STEP BROTHERS

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4/16/2007
INT. LARGE HOTEL BALLROOM --- DAY

There is a medical conference in progress. Roughly 200 Doctors and Professionals listen on as a Doctor in suit and tie, DR. ROBERT DOBACK, 62, conducts a power point presentation on new hearing aids.

   DR. ROBERT DOBACK
   ...the RTI cochlear implant is the
   state of the art hearing aid due to
   it’s magnetic processor. The sound
   quality for the patient is digital
   and in multiple bands. But the most
   exciting new development is the BTE
   case which fits over the ear...

He meets eyes with a woman in the third row. She is NANCY HUFF, 60. She is attractive and clearly intelligent. She gives a smile back to Robert who suddenly becomes a tad self-conscious.

   DR. ROBERT DOBACK
   ...this eliminates the need
   for...uh... a signal
   connector...um...I mean
   processor... which...

He looks at her again. She looks away and smiles and then looks up.

   DR. ROBERT DOBACK
   Um...I’m terribly sorry. I seem to
   have lost my place. This never
   happens to me. Let’s go to the next
   slide.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - ONE HOUR LATER

MUSIC: AN ART TATUM JAZZ PIANO TUNE

Nancy and Robert are furiously kissing and undressing each other. They fall onto the bed and then the floor. They speak fast and breathy to each other.

   ROBERT
   My name is Robert. I play racquet
   ball and I collect coins and I love
   Korean food...
NANCY
Ohh! I love Korean food! My name is Nancy! I try and go up to wine country three times a year. The last man I made love to was named Ben and he had a beard and he was an eighth grade Spanish teacher...

ROBERT
My favorite film of all time is the Dirty Dozen...

NANCY
Oh my god, I love Lee Marvin!

ROBERT
Let's make love in the shower!

NANCY
Yes to what you just said!!

They kiss and roll and slide towards the shower...

CUT TO:

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION – FOUR MONTHS LATER

Music: The band finishes out the Art Tatum song we’ve been listening to.

Robert and Nancy come out of a kiss, everyone cheers, they of course, are now just married, perched at the head of a dais. Robert clinks a glass, he and Nancy stand.

ROBERT
I just want to welcome all of you to what has become one of the greatest days of my life.

Ooos and aahs from the guests in attendance.

NANCY
It really is a perfect day. Except for the shrimp.

ROBERT
Let me raise a glass to my son Dale. Honey, Dale and I welcome you into our home with open arms.

We see DALE DOBACK, 40, Robert’s son, sulking at one of the tables.
NANCY
Today really is about family and
creating new family and new
love...oh, I'm going to cry...As
you know my oldest son Derek
couldn't be here because of an
important fishing trip. But I've
just learned we're going to have an
addition to our new family. And no,
I'm not pregnant.

Laughter

ROBERT
I was worried for a second!

NANCY
My youngest son Brennan was
supposed to be moving into his own
place but he was recently let go
from his job at Petsmart. So
Brennan will be living with us!

BRENNAN HUFF, 39, storms out as well. Purposely knocking over
a center piece.

BRENNAN
Thanks for telling the whole world
Mom!

NANCY
Ok, I guess I wasn't supposed to
mention the Petsmart firing. I
didn't know that.

ROBERT
(to Nancy, off mic)
Brennan's going to be living with
us? Why didn't you tell me this
before?

NANCY
Robert please.
(and then to everyone)
How about some fun music! Let's
dance!

The band takes their cue as Latin jazz kicks in. We see
Brennan staring at Dale from outside the banquet hall window.
Dale sees him and immediately Brennan walks away.

CUT TO:
EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD—MORNING

Latin jazz continues as a Moving van wipes across frame followed by a Volvo station wagon.

INT. VOLVO

Nancy drives while Brennan sits in the back seat. Beat of silence.

NANCY
Someone is pretty quiet back there. Are you nervous?

BRENNAN
I’m not going to call him dad.

NANCY
Brennan you’re 39 years-old, I would not expect you to call him dad.

BRENNAN
Well I’m not going too. Ever! Even if there’s a fire!

INT. ROBERT AND DALE’S HOUSE—CONTINUOUS

Robert and Dale sit at the kitchen table of their upper-middle class home. They eat cereal.

DALE
We’re men, Dad. We fart. We talk about pussy. We go on river boat gambling trips. We make our own beef jerky. And now that’s all wrecked!

ROBERT
We have literally never done one of those things you just listed.

DALE
And now we never will! Doesn’t that make you sad?
INT. VOLVO

Another long beat of silence. Brennan is staring out the window.

NANCY
What if you and Dale get along great?

BRENNAN
(without looking at her) THAT’S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN!!!

INT. ROBERT AND DALE’S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Robert is cleaning up. Dale is not helping at all.

DALE
Alright here’s a scenario for you. What if Nancy sees me coming out of the shower and decides to come on to me. I’m looking good, still a little wet with the V of hair going from my chest to my ball hair and she says, “Oh my god I’ve had the older one, now I want the younger version”. And she grabs my thing.

ROBERT
(slams the dishes in the sink)
Shut the fuck up! And put some clothes on, they’ll be here soon.

EXT. ROBERT AND DALE’S HOUSE

Giant moving truck pulling into frame. The car pulls up behind the truck. Robert runs out the front door to greet Nancy. The movers start to unload the truck. Dale stands in the door jam holding, not even lifting, a ten pound hand weight while eating a bagel. Their house is a nice three bedroom suburban slightly upper middle class home.

ROBERT
There you are. You look so cute in your moving clothes. How was it?

NANCY
Oh fine, the movers did everything.
ROBERT
Where’s Brennan?

NANCY
He’s still in the car. It was a rough drive. He had Burger King and that stuff is laced with sugar and the trans-fats. He just doesn’t react to it well. (looks up) Hi Dale.

DALE
Hi Mom! Mommy...I mean mom-mommy-mother...Nancy.

Moving gets underway. Robert and Nancy go inside the house. We see the Volvo just parked on the street. Dale looks on, half-lifting his weight. Finally Brennan gets out and walks to the beginning of the front walkway, facing Dale. They stare at each other for a beat.

BRENNAN
Hey.

DALE
Hey.

BRENNAN
I’m Brennan.

DALE
I’m Dale.

Beat.

DALE
I guess we’re stepbrothers

MUSIC kicks in: “She” by Greenday

TITLE: STEPBROTHERS

They stand there for another beat and then Brennan gets shy and bolts back to the car, jumps in it, burns rubber and takes off.
EXT. ROBERT AND DALE'S HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

We see movers still moving furniture into the house, Brennan pulls back up in the car, gets out and stands there looking at the house. Dale comes running out the front door, stops and looks at Brennan. They are like two elk staring each down. Suddenly, Brennan bolts back in the car and takes off.

EXT. ROBERT AND DALE'S HOUSE - EVEN LATER

The movers are finishing with a few items when Brennan pulls up again and gets out of the car. Dale once again comes out of the house and looks at Brennan. They have the same stand-off. Brennan after a beat gets back in the car and drives off.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Robert is setting the table for dinner while Nancy cooks and Dale watches The Real Laguna Beach on TV. Dale sees through the main window of the living room that Brennan has parked across the street and is staring at the house.

DALE
Brennan's back.

NANCY
He must be starving by now...

Nancy goes to the door.

NANCY
Brennan, honey! Why don't you come in?

BRENNAN
No!

NANCY
I'm making chicken nuggets!

BRENNAN
Which kind?

NANCY
The kind with the crunchy skin!

BRENNAN
But with the dark meat?
NANCY
No, the white meat and the crunchy skin!

Beat.

BRENNAN
Okay!

Brennan jogs towards the door.

INT. DINING ROOM --- TWENTY MINUTES LATER

The whole family is seated for dinner. Dale and Brennan sit at opposite ends of the table.

NANCY
So Brennan while you were driving around today, Dale told me he's really into Kung Fu. And I told him that you're really into Kung Fu as well.

BRENNAN
I have a green belt.

DALE
I don't believe in belts. But I once killed a doberman pincher with my bare hands.

ROBERT
That's not true Dale. Don't be ridiculous.

Beat.

ROBERT
Dale has a pretty good head for business. He's hit a dry spell recently when it comes to employment, which is why he's been staying with me for the past five to ten years.

NANCY
What have you been working on recently Dale?
DALE
I manage a baseball team. Fantasy league. And I do a lot of large bulk sales.

ROBERT
He’s been mostly taking apart our second car and selling it part by part on Ebay.

DALE
It’s a 96 Mercury Zephyr. The blue book is 3600 but when you sell it part by part you’re looking at 4000 easy. Plus I’ve really been working on getting my cholesterol down.

ROBERT
That’s not really a business venture. But what about you Brennan? I know you worked at PetSmart recently.

BRENNAN
That’s right Mr. Dobak.

ROBERT
Please call me Robert.

BRENNAN
I worked at PetSmart for two months. Before that I worked at CVS for four months. Before that I worked at Costco for three months. Before that I worked at Walmart for two months. Before that I worked at Sam Goody’s records for three weeks. Before that I worked at Blockbuster video for two and a half months. Before that Barnes and Nobles for four months. That was a good job. Before that I worked at Boston Market for three months. Before that I worked Home Depot for four months.

NANCY
Ok that’s enough, Brennan.

BRENNAN
Before that I worked at Sharper Image for two months.
(MORE)
BRENNAN (cont’d)
Before that I worked at Wahoo’s
Fish Tacos for nine days—

NANCY
Brennan I said stop!

BRENNAN
Before that I worked at—

NANCY
Stop! Stop it!

ROBERT
Jesus Nancy!

NANCY
I’m sorry. (beat) Brennan’s real
talent is that he’s a very gifted
singer.

BRENNAN
It’s true. I’m really, really good.

DALE
How good?

BRENNAN
Like really, really good.

DALE
Like as good as Rod Stewart?

BRENNAN
Yes, definitely as good as Rod
Stewart.

ROBERT
Oh. Well I look forward to hearing
you sing.

NANCY
The only trick is, Brennan is very
selective about who he sings in
front of. I’m his mother and I’ve
only heard him sing twice.

DALE
I’m a pretty good singer too. And
I’ll sing right now. (singing) HOLD
ME CLOSER TINY DANCER—

BRENNAN
That’s cute. I remember when I had
my first beer.
DALE
That doesn’t make any sense!

ROBERT
Alright both of you back off. Now
the sleeping arrangements are going
to be a little different. Dale
refused to give up his
office/drumroom. So Brennan you’re
going to be sharing a room with
Dale. But seeing how the both of
you will be getting jobs soon and
getting your own places, it’s not
going to matter. Dale why don’t you
show Brennan where he can put his
stuff.

BRENNAN
Good night Mom. Good night Mr.
Dobak!

Dale reluctantly leads Brennan to their room.

INT. HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS

Dale carries a couple of Brennan’s bags as they stop in front
of a room.

DALE
Before I show you our room, I want
you to look in here.

INT. “OFFICE” – CONTINUOUS

This is a sparse room with foam padding on the walls, a
shitty drumset, a DJ mixer and turntables, and some weights.

DALE
Ok here’s the deal. See this room?
This is my office and my beat
laboratory. This is the one rule of
the house. Don’t ever, ever, touch
my fucking drumset. Do you
understand? There I said it nice
and cool and calm and polite.
Everything is casual.

BRENNAN
I gotta tell you. There’s nothing
cool or calm or casual about
anything you just said.
DALE
Ok. So I so see you’re making this hard. Let me turn up the volume. Don’t ever touch my fucking drumset. Don’t fucking touch it! Don’t fucking touch it! And if you think you’re going to be all sneaky and cool and try to touch it when I’m not around, I will know!

BRENNAN
Look, I get it!

DALE
Good.

Dissolve to:

INT. NANCY AND ROBERT’S BEDROOM—THAT NIGHT

Robert is in bed reading a big non-fiction book on Middle Eastern history as Nancy enters and gets under the covers.

NANCY
I think they’re still feeling each other out...

ROBERT
What’s that?

NANCY
Dale and Brennan. I just checked on them. I think it’s a feeling out process.

ROBERT
So I’ve been meaning to ask you... what happened with Brennan? I mean, your other son Derek is quite successful...

NANCY
Believe me I’ve tried to figure it out. Certainly when Peter and I split it was hard for him. But I think it’s more than that. Brennan’s always thought that he could pursue something and be great right away and then when he’s not he quits. I think that’s why he doesn’t sing in public.

(MORE)
NANCY (cont'd)
I remember one time Brennan
convinced everyone he was going to
be on this TV show called American
Gladiators. Have you ever heard of
it?

ROBERT
I'm familiar with the program. Yes.

We see quick flashbacks of the story Nancy is telling.

NANCY
He told everyone in town that it
was a done deal but two minutes
into the try out he pulled his quad
muscle and was on the ground crying
louder than I've ever heard anyone
cry. For months after that the
whole town would call him Nitro and
dump trash on our front lawn. We
finally had to move to a different
township.

ROBERT
They don't mess around on American
Gladiator. If you walk in there
like a boy scout you will get your
ass handed to you. Brennan should
have known that.

NANCY
Well what about Dale? I mean let's
face it...

ROBERT
Dale's going to be fine. If
anything he sometimes tends to
coast off of my success. He's
always asking me why he can't join
the family business.

NANCY
But you're a medical Doctor.

ROBERT
I've explained that to him. But he
always just says "It's all about
who you know."

NANCY
Well maybe this fresh start will
get them going.
ROBERT
I love you. I swear, you have such a spirit.

He kisses her and turns out the light.

EXT. HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

Nancy pulling out in her Volvo. Robert and Dale leaving in Robert’s Audi. Brennan says goodbye from the front door.

BRENNAN
Goodbye Mom. Goodbye Mr. Dobak. I’m just gonna read through the want ads.

As soon as the cars pull away Brennan runs into the house and up the stairs to the drum set.

EXT. DOWNTOWN OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Robert drops Dale off in front of the building. Dale confidently gets out of car with briefcase and bounds up the concrete steps to the front.

EXT. TALC PHARMACEUTICALS - PARKING GARAGE - SAME TIME

Nancy is pulling into her parking spot.

INT. OFFICE/DRUM ROOM - SAME TIME

Brennan is hammering away at Dale’s drum set. Playing as hard as he can. He doesn’t really know how to play.

INT. EXAMINING ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

Robert is with patient, checking a new fangled hearing aid with a diagnostic instrument.

INT. SLEEK OFFICE - SAME TIME

Dale is seated across from BARRY, 28, a slick financial analyst.

BARRY
You’ve got some very intriguing items on your resume Dale.
DALE
I thank you for that Barry.

BARRY
I think it's great that you operate a "Beat Laboratory". I also see here that you enjoy "kicking back and takin it breezy." What exactly does that mean?

DALE
It's just how I do it. I take things breezy and try not to get crazy. I thought it would be good if my resume showed some of my personality.

BARRY
Ok, regardless. You need to have an MBA to even be considered for this position.

DALE
Oh that's a typo. I have one.

BARRY
That's a pretty serious omission. So where did you get your MBA from?

DALE
Pretty small, little commuter school. You've never heard of it, not in a million years.

BARRY
Well you have to tell me.

Beat.

DALE
University of Michigan.

BARRY
Get the fuck out of my office. Seriously dude, get out of here.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMUTER TRAIN STATION - LATE AFTERNOON

Dale is getting off the train and beginning to walk.
INT. FRONT DOOR

Dale walks in to see Brennan laying on the couch, watching the View. He quickly buttons up his pants.

    DALE
    Hey.

    BRENNAN
    Hey.

    DALE
    Were you masturbating to the View?

    BRENNAN
    Yeah. Just to the young one.

    DALE
    Oh. I’m gonna go hit the skins.

Dale walks up the stairs and Brennan goes back to watching tv.

INT. "OFFICE"

Dale checks his drum set to see if anything is out of place. We see quick cuts of the drumsticks resting on the snare drum, the base pedal, the crash cymbal and then quick cut back to the drumsticks. Close-up on the drumsticks. Closer on one of the sticks, where we notice a notch in the head of the stick.

CLOSE-UP OF DALE’S FEET

Running down the stairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Brennan is on the couch, flipping through the channels, eating a fruit roll-up

    DALE
    Hey man. Did you touch my drumset?

    BRENNAN
    What? No, of course not.
Dale stands there for a beat, while Brennan flips through the channels.

DALE
It looks like someone touched my drumset.

BRENNAN
Oh, cause I didn’t touch it.

Another beat.

DALE
Did you touch my drumset?

BRENNAN
I said no!

DALE
Did you...touch...my drumset?!

Brennan does not respond. He keeps flipping through the channels. Dale grabs him, violently.

DALE
Hey!! Did you touch my drumset?!!

BRENNAN
Get the hell off me!

DALE
I know you touched my drumset! The left stick is out of place. I keep a mental image where those sticks are when I leave the house and the left one was moved.

Brennan scrambles up off the couch. They both square off.

BRENNAN
You are fucking crazy man! You are out of your mind! I haven’t been within a 100 feet of that drumset all day!

DALE
Fuck you Brennan! You played my drumset and I wanna hear your mouth admit it!
BRENNAN
If you don’t get outta my face right now, I’ll go Michael Dudakoff on your ass!!

DALE
Swear on your mother’s soul that you did not touch my drumset!

BRENNAN
I don’t have to swear to shit!

DALE
That’s cause you touched my drumset, you fuck nad!

Brennan starts to run up the stairs.

DALE
Where you going?

BRENNAN
Now I’m gonna touch your drumset!
I’m gonna put my ballsack on that drumset!

DALE
I’ll fucking stab you if you do that! I swear to God! I SWEAR TO GOD!!!!!!

INT. “OFFICE” – CONTINUOUS

Brennan bursts into the room and starts to take his pants off. Proceeds to rub his ballsack on the drum kit.

BRENNAN
Oooo yeah. There we go. Don’t wanna miss a spot. Jon Bonham’s playing Moby Dick for real!!!

Dale bursts into the room, half crying.

DALE
Noooo! Get the fuck off. Aaaraggahh!!!

Dale tackles him and they just begin brawling amidst the drumset.

CUT TO:
INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nancy is seated at a conference table with three other pharmaceutical reps, going over sales packets.

NANCY
The place is called L'Grange over on Olive and right now they have their fall tasting menu and it...is...absolutely...delicious. They music however is so loud, it’s disconcerting. That’s the only thing.

INTERCOM (V.O.)
Nancy call on line seven.

NANCY
Thank you, Miles.

She pick up the phone.

NANCY

Hangs up the phone.

NANCY
That was my neighbor. Apparently there’s some kind of incident going on at my house.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Brennan and Dale roll down the stairs and land in the living room. They immediately stand and start punching each other. Dale slams Brennan into the dry wall, making a sizable indentation. There is also now a ferocious, barking German Shepherd at the front window, trying to get into the house.

DALE
You fuckin’ fucker!!

BRENNAN
I’m gonna douse that drumset in shit and piss!!

DALE
Just admit you played it!
BRENNAN
I’ll never admit it!! Never!!!

Brennan flings Dale across a coffee table and then makes a break for it out the front door.

EXT. HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Brennan runs out the front door and the German Shepherd immediately starts nipping at his legs. This stops Brennan in his tracks which allows Dale to catch up to him. They resume throwing punches at each other, while the dog barks at them.

DALE
Don’t ever touch my drumset!

BRENNAN
Shut your fuckin mouth!

Nancy pulls up in her car.

NANCY
What is going on?!

She gets out of her car and runs up to the fight.

NANCY
Stop this! Please stop!

She tries to break up the fight and the German Shepherd attacks her.

NANCY
Oh my god! Help me!

BRENNAN
Mom!!

Dale keeps fighting Brennan.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL OFFICE

Robert is talking to a fellow DOCTOR, 48.

ROBERT
It is the best risotto I have ever had.
DOCTOR
And the name of the place is
L'Grange?

ROBERT
Yes, L'Grange. I'm not going to lie
to you, it's not cheap and the
music is alarmingly loud.

His phone rings.

ROBERT
Hello. Okay, you're going to have
to stop screaming. No, do you
understand I can't understand you
when you scream Nancy! What?! I'm
coming right away.

He hangs up the phone.

ROBERT
I'm sorry Jeffery, apparently there
is a savage fight going on in my
house between my son and stepson
and I have to leave right away. And
please can you refrain from telling
anyone about this?

DOCTOR
You mean about L'Grange?

ROBERT
No! About my son and stepson!

DOCTOR
Oh, of course Robert.

EXT. HOUSE, FRONT LAWN

Dale has a baseball bat. Brennan has golf club as they
continue to try to hit each other. Six other dogs have joined
the fracas as twelve neighbors, in groups of two and three
all watch. Nancy is spraying the dogs with a hose and
screaming. After a moment of this, Robert pulls up and runs
out of his car.

NANCY
Please stop!!! Oh honey thank god!
They're like animals!
ROBERT
What is going on! For Christ’s sake, Dale! Brennan! Let’s cut the shit! Cut the shit!! Do you hear me?!

They’re not listening at all and continue to fight.

DALE
Did you touch my drumset?!

BRENNAN
You fuckin weirdo!

ROBERT
Cut the shit!

They simultaneously swing and connect with each other’s skulls. Knocking the other one out and both falling to the ground at the same time. We IRIS OUT as we hear Nancy’s voice.

NANCY (V.O.)
Why? Why?

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHTFALL

Brennan and Dale both sit with tv trays, their heads wrapped up with ice packs watching Game Show Network.

CU OF FULL FRAME TV

The tv goes to black as Robert steps in front.

DALE
Hey what are you doing dad?

ROBERT
Okay, here’s the deal. Number one, you’re gonna fix the fuckin’ damage to the drywall, right away! That’s the first thing. No questions. Number two: you have eight weeks to get a job and find an apartment. No screwing around. No extra time. That’s that!
DALE
Dad why are you talking to me like that? I’m your son.

ROBERT
What I saw today was the worst behavior, by two grown adults, that I have ever witnessed.

NANCY
We are not joking around guys. This is not a stand-up comedy routine. I watched two wild animals out there. Brennan I know how wonderful you can be. And Dale your father has told me, what a gentle, kind soul you are. He told me how you carved that special wooden flute and you used to play it, when you were little. But today I was looking at two werewolves. And over what? Whether someone did or did not touch a drumset. Do you hear how that sounds?

BRENNAN
Mother I agree, it sounds crazy. But for the record, I did not touch the drumset.

DALE
You rubbed your nuts on my drumset.

BRENNAN
I’m going to punch you in the concussion.

ROBERT
Ok that’s that! No tv for a week!

BRENNAN AND DALE
What?!

NANCY
Nope guys! You really pushed our buttons. The remote stays in Robert’s wall safe! And that’s it!

DALE
This fuckin sucks!
NANCY
I suggest you both get ready for bed. Brennan, your brother Derek is coming over tomorrow night with his family and I don’t want you tired and cranky.

DALE
This house is a fuckin’ prison!!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS - 2 AM THAT NIGHT

MUSIC: DREAMY VIBES

We pan across Nancy and Robert asleep in their bedroom and continue panning through the walls over to Brennan and Dale who each sleep in separate single beds in the same room.

Brennan gets up out of bed. We can tell from his half closed eyes and clumsy manner that he is sleep walking. He walks out of the room.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Brennan sleep walks in the hallway making feint groaning sounds as he paces back and forth aimlessly. Then we see Dale there also pacing back and forth. He too is sleep walking.

INT. KITCHEN - A MINUTE LATER

We see the dark empty kitchen lit only by moonlight. After a beat Dale enters clumsily and goes towards the fridge. He opens it and finds a half pound of turkey cold cuts. He binge eats the turkey with grunting sounds all while still asleep.

Then Brennan walks in and starts to fumble in the cabinets for a coffee mug. He then begins grinding coffee beans, pouring the grinds into the mug, motioning like his sipping and then dumping them on the ground, over and over again.

Dale is done with the cold cuts and now reaches for a bottle of soy sauce, which he begins guzzling. Brennan is in the foreground of the shot walking in tight circles.

DALE
Umphrfff. Spaceshuttle.
BRENNAN
I’m gonna catch Aunt Carol. Aunt Carol is so fast!

INT. DALE AND BRENNAN’S BEDROOM – MORNING
Dale and Brennan are fast asleep in their beds, mouths open while Dale holds a loaf of bread, his mouth is smeared with mustard. Both of them are snoring hard.

INT. KITCHEN – CONTINUOUS
Nancy enters freshly dressed for work, followed by Robert.

NANCY
I don’t know if he ever got back to him– Oh no!

ROBERT
Dale must have left the back door open, raccoons got in.

NANCY
Actually, Brennan was probably sleep walking. He hasn’t done it in quite awhile. It must have been the change in surroundings.

ROBERT
Dale sleep walks too.

NANCY
You’ve got to be kidding me!

ROBERT
No, he’s done it for years. He doesn’t usually make a mess like this.

NANCY
I think I’m gonna cry. Look at this kitchen.

ROBERT
I’m going to talk to Scotty about getting these guys medicated.
INT. GUYS BEDROOM - LATER THAT MORNING

Both guys are still asleep, snoring. We hear the alarm, you get the sense it's been beeping for a long time. The clock reads 11:20. Finally Dale stirs and shuts it off.

BRENNAN

Oh no!

DALE

What?

BRENNAN

My brother Derek is coming tonight with his family.

CUT TO:

INT. DEREK’S CAR

We see DEREK, Brennan’s brother, he’s a very handsome, George Clooney-looking type guy, driving a Mercedes SUV. Sitting next to him is his wife, ALICE, 39, a quiet yet attractive brunette. In the back seat are their three perfect children TOMMY, 12, TREVOR, 10 and TIFFANY, 8. They are all singing Guns n’ Roses, “Sweet Child of Mine”. They sing this in perfect a capella with each family member having a specific solo or harmony.

ALL

SHE’S GOTTA SMILE THAT IT SEEMS TO ME
THAT REMINDS OF ME, OF CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

DEREK AND ALICE

WHERE EVERYTHING WAS AS FRESH AS THE BRIGHTEST BLUE SKY

DEREK

That’s you Trevor! Come in strong, don’t come in flat!

TREVOR

NOW AND THEN WHEN I SEE HER FACE SHE TAKES ME AWAY TO THAT SPECIAL PLACE

DEREK

Nice!
TREVOR
AND IF I STARED TOO LONG
I'D PROBABLY BREAK DOWN AND CRY

DEREK
Chorus!

KIDS
SWEET CHILD O' MINE

TIFFANY
SWEET CHILD O' MINE

DEREK
Tommy you're the oldest, I'm
counting on you! Sing!

TOMMY
SHE'S GOT EYES OF THE BLUEST SKIES
AS IF THEY THOUGHT OF RAIN
I HATE TO LOOK INTO THOSE EYES
AND SEE AN OUNCE OF PAIN

DEREK
Nice vibrato Alice go!

ALICE
HER HAIR REMINDS ME
OF A WARM SAFE PLACE
WHERE AS A CHILD I'D HIDE
AND PRAY FOR THE THUNDER
AND THE RAIN
TO QUIETLY PASS ME BY

DEREK
No....no....Jesus, god
no!...terrible......Derek's
got to save it with the solo

Derek starts to do a air guitar solo of the song and almost
loses control of the car.

ALL
Ahhh

DEREK
Back to the chorus!

ALL
OH-OH-OH-OH HH SWEET CHILD O' MINE!
EXT. HOUSE – DUSK

The Mercedes SUV pulls into the driveway of the house. Nancy comes running out followed by Robert. Dale is peaking out the front door.

NANCY
They’re here! Oh Derek, honey, so good to see you. Hi Alice!

Derek hugs Nancy. Nancy hugs all of her grandchildren.

INT. DINING ROOM – HOUR LATER

Everyone is seated at the table, minus Brennan. All the children are eating with perfect table manners. Robert has just finished a story.

ROBERT
And I told him, you’re a congressman and you’re about to be indicted, you might be better off without a hearing aid.

Everyone laughs.

DEREK
That’s hilarious Robert. You are a gifted storyteller.

ROBERT
Why thank you Derek. People do enjoy hearing that one.

NANCY
We were so sad that you guys couldn’t come to the wedding.

ROBERT
We completely understand Derek. You were busy fishing right? With Mark Cuban?

DEREK
Well not just Mark Cuban, but Ralph Lauren, Pat Riley and super-chef Bobby Flay.

ROBERT
That’s impressive. God that’s impressive.
DEREK
Yeah it went real well. We were
down in the southern part of the
Gulf, fishing Bonita. Robert, you
ever been to the southern part of
the Gulf, when the Bonita run?

ROBERT
No, but I’ve always wanted to. It’s
supposed to be amazing.

DEREK
Amazing is not the word.

DALE
Are Bonita big fish?

ROBERT
Dale don’t interrupt the man while
he tells a story.

DEREK
No that’s fine Robert. Yes it’s
what’s called a trophy fish. So
they’re big. But now I forget where
my story was going.

ROBERT
Dammit Dale!

NANCY
He was just asking a question.

DEREK
Hey don’t be mad at Dale for
wrecking the story. Truth is, you
can read it in next month’s issue
of Esquire. I typed it up on my
laptop as soon as it happened and
sent it in.

ROBERT
Dammit you’re impressive! I can’t
stop looking at you!

DEREK
By the way, where’s my lil’ bro,
Brennan?

NANCY
He’s not feeling well.
TREVOR
I hate uncle Brennan.

ALICE
Trevor don’t speak about Uncle Brennan that way.

DEREK
It’s alright Alice. This is the real world. Let him express himself. So Dale, you obviously have a very impressive father-

We see that Robert is smiling like an idiot.

ROBERT
(to himself) Come on.

DEREK
What do you do?

DALE
Well where would you like me to start?

DEREK
How about with how you earn your primary wage?

DALE
I’ll tell you what I do. (thinking of it as he goes along) I’m a...professional...body builder....and...trainer...of show...horses...incorporated.

ROBERT
Dale’s unemployed!

DALE
Dad!

ROBERT
Well it’s the truth. Doesn’t mean he’s not without talents. He’s done some wonderful drawings. There’s one of them on the fridge over there. But right now we’re just hoping and praying that he can get a job somewhere, maybe at a car wash or the airport. Get himself into a one-bedroom apartment and out of the house.
DALE
You know, fuck you dad!

Dale gets up and storms out.

TIFFANY
Fuck you Dale!

ALICE
Tiffany!

DEREK
Babe he started it. I never mind my children finishing it.

Robert tries to cover the awkwardness.

ROBERT
Don’t worry about Dale, he’ll be fine. So Derek, I gotta ask you, have you been to Cuba?

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dale walks across the backyard to a tree fort in the backyard.

INT. TREE FORT

Dale comes climbing up into the fort, already seated in there is Brennan, reading an old playboy magazine to the light of a Coleman lantern.

DALE
Hey.

BRENNAN
Hey.

Dale climbs up, grabs a Playboy and sits.

DALE
You were right about your brother.

BRENNAN
Yep. He’s a dick. You got a pretty great collection.
DALE
Thanks man.

INT. KITCHEN – TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Robert and Nancy are cleaning up the dishes.

ROBERT
I have to tell you Nancy, Derek is one hell of a guy. What should I call him? Stepson? Or should I just call him son?

NANCY
You just call him Derek. Okay? That’s all you have to call him.

EXT. BACKYARD – CONTINUOUS

Brennan and Dale are still looking at Playboys. Dale hands Brennan one.

DALE
Here check this one out. It has that lady from Law and Order, Special Victims Unit. It has those black and white, arty photos but she shows tons of bush.

BRENNAN
Cool.

Derek pops up through the floor hatch.

DEREK
What’s up faggot! You’re not going to come down and say hi to me?

BRENNAN
Hey Derek.

DEREK
I like your guys set up here. This is ridonkulus! Now let me get this straight. Dale you’re forty years old and Brennan you’re thirty-nine. And both of you are sitting in a tree fort, reading playboys? This is actually happening?

The guys say nothing.
DEREK
Great. I just want to be clear about that.

DALE
What’s your problem man?

DEREK
I don’t have a problem. In fact, I have the opposite of a problem. I made five hundred fifty K last year. I run my own business selling and leasing executive helicopters. Last month I bought Sandler’s original microphone from The Wedding Singer, on Ebay, for twenty-two thousand dollars. I waited until the last second and then doubled the bid.

BRENNAN
Why didn’t you just bid a little higher than the last bid?

DEREK
Shut up. Look, mom made me come up here and offer both of you jobs. I’ll be honest, I don’t want to do this, at all. You guys gross me out. But I figure what the heck, it might be fun having two clowns like you around the office.

BRENNAN
No way.

DEREK
That’s cool. That’s cool with me. I don’t care. It’s amazing how little I care. Truth is I smoked a jay in the car about two minutes ago, so I’m a little spacey. (starts to rap) I GET SPACEY... I’M ALL LACEY... I GO TO MACEY’S WITH MY GIRL... STACEY...

He stops and Brennan and Dale are just looking at him.

DEREK
You both wanna hit me don’t you? I love it. Go ahead. Punch me right in the face. What?

(MORE)
DEREK (cont'd)
Are you just going to sit there on
your vaginas and do nothing? I'm
asking you to punch me in the f-

Dale punched Derek in the face hard. Derek falls from the
tree fort a good ten feet and hits the ground hard.

DEREK
Ahhhh.... My shoulder... ahhhh...

Brennan turns to Dale. He's amazed and impressed.

BRENNAN
That was awesome.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVEWAY

Derek and the family are loading up in the car.

ROBERT
Derek I have to say, it was an
absolute pleasure to finally get to
meet you.

DEREK
The pleasure was all mine, Robert.

Robert gives Derek a warm embrace that goes on little too
long.

NANCY
All right Robert that's enough.

Brennan is saying goodbye to the kids.

BRENNAN
How's your singing going Tiffany?

TIFFANY
Good. My friends and I like to sing
to Christina Aguilera and dance
around the room.

BRENNAN
She has a tough vocal range. Here,
I got this for you.

He hands her some sheet music.
BRENNAN
It’s the sheet music for Elton
John’s “I’m Still Standing”. Why
don’t you learn it and we can sing
it together next time you come
back.

Tiffany
Thanks Uncle Brennan.

Dale stands by the front door watching everyone leaving when
as if out of nowhere, Alice comes up to Dale and speaks very
rapidly, in hushed tones, right into his face.

Alice
Hello I’m Alice, Derek’s
wife, is it true that you
struck Derek in the face and
he fell from the tree house
because that’s the most
incredible thing I’ve ever
heard, I want you to know
that tonight I’m going to
pleasure myself to the image
of you doing that to Derek,
you have the most brave eyes,
eyes like a lion, I just want
to lie in your mane all day
and yet you seem sad at the
same time, you know there’s
this charge between us and I
can picture us making love
and growing old together and
with Derek I never picture us
growing old, but with you I
picture us growing old and
living in New England and
learning how to refurbish
antique boats and I write a
spy novel, that’s ridiculous,
but here’s the thing, I’m not
wearing panties and here’s my
cell phone number and-

Dale
Hi, I’m-
............Yeah......
Thank you........Oh my
God........................
............No, stop-

She kisses him on the lips and gives Dale her number and
leaves hurriedly.

Derek
Alice! Come on! The interstate
becomes a knot in ten minutes!

Alice
I’m coming honey!
She trots off to the car leaving Dale stunned and aroused. Brennan walks back up towards Dale.

BRENNAN
Hey Dale.

DALE
Huh?! What’s going on?

DALE
Do you want to see something cool? If you do then be up in our bedroom in five minutes.

SMASH CUT TO:

MUSIC CUE: “SEVEN NATION ARMY” – WHITE STRIPES

INT. DALE AND BRENNAN’S BEDROOM – FIVE MINUTES LATER

Close-up of an ornate samurai sword being unsheathed. We pull out to see Brennan holding the sword.

BRENNAN
Pretty fuckin’ cool, huh?

DALE
Wow that is a fuckin’ nice sword.

BRENNAN
I have to say when I met you, I never thought that we’d be on terms where I felt comfortable showing you my samurai sword. But thanks for sticking up for me with Derek.

DALE
No problem.

BRENNAN
You see that black smudge on the blade.

DALE
Yeah.

BRENNAN
That’s Bill Cosby’s fuckin’ autograph.
DALE
Why do you have Bill Cosby's autograph on a martial arts weapon?

BRENNAN
Because I happened to bump into him and all I had on me was this samurai sword. And your not going to not, get Cosby's autograph. Right?

DALE
I would've done the exact same thing. Now do you want to see something fuckin' cool?

BRENNAN
Of course.

Dale reaches under his bed and flips up his mattress to reveal a cache of, literally, 500 fireworks. Roman candles, bottle rockets, cones, M-80's, everything.

DALE
Check it.

BRENNAN
Holy Santa Claus shit.

DALE
You know it. Once a year I borrow my dad's car, drive down to Mexico, stock up and then come July 4th, guess who's front yard every kid in the neighborhood wants to hang out in. Mine.

BRENNAN
I can't believe the first couple of days I'm living here, I'm walking around thinking I've got a dick for a step-brother. And secretly, you're cool as shit.

Dale points to his face.

DALE
See this fuckin' thing right here? It's called a fuckin' poker face.
ROBERT (O.C.)
Will you please stop cursing so much up there. We can hear it through the vents.

DALE
Sorry dad!

ROBERT (O.C.)
We know you're trying to be tough in front of each other. But please give it a rest!

DALE
Alright!!

BRENNAN
Okay these fireworks are cool. But do you want to see something really, really cool?

DALE
I think it's been established pretty clearly that I like to see cool shit. I mean stuff.

CLOSE-UP ON BLACK CASE
Brennan undoing latches and slowly lifts the top to reveal...

BRENNAN
Check it out. Movie-quality Chewbacca mask. This is good enough that George Lucas signed a document saying that he would have used it in the first Star Wars.

DALE
Fuck yeah!

BRENNAN
The jaw actually moves.

DALE
Alright, alright, I've got a good one. Turn off the lights.

BRENNAN
Why?

DALE
Just turn em off.
Brennan turns off the lights. In the darkness we hear Dale say...

DALE
Here put this on.

We see through Brennan’s POV that he’s looking through night vision goggles. Dale has them on as well.

DALE
Night fuckin vision goggles.

BRENNAN
Oh my god I just came! Can you imagine if we had these when we were twelve.

DALE
Guess what, it’s even better. We got these when we were forty.

BRENNAN
Alright I’m turning on the lights cause I have the best thing ever.

Brennan turns on the lights, scrambles under his bed and pulls out a poster tube.

BRENNAN
Mint condition and I’m talking mint: Nelly Furtado concert poster.

Dale is not saying anything.

BRENNAN
What’s wrong?

DALE
That’s not quite as cool as the other things.

BRENNAN
Yeah you’re right. I guess I’m out of cool stuff.

DALE
Well I’m not, check this out.

Dale takes the lid of big plastic container. He starts stacking plastic cup on the dresser.
DALE
Ben Affleck, Bruce Willis, I got the other guy, I got the colonel. That’s right, the entire Burger King Armageddon collectible cup series. Except for one.


DALE
Not cool either, right? Well then I’m out of cool stuff too. Oh wait, no I’m not! Does a big, ceramic boot full of pennies sound cool?

BRENNAN
No not cool.

DALE
Ok, I’m definitely done. Hey I’ve got an idea, let’s go down to the kitchen and make a big, ice cream creation.

BRENNAN
Yeah, cool.

DALE
Let’s go.

They both tear out of the room and run down the stairs.

MUSIC CUE: "YOU MAKE MY DREAMS COME TRUE" - HALL AND OATES

CU OF FEET RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS

INT. KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Dale and Brennan throw nuts, cherries, whip cream and a ton of ice cream into a bowl with peanut butter and grated cheese. They both laugh when they put the cheese on.

CU OF FEET RUNNING UP AND DOWN THE STAIRS

Robert and Nancy are in bed, hearing the footsteps.

ROBERT
What’s going on?
INT. LIVING ROOM - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Brennan is holding a board and Dale breaks it with his foot. Brennan then takes a shot at a board and breaks it with his head. They both react very excitedly.

CU OF FEET RUNNING UP AND DOWN THE STAIRS

Back to Robert and Nancy in bed.

NANCY
I think they're starting to like each other.

INT. BATHROOM - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Dale and Brennan are both in the bathroom with a tape measure, measuring penis size and holding up the results.

CU OF FEET RUNNING ACROSS THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR

They sit and watch “Over the Top” with Sylvester Stallone. *Sly pins his opponent in the championship arm wrestle, the guys pump their fists like idiots while they eat their ice cream creation.

INT. ROBERT AND NANCY’S BEDROOM

The door flies open, Brennan and Dale nervously stand in the doorway.

ROBERT
Guys what the hell is going on?

BRENNAN
Mom? Mr. Dobak? Dale and I were just wondering-

ROBERT
Please stop calling me Mr. Dobak.

BRENNAN
Ok. Mom? Dobak? Dale and I have been thinking that it would be prudent to-
DALE
(interrupting) Can we turn our beds into bunkbeds??!!

NANCY
Why are you guys so sweaty?

DALE
Please say yes. We've already figured out how to do this. The beds match up perfectly.

BRENNAN
It would give us more space in our room, to do activities.

DALE
Please say yes!

ROBERT
You don't need permission from us to build bunk beds. You're grown men. You can do what you want.

They stand there staring at them.

NANCY
Yes, you can turn your beds into bunk beds.

DALE
Yes, I knew it!!

BRENNAN
Sweet! Mom, Mr. Dobak, you're not going to regret this! You're going to see, we're going to get so many activities done!

DALE
This is the funnest night ever!

BRENNAN
I'm so glad we moved in here.

They bolt out of the room.

HALL AND OATES, KICKS BACK IN
INT. DALE AND BRENNAN’S BEDROOM

Quick cuts of (1) Dale and Brennan lifting the beds together, (2) they hammer the posts together, (3) they both jump on the top bunk which immediately splinters and breaks, they fall to the ground.

BRENNAN
Aaargagghh!!! My fuckin arm!!!!

We see Brennan’s arm is scraped.

DALE
Oh Shit! Oh shit! It’s bad!

BRENNAN
Mom! Mom! Mom!

INT. ROBERT AND NANCY’S BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS

Dale comes running in.

DALE
Dad! Nancy! It’s bad. It’s so fucking bad. There’s blood everywhere! The bunk beds were a terrible idea. It’s so fucking bad!

INT. DALE AND BRENNAN’S BEDROOM – SECONDS LATER

Robert, Nancy and Dale come running back into the bedroom. Brennan is thrashing around on the floor.

BRENNAN
Ahhh! My arm!! It hurts so bad! I don’t wanna lose my arm! It hit a main artery!! I’m certain!! Ahahahah!!

Robert and Nancy just stand there.

DALE
Do something! Do something!

Slowly Brennan stops thrashing and everyone is silent. Brennan and Dale are both just breathing kind of hard.
ROBERT
(very calm)
Brennan is it okay if I look at your arm?

BRENNAN
Yeah, okay.

ROBERT
How would you describe that Brennan?

BRENNAN
Not so bad.

ROBERT
Okay you know what I think happened? You both had close to two gallons of ice cream. You did a lot of running around. Dale did you guys watch Over the Top?

DALE
Yes.

ROBERT
How many times?

DALE
Twice.

ROBERT
See where this is going?

DALE
Yeah.

ROBERT
You guys just got over-excited. Now why don’t we clean this mess up and we can all go to bed.

NANCY
Does that sound okay?

DALE AND BRENNAN
Yes.

CUT TO:
INT. ROBERT AND NANCY’S BEDROOM

Robert and Nancy are going back to bed.

NANCY
Well the good news is, it looks like they’re becoming friends. What do you think Robert?

ROBERT
Honestly, I’m really fucking tired of talking about them.

NANCY
What has gotten into you?

ROBERT
I’m just sick of everything being about our two grown sons. We were supposed to have sex tonight and instead we’re talking about Dale and Brennan!

NANCY
Fine. If that’s what you want, let’s just stop talking and have sex. Come on then!

ROBERT
That’s really fucking romantic Nancy. Forget it. I’m going to sleep. If I’m lucky maybe I’ll have a wet dream to Reba McIntyre!

Robert rolls over.

NANCY
You can be really nasty. Do you know that?

INT. DALE AND BRENnan’S BEDROOM – 4 AM

Both the boys are sleeping extremely hard. After a beat, Brennan slowly gets up, walks out the door. Then Dale gets up, walks out the door.

MUSIC CUE: CHIMEY VIBES
INT. ROBERT’S AUDI - FIVE MINUTES LATER

They guys are “sleep driving” a car. We see it’s going really slow and hugging the side of the road. They pull into a convenience store, park the car sideways across three spaces.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

We see from the security cam: The store is empty, except for a DOMINICAN CLERK, 23, behind the counter. Dale and Brennan march in like zombies. Brennan “sleep” reads some magazines, kinda of making a mess of them. Dale makes a bee-line for the refrigerated case.

CLERK
Hey man, are you in your underwear?

Dale opens a carton of milk and starts to chug it, most of the milk spills down the front of his pajamas.

CLERK
Hey, no, no, no, no. We don’t do that.

Clerk starts walking over to him. Brennan is putting stuff into the microwave. Dale then starts ripping into cheese packs. The clerk tries to grab him and Dale pounds on him, like some weird robot-machine. Immediately Brennan runs over to Dale’s defense, in doing so, Brennan pushes over a whole aisle of stuff. The clerk fights back a little beat, but is beaten down by both guys. The guys make a dash for the front of the store, grabbing bags of chips, ripping them open and half eating the contents.

INT. CAR - TEN MINUTES LATER

The guys are driving home but we see that now they’re just cutting across the front lawns of the neighborhood houses. Driving over front lawn after front lawn, fences, hedges, parallel to the road. They “sleep sing” to a song on the radio, “Two Tickets to Paradise” by Eddie Money.

DALE AND BRENNAN
Twahh taggss tahh paaaadaaa... dah gah....

CUT TO:
EXT. HOUSE – SUN COMING UP

Pan down to see Robert’s Audi, mud caked on the tires, shrubs sticking out of it, as it is parked across the front lawn.

INT. KITCHEN – A FEW HOURS LATER

Nancy is making eggs. Dale and Brennan are seated at the kitchen table while Robert pours a cup of coffee. The tiny kitchen TV is on in the background playing the local news.

TV ANCHOR (SOT)
....authorities are calling the convenience store assailants the "zombie attackers" because of their drugged out demeanor. If you have any information on these men please...

We see grainy security cam footage of Dale and Brennan attacking the Clerk but it's impossible to make them out.

DALE
I feel so rested. Mom can I have some milk?

BRENNAN
That was a great night’s sleep. And Mr. Dobak it turned out my arm healed up nicely.

ROBERT
We determined that last night.

NANCY
So what are your plans for today?

BRENNAN
We thought we’d play around with Dale’s drum set and DJ equipment and then make some cheese steaks and then take a nap and then watch Jim Rome on ESPN and then, since we’re all adults here, I was going to spend some time in the tree fort with the Playboys and my body..

Robert puts pieces of paper in front of Dale and Robert.
ROBERT
Actually I’ve got your day right here. Dale you’ve got five job interviews with three financial houses, a muffler shop and a party planning business.

DALE
What the hell is this?

ROBERT
And Brennan, you have four job interviews. One of them is for an assistant manager position at a Best Buy and another is an entry level job at a respected Sporting Goods supplier.

BRENNAN
Your not my real Dad!

NANCY
Brennan, he’s trying to help.

ROBERT
Now you both listen to me. You now have less than eight weeks to find jobs and then you are out of here. So go put on suits and act like adults and get a damn job!

They’re silent. Slowly Brennan starts to cry.

ROBERT
Okay...easy Brennan...

BRENNAN
I’m alright...I’m alright...it’s just a lot and you kinda raised your voice.

DALE
I’m used to you dad, but you do come off harsh.

NANCY
There is a better way to do this Robert.

ROBERT
Aw Jesus. I’m sorry Brennan.

CUT TO:
INT. OFFICE - LATER THAT DAY

BOSS sits behind desk. Dale and Brennan sit across from him in tuxedos.

    BOSS
    Apparently there’s been a misunderstanding. We’re only looking to fill one position. Why are there two of you?

    DALE
    As you are probably well aware, market research is showing this new trend in corporate America in which companies are now hiring two people for one position.

    BOSS
    I’ve never heard anything remotely close to that.

    DALE
    Look if you want to look at the data, we brought plenty of documents.

    BOSS
    I’d love too.

    DALE
    Great let me get it for you.

Everyone sits and stares at each other. Finally Dale starts to rummage in his briefcase.

    DALE
    Oh it’s here somewhere. Found it.

Dale reaches out of the briefcase and gives the guy a middle finger. Dale quickly runs out of the office, leaving Brennan just sitting there.

    DALE
    Let’s book!

Beat as Brennan just sits there.

    BRENnan
    So I went to six colleges over the course of three years.
    (MORE)
BRENNAN (cont'd)
I’m pretty good with people. I speak a little bit of Spanish.

BOSS
Why don’t you just leave.

INT. ANOTHER OFFICE – AN HOUR LATER

A HUMAN RESOURCES WOMAN is interviewing the guys, but now Dale is seated behind Brennan.

HR WOMAN
Well Brennan, you’ve certainly had a lot of jobs.

BRENNAN
Well Human Resources lady-

HR WOMAN
It’s Pam. And in future interviews you should try to remember the name of the person who is conducting the interview.

BRENNAN
I’m sorry. Ok, Pan what I’m all about is-

HR WOMAN
It’s Pam.

BRENNAN
Are you saying Pan or Pam?

HR WOMAN
Pam. And who is this gentleman sitting behind you?

DALE
Excuse, Ms. Lady. I’m Dale, Brennan’s step-brother. I’m here for moral support and if there happened to be another position opening up, I am available.

HR WOMAN
There isn’t another position available.

DALE
Also if I can step in and maybe moderate this Pam/Pan confusion. What is your last name, please?
HR WOMAN
Gringe.

BRENNAN
Really? Your name is Pan Gringe?

HR WOMAN
Please get out of my office. We're done with this interview.

INT. ANOTHER OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

This time Dale is seated in front, Brennan stands behind him. They are talking to GUY, in suspenders and tie.

GUY
It says here you graduated from Cal State Bakersfield with a degree in business administration and then there is a long gap in your employment history. And your only reference is from a "Pan Gringe" which you've handwritten on the resume.

DALE
What do you say we turn the tables here a little bit and I, interview, you?

GUY
Ok, that is sometimes a useful exercise. Fire away.

DALE
What college, if any, did you go to?

GUY
I actually graduated from Washington State and I got my master's from UCLA.

DALE
How do I know you're not lying?

GUY
Both degrees are hanging right there on the wall.

BRENNAN
Those could be forgeries.
GUY
Well they’re not.

DALE
Have you ever smoked crack cocaine?

GUY
No. I have not.

DALE
How much was your salary last year?

GUY
I’m not comfortable answering that.

DALE
I see this is going to be a
difficult interview. Brennan any
questions?

BRENNAN
Yeah. One big one off the top of my
head, where’d you get the big, fat,
giant attitude? Cause it is wearin’
thin!

GUY
Ok guys. I think that’s it.

DALE
Well I don’t know how you’re end of
the interview went. But from our
end, we were not impressed.

GUY
You know at first I got a kick out
of you guys, but now I need you to
just get out!! Get out!!

INT. SPORTING GOODS OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

A MANAGER, 51, of a Sporting Goods chain is seated across
from Brennan and Dale reading their resumes.
MANAGER
I can't believe I'm about to say this but it turns out we've got two positions available and I must say I'm getting a kick out of the tuxedos, you guys seem like you have a lot of energy, little short on experience but sometimes you just need to roll the dice. So with that, I want to say welcome-

At that moment the longest, high pitched fart you have ever heard, is unleashed.

DALE
(whispering) I'm sorry. I thought it was going to be silent.

The manager just stares at them.

BRENNAN
Should we go?

MANAGER
I think that would be best.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Dale and Brennan get off the bus, they're tuxedos are now rumpled. Dale unlocks his bike that was chained to a stop sign. He gets on and slowly pedals next to Brennan, who just walks.

DALE
Today doesn't surprise me. We're not nine-to-five guys. Do you think Einstein ever turned in a resume? Hell no!

BRENNAN
God we were so close. Why did you have to fart?

DALE
That fart may have been the best thing that ever happened to us! Besides I really couldn't hold it and I thought it was going to be silent.
Dale pedals for a beat.

DALE
Brennan what are you really good at?

BRENNAN
Singing. I'm a world class singer.

DALE
How good is that.

BRENNAN
I'm probably one of the top three hundred singers in the world.

DALE
See! Right there! That's an amazing skill. Now what am I good at? I can shred on the drums. I'm a top notch DJ and I'm a marketing whiz. So put all that together and what do you have?

BRENNAN
Um I don't know.

DALE
Wait what time is it?

BRENNAN
4:30

DALE
Oh, we shouldn't go down Whitworth.

BRENNAN
Why, it's the quickest way home.

DALE
Alright there's this guy Chris Gardoki, he's 13, he's an eighth grader at Lane Tree middle school. He's been in my face a couple of times. I just don't want the hassle. Let's go the long way.

BRENNAN
I'm not going down Cutler. That's like an hour longer. Did you say he's 13?
DALE
Yeah. Let’s go down Cutler.

BRENNAN
No, he’s a kid! We’ll be fine.

DALE
Oh man...

EXT. LANE TREE MIDDLE SCHOOL – MINUTES LATER

They now have walked to a section of the street that has a park/schoolyard, where 50 kids are hanging out. Brennan and Dale come strolling by.

DALE
I don’t know about this.

CHRIS GARDOKI, a big 13-year-old, is doing pull-ups on the monkey bars wearing a Polo, short sleeve shirt. An odd-looking RED HEAD kid, steps into frame.

RED HEADED KID
Hey Chris. Fag alert ten o’clock.

Chris swings off the bars and lands next to the kid.

CHRIS
Oh my god. Is that Dale Dobak?
Let’s make him eat dogshit.

RED HEADED KID
Yeah.

All the kids start making ape sounds, jumping up and down. Chris starts punching the air like a boxer. Dale stops in his tracks.

BRENNAN
Dale what are you doing? They’re kids. This is a public street. We are going to walk down it.

Chris and the whole pack of kids start walking towards them.

CHRIS
Hey fagstick. Long time no see. Is that your boyfriend? Is that your butt buddy? Did you guys just come from doing it? Answer me!
DALE
No he's not my butt buddy! We just came from job interviews. Now leave us alone!

CHRIS
Does butt buddy have a name?

BRENNAN
My name is Brennan Huff and as a younger person, you should show me, an adult, some respect.

RED HEADED KID
Hey how's this for respect? You come over here in your faggy tuxedo and lick this white dogshit or I'm gonna plow into your nose with my fist!

BRENNAN
Look I'm twice your size and there is no way that I'm licking dogshit.

DALE
I'll lick the dogshit if you leave him alone.

BRENNAN
Dale! You're not licking dogshit! This is ridiculous! These are kids!

Before we have any idea what's going on, the red-headed kid punches Brennan right in the nose.

BRENNAN
Ahhh! My nose!!!

Three other kids jump on Brennan. All making ape noises. Chris Gardoki goes after Dale with a karate kick. The kids circle around as Dale and Brennan fight the kids. It's a pretty even match.

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, LANE TREE MIDDLE SCHOOL - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Dale, Brennan, Chris Gardoki and the red-headed kid sit across from the PRINCIPAL. Dale has a black eye. Brennan has a bloody nose.
PRINCIPAL
Here at Lane Tree we believe that our students should uphold a certain degree and standard of conduct. So when I witnessed the type of behavior that took place today...I'm sorry who are you two?

DALE
I'm Dale Dobak, sir.

BRENNAN
Brennan Huff.

PRINCIPAL
How old are you?

DALE
I'm 40.

BRENNAN
I'm 39. And as for proper conduct, I'd like to point out that Chris Gardoki over here said that my mom must have a "fag-gina", cause all that ever came out of it was fags like me.

PRINCIPAL
(to Brennan)
Watch the language young man or sir. Now I want you both off the school grounds immediately. Do you have a means of transportation?

DALE
No the kids took apart my bike and threw it up on the roof.

Chris Gardoki and the red-headed kid high five.

PRINCIPAL
Alright, then I'm calling your parents.

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY'S CAR

Dale and Brennan are in the back seat.
NANCY
So maybe you don’t go down that way anymore. You know, maybe you take the long way home.

BRENNAN
That’s what I think we’re going to do, is take the long way home.

DALE
How mad is dad?

NANCY
He’s pretty mad. He’s mad that you took his tuxedos. He’s mad about the interviews. I guess one of the people you talked to was a friend of his and said something about a big fart or something. I’m sure they were exaggerating. He’s also not so happy about getting a call from a junior high principal. Think about it. All that stuff kinda adds up.

DALE
Nancy we did nothing wrong.

BRENNAN
Can we get pizza tonight?

NANCY
I was actually going to cook a piece of fish.

BRENNAN
Maybe Dale and I will get pizza.

NANCY
So Robert and I were talking and maybe both of you should be talking to someone professionally.

BRENNAN
What are talking about?

NANCY
You know, a therapist.

DALE
No-no-no-no, uh-uh. I’m not letting those psychos into my head.
(MORE)
DALE (cont'd)
Did you see what they did to Michael Jackson? They only way I’ll do it, is for a hundred dollars.

NANCY
Well I’m afraid this is non-negotiable. You’ve got less than two months to find jobs and frankly I think you should take any help you can get.

BRENNAN
This is fucked up!!

NANCY
Brennan! Where did you learn to talk like that?!

BRENNAN
From you!

CUT TO:

INT. DALE AND BRENNAN’S BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT

Dale and Brennan both lay in their beds staring at the ceiling.

DALE
With your talent and my brains it’s the perfect idea.

BRENNAN
I love it. And it’ll get Mom and Mr. Dobak off of our backs about getting jobs.

DALE
We’ll need investors. Big investors.

BRENNAN
We can put together a whole presentation. Really blow them away. The money will pour in. Man, this idea just feels right.

DALE
But here’s the thing, if we’re going to start a huge multi-national entertainment company, I’m going to have to hear you sing.
BRENNAN
Can’t you just trust me that I’m really good?

DALE
Just one song, so I know what kind of voice you have.

BRENNAN
Okay, fine. (clears throat) Wow, I’m just going to do this. Ahh Jesus, my heart is pounding. PEOPLE ARE TALKING, TALKING ABOUT PEOPLE I HEAR THEM WHISPER, YOU WON’T BELIEVE IT THEY THINK WE’RE LOVERS, KEPT UNDER COVERS I JUST IGNORE IT, BUT THEY KEEP SAYING WE LAUGH JUST A LITTLE TOO LOUD WE STAND JUST A LITTLE TOO CLOSE WE STARE JUST A LITTLE TOO LONG MAYBE THEY’RE SEEING SOMETHING WE DON’T DARLIN LET’S GIVE THEM SOMETHIN’ TO TALK ABOUT LET’S GIVE THEM SOMETHIN’ TO TALK ABOUT, HOW ABOUT LOVE, LOVE, LOVE OH-OH-OH COME ON SCOOBY BOP DO DOP DIG IT So anyway I don’t know—I wasn’t warmed up—I didn’t want to wake up Robert and Nancy—I also don’t have a back-up band—plus my throat’s sore—plus other things—it’s just something to get you in the ballpark—let me go again.

DALE
Okay. You gotta know, what I’m about to say, I’m not just some guy. I play drums. I make beats. You’ve got a gift from God. That’s one of the three greatest voices I’ve ever heard. Brennan I can’t even make eye contact with you right now.

BRENNAN
Seriously, do not fuck with me. Are you being serious?
DALE
Brennan it’s me, Dale. You’re good, end of discussion. First thing tomorrow we should start working on our investor presentation. We’re going to need the right event to really uncork this thing.

BRENNAN
It’s crazy how right this feels.

DALE
And I will not rest until Chris Gardoki and that weird red-headed kid turn on the radio and hear our music and say, “We were wrong for trying to make them lick white dog shit cause their music is so cool that we can’t handle it!”

BRENNAN

They high-five.

CUT TO:

INT. DALE’S THERAPIST’S OFFICE - DAY
Dale is seated across from a male THERAPIST, 42. They are quiet. Dale fidgets.

INT. BRENNAN’S THERAPIST’S OFFICE - DAY
Brennan is seated across from a female therapist DENISE, 35. They are quiet. Brennan fidgets.

INT. DALE’S THERAPIST’S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

THERAPIST
So how are you doing today Dale?

DALE
(super defensive)
How are you doing today?
INT. BRENNAN’S THERAPIST’S OFFICE – CONTINUOUS

DENISE
So I thought we would start with
talking about your parents divorce.

BRENNAN
Ok.

DENISE
How old were you?

BRENNAN
I was fifteen.

DENISE
That must have been very hard for
you.

Beat.

BRENNAN
I...love you.

INT. DALE’S THERAPIST – TWENTY MINUTES LATER

THERAPIST
Sure it’s not been easy. I’ve been
divorced. I have some unreconciled
issues with my father. And those
have led to some anger issues. I’ve
been honest with you. Now will you
be honest with me?

DALE
Oh my God! You are seriously messed
up! Are you gay?

INT. BRENNAN’S THERAPIST’S OFFICE – SAME TIME

DENISE
What feelings do you have about
that time after your Father left.

BRENNAN
I just really, really want to kiss
your neck right now. It’s the
prettiest neck I’ve ever seen.
DENISE
Mr. Huff please, I think you’re experiencing a lot of emotions and you’re confusing my compassion with love. It’s very common with patients.

BRENNAN
I’m experiencing one feeling and that’s the feeling you get when you look at a woman who’s beauty is so exquisite that it makes you want to carve her image out of ice or wood. Preferably redwood. Using a chain saw.

DENISE
I think this session is over.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STEAKHOUSE – THAT NIGHT

We see a parking lot full of cars. It is a semi-upscale steak restaurant off of the highway, RJ Posner’s Steak and Fine Dining.

INT. BACK BANQUET ROOM – CONTINUOUS

A big birthday celebration for Derek is taking place. We see a huge banner that say, “Happy B-day Derek, You’re so Money!”, with helicopters on each side of it. Derek and his wife Alice are there, along with about a dozen guys from work, all in crisp white shirts and expensive ties. Robert and Nancy are there close to Derek. Dale and Brennan sit at the far end of the giant table, both are eating a lot of bread. Waitresses are bringing in platters of jumbo shrimp and Caesar salads. Derek is opening a gift.

DEREK
Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Calloway three-wood. So I can bomb it down the fairway. Thanks TJ.

TJ
You Da Man Derek!!

NANCY
What were Dale and Brennan up too with my digital camera all day?
ROBERT
Some big project. I'm beginning to think they're really bad for each other.

NANCY
I don't agree. You know how they say, "three steps forward, two steps back"? Maybe they're in the two steps back phase?

ROBERT
I think you're fooling yourself.

NANCY
Don't ever talk to me like that, Robert. I am a grown woman and I am not "fooling" myself.

Derek leans in.

DEREK
How's it going gang? Sounds like some marital discord. Robert if I can give you some advice, just say, "yes dear" to everything and plead the fifth.

Robert and Derek laugh really hard.

NANCY
Fuck you Robert!

We are the cling-cling of knife against a glass and see Dale standing, as if to make a toast. Brennan is behind him setting up a slide projector.

DALE
If I can have your attention. For those of you who don't know me, my name is Dale Dobak. I'm Robert's son. Bear with me, I tend to speak a little fast and too loud, when I'm passionate about a subject!

DEREK
What are you doing?
DALE
Please shut up! And I know it's your birthday, but Brennan and I just need seven minutes of your time for this exciting presentation. I have had the wait staff lock the doors to the banquet room, so that everyone in this room can have absolute focus. Brennan go!

Lights go out and a slide is shown on the wall with a crudely drawn logo that says, "PRESTIGE ENTERTAINMENT". We hear a bad synth beat playing on a boom box, Dale and Brennan both speak into mics.

BRENNAN
London....Tokyo....Zurich....Denver....Brussels...Cairo....Beijing....Paris....Denver...

Slides progress: (in each photo the guys are deadly serious) * photo of Dale playing his drums with black gloves on and a headset; photo Dale and Brennan holding up champagne glasses in the backyard, both wear black t-shirts; photo of Brennan standing next to a poster of a tiger; photo of Dale and Brennan wearing sunglasses and posing next to Robert's Audi.

DALE
Prestige entertainment. The first word in entertainment. President of operations Dale Dobak. President of talent coordination Brennan Huff. Investors? Possibly you...

The whole room groans.

VOICE
Fuck that.

BRENNAN
Geneva...Istanbul...Hawaii...
Orlando.

More slides come across. Photo of a question mark.

DALE
But what is Prestige Entertainment? Music.

Photo of Brennan singing way too hard while Dale plays drums.
DALE
Event planning.

Photo of Dale holding a tray with some glasses on it and Brennan pointing as to where to go.

DALE
Management.

Photo of Dale and Brennan talking on cell phones, each wearing sunglasses.

DALE
Security.

Photo of Brennan with samurai sword, Dale with fireworks. Both striking aggressive poses in their bedroom.

DALE
Personal training and diet advisement.

Photo of Dale lifting weights and Brennan holding a head of lettuce and a carrot to camera.

DALE
And finally celebrities.

Photo is clearly taken off the tv of Tom Cruise in Mission Impossible.

DALE
But what is the future?

Photo of the word “FUTURE”.

DALE
And the future is...

DALE AND BRENNAN
UP TO YOU!!

Lights go up.

DALE
What we need you to do is open up your checkbooks and write a check for a minimum by-in of ten thousand dollars. Imagine if Coca-Cola came to your door, a hundred years ago and made the same offer.

(MORE)
DALE (cont'd)
Alright, I see that no one is
taking out their checkbooks. TAKE
OUT YOUR CHECKBOOKS!!!

DEREK
You know what I think the freak
show is over guys.

At that moment, the doors to the banquet room burst open. The
MANAGER and some of the wait staff come in.

MANAGER
What’s going on in here? I just had
to break the locks to get in here.

CUT TO:

EXT. STEAKHOUSE PARKING LOT - FIVE MINUTES LATER

DALE
I can’t tell how that went. What’s
was your sense?

BRENNAN
I thought it was good but I think
the problem is people don’t travel
with their checkbooks.

DALE
Oh that’s it! We’ve got to do
credit cards.

BRENNAN
Oh man, it’s late. I better call
Denise. We’ve got a date Thursday
at her office at 11am for an hour.

Brennan walks back into the restaurant. Dale mutters to
himself.

DALE
Credit cards...Duh...

Alice, Derek’s wife, walks right up to Dale.

ALICE
You were amazing! I want you to do
what you did in that banquet room,
inside of me!

DALE
Oh my god!
She starts pushing him back into the hedge. She reaches down, undoes his pants and begins straddling him.

ALICE
Fuck me with the energy of Prestige Entertainment, I want you to know that if Derek were find out about this he would literally kill you, he killed a man in Salt Lake City that I had an affair with, he got off because he knew the sheriff—he always gets to know the sheriff or law enforcement of whatever city we’re living in that way he has one free killing.

They both reach climax, as a family walks by.

FATHER
What is going on over there?

ALICE
Mind your own business! My husband is choking. I was giving him the Heimlich.

DALE
That’s right! I’m her husband and I’m choking. She’s giving me the Heimlich. That’s a lovely jacket!

The family leaves.

ALICE
I have to get back inside, remember, Derek will kill you and get away with it, if he finds out.

She scurries away.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBERT’S CAR – TWENTY MINUTES LATER

Robert is driving, Nancy is in the passenger seat. The guys sit in the back. Dale is still in shock from his encounter with Alice.

ROBERT
Humiliating is what it was. Absolutely humiliating.
(MORE)
ROBERT (cont'd)
Asking people to invest money at a birthday party?! I'm just glad Derek had the grace to handle it well and save the evening by purchasing everyone those classy RJ Posner's satin jackets.

NANCY
Honestly guys, we just wish you would talk to us about these ideas before you act on them. These are not good ideas. Soliciting people for money at a birthday party? Going to job interviews as a team? Fighting 13 year olds? Questionable ideas.

BRENNAN
You're a questionable idea!

ROBERT
Hey watch that mouth!
(noticing Dale's quiet)
Dale what's wrong?

DALE
What?

ROBERT
Why are you so quiet? We're talking about what happened at Derek's birthday party.

DALE
Oh, I think it went great. Alice said she thought it was fantastic.

NANCY
When were you talking to Alice?

DALE
What? No not Alice...Alan. You know the guy with the beard and sunglasses.

ROBERT
There wasn't anyone with a beard and sunglasses at the party. I would have noticed someone like that.

DALE
Well it was someone. Look are you guys going to invest or not?
(MORE)
DALE (cont'd)
Because Brennan and I have a dream
and a talent.

The car is now pulling into the driveway of the house.

ROBERT
We're not investing one dime.

DALE
First you wouldn't let me join the
family business and now this!

The conversation continues as they exit the car and walk to
the front door.

ROBERT
I'm a fucking Doctor!! And this
business idea of yours is half
baked!

DALE
You don't get us! Because we're
young and hip!

ROBERT
I hate to break it to you, but your
both forty!

DALE
We're on the streets, day in and
day out, putting in the man-hours
needed, so that we have our finger
on the pulse of what's going down!

ROBERT
You're on the streets? What are you
talking about?

BRENNAN
You're a poser!

NANCY
Brennan!

ROBERT
I'm a poser!! I'm a poser!! I'm a
doctor of medicine!!

BRENNAN
You dig around in people's dirty
ears! We make beautiful music!!
INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The conversation continues through the front door and into the living room.

NANCY
Brennan! Stop it!

ROBERT
This morning I put a hearing aid in a nine-year-old girl's ear, so that she could hear for the first time! You clowns haven't produced one note of music!!

NANCY
Everyone please calm down!!

BRENNAN
You're full of shit Robert! And here's the thing, you better sit down right now and write us a check for ten thousand dollars to Prestige Entertainment! Or I'll shove a hearing aid up your ass so you can listen to the sound of your own shit!!

DALE
(not knowing what to do with the adrenaline)

Awwww!!! Alice!!

We hear Robert yells the loudest anyone has yelled in the entire movie.

ROBERT
THAT...IS..ITTTT!!

NANCY
Oh my lord!

ROBERT
YOU ARE GOING TO GET A SPANKING!! THIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE A LONG TIME AGO!! AND I'M GOING TO DO IT!!

Robert awkwardly grabs Brennan, who resists. He pulls him and then tackles him to the couch.

NANCY
Stop it! Stop it!
ROBERT
YOU ARE GETTING SPANKED TONIGHT!!

BRENNAN
Mommy! Mommy!

ROBERT
DALE YOU ARE NEXT! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?!

DALE
Yes sir!

Robert rights himself and begins spanking Brennan.

ROBERT
CERTAIN..BEHAVIOR..IS..UNACCEPTABLE ...IS...THAT...UNDERSTOOD!!

BRENNAN
Yes!! Yes!!

Nancy tries to come over and pull Robert off of Brennan.

NANCY
Robert stop this!!

Then Dale tries to pull Nancy off of Robert.

DALE
Don't you hurt my dad! You weird lady!


DALE
Ow!! Oh my god, my head! My goddamn fucking head has opened up!

BRENNAN
What did you do to my ass!!

ROBERT
What did you do to my son!!??

NANCY
Ahhhhhhh! Screw! I don't like to curse!

*CUT TO:*
EXT. OFFICE COMPLEX - TWO DAYS LATER

Suburban office complex.

INT. BRENNAN'S THERAPIST'S OFFICE

Brennan is seated across from his therapist, Denise. There are a dozen different bouquets of flowers in the room. Some with balloons, some with stuffed animals...

DENISE
So is there anything going on in your life right now that you'd like to talk about?

BRENNAN
Nope. I'm good. Did you get the flowers I sent?

DENISE
You know that I did, they're all around us right now. Now let's get back to the events of the other night...

BRENNAN
Did you used to play field hockey?

DENISE
Yes. Why?

BRENNAN
Because you have very sexy, slightly athletic legs.

DENISE
Brennan let's be really clear about something. You and I, will never be in a relationship. Never.

BRENNAN
Why do you have a boyfriend?

DENISE
No. I mean, I'm not going to answer that.
BRENNAN
Ok, so you don’t. What if we did
something like this, I give you
foot rubs and make you dinner every
night this week. And if at the end
of the week, you do not have any
feelings for me, I walk away for
good.

DENISE
No, that’s not going to happen.

BRENNAN
Ok fine. How about this? The next
rainy day, we rent your three, all
time favorite movies, make sangria
and popcorn, and hold hands. Once
again, end of the day, if you have
no feelings, I leave.

DENISE
Well that actually sounds like a
lot of fun but no.

BRENNAN
Why do you keep saying no?

DENISE
Here’s why. Because the third
sentence you said to me was “I love
you”. You don’t even know who I am.
You’re in love with an idea. And
that’s off putting and it’s not
respectful and it’s a way to avoid
doing real work on yourself.

BRENNAN
You don’t think I know who you are?

DENISE
No Brennan! I don’t think you do!

BRENNAN
You Dr. Denise Breckstein. You’re
thirty-four years old and you work
in suite 211 at the Gorshin Medical
Plaza. When you first set-up your
office you were really excited
about it. But now it seems drab and
depressing to you. You’re tired of
always being the stable one in the
relationship.

(MORE)
BRENNAN (cont'd)
You want someone who will leave
silly messages on your cell phone,
for no reason. Someone who will
hide your underwear to make you
late for work. At the same time you
don't want to have to be
embarrassed about your snorting
laugh or the fact that you're way,
way too ticklish, or that you still
love frosted-covered pop tarts. But
most importantly you want someone
who, for a change, will listen to
all that you have to say.

Long beat as she just stares at him.

DENISE
I don't like this. You have to go.
This session is over.

BRENNAN
Ok I'll leave. And I'm sorry if I
made you feel uncomfortable.
However, if you're just faking it
and secretly you're just really
excited about what I said, then I
think that would go against
everything you talk about in here
about expressing yourself.

Beat. Then they both kiss furiously.

DENISE
Oh my God...You are such a mess...
and you make me so hot...

BRENNAN
I don't even have a checking
account and I'm 39!

DENISE
Ohhh!!

BRENNAN
I haven't been to the dentist in
eight years!!

Denise pulls away.

DENISE
Stop! These walls are thin. Come to
my house tonight. Here's my number.
BRENNAN
You'll have to pick me up. I don't have a car.

DENISE
You're driving me crazy!

She kisses him again.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET OF SACRAMENTO - NIGHT

MUSIC: WINTER WONDERLAND

We pan past houses with elaborate Christmas lights up. It is Christmas time. Occasionally we see a close-up of a smiling lawn reindeer or a waving Santa Clause. It is a very cheery time.

EXT. DALE AND BRENNAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Dale and Brennan's house. They have some Christmas lights up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nancy and Dale are hanging ornaments on the Christmas tree while Robert reads a magazine on the couch.

DALE
The tree looks great Mom. Really tasteful.

NANCY
Why thank you Dale. And I have to say, except for the time you stole money from my purse, you have been a joy these past few weeks.

Brennan comes in eating a roll.

NANCY
Brennan did you get the message Denise called?

BRENNAN
Yup. She's taking me out to dinner for New Year's.
ROBERT
Unbelievable.

NANCY
Brennan's always had lovely
girlfriends. I have to say.

DALE
So Mom? Dad? Would it be cool if
Dale and I were allowed to open one
present each, since it is Christmas
Eve?

BRENNAN
Oh yeah! Can we, please, please, please?

NANCY
I don't know. Robert what do you
think?

ROBERT
I don't give a shit. You're grown
men, it's up to you. You can open
up every present under the tree if
you want!

NANCY
I think what you're father is
trying to say is that you can make
your own choices.

DALE
So can we open one or not?

BRENNAN
It would just be so we would have
something to play with tonight and
then we would get tired and go to
bed.

Robert is just staring at them.

ROBERT
I don't think I'm being clear
enough.
I...don't...give...a...fuck. You
are grown men. You can take all
your presents, open them all up,
and throw them in the damn sewer.
And if you ask me to leave cookies
for Santa Claus, I swear I'm gonna
punch you in the mouth.
Dale and Brennan just stare at him.

NANCY
Go ahead.

DALE AND BRENNAN
Yes!!!

They run over and tear into two presents like wild animals.

ROBERT
I'm going down to the Cheesecake Factory for a drink.

NANCY
Robert, it's Christmas Eve.

Robert grabs his jacket and leaves.

DALE
Oh my God! Hulk hands that make a smashing sound when you punch!!

BRENNAN
A 100% rawhide wallet!! How come Dale got the Hulk Hands! That's bullshit!

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY AND ROBERT'S BEDROOM- MIDNIGHT

Nancy is reading a book on Jackie Kennedy as Robert enters.

NANCY
You reek of cheesecake and scotch.

ROBERT
You know tonight down at the Cheesecake Factory is the happiest I've been in months.

NANCY
Then I feel very sorry for you.

ROBERT
I love you Nancy. But I think we have to face the fact that this isn't working.

NANCY
Well what are you suggesting?
Just then their bedroom door bursts open and Brennan and Dale stagger in, in their pajamas, clearly sleepwalking.

ROBERT
Oh sweet Jesus!

NANCY
It's alright, they're sleepwalking.

The two guys stand in place, swaying and making odd noises, as they seemingly "stare" at Robert and Nancy. Just like that they turn around and walk out of the room.

ROBERT
Boy that is weird! I will never get used to that.

NANCY
It is definitely disconcerting, but there is nothing you can really do about it.

Suddenly Brennan comes back with a armful of presents and tosses them on the bed.

ROBERT
What the hell?!

He's immediately followed by Dale who also has presents and tosses them on the bed.

NANCY
Remember don't wake them.

The guys keep coming back with presents but they're now just walking into the room and hurling them.

ROBERT
Are you sure we can't wake them?

NANCY
I'm telling you they could do real harm to themselves or others if you attempt to wake them!

ROBERT
It's just bizarre.

NANCY
I know it is.

We now see the front of the Christmas tree being forced through the bedroom door.
ROBERT
Jesus the Christmas tree!

NANCY
Ahhh!

ROBERT
Be quiet!

They both carry the Christmas tree into the room and throw it. They pause and have a "conversation"

DALE
Ammbbbrrkkknik. Juhhnnmm

BRENNAN
Ahhhsbssnmnnnnnm!!

DALE
Gorphahiffkm!!

BRENNAN
No!

They storm out, leaving the room littered with debris.

Long beat.

ROBERT
I’ll put the tree back.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - CHRISTMAS DAY

It’s late afternoon. Around 4pm. We see Derek’s SUV in the driveway.

MUSIC: HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Robert, Nancy, Dale and Brennan are joined by Derek, Alice and their two children for Christmas dinner. There is a big turkey on the well appointed table and everyone is eating and talking.

DEREK
So I told him, I don’t care if you are A-Rod. This chopper leases for eight grand a day. Now go work on hitting your curve ball. Dude was dumb founded.
Robert laughs hard.

ROBERT
That’s too good... too good!

BRENNAN
You didn’t say that Derek.

DEREK
Shut up Brennan.

ALICE
If you’ll excuse me I have to go in the other room to check my hair.

DEREK
You’ll have to pardon my weird wife.

Alice leaves quickly. Dale looks at her plate and we see that she has shaped her food to read “Please meet me in the living room my love.” Dale quickly messes it up.

DALE
I have to get some more gravy.

NANCY
There’s gravy on the table.

DALE
Shush Nancy! I’m going to get bread.

Dale goes through the kitchen door.

NANCY
What did I do to deserve that?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

We follow Dale and he walk-runs through the kitchen and cut the back door and around the front to the door and into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Instantly Alice pulls Dale up against her and they begin having sex against the wall with Alice’s back to Dale and her dress hiked up.
ALICE
I felt like I was waiting for years.

DALE
This has to stop. This is dangerous and frightening.

INT. DINING ROOM --- SAME TIME

The rest of the family is eating.

TOMMY
..and Santa gave me the AbMaster 4000 and one thousand dollars in fresh minted fifty dollar bills.

ROBERT
That’s quite a bit of money for a young man like yourself.

TOMMY
Or not a lot of money for a young man like myself, depending on how you look at it.

All of the sudden there is rhythmic banging against the wall.

NANCY
What’s that sound?

Suddenly the dining room door bursts open. It’s Dale and Alice, they are still engaged in intercourse, but Dale is behind Alice and they are still relatively clothed. Alice is slightly hunched over and Dale has his hands on her shoulders. The kids have their backs to this.

DALE
—no not against the door! Oh hey!

NANCY
What are you guys doing?

DALE
Alice was trying to move an extra chair into the dining room and her back went out.

ALICE
Yes my back went out and Dale is trying to help me.
NANCY
We don’t need an extra chair. There are plenty of chairs.

ALICE
Mine wasn’t comfortable. Ohhh!!*

Beat as they stand there.

DALE
Anyway what’s going on? What are you guys talking about?

ROBERT
Dammit Dale just sit down.

DALE
Ok, we’ll just put the chair back.

The awkwardly inch back out the door.

DALE
We’ll be right back.

They exit.

ROBERT
So Tiffany what did you get for Christmas?

The bumping starts again.

TIFFANY
I got my navel pierced and lunch with Deborah Norville.

DALE (O.C.)
Watch out! Stay away from the door.

Dale and Alice push through the door again.

DALE
Hey are you all still talking in here?

NANCY
Alice is your back still bothering you? Because I have some Doan’s back pills.

ALICE
I’m fine, thank you Nancy. We’re almost done moving this chair.
BRENNAN
I can help you if you want Dale?

DALE
No!!!

ALICE
Ohhh!!

DEREK
What is wrong with you?!

ALICE
We’re great, I’ll be right back.

They leave again.

INT. LIVING ROOM — SECONDS LATER

They stop having sex. Alice gives Dale a check.

DALE
We’ve gotta stop this!!

ALICE
That was the most fantastic, wonderful thing ever! Here I got you a check for Prestige Entertainment, I got it directly out of Derek’s personal account.

INT. DINING ROOM — THIRTY MINUTES LATER

We see close-up of coffee dripping into a coffee maker. Pull out to see dessert has been served. The kids are in the other room playing with toys. Derek is in the middle of a story.

DEREK
Everyone at the office is tiptoeing around the subject, so I march right up to the guy and say, “Hey Derek Huff, nice to meet you, what do you want to be called? Colored, negro or black?” He says black, I say, there, done. A week later, I get a letter in the mail saying we’re being sued and this black fellow has quit. Now I ask you, what did I do wrong?
NANCY
That's completely inappropriate
Derek.

ROBERT
I don't know Nancy. It is really
hard nowadays with all these
labels.

NANCY
Well be that as it may, we have
something we'd like to talk about.

ROBERT
Are you going to do this now?

NANCY
I think we should, everyone's here.

BRENNAN
Did you sneak out and get me Hulk
hands?

NANCY
No Brennan, I didn't get you
fuckin' Hulk hands!!!!

DALE
What's going on?

ROBERT
Nancy and I have been talking.
Things have been pretty rough
between us, I know we hide it well.
We've just come to a decision that
at this point in our lives, we
can't keep living like this.

NANCY
What Robert is trying to say is
that we're getting a divorce.

Everyone just looks at each other. Brennan and Dale both
begin to sob.

BRENNAN
Don't do this!

DALE
No!! No!!
DEREK
You know what, it's what you have to do. Ask Alice, I called this a week ago.

BRENNAN
Why!! Why is this happening??

DALE AND BRENNAN
Was it us?! It's our fault! We did this!!

NANCY
That's the main thing Robert and I talked about. We don't want you two to feel like you're to blame.

DALE
What can we do to fix it!?

ALICE
Dale, honey? Are you alright?

DEREK
Why are you calling him honey?

NANCY
I can't stress this enough. It's not your fault!

ROBERT
Ah the hell with this! It is your fault. It's directly your fault! The reason we're breaking up is because of you two dip shits!!

Brennan and Dale explode with wailing.

DALE AND BRENNAN
Ahhh!! Ohhh!! Mommy!! Daddy!!

DEREK
Yikes, this is gruesome.

ROBERT
Alright here is what's happening. We're moving out and putting the house up for sale. However long it takes to sell it, that's your time to find an apartment and jobs. I'm moving in with my friend Jack Handle. Nancy found a townhouse in the city. And that's that.
DEREK
You know Robert, I've got my real estate license, I could sell this place for you at two-thirds commission.

ROBERT
Well that makes it real easy. Thank you Derek.

The boys sobs as Nancy starts clearing the table and slowly everyone goes to the living room.

MUSIC CUE: GREEN DAY "PARADISE"

MONTAGE

1) For sale sign being put on the front lawn with a smiling picture of Derek Huff on it.

2) Movers come in and move all the furniture out.

3) Nancy hugging Dale and Brennan good-bye, then driving off.

4) Robert hugging Dale and Brennan good bye, then driving off.

5) Chris Gardoki and the weird Redhead ride by on their bikes, Dale and Brennan run into the house.

6) Shots of several rooms that are empty, except for folding lawn chairs.

7) Last shot is their room packed with stuff, in the center is a fort made from a blanket with a flashlight on inside. We push on inside.

INT. BLANKET FORT - CONTINUOUS

* They do the entire scene with a flashlight lighting up their faces.

DALE
It's just you and me bro. And then there were two.

BRENNAN
I'm so scared Dale. What are we going to do? What are we going to do!??
DALE
Shhh. One thing I know for sure is we are not going to leave this house. This is my house! You know what they say in football when a home team defends it's field? "Not in my house!"

BRENNAN
So we don't leave this house. We make sure Derek can't sell it?

DALE
Exactly.

BRENNAN
What about Chris Gardoki and the weird redheaded kid? I don't want to lick white dog crap! I don't want to do it!

DALE
That may happen at some point, but right now we gotta strap it down and go into Rambo-ninja-mode! Now say it with me! Not in my house!

BRENNAN
Not in my house!

DALE
No you put the emphasis on the wrong word. Not in my house!

BRENNAN
Not in my house!

DALE
Just say the whole thing strong. Not in my house!

BRENNAN
I don't think I get it. I mean I get the whole concept of what you're saying, I just can't say the phrase right.

DALE
Ok that's fine. So we refuse to leave the house. And then, most importantly, we've got to get mom and dad back together.
BRENNAN
What do we do for money?

DALE
That’s taken care of.

Dale hands Brennan Alice’s crumpled check.

DALE
Alice came through for Prestige Entertainment with a check for ten grand.

BRENNAN
Holy shit!

DALE
So we can use this for food and supplies and other essentials. And to bank roll our master plan.

BRENNAN
We’re gonna be okay.

DALE
Damn right we’re going to be okay. Not in my house!

BRENNAN
No! Not there! In that place!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - TWO DAYS LATER

Derek is showing the house to a young couple, KATHY, 28 and JIM, 28. They walk up to the front door.

DEREK
As you can see you got a nice big front lawn, beautiful colonial entry and great neighborhood. Let me just get this door open.

KATHY
It’s beautiful. What do you think Jim?

JIM
It is really nice. I’m getting a good feeling from this one, Kathy.
They enter into the house and find Dale there, cradling Brennan, wrapped up in a shower curtain, holding himself as stiff as a board, as if he’s a dead body.

DALE
Can’t you people give me some privacy!! He just died last night!!

KATHY
Oh my god!!

JIM
We are so sorry

They run out of the house. Derek just stands there. Dale and Brennan stand up.

DEREK
You fuckers just cost me a sale.

BRENNAN
That was the whole idea, now wasn’t it Derek?

Derek turns and stands in the doorway.

DEREK
I’m going to have to take this up a notch.

He closes the door and leaves.

DALE
We’re going to have to get mom and dad back together fast.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Brennan and Dale stand on the street across from Nancy’s office building. Dale has a cell phone ready to dial.

BRENNAN
Hold on...she’s not there yet...

We see Nancy through her third story window walk into her office and sit behind her desk.

BRENNAN
Okay, now!
Dale presses send.

INT. NANCY’S OFFICE – CONTINUOUS

The phone rings in Nancy’s office. She picks it up.

    NANCY
    Hello, Nancy Huff speaking.

    DALE (O.C.)
    (doing a mild impression
    of Robert)
    Hello Nancy. It’s Robert.

    NANCY
    Hello Robert? This connection is
terrible. I can barely hear you.

EXT. STREET – CONTINUOUS

Brennan is right up against Dale’s head so he can hear. We cut back and forth throughout the conversation.

    DALE
    It doesn’t matter. Because the real
connection I want is between us.

    NANCY
    What?

    DALE
    I miss you sweetie. I miss the way
you touch me.

    BRENnan
    (whispering)
    Hey! That’s my Mother!

    DALE
    (whispering back to
    Brennan)
    This is how married couples talk.

    NANCY
    Who is this?

    DALE
    It’s Robert. And we made a mistake
breaking up. I’m so hard right now.
Will you stroke my shaft?
BRENNAN
Fucking stop it!

NANCY
Brennan?

Dale hangs up.

BRENNAN
You just asked my Mom to stroke your shaft!

DALE
Grow the hell up! I’m sure your Mom stroked my Dad’s shaft a hundred times.

BRENNAN
Nooooo!!!

Brennan tackles Dale on the street and they fight.

Nancy watches from her office window shaking her head sadly.

DALE
Shit! She can see us!

BRENNAN
Book!

They run down the street. Nancy is now on the phone.

NANCY
They just called me pretending to be you... I know...I bet you they haven’t even left the house yet...

CUT TO:

EXT. DALE AND BRENNAN’S HOUSE - THREE DAYS LATER

We see Denise in her Honda pulling up to the house. She gets out and walks up to the front door. She knocks and Brennan steps out closing the door behind him.

BRENNAN
Oh my God, I’m so glad you came!

He gives her a kiss.
DENISE
Brennan where have you been? You haven't called in a week.

BRENNAN
I was scared.

DENISE
Why were you scared?

BRENNAN
Because I think part of the reason you spend time with me is because I'm messed up.

DENISE
Of course. I've been nothing but up front about that.

BRENNAN
Well now I'm taking care of myself. I'm living in my own home and things are going really well. And I guess I thought you wouldn't want to be around me anymore.

DENISE
Brennan, I want nothing but the best for you. If you're doing well that makes me happy.

BRENNAN
Oh thank God. I was worried I was doing too well...

DENISE
Don't worry. Now can I see your place? I'm excited for you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Denise walks into the house to find that it is a wreck. There are literally stacks of a hundred Domino's pizza boxes everywhere in the living room, a flat screen TV with hash on it, dirty clothes and a couple of For Sale signs laying on the floor. In the dining room a batting cage has been set up and Dale is in it naked and taking cuts.

DALE
Hey! Brennan was right! You are hot!
DENISE
(in shock)
Oh my God...

Brennan lights up a cigarette.

BRENNAN
I took up smoking. Doesn’t it make me look cool?

DENISE
Why are there so many empty pizza boxes?

BRENNAN
Most of the boxes are full. We just ordered this many so we didn’t have to keep calling.

Dale walks over, still naked, holding a piece a pizza.

DALE
Hey Brennan? I figured it out. We can clean our clothes in the neighbors’ pool at night.

BRENNAN
Denise this is my stepbrother Dale.

DALE
Hey nice to meet you. Look I can put a robe or towel on if you’re uncomfortable but if you’re fine with it, I’m definitely cool with it.

DENISE
I should go... I’m going to leave...

She walks out the front door. Brennan follows.

DENISE
I am such an idiot... I’m such a fucking idiot...

BRENNAN
What’s going on?
DENISE
Brennan, someday you’re going to take a leap and I’ll be very excited to talk to that person that you become. But until that point, I can’t see you anymore. I’m sorry.

Denise gets into her car and drives off.

BRENNAN
Denise! Denise!!

Dale comes walking out naked.

DALE
Let her go bro.

BRENNAN
Maybe we should just leave the house and go get jobs...

DALE
Hey! Hey! We have got to stay focused! Once we get Mom and Dad back together everything will go back to being the way it was.

BRENNAN
Really?

DALE
Of course. Now say it...

BRENNAN
(fired up again)
Not in the house!!

CUT TO:

INT. NANCY’S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

MUSIC: PLUCKY STRINGS

Nancy is walking down the hallway of her office talking to a CO-WORKER.

NANCY
If the Doctors are complaining about the size of the sample stands then just leave the samples without the stands.
Her Assistant runs up to her.

ASSISTANT
Nancy, Francine wants to meet you for dinner tonight at Georgio's to discuss the new Renomax line.

NANCY
Ahh Francine drives me nuts! We talked for three hours yesterday about that.

ASSISTANT
I expressed that, Nancy but she wants to meet for dinner.

NANCY
Okay, fine then.

ASSISTANT
She's a real bitch, isn't she?

NANCY
Hey that's not professional.

ASSISTANT
I'm sorry, I thought we were speaking freely.

INT. ROBERT'S EXAMINING ROOM - THAT SAME DAY

Robert is performing a hearing test on a patient.

ROBERT
Is that louder or softer? Sir? Sir?

Robert's Receptionist peaks in the door.

RECEPTIONIST
Dr. Doback? Am I interrupting?

ROBERT
No I don't think he can hear me at all.

RECEPTIONIST
Dr. Kalane called and wants to meet you for dinner tonight. He said it's about you heading the department at the University Hospital.
ROBERT

Really?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry to interrupt.

ROBERT

No, you're not interrupting at all, that's huge news. Plus, I think Mr. Devlin is suffering from total hearing loss.

The receptionist leaves and Robert turns to the patient.

ROBERT

Hey! Hey! Horse cock!... I shouldn't do that...

INT. BRENNAN AND DALE'S LIVING ROOM - THAT DAY

Brennan and Dale are there with two neighbors. MRS. LAWSON, 71 and MR. WEEDLE, 81. Dale is handing them boxes of old pizza as payment.

MRS. LAWSON

Well you were right Dale. Talking on the phone and doing make believe voices was a lot of fun.

MR. WEEDLE

I just don't understand why this Dr. Kalane couldn't call your father himself.

DALE

Well he just couldn't and the best part is you get pizza to take home.

MRS. LAWSON

Hmm... fresh pizza.

BRENNAN

No it's not Mrs. Lawson.

DALE

Shhhhh!!

MR. WEEDLE

It was fun to do funny voices, I think my friend Carol would get a kick out of it. Do you know Carol? (MORE)
MR. WEEDLE (cont'd)
Carol Mongh? She’s on the local news.

DALE
Oh is she your neighbor?

MR. WEEDLE
No, she’s on the news. She does the four o’clock and the six o’clock news. I talk to her every night, on the tv.

DALE
Oh, well thanks for helping us.

MR. WEEDLE
She’s wonderful. She’s smart, funny, has a real twinkle in her eye. She’s a nip. I don’t know what the terms are these days. She’s from Vietnam.

BRENNAN
She’s Vietnamese.

MR. WEEDLE
No, that doesn’t sound right. She’s a nip. Anyway, my son Nathan and his family moved to Dallas and she’s my best friend. (secretly) I even snuck a kiss in the other night.

DALE
So you kissed the television set.

MR. WEEDLE
No, I kissed her. On the lips. Oh I’ve said too much.

BRENNAN
I think I’m going to cry.

DALE
Well thanks again. Why don’t you guys head home.

MRS. LAWSON
Last week I fell down in my kitchen and I didn’t get up for two days. My cat licked my face and I pretended to be a baby.
BRENNAN
This was a bad idea.

DALE
Shut up Brennan. We'll see you guys later, have a nice evening.

He ushers them out the door.

BRENNAN
Now I feel really sad.

DALE
Dude our plan is working! Mom and dad are going to have dinner tonight! Don't go all soft on me. Now let's go wash our clothes in the pool, eat some pizza and take a few cuts in the batting cage to get ready. *

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GEORGIO'S RESTAURANT - THAT NIGHT

We see a quaint Italian restaurant in downtown Sacramento.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Robert walks into the restaurant and goes up to the HOSTESS.

ROBERT
Hello, Dr. Robert Doback. I'm here for dinner with Dr. Kalane.

HOSTESS
Let me check...

She looks at her reservation list and then smiles slyly.

HOSTESS
Oh yes, I see it's a very special evening for you.

ROBERT
How do you know that? *

She leads him through the restaurant towards the back corner. There we find Nancy already seated at the table.
ROBERT
Oh no.

HOSTESS
Enjoy your dinner...

The Hostess leaves as Robert stands there awkwardly.

NANCY
Dale and Brennan.

ROBERT
It had to be. I gotta say I’m impressed.

NANCY
Well what should we do?

ROBERT
Well I’m actually hungry.

NANCY
I’m fine with it if you are.

Robert sits down.

ROBERT
So how was your day?

MONTAGE: MUSIC: ART TATUM PIANO

Shots of Robert and Nancy enjoying dinner, laughing, selecting a bottle of wine, having what appears to be a great time.

NANCY
... and it turned out she wasn’t pregnant at all but had just had a nasty spider bite.

ROBERT
...Ha, ha, ha...

Brennan and Dale enter the restaurant. Dale is playing guitar and Brennan is singing loudly and carrying a dozen roses.

DALE
Ladies and Gentlemen! Tonight, Prestige Entertainment, in conjunction with Don King Productions, presents a Night of Love!
MUSIC: TONIGHT I CELEBRATE MY LOVE FOR YOU

BRENNAN
TONIGHT I CELEBRATE MY LOVE FOR YOU
IT SEEMS THE NATURAL THING TO DO

NANCY
Oh no.

They come walking towards Nancy and Robert’s table.

BRENNAN
TONIGHT NO ONE’S GONNA FIND US
WE’LL LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND US

DALE AND BRENNAN
WHEN I MAKE LOVE TO YOU

They are now right in front of their table.

BRENNAN
TONIGHT ROBERT CELEBRATES HIS LOVE
FOR NANCY
LET’S HOPE THEY’LL GET BACK
TOGETHER SO THEIR SONS CAN HAVE A
HOME WITH CLEAN LAUNDRY!

MALE RESTAURANT PATRON
Shut up! You suck!

BRENNAN
Okay... that kind of stung...
Ummm...I might cry...I told you I
didn’t want to sing Dale!

DALE
Don’t listen to him. You sound
great. Keep going!
(continues singing)
TONIGHT I CELEBRATE MY LOVE FOR YOU

BRENNAN
Let’s just move to the last part,
okay?

DALE
Okay. Go!

Dale keeps strumming as Brennan takes out some crumpled
notebook paper.
BRENNAN
Mom. I know that you love Robert. And to remind you, here’s a page from your diary.

NANCY
Brennan, don’t.

BRENNAN
"Today was a tough one. Robert didn’t want to have sex again. He acted like it was because he was tired but I think it’s either his anti-depressants or the fact that he’s just plain old and cannot achieve consistent erections anymore. But despite this, I still love him.” Do you hear that Robert? She loves you.

ROBERT
I’m leaving.

Dale pushes his Dad back down. And then filling around the table and entering from different points of the restaurant are Nancy’s assistant, Robert’s receptionist, Alice, Dr. Kalane, Mr. Weedle and Mrs. Lawson.

DALE
Do you see how much people want you together? Because...
TONIGHT NANCY AND ROBERT WILL GET BACK TOGETHER...

Songs ends.

BRENNAN
All of the people from your life came here tonight just to tell you that they think it’s crazy you two aren’t together.

DR. KALANE
Actually I was told there was a medical emergency.

NANCY’S ASSISTANT
They told me you needed your cell phone charger.

MR. WEEDLE
Is Carol Mongh here?
Well?

ROBERT
Well what?

BRENNAN
Are you getting back together?

ROBERT
Absolutely not! That's not how life works. You don't lie to people, read pages from their diary and expect two people to get back together.

NANCY
I mean holy toledo! Come on guys, if this were in a movie it would be too much.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Dale and Brennan are walking down the street. Brennan is holding the guitar and Dale is on his bike.

DALE
Damn we got really close.

BRENNAN
I don't know, Robert was pretty direct about how they felt.

Beat.

DALE
Ok here's my idea for the next plan. We call them up and say we're porno directors for the elderly and we tell them we think they're hot. And if they'll do our movie we pay them $10 million each. They have sex and realize that they're still in love and we're all back together.

BRENNAN
That is crazy, dumb and gross.
DALE
You know what, you’re crazy, dumb and gross.


BRENNAN
Oh no.

They look up to see their house with a sheriff’s car in front of it, with flashing lights. Two deputies are putting a padlock on the front door. Derek and one of his jackass friends are standing in front of the house smirking.

DEREK
Well if it isn’t Captain Dick licker and his sidekick Sgt. Meat curtain! Guess what? I just put you in lockdown!

BRENNAN
You can’t do this. That’s our house!

DEREK
No see it’s not your house. It’s Dr. Robert Dobak’s house and the sheriff happens to agree with me.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE – NEXT MORNING

Sun is rising up over the neighborhood.

EXT. BACKYARD

We push in on the tree fort to reveal that Dale and Brennan are jammed in there, sleeping.

BRENNAN
Dale, wake up! Hey!

DALE
Ow my back! My whole lower half is asleep.

BRENNAN
I’m starving man. How much money do we have left of the Prestige Entertainment/Alice money?
DALE
Let's see, we spent two thousand dollars on pizza, four thousand on the flat screen, two thousand on the batting cage, then a thousand on miscellaneous and then the last thousand I just flat out, lost. I have no idea where it is.

BRENNAN
You lost a thousand dollars? How?

DALE
Well I got all the money in thousand dollar bills which was really fuckin cool and I think what happened was, I thought it was a single and I tipped the pizza guy with it.

BRENNAN
That's why he gave us all those breadsticks. Man, how are we gonna get food?

DALE
Is this crazy? Do we eat dog food until we get back on our feet?

BRENNAN
You can get through anything with a little bottle of Tabasco.

The tree fort begins creaking and moaning.

BRENNAN
Uh-oh.

We see the entire tree fort fall from the tree to the ground and smash apart leaving Brennan and Dale strewn across the back lawn.

BRENNAN
Oooohhh...are you alright?

DALE
Yeah. I guess...

BRENNAN
I think we should call Mom and Dad.
DALE
No! Then they'll think we don't know how to take care of ourselves. Listen, I think we can get more money from Alice...

Dale gets us and dusts himself off.

DALE
We're kind of lovers.

BRENNAN
What?

DALE
Do you remember Christmas dinner when we kept trying to bring the chair in?

BRENNAN
Yeah.

DALE
We were making it happen while we were talking to you.

BRENNAN
Holy shit dude! You laid my brother's wife! You laid her!

DALE
That's not how you use the word "laid." It's not a verb.

BRENNAN
I guess I'm not mad. I just felt like I should be. Truth is Derek cheats on her like crazy.

DALE
Alice believes in me. Hell, she believes in us. She may be our only hope.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE - AN HOUR LATER

Big McMansion with Derek and Alice's car and a red Porshe' in the front driveway.
INT. DEREK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The doorbell rings it chimes with "Eye of the Tiger" and Alice answers the door. Dale and Brennan are there.

DALE
We need your help Alice.

ALICE
You should have called.

BRENNAN
Hi Alice.

ALICE
Come in.

They enter and in the living room sit Derek, Robert and Nancy.

DALE
Mom! Dad!

NANCY
Hello boys.

BRENNAN
What are you doing here together?

ROBERT
We were sort of expecting you to show up here after Derek called the Sheriff.

NANCY
Listen guys... relationships are tricky.

ROBERT
They are. There's an ebb and flow to the way people feel about each other. Love is a constant but sometimes it can get obscured.

BRENNAN
What does that mean?

DALE
Are you pregnant Nancy?
DEREK
Hey fuck sticks! They've been together all along.

BRENNAN
Wha? You two were never divorced?

ROBERT
Absolutely not. Nancy is the love of my life. We were trying to create...what's the word?

NANCY
Change. Positive change.

ROBERT
Basically we thought that if you two thought we were split up and there was no home, that maybe you'd go out on your own.

NANCY
But you didn't.

ROBERT
You two hung in there and stood up for what you believed in, like I've never seen. Unfortunately, what you believe in, is not working and living off your parents.

NANCY
Robert.

ROBERT
I don't say it in judgement. It's just a fact.

DALE AND BRENNAN
Thank you... It was hard...etc.

NANCY
So basically we're moving back into the house.

ROBERT
I've learned to accept that you two are just special. That you will never be full functioning adults. Heck, it could be a lot worse. There are some parents out there who have kids with down syndrome or who are addicted to crystal meth.
BRENNAN
Yeah, we're not so bad!

DALE
So that's it? We're going to be a family again?

NANCY
Yes. We're a family again.

BRENNAN
Dale it all worked!

DALE
I knew it would.

They all have some sort of group hug. Alice joins in the hug.

ALICE
This is beautiful.

ROBERT
We just need you guys to sign some paperwork to make it all official. (yelling off camera) Bradley why don't you come out here!

The door to the study opens up and a man in a suit, BRADLEY, 52, enters with a woman behind him, carrying some papers.

NANCY
This is Bradley Asher, Robert's attorney. Basically you'll be signing some papers that will make you our legal dependents.

BRADLEY
How are you boys today? Are you going to ride in a car and get ice cream? Ice cream is yummy!

ROBERT
Bradley! They're not like that!

BRADLEY
Oh. My apologies. What we have here is a standard form of dependency. This will give your parents control of your financial assets, power of attorney, also responsibility for all medical care. Basically it's the same kind of form you would see for a child in a vegetative state.
DALE
Why do we have to sign this?

BRADLEY
It's going to help Nancy and Robert with their taxes and make it easier for them to care for you.

BRENNAN
Score! So in other words, we're making out like bandits!

BRADLEY
Sure, I guess you are. I've never heard it expressed that way, in fact, most of the time people signing these types of documents can't speak.

BRENNAN
Where do I sign?

BRADLEY
Just in these fourteen places, starting here. And there. Initial here.

Brennan is furiously signing the documents.

DALE
Can we slow down here?

ROBERT
Actually the sooner we get these signed, the sooner we can get ice cream!

BRENNAN
Yes! I wish I could write with both hands!

Dale is watching this with uneasiness. He looks over at Alice who is looking at him.

BRENNAN
Done! Get going Dale! Let's go!

DALE
I don't think I want to do this.

BRENNAN
Why are you being weird? This is it, we won.
DALE
This feels wrong Brennan.

BRENNAN
What are you talking about? This is everything we wanted. We get to live at home. Mom and dad are back together. Come on.

DALE
I don't know. It just seems for the first time... pathetic.

BRENNAN
So you're not going to sign this?

DALE
No, I don't think I'm going to. Hey Derek, remember a long time ago, in the tree fort, you offered me a job?

DEREK
Yeah.

DALE
I think I want that job.

DEREK
You know it's a shitty job and I hate you and because I hate you, I'm going to bust your balls everyday?

DALE
Yeah, I think that's going to be okay.

BRENNAN
What are you doing Dale? We hate Derek.

DALE
I think you should take a job too.

BRENNAN
I don't know who I'm talking to anymore. All I know is I'm going to get some ice cream with my mom and dad. Later I'll probably light off some fireworks, have some pudding and start drawing pictures of the new tree fort, for the backyard.

(MORE)
BRENNAN (cont'd)
That's the real world Dale!! What you're talking about is crazy land!

DALE
It may be, but there's a part of me saying I've gotta do this! I feel alone, terrified and yet at the same time, I've never felt more alive!

Alice runs up to Dale and starts kissing him.

ALICE
My god you're magnificent! I must have you!

DEREK
Hey! Alice what the fuck?!!

ALICE
Oh, I'm sorry, it's these diet pills I'm on.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE

MUSIC: "Don't Cry Out Loud" MELISSA MANCHESTER

We see Brennan's face pressed up against the back windshield of Robert and Nancy's car, as it pulls out of the driveway. Brennan is doing a silent yell behind the glass. Dale stands on the front lawn watching them pull away.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE

1) Shot of hazmat crew cleaning out the house of pizza boxes and trash with Robert, Nancy and Brennan watching on. 2) Dale is with a realtor who is showing him a studio apartment 3) Brennan plays Dale's drums and then slams the sticks down and walks away 4) Dale sits at a desk in a tiny cubicle, at a giant office, filling out W2 form. Derek walks in, looks at the W2 form, tears it up and makes him fill out another one 5) Brennan puts on eye shadow and paints his pinky finger black. We see that he is going Goth 6) Dale is having a beer with a couple co-workers, they are all laughing, he seems awkward. Then Dale says something, they all laugh, Dale seems to loosen up. 10) Brennan, wearing all goth clothes and make-up, stands on the front lawn.
Chris Gardoki and the weird red-head ride by on their bikes. Brennan chases them and they are now afraid of him.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE – TWO MONTHS LATER

Dale sits across from RANDY, 28, a mid-level manager at Derek’s company.

RANDY
I gotta tell you when you set foot in this place we were all laughin’ behind your back. Derek even said, “I’m hiring this guy for shits and giggles. He’s a freak and he’s probably gonna quit after a week.” But you’ve hung in there.

DALE
Thanks Randy.

RANDY
And just the other day, I overheard the bossman say, “I gotta give it up, pussyboy turned out to be a half-decent shit shoveler.”

DALE
It’s been a good two months.

RANDY
Here’s what’s going on. Derek has decided to throw some actual, real responsibility your way. Little thing called the Catalina wine mixer, it’s our marquee event every year. We get all the heavy hitters, I’m talking Raytheon, GE, Northrup, all coming out, looking to be wined and dined, mostly wined, so we can tell them about our leasing options on our helicopters. It’s a big deal. It’s the fuckin’ Catalina wine mixer.

DALE
Ok. So what would be my responsibilities Randy?
RANDY
We'll first off you gotta make sure there is enough wine and food for sixty to one hundred people. And then there's the music. We got to make sure there is a live musical act that flat out nails it. Let me just give you an idea of what you're up against. Last year we had Donna Abdul, Paula Abdul's mother and she brought it. She brought every bit of it.

DALE
Paula Abdul's mom is a singer?

RANDY
Yes. Do you own a radio? Specifically a ham radio, because that's how she broadcasts her shit?!!

DALE
I think I'm getting the idea.

RANDY
You better be. It's the Catalina wine mixer and it is the big leagues. You're gonna have to have a big ol' pair of hairy, veiny balls to get through this one.

Randy just stares at Dale, breathing a little too hard.

DALE
Is there a problem Randy?

RANDY
It's the Catalina wine mixer!!! You nail this or you're gone! Simple as that. I'm gonna be breathing up your ass the whole way. So guess what hombre, if you know a world class singer, now is the time to make that phone call!

CUT TO:

INT. DALE AND BREENNAN'S BEDROOM

Brennan is now full goth, eye shadow, painted fingernails, earrings, black lipstick and a tuxedo t-shirt.
He lies on his bed listening to the Cure, "Boys Don't Cry". Nancy peaks into the room holding a cordless phone.

NANCY
Would you turn down that music!? Brennan?! Brennan!?

Finally Brennan gets up and turns down the music.

BRENNAN
What mom!?

NANCY
What has gotten into you? With the music and the hair and make-up?

BRENNAN
Can't you see!? I've gone goth because I feel sad inside!!

NANCY
Well I'm very sorry that you feel sad inside, but your stepbrother Dale is on the phone and he would like to talk to you.

She hands him the phone and walks out.

BRENNAN
Hello.

DALE
Hey bro. I don't have a lot of time so I'm going to make this real simple. I need your help. I need the best singer in the world.

BRENNAN
Sorry... I'm busy.

DALE
Brennan, it's okay if you're scared. I'm scared too.

BRENNAN
I'm not scared! And besides, don't you remember what that guy yelled at me at the restaurant with Mom and Dad? I suck! So leave me alone!

Brennan hangs up the phone, turns up the Cure and instantly starts crying.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. CATALINA ISLAND – DAY

It’s a gorgeous day off Catalina Island. Sailboats cut through the waves as we push in.

EXT. CATALINA CASINO – CONTINUOUS

We see the landmark Catalina Casino right on the water’s edge. There’s a medium sized function going on. About sixty businessmen mill about in shirts and ties drinking wine and eating hors doerves A small four piece band plays some Chuck Mangione, “Feels So Good” with organ, bass, trumpet and drums. Dale is in the middle of it with huge pit stains looking very nervous. A banner hangs over the function that says, “STEEL RAVEN EXECUTIVE HELICOPTERS”

MUSIC: Feels So Good

ORGAN PLAYER
Come on everyone! That’s it! Huh-huh! Come on everyone! My name’s Gavin! Come on everyone!

Dale’s Manager Randy comes up to him.

DALE
Hey Randy. It’s going pretty good, huh?

RANDY
You know what, you’ve got a real problem with your band. Food and wine is not bad, but this band blows. The organ player won’t stop saying, “Come on everyone”.

ORGAN PLAYER
Come on everyone! Let’s go!

DALE
I don’t think it’s that big a deal.

At that moment Derek walks up.

DEREK
What the fuck’s wrong with the music?! That guy won’t stop saying, “Come on everyone”! I got clients leaving the wine mixer, left and right.

(MORE)
DEREK (cont'd)
If you don't fix this in the next ten seconds, you're fired Dale!

Dale runs over to the singer. People are starting to leave.

ORGAN PLAYER
Hey where's everyone going? Come on everybody!

DALE
Hey! Can you stop saying, "Come on everybody"! People are starting to leave.

ORGAN PLAYER
No can do. People like to be included in on the journey. Besides it's my signature move.

Randy pulls the plug on the band and steps on the stage.

RANDY
I'm sorry everyone, we're having some technical difficulties with the music! We're going to fix it right away!

ORGAN PLAYER
Come on man!

Derek shows up and gets in Dale's face.

DEREK
I knew we shouldn't have give you this responsibility. You're just a big baby! I knew we shouldn't have hired you!

RANDY
It's the fuckin' Catalina Wine Mixer!

DALE
It doesn't seem that bad. Let me go find a boom box or something.

DEREK
(mocking) "Let me go find a boom box or something"! No! It's done! You've screwed up the Catalina Wine Mixer! I don't hear any music, you're fired!!

We now hear Brennan's voice o.c.
BRENNAN (O.C.)
TURNAROUND, EVERY NOW AND THEN I
GET A LITTLE BIT LONELY AND YOU'RE
NEVER COMING ROUND

We see Brennan in a billowing white cotton shirt, black leather pants, neatly trimmed five o'clock shadow and sandals. We've never seen him like this before, he looks good and is very confident.

BRENNAN
TURNAROUND, EVERY NOW AND THEN I
GET A LITTLE BIT TIRED OF LISTENING
TO THE SOUND OF MY TEARS

DEREK
What the hell is he doing?

DALE
He's singing. And it's beautiful!

Brennan is walking through the crowd, he strokes a woman's cheek.

BRENNAN
TURNAROUND BRIGHT EYES,
EVERY NOW AND THEN I FALL APART

Drums kick in and we see that Dale is playing. People are filing back in.

BRENNAN
I NEED YOU NOW TONIGHT AND I NEED
YOU MORE THAN EVER

Rest of the band starts to kick in.

BRENNAN
AND IF YOU ONLY HOLD ME TIGHT WE'LL
BE HOLDING ON

DALE
FOREVER

BRENNAN
TOGETHER WE CAN TAKE IT TO THE END
OF THE LINE YOUR LOVE IS LIKE A
SHADOW ON ME ALL OF THE TIME

DALE
All OF THE TIME
BRENnan
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO AND I'M
ALWAYS IN THE DARK WE'RE LIVING IN
A POWDER KEG AND GIVING OFF SPARKS

DALE
GIVING OFF SPARKS

BRENnan
I REALLY NEED YOU TONIGHT FOREVER'S
GONNA START TONIGHT FOREVER'S GONNA
START TONIGHT

Dale steps out from the drums to the front of stage with
Brennan.

BRENnan AND DALE
(harmony)
ONCE UPON A TIME I WAS FALLING IN
LOVE BUT NOW I'M ONLY FALLING APART
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO A TOTAL
ECLIPSE OF THE HEART

BRENnan
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS LIGHT IN
MY LIFE BUT NOW THERE'S ONLY LOVE
IN THE DARK NOTHING I CAN SAY A
TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE HEART

DALE
TURN AROUND BRIGHT EYES

Brennan finishes with an insane note that is either great or
awful, depending on your upbringing.

BRENnan
ECLIPSE OF THE HEART!!!

Dale hugs Brennan.

We see that everyone has returned to the wine mixer,
including hotel staff and extra boats have pulled up to the
water’s edge. A guy with a Raytheon name tag starts
applauding. Then another from GE, Bechtel, Northrup, Carlylsle
Group, etc. all start applauding.

DALE
You saved me!

BRENnan
No brother, we saved us!
CROWD
Encore! More! That was fantastic!

ORGAN PLAYER
Come on everyone!

Derek hops up on stage.

DEREK
You did good Dale. People are leasing helicopters like crazy.

DALE
Thanks but what about Brennan?

BRENNAN
Dale don’t-

DEREK
What about him? One song doesn’t make up for forty years of being a freak.

DALE
You know what? I’ve been wanting to do this since I started working for you.

He winds up to punch him but instead Brennan punches him really hard in the arm.

DEREK
Ow! That hurt. You used the knuckle! Get out of here! Both of you!

Dale and Brennan walk away.

BRENNAN
That felt good but I wish we could have made him lick white dog crap.

Denise walks up to Brennan.

DENISE
That was the bravest thing I have ever seen.

BRENNAN
Denise? I can’t believe you came.
DENISE
I figured I'd hide in the back of
the crowd in case you did something
fucked up. But that was... that was
great.

She kisses him lightly on the lips.

BRENnan
I hate to be rude but my Step Bro
and I need some time.

DENISE
I completely understand. I'll call
you later.

CUT TO:

EXT. DECK OF LARGE COMMUTER BOAT - SUNSET

Dale and Brennan are standing on the outside deck, near the
front of the boat. It's probably too choppy to be standing
out there and the guys are having to speak pretty loudly over
the wind.

DALE
That really means a lot to me what
you did out there. I know that
couldn't have been easy for you. Do
you mind me asking? What made you
do it?

BRENnan
I was just laying in our room and I
looked at your empty bed, and I
thought if you can't break out and
take a risk for your stepbrother,
them who can you take a risk for?

A DECK HAND, 25, calls out at them.

DECK HAND
Guys!! You can be out there. That
section is off limits for the
general public! Don't want to have
to say it again!

Dale and Brennan both give him a thumbs up and keep talking.

BRENnan
What do we do now? You've lost your
job.
DALE
Doesn’t matter. What happened today was special. We’ve both taken important steps.

BRENNAN
You know it’s true. I feel like I can do anything! In fact, I was thinking, you know how it’s a huge pain to make dinner reservations? What if we created a service, where people call us and tell us what time they want to have dinner and how many are in their party, and we take it from there?

DALE
But isn’t that exactly what you do when you make a dinner reservation yourself?

BRENNAN
No, think about it. You’re leaving out some steps, that we would eliminate-
The boat hits a huge wave and pitched both guys overboard.

DALE AND BRENNAN
Aawwww!!
The boat hits a siren and starts to turn around.

BOAT LOUDSPEAKER (O.C.)
MAN OVERBOARD! MAN OVERBOARD!

INT. SHIP - FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER
Dale and Brennan are both wrapped up in blankets, drinking mugs of coffee.

DECK HAND
I told you guys no less than three times that you were not supposed to be standing out there!

DALE
You absolutely did and we did not listen and we are sorry for it.
DECK HAND
I tell you this much, you are lucky to be alive.

They sit there shivering, sipping their coffee.

DALE
Can I ask you something? And you can be honest. I don’t care anymore. But did you touch my drum set when you first moved in?

BRENNAN
Honestly? No. I did not.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NANCY AND ROBERT’S HOUSE – CHRISTMAS A YEAR LATER

The house is decorated with lights, looks very festive.

INT. DINING ROOM

A big Christmas dinner is going on. Seated around the table are Robert and Nancy; Derek and Alice, Trevor, Tiffany and Tommy; Dale is in a police uniform; and Brennan sits next to Denise.

DEREK
So our hover craft is cutting across the Everglades. And I’m there with former NFL coach, Jimmy Johnson, Geraldo Rivera, and Tia Carrera, and all of a sudden we look ahead-

DALE
Yeah, yeah that’s great Derek. You know what happened to us yesterday? A bank robbery!

THE KIDS
Oooo!!! Tell us about that, uncle Dale!!

ROBERT
Wow. That sounds exciting Dale!
DALE
Well it was pretty intense. But we
got in there and it turns out it
was a false alarm, but I did get to
draw my gun. I told someone to
freeze...who later turned out to
work at the bank.

THE KIDS
Wow! That's so cool.

NANCY
What about you Brennan? We're so
excited about your engagement
party!

DENISE
I know Nancy, I got your five
messages yesterday.

NANCY
If you need help with anything,
don't hesitate to call.

BRENNAN
Well I have some other news. You
all know how I flew out to St.
Louis for the American Idol
audition and it turned out I was
way too old. And some guys took my
luggage and things got really
scary.

ROBERT
Sure we remember, it got real hairy
out there. Those guys called
themselves the St. Lunatics had
circled you, brandishing box
cutters?

BRENNAN
Well do you remember the guy who
saved me? The guy who stepped into
the alley and said, "Hey leave him
alone! He's part of my dog pound!"
That man was Randy Jackson and we
got to talking. And I sang for him,
which he asked me not to do, but I
did anyway. I don't know if you
remember a group called the
Thompson Twins. They were gigantic.
I mean bigger than the Beatles.
(MORE)
BRENNAN (cont'd)
They might be doing a cruise ship
tour and there is a chance that I
could sing backup for them.

Everyone applauds.

ROBERT
That's outstanding!

NANCY
Brennan I knew it! I knew it!

DEREK
Thompson Twins are pretty cool.
Maybe we'll look into going on that
cruise.

We start to pull out on the scene as everyone talks and eats
and laughs.

ALICE
This chair is really bad for my
back. Dale can you help me get
another one?

DALE
Uh yeah, sure.

FADE OUT