

Upstate Punks

By

Rick Oldham

Rick (17) eats his funions wearing his homemade anarchy t-shirt as he teeters on two legs leaning back in his wooden chair. A boom box sits on a dresser in a heavy metal poster clad attic bedroom. The DJ on the radio speaks:

RADIO DJ

All right that was Metallica with Am
I evil? Yes I am. I'm Matt
O'Shaughnessy and this is Midnight
Metal. Reminder next Sunday Big Show
at the legendary venue CBGB. DRI and
local legends Murphy's law. Get your
tickets by calling 1 212 999 TIXX.

RICK

Oh shit!

As Rick's body reacts in excitement both legs of the chair slide forward causing Rick to fall backwards, hitting his head on a window sill.

RICK

Owww fucker!

RADIO DJ

Let's take a caller, WPIN midnight
metal. Who are you, where are you?
This is Altii, Hey Matt, I've got a
question. Why are you such a fucking
poser!?

Hearing this, Rick jerks his head up real fast catching the corner of a dresser drawer he left open.

LOUD CRACK:

RICK

Son of a bitch! Fuck!

Crawling in pain to his night stand, Rick reaches for a pen to write the number down. Wearing the pain on his face, Rick stands up fast and hits his head hard on the angled ceiling.

LOUD THUD:

RICK

Fuck!
(Anguish)

Rick immediately drops to the floor hard and loud.

RICK
 Motherfucker, Cock sucker, Piece of
 fucking shit ass house, Fuck you!
 (Grabbing his head in
 agony)

2 KITCHEN INT. - LATE MORNING

2

Rick is making eggs in his kitchen as he grabs the telephone off the wall and rotary dials a number. He puts the phone to his ear and continues to cook. Chad (17) answers.

CHAD
 HELLO? Hello?
 (A couple seconds go by)

RICK
 Dude you answer the phone like a
 bitch.

CHAD
 How did I know it was you? What the
 hell do you want this early?

RICK
 Hi, Mrs. Hints. Can you get Chad for
 me?
 (Sarcastically)

CHAD
 Is there a reason for your call?

RICK
 Oh Chad! What's up. Tell your mom
 thanks. And I'll definitely call her
 later.

CHAD
 You're such a dick. What the fuck do
 you want?

RICK
 Take it easy Charlene. Check it out.
 My parents are leaving for some
 basketball tournament at West Point.
 Come over later so we can smoke and
 I got news.

CHAD

Oh hell no. The last time you had news we were in Newburgh surrounded by 20 guys because you hit on some linebackers girlfriend.

RICK

Dude, it's Sunday morning and I'm home. Relax. Come over, it'll be worth it. Breakfast on me. My parents leave at 10. Be here by 11. Pancakes and eggs. It's big.

CHAD

Dude you are a pain in my ass. See you later.

RICK

Don't be useless.

CHAD

Bye fucker, see you later.

3

RICK'S BEDROOM INT.-DAY

3

Chad and Rick are sitting in Rick's Room. Rick opens a window and sits on his bed.

RICK

I'm glad your mommy let you come out and play.

CHAD

Dude tell your mom not to feel me up like that in front of your Dad. Not cool, and your Dad is a psycho.

RICK

Yeah he didn't look happy. Told you about that shit.

Both Rick and Chad laugh, flipping through pages of the Village Voice. Rick inhales a joint. Reaches over and turns on his stereo.

CHAD

I cannot believe how boring this town is. So close to New York and there's nothing to do.

Rick exhales. He looks at Chad who is walking around his bedroom looking at posters.

RICK

Dude, I'm dying to go back to a show
in the city. I'd go every damn week
if I could. CBGB's! Fuck bro.

Rick hits the joint again, inhales dramatically. Chad keeps
reaching for the joint. Rick is oblivious to him. Chad
notices the music.

CHAD

Yo, Who's this playing now?

Rick Flips page.

RICK

This is The Meatmen. From
California. Such a big punk scene
out there. I hear the shows out
there are fucking sick. But not like
CBGB's bro, I promise you. We gotta
get you down there.

Rick hops up and sits on edge of bed with publication in
hand, looking at it intently. Holding the joint in his hand.
Chad reaches as Rick pulls it away and hits it again.
Oblivious.

RICK

OK, here we go! A bunch of flyers on
this page. Let's see what we got.

Chad is getting annoyed, yet he pops his head around in
anticipation.

CHAD

What's the Sunday matinee this
weekend? I bet it's someone awesome.
It's always some sick band I want to
see.

Rick hits the joint very dramatically. Chad looks on,
expectantly.

RICK

Dude! You're never going to believe
who's playing Sunday. Never in a
million fucking years bro!

CHAD

Who? Agnostic Front? Devil dogs?
Angry Samoans? Who motherfucker?
Spill it!

Rick flicks his ash in the ashtray and hits joint again. Chad Snaps:

CHAD
Stop Bogarting bitch! Pass that
shit!

RICK
Yo! Back up.
(Hits it again, then
passes it)
Oh damn. Here. Ok. Are you ready?

Chad struggles to grip the now roach with two fingers. Chad finally grips it right, he hits and inhales deeply holding his breath.

CHAD
Yo. You got a clip or something?

RICK
Bro! DRI, GBH, The Exploited, and a
couple bands from New York. YO!
Murphy's Law is playing. I'm sold!

Chad's face brightens up immediately and he exhales with a cough.

CHAD
This Sunday? No fucking way.
(Coughing)

RICK
Hell yeah bro. Fuck that! We're
fucking going!

Rick grabs the joint from Chad and extinguishes it in his ashtray. He pulls out air freshener and sprays.

CHAD
We are?

Rick seems to be in a zone like thought process.

RICK
Hell yeah. I already bought tickets,
Boom! And, I got it all planned out.

Rick looks pleased with himself.

CHAD
You do? You did? Holy shit dude. How
the fuck did you pay?

Chad sits on a weight lifting bench press Rick has on the opposite wall of his room, which has clothes thrown on it.

RICK
I used the card.
(Making quotation marks in
the air)

CHAD
Noooooo!
(Drops head disappointed)

RICK
Had to. Fuck her! Anyway! Peep this.

Rick then leaps off the bed in excitement. He has such intent on his face.

RICK
I'll call in to work and pack my
backpack with clothes for the show.
Then I'll tell my parents I'm going
to work and working a double, this
way I'll have all day into the
night. I want to see Murphy's Law
bro.

CHAD
(Astonished)
What? Did you just come up with all
that?

RICK
Yeah dude.
(Pleased)

CHAD
Off the top of your head? You're a
mad genius. But the card dude?
That's going to backfire for sure.
That chick is fucking nuts. And her
boyfriend now is some football goon
that goes to Newburgh Free Academy.
Big fucker too I hear.

RICK
I've heard. So what. I'll distract
him with a yo-yo.

CHAD
Ha, A yo-yo. But I'm not going to
sit home and rot either, I'll tell
you that! Let's do it!

It'll be my first show in NYC. It's on! And hopefully she never finds out.

RICK

That crazy bitch has a way of finding out everything. Seriously she's like a tumor that won't go away. And just keeps growing and getting worse and pusses.

CHAD

I still remember that scene she caused at Julie's party. What the fuck was that shit?

RICK

You cannot explain crazy brother. But I did think we were all going to die that night.

Chad stands up with excitement.

CHAD

Fuck her, So how are we going to get to the train? I'm not really worried about going to the show. I'll just tell my mom I'm eating dinner at Dave's..

RICK

Maybe I can ask Money. But we'll have to pay him. Shit, I might talk him into going with us. That would totally rule! I'd pay to see him at a show dude.

(Giggles)

CHAD

Yo, that would be funny as hell. Money in the pit? He'd either love it or get into a fight.

(Chuckles)

RICK

Yo, my money is on Money. He's nuts!

They both Laugh.

CHAD

All right. Go talk to Money and I'll see you tomorrow. Then we can plan the rest of it out. Dude! My first show! So fucking hyped!

RICK

Bro we're fucking doing it! I can't fucking wait. CBGB's! The Bowery! Skinhead chicks and DRI? Your first show! It's going to be Bananas!

Rick turns down the music.

RICK

And fuck that crazy bitch and her man anyway! It's OUR card. Not just hers. We got it together. I'm the one who got us the fake ID's anyway. We both filled out the form. But shit, I can use it. Hell it's my fake credit anyway. Fuck her!

CHAD

Yeah. Keep telling yourself that. She's a whole new crazy and you know it. Plus I hear dude is a knucklehead.

Rick turns up the music.

CHAD

(Talking over music)

Anyway we should see who else wants to go. Maybe Rob or Jules? Maybe Jimmy would go? We should get a bunch of us to go. When did you say your parents are coming home?

Chad opens Rick's bedroom window and looks out to the street.

RICK

After 5. Don't worry. I'll ask those guys tomorrow at lunch. Maybe someone who can drive down. I know Christian can drive, well maybe. He's got a ride and loves punk. He'd probably go.

Rick hops up to change the record. Flips through his collection and pulls one out.

CHAD

Yeah we could take his Chevette. Us 3 in that tiny car. And he's got that loud ass Alpine system. Shit, just talking about it has me ready to dance. What are you playing now?

RICK

Dead Kennedy's! Yo. Can you feel that? That weird energy? For the first time in my life I'm a little bit excited to go to school tomorrow.

Chad laughs as the music blasts as both teens bask in their idea.

4 KITCHEN INT.-MORNING

4

Rick enters the kitchen wearing an obnoxious band T-shirt.

RICK

Good morning guys, any coffee left?

Mom is ironing in the laundry room directly off the kitchen, her head down, only peeking up for seconds at a time.

MOM

You know how to make it, clean up behind yourself.

Rick's sister Dina comes downstairs as this conversation is taking place. She quietly makes a piece of toast and grabs a glass of orange juice in the background. The phone rings and everybody stops.

DAD

What did I tell you to about phone calls this early?

Rick walks over and picks the phone up off its wall holder. Dad is sitting at the kitchen table next to the window, Paper in hand, cereal on table with his orange juice. He peers up from behind his morning paper.

RICK

Hello?- What Kelly?- Yes I used it, so what?- I don't care what you tell him.- This is why I don't talk to you no more cuz you're out of your mind crazy.- Tell my friends whatever you want, everybody knows you're nuts.- Kelly, you're going to get that big kid hurt. Stop using other people to threaten me.- goodbye Kelly!

Rick hangs the phone up and walks over to the refrigerator.

DAD

I'm not even going to ask.
(Doubletake)
Let me see that shirt.

Rick is near the fridge, he turns toward his father exposing the front of his shirt.

DAD

You're not seriously going to walk
out of the house with that on are
you? C'mon homeslice.

Mom looks up from Ironing, sees Rick's shirt. A slight spark comes from the wall electric outlet behind her. Mom doesn't notice.

RICK

What my band shirt? What's the
matter with it? And don't talk like
that. We've had this talk.

MOM

Well it's embarrassing for one
thing.
(Even bigger Sparks. Mom
is oblivious)

RICK

You guys are crazy. Anyway, I need
to borrow the car. Dad, Can you hook
me up?

Dad folds his paper and puts it on the table.

DAD

Ricky, Son. Homeboy. Dude. I've told
you this before. You have to see
yourself how we do and others do. A
shirt like that says one thing. And
to me it says no car until you
change it. Because right now, you
look Sketchy.

MOM

Sketchy Ricky. You look sketchy.
(Keeps head down)

Dina spit takes her OJ.

RICK

Come on, are you guys serious?
Sketchy? Who taught you that word?

OK no more Mtv for the two of yous.

Rick gives them an, are you fucking kidding me, look.

DAD

Look, never mind about my mastery of modern slang. Just hear the words I'm saying. Comprende? Lose the shirt and you get the keys.

RICK

It's just a t-shirt. Just a cool, bad ass t-shirt. See, I knew you guys wouldn't get it. Forget it. You old people don't understand.

DAD

Hey! Hold on! I know things. You kids act like we were never young. Let me tell you something. Everything you are doing now I've already done. Isn't that right baby?

MOM

Listen to your father.
(A small fire behind her,
still oblivious)

RICK

Come on dad. You didn't have shirts like this back then. You didn't even have color TV.

DAD

Ok. True, and besides the point.

RICK

Old enough to forget what it's like to be in high school and not be a tool bag. You're being unreasonable.

DAD

(Snickering)
Tool bag. Good one. Unreasonable? And you're the one leaving the house with a shirt full of upside down crosses and skulls on it to go learn in a public school? I'm unreasonable?

Rick's sister Dina spits her cereal milk out laughing.

DINA
Learning in public school. Sorry,
that was funny.

Rick exhales in frustration.

DAD
Okay Son. Let me tell you so you
understand. Let me break it down for
you. Look, homeboy. You're not going
out and repping the family like
that. Go change and wear something
respectable. Word up?

RICK
You sound ridiculous.

DAD
And that is the 911.

Rick, throws his arm in the air in disgust.

RICK
Unbelievable. You guys are such
cliché parents. Whatever! And don't
say things like that. You sound
weird when you talk like me and my
friends. Don't do that. And it's
411. Like information?

Dad looks to mom ironing. See's the fire. Rick storms out.
Dina eats quietly.

DAD
Behind you dear.
(Calmly)

Mom calmly grabs the fire extinguisher, pulls pin, fires and
extinguishes. Dad picks up his paper and opens it, exhales.
Mom resumes ironing again. Dad abruptly slams paper down on
table.

DAD
I keep hoping he gets it one day.
Like the light will pop on in his
head. But baby, It's not looking too
good.

Dad shakes his head, takes a drink of his OJ and goes back to
reading.

MOM

You have to give him time honey.
He'll come around.
(ironing continuously)

Mom smiles at her husband.

5 TOWN, MAIN STREET EXT.-MORNING

5

Walking out the door of the house without saying a word Rick is followed by his sister Dee. They begin their walk to the bus together. It was about a block away.

DINA

Ricky. Now you know wearing a shirt like that is going to get you yelled at. I don't know why you do it?

Dina rolls her eyes. Rick is frustrated and walking quickly. Anger pours off him.

RICK

Because it shouldn't fucking matter!
It's just a stupid fucking t-shirt!
Nobody cares except for them! What the fuck ever! I don't want to talk about it anymore! I have things to do today after school, so I'll see you on the bus right after school.

DINA

Fine. I'm taking the first bus.
(Sassy)

RICK

Don't make me wait!
(firmly)

DINA

I can walk home alone, Thank you.
(Attitude)

RICK

Yeah, tell that to Dad.
(Snarky)
Like I said. Don't be late.
(Authority in voice)

They arrive at bus stop on Main St. Rick waits a second, looks for Chad, doesn't see him. He then checks his watch and enters the bus.

6 HANK'S BEDROOM INT. MORNING

6

Hank (18) sleeps gently, talking in his sleep. His four post mirror domed king size waterbed cradles him.

HANK

You bought me a present? A football?
How did you know?
(Talking in his sleep)

On a nightstand next to Hank's bed, a phone rings. Hank awakens. Half asleep he grabs for the phone. Lifts it off the receiver and puts it to his ear.

HANK

Hello? Hey baby good morning...
What's that now? Tickets? That
asshole? He said what? He is a dead
man.

Hank's eyes suddenly get wide as he sits up from his horizontal position.

HANK

You're going to do what? Tonight? So
this morning? OK! OK!
Consider it done.

With the giant smile on his face Hank hangs up on Kelly and dials his football Buddy.

HANK

Big Red. Wake up. I'm picking you up
this morning. Early. Be ready. We've
got a wuss, punk to kill.

Hank hangs up.

7 HIGH SCHOOL BUS INT.-MORNING

7

Rick is sitting in the back of the bus listening to his Walkman. Mouthing words to a song. Le looks up and sees Chad walking towards him. Rick pulls off his headphones.

RICK

Yo dude, Monday's suck! Crazy
florescent chick called me already.

CHAD

Already? How is that even possible?

RICK

Fucking courtesy call. She told me that the person she talked to on the phone said because we never used it and it's a new card they wanted to make sure the purchase was real. And it was her phone number on the application.

Chad looks inquisitively.

CHAD

So you know I have to ask. Was it worth it?
(amused)

RICK

Man, Fuck her dude. And she made such a big deal out of it. Chick needs meds yo.

CHAD

So, she called your house at 7am in the morning? She is out of her mind. She could have just said no. She wants drama bro.

RICK

I know right. Crazy bitch. Now she's threatening to sick her new boyfriend on me. And keep the tickets.

CHAD

Damn, you have to go through all that. I hear he's huge.

Rick looks out the window and does a double-take.

RICK

Is that that kid right there? Get the fuck out of here. He's just as crazy as she is.

Rick and Chad notice a car full of high school students driving next to the bus throwing things at the window, screaming obscenities.

CHAD

Are we the only two who see them?

RICK
 We can't be.
 (Looks around, nobody is
 paying attention)

Big Red (18) leans out of Hank's car window and throws a coffee. It hits the window near Rick. Rick and Chad barely move. An entourage of garbage follows, Rick and Chad act oblivious.

CHAD
 They look pissed!
 (Laughing)

RICK
 Fuck these guys, watch this.

Rick pulls a bag of big league chew out of his backpack and starts handing it out to nearby students.

RICK
 Here. Chew. Here. Chew guys. Let's
 get it all sticky and slimy.

All the kids in the back rows of the bus were now chewing gum. Garbage is still hitting the window of the bus.

CHAD
 Jesus his car has a lot of garbage.

Rick starts collecting the chewed gum in a piece of notebook paper.

RICK
 Put it here everyone. Yeah that's
 it. A nice big wet pile of gum. Good
 job everyone.

The kids in the bus high five. Chad shakes his head. Rick opens the bus window and leans out. Gives the car the finger and flings the gum soaked paper at the windshield of the car hitting it square on the driver side.

RICK
 Fuck off Newburgh!
 (Gives middle finger)

Rick is laughing as he re-enters the bus and closes the window. Out the window Chad notices the car crash into a chain link fence. Then a big tree.

CHAD
 Ouchie. Yeah, they are definitely
 pissed now.

Both Rick and Chad are laughing.

8 ROADSIDE DITCH HANK'S MOM'S WHITE FIREBIRD INT. - MORNING 8

Hank and Big Red are dazed and confused as the Pontiac Firebird lay, engine steaming with the hood folded over the windshield and four flat tires under a chain link fence smashed into a giant oak tree.

BIG RED

Oh damn man. Your mama's car.

Hank quickly grabs Big Red by his shirt. Aggressively.

HANK

Don't you ever mention my mama.

A sinister look comes over Hank.

HANK

Big Red, We got us a mission. Kill that small town vermin. I want him DEAD!

The two dazed high school jocks sit in the smoking car as the police arrive.

HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY INT.-DAY

Jimmy(18) is talking to Rob(17) in the hallway of high school.

JIMMY

It was the funniest thing I ever heard in my life. Fucking Allti man.

ROB

I couldn't believe I heard it! I was recording too. I forgot to press pause during the break, so I have it on tape. I keep rewinding it and listening to it over and over again. So damn funny.

Rick arrives and gives a bro handshake to each. Chad comes down the hallway to join them from the other direction.

RICK

Are you guys talking about Allti? When he called DJ Matt a poser on air? Excuse me, a fucking poser! Shit had me dying. I recorded it too.

Rick leans on locker backwards with one foot kicked up.

CHAD

I heard him too. I couldn't stop laughing. Hilarious.

Jimmy leans down going through backpack. Pulls out a pen and gets up.

JIMMY

Dude, I literally just smoked a clip of a joint I had saved and went up to my bedroom to listen. And that's when I heard. I almost fell out of my chair laughing so hard.

RICK

Fucking Allti. That kid is insane. Did you ever hear him laugh? He sounds like an evil clown.
(Joking)

ROB

Oh shit, that's too funny, he does sound like a evil clown.
(Giggling)

RICK

Yeah he does. The first time I heard him laugh. I was like dude, your laugh is evil. And then he laughed even more, and louder. Shit was disturbing as fuck. Where the hell is he anyway? He knows we all want to talk to him.

Rick looks down hallway.

JIMMY

I think I saw him heading into the Deli. He probably won't show up until after the first bell.

RICK

Typical. It's about to ring right now. Fuck. I wanted to hear him tell it. Screw it, I'm out.

CHAD

Have you guys seen Christian? I need to ask him something.

Jimmy starts to leave slowly.

JIMMY

No man. Sorry my boy.

RICK

I'll see you guys at lunch or after school or whatever. Sorry Chad. I don't run into him till lunch. And don't think I didn't see your T-shirt Jimmy. Shit's dope.

As Jimmy is walking away he turns around and smiles at Rick giving him the acknowledgement. Chad heads towards his class down the hallway.

9

HS LUNCH ROOM INT.-DAY

9

A crowded lunch room, lots of movement and noise. Students are in line, walking freely about, lots of talking background noise. It's organized chaos.

Rick is the last one to arrive to the table where Chad and three other friends are sitting. He takes his seat.

RICK

Jesus that line was long today. Fucking Pizza day. You see what people do for cheese? Fucking sheep.

JULES (17)

But I see you got yours, didn't you?
(Sarcastic)

RICK

Nobody likes a wise ass Jules.

Glancing her way jokingly, he makes a sheep noise.

RICK

Baaaaaaaaaaa
(like a sheep)

Jules laughs. She then begins eating.

RICK

I can't hear you over all that pink! Did you murder The Pink Panther?

JULES

Shut up asshole! This shirt is rad.

RICK

Anyway! I'm glad everybody's here. Even Pinky.

Jules gives Rick the finger.

RICK

I'm sure Chad told you, or maybe you have seen in the Village Voice about the DRI show on Sunday? We're definitely going, me and Chad. Who else wants to come? Lower East side? CBGB's? Anyone?

Jules puts her milk down after drinking.

JULES

I wish I could but it's my dad's birthday on Sunday so I can't. Besides I hear some big jock from NFA wants you dead.

CHAD

Yo. How'd you hear?

Chad bites his pizza.

JULES

In this school? How did I not?

CHRISTIAN

Damn man I wish I could go, but I got to work on Sunday. I got bills to pay. Sundays at the club. You know. Anyway, I heard you threw gum on his window this morning? The Jock.

RICK

What fucking bills you got? This fucking guy, I got bills to pay. Dude, I'm calling into work on Sunday. I'm packing my show clothes into a backpack and telling my parents I'm working a double. But you do what you got to do bro.

Christian laughs hard.

CHRISTIAN (17)

Dude, you're so fucking crazy. I wish I could go with you, seriously, but have fun anyway. I'm serious, did you throw gum on some crazy NFA dude's car?

RICK
I think it's his mom's car. To be
fair.

CHRISTIAN
Oh man, I heard he's huge bro.

RICK
Man fuck him.

CHAD
Yo Rick is that him?
(Exclamatory)

Rick spins around and spills his milk.

RICK
Man fuck you guys!

ROB
Shit, I thought he was here too man.
Fuckin Chad.
(Nervous laugh)

Rob leans back.

Rick finishes his slice. Kills his milk.

RICK
So it's just me and you Chad? Fuck
it, We'll grab the camera from Jules
and take a bunch of pictures. Don't
worry guys, we'll let you know how
it goes. You fucking posers.

Everyone laughs.

CHAD
If you don't die first.

Everyone laughs.

RICK
Fuckin wise ass. I'll go see Money
tonight and talk to him. See what's
up. But talk to your mom, Just in
case we need the ride. You never
know. Sucks nobody else can go
though. Ah well.

The lunch bell rings. Everyone grabs their garbage and leaves
the table. Chad walks up to Christian.

CHAD
Got a minute?

10 SCHOOL HALLWAY INT.-DAY

10

Rick sees Jimmy out in front of the classroom.

RICK
Yo the J the I the M the M the Y the
J the I the M it's Jimmy.
(Sings)
I know I mentioned it earlier. But
that's a fresh shirt Jimmy. Where
did you get it?

Rob joins them.

JIMMY
I went to Rock Fantasy Saturday. I
was in Middletown at LLOYD's and I
decided to stop by. I saw it and I
had to grab it. You know, the fever
struck.

RICK
That's funny. I am seriously
considering going to Rock Fantasy to
get a shirt for the matinee on
Sunday at CBGB's. It's been a minute
since I've been there too. I'm way
over due.

ROB
I would get the new Cryptic
Slaughter. Those machine gun drums
get me every time. Plus the
Convicted album cover is sick, I
would get that shit.

RICK
I was thinking about getting that
one. Then I was also just going to
look and see if they had anything
cool that nobody has ever seen
before. I'm sure I'll find
something.

JIMMY
Or a Misfits shirt. You could be
like Cliff Burton.

Everybody pauses and bows head for 1 second.

RICK

Yeah man, I like that skull shirt. We'll see when I go. If my dad actually let's me get the car anyway. And who knows with that. Unless one of you guys want to go and drive?

ROB

Bro, you know my situation. Car is off-limits forever. I screwed that up last time. Remember the party at the sand pits?

RICK

Oh yeah. We had your mom's car for 2 days. She was pissed.

Rob looks at Rick in agreement. Rick then looks at Jimmy.

JIMMY

Yeah that's a no from me too. My parents only have one car and they use it all the time. I'll probably never get to drive it.

RICK

Well, just like I thought, it will be up to my parents. You never know with them so you never know.

ROB

Make sure you remember what shirts they have. I'll probably be up there in the next couple weeks.

RICK

I got you. I'll mark everything down in my head and I'll have a full inventory list when I come to school the next day.

(Sarcastic)

I'm probably either going to ask tonight or tomorrow. So I'll be up there Wednesday or Thursday. Dick

JIMMY

Perfect. Right before the weekend. Yo I'm also going to try and get together five bucks so you can grab me a demo.

RICK

Yeah dude. Fuckin DRI, GBH, The Exploited, Murphy's Law and 2 other bands. It's gunna be sick!

JIMMY

Are you serious dude? That show is going to rule. That pit is going to be nuts. You're so fucking lucky. I wish I could go with you guys. Fuck.

RICK

Hell yeah man, I can't wait. I wish you could go too. The more the merrier. It's going to be so rad. We're taking the train down and then hopping on the subway to the Lower East Side. You know how it is down there. Shit gets crazy dumb quick.

Rick keeps looking down the hallway. Then turning towards class room door, he looks in the classroom. Turns back to Jimmy.

JIMMY

In all seriousness you should pack a blade. You never know what will happen down there. Better to be safe than sorry. I can lend you my survival knife if you want?

RICK

The Rambo joint? Hell yeah, I might just do that bro. You've seen the news lately. Manhattan is crazy right now. But that's why I want to go. I love that crazy shit. Plus some knucklehead from NFA wants to kill me over Kelly's crazy ass.

JIMMY

She's nuts bro. Oh yeah, she bugged out at that party. What was that? Was she on acid?

RICK

I wish bro.

12 HOUSE PARTY LIVING ROOM COUCH INT. - NIGHT

12

Kelly is talking to a non respondent Rick in a crowded party.

KELLY

Baby just talk to me.

Rick ignores Kelly, turns toward Jimmy on other side of the couch.

RICK

Bro! The new slayer is God!

JIMMY

Oh Fuck yeah dude! So sick!

KELLY

Baby just come outside and talk
baby. Baby!
(Blood starting to boil)

Kelly is grabbing on Rick's arm, Rick continues to ignore her and talk to Jimmy.

JIMMY

I bought that shit Saturday. Uncle
Phil hid a copy for me. VIP yo.

RICK

Oh word? It's like that?

JIMMY

Yeah buddy! He's my homeboy. Yo!
Check your girl out!
(Scared look)

Kelly appears in the doorway with a kitchen knife in her hand. Screaming at Rick.

KELLY

You want to ignore me! Huh! Is that
what you want!?

The Entire party gets silent, focusing on the confrontation.

RICK

Kelly, put the knife down baby.
You're drunk.

Kelly begins walking around wildly waving the knife knocking over everything in her path like a drunk, manic tornado.

KELLY

No! You don't want to listen! You don't love me anymore!

Kelly slices at her forearm but her jean jacket blocked the cut. Everyone laughs.

RICK

Oh shit!

Kelly, in a violent outburst rips her jacket off. Flailing it about knocking a bottle of vodka over near the fireplace. A crowd is gathering.

KELLY

Stupid fucking Jacket!

As Kelly leans to pick up the knife, Rick lunges for it. Simultaneously, Jules flicks her cigarette ash over the vodka puddle.

KELLY

What the hell are you all looking at?

(Emotional)

Rick attempting to calm things, bumps Kelly's hip thrusting her head first into the end table knocking her unconscious.

JIMMY

Ouch.

Jules flicks her ash again. As the ash hits the vodka puddle, it causes it to combust into flame. The crowd gathered begins to panic. The flame starts heading towards Kelly's passed out body. The crowd gasps, then suddenly Rick appears and throws a blanket over the flame.

RICK

Crazy bitch!

Kelly sits up like a woman possessed and belches loudly.

The crowd goes wild.

End Flashback :

RICK

Fuckin Kelly. Bitch has issues. Serious. Now some meathead wants to fight me over a credit card we got before she even knew him.

JIMMY

Dude. How the fuck did you get a credit card? And with her name on it? And you used it? That's brutal. Now the new guy wants you dead?

RICK

Especially now since I threw gum on his mom's car. Veered through Old man Velez's fence right into the oak tree. Him and his crony were pelting my bus with garbage this morning.

JIMMY

Is that what happened? I was wondering why so many cop cars were in town. I saw dude. He's huge. Good luck.

RICK

Morons. I swear. Typical jock goons. Let's get in class before we're marked late.

Just then the Bell rings. Students file into the classroom and take their seats. The two give the bro handshake hug combination and then walk into class.

13

BUS STOP EXT. - AFTERNOON

13

Rick and Dina exit the school bus on Main Street. As they walk down the street. Rick turns to his sister.

RICK

OK look, I know you have been listening in on my conversations with Chad. So obviously you know about my plans for Sunday. What is it going to take to keep you quiet and not say anything? Not only this weekend, but forever?

Surprised. Dina looks intrigued. An evil smile appears on her face.

DINA

Well, Maggie and I want to go to the movies Friday night. You could pay for both of us and that will keep me quiet. Unless you just want to do dishes for 3 months?

RICK
 Okay. But I don't want to pay for
 you guys to go and then Sunday
 morning you start your shit. Pinkie
 swear.

DINA
 Fine, pinkie swear.
 (Agitated)

They stop on Main Street at the corner of where their house
 is and interlock their pinkies. Rick pulls his sister in
 close.

RICK
 (Talking softly in her
 ear)
 Pinky swears are sacred between
 brothers and sisters. Not to be
 broken under any circumstance.
 Understand?

DINA
 You hold up your end and I'll hold
 mine.
 (Matter of fact)

RICK
 I'm serious, no Bullshit. I pay. You
 keep quiet. But right now I got to
 go. I'll be home for dinner at 6.
 Tell mom.

DINA
 If she asks.

Rick leaves and heads back down the street as Dina goes home
 smiling.

14 MONEY'S STOOP EXT.-DAY

14

Rick is outside Money's(24) house. He knocks and Money
 answers.

MONEY
 Oh shit Rick, Fuck are you doing
 here?

RICK
 Yo Money what's up playboy? I got a
 question for you man. Got a minute?
 You want to smoke and talk about it
 real quick?

I got some killer shit from Newburgh the other day. I still got a joint left.

MONEY

Shit, hell yeah. Come on in man. I was just getting ready to go find some, perfect timing.

RICK

Bet. I already got it rolled.

Rick pulls joint out of inside jacket pocket.

15 MONEY'S LIVING ROOM INT.-DAY

15

Rick enters Money's house. Cats are everywhere. Rick avoids stepping on any one of the apartment full of cats and finds a seat on the couch. He makes himself comfortable and pulls a lighter out of his pocket to spark the joint.

MONEY

So what's good man? What brings you here talking about you got a question for me? You need a ride to the city or something?

Rick looks surprised.

RICK

Damn man, is that the only reason I ever come over here? My fault bro. But I do need a ride to the train station, since we're on the subject. But, Yo. What's up with all the cats?

Inhales and passes The joint to Money, both men laugh. Cats are starting to fight each other. Loud cat noises begin.

RICK

Me and Chad want to go to a punk rock show in the city on Sunday. CBGB's in the Bowery. We're going to skip work but we need a ride to the train.

Money hits the joint. Inhales deep than blows smoke, hits it again. Looks at Rick as cat uses Rick's lap as a launching pad, diving at another cat. Cat fighting noises increase.

RICK

Owww. Seriously. What's up with the cats?

(Grabs leg in pain,
noticing even more angry
cats)

MONEY

Just don't act like a dog. Or a mouse. You'll be fine. You taking Chad with you? I should have known you two motherfuckers were up to something together. CBGB's. You going to see that crazy ass shit. Let me see what's up with the old lady and I'll get back to you by Friday and let you know. But probably. Just make sure you got gas money motherfucker, shit ain't free. And Bridge money.

RICK

You sure man? These cats look pissed. And yeah, I got you, don't worry about that. Now, whatcha think about this weed I got from my boy? Fire right?

(Two cats begin having sex
on his feet)

MONEY

Man where'd you get this shit at? Newburgh? Tastes like white boy weed? I can always tell when it's white boy weed. Shit be fucking me up. Yeah just let them two finish. If you move you might lose your foot.

RICK

Dude! Your cats are fucking on my foot!

(male cat looks at Rick
and winks)

Why is it so loud!?

(Cats climax loudly)

MONEY

There they go. Go on now. Leave Mr. Rick alone Mr. Dangles.

(Cat licking himself on
Rick's foot)

That's Mr. Dangles. You can see why.

The cat walks off and his huge balls swing back and forth. Rick's face is awestruck and horrified. Mr. Dangles Sprays Rick's foot. Marking his spot. Walks off gracefully. Rick smells the cat piss as the weed is taking effect, smoke filled room. Money passes joint back to Rick.

RICK

Yeah you remember Sal from Lake Street. I still talk to him. I went over his house and grabbed something. Shit is Quality.

(Shakes foot)

MONEY

Oh shit Sal. How is that motherfucker?

(Hands Rick a wetnap)

Rick hits joint, flicks ash in tray. Exhales and passes back to Money. Wipes his shoe.

RICK

He's good man. Lives on upper South St. with his brother. You Remember Jamie?

MONEY

I remember both those fools. And their weed. How the you know? Oh the wetnap.

(giggles)

Money hits roach. Extinguishes in ashtray while he exhales. They both laugh. Rick looks at his watch.

RICK

No doubt. Oh shit it's 5:30? I gotta be out. OK Money. I'll see you in a few days.

MONEY

All right Homeboy. Be easy Slick.

Rick now is walking home on Main St. He passes his favorite pizza shop. He sees Molly, his dream girl working.

Molly (17) is behind the serving counter. She is wiping the counter top clean when she notices movement out the window.

MOLLY
Hello? Is somebody there? We're
open!

Rick walks by the window pretending to check the time on his watch as he goes down imaginary stairs.

MOLLY
Rick!? Is that you?
(Smiling, curious)

Slowly Rick's head appears rising in the window. As his body, waist up appears he pretends to push an elevator button with panic. He starts to sink. Molly laughs aloud.

MOLLY
Come in here!

Rick appearing like he's on an electric sidewalk glides past the window towards the door. Molly meets him at the door.

RICK
Oh Molly. You work here?
(Acting oblivious)
I'm just kidding. I know you work
here.

Smiles shyly.

MOLLY
Look at your eyes. You're so funny.
So what? Did you come here to ask me
for some food? All baked?

RICK
No, I mean yes, I'm baked. But no
for the food thing, but if you're
offering. I'll never turn down a
meal from a beautiful girl.
(Flirtatious)

She stops in her tracks, turns to Rick looking almost shockingly, but flirting back.

MOLLY
What did I tell you about flattery?
It will get you everywhere. Hold on
let me see if my boss is around.
I'll grab you a slice. I'll be right
back

RICK
So just stay right here? Okay
(Nervously awkward)

About 2 minutes pass. We see Rick fidgeting with his clothes trying to look presentable. Molly sees this through the window of the store. Smiles adoringly, continues working.

MOLLY

OK I grabbed you a slice but you have to eat it on the go. My boss is going to start coming from the back any minute now.

(Hurried, more nervous)

Take it and go. I'll talk to you tomorrow at school..

Rick has a huge smile as he gets his slice. Takes a bite immediately.

RICK

(Full mouth)

Oh my God are you serious? Thank you so much. I'll finish it while I'm walking. Did you say you're going to see me tomorrow? You should come to my lunch table.

(Food dripping from mouth)

MOLLY

Okay I will try, now go, here he comes go!

(Smiling)

As Rick starts to leave, quickly he stops and turns around.

RICK

You know me and Chad are going to the city on Sunday to go to a punk show at CBGB's.

MOLLY

Chad and I.

RICK

What? Oh. Duh. Anyway, You should come. Will you think about it? Just think about it? I'll talk to you tomorrow.

MOLLY

Ricky!

Rick looks intently.

MOLLY

The whole elevator thing was cute.
(Giant smile)

Rick turns and walks a few steps and looks back to see that She looks pleasantly surprised. He smiles and heads home.

17 NFA WEIGHT LIFTING GYM INT. - EVE.

17

Hank and Big Red are lifting weights at the school gym. Counting reps extremely loud.

HANK

C'mon! Three more! Push it!

Big Red pushes the overloaded bar up from his chest. Face red with effort. He let's out a giant moan.

HANK

Get it up there you pussy! Push it!
Get it!

The lifting bar gets fully extended as Big Red lets out a lions grunt. Puts the bar back on the rest and exhales as he sits up. Hank immediately starts rubbing Big Reds chest.

HANK

Yeah baby! Yeah. How do you feel now? Pumped up right?

BIG RED

Fuck yeah bro! I'm pumped up bro!

HANK

Me too bro!
(Inches closer to Big Red)

BIG RED

Me too bro!
(Inches closer to Hank)

HANK

Fuck yeah bro!
(Chest bumps Big Red)

BIG RED

Fuck yeah bro!
(Chest bumps Hank back.)

They both walk over to the mirror. Big Red starts flexing as Hank Rubs oil on his chest. Random school mates are staring. Laughing at the ridiculousness of them.

HANK

Yeah bro. You're looking jacked!
Look at those pecks!

(Over oils his hands and
rubs Big Red)

BIG RED

Make sure you get under my nipple.
Last time you forgot, left a dry
spot.

Hank pours a ridiculous amount of oil in his hands. As he
digs in and oils Big Red's chest, other teammates walk by the
two giving odd looks.

BIG RED

Not like that!
(Swats Hank's hand away
angrily.)

HANK

You do it then! Don't blame me for
your dry nipples!

More teammates walk by. Give shocked looks. Hank stares back
at teammates walking by,

HANK

What!?

Bib Red oils his nipple in the mirror. Hank turns around and
faces Big Red.

HANK

Would you fuckin stop that! Now.
Tomorrow, after school, before
weight training. We go wuss hunting
at O'neill.

BIG RED

Fuck yeah.

Both rub themselves with oil looking in the mirror as
classmates stare and laugh.

RICK'S LIVING ROOM INT.-NIGHT

Rick enters his front door into the house, directly into the
living room and sees his mom on the couch. She's watching her
soap opera that she recorded earlier in the day. She's alone.

RICK

Hey Mom.

MOM

Hey Rick. Want to watch the story
with me?

Grabs the chair, pulls up ottoman.

RICK
Yeah, sure.

MOM
Okay this is the good part so be quiet.

Rick and his mom sit and watch the soap opera until the commercial. Mom grabs the remote to fast forward but Rick stops her. Mom looks at Rick puzzled.

RICK
Hey Mom can I ask you a question?

MOM
Yeah sure what is it baby?

RICK
Well I met this girl. Her name is Molly. And I like her and we have been interacting.

Mom takes a breath and sits back.

MOM
Interacting? That the lingo these days? Is she a nice girl?

RICK
Yeah that's the thing Ma. She is the nicest girl I know. That's why I need some advice as to how to act around her and not mess it up.

Looking Rick in his eyes.

MOM
Just be nice to her and treat her with respect Ricky. Open doors pull out chairs, say please and thank you. Don't make any moves unless she invites them. Be a gentleman.

Looking jokingly surprised.

RICK
Make moves mom? What do you know about making moves?

Rolling her eyes jokingly.

MOM

First of all, how do you think you and your sister got here.

(Than getting serious)

And I'm not talking about sex Ricky. I'm talking about where the conversation leads and not being rude or crass or inappropriate.

RICK

I know Ma. I'm just playing with you. I do like her. She's really pretty and smart and you have to know her. Molly at Tony's Pizza.

Mom's eyes widen in surprise.

MOM

Yes I know her. She's a lovely girl Ricky. Be nice to her. And her parents are friends of ours.

RICK

I know Mom. Don't worry I'll be on my best behavior. Like I said I don't want to mess this up. I'm pretty sure we like each other right now so I'm just going to go with that.

MOM

Okay sweetie. Is that all? I got to get back to my story so I can get to bed on time, it's a work night you know.

Lays back on couch ready to watch her show again.

RICK

Okay I'll leave you to it. Love you Mom.

Kisses her cheek.

MOM

I love you too honey. Now let me watch my story.

Mom presses play and Rick leaves living room.

18

CHAD'S BEDROOM INT.-MORNING

18

Alarm sounds, Chad slaps alarm and blindly looks for cassette buttons next to bed. Presses play. Loud heavy metal music starts playing. Chad rolls over in bed as his mom swings the door open.

CHAD'S MOM

Will you turn that down! Please, it's so early in the morning Chad. Also, hurry up and get dressed and go to school already. Are those dishes from last night?! You think one morning you would think of me, get up on your own and not play this God awful music so loudly. Sounds like the Devil with diarrhea.

Annoyed and in a hurry she walks over to stereo and pushes stop.

CHAD

Mom! I'm naked! Why are you busting into my room all loud, yelling at me? Let me get dressed! Get out Mom. Get out of my room!
(Groggy)

Chad flips off blankets annoyed. Gets up quickly. Steps on a fork on the floor next to a messy nightstand.

CHAD

Yowwww!!!

CHAD'S MOM

You will not yell at me like that in my own house. Good. Yelling at your mother, that serves you right. Get dressed and go to school right now! Every morning!
(Very annoyed)

CHAD

I'm sorry I yelled at you. I stepped on a fork. I'll turn it down. I'm sorry good morning. Mom I love you.
(Regret in voice)

As Chad speaks his Mom steps over a pile of clothes. She slams door closed as she leaves the room.

19 RICK'S BEDROOM-MORNING

19

Alarm goes off. Rick gets up turns off alarm and heads into bathroom, exits bathroom in a towel. Walks over to stereo and hits play button. Hardcore punk blasts out of speaker. Once dressed, we see Rick run through the kitchen, grab a piece of toast and head out the back door yelling.

RICK

See you guys tonight after school!

Rick runs down the side of the house then across the street through an alley, Takes off and opens his backpack, quickly changes his plain black T-shirt to his band t- shirt and then runs down the street to the bus stop putting his backpack on as he runs. Rick and Chad greet each other at the bus and enter the bus.

20 SCHOOL BUS INT.-DAY

20

Rick and Chad grab a seat next to each other.

RICK

So yeah, I talked to Money last night. He was on some maybe shit. But who knows with him, we did end up getting pretty baked though.

Chad chuckles.

CHAD

I already knew that part. You two together, I knew weed was being smoked. What exactly did he say? Fucking Money man, he knows he wants to take us. When are the tickets arriving?

(A little desperate)

RICK

He was all like, I don't know, we'll have to see what the wife says and what I'm doing on Sunday. Which means, depends how late I'm out on Saturday night. Tickets should arrive tomorrow. I'll let you know. Oh yeah I need \$8. Plus tax homeboy. That ticket ain't free.

CHAD

Fuck man, he's not going to bring us.

And I need to hustle up some cash.
Please figure out how the hell we
are going to get over there.

Looking down.

RICK

I could ask somebody at work to do
it. Leave early and drop us off
before work on Sunday. Let me think
who can do it and be cool about it.

Rubs his chin as he thinks.

CHAD

Work your magic motherfucker, figure
it out, we got to get there. I don't
give a fuck. I'm going and I'm
Moshing during Exploited.

RICK

Fuck that dude. DRI I'm going nuts,
I can't wait to see what kind of t-
shirts they have too. I'm definitely
getting a shirt.

CHAD

Yeah if you live that long. Remember
there is a gorilla after you. I'm
gunna start calling you Mario.

RICK

Fuck you and that meathead. Serious
though. You got 5 more days B.
Figure it out. Can you borrow it? I
don't know. Collect cans? Hustle it
up? Work for Your Uncle?

CHAD

I'm fucked. Shit. I need a plan.
I'll figure it out. Maybe my uncle.

Chad gets up as bus stops, leaves with a determined walk.

21

HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY CLASSROOM DOOR INT.-DAY

21

Chad walks down the high school hallway looking for Jules, he
spots her pink shirt in the hallway alone at her locker. He
walks over to her.

CHAD

Hey Jules there you are.

JULES
Hey Chad, what's up?

CHAD
Just let me know what day you want to give me the camera. I'll be in charge. I take good pictures. I got you.

Jules looks at Chad with a smile.

JULES
Okay perfect. Thanks Chad. I'll probably pick one up tonight and bring it in tomorrow. I have to run to Caldors anyway. I'll give it to you same time this period tomorrow. Make sure you get my close-up of Wattie from the Exploited. Don't fuckin forget.

CHAD
It's the Mohawk isn't it? That guy's ugly as hell. But whatever. I got you. I guess.

Jules punches Chad's arm

JULES
You shut your face and just take my picture or the deal's off.

Chad giggles and rubs his arm.

CHAD
Okay, okay relax. I will take your picture. Of the ugly English mohawk guy, I promise. Just don't kill me.

She playfully punches him again.

JULES
You better.
(Flirtatious)

Jules enter the classroom as the bell rings. Chad stands in the hallway stunned.

Rick enters the crowded, busy lunch room. He makes his way through the crowd to stand on line and get his food. He scans the room for Molly, but does not see her.

He continues to get his food and pay. He arrives at his table to see Chad already sitting there talking with Christian and Jules.

CHAD

Yo Rick! Check it out, Jules is giving me the camera for the show Sunday. So we could take pictures. And I have a plan to get money for the show.

Rick looking for his spork.

RICK

Fuck yeah! Gold star for Jules.

Jules looks up from her book and smiles.

JULES

I 'll take it.

RICK

You got a few days left. What's your plan?

Chad looks at Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Dude I don't know what you got planned, but I'm in. Just if the cops get involved. I'm innocent.

CHAD

Bet man. Looks like I'm going for sure now. After this little slightly criminal adventure.

RICK

You boys be safe. Don't worry Jules, I'll make sure they're all focused. There's a flash right? You know it's dark in that bitch. I'll supervise.

JULES

I know, I've been there. I'm not a poser. Yes, there's a flash so have Chad take some great pictures up close of Wattie from The Exploited.

RICK

You're funny don't worry, we got you.

CHAD

So when do you think you'll hear from Money?

RICK

I'm working on it dude, don't worry man, we'll figure it out. We still got time.

CHAD

You work on the ride. I'll work on getting some dough.

Just then Rick spots his ex girlfriend Kelly. She gives an evil look. But doesn't engage.

RICK

Now does anybody have any weed so we can go out to the Hut and smoke? I need to focus.

Christian looks up at Rick.

CHRISTIAN

It just so happens I have a joint. As soon as we're done eating let's go. I want to be stoned f Mr. K's class.

RICK

Hells yes! I can't sit through another class of his unless I'm high. He is soooooo damn boring. Friggen snooze fest.

Rick is imitating an old man slitting his wrist like Archie Bunker.

CHAD

I know. Kill me now.

Chad laughs and points at Rick's impression. Christian finishes his lunch, gets up, gives Rick the nod. They both leave.

Kelly drops a dime in the payphone and dials.

KELLY

Yes police. I want to report people using drugs at school.-Yes I'll hold.

(Evil grin)

24 MR. K'S CLASS INT.-DAY

24

The bell rings, everyone enters the class and takes their seat. Mr. K started class with his usual rhetoric.

MR. K

Please take your seats everyone so I can take attendance.

Mr. K pulls his glasses down his nose.

MR. K

Come on guys we don't have all day.

Just then there was a knock on the classroom door. The door swings open and standing in front of the class were Police officer Mr. Jones(25) and the assistant principal, Mrs. Byron(52).

MRS BYRON

Richard. Would you please come with me?

CLASS

Oooooooooooooo!

RICK

(Walking down his row)
Yeah yeah. Yuck it up.

CLASSMATE

Yo Rick! What'd you do!?

Rick looks back and shrugs his shoulders.

MRS. BYRON

Let's go Richard

25 HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY INT.-DAY

25

Rick leaves class and walks into the hallway where he is questioned by the police officer.

MRS. BYRON

Richard, you know officer Jones?

RICK

Yeah I know him. What's up man?

Rick reaches to shake hands but gets snubbed.

OFFICER JONES

What were you doing behind the announcers hut today at lunch?

RICK

Relaxing after my lunch. I go there almost everyday to get some homework done early. Is there a problem?
(Attitude)

OFFICER JONES

I'll ask the questions. So, you weren't down there smoking pot? According to some other students, they smelled marijuana coming from over that way. Are you sure it wasn't you? You got anything on you right now?

RICK

No. I wasn't smoking anything. This is crazy. They said me? Smoking pot? At school?

(Looks astonished)

C'mon man, I have way too much to lose. Seriously. I'm the captain of the baseball team.

Looks at Mrs. Byron

RICK

Mrs. B, call my dad. This is nuts. Can you interrogate a child like this without a parent? Pretty sure you can't.

OFFICER JONES

Well, let me smell your fingers if you have nothing to hide.

Rick gives his hand to the officer to smell. Officer Jones smells it. Smells it again, and one more time. Rick looks unimpressed, pulls his hand away.

RICK

Are we done here?
(sarcastic)

MRS. BYRON

Yes Richard. We are. Officer this has gone too far now. You said you had questions. But I need a parent to continue. Richard go back to class. Thank you.

OFFICER JONES

Are you sure ma'am? We were told.

She interrupts.

MRS. BYRON

No officer Jones. That's enough. Please Richard, go back to class.

Rick looks at the police officer, smirks.

RICK

Thanks Mrs. B.

26 MR. K'S CLASS INT.-DAY

26

Rick walks in classroom and addresses class.

RICK

Now what were you shit heels saying?

Classroom erupts in laughter.

MR.K

Language please!

RICK

Sorry Mr. K.

Rick grabs his seat looking relieved.

27 HIGH SCHOOL STAIRWELL INT.-AFTERNOON

27

School bell rings. Rick is disappointed in not seeing Molly at lunch. He walks the halls, keeping an eye out for her and enters the stair hallway where they finally cross paths.

RICK

Hey, there you are. I hope my invitation didn't tempt you to cut class and get in trouble. I forgot you had English that period.

Molly smiles.

MOLLY

I was going to take a bathroom pass but a couple people hogged it, so I couldn't get out. I was going to come though. I heard what happened. Are you a bad boy? Police, punk rock. Should I be scared?

Rick slightly blushes. Realizes the flirtatious intent. He plays it cool.

RICK

Nah, that's cool. And, I'm not trouble. But I understand if it looks bad. I don't want you getting in trouble. Police said someone smelled weed and I was in the area. Lamé. They questioned me like I was a master criminal. So stupid. Anyway like I said the other night, some of us are going to the city on Sunday. Would you want to come with me?

MOLLY

They questioned you without parents? So lame. Fucking assholes. One little rumor about pot and the police come running. Crazy. Glad you didn't have any on you. So, are you going to one of those crazy beat everybody up shows again? In the city?

Rick smiles. Adjusts his backpack.

RICK

It's not like that, but yeah. I'm going to CBGB's. Big punk show. You should come. I think you would like it.

Looking at her with a crush in his eyes.

MOLLY

Well as tempting as that sounds, I have to work on Sunday. What are you doing Saturday night!? Maybe we could meet up and hang out that night?

RICK

Really? I mean, yeah I would really like that.

(Surprised)

MOLLY
 (Starts writing on a
 scrap)
 Here's my phone number, call me
 Saturday afternoon.

Molly quickly leans in and kisses Rick's cheek as she leaves.

RICK
 (Blushing)
 OK. I will. I definitely will.

MOLLY
 You better.
 (Walking away)

Rick smiles as he watches her walk away.

28

CHRISTIANS CHEVETTE INT.-AFTERNOON

28

Chad enters Christians Chevette and closes the car door.

CHAD
 You ready?
 (Sings) Breakin the Law,
 Breakin the Law!

CHRISTIAN
 Okay dude where are we going?

CHAD
 First, park behind the IGA. But back
 in towards that back door. Pop your
 hatchback.

CHRISTIAN
 Back in, got it.

CHAD
 I'm going to quietly open that back
 door, grab two empty kegs, throw
 them in the back of your car then
 close the door quietly. After that
 we are going to go to New Windsor
 and turn them into Marcos.

CHRISTIAN
 I take it you have done this before?
 So I'm not going to worry. Be quick.

CHAD
 Yeah don't even worry. I got this.

Christian pulls into the back of the store and backs his car towards the back door. Chad gets out and disappears quietly into the back of the store. A few minutes go by.

Christian begins to grow impatient.

CHRISTIAN

Come on dude.
(Nervously tapping fingers
on steering wheel)

Chad comes out with two empty beer kegs. He places them quietly in the back of Christian's Chevette. He quietly closes the hatch and the door to the store before they both leave.

CHAD

In and out as quiet as a mouse. Told you brother. Let's go over the mountain to New Windsor.

CHRISTIAN

Dude you're nuts. And you are sure Marcos will take these? With no receipt?

CHAD

Oh yeah. You've never been to Marco's? They have a no receipt policy. I'm just happy that I get to go to the show now.

Chad looks through Christian's cassette tape holder.

CHAD

What kind of tunes do you have in this car?

CHRISTIAN

Pick one. Something heavy.

Chad picks a tape. As he loads it in the player he notices out the window the white Pontiac with a dented hood. Headed towards town.

29

HANK'S MOM'S PONTIAC INT. - AFTERNOON

29

Hank, Big Red and a freshman on their way to Highland Falls to confront Rick.

HANK

You have the paper bag and the dog shit back there maggot?

FRESHMAN
Right here Big H sir.

BIG RED
Hey Fuck stain! You don't get to
call him that yet. Understood?!

The freshman sits back like a scolded child. Holding his
nose.

HANK
Look cum smear. This is your big
test. I will not tolerate failure!

BIG RED
Yeah, you best not fail cock
tonsils.

The freshman listens intently. Holding the shit bag.

HANK
You best not fuck this up!

BIG RED
Best not!

FRESHMAN
I won't. I swear sir!
(Nervous)

BIG RED
Get out and get it done. We'll be
around the corner. Don't be seen
either, got it dingle-berry?

FRESHMAN
Got it sirs!
(Pinching nose)

HANK
As soon as it's dark scrotum head.

30 CHAD'S KITCHEN INT. - EVE.

30

Chad enters his house and goes right to the phone. Dials.
Rick answers.

RICK
Hello?

CHAD
Yo. Heads up. Saw that Pontiac
coming into town earlier.

RICK

Oh word? Good lookin. Haven't seen them, but I've been home. Fuckin Newburgh.

CHAD

Yeah, I don't trust them. Be careful.

RICK

Oh, no doubt.

Rick hangs up, ponders..

31 RICK'S STREET, WHITE PONTIAC INT. - EVENING

31

Hank parks up the street from Rick's house. One of Rick's neighbor's is sitting in their living room near the window. She notices the white Pontiac.

HANK

OK Titmilk. Here's your chance. Just walk up to the porch. Light the bag on fire first! Then ring and run.

FRESHMAN

What if I get caught?
(Nervous)

BIG RED

He's gunna fuck it up.
(Looking at Hank)
You're gunna fuck it up.
(Looking back at Freshman)

HANK

No he's not!
(Looking at Big Red)
No you're not, Just do what I told you to do.
(To freshman)

The Freshman with a scared face nods yes.

32 CHAD AND RICK'S KITCHENS INT.-EARLY EVE

32

Rick lets his dog out the back door. Walks over to the phone on his kitchen wall and dials Chad's number. He holds the phone to his ear.

Chad picks up.

CHAD

Hello?

RICK

Dude, thank God you answered. What are you doing?

CHAD

Nothing, why?

CUT TO:

33 RICK'S PROPERTY LINE EXT. - EVE 33

The freshman with poo bag in tote tip toes up the eight stairs onto Rick's Porch

CUT BACK:

RICK

I got a joint. Let's meet up behind McDonald's and smoke, I got to talk to you.

CHAD

Yeah no doubt, why what's up? You good? Is it about the cops?

CUT TO:

34 RICK'S FRONT PORCH EXT. - EVE. 34

As the freshman gets into position, he searches his pockets for the lighter setting the poo bag down.

FRESHMAN

Dammit.

As the freshman fumbles the lighter out of his pocket he drops it in the slightly opened bag of poo.

FRESHMAN

Man, shit!

The Freshman bends down and digs in the bag.

FRESHMAN

These fucking guys better appreciate this crap. Awe man!

He lifts his hand out of the bag, A poo smeared lighter rests in his fingers.

As he tries to wipe his fingers and the lighter off on the paper bag, he looks at the bottom of the stairs.

FRESHMAN
Easy boy. Easy now.
(Scared)

Rick's dog makes his way to the front of the house. See's the intruder and is now snarling and growling at the Freshman not 10 feet away. The freshman stands up and accidentally steps on the poo bag, getting shit on his foot.

FRESHMAN
Shhhhhhh. It's ok boy. I'm friendly.
(whispers)
Please be friendly, Please be friendly.

Rick's dog growls viciously at the intruder.

FRESHMAN
Please don't eat me Mr. Dog, Please don't eat me.

CUT BACK:

RICK
I'll tell you when we meet up. 15 minutes, The Cliffs behind McDonald's.

CHAD
Okay see you in a few.

Chad looks curious. Hangs up phone and puts on hoodie. Rick goes to the back door and calls his dog,

RICK
Reggie! C'mon boy!

CUT TO:

35 RICK'S FRONT PORCH EXT. - LATE EVE.

35

Rick's dog is stalking the freshman growling fiercely. The Freshman is shaking in his poo stained shoes and fingers. Rick's call is heard by his dog who let's out a big bark.

The freshman who's shaken up, takes a step forward and slips on the bag of poo and slides down the stairs very hard.

FRESHMAN
Oww fucker.

The freshman sits defeated, covered in poo at the bottom of Rick's stairs. Reggie(dog) growls in his face, hear's Rick's whistle and runs off.

CUT BACK:

Rick let's dog in and runs over to the stairway and yells to his parents who were upstairs.

RICK

Hey guys! I got to run to the hotel Thayer and check my schedule for this weekend I'll be back in a half hour 45 minutes.

DAD

Okay lock the door!

RICK

Ok!

Goes to the closet grabs his jacket.

CUT TO:

36 RICK'S FRONT PORCH EXT. - LATE EVE.

36

The freshman covered in poo, slowly walks back to Hank's mom's car.

CUT BACK:

Rick leaves and locks the door when he goes. Smells and then notices the poo smeared on the porch.

RICK

What the?

Examines the neighborhood. See's nothing.

CUT TO:

37 WHITE PONTIAC INT.- LATE EVE.

37

The Pontiac drives off with the three boys arguing.

HANK

Holy fuck you stink!

The car swerves.

HANK
Are you covered in shit!

38 CLIFFS EXT.-LATE EVE.

38

Rick is overlooking the river pulls a joint out of his interior jacket pocket and a lighter looks over and sees Chad walking towards him through the woods.

RICK
Perfect timing my boy. I just got here and pulled out this stick of Thai I got.

CHAD
Oh damn we're going to be lit. Let me grab a seat real quick and prepare for this one.

Chad grabs a seat on a rock next to rick overlooking the Hudson River on top of a cliff.

RICK
Good idea. But seriously, Do you know how many people died in order for us to have this joint here today?

CHAD
No.

RICK
Shit, me neither. Yet, We smoke this in honor of them.

Rick bows his head.

CHAD
So it's a holy joint? We should say a prayer Maybe?

Chad makes praying hands. The lighter sounds.

RICK
Too late for that.

Giggles and lights the joint then inhales.

CHAD
So this is why you brought me up here? To tell me how many people died so we could get high?

Not about the cops pulling you in the hallway with Mrs. B? Not about the meathead in Newburgh? Let me ask, Have the tickets even arrived yet?

RICK

No, but I felt it pertinent. And fuck those lame ass cops. Uhhh, we heard a rumor about weed smoke. Fucking idiots I swear. Fuck those Newburgh guys too. Nah, no tickets yet. I brought you up here because guess who I saw today in the hallway?

Chad shrugs.

RICK

Shit never mind, I'll just tell you. I saw Molly and she was like call me Saturday night. I was like word? And she was like yeah. And I was like bet.

Passes joint to Chad and notices boats on the river.

CHAD

Dude, I thought she liked you. Nice. A rumor? That's so fucking weak. Cops in this town are a joke. Holy fuck. Fucking Mayberry I swear. That's it?

RICK

Then he asks to smell my fingers. I gave him my right hand.. Idiot didn't even check my left..

Chad laughs.

CHAD

Classic switcheroo. Local cops are idiots. So is it a date? Or you just hanging out?

RICK

I don't know, I don't care. As long as I get to chill with her. Dude she is so fine. And cool. I'd walk through shit to just be near her.

Mood gets noticeably lighter.

CHAD

No doubt. What are you guys going to do? Are you going to take her in the woods? You don't have a car.

Chad laughs hard quickly.

RICK

I don't know dude, she said call her Saturday. So I guess I'll find out Saturday. Maybe she has plans, who knows? All I know is we're going to hang out.

Chad looks up, passes joint back to rick.

CHAD

You sure she's not going to want you to plan something out? You know how chicks get?

Rick takes joint, hits it.

RICK

Nah, I don't think she's like that. I think she's more go with the flow type. But again we'll see Saturday. You get your dough?

CHAD

Yeah. Did the whole, steal beer kegs and bring them to Markos thing. Worked like a charm.

RICK

Nice. IGA? Back door kegs? Classic.

CUT TO:

39 CAR WASH NEWBURGH EXT. - NIGHT

39

Hank and Big Red exit the vehicle, pop the back and make their way to the rear. They pop the rear and the freshman is in the trunk screaming.

HANK

Holy crap you stink. Get out! Now!

CUT BACK:

Rick notices the boat again.

RICK

Yo. Do you think I can throw a rock
and hit that boat in the middle of
the river?

Passes roach to Chad. Chad accepts and smokes it down to his
fingers.

CHAD

What do you think your fucking Nolan
Ryan? You won't even come close.

Chad exhales a huge cloud.

RICK

I love being underestimated Homeboy.
Peep this.

Rick looks for a rock in the woods and finds one. Sets up and
gets a three hop skip head start and throws it as hard as he
can. They both watch as it sails through the air at a much
faster pace than Chad thought.

CUT TO:

40 CAR WASH NEWBURGH EXT. - LATE EVE. 40

Big Red has the hose in hand. The freshman is against the
wall of the wash port soaking wet.

HANK

Big Red get behind his ears.

Big Red pulls the trigger on the watergun, spraying the
freshman's head. Both laughing the whole time.

CUT BACK:

41 CLIFFS EXT.-LATE EVE. 41

CHAD

Holy shit Ricky, that might make it.

A look of anticipation comes over Chad's face.

RICK

Told you not to underestimate me
motherfucker.
(Confident)

As The Rock flies through the air it lands 20 feet in front
of the boat. The person on the boat looks up.

BOAT CAPTAIN
 Fuck you! God damn kids!

They both laugh heartily, stoned.

CHAD & RICK
 Fuck you asshole!
 (In sync)

Chad and Ricky give him the finger and then make their way out of the woods laughing.

CHAD
 That was friggin funny man. I haven't laughed so hard since we tripped with John that one time.

RICK
 I know. That dude was pissed. That made it way funnier. Fuck! I have to go. I've been too long.

Rick checks his watch.

RICK
 Back to the lab homeboy. See you on the bus. Oh shit I almost forgot. Friday night. Kegger at Low Point. You down?

CHAD
 Hell yeah I'm down. You better be careful. All you need is another police encounter. You're mad lucky bro. But yeah, Friday for sure. Fuck, now I have to go pretend not to be high in front of my mom. I'll be in my room. Works every time.

RICK
 Damn man, can you imagine if my dad found out?. Fuck bro. I'd never get off being grounded. He might kill me. Shit. Anyway man let me go. Oh shit! Wait I forgot! I got some Visine. Here man.

CHAD
 Rick, you are the man. Anybody ever tell you that?

They both put Visine in their eyes, laughing, looking like they're crying and high and out of control all at once.

Visine running down their faces.

CHAD

I know we both look ridiculously high right now, but the red eyes will be gone in 30 seconds. I'll see you tomorrow man.

RICK

Yup. I'll see you on the bus, Visine rules!!

CUT TO:

42 NEWBURGH ROADSIDE EXT. - NIGHT

42

The freshman is hitch hiking on the roadside, shivering.

FRESHMAN

Stupid dog.
(Flustered and shivering)

43 RICK'S HOUSE INT. NIGHT

43

Rick finishes cleaning up in the kitchen and then heads upstairs to his parents bedroom. Knocks and enters. Dad is folding his undershirt and mom is at her vanity.

RICK

Hey guys do you have a minute?

MOM

Sure honey what is it?

Rick fully enters parents bedroom.

RICK

Well I have a question for both of you.

DAD

You better make it a good one.

Dad looks at mom and smiles. Puts shirt in drawer.

RICK

We good for tomorrow?

Rick is trying to look as unassuming as he can. Dad and Mom look at each other as if they were talking with their eyes.

DAD

OK here's the deal. Whatever gas is in that car when you leave, I d want in that car when you bring it back. You are to go to the mall do your shopping and come back. That should take no longer than 4 hours. You can take the car at 3:30 but I want you home by 7:30-8 the latest. Are we clear?

RICK

Crystal Clear. Thank you guys so much. I won't let you down.

MOM

Oh yeah Ricky. Kelly called earlier. She said to call her.

RICK

She did? Great.
(Unenthusiastic)

Rick then leaves their bedroom, closes their bedroom door and gives a fist pump in excited jubilee as he walks upstairs to his attic bedroom.

44 MORNING BUS STOP EXT.-MORNING

44

Rick eagerly leaves his house and heads down the street to the morning bus stop. He notices the police officer from the other day driving past and staring him down as he passed.

RICK

Asshole.
(Under his breath)

Waiting for Chad to get there hoping he arrives early so they can talk. He is dying to tell him they are going to Rock Fantasy. Rick sees Chad and walks over to him away from the entrance to the bus and people.

RICK

Yo. I got the car today after school. Want to go to Rock Fantasy?

Rick is smirking like he's the man.

CHAD

Seriously?. Don't fuck with me.
That's Awesome!

CHAD

Damn I'm fucking broke though. All I have is show money. Fuck it. I'm in. So you're Dad never found out I take it?. Sweet!

Chad gives a hand slap.

RICK

Hell no. You think I'd get the car? I'd be grounded forever. I'll meet you After school. Take the first bus home. We'll go get the car from my place, then we'll go.

CHAD

Cool, sounds like a plan. But you're dad always seemed cool. Maybe he tries too hard sometimes. But He's alright. Even kinda funny.

RICK

Don't ever tell him that. Ever! See you after school.

45 SCHOOL HALLWAY INT.-DAY

45

Rick is at his locker after the last bell of the day. As he is getting his things together he feels an eerie tap on his shoulder and a familiar voice.

KELLY

So. I come home yesterday and I have mail. Mail addressed to both of us. And since we have been broken up for months now I found it very curious. Then I remember us at Yankee Stadium filling out that credit card form to get a free bath towel.

Rick closes his locker and turns to face her.

RICK

Bullshit Kelly! Your lunkhead boyfriend has been stalking me so save that shit.

Kelly just keeps talking.

KELLY

Then I thought to myself, did he buy me something to apologize?

Rick mouths the word apologize while making a, 'I can't believe this chick' look on his face.

KELLY

So I opened it and to my surprise it's 2 tickets to a punk show at CBGB's and I say to myself, These are not an apology gift.

RICK

Do you have them on you?

Kelly still just keeps talking.

KELLY

So I show them to Hank. You know my new boyfriend Hank. Turns out Hank doesn't like punk. But he definitely wants to talk to you. He's got the tickets now. Good luck sweetie.

Kelly walks past Rick, makes a fake kiss gesture and laughs as she walks away.

RICK

Psycho!

46

TOWN, MAIN STREET EXT.-AFTERNOON

46

Rick and Chad exit the school bus and walk down Main Street towards Rick's house.

RICK

Dude, I can't believe my parents let me take the car today. Rock fantasy here we come.

CHAD

I haven't been there in a while. And I'm broke. So I'm just going to be window-shopping like a bum. But you know I have to go see what they have. You know that.

RICK

I only have enough dough for one t-shirt. Unless the sneakers are on an even bigger sale. But it's going down. I want to get a shirt that nobody has ever seen before.

CHAD

What time do you have to be back by?

Rick looks at his swatch. As he does the police officer Jones, drives by real slow. He's staring hard at them both.

RICK

Dick, anyway dad said 7:30-8. That gives us plenty of time. It's only a 45-minute drive out so we'll have a couple hours to chill.

CHAD

That's awesome, if we could just stop by my place real quick so I could drop this school stuff off.

RICK

Yeah I got you. Don't even worry about it. Let me just run in here and grab the keys.

They arrive in front of Rick's house. Chad waits on the sidewalk while Rick runs in the house. He disappears through the front door and then comes out with the keys and a change of shirt. Chad sees his shirt and smiles.

CHAD

I knew you had to put your Slayer shirt on to go up there. I'm going to grab a shirt too when I go home fuck that. If I can't buy one I can at least sport one.

RICK

You know I can't go up there looking like some nerd. The car is in the back lot. We out, let's go.

Rick and Chad then walk across the street into the parking lot where the station wagon is parked and get in.

47

STATION WAGON INT.-DAY

47

Rick and Chad are inside the station wagon driving, listening to the radio.

CHAD

Too bad you couldn't get your mom's car. She's got the tape deck. The radio fucking sucks.

RICK

I know right. It's driving me nuts,
Dude, turn it down so we can barely
hear it. Music today is horrible.

Chad turns it down.

CHAD

I thought we were going to Rock
Fantasy?

RICK

We are dude. But I have to go see
Hank first.
Anyway, people in the future are
going to look back on the 80's and
be like what the hell were they
doing back then?

CHAD

I know right?
So the card backfired on you and she
found out? Told you. Chick is bad
news.

RICK

Yeah and now I have to go deal with
her new boyfriend. The jock Hank.
Fucking guy is a tool bag I swear.
Keeps stalking me. He better not
give me shit. I'm not in the mood I
swear.

CHAD

Where are you meeting him?

RICK

Over by the football field. He
better be alone. I'm telling you,
I'm not in the mood for bullshit.
And that bitch Kelly is surrounded
by it. The whole reason I dumped her
ass. Crazy bitch is over the top.

Rick makes a right hand turn and sees the high school.

48

FOOTBALL FIELD NFA EXT.-DAY

48

Rick pulls up to the back end of the football field behind
NFA High school where they agreed to meet. Hank is walking
towards a gate in the fence near the road. Rick pulls over,
parks and gets out.

RICK

Dude. Stay here, unless he has a bunch of goons with him. Then grab the tire iron.

CHAD

Shit man. OK.
(Gulps)

Chad stays in the car, watching intently. He sees the two meet and then Chad sees Rick get surrounded by 5 big guys. Chad jumps out of car quickly and runs to Rick's side.

RICK

Really? I just came to get my tickets man. You want to fight me? I could care less about Kelly bro. Just let me get the tickets and go.

HANK

First of all asshole, Fuck your tickets.

Hank holds tickets up then hands them to his giant friend who looks like a pro wrestler.

RICK

Bro. I'm telling you right now. Give me the tickets. You think I'm afraid of you and I'm not. Just give me the fucking tickets before you piss me off. Unless you're scared. Pussy.

The 5 goons surrounding Rick and start to laugh.

HANK

I'll tell you what. I'll give you one free shot. Right on the chin. If you want them. Come get them punk. That's what you are right? A pun-

Quicker than you could say the word stop, Rick swings and connects to Hanks jaw with a solid punch. Hank drops and literally starts snoring. Knocked out cold.

CHAD

Oh shit!

Rick looks at the other guys as they all look stunned. Four of them took off. The one with the tickets was blocked by Chad with the tire iron.

CHAD

Where you going?

Big Red stops in his tracks. Rick starts to walk over to him. Big Red sees Rick approaching and drops the tickets on the ground. Runs away. Chad picks up tickets and puts them in his pocket.

RICK
You better run. Pussies!

CHAD
I'll keep them now. They'll be safer with me.

Chad laughs.

RICK
Dude went down like a bag of rocks didn't he? Called me a pussy. Pfffft.

CHAD
Dude, that shit was comical as hell. Like a movie.

Rick looks at his watch.

RICK
Shit, we gotta go!

Rick and Chad step over the sleeping Hank and get in the car to leave.

49 STATION WAGON INT.-DAY

49

Back on the highway both have a look of astonishment on their faces.

RICK
Well that was nuts. I'm sure Kelly will bug out that I knocked out her man. Dude is a pussy. Total glass jaw.

CHAD
Seriously. One punch. Down like a sack of rocks. Crazy.

RICK
All right Middletown next exit.

Rick and Chad make their way through the busy town of Middletown. They finally arrive, Get out and walk towards front door of store.

50 ROCK FANTASY RECORD STORE INT.-DAY

50

Rick and Chad open the door and walk into the store. Their eyes light up with excitement from all the music paraphernalia, Albums. T-shirts. Stickers. Chad makes his way right over to the t-shirts.

Heavy metal Music plays in the background.

RICK

Dude look at all these T-shirts.
They must have every band in the
world on this one rack.

(Banging head to music in
store)

Rick flips through shirts on the rack.

RICK

Half of these bands, I've never
heard of.

Chad holds up a shirt.

CHAD

Check it man. Broken bones. Wasn't
this the first punk band you ever
heard at JJ's house?

Rick walks around the shirt rack and examines it with a
reminiscent look.

RICK

Yeah man. That band changed my whole
life and the music that I listen to.

Puts shirt back on the rack but holds it in a way to still
look.

RICK

Bro, look at that shirt. That thing
is fucking sweet. I might have to
get that shit instead of Cryptic
Slaughter.

Chad is still going through shirts. A bright eyed look
overtakes him.

CHAD

And speak of the devil. Here's your
Cryptic Slaughter t-shirt right
here. And it's not the new one it's
the original, Convicted.

Rick grabs the shirt. Holds it up. Checks tag for size.

RICK

Damn man, two amazing t-shirts and I have enough money for one. Decisions, decisions. Okay I'll take the Cryptic Slaughter. I'm sticking to my guns.

CHAD

Yeah that shirt is ridiculous. You are gunna look hard as hell on Sunday with that.

Chad notices display case by register.

RICK

I know right? That shit is crazy fresh. You don't have any money man? Not even for a sticker or anything?

CHAD

I was just thinking of grabbing some pins for my jean jacket or stickers for my bedroom. I got a couple dollars on me.

RICK

Hell yeah man grab those stickers right there, those are some European punk bands. Nobody's got that shit.

CHAD

Yeah those are dope. Hey can I see those?

Chad, points at the stickers for the counter girl to help him.

They pay for their things. They grab a couple of show flyers that were on the counter near the register for the upcoming weeks at the Grunge Club. Rick notices the bong behind the register.

RICK

Dude check out that spiral bong. Smoke swirls into your lungs. Shit is dope as fuck. But we gotta go.

RICK

Let's run to the mall real quick so I can grab these sneakers that I told my mom I was going to get so she doesn't think I was lying to her and I can get the car again in the future.

Chad looks at his watch.

CHAD

We better hurry up it's 6:30.

RICK

We got this, let's go.

51 NFA HIGH SCHOOL LOCKER ROOM INT. - AFTERNOON

51

Hank and his cronies are in the Varsity locker room. Hank has ice on his face.

HANK

What the fuck? You guys just stood there? Big Red? What the fuck?

BIG RED

Bro. He knocked you all the way out!

FRESHMAN

All the way out.

JOCK 1

Snoring B!

Hank looks infuriated.

HANK

Fucking sucker punch!

JOCK 1

Muhfuhkah you told him to hit you. With your Glass jaw joe ass.

They all laugh. Hank turns red with anger.

HANK

Fuck That! I wasn't ready! Bro I swear on my mom. He's dead! Fuckin Dead!

BIG RED

Bro! Leave it alone.

HANK

You too Big Red? Guess it's on me then.

Hank flexes angrily in the mirror.

52

NEWBURGH MALL INT.-EVE.

52

Rick and Chad pull into the mall parking lot. They get a parking spot, get out and walk into the mall down the hallway. Chad notices girls at the food court across the hallway. Rick sees the sneakers that he told his mom about immediately.

RICK

There they are dude. Those Adidas are so fly. I'm going to look so dope in these in school tomorrow.

Rick holds up sneaker in the light to examine.

CHAD

You and your sneakers man. You're such a sneakerhead.

RICK

I'm just trying to stay fly homeboy. You know how I do.

Pretends to brush of his clothes.

CHAD

Dude, did you see the metal chicks at the food court? The brunette was hot. Oh shit. It's Kelly!

RICK

Nah bro. Please tell me you're lying? Please?

CHAD

Bro, She is coming over here. Fuck bro, she saw you.

Chad looks back to see girls again.

Rick pays for his sneakers. As he leaves the store to enter the Mall hallway he runs into Kelly.

KELLY

Hey asshole. If you think I have the tickets on me you're stupider than you look. Hank is holding them.
(With a smirk)

RICK

I hate to tell you this you crazy ass bitch. But I already got the tickets.

Rick looks at Chad.

KELLY

Bullshit!

RICK

Oh you don't believe me? Chad show her!

Chad pulls tickets out and fans them.

RICK

If I were you, I'd go check on your man. He might need some ice.

KELLY

Fuck you asshole!

With a shocked look, Kelly runs off as Rick and Chad laugh.

CHAD

Bro that was hilarious.

Chad gives Rick a high five.

RICK

Fuck that crazy ass bitch man. Let's go home.

53 RICK HOUSE INT.-NIGHT

53

Rick enters his bedroom and closes the door. He starts to look through his closet and dresser. Screaming to lyrics playing on his stereo,

RICK

(Singing)

Cause if you're gunna die, Die with your boots on. If you're gunna die.

Rick takes out his new sneakers from the bag and meticulously lays out what he's going to wear on Sunday.

He folds and puts them in his backpack. Then he hears his mother yelling from downstairs.

MOM
Ricky! RICKY!

RICK
Yeah?

MOM
Dinners ready! Jeez turn it down!

RICK
OK, Be down in a sec!

MOM
OK it's getting cold!

RICK
OK I'm coming right now, 2 seconds!

Takes his backpack and hides it in the back corner of his room where no one can see it. He makes his way downstairs.

54 CHAD'S LIVING ROOM INT.-NIGHT

54

Cleaning the kitchen and then making his way into the living room where his mother is watching Jeopardy. Chad sits down.

CHAD
Hey Mom can I talk to you for a second?

CHAD'S MOM
Just a sec, it's almost a commercial dear.

Chad patiently waits as the Jeopardy question is answered and Alex Trebek says. "We'll be right back after this commercial break."

CHAD'S MOM
Okay dear, what is it?

CHAD
Okay Mom. Look, I know you worry about me and I know you worry about what I do after school and the friends that I hang out with.

She nods in agreement.

CHAD

I also know that you like Ricky.

CHAD'S MOM

Yes, he seems like a nice boy from a good family.

CHAD

Well this Sunday Ricky is going down to Westchester to the Bronx River parkway. They close it off on Sundays and you can ride your bicycle on it for about a 15 Mile stretch. He is getting a ride across the river from a friend of his and then taking the train down with his bicycle. I would like to go with him. After we go we are going to come back and then Dave is having people over for dinner. I don't want to spend all night there but I'll probably be home late. Like after 10, is that okay?

CHAD'S MOM

Well, before I say yes. Let me just tell you that this better be the truth. And if I find out it's not the truth, I will be calling Ricky's parents. But yes, you can go.

Chad's huge smile erupts on his face.

CHAD'S MOM

Don't ask me again, and if you misbehave during the rest of the week or miss any school you can't go. Is that understood?

CHAD

Don't worry Ma, I'll be on my best behavior. Thank you so much. I'm going to go call Rick and tell him right now.

Chad leans in and kisses her cheek.

CHAD'S MOM

You're welcome dear and don't be all night on the phone.
(Rolls eyes)

55 CHAD'S BEDROOM INT.-NIGHT

55

Chad runs upstairs into his mother's bedroom where the cordless phone is grabs it runs into his bedroom closes the door and calls Rick.

Phone rings at Rick's house

RICK

Hello?

CHAD

Yo, Rick, it's Chad. You'll never guess my boy. I got more money for Sunday. I'm totally in.

RICK

That's sweet dude. How'd you get it? Let me guess, you told your mom you were doing something with me and she said okay?

CHAD

How the fuck do you do that? You always know. Fucking psychic. Anyway I'm in. I'll see you tomorrow in school, fucking smart-ass.

Both Giggling.

RICK

Never question my psychic abilities!

CHAD

Fucking spoon bender. Go take a bath in black salt! No better yet, go talk to your Ouija board. Spooky fuck.

Chad hangs up the phone. Rick hangs up and walks off giggling.

56 OUTSIDE SCHOOL, BUS LOAD IN AREA EXT.-DAY

56

As Rick exits the school and walks down the stairs towards the bus, he sees Molly chatting with a friend. He walks over to her.

RICK

Hey.

MOLLY

Hey.

Both smiling, Molly's friend disappears.

RICK
Wow you look gorgeous.

MOLLY
Awe, thank you. Here. I know you have it, but I wrote it down for you anyway so you'll never forget it.

Rick looks puzzled.

MOLLY
It's my phone number. Don't forget to call me tomorrow.

RICK
Oh, okay. I already have it memorized, but I'll put this somewhere safe.
(Surprised and happy)

MOLLY
You better! Okay there's your bus. You better go, call me tomorrow, promise?

RICK
I definitely promise.
(Optimistically happy)

Just as Rick turns to the bus a voice cries out.

JIMMY
Yo Rick!

Rick turns and sees Jimmy running towards him.

JIMMY
Oh good man, I caught you. Here's that 5 bucks for the Demo. Grab a cool one. Something awesome. Heavy.

Jimmy hands Rick 5 dollars.

RICK
Cool. You know I got you. No worries bro. Let me get on this bus. I'll see you Monday. First period.

JIMMY
Cool man! Monday! Have fun man!

Rick gets on his bus and grabs the seat next to the window. He puts his headphones on and smiles as the bus drives off. Watching Molly laugh with her friend and wave as the bus drives away.

57 TOWN EXT. - DAY

57

The bus pulls up to the first spot to let kids off. Rick decides to get out early and walk through town.

Rick begins to see people he knows and says hello as he's walking with his headphones on. He sees his older friend Money in front of the bar and stops to say what's up. Money is drunk.

RICK

Yo, Money. What's good? Did you think about what I asked you? You want to go Sunday?

Rick gives Money a handshake.

MONEY

Oh yeah, oh what's up Rick? Nah man I can't do that. I got things to do. Besides, I probably won't get home till 5 in the morning on Saturday anyway. So you're going to have to find another ride my boy.

(Slurring slightly,
sloppily puts arm around
Rick's shoulder)

RICK

Damn man shit. All right man. I was hoping you wanted to go but, it's all good. I'll find someone.

(Upset but determined,
holding Money up)

MONEY

What? You guys`are going down to all that crazy people getting into fights listening to that Heavy Music shit? You crazy ass, and you're taking Chad the white boy too? Y'all are nuts.

(Animated, slurring)

RICK

Oh hell yeah, no doubt. I bet you would like it.

I could see you getting in the pit
and getting loose a little bit. I
think you'd be awesome. The Money
mosh. I can see it.

Rick does an improvised mosh on Main St. and notices the
Pontiac. Hank stares at Rick and peels out. Looking angry.

MONEY

Shit, somebody would hit me wrong
and I would end up in a fight. Yo.
You know that kid?

RICK

That's what I told Chad. Yeah I know
that kid. My ex's new jock
boyfriend. Kid's a herb. Knocked him
out yesterday.

MONEY

Oh shit! Word? Crazy ass Ricky.
You guys go have fun man. I'll get
with you another time.

RICK

Bet homeboy. I'll see you soon my
man. Be easy.

Rick gives Money a handshake and keeps walking down Main
Street. He takes three steps and sees Hank round the corner
just ahead.

RICK

You haven't had enough? Nice shiner.
You know the drug store has
sunglasses.
(Points to store)

HANK

You're hilarious. No asshole I can't
get enough of you.

RICK

Why Hank. I didn't know you felt
this way? Does Kelly know?

HANK

Keep talking asshole.
(Clinching fist)

RICK

What? Are you going to fight me in
front of the police station?

Not even you are that dumb. Or are you? Yeah. You most definitely are.

As Hank reaches his fist back as the door to the Police station opens and out steps officer Jones, right into Hanks punch.

RICK
Oh shit!

HANK
Oh shit!

Officer Jones is Knocked out cold. Police rush outside and arrest Hank. Money, inebriated sits next to Officer Jones.

MONEY
Good Idea Officer Jones. Let's take a nap.

Money snuggles up to the knocked out Officer. Begins to snore. Rick walks off. Hank starts screaming as police tackle him aggressively.

HANK
You're dead Rick! Dead!

The officers begin to lead him inside.

ARRESTING OFFICER
Calm down Henry. Let's call your mom. Shall we.

HANK
No! Not my mom! Not my mom!

58 RICK'S HOUSE INT.-DAY

58

Rick walks in the front door. He can smell The aroma of his mom's dinner cooking. He sees Dad watching television in the living room and takes a seat on the couch next to him.

DAD
Are you in for the night? Or is this just a rest stop? Never know with you here lately.

Dad eyes Rick's clothes.

RICK
Yeah I'm in for the night. I don't feel like doing much tonight.

Rick turns and faces his Dad. Face is serious.

RICK

Maybe tomorrow. I don't know. Look, I don't mean to be a pain. And I know we differ on a lot of subjects. But when you gave me crap the other day for wearing a t-shirt to school. I mean, Dad- everyone wears band T-shirts to school. I'm not trying to be disrespectful or some kind of low-life. it's just the music that I like. Nothing more, I promise.

Dad looks impressed.

DAD

Well thank you for telling me that. You see the thing you have to understand is, is that every time you leave this house you represent this family. I try not to get into your business about what you wear too much. But the next time you are going out in public think about that. You know what the world is going to think of you when you walk out with a shirt like that on.

RICK

Look I understand where you're coming from. But times change, and Dad, nobody cares about clothes and stuff like that anymore. At least nobody my age does. But out of respect for you and out of respect for Mom, I will keep it among my friends only and not wear it in public.

DAD

Well see, now that was a mature response. Except for the clothes don't matter part. It matters to professional people. But, it's times like this that you give me hope son. Taking the initiative.

Pats Rick on back.

DAD

Now do you want to hang out and watch the Duke with me?

RICK

I'll stay for a minute. You know I'm a Clint Eastwood fan but John Wayne is okay. A little corny, but I understand why you like him. Which one is this?

(Smart ass)

DAD

Boy, you young kids sure do not know what good movies are. This Son, is the classic movie, The Cowboys. Sit back and watch. You might learn something.

As the conversation suddenly turns from serious to joking.

RICK

You know you like Clint Dad. And, we're going to need some popcorn or something.

Rick jumps up.

RICK

I'm on it. I'll be right back.

DAD

You see Rick every once in awhile you have an idea that's worthwhile.

RICK

Just once in awhile huh? You're funny. I'll be right back.

Rick goes to the kitchen, he grabs the popcorn heads back to the living room. They watch and as the movie ends, Rick and his father leave the living room.

They go upstairs, Dad heads in his room. Rick goes up to his bedroom. He sees his sister getting ready to go out and looking at him expectantly. Without saying a word Rick walks into his bedroom grabs a \$10 bill. He walks across the hall and gives it to his sister.

DINA

Thank you.
(Smiling)

She snatches it quickly and puts it in her pocket.

59 HIGHLAND FALLS POLICE DEPT. INT. - NIGHT 59

Hank's Mom enters the police station to get Hank. Hank is handcuffed to a bench. Hank's Mom has an annoyed look on her face. Hank hides his face in shame.

60 RICK'S BEDROOM INT.-MORNING 60

Rick is laying in his bed playing music loudly. We hear a knock at his bedroom door, the door flies open and his mother appears.

MOM

Ricky! I've been knocking. Turn it down. You have a phone call, it's Molly I think.

RICK

Oh sorry Mom. Okay thanks I'm coming down now.

Rick gets up out of his bed, goes downstairs and answers the phone in the kitchen.

RICK

Hello?

MOLLY

Hey, I hope you don't mind me calling you?

Rick smiles.

RICK

Oh no not at all. I'm happy you called what's going on?

MOLLY

I was just thinking that my parents have a dinner to go to tonight at 7, and will probably be gone till after midnight. Do you want to come over around 8-8:30 and watch a movie?

Surprised, Rick sits in a chair in his kitchen.

RICK

And you are inviting me to your house? Holy shit. Yes, that would be awesome. Would you like me to bring anything? Snacks?

MOLLY

No, Just get some popcorn and we can make popcorn tonight and watch a movie.

RICK

OK that sounds like the perfect plan, Tonight. I'll see you around 8:30 I can't wait.

MOLLY

Okay I'll see you then. And I can't wait either.

As Rick hangs up the phone, he gives a little mini celebration dance and then runs upstairs yelling to his family.

RICK

I'll be in my room!

61 LIVING ROOM INT.-NIGHT

61

Rick's parents are in the living room sitting in their chairs. Mom pulls her head up from the television, listening intently she hits pause and hears Rick upstairs.

MOM

Somebody must have a date tonight.

Mom peers at Dad, smirking.

DAD

Yep sounds like it. He did mention last night something about a movie date. I think. Takes after his old man.

(Proud, smirk)

MOM

Oh Tommy, have you ever had the talk with him?

DAD

Baby he's 17. We've gone over this subject and I'm pretty sure judging from him and his friends and the conversations that I have heard, that they know exactly what they are going to do. A movie date? Do you remember our movie dates? And those were in actual movie theaters, not on a couch.

Dad rubs mom's leg.

MOM

So, do you think he's going to try something tonight?
(Being nosy)

DAD

Baby, again he's a 17 year old high school kid. I would not be surprised.

Upstairs we see Rick giving himself one final glance in The mirror before heading downstairs. He skips down and walks into the living room, sees parents.

RICK

Hey guys.

Kisses mom's cheek.

MOM

Got special plans tonight?
(Curious)

RICK

I do and I'm not talking about it, but wish me luck.

DAD

Boy, you're going to need it.

Dad chuckles and grins. Mom hits dad's leg as to say stop.

MOM

Oh hunny. Good luck baby, don't be too late.

RICK

I won't.

Rick exits house, closes the door.

62

MOLLY'S FRONT DOOR EXT.-NIGHT

62

Rick rings Molly's doorbell. After a few seconds the door opens and he sees Molly with a big smile on her face.

MOLLY

8:30 right on time. I love a man who is prompt.

She smiles flirtatiously.

RICK

Oh good. I was hoping I didn't look too eager. You look amazing.

Molly blushes and smiles.

MOLLY

Well don't just stand there come in.

Still blushing.

63

MOLLY'S HOUSE INT.-NIGHT

63

Rick enters Molly's house for the first time. Looks around curiously. Sees a family picture framed in the entrance way. Notices her Dad's hat and the gun peaking out from his sports jacket.

RICK

Wow, your dad is huge. Is that an NRA hat?

(Looks closely at picture)

Rick points his nose in the air, as if to smell.

RICK

Dis somebody make cookies?

MOLLY

Yes I did. Gold star for recognizing that so fast. I heard it was your favorite so, I decided to buy some and make them.

Rick smirks. Confidence covers his face.

RICK

You heard? You did this for me? How did I get so lucky?

MOLLY

Well you haven't gotten lucky yet.
(Gives a flirtatious look)
Grab some cookies and let's go watch the movie.

She bumps him with her hip playfully inviting.

RICK

So totally on it.

Molly grabs two glasses of milk and Rick grabs the plate of cookies. They walk through the house to the family room. Rick sees his movie choices laying on the coffee table.

RICK

Oh sweet, you got Fast Times at
Ridgemont High? And Weird Science?
Man I don't know which one to pick.

Rick rubs his chin.

MOLLY

I also have Pretty in Pink and The
Breakfast Club. But you pick. I'll
watch whatever you want.

Rick looks through VHS tapes on the coffee table.

RICK

Wow Molly. First my favorite cookies
and now I get to pick the movie? And
all these choices are awesome.

Rick notices animal heads on the wall. Pictures of the whole family hunting. All of them holding huge guns.

RICK

So your whole family hunts, huh?
Even grandma?

Grabs one of the hundreds of pictures. Grandma is standing over a lion holding a Rifle.

MOLLY

Yeah, one of her smaller kills.
Never mind all that. Come sit down.

Molly positions herself on the couch invitingly.

RICK

Well yes ma'am. Let's see. Pretty in
Pink it is.

Rick grabs a cookie. He takes a bite and walks over to the television, he pushes play. Then takes a second bite, then jumps over the coffee table and plops down next to Molly on the couch.

RICK

You know this movie better be good.
(soft and flirtatious)

MOLLY

Oh yeah, or what?

Rick scoots over close and leans in close to Molly on couch.

RICK

Or this.

He Kisses her softly, passionately, deep and long as if they both had been waiting for this moment.

MOLLY

I see you take your movies very serious.

RICK

Yes, I do.

Both of them smile and snuggle into each other. They share a cookie and let the couch and movie take over. Enjoying the moment.

64

FRONT DOOR MOLLY'S PARENTS EXT.-NIGHT

64

As the night ends. Rick grabs his hoodie and opens the door, turns around and looks Molly in her eyes.

RICK

I had a great time. Thank you so much for inviting me over. It's too bad you have things to do tomorrow. It would have been cool for you to come down to the city with us even though we don't have a ride to the train station yet. But I would love to see you at a show. Letting loose, seeing how you reacted to the music and the dancing. I just think it would have been cool.

He brushes Molly's hair out of her eyes.

MOLLY

You are very welcome. And as fun as punching each other to music sounds. I don't think it's for me, too violent.

Rick glances at one of the hundred hunting family photos.

MOLLY

But tomorrow I have to leave at 9:15 for work anyway. I could pick you and Chad up and drop you off at the train station if you want?

RICK

Really? You would do that for us? I mean for me? That would be amazing. Man how many gold stars do you have tonight?

Rick starts counting on his fingers. Joking.

MOLLY

Don't you know? Gold stars are my specialty. I'll pick you up at 9:20 at your house.

RICK

No! Can you pick me up at McDonald's parking lot by the payphone. You know I have to lie to my parents and call in sick to work in order to go.
(Abruptly)

MOLLY

Oh wow! Okay I'll pick you and Chad up around 9:20 at McDonald's parking lot? Should I wear a disguise?
(Giggling)

RICK

You are just fly as all hell aren't you? No disguise needed. We will be there with bells on. Thank you so much.

Rick pauses nervously, then looks deeply into Molly's eyes.

RICK

You know I've, had a crush on you for a while now. And I just always knew from the look in your eyes that you were a gentle beautiful person. Thank you so much for tonight and thank you for tomorrow. You have no idea what this means for me and to Chad as well, but more for me.

MOLLY

Oh you're so very welcome. And boy are you cute.
(With stars in her eyes)

Rick blushes.

MOLLY

And I have been having a crush on you for a little while now too.

I'm happy we ran into each other the other night while I was working. You were adorably awkward and nervous. I was like, he likes me.

CUT TO:

65 PIZZA PLACE SIDE DOOR EXT.-NIGHT

65

Molly hands Rick a slice. Rick takes a huge bite. Burns his mouth very badly. Spits out the bite and grabs someone else's drink on the counter. Slamming the drink down to dowse the heat in his mouth.

CUT BACK:

66 MOLLY'S FRONT DOOR EXT.-NIGHT

66

Rick blushes more as Molly smiles at him.

MOLLY

But now I'm going to have to say good night because my parents will be home soon. I'll see you in the morning? McDonald's? 9:20? Oh look. There they are now.

A Black mud covered Jeep pulls up to the house. A giant 12 point Buck is tied to a trailer attached. Molly's Granny gets out. Spits on the ground.

GRANNY

Who's the pretty boy?

MOLLY

Hey Granny. Oooo. Nice Buck. What's that 8 points? Not bad, not bad.

GRANNY

Bastard almost got away. Your clumsy ass father just about chased him away.

Rick stands in awe.

MOLLY'S DAD

That lil rascal. Tried to take the salt lick. Not on my watch. Right Mama?

GRANNY

You dumb bastard. I had already baited them for three weeks with apples. What the hell did you put up a salt lick for?

MOLLY'S DAD

I was just trying to help Mama. Why you always gotta talk down to me like that?

GRANNY

I can't believe I raised such a pussy. I blame your Father. You ain't never been right since the incident.

(Spits out her chew)

Molly's Dad looks down in shame.

RICK

Incident?

FLASHBACK:

67 MOLLY'S RETRO HOUSE - INT. AFTERNOON

67

Molly's teenage dad enters the front door and puts his backpack down in the entrance way. He walks through the house and hears groaning from the back bedroom.

MOLLY'S DAD

Mom? Hello?

Molly's dad walks past the Christmas tree in the living room entering the hallway leading to the bedrooms.

MOLLY'S DAD

Hello!?

(Walking cautiously)

As Molly's dad approaches the bedroom door. The moaning gets louder and more intense. There's almost a rhythm to it. He opens the door.

MOLLY'S DAD

Mom?!

Molly's Granny is on all fours, dressed as a reindeer wearing a red nose. A Skinny Santa Clause is behind her. Smoking a cigarette as he drinks a bottle of Jack Daniels while he pounds Granny from behind.

YOUNG GRANNY

Baby? Oh shit.

Molly's teenage dad exits the bedroom shocked. Closes the door and slides down the wall. Slumping over in disbelief.

CUT BACK:

GRANNY

Never mind all that.

Molly's dad shakes his head in horror.

MOLLY'S DAD

Never mind Mama. You two enjoy.
C'mon Mama!

Granny winks at Molly.

GRANNY

I'm coming. Hold your damn horses.

Rick seemingly baffled, moves in closer towards Molly, pulling her to him gently, kissing her softly. He stumbles awkwardly as he leaves walking backwards. Molly giggles in adoration.

RICK

Tomorrow then?
(Smiling)

MOLLY

Tomorrow.
(Adoringly)

68 MCDONALD'S PARKING LOT EXT.-MORNING

68

Rick arrives in front of the Payphone. Chad is there. They greet each other with their normal handshake hug.

RICK

Dude. You look amazing.
(Gives Chad a head to toe)
Seriously. Love the leopard hair.
Sick bro!

CHAD

Thanks. I just noticed your work clothes. The lie worked I see? And they still don't know about the cops at school do they?

RICK

Yeah. So far so good. Told you, I'd be dead, because my dad would kill me bro. He's lame but nuts. Fuck it! I'm here and in one piece ready to go skank all day.

CHAD

I can't wait to get down there and circle pit my ass off! And see some girls. Fuckin pumped bro!

Chad pushes Rick playfully.

RICK

Manhattan is full of girls bro. Don't even worry. Plus, Look what I brought to help the day.

Reaches in his backpack and secretly shows Chad the pill bottle full of weed.

RICK

Dude, take a whiff of this. We're going to be zooted!

Chad takes it and smells, inhaling deeply through his nose.

CHAD

Damn that shit smells crazy as hell. Like, it'll solve every problem you have for 3 hours.

Both laugh.

RICK

Oh, it's definitely going to solve our problems. Check it. There she is.

They both look and see Molly pulling into McDonald's parking lot in her Dad's pickup truck. Smiling, Chad turns to Rick.

CHAD

You lucky bastard. You never told me what happened last night. But I can tell it was good. Whatever it was.

Smirking Chad looks at Rick.

RICK

Chill home boy. You know I don't kiss and tell.

But last night was a good night.
I'll say that. Crazy granny tho. I
really dug her.

Just then Molly pulls up in front of them and Chad and Rick enter the car, Rick gets in the front seat and Chad in the back.

69

MOLLY'S DAD'S PICKUP TRUCK INT. - MORNING

69

MOLLY

Good morning you two. I know you
guys are excited for your big city
adventure today.

She leans over and half hugs and kisses Rick on the mouth.

CHAD

Come on you two, I don't want to see
that first thing in the morning.
Making me all jealous and shit.
That's too much!

Rick looks back.

RICK

You just simmer down back there and
think about the joint we are going
to smoke once we get off the subway.
And how much fun we're going to have
in the pit later.

MOLLY

You guys are crazy.

Molly shakes her head and smiles.

RICK

Your dad's car? Somebody is on the
good kids list.

During a shared glance they both smile.

The car takes off. Shortly after, Chad recognizes a landmark.

CHAD

There it is! Garrison train station!
it's officially real! We are going
to a show! I'm going to a show!
CBGB's! Yo Rick, thanks man. I would
have put this off forever.

Chad grabs Ricks shoulder from back seat.

RICK

Am I a man of my word or what?

Rick looking back at Chad.

CHAD

Oh hell yeah! Thanks so much for the ride Molly.

Molly looks back.

MOLLY

Oh, you're welcome.

70

TRAIN STATION PARKING LOT EXT.-MORNING

70

Rick and Chad exit the vehicle and hear the train whistle coming from down the tracks. Rick leans in the window of the car window after he closes the door.

MOLLY

Have fun, if you don't get back too late call me. If not I'll see you in school tomorrow.

RICK

Thanks babe.

Gives a weird look. Then looks her in the eyes as she does the same back and then they both smile.

RICK

I'm not going to lie, it felt good to say.

Rick pokes his chest out in triumph.

MOLLY

It felt good to hear. But just between me and you. Nothing public yet. Let's just enjoy this for a minute before the whole school knows.

RICK

Oh don't worry. I'll talk to Chad, he won't say nothing, well at least not right away.
(Reassuringly)

Train pulls into the station.

RICK
There's my train! I got to go. Bye

MOLLY
Have fun! Tell me all about it
tomorrow.

Rick leans in the window and grab a quick kiss and then runs up to the train. He meets Chad , they enter the train and the doors close behind them. The train takes off down the tracks towards New York City.

71 METRO NORTH TRAIN INT.-DAY

71

Rick and Chad look up and down aisle to see where they could grab a seat.

CHAD
Yo! Right there! Found one.

They walk in and grab a seat about halfway down on the right, Rick then slides his backpack off his shoulder.

RICK
Bro, I forgot to ask you. How did you get the money to come to the show? What did you do steal it out of your mom's purse?

CHAD
No you burnout I told you the other day. IGA? The Kegs? Markos? You don't remember? Fucking burn out.

Rick laughs.

RICK
It's all good brother. Now, let's focus on today. I need to jump in one of these bathrooms and change my clothes.

CHAD
Good luck, you know these bathrooms are always full.

Rick reaches in his pocket and pulls out his ticket money.

RICK
Here's money for the conductor. I got to go find a bathroom and change.

Rick reaches, grabs his backpack.

CHAD

Okay I'll be here, I'll let him know.

RICK

Bet. And when I get back. I will be Upstate punk rock Rick. In the flesh.

They both kind of laugh. Rick heads down the aisle. Finds the bathroom. He knocks on the door. No answer, checks door which is locked from the inside. Knocks again harder.

RICK

Hello? Hello?

BATHROOM LADY

In a minute! Jesus!
(Upset, aggravated)

RICK

Relax lady, Damn.
(Astonished)

After waiting for about 30 seconds the train takes off and we see Rick leave the first bathroom area and head down the train aisle looking for another. Rick approaches the other bathroom and it is occupied as well. He walked up and knocked on the door.

BATHROOM #2 GUY

It's going to be a minute buddy.

RICK

Great.

Disappointed, looking at his watch. Rick then makes his way back to the first bathroom and as he arrives the door opens as the lady comes out.

BATHROOM LADY

You could have been a little more patient!
(Forceful)

She then walks by pushing her way through very rudely. Rick shakes his head and enters the bathroom and closes the door. Just then the foul odor hits his nose and he reacts like a man who just smelled a dead animal for the first time.

Rick flails his arms frantically.

RICK
Holy shit lady, what the hell did
you eat!?

Chad gives the conductor the cash for two tickets, the conductor sticks them in the chair and moves on to the next customer. Chad looks up, he sees Rick walking towards him dressed like he's going to a show finally. Ripped jeans with zippers and safety pins. Homemade T-shirt and a no sleeve jean jacket vest with spikes and patches all over.

Train passengers taking notice.

RICK
Dude I feel so much better now. Like
myself again.

CHAD
Yeah I like you better like this.
Not sure everyone else agrees.

They both look around and begin to notice being stared at. Looking at them with judgment.

RICK
Fuck these people.

Rick makes his way into the window seat.

RICK
Ha, window seat's mine bitch.

CHAD YEAH
I like the isle anyway.

RICK
I can't wait to see DRI. I'm going
nuts today bro! Now that I'm
dressed, I'm ready as fuck!

Chad is yawning. He looks tired.

CHAD
Yeah, I hear you bro, I'm just going
to catch 40 Winks really quick. So
excited last night, I didn't sleep
too well.

RICK
Fuck bro. Go ahead and sleep. I'll
wake you when we're underground.

Chad drifts off to sleep and Rick looks out the window at the scenery going by on his way to New York City.

As they approach the underground portion in Midtown Rick nudges Chad to wake up.

RICK
Dude we're almost there. Get up.

CHAD
How? What? Oh nice, perfect. Okay
I'm up.

72 SUBWAY PLATFORM UNDERGROUND-DAY

72

As they make their way down to the 4 train platform and wait for the subway to arrive. Rick gives a panhandler a dollar.

CHAD
Hey why did you give that bum a
dollar?

RICK
He's not a bum. Bums don't work for
anything. He was trying. Plus, you
can never have too much good karma
my boy. And something tells me that
today we are going to need it.

CHAD
True, should I go back and give him
a dollar?

RICK
Too late, there's the 4.

73 SUBWAY INT.-DAY

73

Subway arrives, doors open and people pile out. Chad and Rick load in with the crowd. Rick and Chad go to the end of a subway car and find two seats and sit down.

RICK
(Looking at Chad)
Next stop. LES.

As soon as the subway starts to take off, a street performer jumps up with a guitar and starts to play a guitar riff. He starts speaking to the train passengers.

GUITAR GUY

Good morning ladies and gentlemen. My name is subway guitar guy and I will be performing a song for you this beautiful Sunday morning in NYC. If you like it, sing along. If not I'm sorry I ruined your morning but I'm trying to make enough money so I can have some lunch today. So if you guys could be so generous as to put anything, a quarter, a penny, a dollar. A \$10 bill? You sir! You look like you have a \$20 bill. You can just throw it in the hat if you like my song. Thank you so much, okay here we go.

The subway performer then begins to play rock and roll High School by The Ramones, but adds his own chorus, instead of singing rock and roll High School he was singing rock and roll Subway. He then played a sped up version of Neil Young's old man.

Chad and Rick looked at each other surprised. Rick reached in his pocket and threw a dollar in the Hat, gave the guy a thumbs-up and Chad and him exited the subway car.

CHAD YEAH

Dude was good.

RICK

Yeah he was.

CHAD

I assume you know where we can go smoke? I'm lost down here.

RICK

Oh yeah, just follow me. Didn't we just talk about this?. Man, you need to smoke. I can tell. Just remember 11th Street. I see smoking has become vital.

CHAD

So fucking vital. I've been looking forward to it ever since we left. The Ritz, Never been there.

RICK

I know me too. I can't wait to see everybody hanging out. It's been awhile man. I'm a little nervous but I'm super excited.

Here comes our stop, grab your stuff
let's go. And yeah the Ritz.

CHAD

I'm following you brother.

74 SUBWAY PLATFORM UNDERGROUND-DAY 74

Subway doors open and people pile out. They walk up the stairs and exit onto 14th Street and start walking towards 3rd to head into the Lower East Side neighborhood.

75 NYC STREET EXT.-DAY 75

Rick and Chad are walking down 3rd Avenue, Rick looks at his watch.

RICK

Okay let's go to The Ritz and smoke.
It'll be dead this early there. Then
we can hit Ray's Pizza. We should be
at CBGB's by 1:15 ish. Doors are at
1 so we're good, it's only 12:15.

CHAD

Sounds good. I just want to smoke
real quick. I'm starting to get that
feeling before a show. The
Butterflies.

RICK

You need to smoke, then eat, then
smoke again. C'mon.

Rick looks up and sees 11th st. Leads Chad to smoke.

76 FAMOUS RAYS ON 3RD AVE INT.-DAY 76

After smoking Rick and Chad cross the street and enter Ray's Pizza. Giant smiles on their faces. Stoned.

RICK

Dude I have been craving famous
Ray's Pizza ever since we decided to
come down here. And I'm starving.

Rick rubs his belly.

CHAD

Me too. I was talking to Dave about it a couple days ago. He said it's the best.

Both approach counter, Check out the choices.

COUNTER GUY

What's up guys? What can I get for you?

RICK

Uhh, Let me get a plain slice and a margarita slice.

CHAD

I'll just take a meat lovers and a plain.

COUNTER GUY

For here or to go?

Rick and Chad briefly look at each other.

RICK

Just put them on a plate. I'll eat them walking.

CHAD

Yeah me too.

COUNTER GUY

You got it. Couple minutes.

Counter guy places slices in the oven. Quickly he motions towards the door.

COUNTER GUY

Fuckouttahere! Fuckin junkie bitch! Beat it!

A strung out looking woman leaves quickly.

COUNTER GUY

Every day this girl. Scaring my customers.

(Motions towards Rick and Chad)

RICK

Nah. We're good. I'm just so hungry right now. I'm thirsty too. I think I want a root beer.

RICK

I just saw a couple hardcore kids walk by. People are probably gathering outside the doors now, perfect timing for us.

CHAD

Hell yeah. We'll grab this slice and then walk down to the venue. I can't wait to see everybody that shows up. I'm so hyped dude. Maybe I'll meet my Punk Rock dream girl today.

Chad crosses his fingers.

RICK

Hopefully bro. Shit gets nuts here. Lots of junkies and homeless crazies.

RICK

I'm just saying last time I came down here with Rob, we saw a guy get beat up outside the show, so don't do anything stupid.
(Serious voice)

CHAD

Yeah Rob told me. Don't worry I know how to act down here. Everything will be all good.
(Reassuringly)

RICK

Perfect.

Counter guy grabs the slices out of the oven. Puts them on plates and comes to the register.

COUNTER GUY

You guys are up.

Both step to the register.

COUNTER GUY

Just 2 slices or do you have anything to drink?

RICK

Yeah. I got a root beer and these two slices.

Rick points to his slices.

CHAD

Those two are mine and this coke.

COUNTER GUY

Thanks fellas. Be safe, OK?

RICK

Yeah, thanks man.

Chad and Rick pay for their food grab their slices and their drink and start walking down to where third hits Bowery. They can see Bleeker Street.

77

BOWERY AVE. EXT.-DAY

77

Rick and Chad immediately get approached by a drugged out maniac dressed in a pirate shirt with combat boots on and jean shorts with ripped stockings. She was filthy dirty and fidgety. All over the place. Same girl from Ray's pizza.

DRUGGY CHICK

Yo. Yo. Yo. Fellas. Whats up? Where you from? New Jersey? What are you guys going to CBGB's? You look like it. Yo check this out. I need to get home. I ain't got no money man, I got robbed. Yo you got a couple dollars I can get? How bout you big man? You gunna help me out?

Chad acts like he's checking his pockets for money.

CHAD

No. All I have is enough money for the show. Sorry lady, hope you get home.

(Dismissive)

DRUGGY CHICK

What about you my man? I know you got some dough on you. Come on man let me just get a couple dollars? You Jersey Boys always got money. C'mon man hook me up my man. You know you got it.

(Fast talking)

RICK

Yo bitch. Back the fuck up. We ain't from Jersey. Go pedal that shit on somebody else. Fuck out of here.

(Seriously annoyed)

She gets even more antsy. Looking all around wildly.

DRUGGY CHICK

Oh I see how you guys are. That's fucked up man. Watch your back down here boys. This is a crazy neighborhood. You never know who will sneak up on you.
(Very fidgety)

RICK

Fuck off! You druggy bitch! Fuck outta here with that shit!

As they both turn back around to walk towards CBGB's which was less than a city block away they are surrounded by 3 other drugged out guys. The leader walks to Rick's face.

DRUGGY LEADER

You got something to say Jersey boy?
(Tough looking, dirty, ripped clothes)

RICK

What's up with this Jersey boy shit? We're not from Jersey asshole!
(Trying to avoid a fight, continues walking)

The other two dirty junkies surround them and pull out pocket knives. Rick and Chad stop and look at each other in distress.

RICK

Told you dude. Fucking crazies down here bro. What do you assholes want?

DRUGGY LEADER

Well, we'll start with all your cash, you Fort Lee fag! We'll work from there.

The three start to laugh. Fondling their knives like they wanted to use them.

CHAD

Dude we are broke. We're fucking kids!
(Nervously)

Just then like a flash, a punk rocker shoulder rushes the leader. Knocking him down hard, then punches the biggest of his minions in the face, he falls on the sidewalk.

The other guy runs scared toward the woman who set them up. Rick and Chad in astonishment look at the guy.

RICK
What the fuck?
(Shocked)

Rick and Chad look at the slightly older punk.

DANNY
C'mon guys. Let's get to the show.
Stay down fucker!

Rick and Chad say nothing and begin walking. Chad finally breaks the silence.

CHAD
Holy fuck! I was like I ain't got
shit. It's really like that down
here. Holy fuck, she was all fucked
up. And those dudes came out of
nowhere. Fuckin shit! Where did you
even come from?
(Exacerbated)

DANNY
Shit happens a lot down here. Be
careful. Was taggin a wall and I saw
it going down. Had to do something.
We gotta stick together.

CHAD
Jesus, thanks man. Seriously! I'm
Chad.

DANNY
What's up Chad. I'm Danny. Be
careful down here. Lot's of creeps.

Rick looks up.

RICK
Dude look.

Rick taps Chad's shoulder and motions ahead.

Their mood instantly changes. Looking at each other. Giving each other a brotherly handshake as they walk towards CBGB's they see the Gathering crowd outside.

DANNY
OK boys. Glad I could help. See
you's in the pit.

CHAD

Bro! You are the man. What's your name?

DANNY

Call me E. Or Danny, I don't care.
You good?
(friendly)

RICK

Yeah we good. E? Bet. Thanks man.

E left. Blending into the crowd of punks and skins hanging out in front of CBGB's where people were laughing, pushing, joking, smoking and drinking. Rick taps Chad on the chest in excitement.

RICK

I told you it was going to be crowded today dude. Might be a hundred people today. I can feel my adrenaline pumping bro! And look. All kinds of girls.

Rick points out a few punk rock women not far away with a head nod to Chad.

CHAD

Dude, the pits are going to be so crazy today. I'm so glad we came. So many girls. We picked a good show dude.

RICK

Remember, stick together. And don't do anything stupid. No fighting.

78

OUTSIDE CBGB STREET EXT.-DAY

78

Rick and Chad look at each other and walk across the street and blend into the pre-show crowd on the sidewalk.

CHAD

So what is the cover? \$6? \$8? I'm definitely getting an Exploited t-shirt. I can't wait to rock that at school.

RICK

I'm pretty sure it's \$8. Bro. How about that dude Danny coming out of nowhere!? Fuckin epic.

I was like fuck bro we're getting robbed and boom! E shows up like fuckin Batman!

Chad laughs.

CHAD

I know. I can't stop shaking.
 (Points to a woman)
 Dude! That one with the leather jacket and blonde hair right there. I'd marry her tomorrow.

RICK

Who?.. OK. She's hot. Yo! You know that weed is crazy good right. I'm zooted. Definitely ready to dance.

CHAD

I'm fucking lit. I'm ready for some music.

Chad sees the doors open.

CHAD

Yo look, the doors. Let's wait a minute, you know the first band won't start for like 20 minutes probably.

RICK

Yeah, I mean we could go look at the merch though. Bump into a female or two.

CHAD

(All high)
 We were just talking about that, I told you that weed was good.

They both pay and walk in. They head over to the merch tables and start checking out t-shirts.

79

CBGB MERCH TABLES INT.-DAY

79

Rick and Chad are checking out t-shirts. Rick Notices Jimmy G.

RICK

What's up man? My name is Rick. I'm from upstate.

JIMMY G

Upstate Rick? I like that. That's your new name. What's up my man? I'm Jimmy. Good to meet you. We're about to go on, come check us out and we'll talk after the set.

RICK

Oh alright, cool man. Have a good set.

JIMMY G

Thanks kiddo.

Rick shakes Jimmy G's hand. Jimmy G heads on Stage.

CHAD

I know him, that's Jimmy from Murphy's Law. Well, I know who he is I mean. They're supposed to be good live. let's go check them out. Did you get Jimmy's demo?

RICK

Yeah dude, Right here bro. And yo, he was cool as shit. Let's head to the pit.

Chad and Rick walk to the front stage area. The stage hand comes out and see Jimmy and the band plug their guitars in.

STAGE HAND

Coming on stage! Give it up for Murphy's Law!

The music starts and the circle pit begins.

The chaos and Madness that ensues was intense and could be compared to an animal stampede. Elbows were high, boots were stomping to the beat. If someone fell, all those around helped pick the fallen up. People running on stage and diving into the crowd. As Rick is slam dancing he grabs Chad's arm and do an interlock spin which clears the pit.

RICK

Fuck yeah!

Chad yells to Rick over music.

CHAD

I was like what the, then I realized what you were doing. That shit was dope!

Rick gives a thumbs up. Continues to dance.

After Murphy's Law, Chad and Rick meet in front of the stage hugging each other laughing and sweating and breathing heavily and the Joy on their faces was obvious.

CHAD

I told you they were good. How fun was that? I've never had so much fun in my life.

RICK

Holy fuck dude, was that insane or what? I saw you wrecking shit! Now that was fucking awesome!

CHAD

Did you see me go down and that dude pick me up and we just kept moshing like nothing happened?

RICK

When the pit started there was no escape! It was crazy like you had to dance or you would be destroyed.

CHAD

I lost my shit! I've never had so much fun in my life. I've never had so much fun ever in my life. Shows down here rule!

Just then, Jimmy G Leans down and puts his hands on both our shoulders. Rick turns and sees Jimmy's face.

JIMMY G

So how did you upstate boys like that for a show?

Rick and Chad look at each other and simultaneously begin talking.

RICK

That was the most fun I've ever had in my entire life. Holy shit that was crazy, is it always like that? Upstate gets crazy at times but not like that.

JIMMY G

That's what I want to hear Boys. We aim to please.

CHAD

Shows down here are way different than the shows Upstate. I'm coming down here more often now. That was insane!

JIMMY G

Now the most important question of the show. Do you guys smoke weed?

RICK

Fuck yeah we do!

JIMMY G

Well then, come on let's go.

Chad and Rick look at each other again and follow Jimmy to the merch table. He grabs a joint and lights up and they smoke. Waiting for the next band, talking with Jimmy and taking it all in.

Chad gets Rick's attention.

CHAD

Yo Rick! Look!

DRI takes stage.

RICK

Dude my boys are coming on now. Let's go!

JIMMY G

Go! These guys are great live. So much fun. See you boys after!

80

STAGE FRONT INT.-DAY

80

When DRI came on. Rick was at the front of the stage grabbing the mic every time Kurt put it into the crowd. Singing along, Dancing and stage diving. Rick and Chad's faces of pure joy and determination while they dance are glowing. At one point during GBH, Rick looks over at Chad and sees him talking to the blond punk rock chick in the leather jacket. As their conversation ends, Rick walks over to Chad.

RICK

Dude I saw you talking to that skinbird. Did you get her number? She was cute. Tell me you got her number bro?

CHAD

Fuck yeah bro! Her name was Lexus or Alexi or Alex or something like that.

RICK

She has you in a daze already. Look at you.

Chad looks like he's floating

RICK

I don't know about you, but this has been the best weekend of my life and Exploited hasn't even played yet.

CHAD

I know, Right?

RICK

Look there's Waddie up on the stage. One more band bro grab some flyers on the way out. I'll meet you right out front after the show. Don't forget Jules' picture.

CHAD

I've been waiting to see Exploited. Let's do this. Oh and I'll get some killer shots today. Yes I'll get Wattie for Jules. She'll be happy. Dude is ugly though.

RICK

That's what I said to her.

That familiar guitar riff sound comes through the speakers and Wattie grabs the mic. As he is about to sing, a fight breaks out in the dance pit. Bodies start moving wildly and the sight of fists flying through the air was commonplace.

People were yelling and trying to break it up. The Band just sat on stage and watched until the melee calmed down.

WATTIE

So much for unity I guess.

The crowd laughs. Rick and Chad look at each other with a culture shocked look. Excited and scared.

WATTIE

Let's try this again!

The show begins and once again we see the place goes ape shit. Exploited Plays.

After, the lights come on revealing an almost haze in the air and The stench of sweating was in the air. People make their way outside. Rick and Chad are shaking hands and hugging people they have met throughout the day, promising to return.

81 OUTSIDE CBGB STREET EXT.-DAY

81

Rick turns to Chad.

RICK
How fuckin sick was that?

Chad, Sweaty and tired but has a look of jubilant glee on his face.

CHAD
No words.

RICK
I know right?

CHAD
Oh look there's Alix,

Alix looks at chad with a playful, lustful look.

CHAD
Maybe she could take a picture of us
in front of the awning.

RICK
Yo! That's a great idea man. Call
her over. Let's do this! Our train
is at 7pm, it's 6. We got to go
soon.

CHAD
I got this.
(Heads towards Alix)

CHAD
Hey Alix.

She turns toward him with a coy but playful attitude.

CHAD
Would you mind taking a picture of
me and my boy here in front of the
awning?

ALIX

For you sweetie pie? No problem.
Give me the camera.

Rick and Chad position themselves.

ALIX

Okay, now you boys get together
right in front of the doors. A
little left, a little more left okay
perfect. Now fucking smile!

She snaps the picture and walks right to Chad. Chad and Rick
hug in front of CBGB's. Chad faces Alix after.

CHAD

Thank you so much.

ALIX

No problem doll.

CHAD

I'll call you during the week. Maybe
I can get down here and we can hang
out?

ALIX

Yeah. That could work out. You're
cute. Chad right?

CHAD

I am? Yes. Chad.
(Nervous, happy)

ALIX

OK Chad From Upstate. Chad from
Upstate. I like that.

CHAD

I like hearing it.

RICK

Yo! Romeo! We got a train to catch!

CHAD

Well that's my cue. I'll call you
like Wednesday night. Is that good?

ALIX

Yeah, that'll work.

Chad turns to leave and feels a tug on his arm.

ALIX

Hey! All that and no kiss? You
upstate boys got a lot to learn I
see.

Alix moves in close to Chad.

CHAD

I wouldn't say a lot, But

Alix quick leans in and kisses Chad deeply, He is surprised
and very pleased.

ALIX

Not too shabby, Chad from Upstate.

Chad looks dazed.

Rick comes over and grabs Chad's shoulders.

RICK

Yo look what you did to my boy. He's
all shook up now. Chad! Yo! Chad!
You good?

Laughter ensues as Rick sees Jimmy G walking by with his gear
heading to his car to load up.

RICK

Yo Jimmy! Come take a picture with
the Upstate boys? Come on!

Jimmy G holds one finger up as to say just a second, let me
do this real quick. Jimmy puts his guitar in the car and
heads over next to Rick. He sees and yells to his band.

JIMMY G

Yo guys come on and get in this for
our new friends from Upstate!

The band gathers for the picture. Rick, Chad and Alix join
in.

JIMMY G

Everybody make a crazy face for our
boys from upstate!

Everyone wraps their arms around each other and make the
Hardcore angry face as the picture is taken.

RICK

Thanks Jimmy. I won't forget today
and we'll definitely be back.

JIMMY G

That's what it's all about. Good
times and supporting friends. See
you guys soon. Now get in here.

Jimmy G gives a bro hug to both Chad then Rick as they all
line up for the picture.

Snapshot taken.

82

HANK'S HOUSE EXT. - DAY

82

A tow truck hauling the dented up Pontiac pulls into the
driveway. Hank's mom exits front door smoking a cigarette,
sees the car and drops the smoke as her jaw drops in shock.

HANK'S MOM

God dammit Hank!

The End

Fade to black