY

The light has always been there,  
I replaced the bulb. I'll show you.

EXT. BACK DECK - NIGHT

All four people stand on the rear deck looking at the light.

DONNY

See .. It's directed down onto  
the stairs. The only thing different  
is that I replaced the bulb that  
hasn't worked for months.

PESCA

See how your light illuminates  
the roof of you neighbor's shed.  
That can't happen.

LAURIE

I checked with the Town's Building  
Department and there are no lighting codes.

FABBRI

Well done, however the Howells  
are filing harassment charges  
against you for your lighting.

DONNY

You're kidding me. They creep around  
in the dark taking pictures of  
my wife and dogs and I'm harassing  
them with my exterior lights.

FABBRI

That's correct.

LAURIE

Correct me if I'm wrong but isn't  
harassment the repeated and intentional  
action to cause another distress?  
Like the Howells have done to our  
dogs and my father-in-law since  
we moved in?

FABBRI

(to Pesca)

I think she's one too. You know,  
the Constitution thing.

PESCA

This is our second trip here creating the repeated harassment claim. Anyone can file a claim and maybe you should have called us about them. Period.

DONNY

Would that of helped?

PESCA

Hell no! But you could have tried.

LAURIE

Are you guys really cops or the light police?

PESCA

We're just the messengers. Don't blame us.

FABBRI

You'll be getting a summons in the mail. Have a nice night.

The two cops walk back into the house and back out the front door to their cruiser in the street.

DONNY

Can you believe this?

LAURIE

Bull shit! Fucking light weight light police. That's what they are.

Donny raises his eyebrows in disbelief to her aggressive statement.

INT. HOUSE OFFICE - DAY

Early Fall. Donny leads his father into the home office followed by Laurie.

LAURIE

What's going on?

BRUCE

The Washington Husky's game.

Donny puts the game on. Donny is now seated at the computer.

DONNY

Pop was upset the game wasn't being carried on TV and I told him the game was being streamed by ESPN.

LAURIE

So Bruce you're going to watch the game on the computer?

BRUCE

Oh yeah! So much better then the radio!

Donny has the game on and gets out of the chair.

DONNY

They stream eight major games every Saturday. Okay Pop have a seat. You're all set. Enjoy the game. We have to run some errands, so you have the house to yourself.

BRUCE

Boy oh boy oh boy!

LAURIE

Help yourself to a drink in the fridge.

Donny and Laurie leave the room.

EXT. WILSON'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny and Laurie pull their car into the driveway. Mike Howell stands in his yard watching the leaves from the Wilson's yard blow into his yard. The Wilson's get out of their car.

MIKE

Your leaves are blowing into my yard!

Donny looks at the blowing leaves.

DONNY

They're not my leaves. Look they're blowing across my yard, I have no trees.

Donny and Laurie walk to the front door of their house.

MIKE

What are you going to do about it!

Donny looks at Laurie as they go into their house.

DONNY  
I can't take this crap anymore.

LAURIE  
You can't this crap anymore!

INT. WILSON'S OFFICE - DAY

Donny walks into an empty room. The computer is still on and a football game is heard through the speakers. He steps in a wet spot on the throw rug.

DONNY  
Damn! That's funny.

Laurie pops her head in.

LAURIE  
What?

Donny looks down at the wet spot.

DONNY  
Pop's must have had Oscar up with him, plus he's not here and the games still on.  
Donny sits down at the desk.

LAURIE  
Are you sure it's the same game?

Donny looks at the computer screen and a large pop up covers the screen.

DONNY  
Shit! He got a pop up. I didn't show him how to get rid of them.

LAURIE  
Maybe you should have taught him how to use the mouse.

DONNY  
Yeah yeah yeah. He could of just listened. Their losing twenty eight to three. He probably just gave up on the game.

LAURIE  
(singing)  
Wishin and hopin,

Laurie turns and goes back to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

LAURIE  
(still singing)  
Thinking and prayin, planning  
and dreamin. Your father, the pee spot.

Donny goes to the kitchen door to his father's apartment and starts down.

DONNY  
Pop!

EXT PATIO FIREPIT - NIGHT

The constant barking of a dog is heard in the distance.  
Donny's two dogs sit quietly on the patio.

Judy, Tracy and Donny sit around the fire holding wine glasses. Tracy's is empty as Laurie approaches with a bottle of wine. She refills Tracy's wine glass.

LAURIE  
Try to slow down Tracy.

Laurie fills Judy's wine glass.

JUDY  
She takes after her mom.

DONNY  
You got that right.

Laurie fills Donny's and her glasses.

TRACY  
(already buzzed)  
I think I like wine more than beer.  
You can drink it faster.

LAURIE  
That's lovely. Try to moderate  
your intake.

TRACY

What! You talk funny.

The barking continues as the couple's two dogs stand nearby listening to the other dog howling.

DONNY

Now that's incessant barking. It's been close to an hour now.

JUDY

Whose dog is that?

DONNY

That's the chocolate lab two houses down. Their owners rarely leave him out anymore.

LAURIE

Nice people. Maybe they're busy getting busy.

DONNY

Possible. I can't imagine them leaving him out. He hates being out and they're lucky the loveable Howells are out tonight. The local fuzz would be paying them a visit.

TRACY

(laughing)

What's a fuzz visit?

LAURIE

I'm sure they've already been read the riot act by Bert and Ernie.

TRACY

I know them!

JUDY

So you were saying you're thinking of moving.

DONNY

Yeah. Laurie and I think there's not much more we can do. This situation with the neighbors is getting worse.

JUDY

So your just giving up? Who are these people?

LAURIE

It's in the best interest of your father especially.

JUDY

They're the neighbors from Hell, you can't reason with them?

LAURIE

You have to be seriously into S&M to be able to reason with them.

Tracy laughing and pouring herself another glass of wine.

TRACY

You're funny Aunt Laurie. S and M.

LAURIE

They're on this power trip. You can't make any head way with them. Didn't you just pour yourself a glass?

TRACY

Maybe.

DONNY

So we're thinking of putting Pop in one of those retirement community where he can get more supervision. His social worker feels we're not up to the job because of our hours. He needs more supervision.

Laurie raises her glass.

LAURIE

Here's to the social worker!

TRACY

The social worker!

Tracy starts laughing and raises her glass and drinks.

DONNY

We'll put the house for sale once Pop is situated.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

The four party members are walking up the stairs to the upper deck.

Tracy opens the door to the house and trips on the rise of the door and falls flat on face on the inner house's throw rug.

She starts laughing.

DONNY

Looks like you're not the only blind one.

LAURIE

Like in blind drunk?

DONNY

Yeah.

JUDY

Just like her mom!

INT. RETIREMENT COMMUNITY - DAY

BARBRA 58, the pleasant resident counselor of Quail Hollow Community Center for the retired, is showing Bruce and Donny the common dining room.

BARBRA

We can hold up to one hundred and fifty people at one time. The meals are not at one time and a resident can come in within the hour and a half of the slotted time.

DONNY

I like the high ceiling. Nice.

BRUCE

The tables are for four people.

BARBRA

If you needed to pull table together, that would be possible.

BRUCE

No. I mean do I have to sit with someone?

DONNY

He's just kidding! Barbra what's the ratio here. You know women to men.

BARBRA

Men are living much longer now and our ratio bares that out. I'd say the ratio it's about four to one.

Donny elbows Bruce.

DONNY

Hear that Pop! Four to one.

BARBRA

There's an efficiency available now.

DONNY

Great.

BRUCE

Can I display my antique Civil War collection in the atrium?

BARBRA

Antique collection. I don't see why not.

DONNY

(to himself)

I do.

BARBRA

What?

DONNY

Oh. I said I do want my father here.

BARBRA

Good. I'll get our application form and we can meet again in two days to finalize the process.

BRUCE

Finalize the process?

BARBRA

Sign the paper work Bruce.

DONNY

Great.

EXT. FRONTYARD - DAY

Donny, Laurie and their REALTOR stand in the grass as the Realtor pushes down on the FOR SALE sign, then uses her feet to finish the job.

Mike and Susan Howell come down their driveway on their bikes. They're wearing helmets, elbow pads and knee pads with reflectors on their clothing and bikes.

REALTOR

There.

DONNY

And so the battle begins.

REALTOR

You have a beautiful home. It shouldn't be difficult to sell as long as you're flexible.

LAURIE

Why is it, that we are always the ones that have to be the flexible?

REALTOR

I was just...

LAURIE

Forget it. I was just venting.

The Howells slowly peddle by on their bike.

SUSAN

YES!

MIKE

YEAH!

Mike raises up his arms in joy.

DONNY

Hey! Do us a favor. Try not to be around when buyers come by!

SUSAN

You're the worst neighbors ever!

With a large phony grin.

LAURIE

Right back at you! That woman is nuts!

DONNY

I'm not happy about this. There's gotta be something else we can do. That woman is wound so tight.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Donny exits through the garage to his car. Susan Howell stands on the property line between the homes. Hands on her hips.

SUSAN

Your father continues to leave the dogs out!

DONNY

He's an old man, his mind is failing. He forgets.

SUSAN

That's not my problem! It's your's. do something or I'm calling the police.

DONNY

You trained them to bark at assholes.

SUSAN

Fuck you! You're the worse neighbors ever.

Donny turns back into the garage.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Donny walks into the room and peels the plastic wrap off a plate of brownies. He picks one up in his hand and looks at it. He squeezes the brownie in his hand crushing it.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny drives up and parks his car. Susan is in her kitchen window working at her sink that overlooks Donny's driveway. Donny gets out of the car stares at his neighbor then turns around and pulls down his pants and squats.

A dark brown turd falls from his ass.

Donny stands up and pulls up his pants and re-buckles his pants and belt.

He walks into the house through the garage. His neighbor watches mouth agape and picks up her phone from her countertop and starts dialing.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The doorbell rings and Donny moves from the kitchen to the front door. He opens the door and Officer Fabbri and Officer Pesca are standing at the front door.

PESCA

Sir did you pull down your pants  
and defecate on your lawn?

DONNY

Excuse me!?!

FABBRI

Sir your neighbor said you just  
pulled down your pants and defecated  
next to your car.

DONNY

You're kidding me right?

FABBRI

No sir. Could you come out and  
explain this incident for us?

DONNY

Sure, but I don't know what you're  
talking about.

Donny steps out of his house.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Donny follows the two officers around his house to his driveway where his neighbor, Susan is standing on the edge of her property, arms firmly across her chest. She looks pretty angry, bobbing her head manically.

PESCA

Ms Howell, could you tell us  
again what happened?

SUSAN

Well, he drove up and got out of his car. Pulled down his pants and then bent down and crapped on the lawn.

FABBRI

Well sir. What do you have to say?

DONNY

I'm shocked. Does she have any evidence of this gross behavior she's accusing me of?

Susan slides along the property line to the spot Donny squatted and points towards the ground. Pointing repeatedly.

SUSAN

Right there! There's the crap!  
Right there!

The three men move to the spot Susan is pointing. There's a big dark brown turd lying in the green grass.

SUSAN

See!?!

She again crosses her arms across her chest, seemingly satisfied.

PESCA

Well sir?

DONNY

Well sure. It's a turd, but it could be a dog's. How do we know if it's human crap?

The cops just look at Donny and he quickly responds to his own question before the officers can say anything.

DONNY

Well there's one way to check.

Donny bends over and carefully picks it up with his thumb and index finger. He gingerly brings the turd up to his nose and smells it.

Donny makes a sour face as he smells the turd. Susan lets out a shriek and covers her mouth. All three step back away

from Donny.

DONNY

I don't know. It smells like dog  
poop to me.

Donny steps towards the officers holding out the poop.

DONNY

What do you think?

The two officers step further back and Pesca holds his hand up to stop Donny from getting too close.

PESCA

Just hold it there!

FABBRI

We're not smelling that!

Donny steps back and brings the turd back towards his nose, smelling it again and turning up his nose.

DONNY

You're probably right. We'll have  
to taste it to see if it taste  
different than dog poop!

Donny turns up his nose again as he puts the small end of the turd into his mouth and bites down making a face like he just bit into a bitter lemon. He starts shaking his head and making faces as he chews. He starts stomping down with one foot as he chews.

Susan screams in horror and falls to her knees and tries to cover her mouth as she vomits on the grass. She stands and takes off running around her house, arms flailing over her head screaming.

The two officers make similar faces of disgust and step further back.

DONNY

(disgusted and still chewing)  
Aaah auchaa. Yeah, it's definitely  
dog poop!

Donny starts towards the officers again, holding out the poop. Some of the poop is on his front teeth.

DONNY

Taste it for yourself. It's dog poop.

The officers keep backing down the driveway. Pesca has his hand on his gun, while Fabbri pulls out his mace and aims it at the crazy man eating poop.

FABBRI

Stay right there!

Donny stops moving forwards as the two cops jump into their squad car.

PESCA

You're nuts!

He works the poop with his finger nail from his front teeth.

DONNY

Just remember you owe me for this.

PESCA

What!?! We owe you? For what?  
Not shooting you!

DONNY

The story. You'll be able to tell this story for the rest of your lives. A classic cop story. I gave you that.

PESCA

You're nuts. You eat fucking dog shit and we should be grateful for the story!

DONNY

Sure. It's a great story.

Donny slowly approaches the cruiser. He puts the turd in his shirt pocket.

FABBRI

Your lucky we don't arrest you for insanity.

PESCA

You're one sick asshole.

Pesca puts the cruiser into gear and shakes his head.

PESCA  
One sick fuck.

...and the cruiser pulls away. Donny has a slightly crazed look on his face.

DONNY  
I am now.

Donny walks back through his garage into his house grinning.

FLASHBACK

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Earlier. Donny exits his car. He sees Susan Howell at the kitchen window. He un-buckles this belt and turns his back to her. He pulls down his pants and squats. His shirt tail covers the fact his underwear is still pulled up.

He takes the brown turd from his shirt pocket and drops it between his legs. Donny stands up while pulling up his pants. He buckles his pants and walks into his garage.

FLASHFORWARD

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Donny walks into his kitchen and is greeted by his dogs. He pulls the turd from his shirt pocket.

DONNY  
Here Sophie, want a brownie?

He feeds the brownie to the larger dog, who chews it and swallows it. Donny peels back the plastic wrap covering the plate of brownies and picks one up.

DONNY  
Daddy prefers a fresh one.

Donny takes a bite of the brownie.

INT. INSIDE CAR IN FRONT OF HOWELL'S BAR - NITE

You can see a pair of full lips in the rearview mirror of a car. A blonde artfully puts on her lip gloss. She puckers her lips and does a big kiss.

The car door opens and two long and gorgeous pair of legs swing out of the car. The woman stands and straightens out her short skirt, tugging it down.

EXT. HOWELL'S BAR - NIGHT

It's Samantha in the short skirt and smoking hot blouse and a blonde wig. She's standing in front of Howell's Bar.

She walks up to the front entrance and walks in.

INT. HOWELL'S BAR - NIGHT

Samantha sits at the bar. The bar is quiet and not very busy.

The bartender, Mike Howell approaches the woman and asks what she wants.

SAMANTHA

Could I have a Pinot Grigio.

MIKE

Coming up.

Mike places the drink in front of Samantha.

SAMANTHA

Seems slow.

MIKE

Tuesday night. It's always slow.

She takes a sip of her wine and Mike moves away. She opens a charm hanging from her charm bracelet. It contains a powder that she pours into her drink. She picks up her glass and swirls it dissolving the powder.

She raises her hand.

SAMANTHA

Excuse me. Bartender.

Mike comes down the bar.

MIKE

Can I help you?

SAMANTHA

This wine tastes funny. I think

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
it might be bad.

She hands him her glass with a sexy smile. He takes the glass and sips it.

MIKE  
I think you're right. It does have  
a different taste to it.

He sips the wine again. Pleased, Samantha smiles again.

MIKE  
I'll open another bottle.

Mike dumps the old wine in the bar's service sink and opens another bottle and pours Samantha a new glass.

INT. HOWELL'S BAR - DAY

Mike is leaning over the bar talking with Samantha. He's totally engrossed in their conversation.

SAMANTHA  
It's so dead here. I have a great  
bottle of Pinot Grigio, Cantina  
Terlano at my place. I bet we  
could have fun there. Too bad you  
have to work.

Samantha rubs the bartender's upper arm.

Mike snaps up and addresses the bar.

MIKE  
Last call. We're closing early tonight.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Boom, Boom, Boom sounds at the motel room's door. Donny opens the door where Samantha is kicking at the door as she's supporting half of the weight of a sleep walking Mike Howell.

Samantha's friend MILTON, around forty, supports the other half of the man. Milton is carrying a small suitcase in one hand.

SAMANTHA  
Give us a hand. He weighs a ton.

Donny slips under Howell's arm and replaces Samantha.

SAMANTHA

Put him on the bed.

Donny and Milton move Howell to the bed where they drop him.

SAMANTHA

Donny, this is Milton. Milton, Donny.

The two men shake hands and say hi. Milton puts down his case and opens it. He takes out a tool belt with small tools on it, an extra battery pack, lenses, microphone heads, and assorted other electronic devices.

He pulls out lighting and a camera from the case. With the tool belt snapped on, the big plastic framed glasses, and the pocket protector, Milton looks like the perfect electronics nerd.

SAMANTHA

You're lucky. Milton agreed not to charge you because I promised him a ride around the world. Here's his phone.

Samantha hands Mike's phone to Donny.

DONNY

Thanks. I appreciate that. I think.

SAMANTHA

I have to get ready. So strip him down.

Samantha goes into the bathroom and Donny starts taking off Mike's shoes and socks. Milton starts setting up the right lighting angles.

MILTON

So, are you a friend of Samantha's?

DONNY

I'm straight.

MILTON

So am I!

DONNY

I'm married.

MILTON

Me too!

Donny unbuckles the man's belt and pants and starts pulling off the Mike's pants.

DONNY

We're just friends!

MILTON

Yeah, me too!

DONNY

So here's his phone. Downloading this video to all his contacts isn't a problem?

MILTON

Shit no. Piece of cake.

20 MINUTES LATER:

The final adjustments to the lighting is made. Donny stands at the end of the bed when Samantha walks out of the bathroom totally nude.

SAMANTHA

Guys. Sit him up at the end of the bed. Against the headboard. We'll start with kissing and then oral.

DONNY

Remember simulated. Right.

SAMANTHA

Trust me. A drugged man who's probably never had a cock in his mouth. He might unconsciously bite down. I'm one horny girl, but I'm not that horny.

The two man position Mike and Samantha straddles him, sitting on his upper thighs. She looks at Milton, who's doing a lighting check, has his camera up and ready at the end of the bed.

SAMANTHA

Action!

Samantha goes to work. First the kissing and sucking on his

neck. Then she stands up and thrusting her hips into Mike's face with her hands on the wall as she groans.

When done she makes sure she turns to the camera giving it the full frontal shot.

SAMANTHA

Cut! Now get him on his stomach  
and on his knees.

Mike is now bare ass with his ass sticking out.

SAMANTHA

That doesn't look right. Put the  
pillows under his chest and make  
it look like he's hugging them.

The two men follow the instructions and Samantha climbs onto the bed and "doggie styles" Howell's ass from behind. Milton gets ready.

SAMANTHA

Action!

Samantha starts out slowly with her humping, then starts going faster and faster till she's going wild. She fakes her CLIMAXES. She rolls away at the end of the bed giving Milton another money shot of her goods.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Cut!

She rolls off the bed, standing at the end. Milton lowers the camera.

MILTON

Man, that was perfect. Isn't she  
wonderful!

DONNY

(stunned and fascinated)  
Yeah ... great.

Samantha smiles and turns back to Mike Howell on the bed.

SAMANTHA

OH SHIT!

MILTON

Uhh...oooo.

DONNY

What?

Donny takes a peek around Samantha.

SAMANTHA

He's crowning!

DONNY

What do we do?

SAMANTHA

Quick, get me a towel in the bathroom.

Donny grabs a towel and hands it to Samantha.

DONNY

Here.

SAMANTHA

This wasn't part of the plan, so  
it's going to cost you extra.

She goes to work at the man's back end. Donny grits his teeth and wrinkles up his nose as he turns around.

DONNY

Sure.

Milton shrugs at Donny.

MILTON

It happens. Even when you prepare  
for it. It happens.

20 MINUTES LATER:

Donny and Samantha are at the motel door. Milton is busy with Mike's phone. His case is already packed.

DONNY

One thousand and an extra hundred.  
Worth every penny.

He hands the money to Samantha who pockets the cash.

SAMANTHA

You're such a sweetie.

She puts her hands behind his head and gives him a big wet

kiss. She turns and leaves the room. Donny is speechless.

MILTON

That how it starts. Here's your  
disc and the man's phone. You're  
all set.

He leaves Donny with the disc and phone still speechless.

EXT. HOWELL'S MAILBOX - EARLY MORNING

Donny and Laurie are walking the dogs past the Howell's mailbox with Sophie and Molly on their leashes. The dogs start sniffing around the post and Donny slips a medium size envelope into the paper receptacle below the mailbox.

LAURIE

What are you up to?

DONNY

Nothing. Just leaving a recipe  
for a cold dish for their annual  
Christmas party.

LAURIE

Yeah... I bet.

The couple kiss and continues walking the dogs down the street.

EXT. WILSON'S FRONT PORCH - EARLY EVENING

Donny and Laurie sit on their front porch sipping ice tea watching their neighbor, Mike get out of his vehicle and start walking up his front walkway. He has two very large and noticeable hickeys on his neck.

As he approaches the front stoop Susan comes out of the front door and standing on the porch at the top of the stairs, she starts screaming and waving a DVD disc.

She frisbees the disc at Mike's head. He ducks and she flies down the stairs punching him in the eye. He turns and runs as she follows pounding on his back. Laurie turns and smirks at Donny.

LAURIE

I don't think she likes the recipe.

Laurie gives Donny a big kiss.

EXT. WILSON'S FRONT PORCH: CHRISTMAS EVE - NIGHT

Two weeks later. Donny and his wife, Laurie stand on their front porch watching a car pull up in front of the Howell's house.

Christmas lights are on the Howell's and Wilson's front bushes. There are only a few cars parked on the street.

DONNY

Small turn out this year.

LAURIE

Yeah. I wonder why?

Donny puts his arm around his wife.

DONNY

Yeah, I wonder.

LAURIE

Maybe their friends are getting more selective in their party choices.

Laurie smiles and Donny kisses her.

DONNY

Merry Christmas.

INT. BRUCE'S NEW APARTMENT - DAY

One week later. Bruce is sitting in his recliner watching TV when the phone rings. He mutes the volume and answers the phone.

INTERSECT DONNY/BRUCE

BRUCE

Oh hi Donny. Have you found my back-up teeth?

DONNY

No ... well actually we did. Great news! We sold the house.

BRUCE

Good. I need those teeth and the rest of my stuff. I'll be right over.

EXT. FRONTYARD - DAY

Donny, Laurie and their Realtor stand in the grass as the Realtor puts a SOLD sign over the FOR SALE sign. The Realtor turns and shakes hands with Donny and Laurie.

Just as before, Mike and Susan Howell come down their driveway on their bikes. Again they're wearing helmets, elbow pads and knee pads with the reflectors on their clothing and bikes.

Meanwhile Bruce is bearing down on his old address. Speeding slightly, with a very large SUV riding close behind matching his speed.

REALTOR

Congratulations. You're now able  
to move to your new house in Bellingham.

DONNY

I wish we got more. That's all.

LAURIE

Let's be grateful we're almost  
out of here.

As the Howells see the SOLD sign they again start celebrating and throwing their arms up off the handle bars of their bikes.

SUSAN

Yes!

MIKE

We win! We always win!

Laurie flips the two bikers the finger. Mike still has a partial black eye and signs of the hickeys still on his neck.

DONNY

(smiling)

Go fuck yourself!

The bikers are in the middle of the road and fully turn their heads to confront Donny and Laurie as they pass.

Donny does the international sign for blow job with an open fist at his mouth and the tongue in his cheek. Mike glares back not paying attention to traffic.

Bruce doesn't slow down and is going past the house except Mike and Susan are in his way.

SLOW MOTION

Bruce's small car hits the two bikes sending their passengers up and over his car.

As they fly in slow motion over the car, the two can see the large SUV they're about to land in front of. Shock is on the faces of the Howells.

The Realtor's face is frozen in horror. Laurie's face has a more neutral look of mild interest, while Donny's face is smiling with his eyes lit up like a child on Christmas morning.

30 MINUTES LATER:

The police stand in the front of Wilson's house with Bruce, Donny and Laurie. The cruiser sits in front of the house while one of two ambulances drives away and the second sits with an EMT working on a gurney and then zip the body bag closed.

PESCA

Witnesses confirm your neighbors were in the middle of the street. So your Dad is off the hook for this accident Mister Wilson. However with his past driving record, I'll partition the court to revoke his license.

DONNY

(faking concern)  
I understand officer.

PESCA

This accident will be under further review. Our Accident Reconstruction Team will be here shortly to further look into your neighbors' unfortunate deaths.

DONNY

Well if you need us, you know where we are. It's so so sad.

BRUCE

They're going to take my license?

Laurie puts her arm around Bruce.

LAURIE  
Bruce, let's go in the house.  
I'll make you some tea.

BRUCE  
They want to take my license away?

They start towards the garage.

LAURIE  
Did they explain all the great  
transportation choices at Quail  
Hollow.

Officer Pesca tips his cap and walks down to his partner  
who's directing traffic around the emergency vehicles.  
Donny trots up to Bruce and Laurie.

DONNY  
You know, we don't have to move  
now. We still can get out of these  
contracts!

Laurie stops turns around and walks back to Donny and  
punches him hard in the shoulder.

DONNY  
Owwwwww...

BRUCE  
They want to take my license away?

LAURIE  
We're moving! Got it!

Donny rubs his shoulder.

DONNY  
Got it. Back to Bellingham.  
I got it.

They start walking into the garage, Laurie with her arm  
still around her father-in-law.

DONNY  
You did vet the new neighbors.  
Right?

Laurie stops and slowly turns with a bewildered look.

LAURIE

Shit!

DISSOLVE TO:

FADE OUT: