

GUS

"Pilot"

Steven Holt

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In the pilot episode, GUS, (70), medium build, a retired city bus driver with a witty and sarcastic attitude. He now works part time in a restaurant and he gets his position in the restaurant changed from waiting tables to bathroom attendant and the toilet clogs up and causes a flood. Meanwhile, DAVE, (early 20's), skinny and kind of goofy, garage band leader with big dreams. He has a performance on the same night that he is scheduled to work the late shift at the restaurant and he can't find anyone to switch shifts with him.

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

GUS is in the manager's office of Mr. WINSTON TIDBIT, (mid 50's), very thin, snobbish and up tight. He thinks the world owes him something.

MR. TIDBIT

So Gus, How are things going? Fine, I'm sure.

GUS

If you already knew then why did you ask?

MR. TIDBIT

Oh, I just like to check on my more maturely aged employees and make sure everything is up to speed. Speaking of speed...

GUS

Sounds like you're about to blow smoke.

MR. TIDBIT

Do I have some good news for you?

GUS

Good News? The last time I heard good news my doctor said "relax Mr. Starlington it's just the battery in your pacemaker that's dying".

MR. TIDBIT

Well, I can assure you Gussie Ole' Boy this news trumps that meaningless pacemaker party pooper.

(CONTINUED)

GUS

Does it?

MR. TIDBIT

So, after speaking with the high-uppers we have decided to promote you to...drum roll, please! Congratulations Gus, you are now the new bathroom attendant.

GUS

Bathroom Attendant?

MR. TIDBIT

Well-deserved Gus, well deserved.

GUS

I know what you deserve.

MR. TIDBIT

Putter there Gus.

GUS

Pardon my manners, but I just sanitized my hands and I'd like to keep them that way. But feel free to ride my foot.

MR. TIDBIT

What's that?

GUS

I said I'm so happy I could kiss the cook.

MR. TIDBIT

I knew you would like it, Gus. I told the higher-uppers that you were the right person for the job.

GUS

Too bad you didn't say that when the Manager's position was available.

MR. TIDBIT

You wouldn't have like that stuffy position.

GUS

Since this is a promotion, I know that promotions come with increased pay. So how much more does this new position pay?

MR. TIDBIT
Details! Details! Who needs
details?

GUS
I do, do tell.

MR. TIDBIT
Well Gus, seeing that this position
was just created we haven't ironed
out all of the kinks yet.

GUS
OK then, I will make my way up to
see the higher-uppers and see if we
can straighten out the crooked link
in this chain.

MR. TIDBIT
Oh! That won't be necessary. I
think the pay increase was in the
neighborhood of 10%.

GUS
That neighborhood must not have
security. It sounds like highway
robbery.

MR. TIDBIT
That's a great neighborhood!

GUS
Like I said, I will head up to see
the higher-uppers.

MR. TIDBIT
Here it is; I'm sorry Gus I had the
wrong Zillow folder. The
neighborhood is actually 25%.

GUS
Sounds crime free, hello neighbor!

GUS
Mr. Tidbit why am I no longer a
server?

MR. TIDBIT
C'mon' Gus, let's face it. Servers
are a young person's game now, not
like when you and I graced the
floors and dazzled customers with
our charm. Now it's about the hot

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. TIDBIT (cont'd)
girls and young studs. You know
what I mean?

GUS
Young studs?

MR. TIDBIT
Well...maybe you don't.

GUS
But the customers like me.

MR. TIDBIT
That may be true and unproven, but
the customers don't like receiving
their meals cold and you're not the
Jessie Owens you once thought you
were. Do you know what one customer
said?

GUS
No, what?

MR. TIDBIT
He said his escargot arrived at his
table before you did. He also said
that he ordered the flaming
Mahi-Mahi and by the time you
brought it to his table it looked
like a sparkled Cod.

GUS
Oh, I remember that customer. He's
the one that goes around posing as
a food critic just to get free
meals. I had ALBERT, (mid 30's,
cook, overweight, loves money and
food) whip him up something special
so he wouldn't come back in here.

MR. TIDBIT
How do you know that he isn't a
food critic?

GUS
Because I asked for his credentials
and he showed me a customer of the
month certificate from that new all
you can eat buffet Pearl's Harbour.
That's how I know he isn't a food
critic.

(CONTINUED)

MR. TIDBIT

None the less Gus, you will make an excellent bathroom attendant and besides this gives you an opportunity to get to know the customers a little more intimately. Hmm...

GUS

Yeah, if it were any more intimate I'd be selling underwear. Hmm...

MR. TIDBIT

See Gus, you're taking initiative already. That's the spirit, now get out there and make me proud.

GUS

Okay, Mr. Tidbit, I accept my new position as bathroom attendant but I don't know who will be more proud? You, or your cracked wristwatch when you stop looking at it.

FADE OUT:

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Gus is walking slowly pushing a cleaning cart towards the men's bathroom. Dave and MALCOLM, (early 20's), thin face and shifty eyes, fresh haircut, smooth talker with all kinds of business ideas.

DAVE(TO GUS)

Slow down Dale Oldheart, Jr., the AARP 500 is over. You won again!

MALCOLM

Yeah, maybe you should make a pit stop and gas up.

Gus turns to look at Dave and Malcolm SHAKES HIS HEAD AND MUMBLES.

GUS

A pair of real winners with no home training, just misfits.

DAVE

Hey, Gus! Is it true that when you ran moonshine they called you "Lightning in a Bottle"?

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

Or was it "the bottle lightener".

GUS(TO DAVE)

Don't' you have a social worker to meet with? But then again I'm sure if "You saw one social worker you saw 'em all."

GUS(CONT'D)

And you, you should feel real special, anytime your age is the same number as your police line-ups. Pretty soon you'll be like the ESPN show 30 for 30.

MALCOLM

Gus, why you gotta take it there?

DAVE

Yeah Gus, you always have to make it personal.

GUS

Yes, I do, because personally, I get sick with vagrantness and petty larceny every time I look at you two.

GUS WALKS OFF TOWARDS THE MEN'S BATHROOM.

DAVE

Gus can be a real smart ass at times and real cool at other times.

MALCOLM

But you can always count on Gus being Gus all of the time.

Malcolm is yelling in Gus's direction

MALCOLM

Hey Gus, How much was your commission when you helped George Washington sell his log cabin?

GUS (O.S.)

How many times did your mother have to put up her house to bail you out of jail?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE AND MALCOLM

That's Gus!

DAVE

You know the band is performing
this Saturday night.

MALCOLM

That's whas up! Where at?

DAVE

Treasures!

MALCOLM

Damn Dave! Why do you guys always
perform there? Oh let me guess, you
guys are now the local house band
and you guys get all the free
watery drinks you can handle until
you wet yourselves.

DAVE

Why do you dislike Treasures so
much? Oh let me guess, Treasures
won't let you sell your
unauthorized, pre-release music CDs
and DVD movies.

MALCOLM

They're not unauthorized or
pre-released.

DAVE

Then what do you call them? I
didn't wanna say the B word.

MALCOLM

I call them "for your eyes only,
never seen before and hot off the
presses".

DAVE

Yeah, they're hot off the presses
alright. So hot they nearly burned
down Gus's Christmas tree when you
left his gift under it.

MALCOLM

Man, what are you talking about?

DAVE

Nothing! All I know is that I saw
one of your hot off the presses

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (cont'd)
title and it read "Big Momma Blue
House Streak" starring Marvin
Larry.

MALCOLM
Real funny, you should be on that
TV show "America's Got No Talent"
Anyways, How are you going to
perform Saturday night when you
will be working the late shift
here?

DAVE
Duh! I'm not working the late shift
this Saturday.

MALCOLM
Duh! Did you forget you switched
shifts with Albert?

DAVE
Damn, that's right I did.

MALCOLM
I heard Big Al will be renewing his
driver's license this Saturday.

DAVE
Well, maybe he will be willing to
switch shifts back after he renews
his license?

MALCOLM
Helloooo, we are talking about the
DMV and noobody gets out of there
in under 4 hours. Why do you think
it's called the DMV? "Don't Make
Visit".

DAVE
Come off it Malcolm, that sounds
like your personal experience. He's
just going to take a photo and
should be out of there in 20-30
minutes max.

MALCOLM
Oh! It may be 20-30 minutes max at
the DMV that you use to go to but
you're not in Kansas anymore
Dorothy. This DMV is full of wicked
witches that love the poppy fields.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Hmmm! Big Al will probably want something in return if I ask him to switch shifts back with me.

MALCOLM

He sure will and it will either be money or food. It might even be both.

DAVE AND MALCOLM

Moneyfood!

MALCOLM

Hey, wait a minute! Big Al loves that new All You Can Eat Buffet "Pearl's Harbour". You should get him a gift card.

DAVE

You've seen what Albert Kong can do to buffets. Do you know how many gift cards I would I have to buy just to hold him over for the first two hours?

MALCOLM

Yeah, the last buffet he devoured he went in on Tuesday evening and didn't come out until Friday morning with the owner helping put up the "Out of Business" sign.

DAVE

Big Al is kind of cool, I don't think he will ask for anything in return. Besides, I've taken his shifts many times and I never asked for anything in return.

MALCOLM

Did he offer anything in return?

DAVE

No!

MALCOLM

It's like that old saying, "If you do not ask, you shall not receive" and then there's Albert's saying, "I will not offer, so that means more for me".

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Speaking of his Glutenous, here comes Texas stadium now.

ALBERT

There they are the pride and joy of this fine establishment. I'm talking two real cubic zirconias' in the rust. How's it going fellas?

MALCOLM

What's up Al? Besides your weight, pressure, cholesterol, grocery bill and pants?

ALBERT

Haha! Where did you steal that joke from? A dead comedian's wallet.

DAVE

A dead comedian's wallet...that was a good one Big A, a real good one.

MALCOLM

Shut up, Dave!

ALBERT

Yeah, shut up Dave! It wasn't that funny. You're laughing too hard like you want something.

DAVE

Now that you mentioned it Big A. Do you think you and I could switch back our shifts this Saturday? I forgot my band is playing at Treasures and of course I have to be there.

ALBERT

I heard your band and trust me you do not have to be there. Besides, I already have an appointment to renew my driver's license that morning.

DAVE

You're just taking a photo right?

ALBERT

That's right!

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Then you should be out of there 30 minutes' tops.

ALBERT

We are talking about the DMV, right? "Don't Make Visit". Why do you think I needed the morning shift off? I will probably get there at 8 am and hope to be out by Christmas.

MALCOLM

That's what I said.

DAVE

Okay, but if you get out before Christmas will you switch shifts with me?

ALBERT

I don't think so Dave Matthews, looks like the Band will have to succeed without you.

DAVE

C'mon' Al, I switched shifts with you plenty of times and always helped you out. Can't you do this one time for me?

MALCOLM

Yeah! Dave needs this, this could be the big break he's been waiting for. Where's your heart?

ALBERT

Probably in your pocket. Do I need to check it?

MALCOLM

No!

ALBERT

I'm not switching shifts and that's final. "So like a breeze through the trees, I'm taking all leaves when I leave". I'm out!

Albert leaves

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

A breeze? I don't think so, maybe a Tornado or small crane can make him float like a leaf.

DAVE

Damn, I can't miss this gig Saturday night. Heeey wait a minute.

MALCOLM

Nope! Forget it Dave.

DAVE

You hate Treasures and you're not doing anything Saturday night.

MALCOLM

I never said I hate Treasures and yes I do have plans Saturday night. As a matter of fact, I won't even be in the city on Saturday.

DAVE

Oh! Where will you be? County?

MALCOLM

Haha very funny! I know where I won't be. Here working!

DAVE

Man! Everyone has plans except for Albert. I have to find the right incentive to make a deal with him.

EXIT

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM

GUS IS WHISTLING WHILE MOPPING THE FLOOR. A VERY LITTLE MAN WEARING A MILITARY UNIFORM ENTERS THE BATHROOM.

GUS

Watch your step there Admiral, wet deck on board.

SMALL MAN

Oh man, what was in that Yankee Pot Roast?

(CONTINUED)

SMALL MAN ENTERS STALL WHILE GUS CONTINUES MOPPING. THUNDEROUS SOUNDS ARE COMING FROM THE STALL WHERE THE SMALL MAN IS. GUS HAS THE OH NO LOOK ON HIS FACE AND HE LOOKS INTO THE TV CAMERA, THEN LOOKS AT THE automated external DEFIBRILLATOR ON THE WALL AND FINALLY LOOKS BACK AT THE TV CAMERA.

GUS

You alright in there sailor? Sounds like you ate a grenade and it went off.

SMALL MAN

More like a Scud missile.

GUS

Well, be sure to keep all the shrapnel inside the bowl. This is my first day working in here and I don't need some crappy go lucky incident stinking up my day.

SMALL MAN EXITS STALL AND WALKS TO THE SINK. GUS PUSHES A STEPPING STOOL OVER SO THE SMALL MAN CAN REACH THE SINK TO WASH AND DRY HIS HANDS.

GUS

Yeah, I did a few tours of duty; fought a couple of wars; received some medals. But that was before your time General.

SMALL MAN

What war was that? The Civil...

SMALL MAN STEPS DOWN AND EXITS THE MEN'S BATHROOM. THEN HE POPS BACK IN, FLIPS A COIN TO GUS AND THEN EXITS AGAIN.

SMALL MAN

Hey! Dorie Miller, keep the change.

GUS

Let's see if he thinks it's funny when he's in an elevator alone and he needs to go to the 50th floor.

GUS EXAMINES THE COIN AND PUTS IT IN HIS POCKET. SUDDENLY A WELL DRESSED MAN IN A SUIT AND TIE RUSHES IN THE BATHROOM AND ALMOST KNOCKS GUS DOWN.

GUS

Hey! Watch where you're going fella, those toilets aren't going anywhere.

(CONTINUED)

WELL DRESS MAN IGNORES GUS AND RUNS INTO THE STALL.

WELL DRESS MAN

Yes-Yes! Yes-Yes! I feel lucky
today, oh boy! Do I feel lucky
today!

SOME KIND OF SCRATCHING NOISE IS COMING FROM THE STALL OF
THE WELL DRESSED MAN.

WELL DRESS MAN

Ohhhhh! This should be a winner,
here goes nothing. Please let me
rub off a good one. Yes, there's
one! C'mon hands work your magic.

GUS

What the...?

WELL DRESS MAN

Ohhhh! That's two.

GUS

Hey! Buddy, we don't allow that in
here and besides that's illegal in
this state.

WELL DRESS MAN

No it isn't. Woo-Hoo! That's three.

GUS

Well, the last time I checked,
strong arm assault was illegal in
this country. So put away the
Dillinger and do that at home.

WELL DRESS MAN

I can't, my wife won't let me.
Besides, the state passed the law a
year ago and it is now legal to
Rub-Me-Off anywhere, any day and
anytime.

GUS

What are you? Some kind of pervert,
come from out of there Satan before
I baptize you with this cleaning
acid.

WELL DRESS MAN

Look, for the last time let me be.
I'm not hurting anyone, just trying
to Rub-Me-Off a winner that's all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WELL DRESS MAN (cont'd)
Ohhhh! I think this is it, just one
more don't blow it. RUB! RUB! RUB!
Noooo! Damn it, I almost had it.

GUS
Oh, you're about to get it!

WELL DRESS MAN COMES OUT OF THE STALL. HE IS SWEATY AND HIS
SUIT IS A MESS. HE HAS A STACK OF LOTTERY SCRATCH-OFF
TICKETS IN HIS HAND AND SHOWS THEM TO GUS.

WELL DRESS MAN
Have you tried this new Rub-Me-Off
game yet? It's addictive. Look at
them, I almost was a winner.

GUS
And a goner too!

WELL DRESS MAN
What's that?

GUS
I said "I know what you're going
through".

WELL DRESS MAN
I usually "Rub-Me-Off" ten times a
day. Squeezed out a few small
winners, but still waiting to cash
out the mother load.

WELL DRESS MAN EXITS MEN'S BATHROOM. GUS GOES TO CHECK THE
CONDITION OF THE STALL AND FINDS AN UNSCRATCHED "RUB-ME-OFF"
TICKET ON THE FLOOR AND PUTS IT IN HIS POCKET. A TALL MAN
SPEEDS INTO THE BATHROOM AND GOES TO THE URINALS.

TALL MAN
Gotta go! Gotta go! Gotta go!

GUS
Go! Go! Go!

TALL MAN
Yeow! On man it hurts.

GUS
Must have been one hot date last
night.

(CONTINUED)

TALL MAN
Ouch, ooh, ouch! These are kidney
stones passing through.

GUS
Sounds more like hot coals to me.

TALL MAN
Feels like it too!

TALL MAN FINISHES AND WALKS OVER TO WASH HIS HANDS.

TALL MAN
Hey! I know you. You're one of the
servers in this restaurant.

GUS
You mean ex-server.

TALL MAN
What happened and what are you
doing in here?

GUS
You are now looking at "Gus, the
new bathroom attendant".

TALL MAN
Bathroom attendant! Is that another
way to say security.

GUS
Security?

TALL MAN
Who are you guys after? Bathroom
sex partakers; toe tappers; seat
sniffers?

GUS
What are you talking about?

TALL MAN
Oh wait! You're after the food
hoarders.

GUS
Food hoarders?

TALL MAN
You know the people who come into
bathrooms and try to stuff shrimp
in their shorts; meatballs in their
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TALL MAN (cont'd)
pants; chicken in their jackets and
anything else that they can.

GUS
Why would they do that?

TALL MAN
Maybe because there is no food take
out from restaurants like this. Who
knows why they do it? They just do!

GUS
I never heard of that ever
happening in any restaurant.

TALL MAN
It happens more than you can
imagine.

GUS
If you say so.

TALL MAN
Let me give you a tip... Gus was
it?

GUS
It still is.

TALL MAN
Don't ever bet on a horse named
Tri-pod!

GUS
Allow me to tip back.

TALL MAN
Let me hear it.

GUS
Don't jump into the jungle without
your helmet on your head.

TALL MAN
I don't get it.

GUS
The heat of the moment can burn you
for a lifetime.

TALL MAN

Those are kidney stones I told you.
Hopefully they're all out.

GUS

Okay and your secret is safe with
me. Have a nice day!

TALL MAN EXISTS

GUS IS NOW READING THE "RUB-ME-OFF" LOTTERY TICKET. A VERY
LARGE MAN ENTERS THE MEN'S BATHROOM.

GUS

OH! DAMN!

LARGE MAN

Don't you mean OH DAMAGE!

LARGE MAN ENTERS THE STALL. GUS HAS THE "OH NO!" LOOK ON HIS
FACE AND HE LOOKS INTO THE TV CAMERA, THEN LOOKS AT THE
AUTOMATED EXTERNAL DEFIBRILLATOR ON THE WALL AND FINALLY
LOOKS BACK AT THE TV CAMERA.

LARGE MAN

Ahhhh!

BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF BOMBS DROPPING FOLLOWED BY EXPLOSIONS.

GUS

Geewhiz, sounds like
Beirut in there.

TOILET FLUSHES, LARGE MAN EXIST STALL AND GOES TO SINK TO
WASH HIS HANDS.

GUS

We could have used you at Pearl
Harbor.

LARGE MAN

Pearl Harbor? Is that the new all
you can eat booffett on West Main
Street?

GUS

No, but the Japanese would have
surely surrendered after that
A-Bomb you just dropped.

LARGE MAN

You're funny old timer!

LARGE MAN EXIST MEN'S BATHROOM.

(CONTINUED)

THE TOILETS BEGIN TO TREMBLE AND THEN ERUPT LIKE A VOLCANO.
THE MEN'S BATHROOM IS NOW FLOODING.

EXIT:

ACT II

INT. - RESTAURANT - EVENING

MEN'S BATHROOM

Gus is wearing yellow rain suit pants and high rubber boots.
He has just finished cleaning up the flood.

GUS

This is ridiculous, first day
working in this bathroom and
already a crap storm.

Dave and Malcolm are walking towards Gus and they enter the
Men's bathroom.

MALCOLM

Well, well, well if it isn't
Christopher Columbus's first mate
Seaman Grey Beard.

GUS

Not right now boys!

MALCOLM

Looks like one helluva battle.
Toilets & urinals 1 Gus 0.

DAVE

Gus, don't forget to return Davey
Jones's boots back to his locker.

GUS

Not right now boys!

MALCOLM

First day in your new position and
you already blown up the spot. You
Go Gus, you are the man!

GUS

I didn't do this, that walking
aircraft carrier that just sailed
out of here did this. Didn't you
boys see him?

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM AND DAVE

No!

GUS(TO MALCOLM)

I know you didn't see him; your eyes are still trying to refocus from last night's mug shot.

GUS(CONT'D)

And I know you didn't see him either because it didn't say "keep out", "no loitering, and no trespassing!".

MALCOLM

I see Mr. Tidtwit really has it out for you Gus. Why doesn't he like you?

GUS

That man doesn't like anyone with an IQ over 30, so he must be quite fond of you two, combined!

DAVE

Seriously, why did Tidtwit give you this bathroom attendant position? Did you get smart with him one too many times?

GUS

Mr. Tidbit said servers are for young people and that I'm not as fast as I use to be.

DAVE

He may have a point Gus.

GUS

Serving isn't always about speed. It's also about good service.

MALCOLM

I totally agree Gus and that's why I always say to my ladies "do you want fast and satisfied or do you want good service and plenty of it?"

DAVE

And the ladies say "I want a refund because I just threw up".

(CONTINUED)

GUS

He got you right there.

MALCOLM

Awl, he's just jealous because his nights are spent listening to Jackin' for Beats and performing the five knuckle shuffle.

GUS

Five knuckle shuffle?

MALCOLM

Yeah you know, wrestling the bald headed champion; squeezing the toothpaste tube; entertaining Madam Palm and her 5 daughters; snapping the snake.

GUS

What the hell are you talking about?

DAVE

Yeah Malcolm, what the hell are you talking about?

MALCOLM

Come off it Dave, no pund intended. You've been caught single handedly. Tell Mr. Gus why your right hand is stronger than your left hand.

GUS

You two are just crazy!

DAVE

I'm not crazy; he's been eating too many magic brownies!

MALCOLM

I don't eat those anymore.

DAVE

Since when?

MALCOLM

Since the last time I got kicked out of the grocery store for eating a bag puppy kibble thinking it was a bag of Chex mix.

(CONTINUED)

GUS

Do you take medication?

DAVE

And do you need a flea dip?

MALCOLM

Wait a minute, I may have a solution to your problem Dave, and Gus maybe you can be a server again after all.

GUS AND DAVE

What are you talking about?

MALCOLM

Dave, you need someone to take your place here Saturday night and Gus you don't like the bathroom attendant job; so why don't you two swap positions?

DAVE

Great plan Einstein but you're forgetting something?

MALCOM

What's that?

DAVE

Tidtwit! He's not going to allow that.

MALCOLM

That's the beauty of it. Tidtwit won't be in this Saturday.

DAVE

Heeey, I think you may be on to something.

GUS

Oh, I'm sure he's on something.

MALCOLM

Tell him the good news Dave.

GUS

Please, please I don't think I can handle any more good news today.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Hello Gussie my young friend. My band is performing this Saturday night but I have to work here. I was wondering if you would like to switch shifts for that day.

GUS

Sorry, can't help you.

DAVE

Why not?

GUS

Because I can't help you. Get someone else.

DAVE

Albert already said no and I don't know who else to ask. Come on Gus!

MALCOLM

Yeah Gus, help Dave out. I thought we were your friends.

GUS

Saturdays are my days off.

DAVE AND MALCOLM

You're off Saturdays?

MALCOLM

How did you pull that off with Tidtwit?

GUS

All part of my negotiations.

DAVE

Great! That's even better. You can just fill in for me.

GUS

No I can't I have plans this Saturday.

MALCOLM

What plans do you have Mr. Starlington?

GUS

Let's just say I won't be doing the knuckle buster with madam palm. No

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GUS (cont'd)
sir, Saturday night is the bingo
championship and you are looking at
the #1 contender. B-I-N-G-U-S,
Bingo!

DAVE
You mean to tell me that you would
rather go to some rigged bingo game
than to a have chance to be the #1
server that you were meant to be.
Gus, I'm shocked!

GUS
Well, hope you don't get
electrocuted when I say "I'd rather
go to Bingo".

DAVE
C'mon Gus. Just this once and I'll
never ask for anything again.

GUS
Sorry David, but the champagne is
already on ice and ready for me the
winner to pop the cork.

DAVE
Ok Gus, thanks for nothing. I guess
you don't want to see me make it to
the big times.

GUS
What are you talking about? I
thought this was the big time for
you. You're starting to get greedy.

DAVE
This is just a stepping stone. One
day you will see my name in lights.

GUS
Make sure it's not the same lights
that he sees.

MALCOLM
What lights?

GUS
The red and blue kind.

MALCOLM

Ha-ha!

GUS

Now if you gentlemen would excuse me I have to finish cleaning up this typhoon.

DAVE and MALCOLM EXISTS THE MEN'S BATHROOM.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME

DAVE

Damn, I have to find someone to take my shift.

MALCOLM

Lets' try Albert again. I have an idea.

DAVE

What is it?

MALCOLM

Just sit back and watch the master.

INT. RESTAURANT - SAME

KITCHEN

DAVE AND MALCOLM ENTER THE KITCHEN. ALBERT IS EATING.

MALCOLM

Hey! Hey! Hey!

ALBERT

Now what do you two want?

MALCOLM

I came to sweeten the pot.

ALBERT

What pot?

MALCOLM

The pot that has Dave's Saturday night in it.

ALBERT

Unless that pot is full of gold you're wasting your time.

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

Oh! It's better than gold, better than a veggie smoothie and a treadmill.

ALBERT

Better than an EMT ride?

MALCOLM

Feast your eyes on these. Two tickets to Summer Jam with back stage passes.

DAVE

How did you get your hands on those?

ALBERT

Better question, who's missing them?

MALCOLM

I won these last week from the radio contest.

ALBERT

Let me see them... they look legit.

MALCOLM

They are legit and here is the paperwork.

DAVE

Why didn't you tell me you won the tickets?

MALCOLM

I actually forgot about them until Gus mentioned winning bingo.

DAVE

And you're going to give them to Al if he takes my shift?

MALCOLM

Yeah!

DAVE

What a pal? So Albert does this seal the deal?

(CONTINUED)

RALPH

I'm not quite sure.

DAVE

Summer Jam is next month and that's all you have been talking. What are you not sure about?

ALBERT

I'm not sure if I want to go.

MALCOLM

Maybe if you read paragraph three that could help with your decision.

DAVE

What does paragraph three say?

MALCOLM

Do you see it Al?

ALBERT

Paragraph three says "backstage pass includes all you can eat and drink for the entire night."

ALBERT (CONT'D)

Big deal, the food is probably horrible and the drinks are watered down.

MALCOLM

Are you kidding me? Only the best get to cater this event.

DAVE

Yeah Al, what's the reason for the stalling?

ALBERT

I'm not stalling and there's no reason. I'm just not sure if I want to go.

MALCOLM

Heeey, wait a minute. I know what's the problem?

DAVE AND ALBERT

What?

MALCOLM

Ole Ally Albert doesn't have a date to take to Summer Jam. Hmm...

DAVE

Why didn't you say so Al me boy? We can fix you up with a very nice young lady.

ALBERT

I can get my own date and I surely don't need you two to fix me up with one of your co-defendants.

MALCOLM

C'mon Al, you've got that look in your eyes.

ALBERT

What look?

MALCOLM

That "I need a date look." I don't know about him but I can hook you up.

DAVE

Malcolm, you know I know lots of ladies.

MALCOLM

Womenniquins don't count.

ALBERT

Yeah, I heard about you Star Wars.

DAVE AND MALCOLM

Star Wars?

ALBERT

You play with your Hans-Solo.

DAVE

I don't think so. C'mon Al what's it gonna be?

ALBERT

Tell you what. Let me hold onto these tickets and I will get back to you.

(CONTINUED)

MALCOLM

Sorry, no can do. These babies are going to the highest bidder.

DAVE

This is a good deal Big A.

ALBERT

Ok, it's a deal. Give me the tickets.

MALCOLM

Here you are.

DAVE

Thanks Albert! Thanks Malcolm!

MALCOLM

Don't mention it.

ALBERT

I'm welcome!

Albert EXISTS

DAVE

I really appreciate this Malcolm.

MALCOLM

Don't sweat it; you would have done the same for me.

DAVE

I'm not that lucky to win tickets. Getting tickets, now that's more my story.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. - RESTAURANT - NIGHT

KITCHEN

Albert is running late getting to the restaurant. Dave is on is cell phone trying to get in touch with him.

DAVE

Al, where are you? This is the 3rd time I'm calling. You are supposed to be here at the restaurant. This is Dave, call me back.

(CONTINUED)

Dave's cell phone rings. It's Malcolm.

DAVE
What's up Malcolm?

MALCOLM (V.O.)
I'm just calling to see if you're getting ready for the big show.

DAVE
No I'm not. I'm still here at the restaurant.

MALCOLM
WHAT? Where is Albert Kong?

DAVE
I think he stiffed me.

MALCOLM
Don't' jump to conclusions Dave. Al may eat and be a lot of things but he's no welcher. A belcher always; but not a welcher.

DAVE
This is the biggest night of my life and I'm going to blow it.

MALCOLM
Calm down, calm down!

DAVE
I shouldn't have made that deal with Al and I should have know something would go wrong if you were involved.

MALCOLM
Don't blame me; I gave Al my tickets for you. I made the deal.

DAVE
He probably found out that the tickets were stolen or fake and now he's going to make me pay for it.

MALCOLM
Those tickets weren't stolen or fake. I was just trying to help you out.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Do me a favor next time and don't
help me out!

Dave hangs up on Malcolm. Albert walks in the kitchen.

DAVE

Al, you're late! I was getting
worried.

ALBERT

I'm here, but I only came to give
you the tickets back. I don't need
them.

DAVE

We had a deal.

ALBERT

Yes we did, but I don't need the
tickets so now there's no deal.

DAVE

Why don't you need the tickets?

ALBERT

Something came up.

DAVE

What do you mean something came up?
Summer Jam isn't until next month.

ALBERT

Here are the tickets. Good bye!

DAVE

Damn it Fat Albert! You just gonna
leave me hanging? You know I have a
show tonight.

ALBERT

That's not my problem.

ALBERT EXITS

DAVE

NO! NO! This can't be happening.

Gus walks in and sees Dave with his head down on the desk.

GUS

What's wrong with you?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Oh hey Gus! fat ass, I mean fat Al just left me hanging. He was supposed to take my shift but something came up.

GUS

What? The new menu at Pearl Harbours'.

DAVE

Why aren't you at the Bingo Championship?

GUS

The Bingo Hall was shut down.

DAVE

Shutdown! Why?

GUS

It turns out that the Bingo games was a cover for highway trafficking.

DAVE

Drugs!

GUS

No!

DAVE

Illegal immigrants!

GUS

Nope!

DAVE

What was trafficking?

GUS

Rats!

DAVE

Rats?

GUS

Yes, the place is infested with rats.

DAVE

That's insane!

(CONTINUED)

GUS

I'm talking the kind of rats that would ask you "did you lose something" if you looked at them too long.

GUS (CONT'D)

Anyways, I came to see if you still needed me to take your shift?

DAVE

I do! I do!

GUS

Take it easy, that wasn't a marriage proposal.

DAVE

Oh please Gus!

GUS

I'll do it.

DAVE

Thank you so much Gus!

DAVE reaches to hug GUS.

GUS

I told you this isn't a marriage proposal.

DAVE

Oh no!

GUS

What?

DAVE

I was mean to Malcolm on the phone and I hung up on him.

GUS

Why did you do that?

DAVE

I blamed him for Al backing out of the deal. I was really mean to him.

GUS

I'm sure where ever he is, he has forgotten all about it.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
You think so?

GUS
I know so, now you better get out
of here or you will miss your show.

DAVE
Ok, thanks again Gus! I owe you
one.

DAVE EXISTS

Gus pulls out the "Rub-Me-Off" lottery ticket from his
pocket.

GUS
If one of your "Rub-Me-Off" numbers
matches any of the winning numbers
you win the prize under the winning
number.

Gus pulls a coin out of his pocket; it's the same coin that
the small military man gave him earlier.

GUS(CONT'D)
What kind of coin is this? Here
goes nothing. Rub-Rub-Rub! What
the...? Is this right? "Gus you
lucky dog you". WINNER! \$1,000.00,
B-I-N-G-U-S BINGO!!

END