

PILOT SITCOM:ROMERO AND HIS CONSCIENCE
EPISODE: "BAD PROGRESS"

CREATED BY
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TEASER:

FADE IN

INT. BEDROOM---DAY

MARCO ROMERO, the agile frisky kid is getting dressed. He is going to a job interview at a steak house restaurant. MARCO stares in front of a long swing mirror. He wears a suit and fixes his tie for the interview. Then his conscience starts talking to him.

MARCO:

(Staring at the long swing mirror for a second then talks to his conscience)

It's time to climb the corporate ladder. It's time to seek many opportunities. I can't keep working as a newspaper boy all my life....what are you serious, a head wrap.

MARCO takes out a head wrap out of the dresser drawer. He puts it on and goes to the long swing mirror. He stares at the long swing mirror with his head wrap on for a second then speaks to his conscience.

MARCO:

Not bad well.....are you serious. Wearing a head wrap to a job interview, well maybe.

MARCO looks to his bedroom door way and sees his parents. SANDY the cautious moderate mother and JOHNNY the high minded lenient real estate father standing.

SANDY:

Are you alright Marco?

JOHNNY:

Yea we got worried.

MARCO:

Yea I'm ok.

JOHNNY:

OK?

MARCO:

(Stares at the mirror with his head wrap on)

Well here it goes.

MARCO walks out of his bedroom wearing his head wrap and passed his parents standing at the doorway.

JOHNNY:

Oh great. Now we have a son who talks to himself.

SANDY:

He's not talking to himself he's talking to his conscience.

JOHNNY:

Well he came out like your side of the family.

SANDY:

What do you mean.

JOHNNY:

Sandy practically or a few of your family members flew over the coo coo's nest.

SANDY:

What.

JOHNNY:

Hey, I'm not the one with the brother who stopped at the bridge and jumped off and wears his head wrap to all his office job interviews.

SANDY:

Does that mean our son is going to jump off a bridge?

JOHNNY:

(Walks away)

Well.

INT. KITCHEN---SAME

SANDY and JOHNNY enters the kitchen. They continue talking about MARCO and SANDY'S side of the family.

JOHNNY:

I didn't say that but I think our son is on his way to being like your brother. At 21 jumping off the bridge.

SANDY:

Well my brother suffered from depression. Marco doesn't look like he's suffering from depression.

JOHNNY:

Of course his damn conscience keeps him happy and glad. Speaking of happy and glad, I have to go to Mr. Beam's mansion.

SANDY:

Who's Mr. Beam?

JOHNNY:

He is about to become my seller. He is putting his mansion for sale.

SANDY:

Really.

JOHNNY:

Besides, Harry my broker wants me to come along with him. It's suppose to be a very important real estate deal that we must comply with. I don't know what he meant by that.

SANDY:

Well I hope you and your son succeed. You, I hope Harry gets you this real estate deal you must comply with and I hope Marco's conscience gets him that job at the steak house.

THE END OF TEASER

FADE OUT

FADE IN

ACT 1

INT. STEAK HOUSE RESTAURANT--DAY

MARCO comes in to the steak house restaurant all dressed up and wearing his head wrap. The steak house restaurant is crowded. He looks around and keeps staring at a girl working behind the counter. MARCO starts walking towards her but BERTHA LEWIS, a fat tough mama lady stands in front him.

MARCO:
 (A fat lady stands in his way)
 Oh um.

BERTHA:
 Bertha, now what do you want.

MARCO:
 I....I...I'm looking for
 Mr. Shapiro.

BERTHA:
 Oh you have an interview with
 Mr. Shapiro.

MARCO:
 Yea that's right.

BERTHA:
 Have a seat I'll get him. Oh your
 name.

MARCO:
 Marco Romero.

BERTHA:
 (Bertha leaves to get Mr.
 Shapiro)
 Be back.

MARCO sits at a table as he waits for MR. SHAPIRO, the ambitiousness man. He stares at a girl working behind the counter. He winks at her but she leaves the counter. Enter MR. SHAPIRO enters with an application in his hands and sits at the table with MARCO.

MR. SHAPIRO:
 Mr. Romero.

MARCO:
 (Shakes hands with Mr.
 Shapiro)
 Um hi Mr. Shapiro.

MR. SHAPIRO:
 (Stares at Marco's head wrap)
 Nice head wrap now how old are you.

MARCO:
 15.

MR. SHAPIRO:
Freshmen.

MARCO:
Yea.

MR. SHAPIRO:
You work the cash register.

MARCO:
Failed math.

MR. SHAPIRO:
Host.

MARCO:
Maybe.

MR. SHAPIRO:
Cook.

MARCO:
Little bit.

MR. SHAPIRO:
Grill person.

MARCO:
Well....

MR. SHAPIRO:
.....can you make salad.

MARCO:
I...I....only if I had the recipe.

MR. SHAPIRO:
You don't need no recipe for
salad. I'll tell you what dish
washer. You can start tomorrow.

MARCO:
Alright.

MR. SHAPIRO:
What was your last job.

MARCO:
I was a news paper Boy.

MR. SHAPIRO:
Oh boy, alright see you manana.

MARCO:
That means tomorrow.

MR. SHAPIRO:
Ok.
(As he gets up and leave)

INT. KITCHEN--EVENING

SANDY is cooking and JOHNNY comes in with good news about the big real estate deal.

JOHNNY:
(Comes in whistling and an excited tone of voice)
Babe I got great news, no great news not good news.

SANDY:
How great.

JOHNNY:
A million dollars great.

SANDY:
What do you mean.

JOHNNY:
Well that mansion in Atlantic city Mr. Beam wants to sell is worth 3 million dollars. We just got word from the appraiser.

SANDY:
No. Are you kidding.

JOHNNY:
Not when it comes to 3 mills.

SANDY:
That is going to be one big fat real estate deal.

JOHNNY:
The fastest. We got 90 days to sell it. The first 90 days are very crucial. I got to go right now and take photos of the mansion inside out. Make fliers and pass them out. I got to get to it now.

MARCO enters.

MARCO:
Hi mom.Hi dad.

SANDY:
How was your interview son.

MARCO:
You are looking at a professional
dish washer.

JOHNNY:
Wow son you are climbing the
corporate ladder.

MARCO:
Hey gotta do it.

JOHNNY:
Yea.I mean from a news paper boy to
a dish washer.It's a big jump.

SANDY:
You better go up stairs and thank
your conscience.

JOHNNY:
Yea and try not to jump off a
bridge.

MARCO:
Well I'm going up to my room and do
my homework.
(Marco leaves)

MEDIUM SHOT OF JERSEY SHORE HIGH SCHOOL(FICTIONAL)--MUSIC IN
THE BACKGROUND

MEDIUM SHOT AND MUSIC

DISSOLVE TO:

INT.CLASS ROOM---MORNING

MARCO takes a short nap on his desk while the rest of the
students enters the classroom.He is awoken by DARLEEN CARR,a
slightly rough student.

DARLEEN:
(Wakes up Marco)
Hey boy get up the class is almost
starting.

MARCO:
What time is it.

DARLEEN:
Well the class is suppose to start
at 8am is now 805am.What happened
your freakin' conscience kept you
awake all night long.

MARCO:
I got a job.

DARLEEN:
No kidding where.

MARCO:
Shapiro's steak house.

DARLEEN:
That bum.I went there to fill out a
job application and he never called
me.

MARCO:
Well....

The teacher MRS.MILLER,a soft spoken teacher enters,she
starts teaching the class.

MRS.MILLS:
...alright students.Oh remind me to
take attendance after class.
(Picks up a history book)
Now where were we on our history
book....

MARCO:
(Jumps up and yells)
....work with me I know we're not
on the right track!!

All the class stares at MARCO.

MRS.MILLS:
(To Marco)
Ok.Oh by the way,your conscience
had just reminded me to let you
know you have to see the vice
principal Mr.Samson after class.

INT. IN FRONT OF THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE---LATER

MARCO had just left the principal's office. He is reading a progress report the vice principal gave him.

MARCO:

(Reads the progress report)
OH my god I am in danger of not becoming a 10th grader unless I improve my grades before May 30. If not I have to repeat the 9th grade again and mom and dad will kill me. Mom or dad must sign this bull.

MARCO continues to walk. He bumps in to a classmate, JORDAN ROBLES, a cool headed kid who is reading a poster about a "ANNUAL SPRING DANCE."

JORDAN:

(Reads the poster)
Hey, look the annual spring dance. It's that time of year again. I'm taking my girl to this school dance. What about you.

MARCO:

I don't think so. I'm in big trouble. I can't go unless I think fast.

JORDAN:

Why.

MARCO:

(Shows Jordan his progress report)
Because of this.

JORDAN:

(Leaves)
I don't even want to touch it.

MARCO:

(Marco hides the progress report in his book bag)
OH well.

INT.SHAPIRO'S STEAK HOUSE--DAY

MARCO walks up to empty tables and picks up the dirty dishes.The girl,WENDY TYLER he has an eye on comes over to wipe the table in front of him.

WENDY:

(Wipes the table)
What's with the long face.

MARCO:

You talking to me.

WENDY:

No the guy behind you.You keep
staring at me for a couple of days
so I thought I make the first move.

MARCO:

(Turns around)
Huh.

WENDY:

I'm Wendy Tyler,I'm talking to
you.I go to jersey shore high too.

MARCO:

I'm about to die.Oh I'm Marco.

WENDY:

You owe the mafia money.

MARCO:

No.I got my progress report.It's
poor news.Very poor.

WENDY:

How poor.

MARCO:

Like repeating the 9th grade
poor.In my house that is cause for
execution by a firing squad.

WENDY:

Well you don't really have to give
it to any of your parents so they
can sign it.

MARCO:

What do you mean.

WENDY:
Forge it.

MARCO:
Forge it.

WENDY:
Yea. Take a paper with your mother
or father's signature and you place
it on the signature line on your
progress report and you keep
tracing it a couple of times and
wala you write over the imprint
signature and the progress report
is sign.

MARCO:
I..I..I don't know what to say and
all I have to do is work my brains
off so I pass to the 10th grade.

WENDY:
Yea. Believe me It'll work.

MARCO:
If it does I would like to invite
you to the school spring dance.
(Marco quickly goes to take
the dirty dishes to the
kitchen)

WENDY:
You're kidding....Um wrong door.

You can hear the sound of dishes braking on the floor and
everyone in the restaurant looks to see what happen.

LYDIA:
(Behind the counter. To Wendy)
I keep telling him wrong door!

INT. ROMERO'S BED ROOM----NIGHT

MARCO ROMERO is in his bed room planning his next scheme.

MARCO:
(Staring at the long swing
mirror)
Now why haven't I thought of that
instead of planning to take the
punishment. Plan one let me get my
mind set up. Find a paper
with.....

SANDY enters Marco's room.

SANDY:
.....find a paper with what
Marco.

MARCO:
(Makes like he's looking in
his book bag)
My math homework that's it my math
homework.

SANDY:
Are you sure.....

MARCO:
.....yea I'm sure.

SANDY:
Wow boy what's up.

MARCO:
Why.Huh why!

SANDY:
(Puts up her hands as if she
want to smack Marco)
Don't yell at me or I'll give you a
smack on your cabeza.

MARCO:
I don't know ma' maybe me and my
conscience are having our
differences.

SANDY:
Ok.Like originally I came here to
tell you that dinner is ready or
did you eat at Shapiro's steak.

MARCO:
No.If he catches employees eating
his steaks the first time it's an
immediate suspension.Second offense
fired,terminated and Pa'fuera.

SANDY:
(As she's getting ready to
leave Marco's bedroom)
Oh someone call.....

MARCO:
who!

SANDY:
 (Sandy leaves Marco's bedroom)
 Um like Jordan called.

MARCO:
 (Breaths the sign of relief)
 Wow.

MARCO takes the progress report out of his book bag and puts it under his bed mattress.

MARCO:
 (As he puts his progress
 report under his mattress)
 I just have to fix my bed until
 further notice that's all.

INT.KITCHEN---MORNING

MARCO sits at the table slowly eating his breakfast and thinking about his bad grades he must improve.SANDY pours herself a cup of coffee.

SANDY:
 How are you doing in school Marco
 are you doing all your homework.

MARCO stays quiet daydreaming.

SANDY:
 Marco,Marco,Marco.

MARCO:
 Oh I'm sorry mom did you say
 something.

SANDY:
 Marco,oh don't tell me you and your
 conscience are having differences.

JOHNNY enters the kitchen putting on his dress jacket.

JOHNNY:
 I won't be having breakfast today
 cause I got three people to show
 the mansion.

SANDY:
 (Kisses Johnny on his way out)
 Ok good luck honey.

JOHNNY:
I got them on different times it
looks like I'll be gone until at
least 4pm.

MARCO:
(Goes to his bed room)
I'm going up to get ready for
school.

INT.CLASSROOM---LATER

MARCO is in class listening to the math teacher.JORDAN turns
around to ask MARCO about his progress report.From the back
ground you can hear the math teacher speak.MARCO sits behind
JORDAN.

MARCO:
(Tries to stay awake)
Keep me awake.Keep me awake.

JORDAN:
(Turns around to talk to Marco
and talks low)
Hey what about the progress report.

MARCO:
I got that taken care of.

JORDAN:
How.

MARCO:
A little imprint with a signature.

JORDAN:
My girlfriend did that last marking
period.

MARCO:
(Surprised)
Oh really.Did it work.

JORDAN:
I hope it works for you.

MARCO:
This girl I had my eye on at the
Shapiro's steak house where I
work,I'm gonna take her to the
school spring dance.

JORDAN:
My girl friend works there too.

MARCO:
Hey maybe we can take our girl
friends out to the movie and pizza
and some boardwalk afterward eh.

JORDAN:
Yea and.....

MR.OLIVER:
(Pretends to clear his voice
as if to catch Jordan and
Marco's attention)
You guys in the back is there a
problem.

MARCO:
(Stands up)
No Mr.Oliver,It's only my
conscience confusing Jordan.
(Yells at his conscience)
Leave Jordan alone alright he isn't
doing anything to you ok!!

Everyone in the class stares at MARCO as if he was
crazy.MR.OLIVER stares at MARCO with a surprise look.

MR.OLIVER:
Um,can I finish teaching math.

MARCO:
(Marco sits back down)
Eh,yes you may Mr.Oliver.

INT.SHAPIRO'S STEAK HOUSE--DAY

MARCO collects empty dishes from each tables.WENDY passes by
and MARCO stops her so he can speak to her about the spring
dance but WENDY tries to avoid him by cutting the
conversation short.

MARCO:
Hey Wendy what are you doing on
your day off Friday.

WENDY:
Well me and.....

MARCO:
.....I thought you and me could go
to the annual high school spring

MARCO:
dance and maybe later grab a pizza
and head for the boardwalk.

WENDY:
Well you see I know you've been...

MARCO:
.....maybe we can get to know each
other.....

WENDY:
.....did you take care of the
progress report.

MARCO:
I'm gonna work on that as soon as I
get home but look my friend
Jordan.....

WENDY:
.....do a good job on the forging
part.

MARCO:
Yea ok, you see, Jordan is
thinking about taking his girl to
the school dance and maybe a pizza
and boardwalk so I thought if I
invited.....

WENDY:
(Looks at her watch)
....oh my, I'm even late going
home. It's time for me to go.
Mr. Shapiro is going to get piss if
he still finds me here on the
clock.

MARCO:
Um Ok.

WENDY:
Is it your day off too on Friday?

MARCO:
Yea you see.....

WENDY:
(Wendy leaves)
Bye.

MARCO:

Ok.

INT.MENS ROOM AT SHAPIRO'S STEAK HOUSE---LATER

MARCO takes the dishes to the kitchen then leaves them in the sink.He goes to the mens room and looks in the mirror and starts talking to his conscience.

MARCO:

(Looks in the mirror as he talks)

What just happened here! I was staring at that girl for days and now she's been acting strange for days now! Do I have a decese or something, do I have a booger sticking out of my nose, Oh I know, I think I need a hair cut that's it or maybe I should wear my head wrap or change my socks.

A CUSTOMER using the toilet comes out to wash his hands and hears MARCO talking to himself.

MARCO:

(To the customer)

I'm having a little trouble settling my differences with my conscience.

CUSTOMER:

(As he dries his hands and looks at Marco with a strange look)

Yea, yea can't let that happen.

MARCO:

You see I'm not talking to myself. People who talk to themselves are nuts. People who talk to their conscience are only aware.

CUSTOMER:

Yea alright.

(Out loud as he leaves the bathroom)

I Pledge of Allegiance to the surface of the red planet mars!

MARCO:

(To the mirror)

Well..what!

THE END OF ACT 1 FADE OUT

FADE IN

ACT 2

INT.---EMPTY MANSION--DAY

JOHNNY ROMERO and HARRY ROSS, the keen interest real estate broker are in the empty mansion they are trying to sell for MR.BEAM, a optimistic client. JOHNNY is escorting a couple to the front door after showing them the mansion.

HARRY:

So Mr.Beam how's the new mansion you just bought.

MR. BEAM:

Great and bigger. Joann loves it.

HARRY:

Bigger than this one.

MR.BEAM:

You bet. You know I'm planning to retire soon and I got a couple of offers from other companies who wants to buy me out. Mucho dinero.

HARRY:

How many plastic companies you have now.

MR.BEAM:

4 with a buy out offer.

JOHNNY and THE COUPLE are coming down stairs.

JOHNNY:

(Escort the couple out the front door)
Well think about it and quickly call me back.

NANCY:

Oh sure we will.

JOHNNY:

I know you will.

PAUL:

We will. As soon as we made up our minds.

JOHNNY:
(Closes the door on the
couple)
OK.

HARRY:
Well what did they think.

JOHNNY:
Forget them,next couple!

HARRY:
There's nobody here but us.They're
the last couple.

MR.BEAM:
(Mr.Beam leaves)
Well I have to go and check things
out at the plant.Good luck
guys,please and a big fat pretty
please.

HARRY:
Oh boy.How long do we have.

JOHNNY:
We got two and a half weeks in
front of us.

HARRY:
These are the last couple.

JOHNNY:
Well we got plenty of time.

HARRY:
We got to sell this mansion before
the seller contract expires.Don't
forget we challenged Mr. Beam and
promised.3 mills Johnny remember.

JOHNNY:
(Checks his phone for
messages)
Hey I got 3 messages about the
mansion.

HARRY:
Really.

JOHNNY:
Really.

CUT TO:

INT.KITCHEN---NIGHT

SANDY and JOHNNY are having dinner.JOHNNY is talking about the real estate show.

JOHNNY:

(Eating)

Well they didn't look so interested.

SANDY:

Who is this Mr.Beam.

JOHNNY:

Well Harry been dealing with him for days and finally got him to sell his mansion through us.Mr.Beam owns 4 plastic companies.

SANDY:

Why can't we be like Mr.Beam.

JOHNNY:

Babe we will.After I sell a couple of these mansions.We just didn't get to that level yet.

MARCO:

(Enter)

Hi mom and hi dad.Are we rich yet,so I can quit high school and join the international surf team.

JOHNNY:

Not yet.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVINGROOM----2AM IN THE MORNING

MARCO sneaks to the living room while his parents are asleep.MARCO is in his pajamas and barefoot.It's 2am.He starts looking through his father's desk for a paper with his signature on it.

MARCO:

(Finds a paper with a signature on it.Whispers)

Yes,yes and a dirty yes.

As MARCO goes back to his bedroom he hits his toe on the foot of the sofa. He holds the pain till he gets to his bedroom. When he enters his bedroom he covers his mouth with a pillow. He closes the door and you can hear him yell in to the pillow.

CUT TO:

INT. IN FRONT OF THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

MARCO is going to the principal's office to return the signed progress report. He is with JORDAN.

MARCO:

(Holds the folded progress report in his hand)

Well, here it goes. It's do it or die.

JORDAN:

It's do it or get a 3 day suspension and complete a 5 page report to get your 5% grades back.

MARCO:

What.

JORDAN:

Yea. If they find out that your progress report been forged you'll get a 3 day suspension and your grades drop 5% and then welcome back to the 9th grade next September.

MARCO:

The imprint of my father's signature came out good. It almost looks original.

JORDAN:

Go ahead guy. I could be wrong.

Without saying a word MARCO goes in to the principal's office to turn in the signed forged progress report. JORDAN waits for MARCO. JORDAN paces back and forth.

MARCO:

(Leaves the principal's office. To Jordan)

Hey.

JORDAN:
Mr.Samson took it.He fell for it.

MARCO:
(Smiles)
Aha.

JORDAN:
It's too early to tell.You just
have to wait.

MARCO:
No I don't He looked at it and put
it in a folder and said thank you.

JORDAN:
(Walks away)
Ok watch.

INT.MARCO'S BEDROOM---EVENING

MARCO enters his bedroom.He stand in front of his long swing
mirror and starts talking to his conscience.

MARCO:
Ok.So I got away with murder.At
least not yet.The school year
haven't ended yet.I gotta improve
my grades.That means no chasing
after girl's panties and the other
coochie coochie stuff that comes
with it.It's dinner time.I have to
go.
(Marco leaves his bed room)

INT.EMPTY MANSION---DAY

JOHNNY is inside the empty mansion they are trying to
sell.He nervously paces back and forth then when he looks
out the window.He notice a long limo parked in front of the
mansion.The door bell rings.He answers the door.It turns out
to be a famous lead singer from a 1980'S singing group
called DAMIAN DREW and The School Boys(FICTIONAL SINGING
GROUP).

JOHNNY:
(Pacing around)
God.I hope this guy buys this
freakin mansion.
(Walks to the front window and
opens the blinds)
Wow who's limo is that.

JOHNNY hears the ring.

JOHNNY:
 (Opens the door)
 Hi um.

DAMIAN:
 Yea.I'm here to look at the
 mansion.

JOHNNY:
 Yea come in.

DAMIAN:
 (Calm spoken)
 Do you mind if I bring my bodyguard
 in with me to look at the mansion.

THE BODY GUARD,kind of aggression spoken guy enters.

JOHNNY:
 I...I sure.Come in!

DAMIAN:
 (Looks around)
 Looks good so far.From here but I
 would like to see the rest.

JOHNNY:
 (Getting ready to walk)
 Um sure.Now here,I would like to
 show you.....

DAMIAN:
with my body guard.

JOHNNY:
 Well I.....

DAMIAN:
he was involved in real estate
 before he became my bodyguard but
 he knows.

JOHNNY:
 (Stares at Damian)
 You look familiar.

DAMIAN:
 And.

JOHNNY:
 Like I seen you somewhere before.

DAMIAN:

Alright.

(Whispers)

Don't tell anybody after you find out who I am.

JOHNNY:

Um. Feel free. I'll be here if you need me.

DAMIAN:

Yea, Yea. We'll look around.

BODYGUARD:

Let me take you to the kitchen.

(To Johnny)

Which way is the kitchen.

JOHNNY:

(Points)

That way.

THE BODYGUARD and DAMIAN walks away while JOHNNY waits.

JOHNNY:

OK.

INT. SHAPIRO'S STEAK HOUSE--LATER

MARCO is washing the dishes. He looks through the glass door facing the dining room. He is looking for WENDY. He continuously looks through the glass door. MARCO asks PEDRO RIVERS an average kind of guy about WENDY TYLER.

MARCO:

(As he washes the dishes)

Where's Wendy.

PEDRO:

(Stops to talk to Marco)

She call out today.

MARCO:

She what.

PEDRO:

Call out.

MARCO:

Where's she gonna go at this time of day it's 8pm. Dentist is closed, doctor is closed and the gynecologist is closed for god's

MARCO:
sake.Oh dios.Why do people call out
at this time of day.

PEDRO:
I see you're in love with this
girl.

MARCO:
How do you know.

PEDRO:
I see how you've been staring at
her for the couple of days.

MARCO:
I was gonna invite her to annual
high school spring dance.

PEDRO:
Well that's the whole thing.Women
are funny.She's playing hard to
get.

MARCO:
She is isn't she.

PEDRO:
Yea she is.

MARCO:
Well I'm gonna keep her from
playing with me.

PEDRO:
Good luck.The more you try the
harder she plays.

MARCO:
She never plays with me.

PEDRO:
Good.

MARCO:
I don't know,she keeps avoiding my
invitation to the high school
spring dance.

PEDRO:
(Takes out a cigarette and
gets ready to leave)
Hey listen.You'll have a better
chance of finding a needle in a

PEDRO:
haystack than dating this girl
trust me.

MARCO:
(Continues talking but Pedro
left)
Well....

INT.LIVING ROOM---LATER

JOHNNY and SANDY are in the living room.JOHNNY is talking
about the famous lead group who came to look at the
mansion.SANDY is reading a book.

JOHNNY:
I could not believe it's was Damian
Drew the lead singer of the 1980's
group The School Boys.

SANDY:
Damian Drew.Well at my age an out
dated teen idol.

JOHNNY:
The minute he left I now knew who
he was.He's in his late 40's you
know.

SANDY:
Well is he going to buy the
mansion.

JOHNNY:
I don't know.He has to consult his
bodyguard.

SANDY:
His body guard?

JOHNNY:
Yea his bodyguard used to be a real
estate agent before becoming a
bodyguard.He knows all about that
stuff.

SANDY:
It must have been a challenge.

JOHNNY:
(As he walks upstairs)
No.It was a good challenge,that
bum, well I'm going upstairs to
take a shower.

SANDY:
You better hope Harry doesn't give
your percentage to the bodyguard.

JOHNNY:
Very funny Sandy.

SANDY:
Seriously.

JOHNNY:
Ok.

CUT TO:

EXT.FRONT OF JERSEY SHORE HIGH--AFTERNOON

MARCO is sitting on the bench in front of Jersey Shore high school.He is looking over his notes.WENDY passes by and sits next to MARCO.

MARCO:
(Looking over notes.Talks to
his conscience)
I gotta pass this math test or
else.In a matter of minutes.

WENDY:
(Sits next to Marco)
Having an argument with your
conscience.

MARCO:
(Startled)
Wendy,I didn't know you sat next to
me.

WENDY:
Yea ok.

MARCO:
I'm nervous about this math test
I'm taking after lunch.I could not
eat nothing worrying about this
test.

WENDY:
You just have to study your ass
off.

MARCO:
I'm almost there with my grades.Hey
do you want to go to the annual
high school spring dance with....

WENDY:
 (Looks to the side)
hey look the principal
 Mr.Samson is coming at you and I'm
 leaving.

WENDY TYLER leaves as MR.SAMSON,the average principal walks
 to MARCO.

MR.SAMSON:
 (Walks to Marco)
 Marco Romero.I want to see you in
 my office on Monday morning.I sent
 a message to your homeroom
 teacher.She'll tell you.

MARCO:
 (Nervous)
I...Yea,OK.

MR.SAMSON:
 (Leaves)
 Have a nice day.

MARCO:
 (Gets up and starts walking as
 he talks to his conscience)
 Great,now I get put in an suspense
 mode all today Thursday an all
 tomorrow Friday and all weekend.
 I..I don't know maybe he found out
 about my forged signature or maybe
 he thinks I'm doing great or
 maybe..
 (Bumps in to a pole and falls
 to the ground)
 Ouch.

CUT TO:

INT.REAL ESTATE OFFICE--DAY

JOHNNY is in his office juggling tennis balls.HARRY stops by
 to say he is leaving for the day and later SANDY stops by.

JOHNNY:
 (Juggling tennis balls)
 You know what Harry,I think I'm in
 the wrong field.I should have
 joined the circus.I think I was
 meant to be a clown.

HARRY:

You are in a circus. The only thing
is missing is your long shoes and
your fluffy collar.

JOHNNY:

(Stops juggling)

Well, what are you gonna do.

HARRY:

Have a nice Thursday whatever is
left of it. Keep your ears and phone
on for that school guy and the
mansion.

JOHNNY:

This is a Thursday suspense you
know. The school guy is in his 40's.

HARRY:

Suspense is big money.

JOHNNY:

Yea.

HARRY:

(Harry leaves)

See ya.

JOHNNY:

Call ya' if anything.

SANDY:

(Bumps in to Harry)

Hello Harry.

HARRY:

(Leaves)

Used to be hello Harry now it's
goodbye Harry.

SANDY:

Johnny you're still here and it's
Thursday evening.

JOHNNY:

I was very busy.

SANDY:

Doing what.

JOHNNY:
 (Kisses Sandy)
 Juggling tennis balls.

SANDY:
 Wow you must be tired.

JOHNNY:
 Yea. Where do you want to go for
 dinner.

SANDY:
 5th street diner we haven't been
 there in years.

JOHNNY:
 Sounds good only if you pay.

SANDY:
 Sure.

JOHNNY:
 Yes!

THE END OF ACT 2 FADE OUT

FADE IN

ACT 3

INT. MARCO'S BEDROOM---NIGHT

MARCO lies on his bed holding a patch of ice cube on his
 black eye. He is also watching television. Seconds later his
 parents walk in.

MARCO:
 (Gets up and look in the long
 swing mirror)
 Oh my head. You know this is your
 fault. Wait a minute, I'm looking at
 me. My fault. Clumsy me.
 (Hits himself on his bruised
 head)
 Ouch!

JOHNNY and SANDY enters MARCO'S bedroom.

SANDY:
 Marco we bought you some food
 from....oh my god who gave you a
 black eye.

MARCO:
I bumped in to a pole.

JOHNNY:
You bumped in to a pole.How do you
bumped in to a pole if the pole is
in front of you.

MARCO:
Well....

SANDY:
.....maybe his conscience got in
his way.

MARCO:
My conscience is bigger than I
thought so I didn't see the pole.

JOHNNY:
(As he walks out of Marco's
bedroom)
I pledge of allegiance to the red
surface planet mars!!!

INT.SHAPIRO'S STEAK HOUSE---DAY

MARCO collects the dirty dishes.Then He stops for a while
and sits at a table with a worry look on his face.Seconds
later WENDY comes and sits across from him.

WENDY:
(To Marco)
Are you on brake? Oh my who gave
you a black eye.

MARCO:
Sort of,a pole.

WENDY:
Oh.

MARCO:
You know Wendy 3 people in my
school Maryann,Samuel and Derek got
progress report.But the principal
did not have to see them.

WENDY:
And.

MARCO:

I think Mr.Samson knows I forged the progress report.Because he wants to see me on Monday morning.

WENDY:

What,yea I know Maryann.She did told me she does not have to see Mr.Samson the school principal.

MARCO:

They turned in their progress report legally signed by their parents and they were never called to the principal's office.What does that tell you.

WENDY:

You're going to die.There may be two funerals one for you and one for your damn conscious.

MARCO:

I..I.don't what to do.

WENDY:

Well you better try to pick up your grades.

MARCO:

Yea but if he knows that my progress report was forged he's going to suspend me and you know what's going to happen.

WENDY:

Your grades are going to drop 5%.

MARCO:

My grades are going to drop 5%.

WENDY:

Then you're going to repeat the 9th grade again.Marco there isn't much time left.June is already up the hill.

MARCO:

(Sounds worried)

Oh god.I gotta take these dishes to the kitchen and think deep as I'm washing them.It's only Thursday and Monday is pretty far.

MARCO without saying a word takes the dishes to the kitchen. From the table WENDY can hear a bunch of dishes hitting the kitchen swing door then falling and braking on the floor.

WENDY:

(To the counter person near by)

Poor bastard nothing's going well for him this school year.

COUNTER PERSON:

(Near by)

Well, what are ya' gonna do.

CUT TO:

INT. JERSEY SHORE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA----AFTERNOON

MARCO sits at the table in the high school cafeteria. He is catching up on some work then JORDAN stops by to talk to him.

JORDAN:

Hey Marc, wow what's with the black eye.

MARCO:

I bumped into a pole.

JORDAN:

In front of you?

MARCO:

(Gives Jordan a dirty look)
Jordan, I'm trying to catch up on some homework so that I won't have to repeat the 9th grade.

JORDAN:

Does your parents know?

MARCO:

Everything looks normal to them.

CUT TO:

INT.LIVING ROOM---EVENING

JOHNNY and SANDY are sitting at the living room.They are talking about MARCO'S situation with his progress report.

SANDY:
(Holding a paper in her hand)
This is not normal.

JOHNNY:
Yea well.

SANDY:
I think our son is failing.

JOHNNY:
Must be his dam conscience.

SANDY:
And what progress report,we did not get no progress report to sign.

JOHNNY:
Yea it'll make him think that we don't know anything about the forged progress report.

JOHNNY:
Forged progress report.

SANDY:
Well the principal wants to see us about the signed progress report we never received.Did you signed his progress report and didn't tell me about it?

JOHNNY:
No.

SANDY:
Yea.Then we'll get him when the time is right.

JOHNNY:
It'll look normal when we visit principal's office on Monday.

SANDY:
Yea for now everything is not normal will be normal.

INT. BEDROOM--AFTERNOON

MARCO is doing his homework. He is worried about his visit with MRS. SHIRM, the principal. He stops for a minute to think. Then he gets up and stands in front of the long swing mirror and starts talking to his conscience.

MARCO:

(Talks to himself)

I don't know why I could have done it legally. I wouldn't be in this situation.

(Gets up and stands in front of the swing mirror to talk to his conscience)

You know I'm a very smart kid. I don't know why I'm failing. I know I hang out too much with my friends but what is life without hanging out. I used to pass all my tests but someday I'll go back to passing them. On the other hand I'm ready to meet my fate. I look funny all dressed up with a black eye. I know I'll wear my black head wrap.

MARCO gets his black head wrap out of the dresser drawer and goes to the long swing mirror to put it on.

MARCO:

(Stare at the mirror with his black head wrap on)

Hey, you barely can't see my black eye. Well let's go and get down.

As MARCO walks toward the door, JOHNNY opens MARCO'S bedroom door hitting MARCO on his other eye giving him another black eye.

JOHNNY:

Sorry son I didn't know you was that close to the door.....well any way are you ready to go.

MARCO:

(Falls to the floor)

Ouch.

JOHNNY:

Are you OK.

MARCO:

My god.

JOHNNY:

Can you still make it to the spring dance with two black eye?

MARCO:

Yea.I think my black head wrap will make it look like I don't have two black eyes.Can you tell.

JOHNNY:

No it's hard to tell,well anyway I'm dropping you off at the spring dance.

INT.GYMNASIUM---NIGHT

MARCO is at the annual high school spring dance.He sits at the table all by himself.MARCO has two black eyes and wears a black head wrap.The gymnasium is crowded with people dancing and hanging out.Later WENDY and JORDAN stops by to talk to MARCO.

MARCO:

(Waves at some students passing by)

Hi.

WENDY:

Hi Marco Oh my god now you have two black eyes.

JORDAN:

(Sits facing Marco)

Dude,what's up with you and your black eyes.

MARCO:

I bumped in to the door.

JORDAN:

In front of you?

MARCO:

Yea.

JORDAN:

(Gets up and walks away)

OK.I'm gonna get a soda.

WENDY:
OK Jordan I'll meet you there.

WENDY stares at MARCO for a second.

MARCO:
(To Wendy)
Well.

WENDY:
I was going to tell you but you
didn't let me get a chance to tell
you.

MARCO:
Yea and so you're going out with
Jordan and I'm going out with two
black eyes.

WENDY:
Well what are you gonna do.

MARCO:
Yea.

WENDY:
Hey, this is a great dance huh.

MARCO:
Yea.

WENDY:
Well, um see you.

WENDY walks away.

MARCO:
Yea right.

THE END OF ACT 3 FADE OUT

TAG: FADE IN

INT. KITCHEN--NIGHT

MARCO walks in to the kitchen from the back door to find his
parents having coffee and donuts. SANDY and JOHNNY questions
MARCO about the spring dance and other questions.

SANDY:
(Drinking coffee and donuts)
Hi honey.

MARCO:
Hey.

SANDY:
How was the spring dance?

MARCO:
OK.

SANDY:
Had a great time.

MARCO:
Yea.

JOHNNY:
Was there lot of food?

MARCO:
Yea.

SANDY:
Good music?

MARCO:
Rock and pop.

JOHNNY:
Everybody went huh.

MARCO:
(As he tries to walk to his
bedroom)
Pretty much.

SANDY:
Have you danced a lot.

MARCO:
Mostly with Kimberly.

JOHNNY:
Had a great time.

MARCO:
Yea.

SANDY:
Enjoyed yourself with your friends?

MARCO:
Yea.

JOHNNY:
Wild night.

MARCO:
Yea.

SANDY:
High school night life?

MARCO:
Yea.

JOHNNY:
Did you forged the progress report?

MARCO:
(Marco faints)
Well.

JOHNNY:
There he goes again. Another of his
fainting spells.

SANDY:
Sit and finish your coffee and
donuts honey. Sooner or later he'll
wake up and explain.

THE END OF TAG: FADE OUT

CLOSING CREDITS THE END

