

LAVENDER

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME, ROOM

A clock appears on the screen showing:

6.59 AM

SNORING

In close up we see what looks like a hobo sleeping. To be fair, BOB (69), with his long hair and huge beard looks like one.

7.00 AM

A DOOR OPENS, SOMETHING IS ROLLED IN.

A woman walks through the frame. COUGHING

WOMEN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Rise and shine Bob.

CURTAINS ARE OPENED

The bright light makes Bob's face crumple up.

BOB
(Grunts)
Good morning Violet.

Violet walks into frame, stops with her back towards us.

VIOLET'S VOICE (O.S.)
Here comes the rise.

Bob's crumpled up face, lying on his pillow, rolls to one side.

VIOLET (O.S.)
Did you have a good night?

BOB
That dependth Ith Mitheth Crendal
dead yet?

A blue roll of fabric in placed against his head.

VIOLET
You know she asks me the same thing
every morning about you.
(MORE)

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Maybe God would understand your request better if you did your pronunciation exercises.

Bob rolls his eyes, as his face rolls to the other side.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

All right.

Bob's face rolls back to the normal position

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Incoming

BZZZZZZZZZZ

A hammock lift bar comes down in front of Bob's face.

METAL CLANGING

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Jumbo Bob ready for take-off.

BZZZZZZZZZZ

Bobs face is lifted of the pillow

Bob's room looks like it was outfitted by a trash hoarder with a gift for upcycling and an eye for art. Bob hangs in a hammock lift aid above his bed, with a sheet over his lap.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Mister Wakefield died during the night.

Violet grabs a cup of pills off a trolley and dumps them on Bob's waiting left hand.

BOB

Oh

Bob throws the pills back. Violet puts a cup of water in his hand, the second his hand is free. He takes a sip. They're a well-oiled machine.

VIOLET

Now for the shine.

BZZZZZZZZZZ

The hammock lift aid moves Bob along a rail towards the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Bob is lowered onto a shower chair.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
 You know if you practiced your
 strut with a walker, we could
 retire Jumbo Bob.

BOB
 I am collecting the Air Mileth

Violet laughs.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, THE NEXT DAY

A clock appears on the screen showing:

6.59 AM

SNORING

In close up we see Bob sleeping.

7.00 AM

A DOOR OPENS, SOMETHING IS ROLLED IN.

A man walks through the frame.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S)
 Rise and shine Mister Liberty. I
 will be taking care of you today.
 My name is Jeremy.

CURTAINS ARE OPENED

In bright light we see Bob's surprised face, squinting at
 Jeremy.

MISTER LIBERTY
 (Grunts)
 My name ith Bob. Where ith Violet?

Jeremy walks into the frame again and stops with his back
 towards us.

JEREMY (O.S.)
 Violet is sick.

BOB
 I won't be having a thower then.

JEREMY
 Everyone gets a shower mister
 Liberty.

BOB
No, have dithcuthed thith when I
firtht arrived here.

Bob's worried face, lying on his pillow, rolls to one side.

JEREMY (O.S.)
Did you sleep okay?

BOB
Thop pleathe.

A blue roll of fabric in placed against his head.

BOB (CONT'D)
I will not have a thower mithter
Jeremy.

JEREMY
I will be just as gentle as Violet
Mister Liberty I promise.

Bob scared face, rolls to the other side.

BOB
It ith not that. I have dithcuthed
it

Bob's face rolls back to face forward.

BZZZZZZZZZZ

The hammock lift comes in front of Bob's face.

BOB (CONT'D)
Pleathe thop. I won't get in.

Bob gets a grabber out of a tube attached to his bed and
pushes the hammock lift aid bar, it turns.. DONG, hits Jeremy
in the head.

JEREMY
Mister Liberty. There is no need
for that. Just let me do my work
please.

Jeremy grabs the grabber and puts it away.

BOB
No pleathe

Moments later..

BZZZZZZZZZZ

Bob's scared face is lifted off his pillow.

The hammock lift aid moves Bob, covered in a sheet, away from the bed.

BOB (CONT'D)

I have the right to refuse.

JEREMY

I am just doing my job mister Liberty and that is giving you a shower.

Bob's fear is joined by panic.

BOB

No. I don't want to.

JEREMY

I'll make it quick.

BOB

That's top.

JEREMY

You've got to smell nice for the ladies haven't you?

BOB

I want to talk to Margaret!

JEREMY

She's busy mister Liberty.

BOB

I will wait!

JEREMY

Mister Liberty it will only take five minutes. I have 15 more people to do.

BOB

You can go help them. I will wait for Margaret.

JEREMY

This whole time we have been talking, we could have been done already.

Jeremy presses the button on the lift remote again. Bob's eyes frantically search as he moves past some shelves.

DUM TSS, a tambourine hits Jeremy's in the face. Bob has surprised himself.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Well that's not nice. It is just a
shower mister Liberty.

Jeremy only starts pulling with more determination.

INT. BATHROOM

JEREMY
Here we are.

BOB
(freaked out)
No. I have righth. It ith my body.

Bob's left arm grabs the Hammock's support bar and lifts his body up.

JEREMY
What in the world.

Bob bites into one of the hammocks support straps, Jeremy kicks into gear.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Mister Liberty stop!

He tries to pull the strap from Bob's Mouth.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
You are going to

Bob CHOMPS onto Jeremy's hand.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
AAAHHHHH

As Jeremy starts jumping around, holding his hand, Bob bites back into the strap.

INT. HOME, 1950

We see a mint green upstairs hallway with doors along each wall.

On the TV downstairs we hear:

REPORTER (O.S.)

During a speech in Wheeling, West Virginia, Senator Joseph McCarthy waved a piece of paper claiming that he had a list with the names of over 200 members of the Department of State that are "known communists" and stated, and I quote: "When a great democracy is destroyed, it will not be from enemies from without, but rather because of enemies from within."...

A BABY CRIES

Female feet walk up the stairs.

A MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(Drunk)

Sure.. **he** only has to peep once.

We can hear a bottle being set down on a table.

INT. CHILDREN'S ROOM

GERALDINE (30) is breast feeding her newborn son Robert John Liberty, BOB for short, in a comfortable chair. Jim (5), who is called Jimmy and shares his bedroom with his new brother, is sitting up, yawning.

GERALDINE

Go back to sleep Jimmy.

Little Jimmy turns over and gets comfortable again.

JIMMY

Good night mother.

GERALDINE

Good night

Later..

Geraldine's eyes are glazed over, staring. Baby Bob's eyes close, his tiny mouth stops suckling.

MAN'S VOICE

(drunk)

Geri! Come take care of your husband now.

A man's feet stumble up the stairs.

INT. ANOTHER CHILDREN'S BEDROOM

Six year old girl DARYLL looks up from her "Walt Disney's Comics" book by the light of a motion lamp.

GERALDINE (O.S.)
Please hush!

A DOOR CLOSES

GLEN (O.S.)
There she is. Now give me some attention.

GERALDINE (O.S.)
I had a child.

GLEN (O.S.)
That was two weeks ago.

STUMBLING

GERALDINE (O.S.)
I need a good night of sleep.
Please go downstairs and sleep on the couch.

A DOOR OPENS... SHUTS.

GLEN (O.S.)
Like I would want to look at your gut now.

INT. DARYLL'S ROOM

Glen(38) enters, wearing lopsided pajama pants. Daryll is scared. She backs away as he sits down next to her on the bed and starts staring at her.

GLEN
She doesn't love me because you don't love me.

He looks away distracted, leaves the room and Daryll staring at the door.

INT. BOB'S BATHROOM, PRESENT

Big, middle aged MARGARET stares over her glasses with raised eyebrows at Jeremy, clutching his hand in pain and a panicked Bob dangling upside down in the hammock lift aid, with his undies on show.

JEREMY
HE BIT ME!

MARGARET
You did not read the memo we left
you, did you?

JEREMY
(rambling)
I have to flush the wound and put
alcohol on it and

Jeremy stops and stares at her with a blank face.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Does he have something?!

MARGARET
He only gets showered by women.

Jeremy looks at Bob with crazed eyes.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
Go and take care of your hand. GO!

Margaret takes the hammock remote from Jeremy before he
hurries off.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
(shouts)
After that just hand out meds!
Forget about the showering!

Margaret lowers a highly upset Bob to the floor.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
He is a temp.

Bob pushes himself up to a sitting position, panting from
exhaustion.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
Let's get you back into bed shall
we. Biting people. Did you learn
that living on the streets?

Margaret hoists Bob up.

INT. BOB'S ROOM

Bob is back in his bed. His lips are still quivering. His
left hand grips his blanket.

MARGARET

That was a yellow card Bob. If something like this happens again. You are out of here.

BOB

Yeth

MARGARET

Bob think. Where would you go? You can't go back outside.

Bob stays silent.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

I need to check if your right side is hurt.

Moments later.. A DOOR SHUTS.

Bob starts to cry.

INT. GERALDINE AND GLEN'S HOME, KITCHEN, 1957

At the kitchen table sit Geraldine, Glen, Daryll (13), Bob (now 7) and Geri (6) sit with dollies on their lap. Everyone is having a spam and egg breakfast.

GERALDINE

Behind the oatmeal Jimmy.

BOB (O.S)

(baby talk)

You want some jummy eggie too?

Jimmy (12) is looking in a kitchen cupboard. Glen looks at Bob caring for "his baby".

GLEN

That is not your toy. Give it back to Geri.

GERI

He can play

GLEN

No he can't. Don't talk back to me.

Bob hands the dolly over to Geri with a sad face.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Don't let me see you with any of your sisters toys again!

JIMMY

I don't see it mother.

Geraldine sighs as she gets up. She comes over, moves a few bottles around in the cabinet and triumphantly shows Jimmy a bottle of ketchup.

GERALDINE

See, it was right there.

Geraldine and Jimmy sit back down at the table.

GLEN

Why don't we go to the lake today?

All the kids' faces light up with excitement.

BOB

O can we mom?

Geraldine looks at Daryll.

GERALDINE

Would you like that?

Daryll jumps up.

DARYLL

Yes!

She starts dancing around the table, like a fairy in the woods.

DARYLL (CONT'D)

(sings)

We are going to the lake today.

Geri gets up and imitates her big sister.

GLEN

I think that's a yes.

Bob's eyes light up with joy at the sight of the two girls having fun.

GERALDINE

I think so too.

Bob gets up too. He follows the two girls, dancing like no one is watching. Jimmy smiles as he watches his siblings have fun.

BOB
(sings)
We are going to the lake today.

GLEN
BOB!

Bob snaps out of the dream. As do his sisters.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Sit down!

Bob sits back down with all eyes on him.

GERALDINE
That is **not** how boys behave.

Beat..

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
Everyone, put your swimwear on.
Jimmy please get towels for all of
us. Daryll make sure Bob and Geri
have theirs on before we go.

Bob looks around unsure.

DARYLL
Last one upstairs is an ankle
biter!

Daryll runs off with Geri trailing behind. Geraldine smiles as she and Glen finish eating breakfast.

GLEN
We need to get some ice on the way
there, for the beer.

Bob looks at his dad's face, unsure.

GERALDINE
Of course.

Bob gets up, no reactions. Glen is looking at Geraldine.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
Dear.

Bob cautiously walks to the stairs. Still nothing. He runs up.

BOB
Here comes the ankle biter! Nom nom
nom nom.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

Bob is crying. He reaches behind a painting above him, of a handsome young man with Bob's eyes.

BOB
Yellow card. Hmpf.

His hand comes back out with a packet of cigarettes also containing a lighter.

BOB (CONT'D)
I have never played thoccer in my
life.

Bob's lips pull a cigarette from the pack. He lights it, turns on the TV and pulls the blanket up.

KNOCK KNOCK

He takes the cigarette out of his mouth.

BOB (CONT'D)
Wait

Bob drops the cigarette on the bed.

BOB (CONT'D)
Crap

Bob quickly grabs it and places the cigarette on the edge of his bedside cabinet.

BOB (CONT'D)
Thit

He tries to open the bedside cabinet drawer. It doesn't.

BOB (CONT'D)
Double thit

An unsure, friendly faced DORIS peeks around the door holding a bunch of flowers.

BOB (CONT'D)
I did not thay come in!

He grabs the cigarette and holds the cigarette under the blanket.

DORIS
Oh hello, I am so sorry I..
I've made a mistake. I thought this
was Fuka's room.

Bob looks at her with a question mark on his face.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Mrs. Crendal? Sorry for disturbing
you. I am new here and she is
taking me to meet the other ladies.
We are going to watch Pride and
Prejudice in the living room.

She smiles. Bob's head gestures at the wall behind his bed.
Doris wonders why he uses his head, looks at Bob's hand under
the blanket and gets terribly embarrassed.

DORIS (CONT'D)
(Hurried)
O oh! She lives next door? Then I
must have heard the number wrong. I
am a bit deaf so sorry.

Something sinks in. Her embarrassed smile fades.

DORIS (CONT'D)
You're Liberty.

Bob nods.

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)
There you are! (whispers) I told
you 54 dear.

Doris waves like a freshman who is called upon by the "it
girl" and disappears.

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S) (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Well now you know who B negative
is. You know he bit someone today!

Bob mimics a stuck up person.

BOB
Bite me.

Bob grabs a hand exercise ball of the bedside table and
throws it at the door.

BOB (CONT'D)
Crazy Crendal.

He continues smoking.

LATER

Bob is sleeping with TV on. On his shirt, lies his now burned up cigarette. It has created a scorch mark.

KNOCK KNOCK

Bob wakes up.

BOB (CONT'D)

Wait!

Bob opens his sheet and wipes the cigarette bud into his bed ash and all. He sprays around with a deodorant.

BOB (CONT'D)

Yeth!

Margaret comes in carrying a food tray. She puts the tray in front of him. She pulls a face, smelling the deodorant.

BOB (CONT'D)

(nervous)

Thank you.

MARGARET

Just because you didn't shower you don't have to go crazy on the deodorant.

BOB

Thorry. Jeremy?

MARGARET

Stitches. Enjoy the football.

Margaret leaves without closing his door. Bob changes the channel on the TV.

MAN ON TV

Don't "sashay away" because after the break it is time for RuPaul's Drag race!

Bob quickly mutes the TV.

MALE VOICE (O.S)

It is harmless.

A pink Siberian Husky walks by Bob's door opening. Bob's left eyebrow goes up.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)

I don't like it. It is not natural.
It is not right.

A walker comes into view then the lady pushing it.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Well, it is every man for himself.
Not every man for y'all Mrs.
Bowman.

African American fly dresser Demetrius walks by.

Bob snaps out of his stare, his program!

The screen shows :

A ten seasons anniversary DVD set of RuPaul's Drag race.

Bob un-mutes the TV.

WOMAN ON TV
Order it online now and get twenty
percent off!

BOB
Like everyone is on the line.

EXT. LAKE, 1957

The beach is cluttered with people enjoying themselves. Jimmy plays soccer with some boys. Daryll's reading. Geraldine is sunbathing. A cool box, with only water left in it stands next to her. Bob and Geri play catch in the water when..

CRYING

It's little boy DAVID. Bob and Geri go to him.

BOB
Why are you crying?

David points at a little boat floating of on the water, into the distance.

GERI
I'll get it.

Geri starts swimming towards it, even though it is pretty far out. Bob puts his little arm around the crying David.

BOB
Don't worry. Geri is a very good swimmer. She has got a diploma. She'll get it for you.

Geraldine sees Bob with crying David and jumps up. She hurries over and jerks Bob's arm away from the boy.

GERALDINE
What did you do?

BOB
Nothing. He lost his boat. Geri is getting it.

GERALDINE
Where is Geri?

Bob points out to Geri, who is getting in trouble. Geraldine looks at Glen.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
GLEN!

Glen, drunk out of his mind, is bothering some young girls sunbathing. He does not hear her.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
(to Bob)
ROBERT JOHN LIBERTY YOU STAY HERE
AND DO NOT MOVE A MUSCLE!

Now both David and Bob are crying as Geraldine runs further into the water. Jimmy and Daryl have heard their mom's yelling. They rush towards Bob and look at the horror.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
Mommy's coming darling!

INT. WATER

The water is too deep for running now. Geraldine switches to swimming. Time is running out. Geri is starting to drown.

GERI
Help!

Geraldine is a few strokes away. Geri disappears under water. Geraldine takes a breath and dives.

Geraldine's and Geri's head come up, gasping for air.

GERALDINE
Mommy's got you. It's going to be okay now.

Geraldine swims back to shore holding her daughter. Bob watches Jimmy and Daryl help their mom out of the water.

EXT. BEACH

GERALDINE
Jimmy, get some towels.

David's teenage sister NICOLETTE comes up to him. She looks at Bob as she picks him up.

NICOLETTE
Did he hit you?

David shakes no crying.

DAVID (O.S.)
I lost my boat.

Bob only has eyes for his mother sitting down in the sand with Geri.

GERALDINE
(to Geri)
It's okay my darling. I've got you.

David starts WAILING (O.S)

NICOLETTE (O.S.)
I will make you a new boat if you don't tell mommy we went to the beach instead of the pool.

David's wailing stops. A small crowd of people gather to watch Geraldine and Geri.

GERALDINE
You're save now. Mommy's got you.

Geraldine looks around for Glen. She spots him, trying to lift a log to show off to some girls.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
(to Daryll) Pack everything up.(to Jimmy) Go to the nearest house and ask if you can make a phone call. Call grandpa. Tell him what happened and ask him to get a taxi over here so he can drive us back in the car.

Later..

Geraldine sits in the backseat of a packed up car, cradling a scared Geri. Daryll spots Bob, still standing in the water. She goes to him.

DARYLL

Bob why are you still in the water?
We're going home.

Bob cries.

BOB

Mother said I couldn't move a
muscle.

DARYLL

She just flipped her wig because
she was scared. You're fine.

She grabs his hand.

DARYLL (CONT'D)

Come on.

Bob's walks along, unsure.

INT.CAR

JACK, Geraldine's father, is driving. Glen sits in the
passenger seat. The rest are in the backseat.

GLEN

Well that was fun.

Geraldine and Jack's eyes meet in the rear view mirror.
Geraldine shakes her head, rocking Geri. Bob, sits on
Daryll's lap, whimpering, wary of his mother, stroking Geri's
feet.

GERALDINE

STOP IT BOB! Geri almost died today
and she is not even crying. This is
not about you.

JACK

Now now sweet pea. Don't take it
out on the boy now.

GLEN

It's always the boys. The girls
can't do a thing wrong.

Bob goes quiet and hides his face in Daryll's hair.

JACK

Be quiet Glen.

EXT. GERALDINE AND GLEN'S HOME, LATER

Eloise, Geraldine's mother, is waiting in the drive way with her clean cut neighbor GILL. She rushes to her daughter, getting out of the car with Geri.

ELOISE

O my Lord honey. How awful. Our neighbor Gill was kind enough to bring me here.

GILL

Hello. It is nothing. I was glad to hear that your little girl is all right.

Eloise sees Glen stumbling out of the car, yawning, making his way to the house. She ignores him, focusses on her daughter and granddaughter.

ELOISE

Are you two al right? Come on let's get you into the house.

Glen is fumbling with his key at the front door.

JACK

Get out of the way Glen.

GLEN

This is my fucking house.

He turns and points to grandpa.

GLEN (CONT'D)

Don't tell me what to do old timer!

Gill steps in. Trying to cool the situation.

GILL

Of course it is Sir.

GERALDINE

Glen please stop.

GLEN

Don't you start.

GERALDINE

Mom, the keys are around my neck.

GLEN

I am the man of the house.

Eloise lifts a cord, with a key on it, off over her daughters head and opens the door.

GLEN (CONT'D)
You do as I say.

GERALDINE
Sure Glen.

The women go into the house.

INT. HOME OF GLEN AND GERALDINE

Geraldine gives her mother a look.

GERALDINE
I am sorry mother. But I can't do it anymore.

ELOISE
This is different honey. I understand.

INT. LIVING ROOM, LATER

Glen lies past out, SNORING, on the couch. Bob sits under the dining table, watching his mother read "Cat in the hat" to Geri, in an arm chair, while Jack packs a suitcase.

GERALDINE
I will pick up the hook.

Jack and Gill walks past carrying a mattress.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
You will see something new.

Jimmy follows them holding a laundry basket filled with pans and cutlery.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
Two things. And I call them thing one and thing two.

Daryll comes in from the kitchen with a box. Eloise waves her down.

ELOISE
(whispers)
After this you all grab two garbage bags each.
(MORE)

ELOISE (CONT'D)

You pack one with clothes and one with anything else what you want to bring.

Daryll nods.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

These things will not bite you.

ELOISE

(whispers)

You will not be coming back here.

Bob's attention shifts to Eloise.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

They want to have fun

ELOISE

(whispers)

So pick wisely

Daryl nods. Bob starts to tear up as the both of them carry on with things.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

Then, out of the box came thing two and thing one!

ELOISE (O.S)

(Whispers)

Bob, please bring grandpa the toaster.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

And they ran to us fast.

Bob hasn't heard.

GERALDINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

They said "How do you do?". Would you like to shake hands with thing one and thing two.

ELOISE

(whispers)

Bob!

Bob snaps out of it. He crawls out from under the table but still watches his mother.

GERALDINE

And Sally and I

INT. KITCHEN

GERALDINE (O.S.)
Did not know what to do

Bob comes in

GERALDINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
So we had to shake hands with thing
one and thing two.

He unplugs the toaster

GERALDINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We shook their two hands. But the
fish said "no! no!"

He stops moving, to hear better

GERALDINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Those things should not be in this
house, make them go!

He wraps his arms around the toaster.

INT. APPARTMENT

Eloise puts a table lamp down on the floor of a dated
apartment, furnished only with the bare necessities. Gill
comes in with a box as the kids look around at their new
home.

JIMMY
No TV

All the kids look sad.

ELOISE
Well it is not a palace but you
have an experienced baby sitter
down stairs and a nice neighbor.

Eloise and Gill smile at Geraldine. Eloise hands her the
keys.

ELOISE (CONT'D)
We will be right down stairs if you
need us.

GERALDINE
Thanks mom.

ELOISE
You're welcome.

She heads out the door. Standing on stairs

ELOISE (CONT'D)
You're very welcome dear.

She heads down stairs. Gill puts the box down on the floor.
He looks at the kids.

GILL
I could take the kids over to my
house to watch some I love Lucy?

All the kids except Geri, look at their mother for a yes.

GERALDINE
That is very kind of Mr. Gill

GILL
Just Gill. Gill is my first name.

GERALDINE
Thank you Gill but not today.

GILL
How about a welcome feast tomorrow
then? We can have some sandwiches
in the garden and relax in the
sunshine for a bit while they play
some foosball.

The kids get excited again. Even Geri's eyes looks at her
mother for a yes now.

GERALDINE
All right we will come over
tomorrow.

Everyone is all smiles.

EXT. GILLS GARDEN, THE NEXT DAY

Bob's tongue sticks up, out of his mouth. He's playing a game
of foosball with Gill against Daryll and Geri. He is pulling
and turning rods, protecting the goal from Daryll's attack.

CLUNK.

GILL
O no! The girls have beaten us Bob!

Gill pretends to cry on Bob's shoulder, which makes him giggle.

BOB

We will get them in the rematch
Gill.

Gill puts his arm around Bob.

GILL

Let's have a drink first. Everyone,
get yourselves a lemonade in the
kitchen.

As the kids run into the house, Gill sits down next to Geraldine at the garden table, next to the swimming pool, who is staring at Jimmy swimming. She seems sad. Gill sips his cocktail, while watching Jimmy swim.

GILL (CONT'D)

Jimmy is quite the swimmer.

Geraldine snaps out of her thoughts. She looks at Jimmy with different eyes now.

GERALDINE

I have never noticed. He does seem
at home in the water.

GILL

Have you thought about making work
of that? He might get a scholar
ship out of it.

Geraldine's brain gets going.

GERALDINE

Maybe I should inquire.

GILL

Can't hurt can it?

Geraldine's mood lightens a bit.

GERALDINE

Thank you so much for your kindness
Gill. How lucky are we to have
found a friend in a person who has
a swimming pool, a TV set and a
foosball table.

Gill laughs.

GILL

How can you have the name Gill and not have a swimming pool?

They laugh politely.

GERALDINE

Did your kids want a foosball table?

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

No I don't have kids. It's an inheritance.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

It seems new.

Beat.

GILL

No, money.

He smiles like he's hiding a tooth ache.

EXT. STREET

As Geraldine and Jimmy are walking up the stairs to their apartment, Bob and Gill are shaking hands in front of his house. As Daryl and Geri walk past munching on "pigs in a blanket", Gill leans over to Bob, still holding his hand.

GILL

(whispers to Bob)

We should practice so we can beat them next time.

Bob nods excitedly.

GILL (CONT'D)

We can just say you are coming to watch I love Lucy.

He lets go of his hand and winks at him. Bob smiles.

GILL (CONT'D)

They won't know what hit them.

Bob skips off home. Gill waves good bye at Geraldine standing in front of her kitchen window.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

The pink Husky wonders in. Hey! It spots the hand exercise ball Bob threw. It grabs it for a comfortable nibble session when it spots.. a sleeping Bob! The husky's nose pokes through the bed rails to investigate Bob and "boops" him. Bob's eyes open. A close up pink Husky looks at Bob.

BOB

Oh!

The Husky drops the ball and sits down. Bob looks at the doorway. No one. The husky's blue eyes study Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)

You thared me.

Bob's left hand makes a fist and moves towards the dog.

BOB (CONT'D)

Eathy.

It gets a lick of approval. Bob smiles a crooked smile.

BOB (CONT'D)

Good boy.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

She's is a girl actually.

Bobs pulls his hand back, his smile is gone. DEMETRIUS (25) stands in his doorway. Bob looks back at the husky.

DEMETRIUS

Her name is Dolly. After Dolly Parton. She's been howling along to her music since I got her.

Dolly moves towards Bob. Her nose eagerly sniffs at his long beard and hair.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

I have heard about you. Your Lecter Liberty aren't you?

Wrong move. Bob pushes Dolly of the bed. Dolly isn't bothered. She trots over to Demetrius, begging his hand for attention with her nose.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

(to Dolly)

You have bitten someone too haven't you Dolly? You warned them. But did they listen?

Demetrius pets her then "boops" Dolly's nose.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

No.

Boop.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

No.

Boop.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

And then...

Demetrius's arms become an open crocodile mouth that's after Dolly. Dolly gets excited.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Snap!

Right before the crocodile's mouth shuts, Dolly bolts out of the room, down the hallway.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

I will be here again on Wednesday.
If you want Dolly to come by, we
have an hour at two..... Mister
Wakefield died.

Demetrius leaves.

INT. GERALDINE'S APARTMENT, 1957

RRRRRRRRRRRR

Fabric slides by under a sewing machine foot.

JIMMY O (O.S.)

I am going to swimming practice now
mother.

The sewing stops. Geraldine looks up from her sewing just in time to see JIMMY in the door opening.

GERALDINE

You are not leaving the house in
those blue jeans.

On the couch, Bob looks up from his sketch book.

JIMMY

No mother.

GERALDINE

And when you have changed you will give them to me. I have told you before. You can't wear those outside. I will make cleaning rags out of it.

JIMMY

But mother, can

GERALDINE

Don't talk back to your mother. I should ground you for that. If it were not for your swimming lessons I would.

JIMMY

Yes mother.

GERALDINE

And?

JIMMY

I am sorry mother.

GERALDINE

Go change.

JIMMY

Yes mother.

GERALDINE

You will come straight home after your lessons. I don't want you hanging around those Hot Rod delinquents.

JIMMY

Yes mother.

Geraldine looks at Bob who is staring at her because he is drawing her portrait.

GERALDINE

Stop staring at me Bob for peet's sake.

Bob thinks for a sec.

BOB

Can I go watch I love Lucy at Gill's house.

GILL
 (Exaggeratedly loud)
 Yes of course come in Bob.

Bob enters. As the door closes. Bob and Gill giggle at their little "acting performance".

BOB
 I am really here to practice the foosball.

Gill winks at him.

GILL
 Right. Wow you are such a convincing actor. Why don't we put I love Lucy on for a minute while I make myself a drink and then we will practice. You just have a seat.

Gill turns the TV on for Bob.

GILL (CONT'D)
 I will just get some ice.

The TV Tune "I love Lucy" comes on. Gill leaves the room.

Bob starts to sway back and forth he stops when Gill comes back into the room with an ice bucket. Gill starts what looks like a magic show to Bob. Ice is sprinkled into a shiny shaker, the glass dipped in a blue fluid then sugar, yellow and red liquid poured, the shaker is shaken.

GILL (CONT'D)
 This is called a Singapore Sling.

Gill adds a little umbrella, a curly straw. It looks a treat. Gill takes a sip.

GILL (CONT'D)
 Yummy.

Gill looks at Bob while he takes another sip.

GILL (CONT'D)
 It is for grown-ups.

Another sip.

BOB
 Because there is alcohol in it.

GILL
Exactly. And you cannot drink
alcohol until you are twenty one
years old.

Another sip. Bob nods.

BOB
Or you to have to go to jail.

GILL
Yes.

Gill seems to think. He puts the glass down.

GILL (CONT'D)
If they catch you. But if they did
not know.

Gill shrugs his shoulders.

GILL (CONT'D)
Then

Gill looks at Bob for an answer.

BOB
Then they can't catch you. So then
you would not have to go to jail?

Gill Shows Bob a proud smile.

GILL
I am going to go into the kitchen
to get some more ice.

He seems to have an idea.

GILL (CONT'D)
If this one disappears while I am
away I won't be able to say where
it has gone.

Bob's interest is sparked.

GILL (CONT'D)
Maybe a bird flew in and drank it.
I would not know. I would not see
it. Maybe I will think I had
already finished it.

Gill winks at Bob

GILL (CONT'D)
 Why else would I have been in the
 kitchen to get ice for a new one?

He walks into the kitchen. Bob looks at the Singapore Sling.

GILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Gosh that tasted so good. I
 finished all of it in now time at
 all. Boy that was yummy. Let's make
 another one.

He hums a song. Moments later..

Gill comes out of the kitchen more ice and a plate of
 cookies. A sleepy Bob, on the couch, tries to look innocent
 with an empty cocktail glass in front of him on the coffee
 table.

GILL (CONT'D)
 Cookie?

Bob smiles a slow intoxicated smile, nods drunk and grabs
 one.

GILL (CONT'D)
 Let's just finish watching I love
 Lucy.

He sits back down next to Bob who's head has fallen back
 against the couch.

GILL (CONT'D)
 Do you feel funny?

BOB
 Yeah

GILL
 Me too.

Gills fingers land on Bob's knee and tip toe up his pants. It
 amuses Bob. He giggles. Gill lowers the zipper on Bob's
 pants.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, LATER

Bob hangs in Gills arms as he walks through the living room.

GILL
 Out like a light. I will put him
 down.

INT. BOB'S BEDROOM

Bob's groggy, slow blinking, eyes look around confused, scared.

GILL (O.C.)
Here we go.

Bob is laid down on his bed. Gills hand touches Bob's shoe. Bob pulls his feet up. Gill's face shoots towards Bob's.

In close up, his face now "Mister Hyde", he hisses

GILL (CONT'D)
Remember, I know you drank alcohol

Bob tries to move backwards into his bed, away from Gill. Gill heads to the doorway. He puts his hand on the light switch.

GILL (CONT'D)
You don't want to go to jail do you?

CLICK, we see Gill's black outline against the light of the hallway.

THE DOOR CLOSES, darkness, Bob starts crying.

INT. GERALDINE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY

BOB'S SOBBING (O.S)

Gill turns around, he's now eye to eye with a spooked Jimmy in a bathrobe, his hair still wet from the shower. Gills eyes take it all in. He smiles as he walks down the hall.

Jimmy stares at Bob's door.

GILL (O.S.)
He's all tucked in. I'll be off now. Good night.

GERALDINE (O.S.)
Thank you for letting him watch I love Lucy. Good night.

DOOR SHUTS

JIMMY
Mother

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

A collage of moment's in Bob's day:

Bob sleeping

Violet walks through the frame.

Light floods the room

Bob's crumpled up face rolls to one side.

A blue roll of fabric is placed against his head.

Bob's face rolls to the other side.

Bob's face rolls back to the normal position

A hammock lift bar comes down in front of Bob's face.

Bob's head is lifted off the pillow

Bob hanging in the hammock lift aid.

Bob in a shower chair.

Bob receives his breakfast.

The collage stops. Bob is eating breakfast.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

To the left Stergios!

Bob sees two men trying to move a huge desk out of the room across from his.

STERGIOS

I am trying man, it's stuck Dan! Hey that rhymes.

DAN

Of course oak shit colored piece of shit. (voice change) Sure my men will get it out of there for you. (back to normal) Well the asshole did not say how. We're taking it apart.

STERGIOS

Good plan Dan.

Violet walks by.

VIOLET
Can't get it out?

DAN
No it is very large.

VIOLET
Mister Wakefield was a writer. It was his pride and joy. They did not have laptops during his time.

Violet walks on.

STERGIOS
I'll get the tools. Disassemble!
Disassemble!

Dan karate kicks a side of the desk loose.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)
Short Circuit

It doesn't ring a bell with Dan.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)
You did not see that? That is a classic man with Steve Guttenberg. Number five is alive!

Stergios picks up the side of the desk.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)
It's about a weapon robot coming alive when it is hit by lightning and it escapes the army base and ends up with a cat lady who teaches him about life.

Dan gives Stergios a look.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)
You have to see it when you can Dan.

As Stergios walks off with the side of the desk. Dan gets his Karate on and demolishes the desk to a pile of firewood.

DAN
Yes!

Dan picks up a desk panel and walks off with it. Bob stares at Mr. Wakefield's desk lying in bits in the hallway.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, LUNCHROOM

Demetrius is having lunch with colleague RHONDA while Dolly sleeps on the floor under the table.

RHONDA
He bit someone?

Her eyes grow.

DEMETRIUS
It is the biters who have been hurt
the worst and need help the most.

RHONDA
Is your tetanus shot up to date?

DEMETRIUS
I own a dog shelter.

He gives her a look.

RHONDA
If anything like that happens to
you, you are not seeing that man
again.

DEMETRIUS
Or I get him a cutesy muzzle.

Rhonda rolls her eyes.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, BOB & JIMMY'S ROOM, 1957

Bob is quietly sketching. He looks up at Geri who holds Mr. and Mrs. Potato head. The "Potato heads" are having a "conversation".

MR. POTATO HEAD
Let's go for a walk Mrs. Potato
head.

MRS. POTATO HEAD
What a great idea Mr. Potato head.
Let's go!

Mr. and Mrs. Potato Head hop around on the floor.

BOB
Geri please stop moving.

Geri's hand takes the nose of Mr. Potato head off.

MR. POTATO HEAD
O no my nose fell off!

MRS. POTATO HEAD
O no let's go look for it.

The Potato's start hopping around again

BOB
Geri! You're move around too much.
I can't draw your face like that.

GERI
Well I don't want to sit still.
Draw something else.

BOB
I will draw Grandmother then.

INT. GERALDINE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY

Bob walks down the hall. He hears sounds coming from the living room.

MAN ON RADIO (O.S.)
Be careful if they are too friendly. If they try to win your confidence too quickly and if they become overly personal. One never knows when the homosexual is about. He may appear normal. And it may be too late when you discover he is mentally ill.

GERALDINE (O.S.)
That sounds like Bob.

Bob stops walking.

ELOISE
The dancing?

GERALDINE
The dolls, with that boy on the beach. Well I mean these people are grown-ups but they did not magically appear did they?

Bob tip toes on.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, LIVINGROOM

Bob's eyes, through the crack of the door, see

GERALDINE CRYING

The crack "moves", we now see Eloise.

GERALDINE

Lavender.

ELOISE

Geraldine now don't panic. He is
just a boy in need of a tight leash
He'll grow right out of it.

GERALDINE

Gill and Bob.

ELOISE

Thank God Gill is in jail
disgusting communist pervert of a
man.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, BOB & JIMMY'S ROOM

Bob sits down on his bed. He grabs his teddy bear and hugs
it.

GERI

What is the matter Bob?

BOB

Nothing.

She sees Bob is not okay. She puts down Mr. and Mrs. Potato
head.

GERI

Do you want to play I love Lucy?

BOB

I don't love Lucy and I don't ever
want to see that show ever again!
It is stupid!

To Geri's surprise Bob starts to cry. A red eyed Geraldine
enters the room.

GERALDINE

Bob, what is going on in here?

Bob stares at the floor.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)
Well are you going to tell me?

Bob stays quiet.

GERI
I only asked him if he wanted to
play I love Lucy.

Geraldine leaves the room upset.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

DEMETRIUS
Knock knock!

Bob looks up nervously. Dolly trots into the room.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Hello Mister Liberty. Dolly was
very happy to hear she could come
to see you again.

Dolly jumps up on Bob's bed. She grabs the exercise ball of
the bed side table.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
You got her a ball?

BOB
No.

DEMETRIUS
Dolly that ball is not for you
dear.

Bob takes the ball from her mouth and puts it in his a
drawer. Dolly eyes go from the drawer to Bob.

BOB
Etherthithe ball.

Bob offers Dolly a sock. She accepts.

DEMETRIUS
Please don't give her that, she's
not an elf she won't be happy with
just one. She will think every sock
at home is a plaything.

Bob looks confused, nervously he tries to get it back but
Dolly likes this tug of war.

EXT. STREET (1963)

Bob (13), jumps off a school bus. Bob, tall for his age, starts walking home. He looks like a Victorian, wearing a silk colorful scarf tucked into a white neat shirt underneath his jacket.

BOY (O.S)

(loud)

Wow my nose is so full of boogers.
You would not believe. If only I
had a handkerchief.

As the school bus pulls away, three teenagers on bikes become visible on the other side of the street. DALE, the obvious pack leader, has his sights set on Bob. Bob keeps walking.

DALE

Do you have one Tommy?

Bob takes his scarf off and puts it in his inside jacket pocket as he keeps walking.

TOMMY

No Dale, sorry.

DALE

Biff?

BIFF

I left mine at home Dale.

DALE

Bob?

Bob starts running.

DALE (CONT'D)

Get him!

Bob's long legs get him far but are no match for the bikes. Just before he reaches his grandparents property, Dale skids to a stop before Bob. He drops his bike smiling.

DALE (CONT'D)

Hello Bob the snob.

BAM

Dale punches Bob in the face.

BOB

Aah

Bob hits the mailbox on his way down. Tommy and Bif have both dropped their bikes.

DALE

Sharing is caring Bob.

Dale grabs the silk scarf from Bob's pocket while Tommy grabs Bob's legs.

TOMMY

I've got his

Bob snaps. His upper body shoots up and BAM by chance he head-butts Tommy. Tommy falls back dazed with blood squirting from his nose. Dale and Biff are stupefied.

BOB

Leave me alone!

MALE VOICE (O.S)

What is going on here?

A neighbor helps Tommy up of the ground and looks at Bob like he is evil.

NEIGHBOR

Head butting huh? (To the bullies)
You pick up your bikes and take
your friend home. I will take care
of him.

That is all Dale and Biff needed to hear. Dale drops the silk scarf to escape any further problems. He and Biff pick Tommy and their bikes up of the floor and leave.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)

Where do you live?

INT. GERALDINE'S APARTMENT, LATER

The family is eating at the kitchen table. Everyone is quietly looking at Bob who is got a black eye and a bump on his forehead. The silk scarf now pretends to be a pocket handkerchief in his dress jacket breast pocket.

GERALDINE

So you head but children now?

Bob looks at her in disbelief.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

DEMETRIUS
Dolly release.

Dolly lets go.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
I have some treats you can feed
her.

Bob doesn't know where to look as Demetrius comes up to him.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
But make her work for them. Like
this. Dolly how do the pumpkins lay
in the field?

Dolly rolls on to her back. Her tongue hanging out the side
of her mouth.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Then you say good girl and you give
her a treat.

Demetrius comes up to Bob whose guard shoots up. Demetrius
notices and carefully lays a hand full of treats on Bob's
bedside table.

BOB
Good girl.

Bob throws one to Dolly. Gulp, gone. Bob pets Dolly.

(Beat)

DEMETRIUS
Dolly, let's show Mr. Liberty all
the tricks you can do.

Collage :

Dolly rolls over, falls off the bed.

Dolly tigers up to Bob

Dolly sits up

Demetrius pulls a "finger" gun on her

DEMETRIUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Bang!

Dolly plays dead

Dolly gives a paw

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Speak

Dolly JABBERS

DEMETRIUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I love you

DOLLY
I wuv woo.

Bob's is impressed.

DEMETRIUS
Siren

Dolly starts to howl.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Do you like broccoli?

Dolly lies down and puts her paws over her head.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
How are you feeling Dolly?

Dolly fake sneezes.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
You try it. I will get some more
treats from my van.

Demetrius walks off.

BOB
Thpeak

Dolly's tilts her head. She doesn't get it. Bob pats his chest. Dolly comes. Bob gives her the hand full of treats which she happily gobbles up.

Bob puts his arms round her and hugs her like he hasn't hugged anyone in ages. Dolly puts her head on his shoulder.

MRS. CRENDAL
Dolly?

Dolly's head comes up.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)
(baby talk)
Hello Dolly.

Dolly jumps of the bed and greets Mrs. Crendal.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)
Do you want some water?

Dolly gets excited.

BOB
Of courthe

Mrs. Crendal and Dolly are off.

Later..

DEMETRIUS
Where is Dolly?

Bob points to the wall behind his bed. Demetrius heads out.
Bob puts his ear to the wall.

MRS. CRENDAL
(muffled)
O there you are. I was just giving
her some water. Wasn't I Dolly?

DEMETRIUS (O.S.)
(muffled)
Dolly has an appointment with
mister Liberty Mrs. Crendal. Come
on Dolly.

Bob smiles. Demetrius and Dolly re-enter Bob's room.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Sorry about that, mister Liberty.
People go "goo goo" when they see
her.

Bob giggles too long for the remark. Demetrius smiles
surprised.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Am I missing something?

BOB
Crendal ith always goo goo.

Demetrius laughs. This sets Bob off again. Demetrius
approaches Bob, who goes quiet. Demetrius opens a hand.

DEMETRIUS
I have some extra treats. And..

He gets a tennis ball from his pocket. He places the goodies on the bedside cabinet then backs away.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

She's only allowed so many treats today, because it is her first time visiting you. The next time I will only give you five of them.

He looks at Dolly.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Otherwise she will look like a pom pom on legs in no time.

Demetrius looks at Bob.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I sit down?

BOB

(nervous)

No. Sorry. No problem of courthe.

DEMETRIUS

Maybe we can practice walking so we can take her outside some day?

But Bob is in "Dolly world". He shows her the ball. She is "game". Bob throws it and she's off.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, A WEEK LATER

METAL RATTLING approaches. Bob looks at the door. Demetrius enters with a cage on wheels covered with a flowery sheet.

DEMETRIUS

Meet Jacque.

He pulls the sheet away, revealing a colorful parrot. Bob's confused.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Someone gave him up and he is wasting away at the shelter. He is not eating well enough. He needs attention and interaction. More than I can give him. I thought since you like animal company maybe you and him can help each other out.

BOB

I

Demetrius rolls the cage next to the right side of Bob's bed.

DEMETRIUS

That is until I find him a home. He is on the website.

BOB

I don't know.

DEMETRIUS

If he talks to much you just put the sheet over the cage.

BOB

Talkth?

Bob looks at Jacque who moves his head to the side and looks at Bob with one eye.

JACQUE

Ooh la la

DEMETRIUS

Did I not say that?

BOB

No, Deme

DEMETRIUS

Just call me D. I think he was owned by French people.

BOB

I don't know anything about birdth.

DEMETRIUS

O don't worry there is nothing to it. I will clean his cage when I am here so you don't have to worry about that.

Demetrius points at some bags sitting on a shelf under the cage.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

That's his food and treats right there but he also likes seeds, fruits and corn. Just don't feed him rhubarb, avocado or seeds that have come from fruits. That shit can kill him.

BOB
Theedth, fruitth and corn

DEMETRIUS
Exactly, I will see you on
Wednesday.

BOB
D, I don't thpeak
Demetrius is already gone.

BOB (CONT'D)
Frenth

Later..

Bob is eating. Jacque is rocking on his trapeze bar.

JACQUE
Ooh la la Bon Appétit ooh la la

Bob looks at Jacque, his dinner, then at the bird food under
the cage.

BOB
Thacque food?

Jacque starts hopping excitedly back and forth on his stick.

BOB (CONT'D)
Okay

Bob puts his tray down on the bed. His left arm grabs a hold
of the bag of birdseed. He slowly pulls it up along the side
of the bed until it is on it.

BOB (CONT'D)
Okay

JACQUE
Okay!

Bob looks at Jacque with surprise.

JACQUE (CONT'D)
Bon appétit ooh la la

Bob tries ripping open the bag with one hand. It doesn't
work.

BOB
Hmm

He thinks, comes up with something. He bites into the top of the bag and tries ripping it with his left hand.

JACQUE
Bon Appétit

It's not ripping. Bob pulls harder. POOF! Birdseed flies everywhere.

JACQUE (CONT'D)
Ooh la la

Bob sweeps some seeds on his bed together with his hand then looks at the food bowl in Jacques cage. (Beat)

BOB
Okay.

Bob opens the cage door, picks up his grabber and enters the cage with it. With his tongue out, in concentration, he moves it towards the food bowl when Jacques steps onto the grabber..

BOB (CONT'D)
Oeh! No!

Jacque walks up along the grabber, out of the cage and onto Bob's arm.

BOB (CONT'D)
OHHH!

Then up along his arm.

moments later..

TV SOUND

Bob sits on his birdseed "confetti'd" bed, with Jacque on his head, eating his dessert.

Violet walks in. She starts laughing at the ridiculous sight.

VIOLET
Having a party Bob?

Bob's head, with parrot, turns to look at her.

BOB
I went all out.

They both laugh as Violet starts to wipe the bird seed of his bed.

VIOLET
So this is the bird. What's it
called?

BOB
Thacque

VIOLET
You called your bird thug?

BOB
Th
His finger writes an J in the air

VIOLET
Juck?
Bob gets a note pad and a pen, writes and shows it to her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Ow Jacque

JACQUE
Jacque Jacque

VIOLET
He speaks?

BOB
Oui

JACQUE
Oui oui ooh la la

BOINK BOINK

VIOLET
What is that?

Bob points at the wall behind him.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Of course, well I don't think
Jacque can eat all of this. We need
a hoover. I'll be right back.

BOB
Yeth

VIOLET
Thug

She shakes her head as she walks off.

INT. DOG SHELTER, BREAK ROOM

Demetrius and Rhonda are eating. Well Rhonda tries. She is elbowing around her food to stop a Great Dane, wearing a bow tie, from getting at it.

RHONDA
Bluto no. SIT!

She pushes him back.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
Bluto SIT!

Bluto lies down.

RHONDA (CONT'D)
They don't take the time to teach them stuff and then dump them cause they are out of control.

DEMETRIUS
I know right? You know, that Mrs. Crendal at Pine Crest is a piece of work.

RHONDA
What did she do?

DEMETRIUS
She's complaining about Jacque being too loud.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

Bob is cuddling with Dolly in his bed.

DEMETRIUS
You know if you want to see what Dolly does while we are away you can watch her online. We have a live feed.

BOB
I am not on the line.

Demetrius hides a smile.

DEMETRIUS
I can teach you if you want.

Bob seems interested but stays quiet.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Let me show you.

He takes an iPad out of his bag, swipes and types.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Okay. Now you can see what is happening in my animal shelter at this moment.

He calmly walks over to Bob and holds it out for Bob to see.

Through the life feed we see:

Rhonda's trying to get her mop back from Bluto who has found a "stick" and doesn't want to give it up. Bob giggles.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

What?

Demetrius turns the iPad to see what is going on.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

That is Bluto, a Great Dane in puberty, who has not learned how to behave.

Demetrius sits down in the chair again.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

You should see her eat when he is around.

He imitates her elbowing. Bob smiles.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

I can teach you how to use the iPad. There are loads of fun things to do on it. Dolly likes to watch animal videos on You Tube. Every time she sees an animal walk out of the frame she looks behind it to find it. Want to see?

Bob nods.

JACQUE

(Adams Family) Da Da Da Dum

With his beak he hits the pole, he sits on. KNOCK KNOCK.

Demetrius and Bob stare at Jacque in surprise. Dolly starts to JABBER in response. Demetrius and Bob laugh at the silly sight. KNOCK KNOCK. Demetrius looks at Jaque.

BOB

No

Bob points at the wall behind his bed.

BOB (CONT'D)

Goo goo.

They laugh again.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, A WEEK LATER

Jacque is sitting on Dolly, going through her hair with his beak as Demetrius is teaching Bob how to work a laptop.

DEMETRIUS

And then tap on the symbol that looks like a compass.

BOB

Yeth

DEMETRIUS

Do you see that bar in the middle? Well that is where you type what you want to find. It is the biggest encyclopedia in the world. Anything you want to know you type into that bar. Type in how tall is Dolly Parton.

JACQUE

Dolly! (Imitating Demetrius's voice)

Dolly looks up. Bob types with one finger. Dolly's head drops again.

DEMETRIUS

Then you tap on "Enter".

Bob looks for it on the keyboard.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

It is on the right side.

Bob taps it.

BOB

Five feet

Bob's face shows amazement.

DEMETRIUS

Easy huh?

BOB

Tho thmall.

Demetrius laughs.

DEMETRIUS

But you can also look without
typing.

Press that button on the bottom, in the middle once and say :
"Siri search for Dolly Parton's nine to five".

BOB

Thiri Thearth for Dolly Parton'yh
nine to five

SIRI

I'm not sure I understand.

Bob's left eyebrow goes up.

DEMETRIUS

Push the button again.

Bob pushes it.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Siri search for Dolly Parton's nine
to five.

Bob looks at the screen in amazement.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Push again

Bob pushes and looks at Demetrius with anticipation.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Siri play the song.

NINE TO FIVE starts playing

Bob's mouth opens. Dolly starts to HOWL along walking through
the room excitedly. Jacque starts hopping along the floor
SQUAWKING. Demetrius and Bob smile at the silly spectacle.

Violet walks in with a wheelchair.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Siri turn the music off.

But the howling, hopping and squawking is still going.

VIOLET

Quiet!

Dolly stops howling and sits down. Jacque stops mid squawk.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Bob you're therapist is waiting!

Demetrius looks at his phone.

DEMETRIUS

I am so sorry. It was my fault. We got carried away surfing the net.

Bob looks at Demetrius like "What kind of an excuse is that?"

VIOLET

Just don't do it again.

Bob is baffled that, that worked.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Come on Bob.

She gets Bob's legs out of bed.

BOB

Pull me up?

Violet looks at him like he's sick, but she does it. Bob is standing.

DEMETRIUS

Wow that is great Bob!

VIOLET

O this isn't new. He can stand if he holds on to something. It is the walking that's the problem.

DEMETRIUS

Well I have never seen him stand and after he had a stroke? I think he is a champ. You go Bob!

Bob looks at Demetrius with different eyes. Bob looks at Dolly.

JACQUE (O.S)

Dolly! Dolly!

BARK

DEMETRIUS, VIOLET, BOB
Stop it!/Stop it!/ Thtop it!

INT. BOB'S BATHROOM, ANOTHER DAY

Bob puts a boat load of toilet paper in the toilet bowl.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, JIMMY/BOB'S ROOM, 1965

We see a beautiful pencil portrait of a man. Geraldine is sitting on Bob's bed looking at it. Next to her on the bed lies a small pile of portraits, mostly males.

Later..

EXT.GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT

Geraldine is waiting for Bob (15) when he comes home from school.

GERALDINE
Get in the car Bob.

BOB
Yes mother.

INT. CAR

Geraldine keeps changing the radio channel. Nothing seems to be right. She looks at Bob staring out the window in the passenger seat.

SCREECHING BRAKES.

She stops just in time for someone crossing the street.

A man gives her a look.

MAN
Women should not be driving!

Geraldine gets emotional as she carries on driving.

Later..

GERALDINE
Here we are.

EXT. BIG BUILDING

The car pulls up to a somber big building. STEVEN and RICHARD, two big burly guys in every day clothing, stand at the curb, smoking.

GERALDINE

Get out, take the suitcase from the back seat, I will park the car.

BOB

Yes mother

Bob gets out, takes the suitcase. As the car door SLAMS shut something "hits" Geraldine. As Steven and Richard drop their cigarettes she drives away sobbing.

EXT. BIG BUILDING

Steven and Richard each grab a hold of Bob's arms. The suitcase drops to the floor. Bob gets scared.

STEVE

You are here for therapy Bob. We are going to cure you.

The men physically manoeuver Bob towards the entrance of the building. Bob sees the sign above the doors that reads:

WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTE

BOB

My mother is coming she is parking the car.

Bob desperately tries to break free. But his fifteen year old body is no match against the strength of Steve and Richard.

BOB (CONT'D)

Mother?

The men drag him into the building. Bob still tries to look back, to see his mother.

EXT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES

Geraldine's car drives down the driveway.

INT. GERALDINE'S CAR

Geraldine is waiting for cars to pass by. She is more fidgety than usual. Her nose is also held a bit higher than usual.

GERALDINE
And now we go home.

She turns on to the main road.

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, ROOM

Steve and Richard drag a crying Bob into a white room, with a bed and no window. DOCTOR SHEPHERD stands waiting with a syringe.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD
So, Bob Liberty.

He sticks a syringe into bob's arm. Its content is pushed in.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD (CONT'D)
You have been given a drug that
will make you vomit.

Steve points at some men's fashion magazines, lying on the floor next to the bed. He grab Bob's face.

STEVE
Look at those.

All three men head toward the door.

RICHARD
The normal clothing always gets
them.

THE DOOR IS CLOSED.

Later..

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, HALLWAY

A male mental patient stands in front of a door rocking left to right. Hitting himself on the head. A female patient sits on the floor, looking at the floor with empty eyes.

VOMITING

BOB (O.S.)
Can I go to the bathroom please?

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, ROOM

Bob sits on his bed crying, with his legs pulled up, in the corner where two walls meet. He is white as a sheet and breathing erratically.

BOB
Can I have bucket?

Bob hurls. Hunched over, he hurries to the other corner of the room.

Later..

Doctor Shepherd comes in, holding a syringe.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD
Time for another dose.

Bob look at him with terror. He backs up.

BOB
Again?

DOCTOR SHEPHERD
Yes it is needed.

BOB
Can I go the bathroom?

DOCTOR SHEPHERD
Well

He injects Bob.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD (CONT'D)
No.

BOB
(Mousy)
Why not?

DOCTOR SHEPHERD
Because aversion therapy isn't
supposed to be comfortable.

Bob watches Doctor Shepherd walk away, past the graffiti of puke that has re decorated the room and poop sitting in a corner, and out the door.

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, ROOM, NIGHT

Bob sleeps.

PSSSSSSSSSS

Yellow fluid rains down on Bob's face. Crazy RAY with a badly shaved head and bug eyes is peeing on him, while he stares at him. Bob presses his lips together.

RAY
(smiles)
Tell me to stop.

Bob closes his eyes.

BLACK SCREEN

Beat

The peeing stops.

Beat

We see the room again.

A SIGH OF RELIEF

Suddenly the room spins round. Ray has flipped Bob over on his belly and is now climbing on top of him.

BOB
HELP!

Bob screams at the top of his lungs.

RAY
Yesssss, tell me to stop!

Bob's filthy pants land on the floor. As we see the filthy pants we hear RIPPING OF FABRIC (O.S) and Bob screaming in pain. (O.S)

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, HALLWAY, NIGHT

Bob's VOMITING (O.S) and SCREAMING(O.S) echo through the empty hallway.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

Bob stands peeing, leaning with his hand on the wall.

MUFFLED PEEING falls on a toilet bowl filled to the brim with paper.

Bob looks down bored

SIRENS

An arch of pee falls in a bow from left to right. Bob stares at the door in surprise.

GUNSHOTS

Bob is shocked, he looks around the bathroom for a weapon like Bruce Willis in the "Pulp Fiction" pawnshop at:

Towels, no
a bed pan, no
a steel toilet roll holder, no

Bob's got it. He lifts up the lid of the toilet's water reservoir when.. he sees something else. Bob opens the door a bit and looks around the corner.

INT.BOB'S ROOM

A hand holding a pointed gun comes in through the door opening, then the arm. Bob throws bleach from his toilet brush holder, SPLAT !

Right in security guard HENRY's face

HENRY
AAAAHHH MOTHER

A moment later..

INT.BATHROOM

Henry is flushing his eyes out like crazy

HENRY
Sjeesus Christ Mister Liberty!

BOB (O.S)
Thorry.

Meanwhile..

INT. BOB'S ROOM

Bob looks at Jacque hopping around to "Black Hoody" by Body Count.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, LATER

Margaret looks at the security guard and Bob for answers.
Bob points at Jacques.

BOB
Thacque uthed Thiri.

HENRY
You are seriously going to blame it
on the bird?

BOB
Did you not just hear me thay
thiri?

He's got Henry there.

MARGARET
I have reached my limit Bob. Mrs.
Crendal is constantly complaining
about Jacques. Why did you not turn
Siri off if you know Jacques can say
Siri.

BOB
I did not now Thjacue could do
that.

MARGARET
He could have shot you for God's
sake. This is red card Bob.

Bob face hardens.

BOB
Fine I'll pack up.

MARGARET
Yes!

Bob starts to hobble. Margaret looks at him walking by
himself.

Beat..

MARGARET (CONT'D)
Yes go and pack up using Siri
around that bird because this was
your last chance Bob. One more
thing and you will have to go.

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, ROOM, A MONTH LATER, 1965

Through a drugged Bob's eyes everything is blurry, the filthy bed, the filthy room. The blurry face of Steve comes into view. Two others blurry figures stand further away.

STEVE (O.S.)
Time for a shower

It sounds like he is talking under water.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Hey

A hand nears in slow motion. We switch to seeing normal again. Steve's hand,

SLAP

Hits him in the face. Normal speed looks like high speed now. No response. Bob looks like a ragdoll thrown onto the bed.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Get ready for the final therapy session before your mommy comes for you.

"Godzilla" sounding footsteps in the distance.. coming closer. A blurry black robe SWISHES as it moves closer.

Steve, Richard and doctor Shepherd go into the hallway as FATHER WAYLAND comes in and yanks Bob upright. The men watch him through the window in the door, with a beer in hand.

FATHER WAYLAND
You are lucky.

From behind we see him lift his robe up. The priest's audience smiles excitedly.

FATHER WAYLAND (CONT'D)
I am going to save you from eternal wrath.

Bob freaks out, he tries to back up but his weak body is incapable of it.

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, HALLWAY

STEVE
Looks to be healed. He looks like he is about to take off.

RICHARD
And...aversion has been reached.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD
Well I am not resuscitating I can
tell you that.

They all LAUGH.

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, ROOM

LAUGHTER (O.S)

A blue colored Bob lies on the floor gasping. We close in on
Bob's bulging terrified, tear-filled eyes.

A robe SWISHES as "Godzilla" sounding footsteps move away.

A door OPENS. The Laughter stops.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD (O.S.)
Clean him up.

INT. HALLWAY

Steve drags Bob through the hallway, Bob's feet can't keep
up. He falls. Steve keeps on. He just drags him by an arm.

STEVE
Still fancy men?

He pushes Bob up against an old drooling man. Bob throws up
over him.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Well what do you know.

The old man just stares at the goings on. Steve pulls Bob
along.

STEVE (CONT'D)
I think you might be cured
lavender.

They pass a woman picking at the wall, a man whispering
Mexico's national anthem

STEVE (CONT'D)
You like pussy now don't ya Bobby?
Just like the rest of us.

Steve cackles as they pass a pair of men who look like zombies, making a slow escape.

INT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, COMMUNAL SHOWER ROOM

Bob lies naked on the stone floor inside one of the stalls. Steve opens the cold water tap.

BOB

Aah

STEVE

You have five minutes!

Richard comes in with clean clothes. Steve grabs Bob's filthy clothes of the floor. He looks around.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Where are his underpants?

Brown streams of water run down around Bob's sad blue eyes. Bob's body shakes under the cold water. Slowly Bob's hands rub over the dirt on his legs.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

Demetrius has brought his friend KASUMI. She is holding a bag.

DEMETRIUS

This is Kasumi. She's here to give you the makeover we talked about. She will be doing your hair today. Kasumi, this is Bob.

Kasumi and Bob shake hands.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Kasumi is also the one who keeps Dolly looking so pretty.

Bob looks at Kasumi with worry.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Kasumi, would you like some tea or coffee?

KASUMI

Yes, coffee please.

DEMETRIUS

Bob?

Bob stares at Demetrius with a question mark on his face.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
I will get you the usual. Back in a bit.

Demetrius walks off. Bob's stare moves back to Kasumi who is unrolling her tool roll with hairdressing tools.

KASUMI
Let's look at the foundations.

Kasumi looks at Bob's hair.

KASUMI (CONT'D)
Hmmm.

Bob's eyes nervously follow Kasumi as she walks around his chair.

KASUMI (CONT'D)
Working with hair is creating architecture with a living element.

She studies his hair, touches it.

KASUMI (CONT'D)
Your architecture is saying yurt at the moment.

BOB
Ah

Kasumi goes to her bag.

KASUMI
Time for an upgrade.

SWOOSH a hairdressing cape unfolds in the air like magic and nestles around Bob. Bob looks at the door in despair.

BOB
Uhh

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR. A super serious Kasumi comes into close up with a hair clipper.

BOB (CONT'D)
Pleathe wait

RRRRRT, A big chunk of long hair lands on the floor.

KASUMI

(loud)

The first pile is driven.

Bob's eyes grow big as spots the chunk. But he doesn't dare move.

Later..

Demetrius walks in with drinks, freezes. His jaw drops.

DEMETRIUS

Fuck

Bob is visibly worried. He can't see it but his sides have been shaved up. His top hair is longer and looks disheveled. His beard has been swapped for designer stubble. He looks fabulous.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Open your mouth so I know it's you
Bob.

Bob gets up and stumbles in a rush towards the bathroom grasping furniture along the way for support.

INT. BATHROOM

Bob stares at himself in the mirror. Demetrius comes to stand next to him.

DEMETRIUS

That painting above the bed. That's
you.

BOB

Yeth.

INT. BOB'S ROOM

Bob shakes Kasumi's hand.

BOB

Penthouthe.

Demetrius walks in.

DEMETRIUS

Penthouse?

Bob and Kasumi smile at each other.

EXT. WOOD VIOLET HEALTH FACILITIES, 1965

Steve stands in front of the building holding on to Bob so he doesn't collapse. Bob's suitcase stands next to him on the floor. Bob's head hangs down. He looks like the hell he has went through.

STEVE

Thank God.

Geraldine's car pulls up. She gets out. Her face shows shock at the sight of Bob.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Good day Ms. Liberty. Well we are glad to report that your son has been healed. He is still a bit groggy from the drugs we had to give him but once that wears of he'll be fully normal.

Bob stares at his mother. Geraldine seems afraid of what his eyes are "saying". Steve sees her uneasiness.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Well I'll just put him in the car for you.

He gets Bob into the car, up against the back of the passenger seat.

CAR DOOR SHUTS

We see the car's inside roof

HEAVY SLOW BREATHING (O.S)

STEVE (O.S) (CONT'D)

Start him of on rice, bread or potatoes.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

I see. Yes thank you I will.

STEVE (O.S.)

Goodbye Ms. Liberty.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

Yes. Goodbye. Thank you for everything.

HEELS CLICK, coming nearer. A CAR DOOR OPENS, SHUTS.

INT. GERALDINE'S CAR

Bob lets his head drop to the side, he looks out the window. Geraldine looks ahead, turns the radio on.

MUSIC PLAYS

Geraldine drives off. We see the world shooting by through Bob's eyes.

People at a park, people filling up the car at a gas station, people loading shopping into their trunks in a super market parking lot.

A little girl in a FORD, two lanes down, looks at Bob.

INT. FORD

We see Bob through her eyes. He looks like a prisoner, trapped in a glass box, moving through the world.

Geraldine's car stops at a traffic lights "red". The Ford has a green light and keeps on moving. The little girls hand waves at Bob. Bob, in his prison, becomes smaller and smaller.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME, DINING ROOM, PRESENT

Bob hobbles in behind a walker, it looks like he is overacting a gangster-walk. His clothes are outdated but his grooming is on point. He even seems a bit confident.

BOB

Good evening.

Bob sits down next to Doris, Mrs. Crendal and her girls.

DORIS

Good evening

Dory gets flustered by the "handsome stranger". The women around the table are waiting, hanging on Bob's lips. Mrs. Crendal ogles Bob.

BOB

I wonder what we are going to eat today.

DORIS

Well Mrs. Bona heard that it will be some kind of pasta dish.

BOB

Aha good.

Doris points at a lady across from Bob.

DORIS
That's Mrs. Bona.

Mrs. Bona smiles at Bob. Bob smiles a crooked smile back. He starts to relax a bit.

DORIS (CONT'D)
I love pasta. Any pasta dish will be fine with me.

MRS. BONA
I hope it is pasta carbonara.

MRS. MACKENZIE
Or ravioli.

The other ladies get excited.

MRS. SAMOSA
I love gnocchi.

MRS. CRENDAL
That is not a pasta. (To Bob) What kind of pasta are you hoping for?

BOB
I like mac and cheese.

MRS. CRENDAL
YOU'RE BOB!

Everyone gasps. A spooked Doris moves her chair away from Bob.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)
I thought you only ate human flesh?

Bob gets up.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)
Does the hairdresser still have both her hands?

A few ladies giggle.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)
That is the reason why your hair is still long on the top? She could not finish it.

Everybody laughs as Bob hobbles off.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, KITCHEN, 1965

Geraldine, Daryll, Geri sit at the kitchen table with a plate of vegetables, meat and mash in front of them. Glasses of juice stand next to it. Geraldine is putting some mash on a plate.

GERALDINE

We got a letter from Jimmy today.
He writes that the Navy has
promoted him to petty officer third
class and that he misses us.

She sets the plate down in front of Bob next to a glass of water.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

Bless us, O Lord, and these, Thy
gifts, which we are about to
receive from Thy bounty. Through
Christ, our Lord, Amen.

Daryll and Geri are staring at Bob. Geraldine is looking at everything but Bob.

GERALDINE, DARYLL, GERI

Amen.

Daryll and Geri are now staring, while they eat.

Later...

SCRAPING OF CUTLERY ALONG PLATES (O.S)

CLANGING OF DISHES (O.S)

Geri moves sideways and inches closer to Bob

GERI

(whispers)
What was jail like?

From the back we see Bob's head come up. Geri realizes immediately this was the wrong thing to ask.

Bob watches his mother come back to the table with a Jell-O pudding and three bowls, giving everyone a bowl but Bob. Then giving everyone Jell-O but Bob. He watches her eat.

DARYL

Are you alright Bob?

Geraldine looks at Bob. Whose eyes are still on his mother.

BOB
I feel sick.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, BOB'S ROOM, A WEEK LATER

Bob looks better. He and Geri sit in his bed, whispering.

GERI
What is it like to use drugs?

BOB
The world moves slower and talking
sounds like it is under water.
Alcohol feels better.

GERI
You had alcohol too?

BOB
Yeah.

GERI
Mom has wine.

BOB
You want to try it?

GERI
Mom might wake up.

BOB
We can take the bottle now and

GERI
Drink it after school?

They giggle together. Bob hugs Geri for a few minutes.

BOB
I love you Geri.

Geri is taken aback but joins in.

GERI
I love you Bob. Tell me a story?

Bob takes a drawing out from under his mattress. He shows her a portrait of a handsome boy.

BOB
Once upon a time there was a young
knight. And his name was Sir..

Bob looks at Geri for an answer.

GERI
Drink a lot.

Their hands shoot to their mouths to stop the laughter coming out. Bob shakes from laughing that he falls off the bed. This sets Geri off even more. Bob puts a finger to his mouth giggling.

BOB
Shhhhhhhh

EXT. STREET

Bob and Geri walk on the sidewalk carrying their schoolbags.

GERI
We need a place where nobody will
come.

BOB
The cemetery.

Geri lights up.

GERI
That's a great idea. Let's go.

They start running.

EXT. CEMETARY, LATER

An empty wine bottle stands on a grave stone. Geri and Bob are each drunk-dancing a Zorba dance in opposite circles around a tree in the sunshine.

BOB
Hoppa!

They laugh as they bend through the knees and kick out. Geri falls over. Her clothes are muddy now.

GERI
Hoppa!

They laugh harder. Bob helps her back on her feet.

BOB AND GERI
Hoppa!

They start the sped up version of the Zorba dance. They run and jump and kick and spin in a circle around the tree.

GERI
Duh duh duh tralalala

We see a crown of a tree under a blue sky spin and spin.

GERI (CONT'D)
I like wine

BOB
Me too

Geri falls int the grass.

GERI
Let's do this every week.

Bob lands next to her. He puts his hand around her hand.

BOB
Yes forever and ever.

GERI
Yes my Sir Drink a Lot.

BOB
And my Miss Topsy Turvy

The laugh and laugh.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME, COMMUNAL LIVING ROOM, EVENING,
PRESENT

A big group of women are watching "Pride and Prejudice" on the TV when

CLICK

The TV is turned off by Demetrius. All the ladies gasp and snort.

DEMETRIUS
I don't understand you ladies. When you all watch Pride and Prejudice, the rude, proud and terrible conversationalist Mr. Darcy has you gripping on to your knitting needles. But when a real life Darcy tries his best by cleaning himself up, "coming out of the pond" and gives you a "hello"?
(MORE)

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

A real Darcy, who has had a stroke!
You will not help him practice the
art of conversation?

The ladies go quiet. He has their full attention now.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

While it all comes so easy to you.
And then when he makes a mistake,
like Darcy, you turn him down when
he needs help, like he is Mister
Collins asking for your hands in
marriage.

A lady looks at the floor.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Acting like you are nobility and
find him barely tolerable.

Mr. Crendal looks for "distraction" in her handbag.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Well ladies I can only say I hope
you like rocks and mountains.

Demetrius struts off like a diva on a catwalk, leaving all the
ladies alone with their embarrassment.

INT. BOB'S ROOM

Dolly trots in

BOB

Hello Dolly, what are you doing
here on Monday?

She jumps on to Bob's bed. Bob hugs her. Dolly spots a
sandwich on Bob's bedside table.

BOB (CONT'D)

You are a good girl.

Dolly grabs the sandwich and jumps of the bed before Bob
knows what's happening.

BOB (CONT'D)

Hey

Dolly starts to eat it.

BOB (CONT'D)
(whispers)
I won't tell.

Demetrius comes in and spots her gulp down the last of it.

DEMETRIUS
A sandwich? Did you give her that
Bob?

Bob looks at his furry "friend" Dolly.

BOB
Yeth thorry

DEMETRIUS
Bob she can only have dog food.
That is why it is called dog food.

BOB
Thorry. I won't do it again.

DEMETRIUS
Good ehm Dolly and me can't come by
for a few weeks.

BOB
Oh

DEMETRIUS
I am organizing a doggy adoption
run through the country. We will be
on the road.

BOB
Thure

DEMETRIUS
We are doing a round to let
everyone know. Well see you in a
few weeks.

BOB
Dolly

Dolly comes to Bob's bedside. He strokes her head.

BOB (CONT'D)
Bey Dolly dear.

DEMETRIUS
Bye Bob. Come on Dolly.

Dolly's pulls her head away from under Bob's hand. Bob looks like he has just lost everything.

INT. GERALDINE'S APPARTMENT, KITCHEN

Bob and Geri sit across the kitchen table from their mother.

GERALDINE

Geraldine your grades are dropping.
Bob your grades can't drop any
further then they already have but
you are still making these drawings
so obviously you have not learned a
thing while you were away. I am
putting you in a different school.

BOB

I am an artist I don't need school.

GERI

What kind of school?

GERALDINE

A Catholic high school. You will go
Bob and you'll be wearing school
uniforms. I have put them on your
beds. You will be starting there
tomorrow.

GERI

Yes mother.

BOB

Superior.

A snicker escapes Geri's mouth. Geraldine gives Bob an evil eye as her kids hurry to check out their uniforms.

From the other room we hear Bob and Geri bursting into laughter.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

JACQUE

Dolly

Bob sits in bed staring at the TV. He looks like he is going back to his old hobo style again.

BOB

No Dolly thay Thhhhhh

He takes a sip from a bottle of cough medicine.

BOB (CONT'D)
Thay goo goo Mrs. Crendal.

Bob stares at Jaque until his head is bobbing and he dozes off.

A burning cigarette lies on the bedside cabinet until.. it falls onto the bed.

CRACKELING

Flickering orange light lights up one side of Bob's face.

WHOOSH

JACQUE
Ooh la la

Smoke starts moving in on Bob

SQUAWKING

Groggy Bob opens his eyes and spots a fire.

BOB
No

The bed and bedside cabinet are ablaze. Jaque sits backed up against the back of the cage.

SQUAWKING

Bob gets up COUGHING, he stumbles to the door, opens it.

JACQUE
Ooh la la !

Then goes back. COUGHING. Bob wants to cover his mouth but needs his hand to navigate the room.

BOB
Coming

COUGHING

BOB (CONT'D)
Thacque

COUGHING. Bob's foot slips on Dolly's ball, The room tilts on its side, BAM! Bob is on the floor.

BOB (CONT'D)

Owwwww

COUGHING.

Bob crawls to Jacques cage. COUGHING (Which sounds like it is under water) The room becomes blurry. COUGHING (The sound drowns out further) Bob's hand reaches up, grabs the bars of the cage

BAM

A cage falls on "us". COUGHING (Bottom of the ocean) Bob's hand opens the cage door. Jacque lays lifeless inside.

INT. NURSING HOME HALLWAY

An irritated, Asian American, Mrs. Crendal comes into the hallway.

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)

What is that smell?

A blackened Jacque slides out of Bob's room, into the hallway, it stops in front of her feet.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)

Aahh

Suddenly

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)

Jacque?

She looks at Bob's room spelling out "FIRE!" in smoke signals.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)

O my god. FIRE!!!!!! FIRE!!! O
SOMEONE HELP FIRE!!!!!!

Security Guard Henry runs up.

HENRY

Call 911 we have a fire in progress! Evacuate the building! This is no drill! I repeat this is no drill!

MRS. CRENDAL

He tried to save the little bird.

HENRY
Mrs. Crendal EVACUATE THE BUILDING!

Mrs. Crendal bends over and picks up Jacque.

MRS. CRENDAL
YEAH YEAH. Come here. Let's see
what we can do.

As people open doors and starts to make their way out the building, Henry pulls his shirt up to cover his mouth. He goes in.

INT. BOB'S ROOM

It is pitch black

HENRY
(Muffled)
BOB!?

He gets down on his knees, scans the floor, A FOOT. He dives and grabs.

INT. NURSING HOME HALLWAY

Henry pulls Bob out by his ankle and closes the door. Margaret, Violet, Doris and some others are now watching.

HENRY
Mister Liberty?

He shakes him. Nothing.

MARGARET (O.S.)
Everybody please go to your rooms.
The firemen will need space.

HENRY
Bob?

He listens for breathing.

A MINI SQUAWK (O.S)

Henry listens for a heartbeat.

SIRENS

Henry starts CPR on BOB.

EXT. DARYLL'S HOME, 1971

Bob (21), Geri(20) and Daryll (27), holding her one year old son Arno IV, lovingly nicknamed Arnie boo-boo, stand in front of a lovely "Pippi Longstocking" type family home with a wooden annex. The Annex wears a sign saying "Pottery Barn". Daryll hands Arno over to Bob who kisses him on the forehead.

BOB
Hello beautiful.

GERI
Have a great time.

Daryll kisses Bob.

DARYLL
O we will

She kisses Geri.

GERI
See nothing of that beach.

Daryll smiles, kisses Arno's little head and heads down the driveway to her new husband Arno III waiting in the car.

GERI (CONT'D)
We have this big place all to ourselves. We should have an acid party.

INT. ARNO'S NURSARY, ONE WEEK LATER

With music and talking people audible in the background, Bob sits with Arno on his lap. His pupils are dilated to the max. Bob and Arno are in a stare off.

BOB
You're growing Arnie. Wow....I can see you growing. (Singing) Growing growing, growing, grow, grow.

Arno's blinks start to slow down. Bob lifts him up into his arms and sways with him.

BOB (CONT'D)
(singing)
Growing, dancing, growing, Bob and Arnie boo boo dancing.

Arno falls asleep. Bob carefully places him in his crib.

BOB (CONT'D)
Sweet dreams Arno

Bob kisses Arno's forehead. He moves a few baby hairs.

BOB (CONT'D)
(sings) Growing.. I should have
recorded that. That was amazing.

Bob tip toes across the room.

INT. DARYLL'S LIVINGROOM

The place is jam packed with people tripping.

Collage :

Acid rock is blaring from the hi-fi

A guy is watching TV.

A guy is baking a mess in the kitchen.

A girl on the kitchen floor is making a "snow angel" in the
flower

A guy stares at a walnut chest like it's got the answers to
life's questions.

A young man GENE is walking around the coffee table. A girl,
DEBBY, sits on the floor, mesmerized by the square coffee
table.

DEBBY
Squares are life

Gene stops walking and sits down next to her.

GENE
Really? Why?

DEBBY
It has four corners. Four is
everything.

GENE
Four.

Beat.

GENE (CONT'D)
Like why?

DEBBY
 North, South, East, West. **Four**
 directions.

Gene watches her in awe.

DEBBY (CONT'D)
 Suns, moons, planets, stars. **Four**
 cosmic elements. Winter, spring,
 summer, autumn. **Four** seasons. Fire,
 earth, air, water. **Four** elements.
 Birth, child, adult, death. **Four**
 stages of life.

Gene's mind is blown. Bob comes out of a door. He spots STEVE through an open window, walking in the garden, talking to the night sky. Steve spots Bob.

STEVE
 I saw a pterodactyl!

BOB
 Wowwwwww

Bob gives him two thumbs up.

GERI (O.S.)
 I need to create.

Bob spots Geri coming by. She's heading outside. Bob follows her.

INT. POTTERY BARN

Geri walks around in the quaint little cottage, filled to the brim with clay sculptures, tools, a turntable, kiln. You name it.

GERI
 Where does she keep it?

Bob still stands in the doorway, mesmerized by a snake mobile. Every thread connects to a part of the snake. It swirls round and round.

BOB
 Somewhere cool

GERI
 The whole place is cool man

Bob and Geri laugh together

GERI (CONT'D)
What are you looking

Now Geri spots the snake mobile..

GERI (CONT'D)
Wowwwww

INT. DARYLL'S HOME, LIVINGROOM, LATER

CLUNK

A square, plastic covered, chunk of clay is dropped on the floor. The sound has attracted the attention from the other trippers.

BABY CRYING

Bob looks at the door leading to the nursery.

BOB
Arnie Boo Boo.

As Bob goes to check on Arno, Geri and the others start unwrapping the clay.

GERI
I am going to make a mini David for
on the table.

Others start feeling the clay, kneading it, gazing at their clay covered hands.

INT. DARYL'S CAR

Daryll drives up to her house with Arno III. Their jaws drop as they see :

Toilet papered trees lead up to the house. Clay footsteps and clay "snow" angels are all over the sidewalk and their concrete drive. Clay blobs are splattered over the front of the house. The open garage has been ransacked of all its contents and spread out all over the lawn. A lawn chair and open parasol sit in the pond with decked out fishing gear. The koi carps lay dead on the grass. The houses windows are open with curtains blowing out in the wind.

EXT. DARYLL'S HOME

Arno III gets out of the car, looks at Steve lying in the front yard, his body finger painted with clay.

ARNO III
What the fuck.

The neighbor comes out of their home.

NEIGHBOR
Well look who has finally decided
to come home. Have you two lost
your minds?

Daryll jumps out of the car, running towards the house in a
panic.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)
Daryll I am suing you. Daryll!?

INT. DARYLL'S LIVINGROOM

Daryll enters, stops a gasp

The living room looks like a group of cavemen went ape. Every
surface is covered with clay shapes, wonky animals, stick
figures and hand prints. A tiny figure of clay on the coffee
table resembles a Teletubbie that has been in a car crash.

Geri stands looking at her completely out of it. She opens
her arms with a cookie smile on her face.

GERI
Daryll.

DARYLL
(livid)
WHERE IS ARNO?

Geri steps aside. On the floor behind her in a puddle of clay
sit an "out of it" Bob and little Arno only wearing a diaper.
Daryll only has eyes for her son. She restrains her anger
momentarily.

DARYLL (CONT'D)
Are you having fun with your auntie
and uncle?

Arno coughs as he moves his little hands and feet around in
the goo.

ARNO III
(Yelling)
What the fucking hell!

DARYLL
WATCH YOUR MOUTH.

ARNO III

Why are you yelling at me for? Why aren't you yelling at them?

Bob looks at little Arnie.

BOB

(In the voice of a witch)
How about a magic bubble party Arnie? We make a brew of magic bubbles and make all the drawings disappear.

GERI

Poof!

Arno giggles. Bob boop's his little nose.

BOB

Poof

DARYLL

(to Arno III)
Take Arnie upstairs, wrap him in a blanket and watch TV with him, if it is still working.

BOB

Okay

Bob lifts Arno up.

DARYLL

Not you! Arno!

Daryll grabs little Arnie out of Bob's arms and hands him over to her husband.

ARNO III

Why don't you take him?

DARYLL

Arno not now.

There is total silence as Arno III walks across the clay filled slippery floor. It seems like an eternity. He slips, Daryll holds her breath, he manages to stay upright. The door closes.

DARYLL (CONT'D)

You use drugs while you watch my son?!

(MORE)

DARYLL (CONT'D)

You let my Arnie sit naked on a cold floor in crap, in a house with the wind blowing through the open windows in 53 degrees! I am taking him to the hospital right now because he probably has pneumonia. You could have killed Arnie. GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE BEFORE I MURDER THE TWO OF YOU!

Daryll hits and pushes the spaced out, non-responsive Bob and Geri through the room.

DARYLL (CONT'D)

Get out!

SLAM. The front door shuts. Completely bewildered she slides down against the door crying. She looks at the mess that was her home for a second.

DARYLL (CONT'D)

Arnie.

She crawls up to her feet.

INT. HOSPITAL, 12'TH FLOOR, PRESENT

Demetrius rushes to the nurses station manned by nurse FLORA

DEMETRIUS

Hi, I am looking for Bob Liberty?

FLORA

We don't have anyone by that name.

DEMETRIUS

Oh ehm Robert John Liberty?

FLORA

And who are you to the patient?

DEMETRIUS

A friend

FLORA

Only relatives are allowed to visit.

DEMETRIUS

I think I am all he has.

FLORA

I am sorry but those are the rules.

DEMETRIUS

Then how am I supposed to be there
for my friend?

FLORA

The patient is in a coma. There
isn't much you can do.

DEMETRIUS

When someone is dead there isn't
much you can do.

Flora and Demetrius are in a "stare off" and Demetrius is
losing. He sits down in a waiting area. But he's got the
jitters. After a minute he gets up

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Family.

INT. GERALDINE'S APARTMENT, 1971

Bob and Geri, still high on LSD, covered in dried up clay,
sit across from their mother at the kitchen table. Just like
when Bob came from Wood violet mental hospital. Except
now Bob is an adult.

GERALDINE

Look at you. What a disgrace. You
took drugs while you were watching
Arnie? You made a mess of the whole
house. How could you?

GERI

How could you? Yada yada yada I'm
going to take a shower.

She gets up and leaves.

BOB

We had fun. Stop being so uptight
mother. Get laid.

Geri laughs loudly. Geraldine turns her attention to Bob

GERALDINE

I want you out of my house.

BOB

O I have to leave but Geri can
stay. Of course.

GERALDINE

You are her big brother. Geri only does what you do cause she looks up to you.

BOB

Sure. Well at least someone thinks the world of me. Glen was right, you never liked boys did you mother. Are you lavender?

GERALDINE

(Shouts)

You are a drunk, a liar and a drug addict Bob. I want you out of this house!

BOB

Maybe I got the idea for the drinking from dad or Gill. Who wouldn't drink with you as a wife? But my substance abuse and the gift of lying well, were all given by you mother.

GERALDINE

GET OUT!

BOB

(Calm as a cucumber)

I'd love to. After I get my things.

Bob gets up. His height suddenly seems to impress Geraldine.

INT. BOB'S ROOM (SINCE JIMMY HAS MOVED OUT)

Geri sits on his bed.

GERI

You can't leave me alone with her man. She is just pissed. Just apologize.

BOB

You really are out of your skull.

GERI

You promised me Sir Drink a Lot

BOB

I will meet you at the cemetery every week Miss Topsy Turvy.

Bob starts packing a bag.

GERI
You can't leave me Bob.

BOB
You are acting like you'll never see me again. I am just moving out Topsy.

GERI
What if I use and something goes wrong?

BOB
Don't trip by yourself if you're scared.

GERI
I am not scared. You're my brother you should have my back.

BOB
I'll still have your back Geri just not every minute of the day okay. You are not a baby anymore.

GERI
Fuck you, you fucking bastard.

She pushes past Bob and stomps off.

BOB
Geri.

Bob looks at his mother's room and seems to have an idea.

INT. GERALDINE'S BEDROOM

He sits at his mother's vanity dressing table. He opens a jewelry box and empties it into a bag.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

Demetrius sneaks in.

DEMETRIUS
Jesus

Bob's room is sadness manifested. Bob's furniture and personal belongings are only recognizable by shape. Everything is covered in soot.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

O Bob.

Demetrius sees Jacques cage lying on its side with an open door.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Focus

He looks at Bob's bookcase. He opens some books, looks at some trinkets, nothing special there.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

The bedside cabinet drawer then.

Inside is the cup with cigarette buds in water, his exercise ball, treats for Dolly and Jacques, pens.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

If I was a Bob..

He looks around in thought. Familiar eyes stare at Demetrius from the black of a now crackled and sooted painting above the bed.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Bob

Demetrius lifts the painting of the wall.

THUD, THUD

Some things have fallen..

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Hey

Demetrius places the painting on the bed. He spots Bob's grabber and crouches down.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Let's see

Under the bed we see Demetrius. His grabber reaches towards us, into the dark.

BOINK

The grabber hit a wall. But then..

SCRUNCH.

The grabber comes out from under the bed holding a packet of cigarettes.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

O Hi. Bob wants me to tell you he is through with you. He's going to suck a vapor now.

The grabber goes back in.

TICK.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

What is that?

The grabber comes out with a sketch book. Demetrius opens it.

Demetrius's hand flips pages showing us:

Fast sketches of people, portraits, caricatures, the painting in pencil.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

(Amazed)

Bob. You're an artist.

Flip, a picture of a family. Demetrius turns the picture around, revealing written..

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Geri, Bob and Arno. Hmm

Flip, a man, flip, a happy younger bob, flip, a woman in an artsy living room, flip, poetry, flip a letter. Demetrius takes the letter out.

BARKING

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)

Mr. Liberty is not here sweetheart.
Here I'll show you.

EXT. SHOP, 1971, THE NEXT WEEK

Bob comes running out of the shop with a bottle of wine.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hey!

INT. CEMETERY,

A scruffy Bob sits next to a grave drinking from the bottle of wine. He looks at the ladies watch around his wrist.

BOB

Hmph

He looks at the headstone. It reads: Mack Smith

BOB (CONT'D)

It looks like it's you and me Mack.

He drops a bit of wine on the stone. It runs down, giving the headstone a creepy look.

BOB (CONT'D)

Cheers. To a very merry time on the other side.

Geri walks up to Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)

Heyyyy there she is.

Geri punches Bob in the face.

BOB (CONT'D)

Auch what the fuck Geri?

GERI

You stole all of moms jewelry!

BOB

So?

GERI

I was going to inherit that.

BOB

I needed money Topsy.

GERI

Don't call me that.

BOB

Aren't you forgetting about Daryll?

GERI

Asshole. You should have apologized.

BOB

No Geri.

He has an idea.

BOB (CONT'D)
I still have her watch, you can
have that.

Bob takes it off and holds it out. Geri looks at it like it
is dirt.

BOB (CONT'D)
Come on. Have some wine.

Geri walks off.

BOB (CONT'D)
What about our pact?

She turns around.

GERI
You promised. I did not promise
shit.

BOB
Selfish little shit.

GERI
Fuck you thief.

That hits Bob right where it hurts. Geri turns around quickly
and flips him the bird while she walks off.

INT. CEMETARY

A now hobo Bob sits below the now leafless tree. He clinks
his beer can against Mack's grave.

BOB
I've got a job Mack. Serving coffee
and stuff.

He looks at his feet.

BOB (CONT'D)
Yeah I know.

Amongst some headstones Geri stands watching him.

BOB (CONT'D)
I need to wash.

GERI
Mom is not home now.

Bob drops his beer can. He looks up and spots Geri. He hurries to pick the can up again. Geri gets uncomfortable.

GERI (CONT'D)
Well come on Sir Stinks a Lot.

Bob gets to his feet.

GERI (CONT'D)
Don't take the soap when you're done.

BOB
I thought the dead were starting to talk back.

Geri laughs.

GERI
Fucking weirdo.

INT. ART SUPPLY STORE, 1980

Bob (30) is holding a beautiful pencil portrait, of a man, next to different frames. The store's owner STUART comes up to him.

STUART
Can I help you?

Bob takes a step back and hides the portrait behind his back.

STUART (CONT'D)
The black frame looked great.
Wonderful drawing.

He leaves Bob to it. Bob leaves the store without a frame.

INT. BEVERLY HOME

Through the stained glass window of the front door we see Bob.

KEY IN THE LOCK

Bob comes in. He freezes spooked.

WOMAN'S VOICE
O hello Bob

The woman from the picture, BEVERLY, stands in her artsy living room holding a paint brush and palette next to her Latin American naked male model.

BEVERLY
Did you find something?

Bob shakes no.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
Bob, Luis, Luis, Bob. Luis is going to be part of my first exposition.

She beams with joy.

LUIS
Hello Bob, Beverly told me you are an artist too. I would love to see some work.

BOB
(stammers)
Sure when you're not on the clock. I'll go work in my room now.

Bob hurries up the stairs.

INT. BOB'S ROOM, PRESENT

Mrs. Crendal stands in the doorway holding Dolly. Demetrius is rolling the bird cage back and forth.

DEMETRIUS
Just checking out the cage.

Mrs. Crendal looks him and the cage over.

MRS. CRENDAL
This is a crime scene.

DEMETRIUS
O come on Mrs. Crendal everybody knows what happened here. You spread the story faster than the fire spread from Bob's cigarette.

MRS. CRENDAL
I will call the security.

Demetrius looks at Dolly.

DEMETRIUS
Bite.

Mrs. Crendal lets go of Dolly in a flash. Dolly looks confused about what Demetrius wants her to do.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
It's Bob's home.

Demetrius eyeballs Mrs. Crendal as he passes her.

INT. HALLWAY

Demetrius, covered in soot smudges, walks away.

DEMETRIUS
Come

Dolly happily trots down the hallway. Looking into doorways and sniffing everything.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
Damn treads are in need of a spa day.

Mrs. Crendal looks at Demetrius walking away.

A corner of Bob's notebook is visible, stuck into the back of Demetrius's slim fitting satin dress pants.

INT. MAIN HALL

MRS. CRENDAL
Security! That man stole something from Mr. Liberty's room. See he is covered in soot.

The bored Henry excitedly shoots into action.

HENRY
Hold it right there sir.

Demetrius stops.

DEMETRIUS
Sit.

Dolly sits and stares at him. Demetrius reaches into his pocket.

HENRY
Get your hands out of your pocket.

Henry puts his hand on his gun.

DEMETRIUS

Hey relax man, I was just getting a treat for my dog.

HENRY

I don't care. Keep your hands where I can see them.

Demetrius puts his hands in the air as Dolly jabbars.

MRS. CRENDAL

It is in the back of his pants.

Henry pats Demetrius down and removes the sketchbook from him.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)

See!

DEMETRIUS

I was getting it for Bob.

MRS. CRENDAL

Then why did you hide it in the back of your pants? Hmm?

DEMETRIUS

Doesn't fit in my pocket does it.

He's got Mrs. Crendal there.

HENRY

I'll take it from here Mrs. Crendal.

Henry takes out his mobile.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Yes. I currently have Demetrius Bryant in custody. He is in the possession of an item belonging to mister Liberty. Yes ma'am.

He puts his phone away.

DEMETRIUS

(At Mrs. Crendal)

Like you. Get Jacque.

Mrs. Crendal doesn't have a comeback and starts walking.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

(To Henry)

You need a hobby.

Margaret walks up.

MARGARET

What are you doing with something
that belongs to Bob?

DEMETRIUS

I am getting it for him.

MARGARET

Bob is in a coma.

Demetrius looks defeated.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

You are fired. I never want to see
you here again.

HENRY

I will make sure ma'am.

DEMETRIUS

Bob's stuff is just getting more
and more damaged from just lying
there drenched in water and soot.
And none of you are doing anything
about it! And ma'am: I am a
volunteer.

Mrs. Crendal pets Jacque then sticks out her arm.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Venez ici Jacque.

Jacque hops over to Demetrius's arm and walks up to his
shoulder.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Banging and banging on Bob's walls
about the awful bird. Hypocrite.
Heel Dolly.

Demetrius struts off with Jacque on his shoulder and Dolly
walking next to him.

EXT. FENCED OFF TERRAIN, NIGHT, 1980

Drunk Geri(29)and Arno(10) are hiding amongst some bushes and
trees. Arno looks up at a fence while Geri watches Arno.

ARNO

Where are we?

GERI
At the fucking Zoo

RUSTLING, drunk Bob (30) appears with a a coiled up rope. Arno starts to get excited. Bob throws, WHOOP, over the fence.

BOB
Let me check first.

Bob ties his end of the rope to the base of a tree.

GERI
(To Arno)
Promise not to tell mom? We'd never get to fucking see you again if she fucking found out.

ARNO
Promise

Bob starts climbing up the wall, when he reaches the top they hear A CAR, Bob drops over the fence. Geri and Arno duck down.

GERI
Ssst

They look at the top of the fence where Bob was.

The car parks. A suit wearing MAURICE (42) gets out, starts running towards them.

MAURICE
Son of a bitch!

Arno starts to panic. Geri grabs him and puts a hand over his mouth. The man stops right in front of them.

ZIP

We see Arno's eyes grow big as Geri's mouth opens

PEEING

Arno turns his head grossed out while Geri thoroughly enjoys the free striptease.

MAURICE'S VOICE
Ahh. Thank you Lord for this release. Amen

We see his butt do a jiggle.

GERI

Amen

Geri comes up out of the bushes watching him put it away.

MAURICE'S VOICE

What the fuck?

GERI

Great tool you got there.

MAURICE

Fucking pervert.

Maurice walks back to his car.

GERI

What? I was peeing.

ARNO

(whispers)

That was gross.

CAR DRIVES OFF

GERI

(loud)

Bob?

BOB (O.S.)

(loud)

Come on over!

Later..

INT. PENGUIN INCLOSURE

Bob and Geri smoking a spliff, surrounded by waddling penguins. Bob, in thought, looks at Arno smiling at the site of loads of funny looking penguins.

GERI

We should fucking take one.

Arno giggles, looking at an penguin going for his shoe lace.

BOB

Can you imagine Daryll's fucking face if she found a penguin in her pond.

Bob, Geri and Arno laugh.

BOB (CONT'D)
Penguin pond

They laugh even harder

GERI
I have learned something fucking
funny today

She can barely get it out

GERI (CONT'D)
In England they say "Bob's your
uncle"

Laughs

GERI (CONT'D)
In stead of "And there it is"

BOB
And there it is?

Arno doesn't get it. Bob smacks his knee laughing

BOB (CONT'D)
You're making this up.

Bob holds his belly laughing.

GERI
No. So lets say I am teaching you
to cross the fucking street.

Bob giggles

BOB
Yeah

GERI
So I will say look to the left
(giggles), look to the right
(Laughs) then look left again and
Bob's you're uncle.

Arno watches Bob and Geri roll to the floor laughing which
scares the penguins. They waddle of in all directions. Now
Arno is rolling with laughter.

INT. DARYL'S HOME, ARNO'S BEDROOM, LATER

Arno is in his bed. A sleepy eyed Bob and Geri stand next to
it.

BOB
What did we do tonight?

ARNO
We watched TV.

Bob looks proud at Arno.

BOB
That is my Arnie Boo Boo.

ARNO
I am to fucking old for that now.

Geri and Bob burst out laughing.

GERI
Don't say fuck around mom.

BOB
Or anyone else okay? Only when you
are with us.

Arno nods yes.

BOB (CONT'D)
Okay. I promise not to call you
Arnie boo boo again.

Arno looks at Geri. She raises her hand.

GERI
On every fucking penguin alive.

ARNO
Bob's your uncle.

Bob and Geri explode into laughter again.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT

On a couch in his tiny apartment sits Demetrius. Out of his pocket, he takes the letter, he found in Bob's sketchbook. He starts to read aloud.

DEMETRIUS
Nineteen eighty one. Hmm. Dear
mother. I am writing to you because
it is expensive to call.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, MEETING ROOM, 1981

Bob (31) stands in front of a small group of women, holding a letter.

BOB

I am writing you because I am in therapy for alcoholism and drug addiction and I am at a point in my recovery where I need to get rid of the past in order to progress.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT

Demetrius stops reading. He looks at Dolly eating her food for a moment, breathes then continues.

DEMETRIUS

As a member of AA, it is a step that I must take, in order to progress. There is no guarantee that you will accept my apology for the things I have done. It is important that I ask however.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, MEETING ROOM, 1981

BOB

I need to believe that you didn't ever hate me and did things to me because of that. Like how you had me incarcerated at 15, in a mental hospital because you could not accept my sexuality.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT

Demetrius stares at the letter in disbelief.

DEMETRIUS

Jesus

He reads on.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, MEETING ROOM, 1981

BOB

You doing this has broken me. It has left me with severe problems to deal with as an adult.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

I don't trust people, I am an alcoholic, a drug addict and have severe emotional problems that prevent me from enjoying a normal healthy relationship.

Bob stops. The leader of the AA group, MAGDA comes over to Bob.

MAGDA

You are safe Bob. We are all here for you. It helps to say things out loud. Go on.

BOB

I was raped in the mental hospital over and over again.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT

Demetrius throws the letter on the floor.

DEMETRIUS

No! No no man. SHIT. Fucking assholes.

Demetrius kicks his couch.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

His fucking mother. FUCK!

Dolly comes over to Demetrius who stops kicking the couch.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

O Dolly I am sorry. Did I scare you?

He gets down, petting Dolly.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

They hurt the puppy Dolly.

He starts to cry.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

They hurt the poor puppy.

He picks up the letter again. Sitting on the floor with Dolly in his lap he reads on.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, MEETING ROOM, 1981

BOB

I was treated as though I was insane, which was not the case, I was utterly violated in every possible way. It almost killed me.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT

Demetrius sobs.

DEMETRIUS

O Bob. Poor Bob.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, MEETING ROOM

BOB

I need to let go of this now. I forgive what you did. But I can't forget it. You probably thought you were doing "the right thing". You also never gave me the same attention as my sisters. I constantly got blamed for things I did not do, was told that I was a liar, a thief and a cheat. You told the family and friends when I was in the mental hospital that I was a convicted criminal. As an adult, my subconscious reminds me of these things constantly. I forgive you for all of it. It is over and done with, damage done. As for me, I know I've stolen from you. I had a habit to support and it just didn't matter to me what I did. I've cursed you, ran you into the ground, ignored you and certainly not honored you or respected you. So here we are. You did things to me, I did things back. I am sincerely sorry. Whether you accept that or not is out of my control. I am offering you my forgiveness. I need to let go of all the resentments I feel towards you, the anger, rage, disappointments and let downs. I need to get on with my life without carrying all this crap around. It is holding me back.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

I respect that you raised me and bore me. I feel you tried to do what you thought was right. I recognize that you are not an expert and that you had your own problems to deal with. You can now know that your son is an artist. A very good one. Is living a good helpful life and tries to be a good person. You have had your influence in this. Thank you. Bob.

MAGDA

Very good Bob. Thank you for sharing your story with us. That was very brave of you.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT

Demetrius sits in silence, tears run down his face as he tries to process all that happened to his friend.

INT. ART GALLERY, 1981

Bob is watching Beverly, who is surrounded by an admiring crowd, discussing her art and sipping wine. Bob turns away, now finding himself face to face with a row of huge paintings. One of it is of Luis.

LUIS

It has been sold for three grand.

BOB

Three grand.

LUIS

Yes and she sold seven more! Eight out of fifteen and it is only nine o'clock.

A bejeweled woman comes up to Luis with her champagne in hand.

WOMAN

You are the subject aren't you? Hi my name is Cassandra.

LUIS

The humble subject yes. I am Luis.

CASSANDRA

I was so taken by it that I bought it.

LUIS

You bought it?

Bob's left out of the conversation. He wanders on, takes up position near a column.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Beverly, could you paint a painting for every room in my hotel?

A young lady, DENISE comes up to Bob.

DENISE

(Flirting)

Your cappuccinos at Coffee Traders are the best in town.

BOB

Thank you. Excuse me.

A sad Bob wanders off until he spots an exit sign. He crosses paths with a waiter carrying a tray of drinks.

WAITER

Drink sir?

Bob takes a drink with each hand.

BOB

Thank you.

Just above the heads of the crowd we see an open exit door moving, SLAMMING shut.

INT. ALLEY

Bob downs the two glasses of wine one after another..

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, KENNELS

Rhonda looks at Demetrius who's cleaning a kennel and looks like crap.

RHONDA

What's wrong?

DEMETRIUS

I learned that Bob had very, very
good reasons for biting.

Demetrius gets sad again.

RHONDA

Well the best puppy rehabilitator
is on the case. I'm not worried
about him.

Rhonda wraps his arms around Demetrius and kisses him on his
head. She grabs his mop.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

I got this.

DEMETRIUS

Thanks.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, BREAK ROOM

We see a poster of a family with a puppy. Demetrius is
staring at it.

DEMETRIUS

Bob, Geri and Arno.

Demetrius takes his phone out.

On the screen:

Google opens.

LATER

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, TREATMENT AREA

Rhonda is bathing a hedgehog.

DEMETRIUS

I think his mother died last year.

Rhonda looks at the hedgehog.

RHONDA

It's chipped?

DEMETRIUS

The puppy not the hedgehog.

RHONDA

Oh, no! Do you think he knows?

DEMETRIUS

I don't know. She lived here. So that is literally a dead end. I need to find a Geri or Arno.

RHONDA

You have his mother's name and his father's last name. Go look on those ancestry sites. I am sure you will find something.

INT. BEVERLY HOME, BEVERLY'S BEDROOM, NIGHT, 1981

Beverly sleeps

THUMP from downstairs

Beverly shoots awake.

BEVERLY

O my God

Carefully, she gets up in her satin negligée and opens her night stand drawer.

INT. BEVERLY HOME, STAIRS

In close up we see the tense face of Beverly as she tip toes down.

INT. BEVERLY HOME, LIVING ROOM

Beverly jumps out from behind a wall, pointing a gun

BEVERLY

Freeze asshole!

CLING

Bob drops his beer bottle, sitting in the middle of a messy living room, surrounded by art supplies and different types of empty bottles. He is clearly hammered.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

Bob it is four o'clock in the morning. Is that my paint?

BOB
 (slurred)
 Yes I will get the same ones for
 you tomorrow.

BEVERLY
 I doubt it. How did you have money
 to fall of the wagon when you still
 owe me a month of rent?

A guilty Bob shakes no.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
 You stole it!?

BOB
 Borrowed from work.

BEVERLY
 No. I am a respected artist now. I
 will not have you mess it up by
 getting me a meet and greet with
 the police on my doorstep. You know
 how people talk. You don't have to
 pay me anything but you leave this
 house tomorrow.

BOB
 I get money in two days.

BEVERLY
 Use it for a new place.

Bob gets emotional. Beverly, visibly affected by the sad mess
 before her, turns away.

INT. HOME OF DARYL, LIVING ROOM, DAY, THE NEXT DAY

Around a dinner table, covered with a Sunday dinner feast,
 sit Daryll, Arno III , Arno(11), JIMMY and his wife and kids
 and Geri.

DING DONG

ARNO
 I'll get it.

Arno gets up.

DARYLL
 Who could that be?

She gets up and follows Arno

INT. HALLWAY

The front door is opened to a drunken Bob.

BOB
(Slurred speech)
Hello Arnie Boo Boo. Give me a hug.

ARNO
No I don't want to. You are drunk.

DARYLL
Arno, finish your dinner.

Arno moves back and tip toes into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

He eavesdrops with his ear to the door.

DARYLL (O.S)
Hello Bob.

INT. HALLWAY

BOB
Hi sis. Can I stay here for a few days?

DARYLL
I thought you lived with a woman?

BOB
Beverly. She kicked me out.

DARYLL
Why?

BOB
I made noise , I woke her when I was painting a masterpiece. I was gonna give the paint back. She was scared the police would come to her house because I stole alcohol from work.

ARNO III (O.S)
Who is it?

DARYLL
Bob

GERALDINE (O.S)
If he comes in I am leaving!

ARNO III (O.S.)
I do not want that thieving
jailbird in my house!

DARYLL
Thank you for being honest Bob. I
am sorry but you have obviously
fallen of the wagon again. You
can't stay here. I have tried to
overlook your jail time, forgave
you for giving Arnie a pneumonia
and ruining my house through having
a drug party.

BOB
That was Geri's idea.

GERI (O.S.)
What is he saying?

Geri comes into the hallway.

GERI (CONT'D)
What did you say?

BOB
It was your idea that acid party.
Everybody always blames me. That
was your idea.

GERI
You, You are liar.

BOB
You are just like mom. You little
shit. Can't do a thing wrong. Blame
it all on Bob. You're a bitch.

GERI
You motherfucking jailbird, fucking
thief! Stealing from your mother!

DARYLL
Geri! Bob LEAVE! Geri come on.

GERI
I almost died because of you. I
almost drowned.

Bob slaps Geri with tears in his eyes.

DARYLL

BOB STOP IT. Geri, get inside the house NOW.

GERI

I don't ever want to see you again
you fucking sick ass thieving
motherfucker!

Daryll manages to pull Geri away from the door far enough to slam it shut.

INT. BATHROOM

Arno can't believe his ears.

EXT. DARYL'S HOME

Bob waddles down the garden path to a grocery store shopping cart, parked out of sight, behind a car, loaded with his belongings. He breaks down as he grips the cart.

ARNO (O.S.)

Bob is not my uncle!

Arno, hangs out of a first floor window, watching him, he looks behind him and closes the window.

Bob starts pushing the cart sobbing like a child.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, BREAK ROOM

Demetrius sits behind his laptop with Rhonda. Dolly is chewing a bone on a dog bed.

DEMETRIUS

I found Arno Michaelis, Bob's
nephew

RHONDA

Okay.

Demetrius smiles. He types. The results seem to surprise him.

DEMETRIUS

Life after hate?

His smile fades.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
 "A former Neo Nazi skinhead
 examines aspects of his past?"

RHONDA
 A Neo Nazi!

DEMETRIUS
 Former Neo Nazi.

RHONDA
 O hell no.

DEMETRIUS
 I can't find anyone else.

Demetrius types.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
 Here I found his address.

RHONDA
 NO!

DEMETRIUS
 Well Rhonda, you are not the boss
 of me. I am the puppy helper pro.
 You said so yourself. I think I
 need to try. And I am going.

Rhonda looks at him.

RHONDA
 Then we are going together.

DEMETRIUS
 Tomorrow?

RHONDA
 Tomorrow. Have you got a mean
 looking but sweet pit bull we can
 take along? We could take Bluto!

DEMETRIUS
 Former.

Rhonda smiles an unconvincing smile.

EXT. FLAT

A finger pushes the "Michaelis" button on the phone plate.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hello?

Demetrius looks at Rhonda with anticipation.

DEMETRIUS

Arno?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Who is this?

DEMETRIUS

My name is Demetrius. I am a friend
of Bob Liberty.

ARNO

I don't want anything to do with
Bob.

Demetrius looks at Rhonda, who is nervous as hell.

DEMETRIUS

You did write "life after hate"
right? Or was that a fluke?

Beat..

Rhonda pulls at Demetrius's sweater.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Listen I am Bob's friend and Bob is
a sweetheart. He is also in a coma.

Beat

The silence is starting to make Demetrius nervous.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Look I found a letter he wrote to
your grandmother. And I think you
should read it. I am leaving it in
your mailbox. My phone number is on
it as well. Have a nice day mister
Michaelis.

Demetrius has used up all his courage, he speed walks back to
the car.

INT. CAR

Rhonda starts up the car. As Demetrius grabs his seat belt he
looks up at the flat.

EXT. FLAT

A man with blond hair and a beard, who could be a modern day Viking, looks down.

DEMETRIUS

Drive!

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER, 1999

We pass by a line of people waiting for food.

Bob (49), with long hair and beard, sits eating at a giant picnic table. A woman sits down across from him.

WOMAN

Hey Bob. Painting break?

Bob's wobbly head comes up in slow motion

BOB

Hey Wall Street. Yeah.

WALL STREET

You got a place for tonight?

BOB

No. I don't care. I am just glad that Danny lets me use the attic for painting.

WALL STREET

I got a spot here tonight. I'll trade you for cigarettes?

BOB

No the streets are no place for a woman.

WALL STREET

I will kiss you for one cigarette?

Bob shakes no, gets out his cigarettes and hands her two.

BOB

Sharing is caring.

He tries to put his packet of cigarettes away. But his arms don't seem to do what he wants them to do.

BOB (CONT'D)

Mmmmmmb1

Bob falls backwards, BAM, his head hits the floor. Wall Street starts laughing as do others.

WALL STREET

O Bob you really out did yourself
this time.

Wall Street looks at some men on the other side of the table looking at Bob but continuing eating.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

Wow

Wall Street gets up and steps on to the bench, table and jumps down to Bob who is grabbing his head in pain. His face is contorted on one side.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

Shit. Call an ambulance he's having
a stroke.

Shelter staff man Danny strolls over.

DANNY

Bob is an alcoholic, how can you be
sure?

WALL STREET

I worked on Wall Street asshole NOW
CALL A DAMN AMBULANCE!!

Danny takes his cellphone out.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, ENTRANCE ROOM

Demetrius sits at the front desk. He blows air at his cup of coffee when he spots "the Viking" nephew Arno coming in. Arno spots him too. He waves at him with a big warm smile on his face.

ARNO

Hi I am Arno. Demetrius was it?

Demetrius gulps then nods.

ARNO (CONT'D)

Thank you for doing what you did. I
am still bowled over by the letter.
So are my mother and Geri.

DEMETRIUS

About what part of it?

ARNO
Can we sit somewhere?

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, BREAK ROOM

Arno and Demetrius sip coffee at the table.

ARNO
Al we were told by Grandma was that he had stolen a car and had to do some time at a juvenile detention center.

DEMETRIUS
Oh.

ARNO
When he came out and was more drunk than sober, stealing and doing drugs we were not surprised. When Bob was a teenager, he and my aunt Geri would baby-sit me. They were prototypical delinquents. Causeless rebels.

DEMETRIUS
Bob?

ARNO
Yeah. When my parents were on honeymoon and they were watching me, they had a fort night long acid party.

Demetrius's jaw drops. Demetrius sits down across from Arno.

ARNO (CONT'D)
When my parents came back, all the clay from my mom's pottery shop was plastered all over the house and garden and the police had been by several times for nudity complaints.

DEMETRIUS
So you all thought he was continuing where he had left off when he came out.

ARNO
Yeah. By the time I was a teenager Bob had become nothing more than a cursed and faded memory.

Arno looks at Bob.

ARNO (CONT'D)
So what happened to Bob?

DEMETRIUS
He secretly smoked. I found a packet of cigarettes when I went back to his room. He must have fallen asleep and burned down the place with him and Jacque in it.

Arno is shocked.

ARNO
His boyfriend?

DEMETRIUS
Parrot. I lent him a parrot to help him talk better.

Demetrius can see a new question arise on Arno's face.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
He had a stroke. He has a slight speech impediment now and his left side is not what is used to be. That's how he ended up at the home.

ARNO
That is so sad.

DEMETRIUS
He doesn't drink or do drugs anymore. He is an amazing artist and he's kind to animals.

Arno looks at Demetrius.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
I got kicked out of the home cause I took his sketchbook. That's where I saw the art and found the letter.

Demetrius starts to tear up.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)
You should see some of those sketches man. And they're just leaving his stuff in there. In the crap, soaking up more water, getting all fucked up.

Arno places his hand on Demetrius's leg.

ARNO
 Hopefully I can help fix that.
 Thank you for being his friend and
 coming to tell me all of this.

Beat

ARNO (CONT'D)
 Do you like Thai food?

Demetrius is surprised to hear the ex Neo Nazi suggest that,
 but nods yes.

ARNO (CONT'D)
 Let's have some. I know a great
 place.

Arno gets up.

ARNO (CONT'D)
 Shall we go?

DEMETRIUS
 Sure.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER, ENTRANCE ROOM

Demetrius and Arno walk past a couple holding a cat.

DEMETRIUS
 I read "Life after Hate".

ARNO
 What did you think of it?

DEMETRIUS
 I think I should have read it
 before I came to see you.

ARNO
 You would have never broken the
 speed walking record if you hadn't.

Both men laugh.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

As Nurse KAREN tucks in the last bit of blanket at the bottom
 of Bob's bed, Bob opens his eyes. He looks around and spots
 Nurse Karen bringing, nurse in training, GIA up to date on
 Bob's condition.

KAREN

So we have dialed down the pentobarbital. So he will be starting to show signs of waking up in about 72 hours.

She spots her shoe lace has come undone. She bends down to fix it.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Sooo how was Brasil Gia?

GIA

O it was gorgeous. We stayed in hotel near the beach. And the food! No cooking for two weeks!

KAREN

No proposal?

GIA

No

KAREN

Maybe you should propose to him?

GIA

Nah I'm old fashioned. I like him to ask me. Hey, I saw that mister Liberty did not have any visitors since he's been here?

KAREN

Yeah it's a sad thing, isn't it?

GIA

People nowadays

KAREN

Hmm

GIA

We can ask the father to visit him when he wakes up.

KAREN

That's a good idea.

GIA

I'll send him a text.

KAREN

Done.

Karen and Gia leave. Bob opens his eyes and cries freely now.

Bob uses the trapeze bar to pull himself up. As he lets go, he notices it, swinging back and forth. He gets emotional.

He wills himself out of bed, grabs his catheter bag and places it on his bedside cabinet. Behind it, he stumbles to the wardrobe.

LATER

Bob is dressed. He looks at the plastic drain that leads to his catheter bag. He thinks. Then pulls a waste bag from a trash can, empties it and puts the catheter bag in it.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Bob's head peers around the hallway. Right: empty hallway. Left : Karen, Gia and nurse Olena eating cake at the nurses station.

KAREN

So what did Fred give you?

Bob looks into the room across from his,

GIA (O.S.)

A knife set.

KAREN (O.S.)

Noooo

All nurses laugh.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What was he thinking?

Bob pulls himself out of the room using the door frame.

GIA (O.S.)

He wasn't.

Bob tries to work the wheelchair with one hand but moves in a circle.

GIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Someone came by the door selling them..

OLENA (O.S.)

Oh no!

They all laugh. Bob starts to walk himself forward with one foot.

KAREN (O.S.)

Hey

Gulp. Bob's foot stops in midair.

KAREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You should get him something stupid for his birthday.

Bob starts up again.

OLENA (O.S.)

Yeah like socks.

He ladies laugh as Bob pushes the elevator button.

INT. ELEVATOR, HOSPITAL MAIN ENTRANCE HALL

A couple and young man PETER are waiting for the elevator.

Bob starts his one legged walk to get out of the elevator, it takes forever. The couple pretends not to get annoyed.

PETER

Here let me help you

Peter rides Bob out.

BOB

Thank you

PETER

I'll push you outside. To the pick-up area?

BOB

Yeah tacthi

EXT. HOSPITAL

PETER

Alright.

Peter and Bob reach a cab. The driver gets out. Peter looks at the hospital.

BOB

Homeleth thelter on third.

Peter and the taxi driver exchange looks.

CABBY
You have money?

BOB
There, yeth.

CABBY
If you're lying you'll be back here
in half an hour.

Peter quickly takes his wallet out and hands Bob a fifty.

BOB
No need

PETER
I insist.

Peter looks at the hospital again.

BOB
Thank you.

Peter helps Bob up out of the wheelchair and into the cab.

PETER
Good luck.

BOB
Thank you.

Peter runs to the hospital.

INT. CAB

CABBY
What's with the daffy duck talk?

BOB
Poof

CABBY
Huh?

BOB
Tip. Poof.

The cabby slaps Bob shoulder laughing. Bob looks at him like don't. Jesus gets it.

CABBY
 (Carefully)
 You got cojones man. What's your
 name?

BOB
 Bob

CABBY
 I'm Jesus

Jesus sticks a hand out to bob.

BOB
 (In thought)
 Jethuth

Bob doesn't see it. He can't take his eyes of the world
 outside.

JESUS
 Do you mind a detour?

Bob shakes no.

JESUS (CONT'D)
 (Bad acting)
 I am hungry. Hold on Bob.

Jesus does a u turn and turns the volume back up on the car
 radio. MEXICAN MUSIC

EXT. MILWAUKEE

A cab drives over the lit up Hoan bridge.

INT. CAB

Jesus glances at Bob enjoying the view and smirks. He drives
 past the lovely Lakefront .

JESUS
 Almost there Bob.

Bob gets a front row seat to the beautiful "world" of
 Wisconsin.

Later..

EXT. BAKERY

Jesus comes out of a bakery with two bags and gets back into the car.

INT. CAB

JESUS
Have you ever had a Mexican
breakfast Bob?

BOB
No

JESUS
Okay, you have one now.

Jesus starts unpacking the bag and installing all on Bob's lap.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Bob looks at the huge spread on his
lap.

BOB
What ith it?

JESUS
Fajitas de pollo.

BOB
Chicken.

JESUS
You speak Spanish Bob? (Laughs)
Yeah, with some beans, salsa and
this.

He holds up a drink.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Is Horchata. Is a rice drink with
ehh canela. Fuck I forget the word.

Bob takes a sip of the Horchata.

BOB
Thinnamon.

JESUS
Si cinnamon. Cin-na-mon. Si.

Jesus and Bob start eating.

Beat.

Bob looks at Jesus who is just taking a huge bite out of a burrito.

BOB
I never thought I would eat a
Mecthican breakfatht with Jethuth
before I had fallen over.

Jesus spit laughs burrito against his windshield.

EXT. HOMELESS SHELTER

JESUS
Okay Bob

BOB
Thank you for the meal Jethuth

JESUS
I was hungry.

Jesus gives Bob his card.

JESUS (CONT'D)
For if you need another taxi.

Jesus walks off.

EXT. CITY CENTRE , THE NEXT DAY

Homeless woman Lucy, nicknamed WALL STREET, stands under a viaduct. Bob approaches pushing a shopping cart.

WALL STREET
GET YOUR NEWS HERE! TEN CENTS FOR
THE GOOD THE BAD OR THE UGLY!

BOB
Wall threet.

Wall Street doesn't recognize Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)
Bob with leth hair

WALL STREET
Bob? What the hell man!

BOB
Thill thelling the newth without
paperth.

Wall Street looks at him funny.

BOB (CONT'D)
I had a thtroke. I'm not drunk.

Beat.

WALL STREET
You sound like Kaa from Junglebook.

Bob shakes his head at her.

BOB
That ith why Kaa needs a theller
Wall thtreet. Cauthe nobody will
take me theriouth.

WALL STREET
Ah the news will keep.

Wall Street moves Bob backwards, sticks her leg between Bob's legs and hooks her foot on the shopping cart. She grabs Bob's coat and lowers him into the cart.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)
So where are we going?

Wall Street starts pushing Bob around.

BOB
Pine Crest then pawnthtop.

WALL STREET
For?

BOB
My thtuff, bank card, thothial
thecurity money and a thmartphone.

WALL STREET
The betht we can get at a cutthroat
prithe. Then a thubthription?

BOB
Bith. Yeth but firth we take a ride
with Jethuth.

WALL STREET
O yeah?

Wall Street starts running. At every pavement crack Bob's voice stammers.

BOB

A-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a

WALL STREET

A-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a

EXT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME, BOB'S ROOM

Wall Street slides open the window. She climbs into the room. Bob points to his notebook on the bed. She takes it.

EXT. STREET

Jesus stands next to his taxi, looking around then gulps as he watches Bob and Wall Street.

JESUS

Bob what are you doing hombre?

EXT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME, BOB'S ROOM WINDOW

Bob ignores Jesus, he points to the painting on the wall behind the bed. She takes it. He points at a set of drawers. He holds up one finger. She opens the first drawer.

BOB

(Whispers)

Bank folder.

Wallstreet raises the bank folder and her thumb.

BOB (CONT'D)

Thath it. Leth go.

EXT. TAXI

Wallstreet and Bob get into the taxi with Bob's stuff.

JESUS

O Dios mio. You stole those things.

WALLSTREET

Yes. Good thing you died for our sins.

Jesus doesn't look pleased. With a smug face, Wallstreet shows him Bob's self-portrait.

JESUS

Wow that's you Bob.

WALL STREET

Yeah Bob's self-portrait. Now to the pawnshop.

INT. PAWNSHOP

Wall Street is looking at some cell phones.

BOB

What were you looking at on your mobile outthide?

WALL STREET

Always do your rethearth. Now huth.

A salesman is keeping an eye on her and Bob. Lucy grins at him.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

What's your name?

SALESMAN

Leo

WALL STREET

Lucy.

Wall Street shakes Leo's hand

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

You single Leo?

Leo grins back.

LEO

No, married.

WALL STREET

Awww men.

Wall Street turns her head in pretend bumner mode, her eyes shoot across the shop.

Printers, suit jackets, power banks, phone accessories.

And she's back on Leo.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

Leo you are ruining my day.

LEO

Sorry. You aren't together?

WALL STREET

No. I am helping Bob here. He had a stroke and can't talk for shit anymore. I am his voice.

Leo looks at a "put on the spot" Bob.

BOB

Brthix kopthockth thimiet thokla thudthi

LEO

I see. I am sorry.

WALL STREET

Is this an I phone eight?

LEO

Yes came in today.

WALL STREET

Is it true that I phones make good pictures?

LEO

It is. Its camera has autofocus, five times digital zoom and sixty four gigabytes storage for your pictures.

WALL STREET

A zoom and storage, that sounds exciting doesn't it Bob? You could start taking pictures right away. You would have something to do again.

Bob nods yes.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

How much is it?

LEO

Four hundred dollars.

Wall Street picks it up.

WALL STREET

Does it work?

Leo turns it on. A white little apple appears on the screen.

LEO

See?

He hands her the I phone. Walls Street "opens" it and goes through some menus.

WALL STREET

This phone was manufactured in February of last year. Bob will give you a hundred dollars for it.

LEO

What does it matter that it was from February last year?

WALL STREET

The models made between September two thousand seventeen to March two thousand eighteen can contain a manufacturing defect that can cause unexpected reboots, a frozen or unresponsive screen or may not turn on. The pawn value of an I phone 8 is two hundred dollars so Bob will give you a hundred for it. He will take the risk because he is disabled, has zero funds and a dream.

LEO

Can I read that?

Wall Street hands him the I Phone. He reads a moment.

LEO (CONT'D)

It also says they will replace it.

WALL STREET

We will pay you two hundred dollars.

LEO

It is worth four.

WALL STREET

That is not in Bob's budget. So we will have to leave it. Thank you for your help anyway.

Wall Street shakes his hand.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

Shake the man's hand Bob.

Bob sticks out his left hand.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)
 O sorry Bob. I forgot. (To Leo) his
 right arm doesn't work. (To Bob)
 Just give him a fist bump.

Bob and Leo fist bump.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)
 Hope you find someone for the bad
 apple. Maybe it's better to replace
 it yourself before selling it
 otherwise you have this over and
 over again. Like you have time for
 that.

EXT.PAWNSHOP

Wall Street stands in front of the shop with the I phone
 eight, a power bank, a suit jacket, an I Phone protection
 case and a huge smile.

WALL STREET
 Now what?

Bob returns a crooked smile.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER, LUNCH TIME

Collage:

They enter the homeless shelter during food service. Danny
 picks up a phone when he spots Bob and Wall Street.

Al along the attic stand Bob's beautiful paintings.

Wall Street is taking pictures of each of them.

Bob and Wall Street sit eating in the attic. She asks
 "Artsy?"

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER, DINNER TIME

Bob and Wall Street are eating at a long table with homeless
 people.

BOB
 Tuesday thtill fithy fith

WALL STREET

Yes Siree.

ARNO (O.S)

Hello Bob

Bob and Wall Street turn around. Arno, Demetrius and Dolly stand before them. Bob face gets scared.

ARNO (CONT'D)

It's Arno.

BOB

Arno Arnie Boo Boo Arno?

ARNO

Yes.

Bob relaxes a bit.

BOB

Arnie.

ARNO

How have you been?

BOB

What do you want?

ARNO

To say sorry for being a asshole.

BOB

Now? Now after all thith time? All of a thudden someone of the family want'th to talk to me. Wow.

ARNO

Hey it runs in the family Bob you were not exactly a ray of sunshine either. I fucked up you fucked up let's get past it.

BOB

Your grandmother fucked up, not me! The fucked ME up. The lied to everyone and you all bought it.

ARNO

I was a stupid teenager Bob what the fuck did I know. Like I said I was an asshole.

(MORE)

ARNO (CONT'D)

I was too busy being a pissed of Neo Nazi for twenty years instead of caring about my family.

Bob's eye grows big.

BOB

Arnie wath a Neo Nathi?

ARNO

Yep I finally earned the Boo Boo.

ARNO (CONT'D)

Demetrius came to me with the letter you had written to grandma. I am so sorry Bob. We believed her story. I understand now why you were drinking and acting up. I am so sorry.

BOB

Hmm.

Arno tears up. Bob looks at Demetrius.

DEMETRIUS

I am sorry Bob but they would not let me see you because I am not your family and then I thought if I could find your family. I went through your things and well what he said.

Bob raises his hand.

BOB

Ith okay. My betht friend ith allowed to go through my thingth.

Wall Street gives Bob a look.

BOB (CONT'D)

My betht male friend

Wall Street smiles triumphantly.

BOB (CONT'D)

It ith alright.

Bob looks at Arno's tattooed arms.

BOB (CONT'D)

Pretty

Arno gives him a smile.

ARNO

Maybe you can draw my daughter for me so I can have her tattooed?

BOB

O you thought I'll juth drop the daughter into the converthation, that will thoften him up.

ARNO

Of course. Use everything you have at your disposal. I told her about the Zoo and the Bob's your uncle? She wants one.

BOB

One of a kindth.

ARNO

Come on Bob. Let's do a do over. Cross that off the bucket list.

Bob caves.

BOB

Bob'th her uncle.

Arno tears up.

BOB (CONT'D)

A fucking Neo Nathi?

Bob pats Arno on the arm.

BOB (CONT'D)

That'th not a Boo Boo, that'th a colothal cluthterfuck.

Everyone laughs as Arno and Bob hug each other for the first time in over twenty years.

DEMETRIUS

Where have you been Bob? I have been worried sick. We have looked everywhere.

BOB

Hanging with Jethuth.

DEMETRIUS

You were at church?

WALL STREET

Did you know his art is like the German Mark and Bob is Stanley Druckemiller. He did the work and now that the Berlin wall is falling, people are rallying and Stanley here gets returns of sixty percent.

Bob, Arno and Demetrius look at Wall Street with a blank look on their face.

BOB

We're thelling my art like hot caketh.

DEMETRIUS

Why did you sneak out the hospital?

BOB

The nurtheth thaid I had not had any vithitors.

DEMETRIUS

Well really.

BOB

Thorry I'm not good at truthting men. I am thorry.

WALL STREET

Yeah yeah yeah big pile of sand over it. The food is getting cold.

Arno and Demetrius sit down across from Bob and Lucy. Arno looks at Bob's bowl.

ARNO

What is it?

Bob giggles.

BOB

Fithy fith

Arno doesn't understand.

WALL STREET

Fishy fish.

Arno looks at Demetrius but the quarter hasn't dropped there either.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)

It smells fishy, it tastes fishy, but what kind of fish it is? No one knows, all right? Maybe it isn't even fish, okay? FISHY FISH! Now let me eat.

Bob, Arno and Demetrius laugh.

BOB

Want thome?

ARNO

No I am good Bob, thanks.

BOB

Arno, can you help me find a home for me and Luthy?

Wall Street falls uncharacteristically quiet.

ARNO

Sure.

BOB

How'th Geri?

Arno falls quiet. His eyes tear up. Everyone stares at him for the answer.

ARNO

She has committed suicide Bob.

Bob gasps, starts to cry. Wall Street grabs a hold of his hand and strokes it. Arno cries but talks on.

ARNO (CONT'D)

She has always been kind of broken since that day, always drunk. But she was always full of humor and kind to others. She, she shot her brains out the day after I let her read your letter to grandma and I told her we couldn't find you anywhere.

Arno looks down shaking his head.

ARNO (CONT'D)

I keep thinking I should have stayed with her.

Bob puts his arms around his Arnie and cries along with him.

EXT. MILWAUKEE CITY CENTRE, DAY, A FEW MONTHS LATER

Arno pushes Bob, in a wheelchair, forward as they make their way down a sidewalk.

BOB
Where are we going?

ARNO
I am taking you out to have an adventure. Like you always did with me.

BOB
The penguins were cute.

ARNO
Well there are cute creatures involved.

INT. THEATRE

BOY'S VOICE
(Warming up)
Ah ah ah oh oh oh i i i

Arno wheels Bob into a dark warm theater space where a group of kids between 13-19 are scrambling around on stage.

The back drop reads: PROUD THEATER

Two kids are doing some touch up painting work on amateurish looking decor. Four kids are moving a table, a girl is playing guitar, a group of kids are rehearsing a dance. 13 year old Junsu looks at MARCUS (60) with black and grey dreads hanging down his back, standing in between the seats.

MARCUS
(Jamaican accent)
Quiet everyone.

All the kids sit down where they are.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
Okay Junsu from the top. Remember to sing to the back of the room. Project. Everyone needs to hear it all right? Go.

Junsu starts to sing Katy Perry's "Firework".

JUNSU

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag
 Drifting thought the wind
 Wanting to start again
 Do you ever feel, feel so paper
 thin. Like a house of cards
 One blow from caving in

Bob is deeply touched by Junsu's singing. He gets emotional at the site of it all.

JUNSU (CONT'D)

Do you ever feel already buried
 deep. Six feet under scream
 But no one seems to hear a thing
 Do you know that there's still a
 chance for you. Cause there's a
 spark in you.

The girl on the guitar starts to accompany Matthew.

JUNSU (CONT'D)

You just gotta ignite the light.
 And let it shine. Just own the
 night. Like the Fourth of July.

PLOINK (A guitar string snaps)

MARCUS

Okay. Never mind. That was
 excellent Junsu. Really wonderful.
 Get a new string on Sophie and
 we'll try it again okay.

Freckled 16 year old MISSY has spotted Arno and Bob. She's pointing at them.

MISSY

Mister Marcus?

Marcus turns around. He walks toward Bob and Arno.

MARCUS

House lights please.

The stage lights are tuned off. The warm dim house lights come on. Marcus's face shows recognition then a warm smile.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Coo deh (Look at that) It's Arno.

Arno and Marcus shake hands and bro-hug. Marcus sees Bob drying his tears.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Bless. He is good isn't he? You must be Bob. Can I call you Bob? Hello. It is so nice to meet you. I know you can't shake my hand so

He kisses Bob on a cheek. Bob pulls back.

BOB

(Blurts out)
You smell like coconut.

Marcus gives him a big smile.

MARCUS

Nice huh?

Bob nods, glad that he did not offend Marcus.

ARNO

Marcus is a volunteer for proud theater. A theater group for LGBTQ&A kids from thirteen to nineteen.

BOB

What kids?

MARCUS

Gay kids like us

Bob gulps.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

And lesbians, bisexual, transgender and asexual kids.

BOB

O.

MARCUS

I am so happy to meet you Bob. Arno told me you are an artist.
(Whispers) Have you seen our decor?

The men stare and smile in silence.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Please tell me you will put your cape on and teach us. Help us to paint better decor. Please Bob.

Marcus ads puppy eyes to his smile.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I could also really do with some adult conversation too. I can pick you up.

Bob starts to blush. Marcus smiles.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

In the car and otherwise.

ARNO

Take it easy on Bob Marcus.

MARCUS

Hell no. Life is short. You'd better live it Bobby boy.

Arno and Bob look at each other.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Come on I'll give you a tour of the place, handsome.

Marcus gets behind the wheelchair and starts pushing Bob towards the stage.

BOB

NO!

Everyone looks at Bob.

ARNO

Breath Bob.

ARNO (CONT'D)

I'll push him.

MARCUS

I am sorry Bob. I did not mean to do anything to make you uncomfortable, okay. From now on I will ask you for your permission before I jump in like a hippo that's not seen water in a month.

Arno tries biting away a smile, Bob saw it.

BOB

You're not fooling no one.

Arno bursts out laughing.

BOB (CONT'D)
 (to Marcus)
 Please you push me. I am sorry.
 Please don't let this blubbering
 mess dribble all over me.

MARCUS
 Okay. I will be gentle Bob I
 promise on my balls.

Bob bites his lips as he's being wheeled down towards the stage. Arno sits down in a seat.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
 Everyone this is Bob.

All the kids turn to see Bob.

KIDS
 Hello mister Bob.

BOB
 Hi.

Arno looks at Bob like he has just send his kid off for the first day of school.

Later..

Al the kids, Bob and Arno are sitting in a circle on stage eating lunch. Marcus brings Bob and Arno a coffee and a chocolate bar. Bob looks at the kids eating and chatting away.

JONATHAN
 Has he kissed you yet?

DAVE
 Yeah.

JONATHAN
 So?

DAVE
 He needs practice.

Jonathan falls over laughing. Bob looks at it with pleasure.

MISSY
 (to Dave)
 He is your second boyfriend and suddenly you're an expert?

Jonathan laughs even harder now. Marcus shakes his head laughing when Bob looks at him.

MISSY (CONT'D)
Which letter are you mister Bob?

BOB
What?

All the kids quiet down.

MARCUS
She wants to know which letter you
are of the LGBTQ & A.

BOB
O

The kids giggle. Bob gets embarrassed. Marcus takes a hold of his hand.

MARCUS
Kids what do we always say about
letters?

KIDS
Always present your letter, no
matter what letter, no letter is
better, then a letter written by
Love.

Arno grabs Bob's other hand.

ARNO
I am the letter S.

JONATHAN
Booooooring.

Everyone looks at Bob.

BOB
I am the letter G.

MISSY
(Smiles)
Me too. Best letter.

MARCUS
Throws theory and teacher straight
out of the theater.

Arno smiles at Bob who is looking at all the kids who continue talking like nothing major just happened at all.

Fade out.

Through the credits and its music we see Arno, Bob and all his friends at the gay pride. Bob and Marcus are holding hands.