

Garage Band

By

Christopher B. Ramsdell

inspired by the music of Adam Sandler

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Christopher B. Ramsdell
3388 Ridge Road
Williamson, NY 14589
(585)414-3307
christramsdell@gmail.com

INT. ADAM'S GARAGE- FRIDAY NIGHT

OPENING CREDITS ROLL:

Adam is in his two car attached garage playing Guitar Hero on a small black and white portable TV. Only the TV's screen lights the dark garage. Adam's ranking perfect on "My Hero" by Foo Fighters. His stare is intense. His fingering expert.

Adam's button-up work shirt has his name on his chest along with grease stains on his cuffs and collar. He makes special faces as he plays his game.

Scattered around for his performance are various Boston Red Sox bobble head figures sharing shelves with oil cans and car wax. A small rubber vampire from Halloween peeks a smile from his cardboard box on a shelf overhead.

Underneath, a kicker's football helmet and ball share shelf space with bike helmets and air and oil filters. On the floor in front of Adam, a porcelain monkey butler holds his bottle of root beer and spilled bag of chips.

A patio chair is set up next to his wife's rusting station wagon. The car's hood is slightly open. Against the back wall of the garage are guitars with broken strings kept company by various pieces of a cherry red drum set, half covered in a tarp. An old set of golf clubs lie against them.

Posters tacked to the garage walls include: a movie poster from The Who's "Tommy"; a concert poster from "The Bangles 1986 World Tour"; an autographed team poster of the 1988 Boston Red Socks and a poster of "Hyper-Bunny and his Cool Bunny Crew and Bestest Friends", the last being a fictional cartoon.

A calender hanging on the wall by the door shows May's month as a 1966 Red Corvette. Each day on the calender has colorful feminine written reminders of various chores such as "Put Out Bin" on Tuesdays, "Bring In Bin" on Wednesdays and "Pick up boys from soccer at 430 pm" on Fridays. The Saturday after next is marked in red as "Date Night" and is circled in a heart.

Adam finishes his song to a roaring applause from the single speaker on the tiny TV. He raises his hands and toy guitar over his head, victorious.

CREDITS END:

Adam grabs his root beer and a handful of chips from his monkey butler and falls back into the patio chair, a little too proud of himself.

The garage door that leads to the house opens. Adam hides his root beer and tosses his chips.

The lights blare on. His wife stands in the doorway, holding a bag of trash. She sets it down on the garage floor.

JANE

Oh, there you are. I was wondering where you were.

ADAM

I just finished checking your oil. You're all good.

Adam stands and wipes his hands on his pants. He turns off the TV and closes the hood of her car.

JANE

Thanks, honey. Here.
(she nudges the garbage bag with her foot)
Don't forget to take the bins to the road. It's Tuesday.

ADAM

I know its Tuesday, I can read.

Adam points to the calender. Jane pulls out a green pen and marks the calendar.

JANE

Its a nice calendar. You like cars. I'm adding sweep the deck. It's supposed to be warm next weekend. You can do it after work on Thursday.

ADAM

Yes, dear.

Adam picks up the bag of garbage. Jane pushes a button on the wall and opens the garage doors to the driveway. Adam places the bag in the bin and begins to roll the bin down the driveway.

ADAM

Tell the kids I'll be in in a minute.

JANE
They requested no performance
tonight.

ADAM
What?

JANE
They had a meeting and agreed that
they are too old for your nightly
routine.

ADAM
But I always sing them a bed time
song! Since, forever.

JANE
They think they grew out of it.

ADAM
Even Beatrice?

JANE
I guess so.

Jane goes back into the house and closes the door.

Adam sadly rolls his garbage to the curb.

Across the street, a neighbor waves to Adam as he places out
his bin to his curb. Adam gives him a half of a nod and
heads home.

BEATRICE'S BEDROOM

Beatrice is Adam's youngest, a four year old darling. She's
cozy in bed kept company by her Teddy Bear, a Stuffed
Monster and a tattered blankie. A unicorn nightlight shines
on the table by her side.

Adam comes into her room, quietly tip-toeing..

ADAM
You asleep?

BEATRICE
I don't know.

ADAM
You don't know if you're asleep?

BEATRICE

Yes.

ADAM

You're talking so you must be awake.

BEATRICE

People can talk in their sleep, you know.

ADAM

I know. Are you?

BEATRICE

I don't know.

Adam sits on the side of her bed.

ADAM

What's this I hear that you're all grown up now and you don't want me to sing anymore?

BEATRICE

I grew up. It happens.

ADAM

When?

BEATRICE

At school.

ADAM

School's a where, not a when.

BEATRICE

I'm in prekindergarten now you know.

ADAM

Yes, I know. I've put you on the bus every weekday since September. I pay your school taxes. What does prekindergarten have to do with being too grown up for a bedtime song?

BEATRICE

Kid's in prekindergarten are too big for their Daddy's to sing them songs at bedtime. Everyone knows that. It's common knowledge.

ADAM

Who told you that? Who put you up to this?

BEATRICE

No one put me up. I just grew up. It's the natural progression. People say it has to happen.

ADAM

What people? Your brothers?

BEATRICE

I don't know.

ADAM

You know. I've been singing you all a song before bed since the days before you were born. Before any of you were born. I even used to sing to you before you left your Mommy's belly.

BEATRICE

I was in her uterus and yes, I know. I remember.

ADAM

I haven't missed a night, ever. Never ever. Now Mommy tells me I'm no longer wanted. Fired from being your Daddy. No one wants me anymore?

He makes a sad face. Beatrice sits up and gives her father a hug. Adam hugs her tight for as long as he can.

BEATRICE

You're still my Daddy! I'm just supposed to go to sleep by myself, that's all. That's all I meant.

ADAM

But what about me? How am I supposed to sleep? I can't sleep without a song.

BEATRICE

Didn't you ever grow up?

ADAM

No.

BEATRICE

Poor Daddy.

She psts his head.

ADAM

So can I sing?

BEATRICE

Sing to yourself but not to me,
ok? Because I'm supposed to grow
up I guess.

ADAM

OK.

Beatrice lies down and cozies herself into bed.

Adam picks up a little pink Barbie guitar decorated with
crayon scribbles and stickers.

ADAM

Do you mind if I borrow your
guitar?

BEATRICE

You can't keep it but you can use
it.

ADAM

Thank you.

He gives the guitar a quick tune.

ADAM

Already in tune. Nioe.

He finds a small straw pink cowgirl hat and places it on his
head.

ADAM

Should I sing loud or soft?

BEATRICE

I don't care.

ADAM

You don't care? Good, then I'll
sing loud.

Adam begins screaming a song by The Who.

ADAM (SCREAMING)
 Hear Me! Feel Me! Touch Me! Just
 hear Me!

Beatrice sits up in bed and puts a hand on his guitar.

BEATRICE
 Let's tone it down mister.

ADAM
 Sorry. Too much? How about
 this? You like this one.

Adam sings a song from Sesame Street.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Sing. Sing a song. Sing out
 loud. Sing out strong!

BEATRICE
 That song is for babies.

ADAM
 Babies huh. I strongly disagree
 but ok. How about this one?

Adam begins singing "Eye of the Tiger" by Survivor.

ADAM (SINGING)
 It's the eye of the tiger, it's the
 thrill of the hunt. Rising up to
 the challenge of our rivals!

Angry banging of the walls interrupts his song.

WILL (O.S.)
 Thanks alot. You woke me up. And
 I've got a big test tomorrow. If I
 fail, it's your fault. Quiet down
 babies!

ADAM
 Tough crowd.

BEATRICE
 Maybe you should wrap this up. The
 boys gets grumpy.

ADAM
 But I'm still not ready for
 sleep. One more?

BEATRICE

Make it quick.

ADAM

Quick huh? Mommy says that's my specialty. Let me think... Ok, here's an old favorite. This is a song for a very special lady in my life. She knows who she is and she knows that I love her so very much.

Adam stands with the guitar and adjusts his pants and hat. Beatrice rolls over away from him, pretending to sleep.

Adam begins playing "Dip Doodle" by Adam Sandler. He changes a few words.

ADAM (SINGING)

Jabawokee ding dong. Slip slap slee. Dipstick paddywhack. Pee pee googalee gee. Polly wolly sling slang. Skooey dibbely doo. Wing wong, ping pong, King Kong, Cheech and Chong, Hop hip Kagagoogoo.

Beatrice rolls towards her father and smiles.

ADAM (SINGING)

Hickory dickery slickery flip flap. Dip skip to my lou. Flim flam wham blam Sam bam Cunningham. Whack snack, koochie koochie koo. Plus you gotta dip, you gotta doodle, you gotta eat Mommies stroodle.

Beatrice laughs and hugs her stuffed friends. Adam smiles.

ADAM (SINGING)

'Cause she stayed up all night to make it from scratch. You gotta gish, you gotta gash. You gotta wax Mommy's moustache and lay out her socks to make sure they match.

Jane walks by the door carrying a basket of laundry.

JANE

Hey!

Adam and Beatrice share a laugh.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Whoa, you gotta help out your
 Mommy.

Beatrice lays her hands behind her head and enjoys her father's song with a smile.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Slappety dappety sling skism
 skasm Bing bang boo. A yip, a
 yap, a snippety snap. Walla walla
 scrappy dappy doo. Piddle paddle
 fiddle faddle widdle waddle, awhee,
 clunkety clang. A plop, a fizz, a
 whackety whiz. Chitty chitty bang
 wang lang.

Beatrice silently mouths the lyrics to her Dad's song.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Zippety doo dang lipedee ay, oompa
 loompa doo. A piggle wiggly dooda
 stinky winky linky foo man choo.

Beatrice laughs.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Plus you gotta dip, you gotta
 doodle. You gotta shave Mommy's
 poodle. 'Cause Mommy would do the
 same for you.

You gotta libby, you gotta labby.

ADAM (WHISPERING)
 You gotta hug Mommy even though
 she's getting flabby.

Jane enters the room carrying some laundry. She begins to put it away.

JANE
 I heard that.

ADAM (SINGING)
 'Cause you know Mommies are people
 too. Whoa, you gotta love your
 Mommy.

ADAM
 Your mommy is so cool.

Beatrice smiles at her mommy. Jane smiles back.

ADAM (SINGING)

Now if you listened to the words of
this song, you know they're coming
straight from the heart. Never
make fun of your Mommy even when
she rips a juicy fart.

They share another laugh. Jane finishes putting away
clothes and waits in the doorway.

ADAM (SINGING)

And remember to dip, you gotta
doodle you gotta tell Will to stop
playing with his noodle.

Will bangs the wall.

ADAM (SINGING)

'Cause Mommy said it will make him
go blind.

You gotta gipper, you gotta giper.

Beatrice sits up and joins him in his song.

ADAM AND BEATRICE (SINGING)

You gotta change Mommy's diaper
and then pretend that you really
didn't mind. Whoa, respect to the
Mommy.

Jane claps as Will angrily bangs the wall. Beatrice yawns.

JANE

Ok. Thank you Daddy.

ADAM

My pleasure. Anyone up for an
encore?

JANE

I think that should do it.

Jane kisses her daughter and tucks her into her bed. Jane
takes the guitar and hat from Adam and leans them against
the wall. She leaves. Adam pets his daughter's head.

ADAM

Good night, sweetie. I love you.

BEATRICE

Before you go, can you fix Senor
Unicorn? He's crooked again.

Adam repositions the Unicorn night light on the bedside stand.

ADAM
How's this?

BEATRICE
A little to the left.

He moves it a little to the left.

ADAM
Like this?

BEATRICE
Too much.

He moves it back a little.

ADAM
Then like this.

BEATRICE
Eh, close enough.

Beatrice rolls over. Adam begins to leave. Beatrice calls to him.

BEATRICE
And before you go, can you put my monster under my bed for me?

Beatrice gives her stuffed monster a kiss and hands it to Adam. Adam pats it on the head and tucks it under her bed. He kisses his daughter's forehead before he leaves.

ADAM
I love you so much.

BEATRICE
I know.

HALLWAY OUTSIDE BEATRICE'S ROOM

Jane is in the hallway holding an empty plastic bag. A miniature black poodle does the potty dance around her.

JANE
Feel needed now? Someone else needs you too. Uncle Lou has to poo.

ADAM

Great. Well, at lease someone
needs me.

Adam takes the bag. Jane punches Adam hard in the arm.

JANE

And that's for saying I'm flabby.

ADAM

Ouch, why'd you hit so hard? Your
hand is so bony.

JANE

Remember that.

She gives her husband a kiss on the cheek. The poodle
whines.

JANE

And don't just stand in the front
yard. Take Lou for a walk. He's
getting chunky like you.

Jane picks up a basket of laundry from the hallway's floor
and walks away, leaving Adam holding the leash.

OUTSIDE IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE

Adam stands impatiently as his leashed poodle decides on a
spot.

ADAM

Come on already, Lou! No matter
where you go, I'm just gonna have
to pick it up. Make it snappy.

The poodle poopy dances some more as he sniffs the ground,
still undecided.

The outdoor lights to his house quickly turn on and off
several times.

ADAM

How about we walk over to Tim and
Judy's? You usually like to
fertilize their yard.

Adam begins walking his dog down his neighborhood's street. Quaint houses with small attached garages lie behind the small green front lawns and similar mailboxes. The street is quiet and darkened with only the faint hues of televisions glaring from a few people's windows.

Adam's dog finds a spot to go, in the middle of one of his neighbor's driveway. The poodle begins to squat.

Suddenly the house's outdoor lights come on and the garage door opens. A giant man begins to drag his garbage to the curb.

Adam nervously tries to pull his dog away from it's duty on the man's driveway.

GIANT MAN

Hey! You better clean that up!

ADAM

He's just walking.

Adam tugs his dog's leash. Uncle Lou still has to poo.

GIANT MAN

Looks like he was pooping!

ADAM

He just walks funny. Not pooping here. Already pooped at home.

The giant man pushes his bin to the curb, looks around his driveway for poop and then gets in Adam's face. Adam scurries away, dragging Lou.

GIANT MAN

You better have a bag.

Adam waves his plastic bag at the man and hurries his dog down the street.

A few houses down, Lou finishes his business beside a neighbor's rosebush. Adam bends over and pretends to pick up the poop with his bag but only knocks it further under the bush.

As he turns to head home, he runs into DAVID, walking his Great Dane, REX.

David is a thin blond man with perfect hair and a razor thin mustache and soul patch. He wears an outfit entirely of Nike apparel, from his shoes to his shorts to his shirt, wristbands and headband. His shirt loudly reads "Just Do It!" David carries a large shovel, resting it on his shoulder.

His dog Rex is almost as tall as David. Rex sniffs the poodle's butt, lifting it into the air. Rex then licks Adam's face.

DAVID
Hi, Adam. Long time no see.

ADAM
Hey, Dave.

DAVID
It's David. My friends call me David.

ADAM
Ok. David.

DAVID
So, out pooping I see. Us too.

ADAM
No pooping for me. Just heading home.

DAVID
We just started. He's so fussy about where he parks for a squat. Not me.

David begins to twirl his shovel.

ADAM
Well, good luck to him.

Adam begins to walk away. David puts his shovel by his side and continues talking.

DAVID
So, how's Will doing in the ninth grade? I see he has Ms. Vincent for homeroom. Tough break.

ADAM
He's fine, thanks for asking.

DAVID

He was always such a good student. So polite and behaved. And talented, not like some of those others.

ADAM

Yeah. Thanks. I'll be...

DAVID

I see Beatrice started this year in Ms. Cathy's prekindergarten. Good for her. Thank God she didn't get Ms. Kathy with a K. That chick is nuts. How does Beatrice like school?

ADAM

She likes it I guess. She seems to have fun.

DAVID

School should be fun, I agree. That's why I love teaching elementary music. I should have Beatrice as soon as she goes to the full day program next year. We'll have a blast.

ADAM

Yeah, my kids always had nice things to say about you.

DAVID

Really? Like what?

ADAM

Um, I don't know. That you were nice, I guess.

DAVID

Just nice?

ADAM

Yeah, they liked you and said you did a good job.

David starts to cry. Adam gets very uncomfortable.

DAVID

My God, that is just what I needed to hear. Thank you so much. It's just so hard you know. The kids

(MORE)

DAVID (cont'd)
keep coming and going and some
become your friends but they leave
you, they always leave you after
middle school. And they never even
say goodbye most of the time. I
try so hard not to let it bother
me. Terrance says I'm too
sensitive for this business.

David pulls out a Nike handkerchief and dabs his eyes.

Adam doesn't know how to respond. He gives him a supportive
pat on the arm.

ADAM
Nah. You're doing great. It's
getting late.

Adam turns to leave. TERRANCE is suddenly up in his
face. He seems concerned.

TERRANCE
What's all this then?

Terrance, David's husband, is a serious looking man with
thick framed glasses and slicked back greasy hair. He's
dressed from head to toe in Adidas apparel. A couple of gold
chains hang around his neck. He gets up on Adam.

DAVID
Oh, Terry, Adam just said the
sweetest thing. He's such a dear.

TERRANCE
Were you hitting on my husband?!

ADAM
No! I wasn't really even talking
to him! He was doing all the
talking.

Terrance turns to David.

TERRANCE
Were you talking about me again?

He turns to Adam.

TERRANCE
Was he talking about me? What did
he say about me?

Terrance's face becomes red with anger. David places a gentle hand on his spouse.

DAVID

No, of course no one was talking about you. Adam was just raving on about me.

ADAM

All I said, Terry, was that my kids liked your husband's class. That's all. I've gotta go.

Adam begins to walk away again. Terrance stops him with a hand to the chest.

TERRANCE

It's Terrance.

ADAM

What?

TERRANCE

You will refer to me as Terrance.

ADAM

What did I say?

TERRANCE

You called me Terry. It's Terrance.

ADAM

I called you Terry?

TERRANCE

Yes you did.

ADAM

Terry? I said Terry? You sure I said Terry?

TERRANCE

Yes.

ADAM

Ok, Terrance. I won't call you Terry anymore. Sorry about the whole Terry thing. Me saying Terry won't happen again.

TERRANCE
Make sure of it.

Adam walks his dog home, leaving an angry Terrance.

TERRANCE
That guy wants you?

DAVID
Oh, we were just pooping our dog's
together and then he said how his
kid's loved me and that I was their
favorite teacher. That's all.

TERRANCE
That guy was hitting on you. I
know it. I go away for a couple of
weeks on business and now your best
friends with the guy who doesn't
pick up his poop?!

DAVID
He had a bag. I saw it.

TERRANCE
Now you're defending him?! I
suppose you want to marry him
too! Move to Utah!

David gives Terrance a hug.

DAVID
You always get like this when
you're gone too long. Such a
jealous daddy.

Rex licks Terrance's face. He smiles.

DAVID
Let's get Daddy home and into some
nice warm jammies and a bottle of
merlot.

TERRANCE
I could use a bath first.

DAVID
Oh, such a dirty boy.

The couple head home.

ADAM'S KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Adam is leaning against the kitchen sink, eating a bowl of Cheerios as he stares at his kids eating their breakfast at the table.

WILL is a 14 year old boy wearing headphones. He wears a black "Insane Clown Posse" t-shirt. His head has lots of hair gel to keep his hair over his face. His wrists are covered with bands and bracelets. He angrily stabs his waffles.

His younger brother BOBBY sits next to him, in a plain black Under Armour t-shirt. His hair is short, his face innocent. He wears headphones as he stabs his waffles, mimicking his brother.

Beatrice eats dry Cheerios from off the table, using only her hands. She happily chows, still in her pajamas.

Will nudges Beatrice and hands her a spoon. Beatrice struggles to spoon the Cheerios as they slide around the table.

Adam gives Will a concerned look. He takes a bowl from the cupboard, pours some Cheerios into the bowl and places it in front of Beatrice. Beatrice chows her cereal, using both her spoon and free hand.

Will mumbles to himself.

WILL

Baby.

ADAM

You say something?

WILL

No.

Jane enters the kitchen. She's ready for work. She takes the name tag off her waitress uniform and places it in her pocket.

JANE

Good morning family. How did everyone sleep?

WILL, BOBBY AND BEATRICE

Fine.

JANE

Good. What are my choices for breakfast?

ADAM

Cheerios or toaster waffles?

JANE

Oh, good choices. I'll take some wheat toast with peach preserves and a green tea with lemon to go. Thanks dear.

She kisses her husband's cheek and sits at the table with her children. Adam begins preparing her order.

JANE

Big plans today?

WILL

No.

BOBBY

No.

Beatrice hands her mom a spoonful of Cheerios and smiles. Jane smiles as she eats her treat.

JANE

How about you, honey?

ADAM

I guess I'm dropping Bobby off at soccer, then Will off to the skate park then Beatrice and I were going to wing it until I had to pick everyone back up.

JANE

Don't you people talk? Soccer is canceled; the make up is on Wednesday after school, it's on your calendar. The coach threw out his back again. And the skate park is closed until further notice.

Adam looks out the window at the weather.

ADAM

Looks nice out. Why is it closed?

BOBBY

Someone spray painted swear words
all over the ramps and
slides. It's closed until they
paint it.

ADAM

When is that?

WILL

I don't know.

JANE

I think Tim and Judy are looking in
to it.

WILL

Sucks we can't still use it.

JANE

Don't say sucks. I know, it's too
bad someone defaced that lovely
park. I blame the hoodlums.

ADAM

And the vagrants. Dead beats too.

JANE

Possibly riff-raff.

ADAM

Just plain punks.

BEATRICE

What words did they write on the
ramps?

BOBBY

I don't know.

BEATRICE

Was it poop?

WILL

No.

BEATRICE

Was it doodie?

WILL

No.

BEATRICE
Was it vagina?

ADAM
All right. Enough guessing the words. Everyone just eat.

JANE
Beatrice, vagina isn't a bad word. It's a part of our bodies. Who told you it was a bad word?

BEATRICE
Daddy doesn't like it when I say it.

ADAM
It just sounds wrong being said by you. I don't need to hear about it.

JANE
He's just sensitive is all.

BEATRICE
So I can say vagina?

JANE
Only if you have to, but not too much around Daddy.

BEATRICE
How about butthole?

Adam laughs. Jane glares at him.

JANE
No. You can't say butthole.

Beatrice turns toward her brothers.

BEATRICE
Was it butthole? Did they write butthole?

Her brothers shake their heads no.

BEATRICE
What was it? Stupid head?

JANE

Let's not worry about what word they wrote. It's just too bad. That is such a nice park. I was so happy when they finally built it for you kids. It got you outside and out of the house.

ADAM

Yeah, this horrible place. Now the park's just a hangout for teenagers with nothing better to do.

BEATRICE

Was it frigging? Was the word frigging? Did they write frigging?

Will snaps at her.

WILL

No! They wrote douche-bag mother fu...!

Adam and Jane stop him.

ADAM AND JANE

Whoa! Hey!

JANE

We don't need to discuss this anymore. It was wrong and naughty and I hope someone fixes it soon. Moving on, seems everyone's calender is open today except mine. You should make some family plans together.

ADAM

Well, Will could mow and trim the front lawn and Bobby could pull the weeds on the side of the house. Beatrice can supervise while I take a nap.

WILL

Typical.

JANE

No. No chores. Do something fun while I'm stuck at work all day on a beautiful Saturday, slaving my life away for spare change. I insist. How about a movie? Anything good playing?

BEATRICE
Hyper Bunny Two and the Blue Goo
Fiasco!

BOBBY
That's for babies.

BEATRICE
Is not!

ADAM
We've seen it twice. That's more
than enough. Why would we sit
indoors on a day like today and
waste our money on a movie? We'll
figure something out. I'm gonna go
top off your wiper fluids. See you
when you get home.

He kisses his wife and leaves. Will and Bobby stand. Will
places his dishes in the sink and leaves. Bobby rinses his
dishes and places them in the dishwasher before following
his brother out.

JANE
Don't have your father let you play
video games all day. Promise me
you'll do something together.

Bobby gives his mom a shy smile. He leaves. Jane's toast
pops from the toaster.

Beatrice places some Cheerios on the table in front of
Jane. She smiles. Jane smiles. They enjoy some Cheerios
together for a moment.

BEATRICE
Mommy?

JANE
Yes sweetness.

BEATRICE
What's a douche-bag?

WILL'S BEDROOM

Will is lying on his bed playing a game on his cell
phone. Bobby is on the floor beside him, doing the same.

"Cherry Pie (I Need a Freak)" by Insane Clown Posse blares
from Will's stereo.

Adam enters the bedroom. He shakes his head in disgust and turns off the music. Will sighs an angry sigh. Bobby mimics him.

WILL

I was listening to that.

ADAM

You can listen later. Your mom gets home in a couple of hours. I need you guys to smell like the outdoors. Come out to the garage with me.

WILL

Do we have to?

BOBBY

Yeah, do we have to?

ADAM

Yes. No choice. Come on.

WILL

Great. We get to do his yard work some more.

ADAM

No work. This is going to be fun.

Adam leaves. The boys go back to their phones.

GARAGE- A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Adam is on his knees, tightening the lugs on the bass drum of the cherry red drum set. Beatrice is behind the set, tuning the floor tom. Two guitars with amplifiers are already set up nearby.

Beatrice begins tuning the tom above Adam's head.

Adam looks at the time on his watch.

ADAM

Beatrice. Can you go get your brothers for me?

BEATRICE

Sure Daddy.

Beatrice opens the door to the house. She screams a bellowing call.

BEATRICE (SCREAMING)
 Bobby!!! Willy!!! Get your
 vaginas out here now!!! Dad said
 so!!!

ADAM
 Thank you. Let's not over use that
 word, ok? Remember what Mommy
 said.

BEATRICE
 Ok Daddy.

Bobby and Will creep into the garage. They look annoyed as
 they tuck their phones into their pockets.

WILL
 What now?

ADAM
 Come on. Fresh air and fun, just
 like I promised.

BOBBY
 Where's the fresh air?

Adam presses the garage door button. The doors lift and
 open.

ADAM
 There. Fresh air.

Beatrice grabs a helmet and her tricycle. She brings both
 to Adam. He helps her with her helmet.

ADAM
 Will, grab a guitar. Bobby, take
 the skins. I'll play rhythm.

WILL
 I don't want to. This is lame.

BOBBY
 Me neither.

Adam hands Will a guitar as Beatrice drives off.

ADAM
 No, this will be fun. Come
 on. You'll see.

WILL
I can't. My wrist hurts.

BOBBY
Yeah. Me too. I hurt it in
soccer. Ouch!

Bobby holds his wrist.

WILL
Can we go? Please?

ADAM
No, come on, guys!

BOBBY
My wrist really hurts. Ow!

Adam takes out his wallet.

ADAM
Give me one hour of your
time. Here. Here's twenty bucks
apiece. That's twenty dollars an
hour. More than than your mom
makes.

WILL
I'll do it for forty.

BOBBY
Yeah. Me too.

ADAM
Forty? Shysters. I don't have two
more twenties. All I have are a
couple of fifties.

BOBBY
I'll do it for fifty.

WILL
If he gets fifty, then I want
fifty.

ADAM
Fifty dollars for an hour of your
time? You're not a couple of
doctors.

WILL
Then no deal.

Adam hands them each a fifty.

ADAM

Fine, shysters! Will, put on a guitar. I already tuned everything. Bobby, give us a beat.

Bobby begins a beat on the drums.

ADAM

No, Bobby. A little faster. Speed it up.

Bobby speeds up his beat considerably.

ADAM

No not that much. Bring it down to maybe around a 144 and try for a double on the fourth.

Bobby plays as per ordered.

ADAM

Ok, good! Now Will, start strumming the A chord.

Will strums an A. Adam takes his hand.

ADAM

Will, try to keep your fingers like this. You've gotta keep it tighter on the strings. Bobby, keep the beat going. You're slowing down. Never stop playing.

Adam joins in with the A chord he wants. Will copies him.

ADAM

Will, it sounds loose again. You're not doing it right. You haven't playing in so long. I blame those damn phones and that stupid skateboard. Here, try a C progression to E.

Adam plays. Will tries to copy him but plays it much slower and with a lot less confidence.

ADAM

Ok, that was terrible. Try again.

Will tries again.

ADAM
Still terrible. Again.

WILL
You know what? Forget it! You
can't pay me enough!

He drops his guitar, throws his fifty back at Adam and storms into the house.

Adam looks at Bobby. Bobby looks at his fifty. He looks towards the house. He looks at his fifty. He stands, tosses the fifty at Adam and follows his brother into the house.

Adam stands staring sadly at the money on the ground.

Beatrice rides her tricycle up to him. She scoops up the money and rides off.

David and Rex come walking up the driveway. Adam sighs.

Beatrice hops off her trike and hugs Rex.

DAVID
Happy Saturday Wither family! Such
a lovely day for a walk.

BEATRICE
What's up doc?

DAVID
Just getting Rex some
exercise. Such a sweet thing.

He gingerly pats Beatrice's helmeted head and drops Rex's leash.

ADAM
Hey Dave.

DAVID
No, not Dave, it's, never
mind. Hey.

ADAM
We were just getting ready to go
inside.

Beatrice ties Rex's leash to her tricycle. David crashes a cymbal with his hand.

DAVID

I heard you playing. Sounded so,
nice.

ADAM

We tried to play. The boys never
want to play with me anymore. I
can't blame them. I guess I messed
it up.

DAVID

I heard. You really need to keep
the index finger tight when you try
for that A7.

David picks up a guitar and plays a perfect A7.

DAVID

See how nice that sounds?

David gives the guitar a quick tune. Adam plays an A7.

DAVID

There, that's better. Now try
this.

David plays through his A's then into some B's and C's
before a sweet little riff ends it.

ADAM

I'm impressed. I didn't know you
played.

DAVID

Everyone knows I play. I play
everything. I play all the time.

ADAM

Where did you learn to play?

DAVID

In school silly. It's how I became
a music teacher. I started
studying at Oberlin when I was five
but did my doctorate at
Julliard. Oh, those were the
days. If those schools could talk
they'd scream.

ADAM

Really?

DAVID
Who taught you?

ADAM
No one. I used to play by myself in
my bedroom as a kid.

DAVID
Didn't we all!

He nudges Adam and plays another quick riff.

DAVID
I'm not much for guitar these
days. I'm more of a woodwind
now. I prefer to blow.

He nudges Adam then plays another quick riff.

ADAM
Wow. I'm impressed. Usually I
only see you waving that little
stick thingy at the kid's school
concerts.

DAVID
Oh, I can play all the instruments
but it's not what I do
anymore. Now I teach. I
lead. Now I conduct with my
baton. Terrance brought my baton
back for me from a business trip in
China. He jokes he smuggled it up
his ass but it's not real ivory,
I'd know and be so pissed. Those
poor elephants. Terrance said
it's shade of white reminded him of
me. I just love the way it rests in
my hand.

ADAM
He gave you your stick,
huh? That's nice.

DAVID
Oh, he gives me lots of stuff, if
you know what I mean. But only
if he's not working which seems to
be all the time these days.

ADAM
Oh.

David bursts into tears.

DAVID

Who am I kidding? He hates me! He just arrived home yesterday and all ready he's back at the office on a Saturday, reviewing some contract. He can't stand to be around me unless I'm jerking him off or making him a sandwich!

ADAM

I'm sure he doesn't hate you. He just has to work is all. I'm sure he doesn't hate you.

DAVID

Really? You think so?

ADAM

Sure. Jane is working today too. She picked up an extra shift. A lot of people work on Saturdays.

DAVID

They do. It's so sad.

ADAM

Yeah, for them. But look at us. We're the lucky ones.

Adam strums a sloppy chord.

DAVID

Yeah, the Lucky Ones.

David strums the same chord then plays a quick chord progression. Adam tries to copy him.

DAVID

You know that sounds like a great band name, "The Lucky Ones".

He plays again.

ADAM

I guess so. Or maybe a western movie.

Adam slowly copies him.

DAVID

"The Lucky Ones". We are the Lucky Ones, aren't we?

ADAM

I suppose.

DAVID

And when Terrance and Jane are both at work, we can rock out here, the Lucky Ones.

David plays a little tune. Adam can't copy it.

ADAM

I can't commit to anything. I've got things to do. I've got Beatrice to take care of.

Beatrice is happily riding Rex like a horse around the front yard.

BEATRICE

Daddy, can we get one of these?

DAVID

It's settled then. For today, we rock. The Lucky Ones.

David starts playing a riff. Adam joins and tries to keep up.

DRIVEWAY AT DUSK

Jane pulls into the driveway as night falls. She sees her husband and David playing guitars and laughing in their garage. She pulls her car into the garage.

She exits her car and approaches the men.

JANE

Hi Adam? How's it going?

ADAM

Good. Real good.

JANE

Hi, Dr. David.

DAVID

Oh, you guys call me Dave. In here, I'm Dave.

JANE

Ok. Sorry I'm so late. I texted you but I didn't hear back. I hope you didn't wait dinner for me?

Adam hands her a pizza box with one slice left in it.

ADAM
We ate already. Saved you a slice.

JANE
Thanks. Where are the kids?

Adam points to Beatrice. She's sleeping curled up with Rex on the floor.

DAVID
She tuckered him out.

JANE
Where are the boys?

ADAM
In their rooms I'm guessing.

JANE
Some family day, huh?

ADAM
No. It was a pretty good day. I had the boys outside for a minute. You can smell them. No worries.

Terrance can be heard shouting from outside.

TERRANCE (O.S)
David! Rex! Come boys!

DAVID
Oh, oh, master is calling.

He hands his guitar to Adam and begins to leave.

DAVID
See you in seven. The Lucky Ones!

David does a horned hand gesture before grabbing Rex to leave.

Jane picks up a tired Beatrice. Beatrice, eyes closed, grabs her mother's pizza and takes a bite.

JANE
What was that all about?

ADAM

He's a good guy. I never knew.

JANE

Dr. David has been our neighbor and the kid's music teacher for over a decade. Why the sudden interest?

ADAM

He's an interesting guy. Do you know he's got a doctorate in music?

JANE

Of course I did. He tells everyone. Everyone calls him Dr. David. His resume is posted on the school's website, on his class' page. He has the most detailed school web page of all the teachers in the district and he even sends out weekly newsletters just for his students alone. Terrance and David send us pages and pages of stories about their lives in Christmas letters every December. I know more than you could possibly want to know.

ADAM

Really?

KITCHEN COMPUTER AT NIGHT

Adam is searching the school's website for David's page.

David's music class's web page is mostly a large picture of his face with a lengthy write up of his musical education and various accomplishments in very small font underneath. A small picture of Rex sitting with a class of children is in the bottom corner.

At the very bottom, there is a link to Dr. David's Facebook page.

Adam clicks the link.

David's Facebook cover is a photo of his husband and dog napping in a spoon on their couch. David's profile picture is of him dressed in Nike gear, leaning against a tree, hand to cheek, looking away from the camera and laughing.

Adam finds albums and albums of pictures, all of David and Terrance and a few more of Rex. Adam clicks on an album titled, "Halloweenies". The first picture is of Terrance and David dressed like the band Kiss. Terrance is the demon, David the star man.

In another picture, a young Rex is dressed like a hotdog. David is the ketchup, Terrance is the mustard.

In another picture, an older Rex is dressed as a unicorn. Terrance is a blue princess, David is a slutty pink one.

Adam opens another album titled "Vacations".

Jane walks up behind Adam and to see what he's viewing. Adam quickly closes the computer.

JANE
What are you doing?

ADAM
Nothing.

JANE
What were you looking at?

ADAM
Porn. Just porn.

JANE
Gross, let me see.

She pushes him aside and opens his computer.

JANE
Liar, there's no porn! You were stalking Dr. David. Or do we call him Dave now?

She sees the page to David's hundreds of vacation pictures. She begins to scroll through them.

ADAM
I was following his link, from the school site.

JANE
Wow. Look at all these pictures. They've traveled a lot.

ADAM

I guess Terrance does a lot of traveling for work. They must collect tons of airline miles.

JANE

Is that Hawaii?

ADAM

And Alaska. Is that Cuba?

JANE

I don't know? They brought Rex to Australia, huh? Wow. They've been around.

ADAM

I guess so. Who is that?

Adam points to a picture of David's stepdaughter, AMY. Amy is an Asian teenager dressed in an Adidas tennis outfit. She's holding a large trophy with a tennis player on top. Terrance stands behind her, hands on her shoulders. David and Rex are to the side. David stands behind Rex with his hands on Rex's shoulders. Rex is wearing a suit and tie.

JANE

Their girl? Amy.

ADAM

I didn't know they had a kid.

JANE

I think she's his stepdaughter, from Terrance's first marriage. She was here all last summer.

Adam shakes his head no.

JANE

She was the kid you yelled at for playing tennis in the road. You ran over her ball.

ADAM

Oh yeah. That kid. Dave did mention someone named Amy today. I thought he talking about his cat.

JANE

Does someone have a new friend?

ADAM

Dave's not my friend. He's just happens to be our neighbor.

JANE

It's about time you started to get along with the neighbors, and your kids' teachers.

Adam close his computer.

ADAM

I know enough people already. As soon as you start to talk to people, their problems become your problems and I've got my own problems. I don't need their problems. And if they're your neighbors, they never go away and their always a problem.

JANE

That's one way to look at it.

Jane grabs a cookie from the cookie jar, turns off the kitchen light and leaves.

JANE

Good night. If you do find some really gross porn, bookmark it for me. Put it in the folder labeled dentist. But don't look in there. Promise. Seriously, don't.

Jane leaves with her cookie.

Adam opens his computer and scrolls through more pictures of his neighbor's family.

In one, Terrance, David, Amy and Rex are surfing. David and Terrance share a board. Terrance surfs with his hands by his sides. David is in front of him on his hands and knees, doggy style. Amy hangs ten from her board with a trophy. Rex is wearing a Speedo and lei.

NEXT SATURDAY

Adam is eating a bowl of Cheerios as he stands in the kitchen. His children wolf down their breakfasts at the table.

Jane enters the kitchen in a hurry. She's wearing jeans and a butterfly t-shirt. She grabs some food from everyone's plate.

JANE

Ok, breakfast is over. Your Dad made me late this morning. Everyone grab your gear and get in the car.

The boys put their plates in the sink and leave. Beatrice munches her Cheerios. Jane kisses her daughter's forehead.

JANE

You keep an eye on Daddy today. Don't let him nap.

BEATRICE

But sometimes he gets grumpy and needs a nap.

JANE

I know. Deal with it.

Jane runs out the door.

JANE (O.S.)

Well, hi, Dr. David! Adam's right in there. We're late for practice otherwise I'd chat. Bye!

David enters the kitchen with Rex. Rex is wearing a pink Nike bandanna and wrist bands. David is wearing a pink t-shirt with a picture of a pair of winged dice showing snake eyes. The winged dice are in crossbones and flames under lettering reading "The Lucky Ones".

DAVID

Good morning all. I see you've rised, now it's time to shine!

ADAM

What are you doing here?

David tosses Adam and Beatrice each a pink t-shirt.

DAVID

It's Saturday. I got us these. Our new band gear.

ADAM
What's this?

He looks at his new pink shirt.

DAVID
"The Lucky Ones". Our new band. I had my friend Stewart from school make them up in his art class. I borrowed some t-shirts left over from the breast cancer walk and Stewart made these. Aren't they fabulous? We look so tough.

Beatrice puts on her shirt. She smiles and eats her Cheerios. She gives Rex a single Cheerio.

ADAM
Thanks, I guess.

DAVID
I wasn't sure of your size or tastes in music but I think I made good guesses.

He hands Adam some sheet music.

DAVID
I went to your Facebook page and didn't see anything listed in your interests. Didn't see much at all really. You know you only have that one picture posted? You're not even smiling. How odd. Kinda sad.

Adam looks over the music.

ADAM
Facebook? I don't use it. The kids set that up.

Beatrice feeds Rex Cheerios with her spoon.

DAVID
But then I remembered the Bangles poster on your wall, so I figured we could play a couple of their songs. Not my style, but I get it. The Bangles are cool. I brought some sheets from The Who and Hendrix and old school Van Halen too, if you think we can
(MORE)

DAVID (cont'd)
 handle it? Terrance likes Kiss but
 that's been done. We could try Bach
 with a flair of rock?

Adam hands him back the sheet music and t-shirt.

ADAM
 This is going too far. I never
 said we were in a band.

DAVID
 The Lucky Ones! You remember! Our
 Saturday club. While the better
 halves work, we play?

ADAM
 That was just a thing that happened
 last week. A one time thing. I've
 got plans with Beatrice today.

Beatrice begins leading Rex outside with a trail of
 Cheerios.

BEATRICE
 Bye Daddy. Have fun.

She leaves with Rex.

David grabs the t-shirt he brought for Adam and shuffles up
 all the sheet music. He seems upset.

DAVID
 No. I understand. Fine. I always
 do this. I open myself up too
 much. Expect too much. Terrance
 always warned me about the pretty
 ones.

He begins to cry a little and leave. Adam follows him out
 the front door.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE

ADAM
 Don't take it like that.

DAVID
 Don't feel too bad. It's my own
 fault. I always move too
 (MORE)

DAVID (cont'd)
fast. Get too pushy. Anyone
attractive shows me the slightest
bit of attention and I become a
stalker. I get it. Just let it
be.

David begins a slow run across the lawn.

Adam takes him by the arm to stop him from running away. As he does, Terrance's car comes to a screeching halt in the street.

ADAM
I didn't mean to hurt your
feelings.

Terrance leaps from his car. He awkwardly runs towards the men, arms at his side. He forcefully shoves Adam aside.

TERRANCE
Get your damn hands off of my
husband!

DAVID
Terry! No! Don't hurt him!

ADAM
Hey, be cool, Terrance! We just
had a misunderstanding. I was
trying to explain.

Terrance shoves him again.

TERRANCE
A misunderstanding huh? Understand
this, mister: Keep your distance
from my husband! We've had enough
of you lewd advances. Back off!

He shoves Adam to the ground. Adam slowly stands.

ADAM
Terry, you better not touch me
again.

Terrance puts his finger in Adam's face.

TERRANCE
Terry isn't touching you, Terrance
did and I will again.

ADAM

Terrance better get his finger out of my face before I break it off.

TERRANCE

Oh, I'm not giving you this finger, not yet. But, oh, I will. Just test me.

David pulls Terrance away and leads him back to his car.

TERRANCE

I told you this guy was bad news. I told you! Now I'm ending it. I forbid you from talking to this horny hussy again.

ADAM

You forbid him? Really?

David holds Terrance's face close to his.

DAVID

Terrance, you don't have to do this anymore. Sweetie. Listen to me. It wasn't what you think. I was just leaving and forgot something, that's all. It meant nothing. Less than zero. I would never hurt you. You've got to know that. But you need to go now. You're going to be late if you don't leave now. You know how the 405 gets after seven.

TERRANCE

Get in the car. I'm taking you home.

DAVID

Don't be silly. I have Rex and we didn't bring his blanket for the back seat. I can't have you get dog hair all over your car AND make you late for work. It wouldn't be fair of me. I'd never forgive myself. I'd be devastated.

David kisses Terrance's cheek and helps him into his car.

DAVID

Just go. I'm heading straight home. I promise.

Terrance eyes Adam as he slowly drives away.

TERRANCE

Terrance says this is over. It's over! Forbade!

He drives away. David whistles for Rex and begins to jog home, dropping papers on his way. Rex now wears his bandanna as a kerchief on top of his head. He leaves Beatrice and follows David.

Adam watches them slowly leave. Beatrice walks up to Adam and takes his hand.

BEATRICE

What are we going to do now?

ADAM

I don't know.

ADAM AND JANE'S BEDROOM -NIGHT

Jane is sitting on the bed, in her bra, fastening her ear rings. Adam is dressed and ready. He lays on the bed staring at the ceiling.

ADAM

My stomach hurts.

JANE

It's all that fast food you and Beatrice ate. Did you just tour the town's drive-thru's all day?

ADAM

Beatrice begged me. Made her feel better. I don't want to have to poop at the restaurant. Maybe we should stay home.

JANE

Suck it up. It's Date night. Try to poop before we leave.

ADAM

The doctor said not to force it.

JANE

If we stay home, you'll just work in the garage while I watch the kids do nothing. Giuseppe's or Antonio's? Do you want Italian or French? Antonio's has both.

ADAM
Giuseppe's has better pizza.

JANE
Antonio's has better bread sticks.

ADAM
Giuseppe's has better prices.

JANE
Antonio's has better specials.

ADAM
Giuseppe's has a salad bar.

JANE
You pick.

ADAM
Giuseppe's I guess.

JANE
Nah, let's do Antonio's.

Their doorbell rings. The poodle begins to bark. Jane slaps Adam's belly, trying to get him out of bed.

JANE
Judy is here. Why are we running late?

ADAM
You got Judy from down the street? Why didn't you ask my mom?

JANE
Your mom had a date.

ADAM
I don't need to know.

BEATRICE (O.S.)
Mommy! Judy is here! Get your vagina down here!

Jane gives Adam a shocked look.

ADAM
You're the one who said she could say it.

LIVING ROOM

JUDY and Beatrice are going through a stack of board games. Will and Bobby sit on the couch, their faces in their phones.

Judy is a middle aged white woman in her forties dressed like a woman in her sixties.

John stands with his coat on, flicking through the television channels, his back to Judy.

Jane enters the living room, putting on her coat. She grabs the remote, mutes the television and hands the remote to Bobby. Will grabs the remote.

JANE

Judy, thank you so much for doing this. We really appreciate it.

JUDY

No problem. My pleasure. If I were home, I'd just be watching Tim cry over his platter of wings when the Red Socks eventually lose.

ADAM

The Red's are playing? Jane erased the game and told me they lost the series!

Jane pats Adam's chest.

JANE

They'll lose tonight. Well, thanks again Judy. Hey, how are things with you?

JUDY

Good. We're good. Except our roses by the road seem to be dying again. And the poop is back. Tim is upset.

Jane gives Adam a dirty look. He looks surprised.

ADAM

Ah, that's too bad. I blame the teenagers. Tell Tim to water them more. Really get under them with his hose. They're probably just thirsty. We gotta go. We've got reservations and we're late.

JANE

Have a good time. Kids, please
don't wait up.

Adam hurries Jane out the door.

OUTSIDE

Adam carefully pulls their car out of the garage, trying not to hit any musical instruments. Jane hops in. They begin to drive down the road.

As they drive past David's, they see him in his front lawn lying on a blanket in the grass. His sunglasses are on as he seems to stare at the darkening sky.

Rex lays beside him, sleeping.

Adam looks at him as he drives by. David doesn't notice but Jane does.

JANE

Cold out tonight.

ADAM

Uh huh.

Jane cranks up the heat and turns on the radio. She begins pecking through the stations.

OUTSIDE - MUCH LATER

Adam and Jane's car drives back home through their darkened neighborhood. Jane is driving. Adam reaches for the radio but Jane slaps his hand away.

ADAM

It's hot in here.

Adam puts down his window. Jane pushes her button and puts it back up.

JANE

I can't believe the bill. We spent
so much.

Jane laughs. Adam slurs his speech.

ADAM

That's because you were drinking.

JANE
I had one glass of wine before
dinner.

ADAM
They screw you on the wine.

JANE
And the gin and tonics.

ADAM
Margaret only let me have seven.

JANE
I hope you gave Margaret a good
tip. She kissed my ass just right.

She smiles at her husband. He begins eating bread sticks from a bag. Jane grabs the stick from his hand and gives him a shove in the shoulder.

JANE
These bread sticks are for the
kids. Close the bag!

Jane eats her bread stick. John rolls up the bag. His eyes begin to flicker.

He leans against the car window and closes his eyes for a moment.

Jane finishes her bread stick, licks her fingers and wipes them off on her sleeping husband.

She puts both hands on the wheel.

Jane suddenly slams on the breaks and screams. Adam flies into the dashboard.

JANE
Oh my God! A Deer!

Adam spastically wakens.

ADAM
Where?

Jane laughs.

JANE
Nah, I'm just messing with you.

ADAM

Meany.

Jane pokes at Adam as she drives on, past David's house. Adam stares out the window.

David is still lying on his blanket, wearing sunglasses, staring at the night sky. He now has a blanket covering him as well. A sleeping Rex is now covered in a Nike blanket.

Jane drives home, pulling the car into the garage. She narrowly misses the musical instruments still set up.

JANE

Maybe tomorrow you could put those away. I'm gonna run them over if you don't.

ADAM

I'll have the kids pack them up later.

JANE

I'll mark your calendar.

ADAM

I love my calendar.

JANE

I know you do, drunkie. You love everything when you drink.

ADAM

I don't love everything when I drink. Not everything. I don't love broccoli. I don't love broccoli when I drink. It's not bad, you know. I like it if you broil it with butter but I don't love it. I don't love broccoli broiled in butter when I drink. Do we have any broccoli?

JANE

I love water, you should too. And aspirin.

ADAM

Water does sound good.

Jane turns off the car and takes off her seat belt.

JANE

Why don't you go in the front yard and get some air. I'll bring Lou out so you can walk him before bed.

ADAM

I was gonna get some broccoli and broil it.

JANE

I'll bring you Lou and some broccoli and two bags. One for Lou and one for you, just in case. Make sure you use Lou's.

ADAM

I'll use you.

He leans over for a sloppy kiss. Jane pushes him aside.

JANE

I know you'll try but I'm pretty sure it's not gonna happen, Stinky. I've got my period, thank God. Stay outside. And don't talk to Judy when she leaves. You'll just embarrass yourself.

ADAM

Do I embarrass you?

JANE

Never.

She kisses his cheek. He grabs her breast and dives in for a kiss. She pushes a hand in his face.

JANE

Easy Drunkeo. Save some for later.

Jane gets out of the car and goes into the house.

Adam staggers out of the car. His car door knocks into the guitars. As he walks towards the garage door, he trips over a cord and lands in the drum kit. The cymbals crash to the ground. Adam attempts to pick them up but only fumbles with them. Jane meets him by the door to the house with Lou and two bags.

JANE

Hey! Keep it down Johnny Walker! I'm going to put Beatrice to bed now. Here, take Lou.

ADAM
Where's my broccoli?

JANE
You can get it after you walk Lou.

A bloodcurdling scream erupts from inside the house.

BEATRICE (O.S.)
Mommy!!!

Jane goes inside their house. Adam begins to walk Lou down the driveway and then the street, towards David's house. Judy leaves and walks in the same direction.

JUDY
Good night.

ADAM
Yeah, and to you and you too 'cuz I gotta, Lou has to poo.

Adam stops and unties his shoe. He turns his back to Judy and keeps his head down.

Judy looks confused as she turns and walks away.

Adam stands, shoes now untied. He begins to walk Lou by David's house. He sees David is gone. Only Rex's blanket remains. Adam walks on.

Lou finds a spot a few doors down and begins to poop. Adam bends over to tie his shoes.

Suddenly, Adam's giant neighbor comes out of nowhere. He's walking a small clowder of cats. Adam looks terrified. He stands and backs away.

GIANT MAN
Need a bag?!

ADAM
Got one right here. In fact, I've got two.

GIANT MAN
Lucky for you.

ADAM
Want one?

GIANT MAN
My cats bury their poop in a box.

ADAM
Lucky for you.

GIANT MAN
Yeah.

ADAM
Thank you sir. Nice pussies.

GIANT MAN
There cats.

ADAM
I agree.

The giant man walks away.

Adam waits as Lou finishes his business. It's a sloppy wet mess. Adam does his best to pick up the puddle of poop. He uses both bags and both hands.

The giant man goes into his house and turns off his outside lights.

As Adam walks home, wiping his hands on his pants, he sees David on his front lawn, folding up Rex's blanket. Rex sits faithfully beside him, now wearing a Nike hooded sweatshirt.

Adam walks by, stops and staggers back.

ADAM
Hey.

DAVID
Hey.

ADAM
Poop.

DAVID
I see.

ADAM
Cold.

DAVID
Yup.

ADAM
Night.

DAVID
Sure.

ADAM
Stars.

He points to the sky.

DAVID
Yes, stars.

Adam can't think of anything else to say.

ADAM
Bye.

Adam walks Lou away, back home. David sadly watches him.

GARAGE - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Adam enters his home through his garage entrance. As he opens the door to the house, he can hear Beatrice whining and throwing a fit.

BEATRICE
But I don't want to! I don't want
to Mommy! No Mommy! You can't make
me! NO!!!

Adam shoves Lou into the house and closes the door behind him.

Adam picks up a rag and wipes his hands. He looks around his garage for a moment. He moves some boxes on the shelf to find some warm bottles of root beer hiding from sight. He takes out two bottles and opens one. He gives the other to his monkey butler.

ADAM
Root beer has water. She told me
to drink water.

He drinks his root beer. The wind blows a piece of paper into his garage. He picks it up and reads it. It's the first page to the sheet music of The Bangles song, "I'll Set You Free". He thinks and drinks. He hands his root beer to his monkey butler.

Adam picks up a guitar and a drumstick, and begins to sing to himself as he starts the beat.

ADAM (SINGING)
 I remember eyes that shined as they
 looked so hard back into
 mine. Love's just a memory, so
 I'll set you free.

Adam drops the stick and plays his guitar. He does a good job, not great but good. He plays.

David is suddenly in the garage entrance.

DAVID (SINGING)
 I hear you through the wire, the
 words all sound like noise. What
 happened to the fire in your voice?

David picks up a guitar and plays with Adam. David does a great job. Adam watches David's fingering closely.

DAVID (SINGING)
 Don't try to hide the distance.
 It's just too big to ignore. We
 work it out like business. It won't
 work anymore.

ADAM AND DAVID (SINGING)
 I remember eyes that shined as they
 looked so hard back into
 mine. Love's just a memory, so
 I'll set you free.

CUT TO:

WILL'S BEDROOM

Will lies in bed, listening to his father play. He sheds a tear and rolls over.

ADAM (SINGING O.S.)
 I'll set you free.

CUT TO:

BOBBY'S BEDROOM

Bobby is asleep under a shelf of sports trophies.

CUT TO;

BEATRICE'S BEDROOM

Jane sleeps in Beatrice's bed, spooning her sleeping daughter. The monster peeks from under the bed.

CUT TO:

GARAGE

DAVID (SINGING)

Still sometimes late at night, when
midnight comes into my window I can
make believe it's how it used to
be.

ADAM (SINGING)

We made it look so easy.

DAVID (SINGING)

We never tried to resist. Somehow
you stopped believing.

ADAM (SINGING)

Some how we've come to this.

ADAM AND DAVID (SINGING)

I remember eyes that shined as they
looked so hard back into
mine. Love's just a memory, so
I'll set you free.

I remember words that fell like
coins into a wishing well. It was
never meant to be so I'll set you
free.

DAVID (SINGING)

I'll set you free.

ADAM (SINGING)

I'll set you free.

Suddenly the Giant Man is in Adam's garage with his clowder of cats. He holds one to his cheek and sings in a very high voice.

GIANT MAN (SINGING)

Somehow I must go on, but what can
I do? What good is being strong
when all I ever really want is you!

Adam and David look at each other, impressed. They play.

Adam picks up a drum stick and plays the beat.

ADAM (SINGING)

I remember eyes that shined as they
looked so hard back into
mine. Love's just a memory, so
I'll set you free.

Adam returns to his guitar.

ADAM AND DAVID (SINGING)

I remember words that fell like
coins into a wishing well. It was
never meant to be so I'll set you
free.

DAVID (SINGING)

I'll set you free.

GIANT MAN (SINGING)

I'll set you free!

ADAM AND DAVID (SINGING)

I remember eyes that shined as they
looked so hard back into
mine. Love's just a memory, so
I'll set you free.

I remember words that fell like
coins into a wishing well. It was
never meant to be so I'll set you
free.

The giant man leaves with his clowder of cats.

David and Adam happily play into the night.

ADAM AND JANE'S BEDROOM

Adam is in bed sleeping. His phone vibrates and beeps
beside him. He turns it off and rubs his head.

ADAM

Ouch. Why didn't you make me drink
more water?

He looks over into his bed and realizes his wife is gone and
he is talking to no one. He gets out of bed and stumbles to
the bathroom, wearing his pink "The Lucky Ones" t-shirt and
a pair of plaid boxers.

KITCHEN

Jane is at the sink in sweat pants and a flannel shirt, washing dishes. Adam enters in his pink t-shirt and boxers. He starts to pour himself some coffee. Jane leans in close to his ear.

JANE (SCREAMING)
How's your hangover?

Adam drops his coffee.

ADAM
I'm not hungover. I think I'm just getting sick. I told you my stomach hurt yesterday.

JANE
Yes, gin and tonics will do that. Dave's going to be here soon. You might want to put on some pants.

ADAM
Why is he coming over?

JANE
Don't you remember?

ADAM
Remember what?

JANE
You and Dave have to practice for the show you're putting on at the block party.

ADAM
What block party?

JANE
The one you avoid every year. It's in a few weeks and you promised Dave that "The Lucky Ones" were gonna play a set.

ADAM
I never agreed to that?

Jane takes Adam by the hand and leads him out into the garage. She shows him his calendar. Every Saturday is marked with "Band Practice" and in a few weeks, Sunday is marked with "Premiere of the Lucky Ones! Bring a plate."

ADAM
Who wrote all this?

JANE
I did! You made me! You woke me
up at four this morning and
insisted I mark your
calendar. Then you and Dave ate
all the broccoli and he stumbled
home. You really don't remember?

ADAM
Not at all.

JANE
So funny.

Their garage door begins to open. Outside is David holding
their garage door remote in one hand and his guitar case in
the other. Rex is with him. Both are dressed all in black
leather.

DAVID
Who's ready to rock!

JANE
Dave didn't forget. Glad you gave
him a key?

She kisses her husband and leaves.

DAVID
Is this your new outfit? So
grunge. I love it.

ADAM
I just woke up.

DAVID
I think your phone is broken. I've
been calling you all morning.

ADAM
The battery died.

DAVID
I was worried you died. Boy, you
were quite the handful last night.

ADAM
I was? I guess I was drunk.

DAVID

Oh, me too. I was so wasted. You buy the best beer. Hair of the dog.

He picks up a root beer and slams it down.

DAVID

We should keep the buzz going.

ADAM

That's my root beer. There's no alcohol in it.

DAVID

Does it have caffeine because I was up all night? Didn't sleep a wink. Woke Terrance up too, if you know what I mean.

He nudges Adam.

ADAM

I feel like shit. I think I might need more sleep.

DAVID

Don't be such a grump! The premiere of our band "The Lucky Ones" is only a few weeks away and we haven't even drawn up a set list yet.

ADAM

I know you keep calling this a band, but it's not a band. It can't be a band.

DAVID

You're right. You're so right. Go put some pants on. I can see your business hanging out. Just give me a minute. I know what this is about.

Adam holds the hole closed on his underwear then goes back into his house. David takes out his cellphone and begins to make a call.

GARAGE- A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Adam enters the garage, dressed in a black "Boston" concert t-shirt and sweatpants. David is strumming his guitar and making notes in a notebook.

ADAM
You're still here?

DAVID
Of course, silly. Where else would I be?

KEVIN, a husky man with a baby strapped to his chest, walks into the garage.

KEVIN
Hey.

ADAM
Hey.

DAVID
You two know each other, right?

ADAM
No.

KEVIN
I live two doors down.

ADAM
Which direction?

KEVIN
My wife always hands out the toothbrushes at Halloween.

ADAM
Oh, the toothbrush guy! Now I know you.

KEVIN
So how do you wanna do this?

ADAM
Do what?

DAVID
Kevin is our new drummer. Unless you think he should audition first?

ADAM
Drummer for what?!

DAVID
Our band! "The Lucky Ones." You
said we needed a drummer.

ADAM
No I didn't.

DAVID
You said we weren't a real band and
I figured it out. Of course you
wanted a drummer.

ADAM
I never said that.

KEVIN
I've never played professionally or
anything but I do have my own drum
kit in my basement and Emma says I
can keep a pretty good beat.

David nudges Adam.

ADAM
I don't think so.

KEVIN
If you just give me a chance. I'd
love to get out of the house and
just be around some guys for once.

Kevin's baby throws up a little. Kevin wipes the babies
chin.

DAVID
Give him a chance. At least hear
him play.

KEVIN
Yeah, let me play.

Kevin sits at the drum set and begins to arrange it. Adam
reaches out to him.

ADAM
At least let me hold your kid while
you play.

KEVIN
Charles doesn't like to be
held. He's fine.

ADAM
You sure?

KEVIN
I'm sure. We do this all the
time.

ADAM
All right then.

Kevin clicks his sticks.

KEVIN
One, two, three. four!

Kevin plays an awesome solo mixing in doubles, then triples and a few fifths near the end. His sticks fly feverishly over the skins and around his baby's face. He rocks out hard as his baby watches, flinching from his chest. Kevin ends his solo, exhausted and red faced. The baby throws up a little. Kevin wipes his forehead then his babies chin.

David and Adam applaud. Kevin blushes.

ADAM
That was amazing.

DAVID
Good for you.

KEVIN
I practice when Emma is at
work. She works nights and every
other weekend at the college and
says we can't watch more than an
hour of TV a day. It's something
to do.

Kevin stands from the drum set. He walks over and grabs a root beer from the monkey butler.

KEVIN
This stuff will rot your teeth.

He drinks it down, dribbling some on Charles' head.

Jane enters the garage from the house.

JANE

Hi, Kevin. I didn't know you were here. Was that you playing?

KEVIN

Yeah.

JANE

I knew it wasn't Adam. Oh, look who's getting so big! May I?

She begins to take the baby.

KEVIN

You really shouldn't...

Jane holds the baby. The baby screams as if being murdered.

KEVIN

He doesn't like to be held. This is the only thing that keeps him quiet.

Kevin straps the baby to his chest again.

JANE

Looks like he has a couple of red marks bruising on his forehead. Did he get hurt?

Kevin rubs his baby's forehead.

KEVIN

No. He gets that sometimes. It goes away eventually.

David and Adam look at each other, concerned.

JANE

He is so cute. I could just squeeze that face.

She pinches the baby's face. Charles pukes.

JANE

Well, you boys have fun. Hope it doesn't get too crazy today.

DAVID

If this garage is a rocking, don't bother knocking. Unless you really need something, then it's fine.

Jane leaves. David takes out his notebook.

DAVID

Kevin, you said you're bringing the deviled eggs. I'm making babaganush and sesame tofu cutlets. Jane said you guys can bring the chips and maybe some dip. So, I'm guessing we need three really good songs for our set. We'll play right after little Tommy Peterson does his magic act but before the Johnson's light off their fireworks display. That family creeps me out. Tommy the Great will be pissed he's not the closer but he'll have to get over it.

ADAM

Are we really doing this?

DAVID

It was your idea, silly! You begged me. Of course we are.

KEVIN

I've got nothing better to do. Do you?

Beatrice walks into the garage leading Rex by his leash. Both of them are wearing helmets.

BEATRICE

Dr. David, can Rex climb trees?

DAVID

No, sorry honey.

Beatrice looks at Rex. Rex looks at Beatrice.

BEATRICE

We'll figure something out.

Beatrice leads Rex away. The men look at each other.

KEVIN

So, should we play?

Kevin's baby hiccups.

ADAM

I guess so.

The baby farts a loud, long wet fart. Charles gets red in the face, then smiles. The men reel in disgust and cover their noses.

KEVIN

Maybe I should take care of this first.

GARAGE

A montage of the men practicing and laughing as Bach plays, rock and roll style.

CUT TO:

Adam tightens goggles and a helmet for Kevin's baby. Kevin shakes his head in agreement as he holds a broken drum stick. David pats his back. Charles stares from behind his goggles.

CUT TO:

The men practice some more. They seem happy and enjoy root beer together.

THE SUNDAY OF THE BLOCK PARTY

The Rockwell Circle block party is underway. Families are scattered everywhere. Most people are carrying plates or cups.

Kevin is on his backyard deck setting up his drums. His baby is strapped to his chest, already goggled and helmeted. His wife hands him a diaper.

Adam and David are below in his yard, having a beer.

ADAM

This is nuts. This is crazy.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

David checks his phone.

ADAM

Singing in front of all these people.

Only a few of the older neighbors are scattered around Kevin's yard. Most are eating deviled eggs from a snack table near the fence. A huge crowd gathers at the Bounce House down the street.

DAVID

I know, right? I'm hoping when we start playing we'll draw a better crowd. Stupid Terrance. Says his plane was delayed. Typical. Who needs him.

ADAM

I don't think I can do this.

DAVID

Can't do what?

David reads his phone. Beatrice leads a staggering Jane to Adam. She holds her mom's hand to guide her. Jane is carrying a couple of drinks.

JANE

Wad up playas!

BEATRICE

Daddy, can you watch Mommy? I have to pee.

Beatrice runs behind a bush. Rex follows. Jane wobbles and dribbles as she drinks her drinks. Her speech is slightly slurred.

JANE

Adam, honey, can you drive?

ADAM

We live two doors down.

JANE

Which way?

David sniffs her drinks.

DAVID

Black Russians, heavy on the vodka. Mrs. Philips made these. What a lush. Glug, glug.

JANE

They're delicious.

She drinks her drink.

JANE

How come you guys aren't playing?

ADAM

I should probably take her home. She's pretty drunk.

JANE

Screw you! I'm fine. I'm not drunk. This isn't drunk! This is having a good time and wanting to hear some songs. Let's get this party started!!! Whoo hoo!!! I was way more wasted at the Dead, and the Phish and the RUSH and the Sabbath and that Dave guy too. I was tripping on acid when you dragged me to The Bangles before you had hair on your balls and I still carried your sorry ass home.

ADAM

I can't play today.

DAVID

What?

ADAM

I can't play. All these people and her and this band. I can't do it. I don't think I can.

DAVID

Oh no. Really? This is nothing. Really, less than nothing. I've performed twice at Madison Square Garden, three times at Carnegie Hall and I spent the last seven years entering my eighth grade class in all County Marching Band. Marching band bitches can eat shit and die, but that's not the point. Come on! It will be fun! Your kids perform at school all the time.

Jane slaps Adam's face and grabs his shirt.

JANE

Listen, pussy, stop being a pussy and play me a song. Get over yourself. You practiced, now play. Here, drink this, pussy.

She pours a Black Russian into Adam's mouth.

JANE

And this.

She pours another into him. Beatrice returns with Rex. She's carrying two fresh Black Russians.

JANE

And drink these too.

She sloppily pours the drinks into her husband. He tries to take it all in.

A neighbor walks by holding a beer. Jane grabs it from him.

JANE

Thanks. Get your self another, on me.

She pushes the neighbor away and hands the beer to Adam. He drinks it. She punches him in the arm.

JANE

Now do it already. Come on, pussy. Just do it!

DAVID

Exactly.

Jane slaps Adam in the face. He pumps himself up and runs up onto the deck.

David looks at Jane with a sly smile.

DAVID

Oh Jane, you're such a Courtney. I love it.

Jane puts her hands on David's shoulders and leans in close.

JANE

Dave. I can call you Dave, right? You said so before, right?

DAVID

I guess.

JANE

David or Dave or doctor, it doesn't matter, Dave. You know why, Dave? Why it doesn't matter, Dave?

DAVID

No. Why?

JANE

Because screw you. That's why
Dave. Screw you and screw him and
screw all them too. Screw em all!
Who cares! Screw em!!!
Baby! Where's my drink?

Beatrice hands her mother a bottle of water. Jane drinks it down in one gulp. She tosses the empty bottle at her husband above on the deck. It hits him in the back of the head.

JANE

Play Freebird!

DAVID

We didn't practice that one, but
maybe later we'll give it a try.

David runs up onto the deck and adjusts the microphone. Adam approaches Kevin and his chest baby.

ADAM

Kevin, are you serious? Have your
wife watch the kid for a minute.

KEVIN

I can't. It's my day. He's mine
until seven am tomorrow.

ADAM

But the show? It'll take a
minute. Your wife's right out
front.

KEVIN

You don't understand. It doesn't
matter. Sunday is my day with him,
no matter what. I need to respect
the rules.

David approaches them.

DAVID

Who wants some rock?

No one responds.

ADAM
He wants to play with the kid.

DAVID
He always plays with Chuckie,
what's the big wup?

KEVIN
His name is Charles, not Chuckie.

DAVID
He always seemed like a Chuckie to
me.

Charles gives them a blank stare from behind his goggles.

KEVIN
I don't get it. What's the
problem?

DAVID
Nothing. He's just nervous. We'll
be fine. We're a band. Let's just
play, ok. Let's play and have
fun. Let's do this.

Adam downs his beer. He sets it on the railing.

ADAM
Whatever.

David screams into the microphone.

DAVID
Who's ready to rock!!!

An old man in a patio chair on the lawn puts his plate of
deviled eggs in his lap so he can clap. No one else turns
to look.

CUT TO:

"The Lucky Ones" rock out the last fifty three seconds to
"Hot for Teacher" by Van Halen.

ADAM (SINGING)
Class dismissed! Oh yeah!

BAND (SINGING)
I've got it bad, I've got it bad,
I've got it bad.

ADAM (SINGING)
 I'm hot for teacher. Oh! Oh! Oh yes
 I'm hot!

David nails the ending like a Rock Star. Adam and Kevin are stoked to be there.

A creepy guy and his creepy kid run on the deck with lighters to light two watermelons propped on the decks railing. They laugh a creepy laugh. The watermelons explode as the band ends the song.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Oh my God!

Bottle rockets fly from under the deck, fountains of sparks fly behind the band. The creepy kid light's a pack of firecrackers and throws them at the band's feet. Adam jumps away.

CUT TO:

An angry nine year old Tommy throws his magician's hat to the ground and storms away, his cape trailing.

CUT TO:

The band ends and takes a bow. A few neighbors clap lazily.

Beatrice runs on stage with Rex and some sparklers and does a skipping dance. Rex wears a tutu. Beatrice dances.

The mothers applaud louder and Jane adds a few whistles.

JANE (SCREAMING)
 You go girl!

DAVID
 Thank you. Thank you. You're too kind.

Rex takes a dump center stage.

DAVID
 Rex, you're so punk. I love it.

Their giant neighbor hands Adam a bag. He gives them a little clap and nod of approval before leaving the deck.

ADAM
 Thanks everyone. Thanks Rockwell
 Circle Block Party! Have a
 goodnight.

A couple of people clap. A small child runs by crying while being chased by a clown.

The old man on the lawn angrily throws his deviled eggs to the ground and leaves.

The band looks at each other, shrug, and begins to pick up their equipment.

The creepy guy and his kid eat watermelon and light more bottle rockets from under the deck.

Their neighbor, TIM, walks onto the deck. He's a regular kind of nerdy black guy dressed in a turquoise polo and cuffed jeans shorts.

TIM
You were really good.

ADAM
Thanks.

TIM
No. I was talking to Dr. David.

He shakes David's hand but looks at Adam.

TIM
You came in early twice on the second song and totally flubbed the ending and both choruses on the first. I think you air-guitared the ending on the last. But no one noticed. Hey, Kevin.

KEVIN
Hey Tim. How are the roses?

Tim looks at Adam. Adam looks down.

TIM
Dying.

KEVIN
Sorry, man.

TIM
Not your fault. So, Dr. David, that last solo was amazing. You should think of getting a real band together and trying out for the Battle of the Bands next month. I know you wanted

(MORE)

TIM (cont'd)
 to raise money for the after school
 programs. They're having a
 sponsored contest downtown and the
 prize is a thousand dollars. It
 says anyone can join. An open
 registration!

He hands David a flier announcing the Battle of the Bands
 event next month. In big letters across the top it reads,
 "No Covers!" David sets it down and wraps his cords.

DAVID
 We're not that kind of band. We
 just play to have fun.

TIM
 I know you're not a real band but
 if you and Kevin got some serious
 musicians together, you might have
 a chance. Think of the kids! The
 prize is a thousand
 dollars! That's a lot of equipment
 for the kids.

KEVIN
 A thousand dollars? I could get an
 Xbox with my third. For Charles.

ADAM
 Whoa, what do you mean you and
 Kevin?

TIM
 No offense but they're out of your
 league.

ADAM
 Says you?

TIM
 Says anybody that's heard. You
 know Kevin, I play a mean keyboard
 for choir. We should jam together
 sometime.

ADAM
 Who do you think you are? You come
 up after MY show and say I suck and
 then try to break up my
 band?! This is my band! Got
 it! Mine! Get your own band!

Adam picks up the flier and throws it in Tim's face.

ADAM

And my band is going to win at the Battle of the Bands next month and win the prize and show your sorry ass! I guarantee it. See you there if you can find yourself a band!

TIM

Can I join your band?

KEVIN

I guess. I mean, I don't care.

DAVID

Sure why not.

KEVIN

Hey, we got a keyboard player!

Kevin shakes Tim's hand. Adam is confused. David checks his phone.

GARAGE- NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT

Tim is at his keyboards, Kevin and Charles are at the drums. Adam sits, guitar in hand. David sits too, looking at his phone, sucking on a Blowpop.

ADAM

The flier says no covers. What are we gonna play?

TIM

I don't know.

Kevin shrugs. Charles hiccups.

ADAM

David, what do we play?

David keeps his face in his phone and his Blowpop in his mouth.

DAVID

I don't care. I don't create, I conduct.

ADAM

Well, we have to play something. I already sent in the registration check. Tim, you still owe me your fifty.

TIM

If we win, you can look for an envelope under my roses.

KEVIN

You guys tell me what to do and I'll do it. Tell me what to play.

The garage door opens and Jane begins to drive her car inside. Tim and Kevin are set up in her spot. They quickly moves their gear as Jane nudges Kevin's drums with her car.

Jane, Will, Bobby, Beatrice and Rex exit the car. Rex is carrying a can of paint.

JANE

Don't mind us, just got some paint for tomorrow.

Jane begins to move boxes on the shelves.

JANE

I hope you still have brushes. I am not going back.

ADAM

Paint for what?

Jane finds a root beer and hands it to Will.

JANE

Will and I are going to do some painting in the morning.

Will looks at the floor.

ADAM

You're painting what?

JANE

The skate park. We're covering the graffiti at the skate park.

ADAM

Why are you doing it?

Jane pauses as Will watches his feet.

JANE

I don't want to get in to it, now, ok? I'm more interested in the solution.

WILL
I'm sorry.

ADAM
For what?

WILL
I know who painted the skate
park. I was there when it
happened.

TIM
Figures.

ADAM
Hey, he's my kid! Why didn't you
say something before?

JANE
Apparently it was done by some of
his older friends.

ADAM
And you didn't say anything?

WILL
I thought they were my friends.

ADAM
Are they?

WILL
I don't know.

DAVID
It was Billy Baker, wasn't it? I
recognized the hand writing. I
blame Coach Carol for kicking him
from football. Little psycho needs
an outlet.

ADAM
Who else was there, besides Billy?

WILL
I don't want to say. He did most of
the writing.

DAVID
I respect those reasons.

ADAM

How am I supposed to respect you
when I know you hang out with kids
like that?

DAVID

Respect needs to be earned. I'm
sure Jane having him paint over the
mistake is a step in the right
direction.

ADAM

Yeah, I guess so.

David offers Will his guitar. Will declines.

ADAM

Who's gonna take care of Billy
Baker?

TIM

That kid is a menace.

KEVIN

His mom canceled his last five
dental appointments with
Emma. Such a slippery road.

ADAM

Maybe we should pay his house a
visit?

TIM

And do what? Kill his flowers?

ADAM

I feel I need to do something.

JANE

Never you mind. How come you're
not playing? I thought you were
going to play again?

KEVIN

We've got nothing to play.

TIM

We can't play a cover. It has to
be an original song.

David looks at his phone and licks his Blowpop.

DAVID

And none of them can think of something original.

JANE

A song? Is that all? Adam makes up songs all the time.

ADAM

That's just for you and the kids. Those aren't real songs.

JANE

You need a song? Kids, go inside. Kevin, get ready.

The kids leave. Kevin gets ready behind his kit. David sucks his Blowpop and puts on his guitar.

Jane grabs her husband's guitar, pushes him out of the way and begins to play "Bad Boyfriend" by Adam Sandler.

JANE (SINGING)

Why don't you pick up after you're done. I'm not your slave. I'm not your mother. I'm not your maid. I mean, I've got a life too. So fuck you!

Tim dances to the song. Jane rocks. Tim joins the song.

JANE (SINGING)

Why can't you be nicer to my friends? They're gonna be here soon. Last time they were here, you just sat in the bedroom. Friday you went out with your fat friend Lou. Fuck You!

Adam tries to take her guitar. She kicks him away.

JANE (SINGING)

Why don't you ever ask about my Chinese cooking class? I only took it 'cause you like moo shu. Fuck you!

She kicks him again.

ADAM

I'm sorry honey, I love your moo sho, I really do.

JANE (SINGING)
Fuck You!

ADAM
And I love that your friends are
coming over. Good for you.

JANE (SINGING)
Fuck you!

ADAM
I sat in the bedroom last time to
stay out of your way. I did it for
you.

JANE (SINGING)
Fuck you!

ADAM
I'll try to pick up around the
house more, I promise I will. The
kids will too.

JANE (SINGING)
Fuck you!

ADAM
Will it be cool if we practice
again tomorrow? Can you watch the
kids?

JANE (SINGING)
Fuck you!

ADAM
Ok, I'll let the kids stay with us.

Adam attempts to take her guitar. She turns away.

JANE (SINGING)
Why don't ever take me to a play,
or a museum? There's an art
gallery two blocks away and we've
never been there. We always do
what you want to do. Fuck you!

Adam attempts to take her guitar again. She punches his
shoulder and kicks his shin.

JANE (SINGING)
You didn't notice I got new throw
pillows for the sofa. You didn't
notice I had the skate park painted
blue. Fuck!

David goes into a killer guitar solo. Jane plays with him, back to back. Tim is loving the song. Charles is now wearing hearing protection as well.

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM

Beatrice is playing air guitar while jumping on the couch, throw pillows on the floor.

CUT TO:

GARAGE

JANE (SINGING)

Asshole!

Adam stares sadly at his rocking wife.

JANE (SINGING)

Why don't you notice all those guys that hit on me? You take me for granted. You know there's a guy at work that always asks me out to lunch. I always try to look my best and you should too. Fuck You!

Jane gets in Adam's face.

JANE (SINGING)

What will I ever get out of this relationship? You're such a jerk. The only thing you do right is tell me that you love me. Well I guess I love you too! But Fuck You!

Jane flicks her guitar pick into Adam's face.

JANE

Seriously.

She hands the guitar to David, knocks over the mic and walks into the house. Adam calls after her.

ADAM

I love you too!

She gives him the finger before she closes the door.

DAVID
Such a bitch. I love it.

TIM
We have to use that song! We have
to.

Kevin seems uncertain as he takes off Charles' hearing
protection.

DAVID
Should we ask her to write it down?

ADAM
Hell no. Move on.

TIM
Then we've got nothing.

David stares into his phone.

DAVID
Seems that way.

KEVIN
This is hard.

ADAM
We'll think of something.

TIM
I vote we kick out Adam and let
Jane join the band. Who's with me?

Tim raises his hand.

Beatrice comes into the garage. She's carrying her monster
and rubbing her eyes.

BEATRICE
Daddy, Mommy said you made her
tired and Rex went home and you
forgot to sing him a song. Can you
sing it for me when I go to bed so
I can sing it to him tomorrow?

ADAM
I thought you grew up?

BEATRICE
I did but Rex didn't. I'll sing it
to him later. Come on, Daddy. I'm
tired.

She takes Adam's hand. He looks at the band. David is face in phone.

DAVID

Go ahead. Might as well. We weren't doing anything anyway.

Beatrice leads her father away.

TIM

We should really use Jane's song. It was really good.

Kevin shakes his head no.

BEATRICE'S BEDROOM

Beatrice is all tucked in bed. Her father stands by her bedside, his guitar in hand.

ADAM

What would you like to hear?

BEATRICE

I don't want to hear anything. It's for Rex.

ADAM

Rex isn't here.

BEATRICE

I'll give him a recap later.

ADAM

Well, what would Rex like to hear.

BEATRICE

Sweet Beatrice. A song about me.

ADAM

A song about you is always a good choice. Sweet Beatrice it shall be. He we go.

Adam begins playing "Sweet Beatrice" by Adam Sandler, with a couple of word changes.

ADAM (SINGING)

Hanging with my sweet amour, she
came out with a lion's roar,
yellin' "I'm going to the corner
store! Be back at quarter to

(MORE)

ADAM (SINGING) (cont'd)
 four." Don't slam your pinkies in
 the drawer.

Beatrice smiles. The band can hear him from the
 garage. They listen and join in on their instruments.

ADAM (SINGING)
 She can be like a maiden from the
 days of yore. Hangin' out at
 Studio 54. Break-dancin' on the
 slick, brick disco floor, with
 Lionel Ritchie, who by the way was
 a Commodore.

The band keeps playing. Beatrice smiles.

ADAM (SINGING)
 One time she gave mouth to mouth to
 a snaggle tooth boar, who couldn't
 breathe right since the Vietnam
 War. Then she played Chinese
 checkers with Skeletor. And went
 camping with Eva Gabor.

ADAM AND HIS BAND (SINGING)
 She's my sweet, sweet, sweet
 Beatrice, she's my sweet, sweet,
 sweet Beatrice, she's my sweet,
 sweet, sweet, Beatrice.

ADAM (SINGING)
 and she's coming home.

BEATRICE
 Let's keep this song going now.

ADAM (SINGING)
 I got a picture of her down by the
 seashore, wearing a bikini made of
 purple velour. Her hair's up like
 Conway Twitty's pompadour, with the
 smile of Guy LeFleur. She got the
 ups and the downs like an elevator,
 but deep inside she's a marshmallow
 s'more. Can bake a cake as big as
 Jupiter. Either or, neither
 nor. She'll share it with your
 Labrador.

Beatrice smiles and nods yes.

ADAM (SINGING)

She can run faster than a blazing meteor. Loves Winnie the Pooh and his friend Eyeore. Can make a doll out of an apple core. That's a trick she learned from Roberto Parrish, where?

BEATRICE

Down in Ecuador.

ADAM (SINGING)

You know why?

ADAM AND HIS BAND (SINGING)

She's my sweet, sweet, sweet
Beatrice, she's my sweet, sweet,
sweet Beatrice, she's my sweet,
sweet, sweet Beatrice.

ADAM (SINGING)

and she's coming home.

David plays a guitar solo from the garage. Adam hears him and perks up. Beatrice smiles.

BEATRICE

Ain't that the truth.

David plays some more.

BEATRICE

Uh, huh. Uh, huh.

Jane enters the bedroom and hippy dances beside her husband.

ADAM (SINGING)

Well for sure, she opened the door. Whipped out a three foot fishing lure. Personally that made me feel insecure. Like the time I was a roadie on Elton John's tour. She said "Let's go catch some Piscatore!" I said "Beatrice, you don't eat fish no more." She said "By God you're right, so we took ourselves a snore. And when we woke up ten hours later. We ate a cake Du Jour!

ADAM AND HIS BAND (SINGING)

She's my sweet, sweet, sweet
Beatrice, She's my sweet, sweet,

(MORE)

ADAM AND HIS BAND (SINGING) (cont'd)
 sweet Beatrice, she's my sweet,
 sweet, sweet Beatrice.

ADAM (SINGING)
 and she came home.

JANE (SINGING)
 She likes to clean out the attic
 every now and then.

ADAM (SINGING)
 She's gonna knit me a brand new
 golfing bag. We gonna watch
 ourselves a John Wayne movie.

JANE (SINGING)
 Then we gonna free all the doggies
 at the kennel.

ADAM (SINGING)
 She's gonna try on my third grade
 mittens.

JANE (SINGING)
 She'll keep them on even though
 they're way too small.

BEATRICE (SINGING)
 One, two, three, four!

The band goes nuts. Beatrice conducts.

THE BAND (SINGING)
 Sweet Beatrice!

ADAM (SINGING)
 Well she ain't never gonna hurt
 me. She ain't never gonna let me
 down. She ain't never gonna tell
 nobody I'm afraid of birds and
 spiders.

ADAM AND JANE (SINGING)
 Well, Bea-Bea-Bea-Beatrice.

ADAM (SINGING)
 And she loves Pat Summerall.

The song ends. Beatrice rolls over and goes to sleep.

Jane picks dirty clothes from off the floor. She kisses her
 daughter, then her husband.

JANE
Good night, loves.

Adam kisses his daughter.

ADAM
Good night sweet Beatrice.

Beatrice kisses her monster, hands it to her father, and goes to sleep.

Adam smiles.

CUT TO:

GARAGE

DAVID
I think we found our song.

GARAGE- NEXT DAY

The members of "The Lucky Ones" surround Beatrice as she sits on a stool eating a giant lollipop. Rex sits beside her.

ADAM
How's the lolly?

BEATRICE
Good, Daddy. Want a lick?

ADAM
No thank you. Can we use your song now?

BEATRICE
No, Daddy.

TIM
Come on, she's been dicking with us for hours. Come on already!

BEATRICE
It's my song. You can't use it.

DAVID
Pretty please, for your Daddy? For the band?

BEATRICE

Nope. Sorry.

KEVIN

I thought your Daddy made up all your songs? Doesn't he have rights?

BEATRICE

Nope.

Beatrice hands her father a piece of paper. Adam hands it to Kevin. On the paper are crayon scribbles, a poorly drawn tree and poodle and Adam's signature in cursive at the bottom, dated last year.

BEATRICE

He sold me his rights long ago.

TIM

What?

He grabs the paper from Kevin.

ADAM

She made me do it for a bite of her doughnut. I didn't think it would be a big deal selling the writes to her song.

KEVIN

What kind of doughnut?

ADAM

Chocolate glazed.

Kevin nods in agreement.

TIM

Let's just use the song! What can she do?

BEATRICE

I won't be exploited like that. I'll sue.

ADAM

Exploited? Have you been talking with your brothers again?

BEATRICE

I don't know.

KEVIN

Let's just use a different song. Your wife said you sing like a hundred of them every night to your kids. Let's pick another song.

ADAM

I wrote them all for her. She owns the rights.

BEATRICE

I own all the rights.

TIM

This is bull!

ADAM

Hey!

DAVID

Beatrice, we don't want the lyrics. You can keep those. We just want the music your Daddy plays.

TIM

Yeah, the lyrics stink. We just want to play the tune.

BEATRICE

Play one note and I'll sue.

KEVIN

We're done. The Battle of the Bands is in five days and we haven't practiced a single song.

TIM

I say we take the lollypop back and use the song anyway. What's she gonna do? I bet she's bluffing.

Tim reaches for her lollypop. Rex growls a low growl. Beatrice gives Rex a pat and her lolly a lick.

ADAM

Well, that's it. We can't play. It's over.

DAVID

You just need some new material. Write something new.

KEVIN

Yeah, sure. You wrote her songs. Write us a song.

ADAM

I don't just write songs. I have to be inspired.

BEATRICE

I'm inspiring.

She gives Rex a lick of her lolly, then jumps down from her stool. She goes into the house with Rex.

KEVIN

Come on. Think of something.

The band sits in silent thought.

Jane enters the garage and begins to look through boxes. She finds some paint brushes and rags.

TIM

You sure you don't want to join the band, Jane? You can sing your song.

JANE

I sold my song rights for a foot rub.

TIM

Too bad.

JANE

Why aren't you just playing Adam? Just play.

ADAM

We're trying to get inspired.

JANE

She wouldn't let you use her songs, huh? I warned you.

ADAM

Yeah, you did.

JANE

So now what?

ADAM

We're sitting here trying to be inspired.

JANE

Yeah, this garage is real inspiring. Like a real studio. Abbey frickin' Road.

KEVIN

I wonder what inspired the Beatles?

JANE

Well, Ringo, Paul, George and John, good luck with all this. This Yoko has some painting to do.

The kids enter the garage. Will, Bobby, Beatrice and Rex hop in the car. Jane hops in the car and turns it on. The car radio blares "Lucy In the Sky With Diamonds" by the Beatles. Jane drives away, closing the garage doors as she goes.

The band sits and thinks.

ADAM

This sucks. We're screwed. This band is over.

After a moment of thought, David takes out his cell phone and sends a text.

DAVID

I hate to do this but I must. It goes against everything I believe in but I must. For the band.

TIM

Do what?

DAVID

Inspire.

David stands and begins to leave.

DAVID

It's time to inspire, the old fashioned way. Kevin, ditch the kid.

David receives a text and smiles.

DRIVEWAY - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

David is walking STEWART up the driveway. Stewart is an awkward teen carrying a backpack. He hands David a shaker of parsley and box of sandwich bags.

DAVID

Stewart! I told you to bag the parsley before giving it to me.

STEWART

Oh, sorry.

David dumps some parsley into a bag and gives Stewart his trash. Stewart tucks the trash into his backpack.

DAVID

What do I owe you for the parsley and the bags?

STEWART

I swiped them from home economics. Mr. Russell had us make lasagna with sausage for our last project.

DAVID

Stealing is wrong Stewart. Give them back. But I do love Mr. Russell's sausage. Don't tell him I said that!

STEWART

Ok. Why do you need bagged parsley?

DAVID

For the placebo effect.

Stewart follows David into the garage to meet the band.

DAVID

Band, this is Stewart, one of my former students. One of the few who still care and can stand to be around me. He's advanced to Ms. Mulronev now, poor dear, such a whore, anyways, he brought us some inspiration.

David holds up a bag of parsley.

TIM
Is that weed?

Kevin has left Charles at home.

KEVIN
Whoa. Are you sure?

DAVID
Cover your ears Stewart.

Stewart covers his ears.

DAVID
All the greatest rock stars did
drugs. It frees their minds to
create. It can inspire, or so I've
heard. Sex, drugs, rock and roll,
you know? Here's the drugs.

He motions for Stewart to uncover his ears.

ADAM
I haven't smoked since
college. What if this stuff is too
strong and I freak out?

DAVID
Stewart, cover your ears.

Stewart covers his ears.

DAVID
Don't be such a pussy. Take a few
hits, let's have a few beers, have
some fun and see what
inspires. We're so concerned with
the contest that we forgot what it
means to have fun and be a band.

He motions for Stewart to uncover his ears.

TIM
Dr. Dave, you are such a rock
star. I never knew.

DAVID
Oh, the things you don't know,
right Stewart?

David nudges Stewart.

STEWART

What?

David takes out some rolling papers from his pocket.

DAVID

Close your eyes Stewart.

Stewart ignores him. David expertly rolls a joint out of the parsley. He hands it Adam and lights it for him. Adam takes a hit.

Adam coughs and offers it to David. David declines.

DAVID

Don't do drugs. Just say no, right Stewart?

STEWART

I wouldn't smoke that.

DAVID

Good boy.

KEVIN

I will. My family is gone until the morning. Emma's mom picked up the kid! Sweet!

He takes a hit. He offers it to Tim. Tim takes it.

TIM

I wouldn't want to be rude.

Tim takes another hit of parsley and hands the joint to Adam.

ADAM

Ok, one more but I gotta be careful. I'm already starting to feel it.

Adam takes another hit. David smiles at Stewart. Stewart is confused.

GARAGE- LATER THAT NIGHT

David has his face in his phone, distracted from the band.

Adam, Kevin and Tim are sitting cross legged on the floor of the garage, staring at their hands. A pizza box full of only crusts lie at their side.

KEVIN

It's like, I have nipples, you know?

TIM

Yeah, we all do.

ADAM

I have two.

TIM

Me too.

ADAM

You know, I always thought you were a dick. You're not a bad guy.

TIM

Thanks.

ADAM

What about me? You think I'm a good guy?

TIM

No. You leave your dog's shit in my yard. You're a dick. A huge dick.

ADAM

That's not me.

TIM

And you lie.

KEVIN

Weren't we supposed to be doing something?

Stewart is playing guitar hero on Adam's TV.

STEWART

You were supposed to write a song.

ADAM

Oh yeah.

KEVIN

That never happened.

ADAM

We suck.

TIM
No. Only you.

STEWART
What's the big deal? Why do you
have to write a song?

TIM
For Battle of the Bands. We need
an original piece, no covers.

Adam hands Stewart the flier.

STEWART
This lame show? It's meant for
kid's but only rejects show up.

DAVID
Stewart, be nice.

STEWART
The judges are like fifteen years
old. Just play something they've
never heard. Something before 1991.

DAVID
That would be cheating.

STEWART
Whatever. Not my problem.

Stewart grabs a piece of crust and continues to play guitar
hero.

ADAM
He's right. We could play some
obscure song that no one would
know.

TIM
Like something from The Bangles?

ADAM
What? Everyone knows The Bangles.

STEWART
I've never heard of them and I'm a
senior. Pick one of their lame
songs.

KEVIN
You think we should?

ADAM

Everyone knows The Bangles. I don't think it would work.

KEVIN

Aren't they the ones who sang that Egyptian song?

TIM

No, that was Steve Martin. I think they sang about going on vacation or something.

ADAM

Are you kidding me?

Adam stands and scrolls through his phone's music. He picks "Walking Down Your Street" by the Bangles and plays it. Everyone listens for a minute. Tim and Kevin shake their heads no. Stewart laughs.

ADAM

Really? You've never heard this song?

STEWART

Nope. Only a few dinosaurs like yourself listen to that crap.

DAVID

Stewart, be nice.

ADAM

David, what do you think?

DAVID

Well, I'm ashamed of Stewart for encouraging you to be deceitful. Shame on you Stewart.

STEWART

Look who's talking! You let them smoke parsley!

TIM

What?!

DAVID

The kid's have crazy names for things these days. Stewart, stop being so ghetto.

A loud banging sounds from one of the garage doors.

ADAM
Shit, the cops!

Adam and Kevin try to hide the parsley in the pizza box. Tim bolts into the house and slams the door behind him.

The banging begins again.

UPS MAN (O.S.)
UPS. I got a package.

DAVID
It's just the mail. Let him in.

Stewart pushes the garage door button on the wall and opens the doors. Adam begins to nervously wave away the smoke. Tim cautiously returns from the house with his hands up.

ROB is the UPS man. He's in the driveway holding an enormous package.

ROB
I've got a package for Adam
Wither. It's really heavy.

ADAM
Oh, our new water
softener. Great. Can you bring it
to the front door?

ROB
Sure.

Rob lugs the box to the front door.

TIM
You got a new water softener?

ADAM
Yeah. Jane thinks it will help
with the laundry.

TIM
Is it the ever flow model Jerry and
Linda's son was selling?

ADAM
Maybe, why?

TIM
Those have to be installed directly
into your home's plumbing. We put
ours against the hot water tank's
inlet valve.

ADAM
In the basement?

TIM
Yes. In the basement.

Adam hollers out the door to Rob.

ADAM
Hey, I changed my mind! Bring it
through here.

Rob returns with the box. He sets it on the garage floor.

ADAM
Hey, you can bring it
downstairs. It goes in the
basement.

Rob hands Adam a clipboard.

ROB
No. Here. I need you to sign
this. Hey, Dr. David.

DAVID
Hey, Rob. How's things.

ROB
Hanging. You?

DAVID
Eh.

ROB
Kevin, Tim.

KEVIN
Hi Rob.

TIM
Hey Rob.

ADAM
You guys know each other?

TIM
He's been our mailman since before
you moved in. The good ol' days.

ADAM
Oh.

ROB
How are the roses?

TIM
Dying.

ROB
Too bad.

TIM
Yeah.

ROB
Kevin, it's Saturday. Where's
Charles?

KEVIN
Emma's mom has him until the
morning.

ROB
Oh, tell Susan I said hi. Is
someone having a garage
sale? What's with all this stuff?

TIM
We're in a band. We're supposed to
play the Battle of the Bands
downtown next month.

ROB
At the high school? Cool.

KEVIN
Not cool. We need an original song
to play. We can't play any covers.

ROB
How are you going to play anything
without a bass player?

ADAM
What do you mean?

ROB
I don't see a bass. Who's going to hold the line?

STEWART
They're not a real band.

DAVID
Stewart, be nice. I try to add some lines in here and there but I can't do everything.

David checks his phone.

ROB
I'm free. Can I join?

ADAM
What? No, we're not holding auditions.

TIM
Hey, that sounds great. Welcome to the band.

Tim shakes Rob's hand.

KEVIN
Cool! You need to go home and get your gear? We've only got until next week to practice.

Kevin shakes Rob's hand.

ROB
I bet I've got something out in the truck. Hold on.

Rob pats Adam's arm and goes outside to his truck.

ADAM
Are we just letting anybody into the band now?

DAVID
Rob's a good guy.

KEVIN
Let's at least give him a chance to play.

ADAM
I don't know.

TIM
Maybe he could replace you.

Rob enters the garage carrying a large cardboard box. He sets it down and quickly pulls out a large knife. He cuts the box open. He pulls out a bass guitar and wipes off its packing peanuts.

ADAM
You wrapped up your bass?

ROB
It's not mine. This one got lost
in the mail.

Rob unplugs Adam's guitar and plugs in his bass. He strums a few funky chords.

TIM
Now that's what I'm talking about?

Tim joins him.

KEVIN
Oh, yeah!

Kevin plays too. The men stop and laugh.

ROB
So what song are we gonna play?

DAVID
No one knows.

ROB
I smell lasagna? Did someone make
lasagna?

STEWART
They were smoking parsley.

ADAM
That's what the kids are calling
it.

DAVID
They were smoking herb.

ROB
 You guys smoke? Do you mind if I
 do too?

The band shakes their heads no. Rob pulls out a stamped envelope containing a few joints. He takes one out and lights it up. He hands it to Adam.

DAVID
 Stewart, you should go.

STEWART
 No freaking way.

GARAGE - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

The Lucky Ones play "Mr. Bake-O" by Adam Sandler. Smoke fills the garage. All the men are naked. Stewart is still dressed, playing guitar hero to a turned off TV. Adam sings.

ADAM (SINGING)
 I'm sitting in my chair watching
 the TV

 It's not even on but there's
 plenty for me to see

 I just lit some crazy ass shit,
 that my friend overnight mailed to
 me

 I'm fucking wasted

 It's the best shit I ever tasted

 I think they fucking laced it

 Cause I'm so damn lambasted

Stewart takes off his shirt and continues on guitar hero. Adam approaches Tim.

ADAM (SINGING)
 Oh my friend came over so I packed
 him a pipe

 I told him he better go easy with
 this shit but he didn't believe the
 hype

 He sparked three bowls just to
 show he could take it

Two minutes later he was playing
backgammon naked.

Adam gets forehead to forehead with David.

ADAM (SINGING)
He's fucking wasted
It's the best shit he ever tasted
He's lost in fucking spaced-ed
Cause he's so wicked wicked
wasted.

Adam sings to Kevin.

ADAM (SINGING)
Oh I spent the last two hours
hiding under my bed
Cause I looked in the garbage can
and I think I saw my Uncle Louie's
head
I'm fucking wasted.

Uncle Lou sleeps in an empty pizza box. Stewart goes into
the house.

ADAM (SINGING)
Well my friend blew a hit into my
pet bird's face
The bird laughed hysterically and
started to moonwalk all over the
place
He tripped over the toaster wire
and fell on his beak
He looked at the two of us and he
started to speak.

Stewart enters dancing and carrying a lasagna.

ADAM (SINGING)
I'm fucking wasted
It's the best shit I've ever
tasted
My brain's been erased-ed

Well I'm fucking fried.

Stewart starts passing out the lasagna.

ADAM (SINGING)

Now, I'm sitting in the bathtub
wanting something to eat

I wanted a pizza the bird said
Pepperoni would be sweet

Delivery guy showed up four hours
later, handed me his shoe

I said we ordered pizza buddy,
what the hell's up with you.

ROB (SINGING)

I'm fucking wasted

It's the best shit I ever fucking
tasted

Oh fucking shit.

ADAM (SINGING)

I'm way too baked.

The Lonely Ones finish the song. The men all nod in agreement.

DAVID

Not bad.

TIM

No. Not too bad. The lyrics
sucked but it had a good sound.

KEVIN

It did have alot of potty talk.

The men begin to get dressed. Stewart turns on the TV and begins to play Guitar Hero.

ADAM

Screw you!

KEVIN

What's with the part about the
bird?

TIM

Yeah.

ADAM

What? It's funny because the parrot talks about being wasted.

KEVIN

Maybe it could be a dog.

TIM

Everyone likes dogs.

DAVID

They should.

ADAM

Dog's can't talk. It has to be a parrot.

STEWART

How about a robot?

The garage doors open. The men hurry to finish putting on their clothes.

Jane pulls her car into the garage. Stewart starts spraying air freshener around as Adam, Tim and Rob wave their arms overhead to disperse the clouds of smoke.

The enormous box containing their new water softener is in Jane's parking spot. She begins pushing it with her car.

ROB

Whoa, whoa!

Rob tries to move the box. Kevin helps him. Adam approaches her window.

ADAM

Careful! That's our new water softener!

JANE

Oh, sorry. I thought it was one of Kevin's drums.

Kevin gives her a dirty look as he helps Rob move the box.

ADAM

Park the car in the driveway. I'll pull it in later. Have the kids go inside through the front door.

JANE

Why is the mail truck parked in our driveway so late?

ADAM

The mailman joined the band.

JANE

Oh. Cool. Hi Rob.

ROB

Hi, Mrs. Wither.

ADAM

Park outside. Take the kids inside through the front door.

Beatrice and Rex hop out of the car. The boys do too and grab the lasagna.

BEATRICE

Yeah! Lasagna!!!

Rex begins eating a plate of lasagna. Beatrice grabs a few handfuls too. Kevin and Rob quickly grab their plates.

Jane leaves her car half parked and gets out.

JANE

It stinks in here. Kids, go inside, now. Bring the lasagna.

The kids leave with the food.

ADAM

Stewart made us that lasagna.

JANE

Hi Stewart. How's your mom?

Stewart puts on his shirt.

STEWART

Eh.

JANE

Adam, why does it smell like skunk in here?

ADAM

Kevin farted.

KEVIN

Sorry.

JANE

Adam?!? Tell the truth.

DAVID

So he smoked a little herb. No big deal. It was just a puff or two to loosen everyone up. My idea. You know, sex, drugs and rock and roll.

JANE

Where is it?

Rob looks at Adam. Adam looks at David. David nods at Rob. Rob takes out a joint and hands it to Adam.

ADAM

Sorry, honey. It won't happen again. I promise.

Jane takes the joint and puts it in her pocket.

JANE

Someone needs to keep a better eye on you. All of you.

Jane approaches David and whispers in his ear.

JANE

Is the lasagna cool? Can the kids eat it?

DAVID

Its cool. It might be spicy though. It has sausage.

JANE

I like sausage.

Jane leaves. Rex comes running out of the house. David looks at his phone.

DAVID

I think it's getting late. I need to go.

He hurries to leave. Adam follows him out.

FRONT YARD

ADAM

Hey, are you ok? You seemed
distracted tonight.

DAVID

It's nothing. No problems.

ADAM

Ok, if you say so.

DAVID

If you must know, I'll tell
you. It's Terrance. He took his
daughter Amy to Figi and didn't
invite me.

David starts to cry.

DAVID

Oh, he says its because he'll be
busy meeting her biological mother
for the first time and all but I
just know that's not true. It's
because they hate me. They always
have. I'm just an outsider.

ADAM

I'm sure that's not true.

David's phone rings. He sees that it's a call from
Terrance. He answers it but hands the phone to Adam.

DAVID

He'll hear I was crying. You talk
to him.

ADAM

No! Bad idea.

David turns the phone to speaker phone.

TERRANCE (O.S)

Hello?

ADAM

Um, hello? David's phone. Dave's
not here.

TERRANCE (O.S)

Who is this? Is this Adam?

Adam disguises his voice.

ADAM
Dave's not here, man.

TERRANCE (O.S)
This is Adam! I know this is Adam!

ADAM
I don't know. Maybe.

TERRANCE (O.S)
Why are you answering my husband's phone!?

ADAM
He asked me to. I guess he's busy or something.

TERRANCE (O.S)
Busy doing what? Playing with your penis!

ADAM
Hey, be nice. He'll call you back when he gets a chance.

TERRANCE (O.S)
I demand you put him on the phone. Now! I demand it!

Adam hangs up the phone.

ADAM
Sorry, man. I really hate talking to that guy.

DAVID
It's just too much. All of this is too much! I just can't anymore.

David runs away crying. Rex follows him. Adam is left holding his phone.

The band begins to leave.

ROB
Should I bring more smoke this weekend?

ADAM
Nah. I think we're good for awhile.

ROB

All right. Just let me know if you change your mind. See ya.

KEVIN

Night, fellas.

TIM

Good night. Everyone practice, especially you Adam. Only four days away.

KEVIN

And think about getting rid of the bird and potty talk. I kinda liked Stewart's robot idea.

Stewart eats lasagna out of a plastic bag as he drives away in his car. He gives a friendly honk. Rob honks as he drives away. Tim and Kevin walk home.

ADAM

Good night.

ADAM AND JANE'S BEDROOM

Adam is in bed texting on David's phone. Jane is in her pajamas by the window, smoking her joint. She blows the smoke outside.

JANE

Wait! Did you hear that!?

ADAM

Hear what?

JANE

Was that the kids? Shit!

Jane runs to their master bathroom and flushes the joint. She runs to the window and waves the curtains to cleanse them before closing the window.

Adam texts more in the phone.

JANE

Who's phone is that?

Jane grabs the phone from Adam's hands.

ADAM
Hey, don't hit send! I have to
reread that!

JANE
Who's T-bone?

ADAM
It's Terrance.

JANE
You're texting Terrance?

ADAM
He thinks I'm David.

JANE
No shit! That's so evil.

ADAM
No it's not!

He grabs the phone back.

JANE
What are you saying?

ADAM
Just some of the stuff David told
me, about how he feels ignored and
neglected. Like an outsider.

JANE
You said that! Let me read!

Jane grabs the phone.

ADAM
Hey, give it back!

JANE
Oh my God! You wrote all this?

ADAM
Everything after nine.

JANE
You sound just like Dr. Dave. It's
kind of romantic. You are such a
bitch.

ADAM

I'm trying to sound like him. I want to help fix things between him and Terrance.

JANE

By being sneaky and deceitful? Has never worked before but good luck with that.

ADAM

I'm the only one being honest. I know how David feels. He just has a hard time talking to Terrance is all.

JANE

Hard time talking?! You've lost it Mary Jane.

ADAM

Nah. I'm making it better.

BEATRICE (O.S.)

Mommy! I need you!

JANE

Shoot!

Jane grabs a bottle of perfume and douses herself. A cloud of scent falls on Adam. It makes him cough. She tosses Adam the phone.

JANE

All right. Be cool.

BEATRICE (O.S.)

MOMMY!!!

JANE (SCREAMING)

Coming sweetie!

Jane straightens her clothes and leaves.

Adam lies on the side of the bed, proud of himself as he texts some more.

GARAGE- NEXT DAY

Adam is wrapping up his chords. The garage door opens and David enters.

ADAM

Hey man, I was just picking up. You want to practice?

DAVID

Can't. Don't worry. I know the song. I'm done practicing. I just can't anymore.

ADAM

Oh. Ok.

DAVID

Did I leave my phone here?

ADAM

Yeah. Here.

He takes David's phone from his pocket and hands it to David. David begins to check for messages.

ADAM

I still need practice. I keep forgetting the closer and I wrote it.

DAVID

That's odd.

ADAM

What?

DAVID

All of my messages from Terrance have been deleted.

ADAM

Really?

DAVID

How could that of happened?

ADAM

Maybe your battery died.

DAVID

It doesn't make sense. Wait, he's texting me now.

David reads the text to himself. He's shocked.

DAVID
My, how vulgar!

ADAM
What did he say?

DAVID
I think he's threatening me!

ADAM
What did he say that's threatening?

DAVID
He said he wants to hold me down
and beg for him to stop. He said
he's going to ruin me and then do
it again?

ADAM
Really? Sounds like dirty talk.

DAVID
Dirty talk?!

ADAM
You know, sexting. When you text
sex back and forth.

DAVID
Terrance would never do such a
thing. No one would! I'm calling
him. How dare he say such mean
things!

David calls Terrance.

ADAM
Maybe you should think about it
first. Everybody sexts. All the
kids.

DAVID
Gross. Hold on. Hello,
Terrance? How dare you say such
things!

(he listens)

You have some nerve, mister. I
have never been so close to...

(he listens)

I never said such things!

(he listens)

(MORE)

DAVID (cont'd)

So profane! How could you think I would say such things?! When have I ever...

(he listens)

You are sadly mistaken buddy! I'm still mad at you! You left me out in the cold. All your hot filthy sexting wasn't with me.

He looks at Adam. Adam shakes his head yes.

DAVID

It was with Adam! He stole my phone after band practice and impersonated me!

(he listens)

I know I said band practice.

(he listens)

Yes. Now you know! We have a band! Adam and I have always had a band! You'd never know because you're never home! We are in a band and we are going on a World Tour and leaving all this bullshit behind. Fuck it! I'm a solo act now! I don't need anyone! Not even Adam! I'll tour alone!

David throws his phone to the ground and runs home. Adam picks up the phone.

ADAM

Terrance? Yeah, it's me.

Adam listens to Terrance on the phone.

ADAM

Yeah, me too.

DOWNTOWN AT A HIGH SCHOOL BATTLE OF THE BANDS

Adam, Tim, Kevin, Charles, Rob and Stewart are back stage. A group of dwarfs dressed as the rock band "Kiss" are onstage and play a song that sounds sorta like "Love Gun" but they sing "Love Hug" instead. They rock as the men watch. Rob walks away.

KEVIN

That's a cover! All they did was change one word.

STEWART
A cover of what?

TIM
Stewart, what are you doing here?

STEWART
It's the Battle of the Bands.

TIM
You're not in a band.

STEWART
Really? Bummer.

Tim is wearing an all black suit with a black shirt, tie and fedora. Adam is wearing a white RUSH concert t-shirt and torn jeans with work boots. Kevin is wearing a white tank top, gray sweat pants and wool socks. Charles is helmeted, goggled, diapered and ready to go.

TIM
What are you guys wearing? I thought we all agreed on suits?

KEVIN
I told you, I can't play in a suit. I need to be able to stretch and reach. And besides, Charles is allergic to polyester.

TIM
This isn't polyester! It's shark skin.

ADAM
You wore all black? Aren't you afraid you'll just blend in to your clothes?

TIM
Racist. I'm not black. I'm more of a mocha caramel. This suit is midnight black, the tie is charcoal briquette and the shirt is actually moonrise blue but you can't tell. I look slick! You guys look like shit.

Kevin covers Charles ears.

KEVIN

Watch the potty talk! This is what I always wear at home when I play. It's the most comfortable thing I own. I need to be able to move around my kit.

ADAM

Besides, it's not like anyone ever really sees the drummer.

KEVIN

Thanks a lot.

TIM

Adam, what are you wearing?

ADAM

My favorite RUSH concert t-shirt. Jane brought this back for me when she went to Canada.

TIM

You really think it's a good idea to be wearing the name of another band on your shirt?

KEVIN

RUSH is a great band.

Adam and Kevin high five.

TIM

RUSH is a pretty good band, but that's not the point. When you are out on stage wearing that, everyone is going to be looking at you and your shirt and they'll be thinking RUSH. Then they'll look at you again and realize you suck. You're no RUSH. They'll think we suck too. I'm no Alex Lifeson, Kevin's no Neil Peart and you're no Geddy Lee.

KEVIN

Adam does have the nose.

TIM

They'll look at you and think we suck and want to hear RUSH instead because you suck.

ADAM
Everyone loves RUSH.

KEVIN
Tom Sawyer, am I right?

Adam and Kevin high five.

TIM
Did you bring another shirt you can wear?

ADAM
Why would I bring another shirt?

TIM
Well, this one has a mustard stain on it for one.

ADAM
They were selling hotdogs out front. It's not that big of a stain.

Adam licks the stain on his shirt.

ADAM
No one's going to see it from the audience.

TIM
I'd let you borrow one of my extra shirts but you're too fat and you'd probably just get mustard on them.

ADAM
You carry around extra shirts? How odd.

TIM
Kevin, do you have anything he can wear?

Kevin looks in his bag.

KEVIN
All I've got are some diapers, baby powder, a spit towel, duct tape and Emma's breast milk.

TIM
Maybe we could tape the spit towel over Adam's shirt. How big is the towel?

ADAM

You're not taping a towel over my shirt.

KEVIN

I think Tim is right. You're advertising another band. Not good for us.

TIM

How about you just go shirtless?

KEVIN

Like Iggy Pop or Madonna!

TIM

Yeah!

ADAM

I'm not going shirtless!

KEVIN

How about you at least turn it around?

Adam puts his shirt on backwards.

TIM

I can still see RUSH on the top.

KEVIN

How about inside out?

Adam turns his shirt inside out and puts it on.

KEVIN

I don't see RUSH.

TIM

But I still see the stain. Put your shirt on inside out and backwards.

Adam wears his shirt inside out and backwards.

KEVIN

That looks pretty good.

TIM

It's better, not good.

ADAM

The collar kinda chokes my neck.

Tim grabs the collar and begins to stretch it out. Adam tries to stop him.

ADAM

Let go of Jane's shirt! You'll stretch it out!

Tim begins chocking Adam. Adam grabs Tim's tie and suit collar. Kevin pulls the men apart.

KEVIN

Hey! Be cool! We're a band! A band for goodness sake! We've gotta stay cool and work together to do this! Get it together!

Everyone calms down.

TIM

He's right. We go on soon.

ADAM

Where's David? He should have been here by now.

KEVIN

I don't think he's coming. He was really upset when I talked to him.

ADAM

When did you talk to him?

KEVIN

This morning. He was walking Rex and we got to talking. Then he got a text from Terrance and burst into tears.

TIM

Yeah, he'll do that.

KEVIN

Then he said he had to leave. Something about getting clothes and going to the airport. I think he left for Figi. I don't think he's gonna make it tonight.

TIM
I've been calling him all afternoon
but he won't answer. I hope his
battery isn't dead.

ADAM
I think I know why he's so upset.

STEWART
Because you were secretly sexting
his husband, Terrance?

ADAM
You know?

KEVIN
He told everyone.

TIM
I read about it in his weekly
newsletter. Don't you read them?

The tiny Kiss band finishes to tepid applause. They leave
the stage.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
How about a big hand for
Hugs. Thanks fellas.

The tiny band Hugs push by The Lucky Ones.

DEMON
Try to top that!

Hugs high five each other and leave.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Next up is Big B and his Badass
Beats.

Three boys in black motocross gear and helmets with face
masks push past The Lucky Ones and onto the stage. The boys
all carry computer tablets.

ADAM
What's this crap?

Big B and his Badass Beats plug their tablets into the sound
system. A song starts to play over the speakers. It's
mostly screaming, fart noises and bird calls with a sick
drum beat and killer bass line. The boys stand motionless,
facing the audience, holding their tablets above their heads
as the song plays for them. The tablets show pictures of

kittens and explosions and skateboarding cats exploding and swirling strobing rainbows of color with the occasional flicker of a goat's face or unicorn.

STEWART

That's Billy Baker and his skateboard buddies.

ADAM

Billy Baker? The kid Will was talking about? The one that graffitied the park?

TIM

Punk.

KEVIN

They're not even playing instruments. So unfair.

A fifteen year old girl with a clipboard approaches the band.

GIRL

You guys can set up next once we pull the curtain.

KEVIN

Thanks.

Tim tries to call David. No one answers. He gets frustrated.

TIM

This really sucks. David was the leader of this band. The best player too.

KEVIN

Our heart and soul.

ADAM

Hey, I wrote the song. We've got this. We don't need him.

TIM

Yes we do. We suck, especially you.

Billy B and his Badass Beats finish their song. They push past The Lucky Ones.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Thanks Big B and his Badass Beats. That was, something. Now we're going to take a break and let the next band set up their equipment. Please visit the tables in the hallway where the PTA is selling cupcakes and juice boxes to help the cause. All proceeds benefit our sponsor, the "Just Say NO!" program. Just Say No! helps our school counsel our youth on the evils of drug and alcohol abuse. Support the cause. Just Say No!

ADAM

Did he say drug and alcohol abuse?

TIM

He did.

KEVIN

Our song is called "Mr. Bake-O". We're screwed.

TIM

How could we not know?

Stewart hands them each a flier for the show. The men read carefully.

TIM

I don't see it anywhere.

KEVIN

Why isn't it written down somewhere?

STEWART

It's on the back.

The band turn over their fliers.

ADAM

Oh. I guess we never turned it over.

TIM

We can't play Mr. Bake-O and it's the only thing we've rehearsed. We're screwed. We need Jane.

ADAM

This band is over. Let's leave
before they call our name.

David suddenly appears, guitar in hand, wearing his pink
"The Lucky Ones" t-shirt.

DAVID

Leave! We still need to rock this
bitch!

David tosses Adam his pink shirt.

ADAM

David!

Adam hugs David. David pushes his off.

DAVID

Easy Adam, Terrance is here. I
just calmed him down.

ADAM

Terrance is here? Where?

DAVID

I left him in the crowd with your
families.

Adam peeks out into the crowd. He sees an angry Terrance
sitting with Jane and his kids. Will is wearing a black
motocross outfit. A helmet with a face mask sits on his
lap.

TIM

I'm so glad you're here but none of
it matters. This is a drug
awareness concert and our song is
called Mr. Bake-O.

DAVID

I thought you knew?

ADAM

We didn't know! You knew?!

DAVID

Of course I knew. It was all over
the back of the flier. I assumed
you knew.

ADAM

If I knew, why would I write a song called Mr. Bake-O?

DAVID

I thought you were trying to be ironic.

KEVIN

I never did understand irony.

DAVID

So we're not going to play your song?

ADAM

Of course not! We'll look like dicks!

DAVID

There are worse things to look like.

TIM

We were going to sneak out the back before they called our name.

KEVIN

That's a good idea. Let's go.

ADAM

It sucks, but it's the only way. I'll explain it to the family when we get in the car. I guess I messed it up again. By the way. I'm really sorry man. I never should have, you know.

David sees the disappointment on his band members' faces. He takes out his phone and scrolls through it's music.

DAVID

This is so embarrassing and I am so mad at Adam, but I do sacrifice for my loyalty to the band. I'm a doctor for goodness sakes. I know a song we can play.

TIM

Who wrote it?

DAVID

I did. It's called Murder. I wrote it after someone I adored murdered my heart. I won't name names but I was inspired to write it while staring off into the stars one cold cold lonely night a long time ago pondering my place in this cruel cruel universe. I never meant for anyone else to ever play it but I guess we must if it saves us.

Stewart plugs David's phone into his computer. He finds the music and begins to play it for everyone to hear.

Rob walks up to them naked. He claps his hands.

ROB

So, we ready to go?

STAGE OF BATTLE OF THE BANDS

A fifteen year old boy wearing a One Direction t-shirt is on stage behind the microphone, announcing the show. An enormous "Just Say NO!" banner hangs overhead.

ANNOUNCER

This last band is a bunch of grown men from the suburbs. Their kids don't even go to this school. They call themselves The Lucky Ones. Let's see if they're right. How about a big hand for The Lucky Ones.

The curtains open.

Everyone in the band has put a pink "The Lucky Ones" t-shirt on over their current outfits. Rob is wearing boxer shorts and tube socks too.

The Lucky Ones begin playing "Moyda" by Adam Sandler.

ADAM (SINGING)

Schnine.

The Lucky Ones rock.

ADAM (SINGING)

He's a pretty good guy

(MORE)

ADAM (SINGING) (cont'd)
 He's nice to his neighbors

You can count on him to buy your
 school candy bars

He's a real nice guy, he's always
 got the jumper cables

He'll take your mail in when
 you're on vacation

He's a good-hearted man,
 volunteers at the library. He'll
 help you find a book on whales

He's a thoughtful man, remembers
 your birthday.

Says God bless you when you sneeze

But there's a problem, it's not
 your average problem, but it's a
 pretty big problem

His hobby is moyda

BAND (SINGING)
 His hobby is moyda.

ADAM (SINGING)
 His hobby is moyda

He'll eat a hamboyga

Then commit moyda.

The band rocks.

ADAM (SINGING)
 He's a friendly guy

He waves to all the joggers

Children use his backyard as a
 short-cut through the yard

He's a real sweet guy, he'll take
 you to the airport, you can borrow
 his snow blower any time you want,
 you know that.

He's a cool cool guy! He always
 recycles

Referees the Junior High
basketball for no pay

He's a great, great man

He'll sign your petition

Then proceed to compliment your
new haircut

But there's a problem

It's not a common problem

But it's a pretty big problem

His hobby is moyda

BAND (SINGING)

His hobby is moyda

ADAM (SINGING)

His hobby is moyda.

South of the boyda

He's wanted for moyda

Here he comes.

Adam approaches Tim.

ADAM (SINGING)

Hey Tim, how ya doing?

How's the garden coming?

You know, it's interesting

I just read at the library

That you need to rotate the soil

To get real plump, red roses

Oh, and one more thing

My hobby is moyda

Two, three, four.

Stewart runs on stage and does a hippy dance. He rips off his pink shirt as he dances around flailing.

ADAM(SINGING)

I'm a sick man. Murder!

My hobby is moyda

My hobby is moyda

I'll eat a hamboyga

Then commit moyda

Adam goes into a special slurred scat as he bobbles his head and rolls his eyes.

ADAM (SINGING)

I never loiter, after committing
the dirty deed of moyda.

He special scats and bobbles some more.

ADAM (SINGING)

Only Sigmund Freuda, knows why I
cannot and will not stop committing
moyda

Murder, murder, murder, murder,
murder

The band finishes to applause. The band and shirtless Stewart take a bow.

The announcer runs onstage.

ANNOUNCER

Thanks. That was great. I think
we all know the big winner tonight!

The announcer holds up a large envelope.

ANNOUNCER

The winner of the thousand dollar
grand prize and champion of this
year's Battle of the Bands is the
obvious choice! Big B and his
Badass Beats! Congratulations
fellas.

Billy B and the Badass Beat walk on stage, but without Will. They claim their prize. The Lucky Ones look disappointed. The tiny band Hugs runs on stage.

DEMON

This is bullshit! It's
discrimination and you know it!

STARCHILD

Just another beauty contest.

ADAM

Beauty contest? You couldn't even
see their faces.

STARCHILD

You stay out of this, jack off.

KEVIN

You guys played a cover. It said
no covers!

DEMON

How about I cover my foot up your
fat ass.

The announcer runs off stage. The Starchild from Hugs pushes
Billy B. Adam moves in to defend him.

ADAM

Easy Paul Stanley. He's just a
kid.

STARCHILD

I'm wearing makeup. I'm Star
Child!

Starchild punches Adam in the balls, taking him down. David
reacts.

DAVID

No friggin' way!

David picks up Star Child and tosses him into the
crowd. The Demon attacks David, taking him down. David
screams a high pitched scream as he falls. The Star Child
recovers and rushes the stage. Terrance rushes the stage.

Tim tries to pull the Demon off of David as Adam cradles his
own aching balls. Billy B hits Tim from behind with his
tablet. Tim goes down.

The stage erupts into a brawl.

Cat Man knocks over Kevin's drums to attack him. Kevin stands back, Charles still strapped to his chest. Kevin covers his son. Cat Man stops and smiles at the baby. He instantly changes to a better demeanor and waves at Charles. Charles pukes in his face.

The giant man is onstage with Adam. Both are being pinned down to the ground by a tiny KISS army.

The brawl continues with Hugs getting the upper hand.

Jane is in the audience recording with her cell phone and laughing hysterically.

BACKSTAGE

The kids are out running around the stage with Rex. The auditorium is empty. The adults sit backstage on piles of boxes.

Jane holds a juice box to Adam's black eye. Terrance holds a juice box to David's blacker eye.

Tim's wife walks him sadly away in his torn suit. Kevin is eating a cupcake with Rob. He gives Charles a lick.

JANE

Night Judy. See you at Tuesday's cooking class. Take care of Tim.

Rob gets up and leaves.

ROB

I need to get high. I'm going outside.

KEVIN

Emma's picking me up. I got time.

Kevin hands Charles to Jane. Charles is happy. Rob and Kevin leave. Beatrice runs up to Jane and takes Charles with her back to the stage. Jane hugs her husband.

Adam nudges David.

ADAM

Hugs really kicked our ass.

DAVID

I may have teeth marks on my ass.

JANE

Those little dudes destroyed you! And on stage even! Best night ever!

DAVID

Jane, you're such a rock star.

TERRANCE

No, honey, you are. You were amazing tonight. I mean it. I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

DAVID

You know it was all for you.

TERRANCE

I haven't heard you play that song in years. I remember the first time you sang it to me. We were drunk in the community garden, right after my divorce from Adam. You let me have anal. You were trying to cheer me up. You were always such a good neighbor to Amy and me. A wonderful friend. The perfect husband.

DAVID

You were and still are the best.

ADAM

Your divorce from Adam?

DAVID

Adam is his ex-husband's name too. Terrance and Adam used to live in your house, until you bought it after the divorce. Terrance and I met as neighbors.

Jane laughs.

JANE

You didn't know? Classic!

ADAM

Terrance, thanks for pulling Billy B and his Beat off of me before. They really caught me off guard.

TERRANCE
My pleasure. That kid needed a
good ass kicking.

DAVID
Oh, so brute. I love it.

TERRANCE
And I love you.

DAVID
I know you do.

They begin a long open mouthed kiss. Terrance holds David tight.

ADAM
Ah, does that mean you guys made
up?

DAVID
We made up on the ride over here,
if you know what I mean.

David nudges Adam and makes a blow job motion with his hand. Adam flinches.

ADAM
Ouch. My ribs! I think tiny Gene
Simmons may have cracked a rib.

JANE
At least you guys got second place.

DAVID
A gift certificate to Target. As
if.

ADAM
We can give it to Tim. He can buy
some fertilizer for his flowers.

JANE
Maybe if Adam hadn't acted so silly
at the end, you guys could have
won. It was a good song. I've
never heard you guys play that one
before.

DAVID
It was the band's first time. And
it's last. Adam did change a few
of the words, I noticed.

TERRANCE

Your true song remains in my heart.

The men begin to make out again.

Adam farts.

They share a laugh. Adam and David laugh in pain.

Will enters the backstage and approaches his parents.

WILL

Are you ok, Dad?

ADAM

I'll be fine.

WILL

Good. You really got your butt kicked.

DAVID

And bit.

ADAM

So, I think I saw you up there tonight. Weren't you one of Billy's Badass Beats for the show?

WILL

Yeah. I had to though, I didn't want to. I made a promise to the band and had to keep it. I quit them right after, though.

DAVID

Good idea.

ADAM

You quit? I guess that's good.

JANE

What are you going to do with your part of the prize money, sweetie?

WILL

Here's the money for the paint and brushes you bought.

JANE

Thanks. No tip?

WILL
I told Bobby I'd lend him some
money for the skateboard he wants
too.

ADAM
That's nice of you.

David starts to cry. Terrance consoles him.

WILL
Thanks Dad.

Adam gives his son a hug and a kiss on top of the head.

ADAM
You turned out good. I'm proud of
you. I love you son.

WILL
I know. Me too.

David begins a hard cry. Adam sheds a tear too. Stewart
plays with his single chest hair.

Will runs back to be with the kids on stage. Adam wipes away
a tear. David begins a hard cry. He hands Adam a Nike
handkerchief so Adam can dry his eyes.

DAVID
I'm really going to miss all this?

ADAM
What do you mean?

DAVID
When Terrance and I leave for Figi.

ADAM
You're going to Figi? For how
long?

DAVID
We're moving there. Didn't you
know?

ADAM
No!

DAVID
Didn't you read my newsletter?

ADAM

No.

DAVID

How about my blog or tweets?

ADAM

No.

JANE

It was all over Facebook this morning. I thought you knew.

ADAM

I didn't know! How would I know? Why are you moving to Figi? It's not because of me, is it?

DAVID

Of course not! Why would it be because of you? You have nothing to do with anything. Terrance feels Amy would benefit from being closer to her biological mother so he's working out of his corporate office there. Terrance's Adam is throwing a fit but he can eat shit and choke on it. I'm going to teach music therapy at the hospital and hopefully lecture a few classes at the University. We leave tomorrow.

ADAM

Tomorrow! Wow. I don't know what to say. I'm going to miss you, doc.

DAVID

I know. But, for now, I must set you free.

Both men burst into tears and fall into their spouses' arms.

JANE

I guess I better drive us girls home. Come on kids, lets wrap it up. This is the end.

BEATRICE (O.S.)

Do it like I told you boys! One, two three four!

CUT TO:

STAGE

Beatrice is playing guitar. Will is holding his Dad's guitar. Bobby is playing bass and Charles is next to a fallen set of drums, holding sticks.

The kids begin playing "Four Years Old" by Adam Sandler.

BEATRICE (SINGING)

Hey, why'd you wake me from my nap,
I'm not in the mood to play your
games or sit on your lap.

Her parents dance backstage. She points at her father.

BEATRICE (SINGING)

You! Where's my Yankees drinking
glass? I want some juice and I
want it right now so you better
move your ass.

Beatrice wipes her nose with her sleeve.

BEATRICE (SINGING)

And feel bad for me because I'm
just getting over a cold. I'm four
years old! I'm four years
old! I'm four years old!

Kevin and Rob return with Emma. Jane is playing air-guitar to the side of the stage. Stewart is hippy dancing again.

BEATRICE (SINGING)

Someone better tie my shoes, now!

Charles rocks his Dad's drum kit.

BEATRICE (SINGING)

I run down the hall, I scream and I
yell and I cry cuz I fell. Bring
the rubbing alcohol. Outside I get
mud on my shoe. I come back in the
house, I get it on the rug. The
cleanings up to you. And I won't
take a bath, unless you make
Spagetti-o's. I'm four years old!
I'm four years old! I'm four years
old!

Beatrice kicks over the her amplifier.

BEATRICE (SINGING)
 Mommy reads to me at
 night. Charlie and the Chocolate
 Factory!

Beatrice leans her back against a sitting Rex as she plays guitar. She turns and gets nose to nose with Rex.

BEATRICE SINGING)
 Well, I can't have a job and I
 can't go to school, if no grownups
 are around I can't go near the
 pool. I'm not allowed to climb my
 neighbor's apple tree. I'm not
 allowed to sit too close to the
 TV.

Beatrice walks up to her brothers.

BEATRICE (SINGING)
 And I don't know how to drive and I
 don't know how to spell. But if I
 hear my brother cursing, I do know
 how to tell. Cuz he made me eat
 some bread that was covered in
 mold.

Will laughs to himself. Bobby looks at Will and chuckles.

BEATRICE (SINGING)
 I'm four years old! I'm four
 years old! I'm four years old!!!

Charles pukes all over Beatrice's untied shoe.

BEATRICE (SINGING)
 He just threw up like Mommy!

The kids close the show.

DAVID
 I love it.

BEATRICE
 You couldn't afford it.

FIN