

The Journey of Life
(pilot episode)
"For The Love of Goat"

By

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WGAE Registered

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

SUPER: 1960

Johnny's bedroom is what you'd expect from a high school athlete and all-around swell guy: pennants on the wall, framed picture of Mom and Dad on the nightstand.

JOHNNY (16), is asleep, dreaming a troubling dream: moaning.

JOHNNY

Betty Sue? What are you doing?

Betty Sue! No!

He wakes up in a sweat.

JOHNNY

Golly, that sure was a strange dream.

We hear the sound of a dog growling. Sitting at the foot of the bed is SKIPPER, Johnny's Jack Russell terrier. Skipper is at full alert.

JOHNNY (cont'd)

What's the matter boy? Is someone there...is it communists?

And as we pan slowly up the bed we see what Skipper is about to attack: the sheets around Johnny's waist are tented (exaggeratedly). Johnny sees this: does a double take.

JOHNNY (cont'd)

Jeepers!

Peeks under the covers and is shocked by what he sees. He scratches his head...

JOHNNY (V.O.)

What would Coach Johnson say?

INSERT: PICTURE-IN-PICTURE

COACH JOHNSON (55), cigar-chomping leatherneck appears in the upper left corner of the screen.

(CONTINUED)

COACH

Remember Johnny, all you need is an ammo belt and three dead krauts and you've got an instant lean-to.

END: PICTURE-IN-PICTURE

JOHNNY

Hmmm...maybe I oughta ask Dad instead.

Johnny's mind is made up: he's relieved.

JOHNNY (cont'd)

I gotta find Pop! Let's go Skipper, let's go boy!

Johnny swings out of bed and strides across the room not realizing that he has 'hooked' the sheets: he drags his bedclothes and Skipper across the room and out the door.

ACT ONE

KITCHEN

MOM (35), is cooking breakfast, Johnny's little brother, CHIP (9), is eating cereal and reading a comic book, FELIX, the family cat is sitting on a chair at the table waiting for scraps.

Johnny walks in wearing his t-shirt and shorts. For decency's sake his 'protuberance' is blurred out (with a phallic shaped blur).

JOHNNY

Where's Pop?

MOM

Your Father's getting the newspaper. Why? Something the matter?

She turns, looks straight at Johnny, sees nothing amiss. Johnny thinks about talking to Mom, decides to wait.

JOHNNY

Oh no, just guy stuff, you know?

MOM

(chuckling)
Sure, I know.

(CONTINUED)

Johnny walks over to the table, starts picking at a huge plate of bacon. His 'blur' slips under Felix's collar, the cat is suspended in mid-air.

DAD (O.S.)
Something on your mind, Son?

Johnny whirls around, Felix is slung across the kitchen, hits the fridge with a thud.

DAD (40), drops the newspaper on the counter.

JOHNNY
Can we talk. Man to man?

Mom and Dad exchange an amused smile.

DAD
Man to man eh? Sure Johnny. Porch
ok?

And as they walk out Mom swings open the fridge door and we...

FADE TO BLACK

THUD

MEOOWWW

MOM (V.O.)
Oh Felix, will you quit fooling
around you silly cat!

CUT TO:

SIDE PORCH

Johnny and Dad sit on an old couch. Johnny is talking fast, obviously anxious: Dad smiles.

JOHNNY
...it could get caught in a car
door or poke someone's eye
out...gee whiz, I don't even know
if I can turn corners anymore!

DAD
Whoa, slow down Kimmo Sabe!

Dad nods toward Johnny's lower half: the blur is gone.

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY

It's gone! But it was there, I know it was, Skipper saw it and everything. You believe me, don't you Pop?

Dad takes a moment to stuff his pipe.

DAD

Tell me Son, were you having a dream...before all this happened?

JOHNNY

Sure...a strange dream. But how did you know?

DAD

And what were you dreaming about?

JOHNNY

It was Betty Sue...only different.

DAD

How so?

JOHNNY

Well she didn't have any clothes on. And it looked like she was playing Twister. I remember thinking, that's strange, 'cos Betty Sue hates Twister!

DAD

Anything else?

JOHNNY

Well she was different,..kinda lumpy...and furry.

Dad lights his pipe.

DAD

So what do you think your dream meant?

Johnny rubs his chin, ponders...he's got it!

JOHNNY

Betty Sue's turning into a chimpanzee...like Spartacus Rex, Doctor VanZoomfeld's evil henchman on "Killer Rambots Invade Uranus"!

Dad chuckles, claps a hand on Johnny's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

DAD

I don't think we need to worry
about that Johnny.

(gets serious)

Son, the dream you had was natural,
it's part of becoming a man. And
what happened with your body,
that's natural too.

JOHNNY

It is?

DAD

Sure it is. But just because
something is natural doesn't mean
it's right. Your dream was an
ungodly perversion and I hope you
feel ashamed of yourself!

JOHNNY

I sure do!

DAD

Listen Son, some folks might try
and tell you that it was just a
dream and you did nothing wrong.
Well let me tell you something,
those people are communists and
marijuana addicts. If you don't nip
this thing in the bud well the next
thing you know Betty Sue'll be
smoking, drinking and having
Mexican babies. You wouldn't want
that, would you champ?

JOHNNY

No Sir, Betty Sue's my best girl!

DAD

Well then it's up to you Johnny to
keep nature in check. Do you think
you can do that pal?

JOHNNY

You bet I can! From now on I'm just
gonna dream about baseball.

DAD

That's my boy. Now let's go get us
some breakfast before Chip eats it
all!

CUT TO:

INT. BETTY SUE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

BETTY SUE (15), is ironing a dress. Her little brother, TAD (8), walks in.

TAD
Whatcha doin' Betty Sue?

BETTY SUE
Ironing a dress.

TAD
Why?

BETTY SUE
It's the dress I'm going to wear to
the Sadie Hawkins dance on Friday.

TAD
Dancin's stupid!

Close up on Betty Sue's face as it transforms suddenly into
a mask of rage.

CUT TO BLACK:

HISSSS

TAD (V.O.)
Owwwwww!

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

On MOM (46), who sits in an armchair, knitting in her lap,
slowly shaking her head.

MOM
Betty Sue did you burn Tad with the
iron?

BETTY SUE (O.S.)
No.

MOM
Betty Sue...?

And we reveal Betty Sue and Tad standing in front of the
chair. Betty Sue looks ashamed. Tad has a large, distinct
iron mark on his face.

(CONTINUED)

BETTY SUE

Yes Mother. I did it.

TAD

She held me down so I couldn't get away and everything!

MOM

That's quite enough out of you Tad, no-one likes a tattle-tale.

TAD

Yes ma'am.

MOM

Okay young man, go fetch a cup of paraffin oil, some steel wool and three eggs...we'll get that burn off in a jiffy.

Tad turns and is about to scoot away but...a large pair of scissors are stuck into the back of his head.

MOM (cont'd)

Tad McAlister what on earth is that sticking out of your head?

TAD

Scissors.

MOM

Well for goodness sake I can see that, how did they get there?

TAD

Bobby Hingis said that if I said Hank Aaron was a better home run hitter than Babe Ruth one more time he was gonna stab me in the brain. And I said he wouldn't dare...but then he did...he stabbed me right in the brain.

MOM

And with his mother's brand new crimping shears too! Well if Mary Ellen Hingis wants her scissors back she can take them out herself! You make sure and stop by the Hingis house right after school young man.

(CONTINUED)

TAD

Yes ma'am.

He trots away.

MOM

Now Betty Sue, what on earth has gotten into you?

BETTY SUE

I don't know Mom, honest I don't. One minute I was talking to Tad and the next I was on top of him...I was trying to burn his eyeballs out but he just kept squirming.

MOM

Sounds to me like you've got a case of the womansies.

BETTY SUE

The womansies?

MOM

That's what your Grandmother used to call it.

Mom walks over to the liquor cabinet and pulls out a bottle of gin and a highball glass. She fills the glass almost full and hands it to Betty Sue.

MOM (cont'd)

This is a home made nerve tonic...Grandma swore by it. Take that to the kitchen...add two spoons of sugar, a dash of honey and two slices of lemon.

Betty Sue trots off.

MOM (cont'd)

(calling after her)
...not too much lemon Betty Sue.

She caps the bottle and is about to put it away but...

MOM (cont'd)

You know, maybe I've got a touch of the womansies myself...

CUT TO:

INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Mom is washing the dishes. Johnny quickly throws his book bag over his shoulder, kisses Mom on the cheek and opens the kitchen door.

MOM

Slow down! Rushing around on a full stomach, why that'll give you worms and who knows what else!

JOHNNY

Gotta go Mom, Buddy's waiting for me.

MOM

(looking out the window)
I don't see him. He didn't forget did he? You know Buddy...

And we...

CUT TO:

INT. BUDDY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - MORNING

Mom (55), is banging on the bathroom door.

MOM

Buddy what are you doing in there?
You're gonna be late for school again!

BUDDY (O.S.)

I'll be right out Ma...just two minutes, okay?

She wanders away and we...

CUT TO:

BATHROOM

BUDDY (16), short for his age, wears a football jacket with 'Waterboy' on the epaulets. He's on the toilet, skimming through the women's underwear section of the Sears and Roebuck catalogue.

His brow is beaded with sweat as he pours over hand drawn images of substantial women wearing substantial brassieres.

CUT BACK TO:

HALLWAY

Mom hammers on the door.

MOM
Buddy Mahoney, you get out here
this minute!

From behind the door we hear a sudden THUMP and then...

BUDDY (O.S.)
I'm blind! Ma I'm blind!

She shoulders open the door and shrieks at the horror that meets her gaze. Buddy is a teen werewolf...a blind teen werewolf whose pants are down around his ankles.

MOM
(sobbing)
Oh why'd ya do it Buddy? Why'd ya
do it Son?

BUDDY
(sobbing)
I'm sorry Ma...I'm sorry!

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Johnny and Betty Sue are part of a stream of kids heading toward the high school just up the street. Johnny carries Betty Sue's book bag.

JOHNNY
Gee whiz I don't know what could
have happened to Buddy. He's been
late three times this week.

BETTY SUE
(unconcerned)
You know Buddy...he just slept in
is all.

JOHNNY
Yeah, that Buddy. He's quite a
card.

BETTY SUE
Sure is...a joker!

And as they burst into laughter, we...

CUT TO:

INT. DOC ADAMS' OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

The waiting room is empty except for a YOUNG MOTHER with a baby and a NURSE who sits at the reception desk.

Suddenly the door flies open and Buddy's Mom and DAD (58), rush Buddy into the room; he holds a blanket over his head with two very furry hands.

MOM

We have to see Doc Adams right away...it's my boy Buddy!

She bursts into tears.

NURSE

Doc's with a patient...

DAD

It's an emergency...for the love of God, an emergency!

Mom and Dad have taken their hands off Buddy. The raised voices scare him: disoriented he tries to run away...straight into the wall.

His blanket falls off revealing his ghoulish features. Close on the young mother who screams in terror.

CUT TO:

EXAMINATION ROOM - LATER

DOC ADAMS (75), holds up two fingers. Mom and Dad look on anxiously as Buddy leans forward, squints. His appearance is almost normal again. A few tufts of fur still cling to his face and hands.

BUDDY

(hesitantly)

Two?

Mom and Dad breathe a sigh of relief.

DOC

Well it looks as though the effects aren't permanent...this time.

Doc leans forward.

(CONTINUED)

DOC

Well I guess you don't think chronic autoeroticism is such a larf now, do you Buddy?

BUDDY

No sir.

DOC

Do you want to know who invented masturbation Buddy?

(not waiting for an answer)

The RED CHINESE, that's who.

DAD

(slams his fist into the palm of his hand)

Mao!

DOC

That's right.

DAD

Well that commie better not show his face down at the Moose Lodge if he knows what's good for him...why I'd pop him one, right in the kisser!

BUDDY

I swear Doc, I didn't know!

DOC

Sure. You kids think masturbation is just harmless fun, but you won't be laughing so hard when you've got a little red book in one hand and a bowl of rice in the other!

BUDDY

(to Mom)

I'll never do it again Ma...I swear I'll never do it again!

DAD

Well I'll beat ya if you do, count on that Buddy Mahoney!

(to Doc)

I'll beat him into a wheelchair Doc!

(CONTINUED)

DOC

I only hope that's enough.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The bell rings and kids hurry inside. Johnny and Betty Sue watch them.

JOHNNY

We'd better get inside Betty Sue.

BETTY SUE

Just a minute Johnny...I want to ask you something.

He waits for the question. She fidgets.

JOHNNY

Gee whiz Betty Sue can you go ahead and ask already, we're gonna be late.

BETTY SUE

Johnny...will you go to the Sadie Hawkins dance with me on Friday?

JOHNNY

Is that all? Jeepers I thought it was something serious!

BETTY SUE

Oh Johnny, this is serious...for us girls it doesn't get any more serious.

JOHNNY

I guess you're right.

(then)

Well golly, I wish you would've asked me sooner, I already told Peggy Kowalski I'd go with her.

BETTY SUE

(horrified)

Peggy Kowalski? Oh Johnny, I swear sometimes I just want to smash your whole stupid face in with a brick!

She runs away sobbing. Johnny scratches his head, puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

END OF ACT ONE**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - SCIENCE CLASS - DAY

Johnny, Betty Sue and Buddy sit at the same bench at the back of the class: they are not talking to each other.

At the front of the class is the science teacher MR. RIGGS (34), and his guest, Doc Adams: Buddy has his head down so Doc can't see him.

MR RIGGS

Okay gang let's settle down and say hello to a very special guest speaker...Doc Adams.

Polite applause.

MR RIGGS

Doc is going to tell us all about DNA...take it away Doc.

DOC

Thank you. Now who has heard of DNA?

And as Doc drones on we pull back to the last row where our three heroes are wrapped up in their own thoughts.

JOHNNY (V.O.)

Gee whiz, I sure wish I knew what was eating Betty Sue. Why she was just as angry as a Gorilla...as a monkey...as a lumpy monkey...furry...uh-oh...

He looks down, horrified to see the 'blur' has reappeared and is edging above the desk.

JOHNNY (V.O.)

(panicking)

Micky Mantle...Micky Mantle...Micky Mantle....

And we pan sideways to Betty Sue...

(CONTINUED)

BETTY SUE (V.O.)

I wish I hadn't been so mean to
Johnny...he's the nicest boy I
know...and so what if Peggy
Kowalski asked him to some stupid
old dance...why shouldn't she?

She smiles.

BETTY SUE (V.O.)

Betty Sue McAlister it's time for
you to stop being so childish! Tell
Johnny it's just fine if he goes
with Peggy...

Something about her smile has changed...it has a certain
touch of evil...

BETTY SUE (V.O.) (cont'd)

...and be convincing...sure,
Johnny's such a dope he'll never
suspect a thing...they'll never see
it coming...in the parking
lot...when you run them both over!

She turns to Johnny and smiles her sweetest smile. And we
move on to Buddy. Buddy is closely examining Peggy
Kowalski...her tight sweater to be precise.

BUDDY (V.O.)

Being blind wouldn't be so bad...I
bet Ma would buy me a dog.

And with that we return to the front of the class where Doc
has wrapped up his presentation.

MR RIGGS

Gee Doc, you make it sound like DNA
is really small.

DOC

It is...tiny.

MR RIGGS

Hmmm...would it fit inside a cat?

DOC

(chuckling)

Sure.

Riggs flaps his arms like a bird and turns in circles.

(CONTINUED)

MR RIGGS

Cheep cheep...how about a
budgie...cheep cheep?

DOC

(laughing)

Oh Tom, you are quite a card.

MR RIGGS

Well Doc, if I understand you
correctly, then DNA may be able to
unlock the secrets of cancer and
all sorts of other terrible
diseases. Is that right?

DOC

(chuckling)

I think those kind of fantastical
schemes are best left to the
beatniks and science fiction
writers...in the meantime, the
United States Government has been
putting DNA research to far more
practical uses.

MR RIGGS

Like what?

Doc pulls the sheet off an easel revealing a picture of an
eight-armed half-man half-squid dressed in combat gear and
armed to the teeth.

DOC

Like creating a race of squid
people.

Riggs looks at the picture, scratches his head.

MR RIGGS

Gee Doc, do we need squid people?

Doc smiles.

DOC

Well Tom, imagine for a moment what
our life would be like without
all the time and labour saving
inventions we take for granted.

He flips through a series of illustrations on the easel.

(CONTINUED)

DOC

Where would we be without steam shovels, X-ray machines or the electric chair?

MR RIGGS

I guess I never looked at it like that.

DOC

Everyday, all across this great country of ours, hard working Americans cut down the trees, dam up the rivers and burrow deep into the earth searching for natural resources so that we can all enjoy cheap and disposable products: diapers, refrigerators, nuclear fuel just to name a few.

MR RIGGS

Well that sounds swell!

DOC

And it is, but there's a problem. Our natural resources won't last forever. At the rate we're going why they could be all used up in less than a hundred years.

MR RIGGS

So what's the answer, doc?

DOC

When we've exhausted our own resources the next logical step is to enslave more primitive peoples, Canadians for example.

Riggs nods, he's getting it now.

DOC

An army of Squid people could accomplish this task at a fraction of the cost of nuclear weapons. So you see, by helping us to create colonies of worker drones, DNA research is ensuring that Americans continue to enjoy the highest standard of living for generations to come.

The bell rings.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - GRASSY KNOLL - LUNCHTIME

Betty Sue and CINDY LOU (15), sit in the sunshine finishing their lunches.

CINDY LOU
Cheer up Betty Sue, Johnny won't stay mad at you...he's crazy about you.

BETTY SUE
I just don't know what's come over me today...I feel like such a dope!

DING-A-LING DING-A-LING

They look down to the street and see what looks like an ice cream wagon. It is festooned with American flags and topped with an Uncle Sam top hat. It is being pedaled by a man and a teenage girl.

BETTY SUE (cont'd)
(happy)
Look, it's the apple pie and flag man!

CINDY LOU
Let's get some apple pie!

BETTY SUE
And a flag!

They run down the hill and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - APPLE PIE WAGON - LUNCHTIME

Betty Sue and Cindy Lou are first in line to be served by GEORGE WASHINGTON (40) and MARTHA WASHINGTON (17). George is tanned, muscular, looks like a movie star. Martha is a stunning blond.

BETTY SUE
Two slices of apple pie please
Mister Washington.

(CONTINUED)

CINDY LOU
And two flags!

GEORGE
(thick Russian accent)
Please, ladies, Mister Washington
was my Father...call me George.

MARTHA
(thick German accent)
Und Martha Washington was my
Mother...call me...
(weakly)
...Martha.

GEORGE
You like the pie?

CINDY LOU
It's delicious!

GEORGE
Maybe you would like to know how to
make such a pie yourself?

BETTY SUE/CINDY LOU
Would we ever!

MARTHA
Then you will join our youth
collective...err...group...youth
group.

GEORGE
All the neat boys and girls will
be there!

BETTY SUE
Count me in!

CINDY LOU
Me too!

The school bell rings.

BETTY SUE/CINDY LOU
Bye Mister Washington...bye Martha.

George and Martha wave goodbye and wait until the kids are
out of sight. They turn to face each other and laugh
villainous laughs.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

George and Martha pedal furiously. They turn a corner and head straight for a brick wall. At the last moment a secret doorway slides open and they disappear inside. The wall slides shut behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. SECRET LAIR - DAY

A room filled with high tech spy gadgetry. George and Martha toast each other with a glass of lemonade.

GEORGE

Today New Jersey, tomorrow the world!

MARTHA

Why do I have to be the girl? I always have to be the girl...it's not fair.

George makes a 'yakety-yak' gesture with his hand. He reaches into his collar and peels away a mask revealing himself to be: LENIN!

Martha takes off her mask. She is: KARL MARX!

LENIN

Why must you always complain? So you're the girl, so what? You should be happy I even brought you. Without me you're nothing!

MARX

(enraged)

Nothing? Nothing? Every idea you ever had you stole from me. You're a charlatan...a snake oil salesman!

Lenin claps his hands over his ears, walks away.

LENIN

What did you say Karl? I can't hear you...

MARX

I said...

(CONTINUED)

LENIN

Can't hear you...nope not a word.

MARX

Child!

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - NURSE'S OFFICE - DAY

The SCHOOL NURSE (35), is doing paperwork at her desk. The door opens and Betty Sue enters clutching her stomach.

NURSE

Why Betty Sue, whatever is the matter?

BETTY SUE

It's my stomach. I think I should lie down.

NURSE

Of course, you go right ahead dear.

Betty Sue exits through another door behind the desk. A moment later Doc enters through the first door.

NURSE (cont'd)

Hi Doc, what a swell surprise! What brings you here?

DOC

Hello Millie. I just dropped by to talk to Tom Riggs' science class.

NURSE

Say Doc, since you're here would you mind taking a look at Betty Sue McAlister, she's lying down in the back room?

DOC

I'd be happy to.

Doc goes through the second door. A split second later he bursts back into the office looking alarmed.

DOC (cont'd)

Call the hospital and tell them to prepare an O.R. Betty Sue's hemorrhaging...quickly Millie there isn't a second to lose!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - O.R. SCRUB ROOM - DAY

Doc paces nervously. The door leading to the operating room opens and a surgeon comes out. He pulls off his mask and lights up a cigarette.

DOC

Is she going to be okay, Ted?

SURGEON

Oh she'll be just fine Doc. Turns out she didn't need surgery after all.

DOC

So what was it?

SURGEON

She's got a case of menstrualitis syndrome.

DOC

Hmm...if I had to guess I'd say that sounds like something to do with the inner ear.

SURGEON

Well that's what I used to think too...turns out it's a...
(raised eyebrows)
...woman's issue.

He drops his cigarette on the floor and stamps it out.

DOC

Well I'll be! I've never heard of it...is it common?

SURGEON

We suspect as many as one in five women will experience an acute menstrualism at some point, although that figure may be higher among Catholics and waitresses. Just wish we could figure out what caused it...maybe someday.

DOC

But it won't come back will it?

(CONTINUED)

SURGEON

Oh I shouldn't think so. This sort of thing usually clears up in a few days.

DOC

And if it doesn't?

SURGEON

Well then we'll try her with some ice baths and orthopedic footwear. Don't worry Doc, Betty Sue is gonna be just fine.

CUT TO:

INT. BETTY SUE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mom is talking on the phone.

MOM

I'll tell her you called...alright dear, bye-bye.

And as Mom hangs up Betty Sue rolls into the room inside a large plastic bubble.

BETTY SUE

Who was that?

MOM

That was Cindy Lou. She wanted to know if you could go swimming with the gang.

BETTY SUE

Gee that sounds swell! Can I go, please Mother? Can I?

Mom's only answer is a raised eyebrow.

BETTY SUE (cont'd)

(sad)

Oh I forgot, I'm in a bubble.

MOM

Now, Betty Sue, it's only for a couple more days. Why you can go swimming next week.

(CONTINUED)

BETTY SUE

I guess you're right, but gosh darn
it it just seems so unfair. Do I
really have to be in here?

MOM

I'd love to let you go honey,
honest I would, but this is your
first monthly. Well what if you
were to catch a cold? You could
develop buck teeth, rickets or even
go completely mad.

Mom smiles a reassuring smile.

MOM (cont'd)

I know you kids think I'm as old as
the hills, but back in my day not
too many young men wanted to go to
the prom with a buck-toothed,
bow-legged lunatic.

BETTY SUE

Only Buddy I guess.

Betty Sue sighs then smiles.

BETTY SUE (cont'd)

You're right Mother, I guess I can
wait a few more days.

Betty Sue rolls off just as Dad enters.

DAD

Gee whiz, I guess our little girl
is growing up, isn't she mother?

MOM

She sure is...she sure is.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Buddy hurries along a street, his book bag is slung over his
shoulder. His mind is somewhere else. He turns off the
street and into a park.

He looks up and realizes he's surrounded by a group of
teenage boys...they're dressed respectably enough but their
shirrtails poke out just enough and their hats are set at
just cocky enough an angle to suggest they're up to no good.

(CONTINUED)

BUDDY

Say, what's the big idea?

BOY 1

This is our park, see?

BUDDY

Oh yeah? Well beans to you.

BOY 2

You gonna take that Tommy?

ALL

Yeah...

BOY 3 (O.S.)

Moyda da bum!

BOY 1

Ah button yer lips, why don't ya!
What do we care if this square cuts
through the park...he's gotta get
home and help his Mommy wash the
dishes.

BUDDY

Who you callin' a square?

BOY 1

Why don't ya beat it kid...we got
stuff to do.

BUDDY

Like what?

BOY 1

Nothin' you'd be interested in
lame-o...you'd be too scared.

BUDDY

Says you!

(then)

What ya got in your jacket.

BOY 1

Nothin', I ain't got nothin'...and
if I hear you told the cops any
different, it'll be curtains, see!

BOY 3 (O.S.)

Go ahead and moyda da bum why don't
ya?

(CONTINUED)

BOY 1
(to boy 3)
Ah put a sock in it Curly!
(to Buddy)
You really wanna know what we're
doing?

BUDDY
Well why don't ya spit it out
already?

BOY 1
You ever see THIS before...

He reaches inside his jacket and pulls out a bottle of beer.

BUDDY
Beer!

BOY 1
That's right Dick Tracy...beer. We
filched a bottle from old man
Kravitz and now we're gonna drink
it, see?

BUDDY
That's against the law!

General hilarity is the response.

BOY 2
He's a sap Tommy!

BOY 1
Sure he is...I shoulda known. Scram
ya dope!

Buddy takes two or three steps away then turns walks back to
the group.

BUDDY
Gimme that!

BEGIN MONTAGE

- The boys pass the bottle amongst themselves, becoming
sloppily drunk and violent.
- Close up on Buddy..he is wild-eyed, laughing maniacally.
- The boys encircle a little old lady and push her around.

(CONTINUED)

- The boys tear down a back alley in a convertible. They are dressed like '30's mobsters. They fire wild bursts from Tommy guns. The car swerves out of sight around a corner: a motorcycle cop pulls out of the shadows and gives chase.

END MONTAGE

FADE IN:

INT. POLICE STATION - WAITING ROOM - MORNING

Buddy's parents wait anxiously. A door opens and Buddy is led in by SGT. O'MALLEY (55). Buddy looks like he slept in a ditch.

O'MALLEY

Well here's your boy missus Mahoney, and a sorry sight he is too!

DAD

Buddy you just wait 'til I get you home!

(to O'Malley)

I'll beat him to death Sergeant O'Malley, I swear I will!

O'MALLEY

Well that's all fine and good George, but before you go, I think there's something you should see.

O'Malley flicks off the lights.

O'MALLEY (cont'd)

Alright you can roll it Flannery.

A film projector begins to whir and a white square of light appears on the wall.

CUT TO:

FILM

A dark field lit only by moonlight. The silhouette of a goat appears on a small rise.

O'MALLEY (V.O.)

Seems Farmer Connelly has had run-ins with the 5th Street park gang a time or two before. So he set up a camera in his field

(CONTINUED)

MOM (V.O.)

What's this all about Buddy?

O'MALLEY (V.O.)

Oh it'll all come clear soon
enough...won't it Buddy?

The goat bleats as innocently as any goat ever
bleated...suddenly a villainous figure can be seen
tip-toeing towards it.

CLOSE UP on Buddy: his face is wild, insane.

The figure pounces...the goat bleats in surprise.

CUT BACK TO:

THE WAITING ROOM

DAD

Please Sergeant...for the love of
God, enough!

O'Malley turns the lights back on.

BUDDY

Will he be okay...the goat I mean?

O'MALLEY

Doc Parkinson the country
veterinarian took a look at
him...says there's nothing
physically that won't heal...

BUDDY

Physically...?

O'MALLEY

I've been on the force close to
forty years now and I've seen a
goat or two in my time.

(leans in close to Buddy)

What you left behind in that field
wasn't a goat no more! I looked
into its eyes, cold, black eyes
like no livin' thing oughta have.
Part of that goat died last night
Buddy...it just died!

MOM

(sobbing)

Oh why'd ya do it Buddy? Why'd ya
do it Son?

(CONTINUED)

BUDDY
(sobbing)
I'm sorry Ma. I'm sorry!

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

EXT. STREET - CROSSWALK - MORNING

Johnny is waiting to cross the street. Betty Sue rolls up in her bubble.

JOHNNY
Hi Betty Sue.

She smiles a huge, friendly smile.

BETTY SUE
Hi Johnny!

JOHNNY
Gee, that sure is a swell bubble.

BETTY SUE
Thanks, it was my Grandmother's.

JOHNNY
Jeepers Betty Sue I just feel terrible if I upset you yesterday. I'll tell Peggy Kowalski that I can't go to the dance with her after all.

BETTY SUE
Oh Johnny don't do that, why I'd just feel awful if you did!

JOHNNY
You would?

He scratches his head, hopelessly confused.

BETTY SUE
Sure I would. I don't know what got into me yesterday Johnny, I just know I feel much better today.

JOHNNY
Ah that's swell Betty Sue. Say can I carry your books?

(CONTINUED)

BETTY SUE

I can manage, but you can give me a
push if you'd like.

JOHNNY

Sure!

He gives her bubble a push and she rolls off.

FADE OUT:

THE END