Loserville
by
Mark Moore
FADE IN:

INT. MICKEY’S HOUSE – DAY

MICKEY'S EATING CEREAL AT THE KITCHEN TABLE. PEGGY AND JIMMY STAND NEXT TO EACH OTHER OUTSIDE PEGGY'S BEDROOM. PEGGY NUDGES JIMMY TO GO TALK TO MICKEY. JIMMY HESITATES.

PEGGY

Talk to him... For me.

JIMMY SIGHS AND SITS HIMSELF DOWN ACROSS THE TABLE FROM MICKEY.

JIMMY

Good morning.

MICKEY

Good morning... I guess.

PEGGY OBSERVES FROM A DISTANCE.

JIMMY

So... How's... Things?

MICKEY SHRUGS, JIMMY GLANCES AT PEGGY.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

So... How's your girl?... Sally?

MICKEY

If you want to know, she is mad at me and I don't know why.

JIMMY

Take my advice... Don't ask her.
MICKEY
If I don't ask her, how do I know what I did wrong?

JIMMY
You don't get it... You're already supposed to know.

MICKEY
Well then, the situation is hopeless.

JIMMY
Congratulations... Welcome to manhood...

MICKEY BANGS HIS HEAD ON THE TABLE. PEGGY GIVES JIMMY A HAND SIGNAL TO KEEP TALKING. JIMMY APPEARS VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Do you love her?

MICKEY SPITS HIS CEREAL OUT.

MICKEY
First of all... I just met her.
Second... What would you know about love?... Have you ever loved anyone?

JIMMY
Yes... Yes I have.

JIMMY GLIMPSES UP AT PEGGY, CAUSING HER TO BLUSH.

MICKEY
Who?
JIMMY

Me.

PEGGY GLARES.

MICKEY

So there's never been anyone in your life that you just wanted to settle down with, share your life with and have that... Bond.

GLANCING OVER AT PEGGY AGAIN.

JIMMY

Yes... That would be me again.

MICKEY

I thought so... It's always about you.

JIMMY TAKES ANOTHER LOOK AT PEGGY, HER EYES SADDEN BY THE RESPONSE... JIMMY'S HEART GROWS A LITTLE BIGGER LIKE THE GRINCH.

JIMMY

You know Mickey, there's no perfect relationship.

MICKEY

You and prison were doing pretty well.

JIMMY

I'll ignore that... The best thing you can do is find a woman that cares for you, trusts in you and wants only you.
MICKEY

Ok.

JIMMY
You'll want a woman that makes you laugh.

MICKEY
I agree.

A SMILE RETURNS TO PEGGY'S FACE.

JIMMY
You'll want a woman who makes your home a home... You know... Likes to cook, clean, maybe has a job.

MICKEY
Interesting.

JIMMY
You must definitely find a woman that's good in bed.

PEGGY AND MICKEY BOTH BLUSH.

PEGGY
James Riley! That's enough.

JIMMY SMILES VERY PROUDLY.

PEGGY WALKS INTO THE BATHROOM. JIMMY SIGNALS TO MICKEY TO GET CLOSER... MICKEY LEANS IN.

JIMMY
(WHISPERS TO MICKEY) And the most important part... Make sure those women never meet.
ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. HARRY’S PET SHOP - DAY

IT’S PRETTY BUSY IN THE STORE, MICKEY IS DEALING WITH CUSTOMERS, WHILE JIMMY WATCHES BRAD AND BOB TEXT EACH OTHER FROM ACROSS THE ROOM.

THE PHONE RINGS, JIMMY ANSWERS.

JIMMY

Hello, Harry’s pet shop...

(NODDING HIS HEAD) I see... Ok...

They'll be right over.

THE BOYS LOOK UP, AS JIMMY SIGNALS THEM TO APPROACH THE COUNTER.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I've got an assignment for you.

BRAD

Yeah go on.

JIMMY

I got a call from a Mrs. Snodgrass... Apparently her cat is stuck up a tree and as you guys are the new heroes in town...

She would like some help.

BOB

Cool... We're like superheroes...

BRAD AND BOB

We could be... Bradman and Bobin.
THE GUYS STAND UPRIGHT WITH THEIR CHESTS FIRMLY OUT. JIMMY CAN'T HELP BUT SMIRK.

JIMMY

Well you would do old Harry proud... He loved rescuing animals, taking care of them and saving their lives. He was a vet you know.

BOB

Wow, I didn't know he was in Vietnam.

JIMMY

A veterinarian dumbass... Anyways, here is the address.

JIMMY HANDS THEM A PIECE OF PAPER.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Go now she is expecting you.

THE BOYS LEAVE THE PET SHOP BEATING THEIR CHEST. MICKEY LOOKS OVER AND EXCUSES HIMSELF FROM A CUSTOMER, THEN APPROACHES JIMMY.

MICKEY

Ahem... Where are they going?

JIMMY

The superheroes?... They're going to get a cat from a tree.

MICKEY

What!... Who's cat?

JIMMY

A Mrs Snodgrass... Or something.
MICKEY

Ohhh... She has dementia... She doesn't own a cat... The fire department has stopped answering that call... So now she feels it's our duty.

JIMMY

Maybe I should call the boys back.

A BRIEF SILENCE, AS MICKEY AND JIMMY FINALLY AGREE ON SOMETHING.

MICKEY AND JIMMY

Naah.

THE PET SHOP DOOR OPENS... IT'S SALLY.

MICKEY RUNS OVER LIKE A PUPPY NOTICING HIS MASTER.

MICKEY

Hi sweety, what you doing here?

SALLY

Just stopped by on my lunch break to say "hello"... And "goodbye".

MICKEY

What do mean?... "goodbye"

SALLY PULLS MICKEY OFF TO ONE SIDE OF THE STORE, AS JIMMY GLANCES OVER.

SALLY

Listen, Mickey... You're a great guy.
MICKEY
Is this some sort of "Dear John" letter?

SALLY
Im sorry Mickey, it`s not you...
Its...
(GLANCING AT MICKEY`S GENITAL AREA)
You.

MICKEY
My penis... You're breaking up with me over my penis... That`s a little shallow don't you think.

SALLY
I gotta go... I'm sorry.

MICKEY STANDS ROOTED TO THE SPOT, PEGGY WALKS IN AS SALLY IS LEAVING. SALLY CAN'T EVEN LOOK AT HER.

MICKEY STORMS TO THE BACK OF THE STORE, AS PEGGY APPROACHES JIMMY.

PEGGY
I know that look... That's one of disappointment... Just like the first time Harry and myself...
You know... Had sex.

JIMMY
You could have stopped at "You know"... Or anywhere before that.

PEGGY AND JIMMY WATCH ON AS A DEJECTED MICKEY SLOWLY DRAGS HIMSELF OVER TO HARRY THE PARROT.
HE OPENS THE CAGE DOOR AND EXTENDS HIS ARM, THE PARROT CLIMBS ON.

MICKEY

Hey Harry I don't get it, I thought she was the one... My world is crumbling beneath me... Tell me something Harry, tell me what I want to hear.

HARRY THE PARROT

Pog mo thoin... Pog mo thoin.

MICKEY GLANCES AN EVIL LOOK AT JIMMY.

MICKEY

You taught dad's parrot to say "kiss my ass" in Irish.

JIMMY

I thought somebody else should speak Irish around here.

MICKEY

Why would anyone need to speak Irish in upstate New York?... It's not even the first language in Ireland...

MICKEY PUTS THE BIRD BACK IN THE CAGE... HIS BREATHING IS A LOT HEAVIER.

PEGGY

Michael... Why don't you take a walk?... Maybe go get a liquid lunch.
MICKEY STORMS PAST JIMMY AND OUT THE DOOR.

JIMMY
I think I should go after him.

PEGGY
You stay right here, James Riley.

JIMMY
He needs help... It's a big world out there.

PEGGY
And so is Murphy's bar.

JIMMY
Ohh... That's not right.

JIMMY'S RECEIVES A TEXT MESSAGE ON HIS PHONE...
IT'S FROM FOUR FINGER FRANKIE, IT READS : WHO'S A PRETTY BIRDY?

JIMMY NOTICES ONE CUSTOMER PAYING A LOT OF ATTENTION TO HARRY THE PARROT, ONE OF FRANKIE'S MOBSTERS DRESSED IN A PINSTRIPE SUIT.

JIMMY APPROACHES HIM.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Can I help you?... Maybe a new look from the twenty first century

MOBSTER 1
It's a nice parr ---

JIMMY
--- Not for sale.

MOBSTER 1
Excuse me.
JIMMY
Not... For... Sale.

MOBSTER 1
Hmmm... Pity... Such a pretty birdy too.

JIMMY
Get out of my store.

THE MOBSTER LEAVES WITH NO ARGUMENT, JUST A SMUG GRIN.

PEGGY
(TO JIMMY) What was that about?

JIMMY
Nothing.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE B

EXT. MRS. SNODGRASS'S HOUSE - DAY

BRAD AND BOB STEP OUT OF THEIR CAR. BRAD LOOKS AT THE ADDRESS ON THE PIECE OF PAPER, THEN CHECKS THE MAILBOX.

BRAD

This is it.

BOB

Ok, lets save the kitty cat.

MRS. SNODGRASS, 70'S, VERY FRAIL, WITH A WALKER, STANDS IN FRONT OF A TALL TREE.

BOB AND BRAD STRUT TOWARDS HER WITH TWO HUGE SMILES.

BRAD

(TALKING OUT THE SIDE OF HIS MOUTH)

Look professional.

MRS. SNODGRASS STARTS TO PANIC AS BOB AND BRAD APPROACH HER. SHE PICKS UP HER WALKER AND STARTS SWINGING IT LIKE A GOLF CLUB.

MRS. SNODGRASS

Get back, I'm not afraid to use this.

BOB PLEADS WITH HER.

BOB

Calm down old lady; we are here to save little kitty.

MRS. SNODGRASS

Ohh... You're those boys from the t.v... You're so brave.

BRAD STEPS FORWARD.
BRAD

Bradman ---

BOB

--- and Bobin... at your

service... Ok then, where is the

little fella?

SHE POINTS TO THE TOP OF A HUGE TREE, WHERE IN THE

DISTANCE YOU COULD JUST MAKE OUT THE TAIL AMONGST

ALL THE LEAVES.

THEY POINT TO EACH OTHER, THEN BRAD PULLS OUT A

COIN.

BRAD

Heads or tails?

BOB

Tails never fails.

BRAD FLIPS THE COIN IN THE AIR. HE FLIPS IT SO

HIGH IT LANDS ON A BRANCH IN THE TREE.

BOB (CONT'D)

You flipped it, why don't you go

get it?

BRAD GRUNTS AND STARTS AWKWARDLY CLIMBING THE TREE.

GASPING FOR AIR AS HE CLIMBS.

BRAD

This is harder than it looks.

HE FALLS AT THE FIRST ATTEMPT. TRYING AGAIN, HE

FALLS ONCE MORE.

BOB OFFERS HIM ASSISTANCE BY BENDING OVER AND LETTING

HIM CLIMB ON HIS BACK. BRAD GETS UP ONTO THE FIRST

BRANCH.

THE COIN LIES ON THE NEXT BRANCH, WHILE THE TAIL OF

THE ANIMAL STICKS OUT FROM THE BRANCH ABOVE IT.
BOB
Can you see it yet?

BRAD
Nearly.

MRS. SNODGRASS
Ooohh, please don't hurt little Scratchy.

WITH BRADS LAST BIT OF STRENGTH, HE PULLS HIMSELF UP ONTO THE BRANCH WHERE THE COIN IS.

HE IS NOW WITHIN REACH OF SCRATCHY. HE LOOKS AT THE COIN.

BRAD
It looks like tails failed; it was heads.

BOB
Crap.

BOB WALKS BEHIND A FENCE, PULLS OUT A HUGE EXTENSION LADDER AND PLACES IT AGAINST THE BRANCH THAT BRAD IS ON.

BRAD DESCENDS TO THE GROUND.

BRAD
Got it.

MRS. SNODGRASS
My Scratchy?

BRAD
No my coin. Get up Bob you loser.

BOB BEGINS TO CLIMB THE LADDER.

BOB
It's ok Scratchy, I'm coming.
BOB REACHES THE BRANCH; HE PUTS HIS HANDS IN AMONGST THE LEAVES TO GRAB HIM. THE ANIMAL PUTS UP A HUGE FIGHT.

BOB (CONT'D)

C'mon you, play easy now; I'm here to save you.

BOB PULLS SCRATCHY OUT AND DESCENDS DOWN THE LADDER.

BOB (CONT'D)

Here you go ma'am.

BOB HANDS HER A SQUIRREL. MRS. SNODGRASS TAKES THE SQUIRREL AND STARTS WAGGING HER FINGER AT IT.

MRS. SNODGRASS

I've told you a hundred times no more running up trees.

(LOOKING AT THE GUYS)

He just doesn't listen... You guys are real heroes.

BRAD AND BOB HIGH FIVE EACH OTHER AND JUMP IN THE CAR.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE C

INT. MURPHY'S BAR - DAY

CHAD CLEANS SOME GLASSES, MICKEY SITS AT THE BAR COUNTER STARING INTO A PINT.

CHAD

So let me get this right... You had sex with Sally and you didn't... Satisfy her... So she dumped you.

Mickey

That's the straight and narrow.

Chad

That's cold... Not exactly Vostok Antarctica... But close.

Mickey

Yep.

Chad

Did you... Orgasm?

Mickey

Of course... I thought she did, but she obviously faked it.

Chad

(LOOKING STUNNED) And your point is?... You know woman only fake orgasms because they think men care.
MICKEY
I do care and if I want to continue a relationship with her I would like to satisfy her every need.

CHAD
Have you been reading cosmopolitan?... Listen, Mickey... Maybe you just need some practice... You know, a prostitute.

MICKEY
What?... Are you for real?

CHAD
Sometimes we all need a little help... Even me.

MICKEY
You've had prostitutes?

CHAD
Sshhhh... On the inside I have the intelligence of Stephen Hawkin on crack... The coolness of Clooney and the voice of Sinatra... But on the outside I'm as horny as rabbit on red bull.

MICKEY SHAKES HIS HEAD.
MICKEY
I can't satisfy my suicidal girlfriend; I'm hung like a gerbil; I still live with my mom; Brad and Bob seem to have brought in more business in one day than I've done in a month and I've let my uncle get to me at every opportunity... I'm such a failure.

CHAD
Let me ask you something... Would you rather be a success at something you hate or a failure at something you love?

MICKEY IS A LITTLE TAKEN ABACK BY CHAD'S QUESTION AND THINKS FOR A WHILE.

MICKEY
That was a very deep question. Think of it all by yourself?

CHAD
No... George Burns... I can't claim everything.

MICKEY
Ahhh, anyway I need help, serious help.

CHAD REACHES INTO HIS POCKET AND HANDS MICKEY A CARD.
MICKEY (CONT'D)

(READING THE CARD) Thanks Chad, but I don't think I need a free hard taco combo meal.

CHAD SNATCHES THE CARD BACK OUT OF MICKEY'S HAND AND LOOKS THROUGH HIS WALLET, THEN HANDS HIM ANOTHER CARD.

CHAD

Dr. Edwards, psychiatrist. Talk to him he'll take good care of you. He's a very educated man, he studied under the great Dr. Hamilton.

MICKEY

Dr. Hamilton. Isn't that the guy that one day just wandered off during someone's counseling session never to be seen again?

CHAD

Yep the one and only. Go see him. Just mention my name... He gets a lot free drinks... His patients always end up here after talking to him.

MICKEY STARES BLANKLY AT CHAD.

MICKEY

What!
CHAD
You'll be fine... Hey that's what friends are for... When you've fallen down, friends are there to help you up on your feet.

MICKEY
George Burns?

CHAD
Barney.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE D

INT. HARRY'S PET SHOP - DAY

JIMMY CONTINUES TO LOOK UP AND DOWN THE AISLES.

PEGGY

You're acting very suspicious
Jimmy... What are you upto?

JIMMY

Just making sure everything is
clean and the customers are happy
and so on and so forth.

PEGGY

So when are you telling him?

JIMMY

Tell, who, what?

PEGGY

You can't keep it off for much
longer... If you don't I will.

JIMMY

He is having a really rough time
right now... I don't think me
having the classic Star Wars
moment with him, is gonna help
his cause.
PEGGY

Well you better do it soon... I hope he's ok.

CUT TO:
EXT. DR. HAMILTON'S OFFICE - DAY

MICKEY ARRIVES TO GET SOME COUNSELING FROM DR. EDWARDS.

HE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR, IT OPENS. STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM IS DR. EDWARDS, 50'S, A VERY EASY GOING, LAID BACK GENTLEMAN, IN FACT, TOO LAID BACK TO BE A PSYCHIATRIST.

DR. EDWARDS

You must be Michael Riley. Please c'mon in.

INT. DR. HAMILTON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY

(SHAKING HIS HAND) Thanks, I'm not too sure if I need to be here, I've never done this before.

DR. EDWARDS

That's what they all say, It's nothing to be ashamed of...

(PULLING OUT THE CHAIR) Here, take a load off.

MICKEY SITS DOWN AS DR. EDWARDS PULLS A CHAIR UP FOR HIMSELF.

DR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)

So, what brings you here Michael?
MICKEY
Well, to be honest, I'm not so sure. I think I just need someone to talk to, sometimes I just feel like nobody likes me, you know, but it could be me just being paranoid.

DR. EDWARDS
(TALKING SOFTLY) Not necessarily.

MICKEY
What?

DR. EDWARDS
Nothing, please do go on.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE H

INT. MURPHY'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

SALLY WALKS IN AND PULLS UP A BAR STOOL, THEN DROPS HER HEAD ON THE BAR COUNTER.

CHAD JUST WATCHES FOR A MOMENT... HE PICKS HER HEAD UP AND LETS GO... BANG!... IT HITS THE COUNTER AGAIN.

SALLY WITH HER FACE FIRMLY PRESSED AGAINST THE COUNTER MUTTERS...

SALLY

I'll order two more of those...
On the rocks.

CHAD

Let me guess... You've said something that you regret and now you want to wallow in your self pity, but by coming to the one establishment that provides toxins to help what you feel will be self confidence, while hoping to ignore the nearly complete inner self destruction you're causing yourself ---

SALLY

--- Gin'n'tonic.

CHAD

One Gin'n'tonic coming right up.
SALLY
I called the Pet Shop, they said Mickey should be here... I don't see him.

CHAD SHRUGS.

CHAD
I know nothing.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE J

INT. DR. HAMILTON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MICKEY CONTINUES TO TALK AS DR. EDWARD'S BACK IS TURNED TO HIM; HE HAS FALLEN ASLEEP UNBEKNOWNST TO MICKEY.

MICKEY

And a lot of the time, when I do talk I feel like I bore people, you know, I never have anything interesting to say.

MICKEY TURNS AROUND TO SEE DR. EDWARDS ASLEEP.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

(RAISING HIS VOICE)

Doctor! Are you sleeping?

DR. EDWARDS LEAPS UP FROM HIS CHAIR.

DR. EDWARDS

What, Where am I?

(TURNING AROUND TO FACE MICKEY)

Noooooo, I wasn't sleeping. I was thinking; I was in deep thought about everything you said.

MICKEY

Good, then can you give me some advice?
DR. EDWARDS

Let me ask you something... Do you masturbate Mr. Riley?

MICKEY

Excuse me!

DR. EDWARDS

You know, do you grease your bone?

MICKEY

What?

DR. EDWARDS

Hold your sausage hostage, Choke Charlie till he throws up, pump the python, the five knuckle shuffle, crank the shank, tease the python --

MICKEY

-- Enough, is any of this even necessary?

DR. EDWARDS

Answer the bone-a-phone.

MICKEY JUMPS UP AND STARTS WAVING HIS FINGER ANGRILY.

MICKEY

That`s it, you`re a nutcase.
I'm worse off now than before I came in.
DR. EDWARDS

I'm sorry, I could see your very stressed out and masturbation is a way of releasing stress...

Please sit down.

MICKEY TAKES HIS SEAT AGAIN.

CUT TO:
ACT ONE

SCENE K

INT. MURPHY'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

BOB WALKS IN AND SITS DOWN NEXT TO SALLY.

BOB
I'm on a mission from God...
According to Mrs. Riley.

CHAD
Tell me all about it.

BOB
Well ---

CHAD
--- No... Drink... Money... Then speak.

CHAD POURS A PINT AND BOB SLAPS DOWN SOME MONEY.

CHAD (CONT'D)
I'm noticing something different about you, you seem to be missing something.

BOBS' A LITTLE CONFUSED AS USUAL.

SALLY
He means Brad.
BOB
Ohh... Peggy split us up...
Something about how she wants to perform an exorcism on his devil infested soul and I was asked to look for Mickey.

CHAD
You as well.

SALLY
I have a feeling Chad is hiding something from us.

CHAD
No... Why do I need to hide anything?... Look a two-headed dolphin.

BOB LOOKS AROUND... SALLY ROLLS HER EYES.

BOB
Hey... Wait a minute... Dolphins don't have two heads... Or do they?

SALLY
Where is he?

CHAD PAUSES... SALLY'S EYES WONDER TOWARDS THE SAMURAI SWORD BEHIND THE COUNTER... CHAD NOTICES BUT HE'S TOO LATE, SALLY HAS THE SWORD FIRMLY IN HER GRASP.

CHAD
You're quick grasshopper.
SALLY POINTS THE TIP OF THE SWORD TOWARDS CHAD'S GENITALS.

SALLY
Care for a free "Orchiectomy"?

CHAD
Nice word.

SALLY
Dr. Phil.

CHAD
I see... So Mickey is paying Dr. Edwards a visit.

SALLY
Why?

CHAD
C'mon I can't answer everything.

SALLY
He's not even a real Doctor, he's a disgrace to the reputation Dr. Hamilton left.

BOB
I'm confused and not stupid confused, but conversation confused... Isn't that the Doctor you visit?
SALLY

Are you kidding me? I've attempted suicide more times since I talked to him than I did before.

BOB

So why go to him?

SALLY

Why? I felt I had to talk to someone and he was supposed to be a... (AIR QUOTES) "professional". After years of being treated like carpet with guys, I finally met someone I could say: "I can trust you"... And I screwed that up... I gotta go.

BOB

Can I come?

SALLY

Sure, you know my friend Desiree still talks about you... Maybe you should surprise her... Bring her some flowers... We can stop by the apartment after we pick up Mickey.
BOB

I don't know, Brad is usually
the charmer... But what the
hell I'm gonna show him.

SALLY

That's the spirit.

THEY BOTH RUN OUT OF THE BAR.

CHAD IS LEFT ALONE AS HE WALKS TO THE LITTLE STAGE
WHERE HIS KARAOKE MACHINE SITS.

LITTLE STAGE

HE TURNS IT ON, PICKS UP A MICROPHONE AND SITS ON A
STOOL FACING AN EMPTY ROOM...

PATSY CLINE'S "CRAZY" BEGINS TO PLAY.

CHAD

Crazy, crazy for feeling so
lonely.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. DR. HAMILTON`S OFFICE - DAY

DR. EDWARDS

Let`s start from the start. So, Michael Riley is that an Irish name.

MICKEY

Yes, my dad was born and bred in the old country.

DR. EDWARDS

Not to sound stereotypical, but are you a heavy drinker.

MICKEY

No.

DR. EDWARDS

A light drinker?

MICKEY

Kind of.

DR. EDWARDS

Do you randomly break into songs about the old country in a bar after closing time is called.

MICKEY

No.
DR. EDWARDS

C'mon, help me out here; I am trying to find the root of your problem... Dare I ask, are you microphalic?

MICKEY IS COMPLETELY SILENT AND STILL, HE DOESN'T KNOW WHETHER HE WANTS TO PUNCH HIM OR THROW SOMETHING AT HIM.

DR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Hmmm. So what is wrong with being small? Is it the lack of self-esteem, afraid of being laughed at or the fact that you feel you can never satisfy any woman?

MICKEY SINKS LOWER AND LOWER INTO HIS CHAIR.

DR. EDWARDS STANDS UP, TURNING AROUND HE OPENS A CABINET BEHIND HIM AND LIFTS OUT A BOTTLE OF TABLETS AND PUTS THEM DOWN IN FRONT OF MICKEY.

MICKEY PICKS THE BOTTLE UP.

MICKEY

What's this?

DR. EDWARDS

This will help your

(AIR QUOTES)

"Little" problem.

MICKEY PUTS THE BOTTLE IN HIS POCKET AND GETS UP TO LEAVE.

MICKEY

Any side effects?
DR. EDWARDS

No... Maybe... The usual.

MICKEY

The usual?... Forget it, I won`t be back here again.

DR. EDWARDS

Good, then my work is done.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

SCENE B

INT. HARRY'S PET SHOP - LATER

THE STORE'S VERY QUIET, JIMMY KICKS BACK IN THE CHAIR WITH HIS FEET UP ON THE COUNTER, BRAD'S SWEEPING THE FLOOR WHILE PEGGY IS SUSPICIOUSLY SNEAKING UP BEHIND HIM.

WITH HIS BACK TURNED, PEGGY PULLS A LITTLE BOTTLE OF HOLY WATER OUT OF HER POCKET AND SPRINKLES IT ON HIM.

SHE QUICKLY TURNS AWAY, WHEN HE TURNS AROUND.

BRAD

I think we might have a leak

Mrs. W.

PEGGY WITH EYES CLOSED IS QUIETLY SAYING PRAYERS.

BRAD (CONT'D)

What's she doing?

JIMMY

Well Beelzebub, she doesn't appreciate non-believers... What you got against the church anyway?
BRAD

It's long and boring, It makes you appreciate soccer and then there's that Jesus guy, I mean c'mon, turns water into wine, David Copperfield made a helicopter disappear, you don't see any churches worshipping him.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

SCENE C

EXT. SALLY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

MICKEY APPROACHES THE BUILDING. BERT IS STANDING IN FRONT LIKE HE ALWAYS DOES, DESIREE IS NEXT TO HIM.

BERT

Hi there Mickey, what brings you around to my fine establishment?

MICKEY

I came to see Sally.

BERT

I haven't seen her.

MICKEY LOOKS ON AT DESIREE, HAS A DEEP THOUGHT, THEN HE SHAKES HIS HEAD.

BERT (CONT'D)

You like her don't you Mickey?

She'll take care of you... Don't worry I won't tell Sally.

DESIREE WALKS DOWN THE STEPS TO MICKEY AND PUTS HER ARM AROUND HIM. MICKEY RELEASES HIMSELF FROM HER GRASP.

DESIREE

It's ok sweetie, I gotta make a living too.

MICKEY

No. I can't do it, I love Sally... but --

BERT

-- But what?
MICKEY
I don’t believe I'm going to say this... I need more practice.

BERT
Ohhh I see, not performing to Sally’s standards. Well, she has had plenty of practice.

MICKEY
Thanks for that Bert.

BERT
Listen, take Desiree and go into my place, apartment 1A. She’ll give you all the practice you need.

DESIREE PUTS HER ARM AROUND MICKEY AND WALKS HIM UP THE STEPS PAST BERT.

MICKEY
Not a word to Sally, I'm only doing this for her.

BERT
(SOUNDING SINCERE)
I know you are little cracker, I know you are.

MICKEY TAKES A PILL OUT FROM THE BOTTLE AND POPS IT IN HIS MOUTH.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

SCENE D

INT. DR. HAMILTON'S OFFICE - DAY

DR. EDWARDS IS PLAYING A HANDHELD VIDEO GAME, CURSING AT IT, EVERY TIME HE LOSES. HIS SHIRT IS HANGING OVER HIS PANTS, HIS SHOES ARE OFF AND HIS FEET ARE UP ON THE DESK.

THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR, SO HE PUTS THE GAME DOWN AND STRAIGHTENS HIMSELF UP.

DR. EDWARDS

Come in.

THE DOOR OPENS, IT IS SALLY.

DR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Well, well, well, suicide Sally, what brings you here... in one piece?

SALLY

Are you finished? I am looking for Mickey, Michael Riley, apparently he came here to see you.

DR. EDWARDS

Ohhh, You and Michael are an item. Its like two worlds colliding... Booooooommm.

SALLY

Are you finished again? I hope you didn`t give him stupid advice.
DR. EDWARDS

Oohh silly Sally, silly suicide

Sally. Try saying that three times fast.

SALLY

(ANGRY)

I will never set foot in this place again.

DR. EDWARDS

Then my work here is done.

SALLY WALKS OUT FURIOUS, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HER.

DR. EDWARDS SITS DOWN, NOTICING A PIECE OF PAPER WITH MICHAEL RILEY'S NUMBER ON IT, HE CRUMPLES IT UP AND THROWS IT LIKE A BASKETBALL AT THE GARBAGE CAN, MISSES AND SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO
SCENE E

EXT. OUTSIDE SALLY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

SALLY AND BOB ASCENDS THE STEPS, WHERE THEY'RE MET BY BERT.

SALLY
Desiree out on duty today?

BERT
Nah she's inside, what you up to? Got yourself a replacement already.

SALLY
This is Bob, Mickey's friend, he's gonna surprise Desiree... he brought her some flowers, which apparently he keeps up his shirt.

BOB HAS A BULGE STICKING OUT OF HIS SHIRT.

BOB
I don't want to expose them to sunlight.

SALLY
You didn't see Mickey around did you? I thought he might have come here to see me.

BERT
No.No.No. I haven't seen the little cracker.
BERT PUTS HIS ARM ACROSS THE DOORWAY, BLOCKING SALLY.

SALLY

(A LITTLE CONFUSED)

Excuse me Bert, can I get past you?

BERT REMOVES HIS ARM.

HALLWAY

SALLY IGNORES THE ELEVATOR AND WALKS TOWARDS THE STAIRS AT THE BACK, RIGHT PAST BERT'S APARTMENT.

BERT

The elevator is working you know.

SALLY

I need the exercise.

INT. BERT'S APARTMENT 1A - CONTINUOUS

THE DOOR OF 1A OPENS, DESIREE IS SHOCKED TO SEE SALLY AND BOB.

BOB

Hi... I came to see you.

DESIREE

You did?

SALLY NUDGES BOB AND NODS HER HEAD TOWARDS THE BULGE.

BOB PULLS OUT THE FLOWERS... A WREATH!

BOB

These are for you.

DESIREE

Oh... My... God.
SALLY
I didn't know, he hid them from me.

DESIREE IS TOTALLY DISGUSTED.

SALLY (CONT'D)
Don't be mad, he was trying.

DESIREE PUSHES THE DOOR OPEN.

DESIREE
Oh really... Don't be mad, he was trying.

SALLY
You taught some old dog new tricks?

MICKEY IS SITTING ON A CHAIR FACING THE DOOR, ONLY HIS BOXER SHORTS ON, STARING AT THE CEILING.

HE DROPS HIS HEAD, ONLY TO SEE SALLY AND BOB STARING BACK WITH THEIR JAWS DROPPED TO THE FLOOR.

MICKEY LEAPS UP FROM THE CHAIR, SALLY GLARING AT HIS BOXERS, NOTICES THAT HE IS BIGGER THAN USUAL.

SALLY DOESN'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE MORTIFED OR CONFUSED. SHE THEN SNIFFS AN AWFUL SMELL.

MICKEY
(HOLDING THE BOTTLE OF PILLS)
Apparently anal seepage is a side effect.

SALLY
For what you lack in penis, you make up for in asshole!

SALLY PUTS ONE HAND OVER HER FACE, SCREAMS AND RUNS OUT THE BUILDING PAST BERT.
BOB LOOKS ON.

BOB

With my girlfriend!!!

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

SCENE H

INT. HARRY'S PET SHOP - LATER

BRAD'S TALKING TO HARRY THE PARROT.

BRAD

Who's a clever boy then?

HARRY THE PARROT

Not you.

JIMMY SMILES.

JIMMY

He's got your number.

PEGGY PUTS HER COAT ON AND LOOKS AT JIMMY.

PEGGY

You have to talk to that boy.

JIMMY

(POINTING AT BRAD)

Who Lucifer?

PEGGY

No... You know what I'm talking about.

JIMMY SIGHS. PEGGY GLANCES AT BRAD, BRAD LOOKS BACK WITH ONE EYEBROW RAISED. PEGGY SHOWS HIM THE SIGN OF THE CROSS WITH HER FINGERS AND WALKS OUT.

JIMMY

She will convert you.

BRAD

Why can't I be allowed to believe whatever I want.
49.

JIMMY

Oh yes... She will convert you.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

SCENE J

INT. MURPHY'S BAR - LATER

BAR COUNTER

SALLY WALKS IN CRYING, GRABS A BAR STOOL AND AGAIN PLOPS HER HEAD ON THE TABLE.

LITTLE STAGE

CHAD IS ON THE STAGE SINGING TO A HANDFUL OF CUSTOMERS... HE IS PERFORMING "EVERYBODY HURTS" BY R.E.M.

CHAD

"When you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on"

SALLY PICKS HER HEAD UP AND GETS OFF THE BAR STOOL.

CHAD (CONT'D)

"Everybody hurts, take comfort in your friends"

SALLY WALKS UP TOWARDS CHAD, A SMILE STARTS TO APPEAR ON HER FACE. CHAD SINGS LOUDER:

CHAD (CONT'D)

"Everybody hurts, don't throw your hand."

SALLY WALKS UP ON STAGE PAST CHAD AND YANKS THE PLUG.

THE ROOM GOES QUIET.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Well that wasn't very copacetic.

SALLY

Gin'n'Tonic... Please.
Chad walks towards the bar, he addresses the few people that are in there.

Chad

Please chat amongst yourselves,
I shall return after the interval.

The peopleumble.

Bar counter

Chad (cont'd)

Ok. Here's your Gin'n'Tonic.

Sally

I caught him with a prostitute
and not just any prostitute my
best friend... Why would Mickey
sleep with a prostitute?

Chad blows his cheeks out and shrugs his shoulders.
He lets out a huge breath.

Chad

Why indeed?

Chad slowly walks away.

A man sits at the end of the bar reading a newspaper,
another mobster, with pin stripe suit and hat to
go... He lowers the paper and walks over to Sally
and takes a seat.

Mobster 2

Couldn't help overhearing, a
beautiful girl like you, getting
taking advantage of.

Sally

Leave me alone.
MOBSTER 2
You wanna get back at that Mickey kid?

SALLY
Excuse me... Who are you? And what do you know about Mickey?

MOBSTER 2
Lets just say the boss isn't too happy with him.

SALLY RUNS HER FINGER UP AND DOWN HER GLASS.

MOBSTER 2 (CONT'D)
Let me help you with that.

THE MAN GRABS HER GIN'N'TONIC AND FINISHES IT IN ONE GO.

JUST THEN MICKEY BURSTS IN THE DOOR.

MICKEY
Sally... I'm glad you're ok...

We need to talk.

SALLY
How did you know I was here?

MICKEY GLANCES AT CHAD. SALLY SCOWLS.

SALLY (CONT'D)

(TO CHAD)
I'll talk to you later.

THE MOBSTER GIVES MICKEY AN EVIL GLANCE.

MICKEY
Who's this?
MOBSTER 2

What's it to you?

MICKEY

I know you, you're one of
Frankie's men... You still dress
in those ridiculous 1950's suits.

CHAD

Actually more 1930's.

MICKEY GIVES CHAD AN EVIL GLANCE.

CHAD (CONT'D)

I will... go over... this
direction.

MICKEY

What are you upto?

SALLY

Is that why you came here? To
interrogate this man and who's
Frankie?

MICKEY

I'll tell you later, listen to
me, I know this is gonna be hard
for you to understand, I did it
for you.
SALLY

(RAISING HER VOICE)
Oh well thank you... Screwing a
prostitute for me how very nice...
You could have just brought me
chocolates...

(EYES TEARING UP)
Instead of herpes.

MICKEY
But I love you.

SALLY
But if you love me so much, why
were you having sex with a
prostitute?

EVERYONE IN THE BAR CAN HEAR THE CONVERSATION.

LITTLE STAGE

CHAD HAS MADE WAY BACK TO THE KARAOKE MACHINE.

HE PLAYS "ROXANNE" BY THE POLICE. CHAD SINGS IN
THE BACKGROUND AS MICKEY REMOVES THE PILLS FROM HIS
POCKET.

MICKEY
I wanted to be more satisfying
for you, so I figured the whore
could teach me some moves.

SALLY LOOKS DEEPLY INTO MICKEY'S EYES.

SALLY
That is the most romantic thing
any guy has ever done for me.
THEY KISS PASSIONATELY.

MICKEY
I am so sorry.

SALLY
No I'm sorry... Let's get outta here.

MICKEY
You know I'm proud of you... I thought you might have... You know.

SALLY
I'm over that... I'm a much stronger person now.

AS THEY WALK OUT THE DOOR, THE MOBSTER GRABS HIS THROAT, TURNS BRIGHT RED AND DROPS DEAD ON THE COUNTER.

CUT TO:
ACT TWO

SCENE K

EXT. OUTSIDE SALLY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER

BOB IS LOOKING VERY DEJECTED SITTING ON THE STEPS WITH THE WREATH AROUND HIS NECK. BERT AND DESIREE STAND BEHIND HIM.

DESIREE NUDGES BERT TO LEAVE. HE PUTS HIS HANDS UP.

BERT

I'll give you twenty minutes.

DESIREE TAKES A SEAT NEXT TO BOB.

DESIREE

Well this is a mess.

BOB

You're telling me.

DESIREE

Listen I'm sorry, nobody ever brought me flowers before...

Even funeral flowers.

THEY BOTH LAUGH.

DESIREE (CONT'D)

You wanna come in for a freebie.

BOB LOOKS INTO HER EYES.

BOB

You're very pretty Desiree.

DESIREE

Sharon.

BOB

What?
DESIREE

Sharon is my real name... Not very

(AIR QUOTES)

"prostitute" like.

BOB

But much prettier.

BOB LEANS OVER AND KISSES HER ON THE FOREHEAD.

BOB (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go back to the pet shop now.

BOB STARTS WALKING. DESIREE CALLS TO HIM, HE TURNS AROUND.

DESIREE

Maybe we can get a drink sometime.

BOB

I'd like that.

AS HE TURNS AROUND, HE JUST BARELY MISSES A LAMP POST.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
TAG

FADE IN:

INT. HARRY'S PET SHOP - EVENING

BRAD PICKS UP A BAG OF RABBIT FOOD, UNAWARE THAT IT IS OPEN ON THE OTHER SIDE, IT SPILLS ALL OVER THE FLOOR... JIMMY STARTS TO WHISTLE "IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN" FROM WIZARD OF OZ.

BOB WALKS IN WITH THE BIGGEST SMILE ON HIS FACE.

BRAD

What are you so happy about?

BOB

I'm just happy.

JIMMY

Did you find Mickey?... We only sent you out four hours ago.

BOB

Oh yeah I found him... He was banging the prostitute that I'm gonna marry.

JIMMY AND BRAD LOOK AT EACH OTHER WITH RAISED EYEBROWS.

JIMMY

Are you on drugs?

BOB

Only the drug of life.

BOB CONTINUES TO SMILE VERY CREEPILY.

JIMMY

I think you should go home.
BOB

Ok.

BOB TURNS AROUND AND WALKS RIGHT OUT THE DOOR.

JIMMY

Out of the millions of sperm,
your dad shot two winners.

BRAD

Thank you.

JIMMY SHAKES HIS HEAD.

JIMMY

It's nearly closing time.

BRAD

Good.

THE DOOR BELL RINGS AS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, 40S,
DRESSED ELEGANTLY WALKS IN WITH HER YOUNG SON, EARLY
TEENS, CUTE AND CONFIDENT.

RIGHT BEHIND HER, WALKS IN THE MOBSTER FROM EARLIER
IN THE STORE.

JIMMY JUMPS UP FROM SEAT.

JIMMY

Brad, take care of this nice
lady... I'll take care off the
trash.

THE MOBSTER STARTS WALKING TOWARDS THE PIRANHA TANK.
HE TAPS ON THE GLASS.

MOBSTER 1

Nice fish.

JIMMY

What do you want?
MOBSTER 1
It's not what I want Mr. Riley.

JIMMY
Tell your boss, I'm a changed man... This is my life now.

MOBSTER 1
Jimmy... Jimmy... Jimmy, for all he did for you... Between you and me, sure would be a pity to see this place go... The boss doesn't feel that way.

THE LADY AND THE SON WALK OUT, AS BRAD LOOKS ON.

MOBSTER 1 (CONT'D)
This place is a ghost town and the Mickey kid... Well he's a marked man.

JIMMY GRABS THE MOBSTER BY THE COLLAR.

JIMMY
You stay away from him.

MOBSTER 1
Ohhhh... I touched a nerve.

JIMMY LETS GO AS HE NOTICES BRAD WATCHING, THE MOBSTER FIXES HIS COLLAR.

MOBSTER 1 (CONT'D)
I'll be on my way.

THE MOBSTER LEAVES AS JIMMY APPROACHES BRAD.
BRAD
What was that about?... Did he say something bad about the fish?

JIMMY
Something like that... What did the lady want?

BRAD
It was strange... She wanted me to show Harry to her son and so I opened the cage... Then she took me aside and started to ask me if I liked her breasts and then I... Sorta blanked out.

JIMMY GLANCES OVER BRAD'S SHOULDER AT THE EMPTY BIRD CAGE.

JIMMY
Oh crap.

JIMMY RUNS TO THE FRONT DOOR AND NOTICES A CAR SPEEDING OFF.

EXT. MOBSTER'S CAR – CONTINUOUS

THE YOUNG BOY STICKS HIS HEAD OUT THE WINDOW AS JIMMY AND BRAD WATCH ON.

YOUNG BOY
Who's a pretty birdy?

BRAD
Your mom.

JIMMY SHAKES HIS HEAD AT BRAD.
JIMMY

Could you go be stupid somewhere else?

FADE OUT.