LOSERVILLE
BY
MARK MOORE
FADE IN:

INT. HARRY’S PET SHOP - MORNING

MICKEY, JIMMY AND BOB WAIT, MICKEY CHECKS HIS WATCH.

MICKEY

Brad’s off to a great start,
twenty minutes late.

BOB

His alarm didn’t go off.

JIMMY

See... An easy explanation.

MICKEY

(TO BOB)

Your Brad’s brother.

BOB

Last time I looked.

MICKEY

You live in a one bedroom
apartment together.

BOB

Yep we do.

MICKEY

I believe you sleep in the same
bedroom.
BOB

Yes we do... Share the same bed
too.

JIMMY RAISES ONE EYEBROW.

MICKEY

And yet, you`re here.

BOB

Well... We don`t share the same
alarm clock, if that`s what you
mean... That would be weird.

MICKEY THROWS HIS HANDS IN THE AIR.

JIMMY

Just let me handle it.

BRAD ENTERS SLAMMING THE FRONT DOOR AND WAVING HIS
ARMS AROUND IN ANGER.

JIMMY (CONT`D)

Hi Brad ---

BRAD

--- Okay so I`m late. I was taking
my socks out of the dryer, and
there was only one... only one.
How?... You know I think there
is a one-legged sock bandit in
the apartment... And if anyone
has a problem with that, well...
This job sucks.

BRAD STORMS TOWARDS THE DOOR AT BACK OF THE SHOP.
JIMMY
You think I was a little too
hard on him.

MICKEY
And so it begins.

FADE OUT:
ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. HARRY`S PET SHOP - DAY

PEGGY WALKS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

PEGGY

Hi everybody, how`s it going?...

Looks like you`ve got quite a crowd already... See things are looking up.

MICKEY

Quite a crowd! There are five people in the store... one is me, one is you, the convict dad hired from beyond the grave and the other two were hired by the idiot who was hired from beyond the grave.

JIMMY

Excuse me, I demand some respect, I`m your uncle and your boss.

PEGGY

That`s right he is.

MICKEY SHAKES HIS HEAD.

SALLY WALKS IN WITH A FRIEND, HER NAME IS DESIREE, 20`S, A PROSTITUTE WHO WORKS HER SHIFT OUTSIDE SALLY`S BUILDING. SHE IS VERY CURVACEOUS AND NOT AFRAID TO SHOW IT.

MICKEY TURNS ALL LOVESICK WHEN HE SEES SALLY.
MICKEY
Sally... What brings you here? 
and what did you bring here?

SALLY
This is my friend Desiree, she's looking for a dog and I told her I knew the perfect place.

DESIREE
I'm not exactly living in Beverly Hills... So what you got fo me?..
What you know I need?

MICKEY
A basic understanding of English language would help.

SALLY
Mickey.

MICKEY
Sorry.

JUST THEN BRAD AND BOB RUSH OVER.

BRAD
We'll take it from here Mickey.

MICKEY
Oh really, this should be interesting.

PEGGY APPROACHES SALLY.
PEGGY

I'm Mickey's mother Peggy...
I've heard nothing about you...
And looking at my son's puppy
dog eyes, you kids are an item.

SALLY BEING A CLOSE TALKER, IS RIGHT UP AGAINST PEGGY'S FACE.

SALLY

I don't know if you would call
us an item... Would you Michael?

PEGGY

Ohhh she called you Michael, I
like her and her breath smells
minty.

MICKEY'S FACE TURNS A BEETROOT RED.

MICKEY

Mom enough.

PEGGY

Have you had sex yet?

SALLY

Excuse me!

MICKEY

Sally, this is my unethical,
overprotective mom, Peggy.

PEGGY

(BENDING HER PINKIE)
You know, for your sake lets
hope he's nothing like his father.
MICKEY
Ohh my life just gets better.

JIMMY LAUGHS OUT LOUD.

JIMMY
For me it does.

PEGGY STARES AT DESIREE`S CHEST.

PEGGY
Are they real?

DESIREE
Real... Ohh Honey, you wanna feel them?... Trust me, there as real as yours and if I say so your`s are pretty nice.

PEGGY
(PUTTING ONE ARM ACROSS HER BREASTS)
Ohhh.

JIMMY
(TO PEGGY)
Don`t get too excited, you still have to get on your knees to see yours.

DESIREE WALKS OVER TO THE KENNEL WITH THE PUPPIES. SHE BENDS DOWN TO PICK UP ONE, HER BREASTS ARE PRACTICALLY FALLING OUT.

DESIREE
Aren`t these puppies cute.

BRAD, BOB AND JIMMY TILT THEIR HEADS LOOKING DOWN HER SHIRT.

JIMMY, BRAD AND BOB
Yes they are.
MICKEY

I'm confused, am I in high school?

JIMMY LEAVES HIS SEAT AND SLOWLY CIRCLES MICKEY, LOOKING HIM UP AND DOWN WHILE RUBBING HIS CHIN.

JIMMY

Hmmm.

MICKEY

What are you doing?

JIMMY

I'm just trying to picture you with a personality.

SALLY LAUGHS.

MICKEY

Don't encourage him.

DESIREE HOLDS ONE OF THE PUPS UP TO HER FACE, THE PUP IGNORES HER.

DESIREE

Why doesn't it like me?

BRAD STEPS FORWARD.

BRAD

Here... Let me show you a trick.

BRAD PUTS HIS HAND IN HIS BACK POCKET AND PULLS OUT A TURKEY BASETER. HE THEN SPRAYS IT AROUND HIS MOUTH.

THEN HE TAKES THE PUPPY FROM DESIREE AND THE DOG LICKS HIS FACE.

BRAD (CONT'D)

You see... You just got to be creative.

SALLY

That's gross.
JIMMY
That's nothing... you should see
a grown man covered in vasoline
naked, spinning around in a toilet
bowl shouting freedom awaits.

EVERYONE SHAKES THEIR HEADS AT THE SAME TIME.

PEGGY
(TO MICKEY)
Why don't you and Sally run along,
have a day together... These
guys have it under control.

SALLY GRABS MICKEY BY THE HAND.

SALLY
C'mon small fry.

MICKEY
Control! Control!... Ain't anyone
gonna question why he had a turkey
baseter in his back pocket? You
know what? At this point...
Nevermind.

MICKEY AND SALLY LEAVE.

DESIREE SMILES AT BOB.

DESIREE
How about you handsome?

BOB BLUSHES AS HE PUTS THE PUPPY ON THE GROUND AND
GENTLY STROKES IT.

BOB
Just give him a little time and
gentle care.
THE PUPPY WALKS OVER TO DESIREE AND STARTS HUMPING HER LEG.

BOB (CONT'D)

See... He wants a hug.

JIMMY

I hope your not gonna charge him for that.

DESIREE TRIES TO PUSH THE PUPPY OFF, BUT HE`S PERSISTENT.

BRAD

It`s always best to let him finish.

DESIREE

Give me the damn dog.

BOB PICKS UP THE PUPPY AND TAKES IT UP TO THE COUNTER.

BOB

Ill take care of this.

DESIREE

Yo gotta bathroom round here?

BOB

(POINTING TO A DOOR)

Right over there.

DESIREE WALKS INTO THE LITTLE RESTROOM.

BOB OPENS UP A PLASTIC BAG AND PLACES THE PUPPY INSIDE.

BRAD

What the hell are you doing?

BRAD GRABS THE BAG AS JIMMY LOOKS ON AND DOESN`T SAY A WORD.

DESIREE STEPS OUT THE RESTROOM, AS BRAD GETS HOLD OF A KNIFE.
BRAD (CONT'D)

At least put some breath holes

in it.

DESIREE SCREAMS, GRABS THE BAG AND LIFTS OUT THE
PUPPY.

DESIREE

What kind of freakshow is this?

You guys are deranged...

BOB

We are not!

DESIREE

(TO JIMMY)

And you... Your just standing

there watching, your all weirdos.

JIMMY

Thank you, please tell your

friends.

DESIREE THROWS MONEY ON THE COUNTER AND LEAVES WITH
THE PUPPY UNDER HER ARM.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Your doing great guys.

BOB

Really? She didn`t seem too happy.

JIMMY

It must her time of the month...

Listen I have to run out for

some errands, Ill be back in a

little while, ok.

JIMMY LEAVES IN A HURRY.
BOB PICKS UP HIS CELL PHONE AND STARTS PUNCHING IN NUMBERS.

INT. MURPHY`S BAR - SAME

CHAD ANSWERS THE PHONE.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

    BOB

        Hi Chad.

    CHAD

        Hi Bob...What`s the word?

    BOB

        Deranged.

    CHAD

        It means your two sandwiches short of a picnic.

THERE IS COMPLETE SILENCE.

    CHAD (CONT`D)

        A little crazy.

    BOB

        Ohhhh.

HOLDS THE PHONE OFF TO ONE SIDE, AS HE TALKS TO BRAD.

    BOB (CONT`D)

        She said we were crazy.

BOB HANGS UP ON CHAD.

    BRAD

        I need to use the restroom.

BRAD WALKS OVER TO THE RESTROOM DOOR, IT`S WIDE OPEN, AS HE APPROACHES HE NOTICES THE TOILET SEAT UP.
BRAD (CONT'D)

She left the toilet seat up!..

And we're the crazy ones.

CUT TO:
EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER

MICKEY AND SALLY ARE STANDING ON THE STOOP OF SALLY`S APARTMENT BUILDING GAZING INTO EACH OTHER`S EYES LIKE LOVE STRUCK TEENAGE KIDS.

MICKEY

What are we doing at this pit?

SALLY

This pit, is where I live.

MICKEY

Ohh.

SALLY`S LANDLORD BERT, 50S, A VERY HEAVY OLD WHITE MAN, WHO ACTS AND TALKS LIKE HE`S GHETTO, OPENS THE MAIN DOOR TO THE APARTMENT BUILDING, WITH A GIRL ON EITHER SIDE AND PLENTY OF BLING AROUND HIS NECK AND ARMS.

BERT

Yo Sally what`s up, what`s you up to? I see you found yourself a man, a little cracker no less.

SALLY

Mickey, this is Bert my landlord, the blackest white man you`ll ever meet.

MICKEY

Some pretty nice jewelry you got there. Walmart or Target?
BERT
(CLENCHING HIS FIST FOR A FIST PUMP)
You a funny guy, I like you.
Want one of my ho`s for the night?
SALLY
Excuse me Bert, he`s spoken for.
MICKEY
Yeah, thanks for the offer, but I'm with Sally.
BERT
Didn`t mean to offend, just you know, if you need instant gratification.
SALLY
He will get instant gratification from me.
BERT
He will?
MICKEY
I will?
SALLY
C`mon lets go.

SALLY LEADS MICKEY UP THE STAIRS PAST BERT AND THE HO`S TO HER APARTMENT.
THEY WALK PAST MORE HO`S IN THE CORRIDOR AND CRACK-HEADS ON THE FLOOR, MICKEY STEPS AROUND THEM LIKE THEY ARE VISIBLE GERMS.

OUTSIDE SALLY`S DOOR LAYS ONE CRACK-HEAD, CHARLIE, 50`S, HE`S THERE EVERY DAY, DOESN`T SAY A WORD, JUST ROLLS HIS EYES.
SALLY (CONT'D)

Hi Charlie, how was your day?

SALLY PULLS THE KEY OUT TO HER APARTMENT AND OPENS THE DOOR.

INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY

What's wrong with that guy?

SALLY

I've been here quite a few years and all I got from him was "Charlie"... Make yourself at home.

MICKEY WALKS OVER TO THE T.V. AND LOOKS AT THE LIST OF DVDS NEXT TO IT, THEY READ: "SUICIDE FOR THE SMALL-MINDED", "123 JUMP", "POISON THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND" AND "THE WESTON'S SUMMER HOLIDAY IN NEW YORK".

MICKEY GRABS THE SUMMER HOLIDAY VIDEO AS SALLY MAKES HER WAY TO THE BATHROOM. SHE OPENS THE MEDICINE CABINET AND TONS OF PILLS FALL OUT. SHE TRIES CLOSING IT WHILE KEEPING A CONVERSATION GOING WITH MICKEY.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Would you like a glass of wine?

MICKEY

It's a little early... Why not, sure; everything alright in there?

SALLY

Oh yeah, everything's just rosy, red or white.

MICKEY

Red will do nicely.
AFTER CLEANING UP THE PILLS, SALLY MAKES HER WAY TO THE KITCHEN AND CHECKS A CABINET FOR RED WINE, MORE PILLS FALL OUT, SHE QUICKLY SHUTS THE CABINET AND GLANCES AT MICKEY.

SALLY

Red you said right?

(STILL SEARCHING)

You know your not like other guys.

MICKEY

Oh yeah, why`s that?

SALLY

Usually guys would be trying to bone me by now.

MICKEY

Thanks I think.

( HOLDING THE DVD IN THE AIR)

How about we watch this?

SALLY

What. No that`s too embarrassing.

MICKEY

Why?

SALLY

That`s our holiday movie and it`s not very flattering.

MICKEY

Oh c`mon it can`t be that bad.

MICKEY POPS THE DVD IN AND SITS DOWN ON THE COUCH, SALLY BRINGS HIM A GLASS OF WINE AND THEN WALKS BACK TO HER BEDROOM.
SALLY
I think I’ll slip into something
more comfortable.

MICKEY
Your wearing a shirt and jeans,
how much more comfortable do you
want?

ON THE TV.
THE WESTON FAMILY ARE AT THE BEACH.

MR. WESTON 40`S IS HOLDING THE CAMERA, THE PROBLEM
BEING HE IS BLIND. HE POINTS IT IN EVERY DIRECTION,
NOT FOCUSING ON ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR.

A YOUNG SALLY WESTON IS FROLICKING AROUND THE BEACH.

SALLY
Dad, are you sure you don`t want
me to take the camera?

MR.WESTON
No, honey I got it, just keep
looking pretty.

SALLY TRIES TO RUN IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA, AS
MR.WESTON CONTINUES TO SWING IT FROM SIDE TO SIDE.

SALLY
Ok hold it there dad.

(GRABBING HER MOM BY THE HAND)
C`mon over here mom, don`t be
shy.

MRS WESTON, 40`S, A FINE LOOKING WOMAN FOR HER AGE,
BUT IS ALSO BLIND.

MRS.WESTON
How do I look?
MR. WESTON

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

BACK TO SCENE

MICKEY SMILES TO HIMSELF AND PICKS UP HIS GLASS OF WINE.

ON THE TV

MRS. WESTON BEGINS TO TAKE HER BIKINI TOP OFF.

BACK TO SCENE

MICKEY CHOKES ON HIS WINE AND SPILLS IT ON HIS CROTCH, HE THEN GRABS A BOX OF TISSUES AND TRIES VIGOROUSLY TO WIPE IT OFF.

SALLY WALKS IN, WEARING SEXY NEGLIGEE, FROM HER ANGLE SHE SEES WHAT SHE THINKS IS MICKEY JERKING OFF.

SALLY

What the hell?... Your masturbating to my blind mom! Oh my God, oh my God, you asshole! Get out, get out now!

MICKEY

Sally, No it’s not what it seems, let me explain.

SALLY

Explain, you have tissues in your hand and your hand on your penis and my mom is flopping her boobies all over the beach for everyone to see...

MICKEY

Well everyone except your dad.
SALLY

You insensitive prick, get out!

MICKEY WALKS OUT THE DOOR AND SALLY SLAMS IT BEHIND HIM, SHE THEN LOWERS HERSELF TO THE FLOOR PUTS HER HANDS OVER HER FACE AND STARTS TO CRY.

EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUED

MICKEY LOWERS HIMSELF TO THE FLOOR IN THE HALLWAY NEXT TO CHARLIE.

MICKEY

I am such an idiot.

(SHOUTING TO SALLY THROUGH THE DOOR)

It`s not what it seems!.

CHARLIE ROLLS HIS EYES AND GROANS.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Really huh.

(SCREAMING)

Sally open the door please, I'm not like other guys, I really like you.

INT. SALLY`S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

BEDROOM

WITH TEARS STREAMING DOWN HER FACE, SHE LOOKS UNDER HER BED AND PULLS OUT A LONG ROPE.

DINING ROOM

SHE TIES ONE END TO THE DINING ROOM TABLE AND MAKES A NOOSE FOR HERSELF ON THE OTHER END.

END OF ACT ONE

FADE OUT:
ACT TWO

SCENE A

FADE IN:

EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY

(STANDING UP AGAIN)

Sally it`s very quiet in there,

don`t do anything rash... Open

the door please.

INT. SALLY`S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

SALLY OPENS THE WINDOW, STANDS ON THE LEDGE AND

PUTS THE NOOSE AROUND HER NECK.

EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

SALLY JUMPS, THE NOOSE TIGHTENS SLOWLY. THE TABLE

SLOWLY SLIDES TO THE WINDOW UNDER SALLY`S WEIGHT,

LOWERING HER TO THE GROUND SLOWLY.

EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

SHE LANDS SAFELY WITH HER FEET TOUCHING THE GROUND,

SHE DRAWNS A HUGE SIGH, ANOTHER UNSUCCESSFUL SUICIDE

ATTEMPT.

BERT IS STILL STANDING OUTSIDE WITH THE TWO HO`S.

SALLY REMOVES THE NOOSE FROM HER NECK.

BERT

I know the elevator is broken,

but the stairs are a lot safer.

Yo could die or something worse.
SALLY

(FURIOUS)
Men, they are all just disgusting,
I'm just not good enough for
anyone.

BERT
Yo want me to beat his little
white ass? Mickey right? Cuz
I'll kill him.

SALLY
No, I just caught him jerking
off to my mom, from an old holiday
dvd.

BERT
Really? Yo momma is hot... I
mean seriously, you actually
catched him with his magic stick
in his hand?

SALLY
Well no... not exactly, he had
tissues and he was rubbing the
front of his pants.

BERT
(SINCERE)
Did he offer you an explanation?
SALLY

I didn`t let him.

(THINKING)

Oh I gotta go up and see him.

(SHE TAKES A DEEP BREATH)

You know Bert, for a pimp, a crack dealer and a mechanic, you do have a soft side to you, maybe you should settle down, find yourself a nice woman.

BERT

Ahh maybe your right Sally, now go get him.

SALLY WALKS PAST HIM AND INTO THE BUILDING.

BERT (CONT'D)

(TO THE PROSTITUTES)

Ok whores, go do your tricks, bring daddy back some Mr Lincolns.

CUT TO:
EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY STANDS UP AND FACES THE DOOR, HE PULLS OUT A CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER OUT OF HIS POCKET.

MICKEY

I wrote you a poem.

SALLY TREADS SOFTLY UP THE STAIRS, AS MICKEY CONTINUES TO HAVE A CONVERSATION WITH HER FRONT DOOR.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

It goes like this... You are the wind in my life, the leaf that floats above me.

CHARLIE GROANS, AS SALLY STANDS AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY WITH A WRY SMILE.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

The leaf continues to descend to the ground until... until...

SALLY

Until what?

MICKEY LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER AND SEES SALLY STANDING AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY.

SALLY WALKS TOWARDS MICKEY.

MICKEY

Sally, you`re alive.

SALLY

I'm sorry.

MICKEY

I`m sorry too... I...

SALLY PUTS ONE FINGER OVER MICKEY`S LIPS.
SALLY

SShhhhh.

SALLY LEANS IN AND KISSES HIM. MICKEY STANDS DUMFOUNDED WITH HIS SMILE REACHING HIS EYES.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Nobody has ever wrote me a poem before.

MICKEY

Yeah... It was starting to sound like reverse composting.

SALLY

(LOOKING OVER AT CHARLIE)

What do you think Charlie?, should I give him another try, he seems like the most genuine one yet.

CHARLIE GIVES A BIG THUMBS UP, AS MICKEY AND SALLY SMILE.

MICKEY

I think I should go back to the pet shop before anything else goes wrong.

SALLY GIVES HIM ANOTHER KISS, LONGER THAN BEFORE.

ALL THE CRACK ADDICTS IN THE HALLWAY START TO CLAP AND CHEER, THEN SIMULTANEOUSLY START TO COUGH.

SALLY OPENS THE DOOR TO HER APARTMENT AND INVITES HIM IN.

CHARLIE SMILES.

FADE OUT:
FADE IN:
INT. HARRY`S PET SHOP - DAY
BRAD STANDS BEHIND THE COUNTER, WHILE BOB HAS THE PRIDE AND JOY OF THE PET SHOP, HARRY THE PARROT, IN HIS HANDS. HE WALKS OVER TO THE COUNTER AND BEGINS TO RE-ENACT THE FAMOUS MONTY PYTHON SKETCH.

BOB
This parrot is dead.

BRAD
No it`s not, it`s alive.

BOB
No it`s dead.

THE PARROT ESCAPES AND FLIES AROUND THE ROOM.

BRAD
See told ya.

JUST THEN THE FRONT DOOR OPENS, A MAN WALKS IN WEARING A LONG TRENCH COAT AND A SPORTING A SHADY LOOKING MUSTACHE AND A SCAR ON HIS FACE.

HE LOCKS THE FRONT DOOR AND TURNS THE SIGN FROM OPEN TO CLOSE.

BRAD AND BOB LOOK ON AS THE MAN MAKES HIS WAY TO THE COUNTER. SUDDENLY HE PULLS OUT A GUN AND THROWS A PIECE OF PAPER ON THE COUNTER.

MAN
(POINTING TO BRAD)
You... Pick it up.

BRAD
Ok.

BRAD UNFOLDS THE PAPER AND LOOKS AT IT VERY CLOSELY AND THEN LOOKS AT BOB.
BRAD (CONT'D)

(TO BOB)
Here you try, I have no idea
what this says.

BOB GLANCES AT IT.

BOB
Me neither... What is demants?

MAN
Demands you idiot... a list of
demands.

BOB
Ohhhh. Your handwriting is not
very good.

BRAD
Why don`t you just tell us, it
would make it easier?

THE MAN WAVES HIS GUN AROUND.

MAN
Open the register.

BRAD
Ohhh I don`t know how to... It`s
my first day.

BOB
Me neither, Mickey never showed
us how.

(TO BOB)
Maybe we should have asked him
that question.
BRAD
Yeah. Maybe we should make up a
list of questions and write them
down.

BOB
Don`t get this guy to write it.

BRAD
Hell no, he spells like a
preschooler.

THE MAN HOLDS UP THE GUN AND MOVES IT BACK AND FORTH
BETWEEN THE GUYS.

MAN
Enough of this crap... So who
will go first?... Or maybe i`ll
start with the animals.

HE TURNS AROUND AND FACES THE CAGES.

MAN (CONT`D)
Say hello to my little friend.

ALL OF A SUDDEN HE FALLS TO THE GROUND... ASLEEP.

BRAD AND BOB PEER OVER THE COUNTER.

BOB
Hello... Mr Weird guy... Must be
tired from all that gun waving.

THE MAN LAYS FACE DOWN ON THE GROUND SNORING WITH
HIS GUN STILL IN HIS HAND.

BOB STARTS TO WALK AROUND THE COUNTER.

BRAD
Bob, what are you doing? Don`t
do anything stupid.
BOB TIPTOES TOWARDS THE MAN, INCREDIBLY SLOW. BRAD LOOKS ON TERRIFIED BITING HIS NAILS.

BOB LEANS DOWN TOWARDS THE GUN.

BRAD (CONT'D)

(WHISPERS)

Be careful.

BOB IS INCHES FROM THE GUN, JUST AS HIS HAND IS ABOUT TO TOUCH IT, HE INSTEAD GRABS A PEN OUT OF THE MAN’S FRONT POCKET.

BRAD (CONT'D)

What!

BOB

Shhhhh.

HE PICKS UP THE PIECE OF PAPER AND STARTS TO MAKE CHANGES TO THE NOTE.

THE MAN LEAPS UP.

MAN

Wow... What’s going on? What are you doing?

BOBS HOLDING THE PIECE OF PAPER IN HIS HAND.

BOB

I was just fixing your spelling mistakes.

BRAD

Ohh... You missed one... Tank begins with a `T` not `W`.

MAN

Actually that one was right.

BRAD AND BOB

Ohhh.

CUT TO:
INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT - LATER

OUTSIDE SALLY'S BEDROOM

SALLY IS GRUNTING LOUDLY AND SCREAMING LIKE SHE'S HAVING THE GREATEST ORGASM OF HER LIFE.

SUDDENLY MICKEY WALKS OUT OF THE BATHROOM, FLOSSING.

MICKEY

Everything ok in there, I'm hearing a lot of noises.

MICKEY SLOWLY OPENS THE DOOR AND SEES SALLY ON THE FLOOR SWEATING, PUSHING THE BED.

SALLY

Sorry, just trying to move the bed over a little, I noticed it wasn't exactly centered on the mirror.

MICKEY LOOKS UP AT THE MIRROR ON THE CEILING.

SUDDENLY SALLY JUMPS ONTO THE BED AND SPREADS HER LEGS.

MICKEY STANDS THERE SPEECHLESS, AS SALLY MAKES A GESTURE TO HIM TO REMOVE HIS CLOTHES.

SALLY (CONT'D)

You know what I want don't you?

MICKEY

The whole bed by the looks of it.

SALLY BEGINS TO JIGGLE HER ARM FAT.

SALLY

It's like playdoh.
MICKEY

Ohh please you`re turning me on.

SALLY LAUGHS AND MICKEY SMILES.

SALLY

Dance for me.

MICKEY

I ain`t dancing.

SALLY

I have music in the cd player, just press play... It always gets me in the mood.

MICKEY PUSHES PLAY AND WAITS FOR THE MUSIC.

ALL OF A SUDDEN "POLKA MUSIC" BLASTS FROM HER STEREO.

MICKEY

What!!

SALLY

I love this music.

EXT. SALLY`S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

BERT LOOKS UP AS POLKA MUSIC CAN BE HEARD BLASTING FROM SALLY`S BEDROOM WINDOW.

BERT

Looks like someone`s getting laid tonight.

INT. SALLY`S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY STARTS TO DANCE AWKWARDLY, WHILE REMOVING HIS CLOTHES, LEAVING ONLY HIS UNDERWEAR ON.

SALLY

Well c`mon then, show me the purple headed warrior.

MICKEY SIGHS AND DROPS HIS UNDERWEAR.
SALLY STARES, THEN STARES SOME MORE, THEN SQUINTS HER EYES.

MICKEY

What the hell! Not really necessary to squint, it's not that small.

SALLY

No, no it's not... Got yourself a raincoat?

MICKEY IS VERY CONFUSED, HE HOLDS HIS HANDS UP TOWARDS THE CEILING TO SEE IF WATER IS COMING THROUGH.

SALLY (CONT'D)

No... I mean a condom.

MICKEY

Nooooo. I am a good catholic, my church does not believe in using... raincoats during intercourse.

SALLY

Oh my god.

MICKEY

No, my god.

SALLY

Well, no protection, no sex.

SALLY FOLDS HER ARMS. WAITING FOR A DECISION.

MICKEY C CLOS ES HIS EYES FOR A FEW SECONDS AND THEN WEIGHS UP HIS OPTIONS.
MICKEY

No condom, no sex, good
catholic... Condom, sex, bad
catholic.

MICKEY LOOKS TO THE HEAVENS.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

That`s what they make confessions
for... Please forgive me.
(LOOKING AT SALLY)
Hold that thought, i`ll be back
in a mo.

CUT TO:
INT. PHARMACY - DAY

STANDING IN FRONT OF THE CONDOMS, MICKEY LOOKS ANXIOUS, SWEATING, AND FRIGHTENED.

MICKEY

Regular, large, extra large,
Lambskin, latex, non-latex...
What the hell is lambskin?...
Ultra-Ribbed, pleasures,
lubricants, vibrations... Really?
I just want a condom, not perform tantric sex... Thank you Sting.

AS MICKEY LEANS IN, A HUGE BLACK GUY LEANS IN NEXT TO HIM AND LIFTS THE EXTRA LARGE ULTRA-RIBBED CONDOMS OFF THE SHELF WITH A WRY SMILE TOWARDS MICKEY.

MICKEY GRABS THE SAME PRODUCT AND AS THE BLACK GUY TURNS AWAY, MICKEY PUTS IT BACK AND TAKES THE REGULAR LATEX CONDOMS, THEN VERY QUICKLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE REGISTER. HE BEGINS SWEATING EVEN MORE, AS IT`S HIS FIRST TIME BUYING CONDOMS.

THERE IS ONE OLD LADY IN FRONT OF HIM, SHE EMPTIES HER PURSE AS A COLLECTION OF PENNIES FALL ON THE COUNTER. SHE BEGINS TO COUNT THEM ONE BY ONE.

MICKEY STARTS TO BLINK LIKE CRAZY LIKE HE JUST SWALLOWED BATTERY ACID.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

C`mon c`mon, I have sex waiting
on me...

THE OLD LADY LEAVES, AS MICKEY SLAPS THE CONDOMS ON THE COUNTER.

SUDDENLY HE HEARS A VOICE BEHIND HIM, HE GLANCES FEARFULLY BEHIND, IT`S HIS MOM.

PEGGY

Hi dear, what are you doing here?
PEGGY LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER TO SEE WHAT`S ON THE COUNTER. MICKEY TRIES TO HIDE IT.

MICKEY
Nothing Mom, what are you doing here?

PEGGY
Just picking up some face cream...
You know your father wouldn`t approve of those.

MICKEY
Mom please... not here.

PEGGY
(TO THE CASHIER)
It looks like my sons gonna have sex you see and his dad was a catholic who didn`t approve of condoms.

THE CASHIER JUST SMILES, AS MICKEY TURNS RED.

PEGGY REACHES PAST MICKEY AND PICKS THEM UP OFF THE COUNTER.

PEGGY (CONT`D)
Regular?... I don't think these will work for you.

(TO THE CASHIER)
Do you have a fitting room? I think these might be a little big for my son.

CUT TO:
INT. SALLY'S BEDROOM - LATER

MICKEY ENTERS THE BEDROOM WITH A BOX OF CONDOMS IN HIS HAND, SALLY LAYS BORED READING POLKA MAGAZINES, SKIMMING THE ARTICLES.

SALLY

Ok are we ready?

MICKEY

I guess so.

MICKEY PULLS OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS.

SALLY

Just come over here.

MICKEY LAYS FACE UP LOOKING AT THE MIRROR, WITH THE BED SHEETS OVER HIM.

SALLY'S HANDS ARE UNDER THE BEDSHEETS SLIPPING ON THE CONDOM.

MICKEY

Do you ever think if that mirror breaks, it's seven years bad luck.

SALLY

Really, it will be a lot longer if this condom breaks.

MICKEY TURNS AROUND AND SWAN DIVES ON TOP OF SALLY AND GETS READY FOR THE MISSIONARY POSITION.

AS MICKEY FRANTICALLY ROCKS BACK AND FORTH, SALLY BEGINS TO FAKE A ORGASM, MICKEY STOPS, PICKS UP HIS HEAD AND LOOKS AT HER WITH A SENSE OF BEWILDERMENT.

MICKEY

Are you faking it?
SALLY
Shhhh... Keep your head down, I
like that heavy breathing in my
ear.

SALLY REACHES OVER FOR A REMOTE CONTROL AND CLICKS
A BUTTON, THE MIRROR ROTATES AND NOW SHOWS A POSTER
OF POLKA KING JIMMY STURR.

SALLY (CONT'D)
Sturrrrr.

MICKEY
What are you saying?

SALLY
Stud... Your a stud... rrrrrrr..

AFTER A BRIEF MOMENT OF UNCERTAINTY, HE SHIFTS AROUND
A BIT, TRYING TO GET BACK INTO POSITION.

MICKEY
Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

AS MICKEY PUTS HIS HEAD FACE DOWN ON THE PILLOW,
SALLY ROLLS HER EYES TO THE POSTER, CLICKS THE BUTTON
TO ROTATE IT AGAIN, WAVING GOOD-BYE TO JIMMY.

MICKEY TURNS OVER AS THEY ARE LYING NEXT TO EACH
OTHER STARING AT THE MIRROR, ALTHOUGH TRYING TO
CONCEAL IT, THERE IS A BIT OF DISSATISFACTION ON
THEIR FACES.

MICKEY REACHES OUT HIS HAND.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Thank you.

SALLY
Ohh. Your welcome.

CUT TO:
INT. MURPHY'S BAR - DAY

JIMMY PULLS A STOOL UP A THE BAR COUNTER. HE LOOKS
AT LITTLE NERVOUS AT CHAD.

CHAD

Jimmy, what brings you into my
fine establishment during the
day... shouldn`t you be working?

JIMMY

Just a cold one Chad.

CHAD

What... No snappy comeback.

TWO MEN BEGIN ARGUING LOUDLY AT THE END OF THE BAR.

CHAD (CONT'D)

(TO THE MEN)

Could you keep it down please.

THE MEN START TO GET LOUDER. JIMMY RAISES AN EYEBROW.

CHAD (CONT'D)

(TO JIMMY)

Could you excuse me for a moment.

CHAD APPROACHES THE MEN AT THE END OF THE BAR.

CHAD (CONT'D)

I asked you to keep it down, is
there some sort of problem?

MAN ONE

This idiot is trying to tell me
that Abraham Lincoln was our
first president.
MAN TWO
And he claims it was some guy named Washington.

MAN ONE
George Washington.

CHAD
Firstly Abraham Lincoln was not the first President, nor was even a founding father.

MAN ONE
I told you.

CHAD
Neither was George Washington.

MAN ONE
Wow is everyone incompetent around here.

JIMMY SHAKES HIS HEAD.

JIMMY
You shouldn`t have said that.

CHAD
Incompetent you say... Washington was the first president elected under the constitution.

MAN ONE
Okayyyyy.
CHAD

The United States were a nation years before the Constitution was enacted and congress elected John Hanson as the first president. In total there were six more presidents before the constitution was ratified, therefore Washington would have been number eight.

JIMMY

Told you.

THE MEN LOOK SHELL-SHOCKED.

CHAD

Now... For calling me incompetent, you can get out of my bar.

MAN ONE

What.

CHAD PICKS UP HIS SAMURAI SWORD. THE MAN RUNS QUICKLY OUT THE BAR. THE OTHER MAN SITS QUIETLY ON HIS SEAT.

CHAD

You too.

MAN TWO

Why me?

CHAD

Because you are incompetent.

CHAD PICKS UP HIS SWORD, THE OTHER MAN LEAVES VERY QUICKLY.
JIMMY

If you threw everyone out for
being as smart as you, you would
have no customers left.

CHAD

Yeah... But sometimes it`s not
what you know... isn`t that right
Jimmy?

CUT TO:
INT. SALLY'S APARTMENT - DAY

MICKEY AND SALLY ARE STILL IN BED, MICKEY IS PROPPED UP WITH PILLOW BEHIND HIS HEAD, SALLY IS READING ANOTHER POLKA MAGAZINE.

MICKEY STARTS TWIDDLING HIS FINGERS AND HUMMING.

SALLY PUTS THE MAG DOWN.

SALLY

What`s the matter?

MICKEY

I can`t help thinking about my mom.

SALLY

You`ve just had great sex.

(SARCASTIC COUGHING)

And that`s what your thinking about.

MICKEY

Firstly you should get that cough checked out and secondly, I can see she wants me to make amends with Jimmy.

SALLY

Well maybe you should, everyone deserves another chance right.

MICKEY

Well... Not everyone, especially four finger Frankie.
SALLY

Ohh I'm sure prison is changing him for the better, just like your uncle... I think you should go talk to him even if it's for your mom.

MICKEY

You know your right.

MICKEY GIVES SALLY A KISS ON THE CHEEK AND JUMPS OUT OF THE BED.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

I like you.

SALLY

I like you too.

CUT TO:
INT. MURPHY`S BAR - DAY

JIMMY REMAINS ROOTED TO THE BAR STOOL, LOOKING VERY NERVOUS.

JIMMY

So how much did you hear?

CHAD

Enough to know that you're in quite a predicament... Do you help your family run the pet shop or do you take it down and help Frankie.

JIMMY

It's that obvious eh.

CHAD

Well some things are obvious... Like when you remember the color of your girlfriend's eyes on the first date... usually means she has small breasts.

JIMMY

True.
CHAD
Or when you hire the two dimwits, showing Peggy how responsible and creative you are by expanding the workforce, but in turn known that they will fail excessively and thus taking the pet shop down from within, which of course helps Frankie and so either way your a genius.

JIMMY
Thank you.

CHAD
You can only be compared to Pontius Pilate.

JIMMY
What! Wait just a minute.

CHAD
When he washed his hands and let the crowd choose who to crucify, known very well they would pick Jesus and so he gets off Scott free, while the innocent die.

JIMMY
Well thank you mister enlightenment.

PEGGY BURSTS THROUGH THE BAR DOOR, LIKE A JUNKYARD DOG.
PEGGY
James Patrick Sean Riley... I
want a word with you.

CHAD
Or when someone calls you by
your full name, you know you`re
in trouble.

HE BEGINS TO FILL A GLASS WITH ICE AND SCOTCH AND
GIVES IT TO JIMMY.

CHAD (CONT'D)
You might need this.

JIMMY SIGHS.

PEGGY PULLS UP A STOOL NEXT TO JIMMY.

JIMMY
And what do you owe this pleasure
of sitting next to me?

PEGGY
You were given a new lease on
life, a new chance and you sit
here drinking it away.

JIMMY
And your point is?

PEGGY
You`re fired.

JIMMY
What!

PEGGY
You heard me.
JIMMY

You can`t fire me... It`s in the will.

PEGGY PULLS THE WILL OUT FROM HER PURSE.

PEGGY

This will... The one you had your friends make up in prison.

JIMMY

Excuse me, that is from my brother... and it`s notarized.

PEGGY

Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy... Look closely it`s not a notary.

JIMMY TAKES THE WILL AND STARES AND STARES AND STARES.

JIMMY

It`s a stamp from the ladies bridge club... The club you belong to... You had it stamped! I`m confused... Your just as bad as me.. so then why ---

PEGGY

--- Why? You don`t get it do you... It`s all for Mickey. All his brother`s moved away, Harry is dead and besides me... Your the only family he has.
JIMMY
He`s shit out of luck... Why me?
Why would you help me? I haven`t been that great to you or the boy.

PEGGY
Remember you used to call me a model.

JIMMY
Yeah, you could of modeled ski masks.

PEGGY
That`s not what you were saying, when you had me all alone, those twenty five years ago... We both knew Harry was playing the field.

JIMMY
Yeah, he was good man.

PEGGY
No, he was a good dad that`s all and you had feelings for me.

JIMMY
Kinda like sharp nails dragging on a chalk board.

PEGGY
You just can`t say it can you. Always have to play the tough guy.
JIMMY PICKS UP HIS DRINK, FINISHES IT AND SLAMS IT DOWN.

JIMMY

So why are you here again?

PEGGY

I'm not proud of what I done...
Not the notary and certainly not sleeping with you... But they come hand in hand... Think about it... I'll give you one more chance.

PEGGY STEPS OFF THE BAR STOOL AND MAKES HER WAY TO THE EXIT.

SHE STOPS AND TURNS AROUND.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

You better not let me, Mickey or the pet shop down or I'll have you back in the slammer.

PEGGY EXITS.

JIMMY

(BANGING HIS HEAD ON THE COUNTER.)
I am so confused.

CHAD

It's actually not that confusing... I couldn't help overhearing... Well actually I could... I just chose not to.

JIMMY

Go on.
CHAD
It appears that you and Peggy had sexual relations twenty five years ago.

JIMMY
I'm feeling a little sick right now.

CHAD
Wait til I get to the good part... Mickey is twenty five.

JIMMY
Ok.

CHAD
You had sex twenty five years ago.

JIMMY
Ok... no, no, nooooooo.

CHAD SMILES.

CHAD
It seems like we have more twists than a bag of pretzels.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO
TAG

FADE IN:
INT. MURPHY'S BAR - LATER

JIMMY IS REPEATEDLY BANGING HIS HEAD OFF THE COUNTER.

MICKEY WALKS IN.

MICKEY

Maybe it was my powers of deduction but for some reason I came here first... I want to talk to you about something.

JIMMY LIFTS HIS HEAD.

JIMMY

(NERVOUS)
You do.

MICKEY

Mom means everything to me and for some reason she sees my dad in you.

CHAD

(TO JIMMY)
That's weird, I kinda see you in her.

JIMMY

(TO CHAD)
Really... Don't you have some tables to wipe down?

CHAD GRABS A CLOTH AND STARTS WIPING THE COUNTER WHILE SINGING "BILLIE JEAN" BY MICHAEL JACKSON.
CHAD
Billie Jean is not my lover.
She’s just a girl who claims
that I am the one. But the kid
is not my son.

JIMMY GROWLS.

MICKEY
That’s a great song Chad.

CHAD
Thanks. I love it too.

(IN A MICHAEL JACKSON IMPERSONATION)
Do think twice!

MICKEY
Anyways for the sake of mom and
the pet shop, I’m willing to try
to get along.

JIMMY
Sounds like a plan and I’m willing
to listen to anything you can
bring to the table that might
help in the success of the pet
shop.

MICKEY
What!... You are...Ok then...
Well I would like to market the
pet shop more, you know, do more
advertising, hopefully drum up
more business that way.
JIMMY
Great idea.

MICKEY
Really?

JIMMY
Yeah and as much as I like Brad and Bob, I hold my hands up and say it was a mistake hiring them... We will use the money we would pay them to go towards advertising.

MICKEY
I strangely agree with you, I don’t think the guys have what it takes to bring success to the Pet Shop.

ALL OF SUDDEN.

CHAD
Look!

CHAD POINTS TO THE WALL MOUNTED TV ABOVE THE BAR. HE PICKS UP THE REMOTE AND TURNS UP THE VOLUME.

ON THE TV

A HUGE CROWD OBSERVES AS A REPORTER POINTS TO THE PET SHOP WHERE COPS ARE SEEN REMOVING THE ROBBER IN HANDCUFFS.
REPORTER
We are here outside Harry`s Pet Shop on main street Rome, where an armed robber held two brave brothers, Brad and Bob Dalson at gunpoint...

BACK TO SCENE

MICKEY AND JIMMY
What!

ON THE TV

REPORTER
According to police, when they arrested the assailant he was repeatedly banging his own head off the counter and shouting "It wasn`t supposed to be this hard."

BRAD AND BOB WALK OUT OF THE PET SHOP, THE REPORTER RUNS OVER TO THEM.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
Mark Stone TBS news... Guys you were very brave.

BOB
(LOOKING INTO THE CAMERA)
Hi Mom.

BRAD
She`s my mom too... Hi Mom.
REPORTER

You must have been very scared.

What was going through you mind?

BRAD AND BOB STARE BLANKLY AT THE CAMERA AND MAKE A SERIES OF HMMMMMS AND AHHHHHHS.

THE REPORTER TURNS AND FACES THE CAMERA.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

It wasn't supposed to be this hard... Well we have two very lucky brothers, who have shown us their loyalty towards their job and their bravery towards the animals. These are two guys that are guaranteed to have a job in the morning... Mark Stone for TBS news at Harry's pet shop.

BACK TO SCENE

MICKEY AND JIMMY

Awkward.

MICKEY

Who in the world tries to rob a pet shop?

JUST THEN JIMMY RECEIVES A TEXT FROM FOUR FINGER FRANKIE.

ON JIMMY'S PHONE IT READS: "THAT WAS YOUR FIRST WARNING!"

JIMMY

Even more awkward.

FADE OUT: