

GARAGE BAND

by

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FADE IN:

INT. ARENA- STAGE- CONCERT- NIGHT

GUITAR PLAYER, in rock star image, cuts into HIGH PITCH SOLO. Colored lights hit him. His solo cuts into a STRUM and VOCALIST sings lyrics loud and clear. The band, MORRISON HELM- Guitar Player, Vocalist, BASS PLAYER, and DRUMMER- play their classic rock. Crowd CHEERS.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GARAGE- NIGHT

...MUSIC CONT'D. MOS except for scored CONCERT MUSIC AND SOUNDS. SEMI SLOW MOTION, 18 year old white male, average build, BRYAN TAMBIONI, sings into microphone in sync with concert music. Microphone is for a video game known as "GUITAR STAR"- interactive music game for gaming consoles.

CONCERT, Vocalist sings. Guitar Player plays SOLO.

GARAGE, SOLO continued in sync on Guitar Star gaming guitar. 18 year old black male, slim build, ANDRE "TRE" MARSOOTT plays gaming guitar in perfect sync with concert music.

CONCERT, Bass Player plays SOLO. Crowd goes crazy.

GARAGE, SOLO continued in sync on Guitar Star gaming guitar by 18 year old, white, male, average build, LUKE KURIQ.

CONCERT, Drummer does SOLO. Crowd goes wild.

GARAGE, SOLO continued in sync on Guitar Star gaming drums, by 18 year old, Korean male, overweight, CHRIS YUN.

CONCERT, Morrison Helm rocks out. In crowd are Bryan, Tre, Luke, and Chris. They sing, air guitar, air drum, yell. On stage Morrison Helm rocks. Bryan starts into a daze.

GARAGE, Bryan, Luke, Tre, and Chris continue music from concert- still MOS with Score- and rock out on Guitar Star like Morrison Helm. Song nears the end.

CONCERT, Morrison Helm continues end of song. Bryan focuses in awe. Morrison Helm gives their last yells, and drum beats. Guitar Player gives final power strums to end song.

GARAGE, As final strum carries over- Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke perform finale poses to it- FREEZE FRAME AS POWER STRUM ECHOES.

INSERT TITLE:

Grows small to big from center screen.

"GARAGE BAND"

FADE TO:

BLACK. WITH "GARAGE BAND" INSERT MAINTAINED.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DINING ROOM- NIGHT

Bryan, seated, stares at plate. His mom, CHERYL, dad, TOM, brother STEPHEN, 22, and sister SAMANTHA, 12, eat.

CHERYL

So how is everyone enjoying their meal?

Everyone replies except Bryan.

CHERYL

Bryan?

BRYAN

Huh? Yea it's good.

STEPHEN

Yea mom, it's real good.

CHERYL

Well you don't have any home cooked meals there.

TOM

Ah c'mon Cheryl, the swimmers are all on nutrition plans there- they eat well.

STEPHEN

Yea most of the time.

CHERYL

See he needs good food not cafeteria food.

TOM

They take care of him.

STEPHEN

Everything is fine there- it's just nice to have a meal at home.

CHERYL

Awww, that's so sweet.

SAMANTHA

I got an "A" on my math test today.

TOM

That's good Samantha. I heard you say to you mother.

SAMANTHA

Sorry I thought you didn't know.

TOM

Nothing wrong with being proud.

STEPHEN

An "A" that's good. Math's a good indication of a person's intelligence.

CHERYL

Well there's a lot of smart people who are not good at math.

TOM

It still holds some truth. That's why Stephen does so well at every thing.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

Luke in driver's seat, kisses girlfriend SUE.

SUE

(kissing)

Luke... Luke...

LUKE

What...

SUE

Luke please...

LUKE

Is it my breath? I hope it's not my breath. If it is I have some gum-yours isn't that good either.

(finds mints)

Here.

SUE

No it's not that. It actually tastes like soap.

LUKE

Oh ok... well have a mint anyways-it's always good to have mint.

SUE
I don't wanna to kiss tonight.

LUKE
No? Why? Is there something wrong?
What's wrong Sue?

SUE
Nothing I just don't want to kiss.

LUKE
Ok, ok. Lets talk then.

SUE
Yea.

LUKE
So I'll tell you why my mouth
tastes like soap. I stopped using
toothpaste. Well, actually, what I
do is I brush my teeth with soap
and rinse with it because if you
washed your armpit with toothpaste
it wouldn't do anything. So I
figure why would you do the same
for your mouth?

SUE
-Luke-

LUKE
I know they say it cleans better
but it's actually the brushing and
not the paste. So, I use soap then
finish off with the toothpaste after-

SUE
-Luke.

LUKE
Yea?

SUE
We need to talk.

A beat. Luke sinks in his seat.

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- NIGHT

Table with Korean food. Chris eats big plate of food. He's
happy and his skinny brother, SIMON, 8, eats. Chris' mom
CYNTHIA, puts more rice on Chris' plate.

CYNTHIA
It came out good this time.

CHRIS
Yea it did. Now sit down.

CYNTHIA
Oh relax.

CHRIS
I want you to try the bulgogi I made.

CYNTHIA
It's good let me get the drinks.

CHRIS
Mommmm.

CYNTHIA
Ok, ok.
(sets drinks down on table)

CHRIS
Sorry, but you're always the last one.

CYNTHIA
Well I'm doing things.

CHRIS
I do things- you're slow.

CYNTHIA
That's why you're a chef and I'm a
cook. Chefs work fast.

CHRIS
I'm not a chef.

CYNTHIA
You cook like one.

Cynthia tries the bulgogi (shredded, marinated, grilled beef).

CHRIS
Good huh? See you have to slice it
as thin as you can and keep the
slices the same size.

CYNTHIA
Yes. I see, I see.

SIMON
I want some.

Chris and Cynthia laugh.

INT. MARSOOT HOUSEHOLD- TRE'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Tre plays Guitar Star. His mom, GIA, opens door.

GIA

Andre.

Tre continues to play.

GIA

Andre!

Tre pauses.

TRE

Mom you never knock.

GIA

Well I know you're not playing
video games naked.

TRE

You never know these days.

GIA

Very funny funny man. Have you done
your homework?

TRE

Yea.

GIA

Tre, if you don't do your homework,
you're not going to Bryan's.

TRE

Ahhh, don't be like that.

GIA

That's right mister, that's how it is.

TRE

Alright, alright. I'll finish it.

Tre stands there.

GIA

You do homework with a guitar
around your neck?

Tre reluctantly takes off the guitar.

GIA
That's right funny man- that C-S-I
is making me sharp.

TRE
Why don't you investigate the crime
you're committing right now?

GIA
Ha. Making my son do his homework
is a crime?

TRE
Yes.

Tre sits down.

GIA
Well then you better pay up and
show me when you're finished.

TRE
You don't even understand calculus-
I could write anything.

GIA
Just 'cause your father's not home
now don't mean he's not gonna be
gone forever.

TRE
Yea, yea.

GIA
Yea, yea.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DINING ROOM- NIGHT

Bryan, Tom, Cheryl, Samantha, and Stephen finish meals.

TOM
Bryan. Stephen says it's a good
school down there. Have you put it
on your list?

BRYAN
List?

TOM
Bryan, your list of schools.

BRYAN
Well I don't know where I wanna go yet.

TOM
Bryan. You need to start thinking
of the future.

BRYAN
I do.

TOM
No you don't. If you did, you'd be
thinking about schools.

BRYAN
How am I suppose to know which
school I wannna go to if I don't
even know what I wanna do.

CHERYL
Honey, you just need to prepare
yourself. Things can be changed
when you get there.

STEPHEN
She's right Bry, it's not concrete.
Your grades are good right?

TOM
No. Don't sugarcoat this. This is
not a joke. This is not something
to procrastinate. Bryan I want you
to start researching schools, other
wise I'm putting you in one. You
have a lot of potential. As much as
you're my son, you are an investment
like all children are. And I am not
letting you throw away that
investment. Not to yourself.

INT. MARSOOT HOUSEHOLD- KITCHEN- NIGHT

Tre hands Gia homework.

GIA
You did all this?

TRE
Mom, this stuff is stupid. I'm
going to Bryan's.
(kisses Gia)
Love you mom, bye.

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- CHRIS' BEDROOM- NIGHT

Chris enters satisfied from meal. He walks by a mirror and
stops.

Chris looks in mirror and he analyses his body unhappily. He grabs his love handles, belly, moves in different positions. He takes off shirt and stares sadly.

INT. CAR- NIGHT

Luke drives and cries his eyes out.

LUKE
Sueeeee! It's not fair- not fair...
Why? I did everything for you!
Everything...

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DINING ROOM- NIGHT

Bryan sits alone at table. DOORBELL RINGS.

FRONT DOOR, Bryan opens to Tre and Chris.

BRYAN
Alright I'll meet you guys in the
garage.

INT. GARAGE- NIGHT

Garage door opens. Chris and Tre enter.

BRYAN
What's up guys.

TRE
Nothin' man.

Bryan slaps hands with Tre and Chris.

BRYAN
Whoa Chris.

CHRIS
What?

BRYAN
Did you have garlic tonight?

TRE
I didn't want to say anything in
the truck man, but you stink.

BRYAN
Yea it's bad.

CHRIS
Oh, it's the bulgogi I cooked.

TRE

The what?

CHRIS

It's marinated with garlic.

BRYAN

Remind me not to have that next
time I come over.

CHRIS

Oh c'mon guys, I'm not on a date here.

TRE

You're not gonna be on a date for a
while.

BRYAN

(laughs)

TRE

At least we're safe from vampires
around you.

CHRIS

Oh c'mon.

Bryan and Tre laugh.

CHRIS

Alright it's funny, I know, ok.

BRYAN

Where's Luke?

TRE

Off the radar man.

A car pulls up.

CHRIS

There he is.

TRE

Hey stay like, ten feet back.

The three head out to the driveway.

CHRIS

Oh like your breath smells like
mints after you eat garlic.

Luke gets out of car.

LUKE
Hey guys, I'm here.

TRE
Where were you?

Luke approaches the three and they all enter garage.

LUKE
Oh you know. Hey we gonna play?

BRYAN
Yea where were you?

CHRIS
Why are your eyes so red?

LUKE
Huh?

TRE
Yea, what's wrong with those things?

LUKE
Allergies. We gonna play?

CHRIS
You don't have allergies.

LUKE
What's that smell? It smells like a
skunk.

Bryan and Tre crack up.

LUKE
What's so funny?

CHRIS
They're laughing at me- I had
garlic tonight.

LUKE
Hey, what can you do, everyone gets
it bad with garlic.

CHRIS
I know but these two here.

Luke starts to set up Guitar Star.

LUKE
So we ready?

TRE

No, no, you're avoiding something-
what happened?

LUKE

You guys are immature.

BRYAN

Wait a minute. I know... you were
crying.

LUKE

Pfff. Crying? No way.

TRE

You were crying.

LUKE

No I wasn't.

CHRIS

Everyone cries sometimes Luke.

A beat.

TRE

Tom Jones here can speak for
himself, but you we're crying.

LUKE

I swear I wasn't.

BRYAN

What happened with Sue?

LUKE

Sorry?

BRYAN

Your girlfriend.

LUKE

Nothing. We're fine. We're good.
We...re good.

A beat as Luke's lips tremble.

LUKE

(whimpers)

Can you close the garage at least.

Chris, Tre, and Bryan start to laugh. Luke starts to cry.

LUKE
(crying)
Close the garage. Close it.

Tre, Chris, and Bryan keep laughing.

BRYAN
Ok, ok.

Bryan walks to the button and hits it. Garage door descends.

LUKE
She broke up with me. She broke up
with me.

CHRIS
Oh come on Luke there's more girls
out there.

LUKE
No, no there isn't. It's like
having a dog. Even though I don't
think of girls as dogs, I'm not
like that. But when your dog is a
golden retriever and it dies- you
can't go looking for another golden
retriever. 'Cause you'll never find
one like it, and it always reminds
you of the one you use to have. So
you have to go get a different
breed like a poodle or something.

CHRIS
Poodles are nice.

LUKE
I don't want a poodle!

CHRIS
Luke don't get down on yourself.

BRYAN
It could be worse.

LUKE
Worse?

TRE
Yea, it's not the end of the world man.

CHRIS
Look at me I'm fat.

TRE
I'm failing all my classes.

BRYAN
I have no future.

LUKE
(laughs)
I know you guys are just trying to
make me feel better.

TRE
What do you think we're gonna do man?

BRYAN
Listen there's nothing like a
dosage of Guitar Star to cure what
ailes you.

TRE
Just put the drums in the corner.
Chris breathes a lot when he plays.

INT. GARAGE- NIGHT (LATER)

Bryan on vocals, Tre on guitar, Luke on guitar, and Chris on
drums, play a classic rock song on Guitar Star.

Bryan sings with energy. Tre plays the complex pattern
effortlessly. Chris drums powerfully. Luke plays in a daze.

They finish song.

BRYAN
Woo! That was a good one!

LUKE
(to Tre)
How do you hit those notes like that?

TRE
It's easy man.

LUKE
Easy peezy?

TRE
Lemon squeezy.

BRYAN
How about another one?

CHRIS
No way Bryan, this is a workout here.

TRE
Are you sweating?

They laugh at Chris who has pit and chest sweat.

BRYAN
Oh my god.

CHRIS
It's not easy playing drums.

LUKE
I should play drums.

BRYAN
C'mon one more.

TRE
Naw, Chris is right, I'm tired.

LUKE
If I go to the gym *and* play drums
I'll get ripped.

TRE
Rip a muscle.

LUKE
Hey but that's it- I'm going to the
gym from now on.

BRYAN
Here we go.

TRE
I know.

The boys sit down on a couch. Bryan stares at a Morrison
Helm poster on the wall.

LUKE
Hey, girls want a hard body. I've
been slacking with Sue.

TRE
You change on a dime.

CHRIS
He's right.

LUKE
What do you mean change?

SOUND FADES as Bryan stares at poster.

TRE
You were just crying, now you want
to go to the gym?

LUKE
So?

CHRIS
You think I could go to the gym
with you...

MOS. SCORE MORRISON HELM'S MUSIC. Bryan stares at poster.

INT. ARENA- STAGE- CONCERT- NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Bryan, in Vocalist's spot, dressed and sings like him.

INT. GARAGE- NIGHT (REALITY)

Bryan stares, END MOS/MUSIC SCORE.

LUKE
It's always better to have a gym
buddy, but then again, I need
someone more fit than me- no
offense Chris.

CHRIS
C'mon Luke don't be a jerk.

TRE
(laughs)
You two are nuts.

BRYAN
Hey guys.

LUKE
We don't all have natural physiques
like you Tre.

TRE
I'm 140 pounds!

LUKE
Yea but you're ripped.

BRYAN
Guys.

Tre, Chris, and Luke pay attention.

BRYAN
You wanna start a band?

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- OFFICE- NIGHT

Bryan on the computer with Tre, Luke, and Chris, around him.
On screen is a site for a local battle of the bands.

BRYAN
Battle of the bands.

A beat.

TRE
So what? You wanna compete in this?

BRYAN
Yea, of course. Think about it.
Chris you play drums right?

CHRIS
I used to, I don't know how good I
am anymore.

BRYAN
It's like riding the bike, and you
play the glockenspiel at school.

TRE
Oh my god.

BRYAN
Luke, you're amazing at guitar.

LUKE
I'm ok. I mean, I read music in
class but I can't create it or
anything. I dunno, I'm more of a
campfire player.

TRE
Campfire player?

BRYAN
Never mind you're good. And Tre,
you can play bass.

TRE
What?

BRYAN
Yea, yea, bass.

TRE
When did I start playing bass?

BRYAN
When you started playing Guitar Star.

TRE
There's more to it than that. Plus
I'm really a...

BRYAN
A what? Alto sax? Leave that thing
in music man.

TRE
No not the sax. Never mind I'll
play the bass.

LUKE
Hey, hey, hey. You begged and
pleaded for me to cry in front of
you guys- you're finishing that
sentence.

TRE
(pauses)
I'm a pianist.

Chris and Bryan laugh. Luke is confused.

LUKE
I don't get that? I mean it's
funny- you're a penis, but I don't
get how it relates.

TRE
No a *pianist*.

LUKE
A pianist?

TRE
I play piano.

BRYAN
I never knew that.

TRE
Well I'm pretty damn good. If I'm
playing anything- I'm playing that.

BRYAN
Piano? I dunno. When I think piano,
I think Liberachi, Elton John.

LUKE
What's wrong with Elton John?

TRE

He has some good tunes man.

BRYAN

He does have some pretty good songs but this is the 21st century- bass is in. I know a good bass player is hard to come by and it gets pretty complex but you can keep it simple and still be effective.

TRE

I dunno man.

BRYAN

You're smart, you can get the hang of it. And my brother has an old bass.

TRE

(thinks)

Alright, alright.

BRYAN

Sweet.

CHRIS

What about a singer?

BRYAN

You're looking at him.

Tre, Luke, and Chris laugh.

BRYAN

What? I can sing, I'm not half bad.

TRE

I dunno Bryan? Guitar Star is one thing but actual singing?

BRYAN

I can hit the notes one hundred percent on expert. Plus it's all about energy guys. We keep it simple, we can evolve. Imagine being up on stage- being rock stars.

LUKE

That would be pretty cool. Up there lighting up a solo, smoke comes from my guitar, I spontaneously combust- boom! Crowd goes wild, "yea"- and I'm dead. Yea.

CHRIS

It would be pretty cool just to have a band.

BRYAN

Hell yea.

LUKE

Think about it- "What do you do?", "I'm in a band baby."

TRE

Anyways, you think we have a shot at this battle of the bands?

BRYAN

Yea if you win, you get a shot at a competition in LA that can land you a record deal.

CHRIS

You think we'll be good enough?

BRYAN

Yea and you don't even have to be that good. I saw it last year. The band that won sucked. But we're gonna be good.

TRE

Alright, it's worth it if we get a free trip to LA.

BRYAN

No, no we're gonna make it. Neil Young started on the streets of Canada and became a classic rock legend. And not only do we have the battle of the bands at our disposal. Get this... my uncle, is in the music business.

TRE

What does he do?

BRYAN

I think he's produced a few albums. He can set us up with a demo and some contacts.

LUKE

Really?

BRYAN

Yea.

TRE

That's actually pretty good.

BRYAN

Let's do it guys.

INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING- STORAGE LOCKER ROOM- DAY

Chris opens door to storage locker where old drum set lays.
Chris enters and wipes dust off it.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- LUKE'S BEDROOM- DAY

Luke slips electric guitar into case.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- STEPHEN'S BEDROOM- DAY

Bryan looks under bed. He looks in closet. Bryan stands and
thinks. Stephen enters.

STEPHEN

What are you doing in here?

EXT. KURIQ HOUSE- DAY

Luke exits front door with guitar case and amplifier. Tre
and Chris wait in the SUV.

LUKE

Ready to rock and roll!

CHRIS, TRE

Rock and roll!

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- ATTIC- DAY

Stephen and Bryan enter.

STEPHEN

If you wanted my bass you could of
just asked me for it.

BRYAN

I thought you wouldn't let me use it.

STEPHEN

I've been away too long. So all of
a sudden you want to take up bass?

BRYAN

Yup.

STEPHEN

C'mon Bryan.

BRYAN

(hesitant)

I'm starting a band.

STEPHEN

You're starting a band.

BRYAN

Yea, with Tre, and Luke, and Chris.

STEPHEN

Actually, that's pretty cool.

Stephen finds bass guitar and amplifier.

BRYAN

Really?

STEPHEN

Yea. I always wanted to start a band.

Stephen picks up bass and looks at it.

BRYAN

You did?

STEPHEN

Who doesn't. But I just didn't have the patience for this thing.

Stephen hands bass to Bryan who grabs it.

BRYAN

Yea. I'm not actually playing this, Tre is.

STEPHEN

What are you doing?

BRYAN

Singing.

STEPHEN

(laughs)

Singing. You're a brave man. But, question is- can you sing?

BRYAN

I don't know.

STEPHEN

Well, whatever, that's good none the less. Hey Bryan.

(pause)

I just want you to know. Don't let dad and mom get you down. You take your time.

EXT. GARAGE- DAY

Garage opens to Bryan, inside with bass guitar and amplifier. SUV rolls up and chanting of "ROCK AND ROLL!" is heard from it. It parks and Chris, Tre, and Luke get out.

They continue chant and all point at Bryan. Chris and Tre head to trunk for drums. Luke walks by Bryan and chants.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Plug enters outlet on amplifier. Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke.

BRYAN

Ok, so we need to keep it simple. Luke can you give me a rift?

LUKE

Like what?

BRYAN

I dunno something.

LUKE

Well I dunno what to do.

TRE

No start with the drums so we have a cadence.

BRYAN

No trust me, Luke just put something together. Actually everyone put together something on your own.

CHRIS

How fast do you want it?

BRYAN

Not too fast, not too slow. Guys what I want here is a classic rock sound but for today, you know?

TRE

All we're gonna get is a bunch of noise.

BRYAN

Well let's see. Who cares what we get let's just start.

(a beat)

So let's get going. Make up your own beat.

TRE

It ain't gonna work.

BRYAN

Just do it.

TRE

Man, don't be telling me what to do.

BRYAN

I'm not telling you anything but this is a band.

CHRIS

Guys...let's just do it as a warm up. If we get something- we get something. If not, we're warmed up.

INT. GARAGE- DAY (LATER)

Garage is full of the NOISE that is Tre's bass line, Luke's guitar strum, and Chris' drum beat. Bryan paces and reads.

TRE

Bryan.

(no one hears him)

Bryan!

Luke and Chris stop. Bryan paces and reads.

TRE

Bryan.

BRYAN

Oh, what?

TRE

Let's give it a shot.

BRYAN

Ok. What I think we should do is kind of like, Doors, Love Me Two times intro. Luke start off with your rift. Then Chris you come in with your beat. And Tre you move in, then me.

TRE

We should do the drum after me.

BRYAN

What?

TRE

After me. Luke, Me, Chris, you. Drums make it more powerful.

BRYAN

Ok yea. Alright lets try it. Luke.

LUKE

Oh me?

BRYAN

Yea.

Luke starts into guitar rift. After a few repeats Tre starts into bass line. Then Chris starts drum beat. The sound is organized but is at different tempos and sounds off.

BRYAN

Stop, stop.

TRE

See man.

BRYAN

Alright- I see.

LUKE

That sounds like crap.

TRE

What do you have written down. You must have a beat in your head right?

BRYAN

Yea.

LUKE

I hope it's not as bad as this.

BRYAN

No I think it's pretty good.

TRE

Ok so let's hear it.

BRYAN

Alright.

(talks)

We're coming from the lair. Know we are the slayers. We play the game of-

TRE

No, no, no.

BRYAN

What?

LUKE

You're suppose to sing it.

TRE

Yea.

CHRIS

Don't be scared Bryan, you always sing on Guitar Star.

BRYAN

I know, I don't know why? You know-I feel weird.

CHRIS

Don't worry.

BRYAN

Ok.

(pause)

(sings)

We're coming from the lair
Know we are the slayers
Play the game of life in a Garage
Band

Growing up is hard if it ain't hard
enough
World's lying to you, call its bluff
Feelin' pressure to make a choice
Society will take your life by force

That's why
We're coming from the lair
You know we are the slayers...

TRE
-Alright, alright.

CHRIS
That's pretty good Bryan.

BRYAN
Yea?

LUKE
Yea that's actually- it's good.

TRE
Now we have something to work with.

EXT. GARAGE- DAY (LATER)

Tre, Bryan, Chris, and Luke rock out in garage.

BRYAN (VO)
Coming from the lair
You know we are the slayers
Play the game of life in a garage
band-

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Closer inspection shows Tre, Bryan, Chris, and Luke actually rock out on Guitar Star. They finish song.

BRYAN
Ok, breaks over.

INT. GARAGE- DAY (LATER)

Luke strums out a nice rift that matches Bryan's lyrics. Tre plucks out a bass line to compliment rift. Chris has a beat.

Tre, Luke, and Chris play their instruments together.

BRYAN
(holds Guitar Star microphone)
It's the piece of advice that
brought us here

We came from the lair
We turned into slayers
Won the game of life in a Garage
Band

Go to the lair
Turn into slayers
Win the game of life like a Garage
Band.

They finish the final notes together. Bryan, Luke, Chris and Tre are all happy. Bryan thinks.

BRYAN
Something's not right.

CHRIS
What do you mean? That was the first time we did it right.

BRYAN
I know but it just doesn't sound good.

TRE
It's that air microphone you have goin' on.

LUKE
That's good though, because when he gets a real microphone, he'll sound even better. It's like training on a planet with a stronger gravity.

BRYAN
Ok, ah yea, but it just doesn't sound good enough. You know what I mean?

CHRIS
We just need to keep practicing.

TRE
Yea Bry. Music is hard, we ain't doing that bad man.

BRYAN
Yea, I just want to-

LUKE
Whoa!

Everyone looks to Luke.

LUKE
Whoa.
(takes off his guitar)
Guys, do you have any idea what day it is?

CHRIS
Saturday?

LUKE
Hell yea it's Saturday. You know
what that means?

BRYAN
Oh, I know.

TRE
What, what's today?

LUKE
Bryan...

BRYAN
Guitar-Star-II comes out.

LUKE
Uh oh...

INT. MALL- DAY

SLOW MOTION, MOS, CLASSIC ROCK SCORE, Chris, Bryan, Luke,
and Tre enter line abreast.

Two beautiful women in their 30's walk by. Luke gives pistol
shots with his hands. Ladies look at him awkwardly. Chris
burps in Luke's ear while he gestures. Luke startles and the
ladies laugh. Bryan and Tre laugh.

INT. MALL- VIDEO GAME STORE- DAY

SLOW MOTION, MOS, CLASSIC ROCK SCORE. Chris and Luke lay
Guitar Star II on counter.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MALL- MUSIC STORE- DAY

SLOW MOTION, MOS, CLASSIC ROCK SCORE, Bryan and Tre stand in
front of selection of microphones, heads nodding.

VIDEO GAME STORE, Chris and Luke pull dollar bills from wallets.

MUSIC STORE, Tre and Bryan look at microphone with very
expensive price. They shake their heads.

VIDEO GAME STORE, Chris puts down rolls of coins on counter.

MUSIC STORE, Bryan and Tre walk selection of microphones.

VIDEO GAME STORE, rolls of coins and dollar bills pushed
forward. Cashier shakes head. Chris holds Luke from attacking.

MUSIC STORE, Tre and Bryan nod heads at each other. They look at microphone that costs "\$29.99".

VIDEO GAME STORE, Luke gestures Cashier to turn around. Cashier gives a look, but Luke persists. Cashier turns. Luke looks around and gestures, fingers to eyes, to Chris. Luke bends down. He puts his fingers in his shoe. Luke pulls out twenty dollar bill.

INT. MALL- DAY

SLOW MOTION, MOS, CLASSIC ROCK SCORE, Chris and Luke, hold bag with Guitar Star II inside, merge with Tre and Bryan, holding bag with the microphone inside.

END SLOW MOTION, END MOS, END CLASSIC ROCK SCORE. Guys ride escalator down to main floor. Elevator music plays.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Luke pulls out Guitar Star II.

LUKE
Check it out.

TRE
I can't wait to play that man.

Bryan pulls out microphone with cable and something else.

LUKE
You know if we play it... it's like practicing.

BRYAN
No we can't.

CHRIS
Ahh c'mon Bry, just a couple songs.

BRYAN
Then a few songs turns into an all niter.

TRE
Naw he's right.

LUKE
Yea, this game is pretty addictive.

BRYAN
Hey, we'll play after.

LUKE
I'm gonna get the Guitar Star
shakes man.

Bryan rips something out of a package.

CHRIS
What is that Bryan?

BRYAN
It's a recorder. I wanna hear what
we sound like.

CHRIS
That's a good idea.

BRYAN
It was Tre's idea, but let's warm
up, then we'll record it a couple
times. After we're done, then,
we'll play some Guitar Star II.

LUKE
Man this ain't a bad life.

BRYAN
I'm telling you, it could be like this.

Tre laughs.

BRYAN
What? It could.

TRE
Nothing man. Let's rock.

INT. GARAGE- NIGHT (LATER)

Tre's SUV pulls away as Bryan closes garage door. He shuts
off gaming console. Bryan examines Guitar Start II case.
Bryan looks to recorder hanging from garage door rail.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- BRYAN'S ROOM- NIGHT

Bryan plugs headphones into recorder. He presses play and
lays on his bed.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- HALL- DAY

Bryan, Chris, Luke, and Tre.

BRYAN
It sucks.

CHRIS
It can't be that bad.

BRYAN
No it's bad.

TRE
I told you it's hard.

LUKE
Guys, the longest journey always
begins with a single step.

TRE
Alright Confucius.

LUKE
It's true.

CHRIS
No he's right.

BELL rings.

BRYAN
It's ok, I'm gonna do some studying
and work it out.

TRE
We meeting tonight?

BRYAN
Yea, we need to.

LUKE
I just have to go to the gym first.

CHRIS
Yea me and Luke have to go to the
gym first.

BRYAN
Ok, whatever, just come after.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- LIBRARY- DAY

Bryan enters. He walks to an aisle that contains music books.
He finds one with the title "Composing Music: The How To
Guide To... Composing Music".

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

Tre works on an art project. It's an abstract charcoal piece.
It's good. Chris seated beside Tre.

CHRIS
(whispers)
Tre, Tre, put it away.

TEACHER, male, walks up.

TEACHER
Is this art class?

Tre puts project away.

TEACHER
I didn't think so. Andre, if you
put the same effort into all your
classes, you wouldn't be failing.

TRE
Oh yea.

TEACHER
Yes, that's the cold honest truth.
It's time to stop wasting both our
times.

Teacher walks away.

TRE
You know, you're right.

TEACHER
Excuse me.

TRE
You're right.

TEACHER
Andre, just pay attention please.

TRE
No, let's not waste each other
times in here. Give me the final exam.

TEACHER
You have detention.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- LIBRARY- DAY

Bryan reads the "How To Book".

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- HALL- DAY

Luke walks and sees couples everywhere. Couples who, kiss,
hug, hold hands, talk. Luke panics and enters washroom.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- WASHROOM- DAY

Two girls talk at sink. They stop and look at Luke who freezes.

LUKE

Oh, oh, I- I-

Luke turns to exit. Door swings open and hits him in the face. He holds his nose and the two girls laugh. GIRL that swung door open finds Luke.

GIRL

Oh my god I'm so sorry.

LUKE

(holding head down)

It's ok.

GIRL

Wait, what are you doing in here?

Luke lifts his head up.

LUKE

I went into the wrong washroom by accident.

Girl sees blood running from his nose and screams.

LUKE

No, no no, I'm not like that!

GIRL

Don't touch me!

Luke exits but his bag gets stuck in the door, jolts, and slides down to the ground.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CAFETERIA- DAY

Fast food items are served to line up of kids. Chris stands sweats. Next in line, he looks at food. LUNCH LADY...

LUNCH LADY

What'd you want?

CHRIS

Do you have a healthy menu?
Anything healthy?

LUNCH LADY

Ha! This is a High School kid. The healthiest thing here is the fries.

CHRIS
Fries?

LUNCH LADY
They're a vegetable.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- GUIDANCE COUNCILOR'S OFFICE- DAY

Bryan seated across from GUIDANCE COUNCILOR.

GUIDANCE COUNCILLOR
So Bryan how can I help you?

BRYAN
Well, I'm unsure what to take in college.

GUIDANCE COUNCILLOR
Well you came to the right place.
Bryan, I'm gonna help you.

Guidance Councillor turns his back and opens draw behind him.
He pulls out questionnaire and puts it in front of Bryan.

GUIDANCE COUNCILLOR
Just fill this out and we'll have a better idea now.

The questionnaire is entitled, "Who Are You?".

BRYAN
What's this?

GUIDANCE COUNCILLOR
Ah, just fill it out.

BRYAN
But I want to know what to take in college.

GUIDANCE COUNCILLOR
Well once you fill out that questionnaire, it will tell you what type of person you are. Based on that we'll fill out the "What Career Suits You?" one.

BRYAN
How is a piece of paper suppose to tell me? I thought you would help me.

GUIDANCE COUNCILLOR
Oh I will. But after you fill those out.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM 2- DAY

Luke sits at desk. TEACHER 2 rambles. Luke stares at Sue who sits near front. Sue turns and catches Luke who makes an obvious attempt at pretending he was looking around the room. With confused look, Sue turns head back to Teacher 2.

Luke tries not to look, but can't. He stares at Sue again.

TEACHER 2

Luke.

LUKE

(stare broken)

Huh?

TEACHER 2

Luke do you know the answer?

LUKE

Ahhh... well it all started in the 1600's when the Mayflower began-

TEACHER 2

-Luke-

LUKE

-Transporting English separatists.

TEACHER 2

Luke.

LUKE

Yea?

TEACHER 2

This is calculus.

Class bursts into laughter.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM 3- DAY

Bryan stares at clock on wall. It ticks to three thirty. BELL RINGS. Bryan quickly exits.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

Tre enters. Teacher sits at his desk. Tre walks to a desk.

TEACHER

Uh hmmm.

Tre turns. Teacher holds up an exam.

TEACHER

This is an exam from five years ago
before the curriculum changed. So
it's useless if you want to help
your fellow classmates.

Tre stands there.

TEACHER

What's wrong Andre? You wanted the
final exam, did you not?

Tre walks to Teacher and grabs it.

EXT. GARAGE- DAY

Bryan watches garage open.

INT. GYM- DAY

Luke runs on treadmill and shadow boxes at the same time.
Chris has trouble keeping up on his treadmill.

Luke pumps out reps on a chest press machine.

Chris pumps out reps on the chest press machine as Luke
spots him. Chris farts and Luke draws back.

LUKE

Oh my god.

CHRIS

Luke, don't make it so obvious.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

Tre writes exam. He stops for a moment and looks up to
Teacher who marks papers.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Bryan writes something. He thinks and sounds out song.

INT. GYM- DRESSING ROOM- DAY

Luke throws shirt into locker and has towel around waist.

LUKE

Alright Chris let's hit the showers.

Luke turns and finds Chris in a bathing suit and shirt.

LUKE

Are you wearing a bathing suit?

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Bryan into microphone.

BRYAN
A, E, I, O, U.

INT. GYM- DRESSING ROOM- DAY

Luke with towel on. Chris with bathing suit and shirt on.

LUKE
Are you serious?

CHRIS
Yea.

LUKE
C'mon man you can't shower with a
bathing suit and shirt on.

CHRIS
Why not?

LUKE
C'mon take it off.

CHRIS
Why do you want me to take off my
clothes?

LUKE
'Cause you're taking a shower. It's
weird.

CHRIS
No, you wanting to see me naked is
weird. Just let me go like this.

LUKE
Why would you shower with clothes on?

CHRIS
I don't want the water bouncing off
the dirty walls and hitting me.

Luke bursts into laughter.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

Tre places exam on Teacher's desk. Teacher looks up. Teacher
grabs exam and takes a look at it.

TEACHER

Ok Andre, you're free to go.

Tre walks off.

TRE

Sounds like I'm in prison.

INT. GYM- DRESSING ROOM- DAY

Luke with towel on. Chris with bathing suit and shirt on.

LUKE

Do you shower like that on at home?

CHRIS

Listen Luke, I just don't want people to see.

LUKE

See what? Oh...Oh you have a small...

(points down)

CHRIS

What? No. No, I don't want people to see... my body.

LUKE

Ohhh. See I knew there was a reason.

CHRIS

Yea.

LUKE

Well, I'll leave it up to you then. Sorry man I didn't realize.

CHRIS

It's ok. You know what, I'll take it off.

Chris takes off shirt as they walk to showers.

CHRIS

Just don't laugh.

LUKE

Why would I laugh?

Luke hangs towel on rack and heads in. Chris takes bathing suit off and hangs it up with towel. He heads in. Luke LAUGHS.

CHRIS (OS)
Ah c'mon man see.

LUKE (OS)
Sorry, sorry.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Bryan into microphone.

BRYAN
(sings)
Come from the lair
Know we are the slayers

SUV pulls up. Bryan stops. Tre gets out and walks up driveway.

TRE
What's up?

BRYAN
Just practicing. I think I fixed everything.

TRE
Really?

BRYAN
We'll see. Hey where were you?

TRE
Detention.

BRYAN
Two hours?

TRE
It's what I get for being a smart ass.

Luke pulls up in his car with Chris.

BRYAN
There they are. Hey you need to work on that bass line. It's a little slow and inconsistent.

TRE
I told you I wasn't gonna be good at it.

BRYAN
Sorry I just meant to practice it. Bring up the speed a bit.

TRE
 Alright yea.

Luke and Chris enter garage.

LUKE
 You guys ready?

CHRIS
 I'm so tired.

BRYAN
 Luke you're good on your guitar,
 but Chris you need to slow down a bit.

CHRIS
 Ok.

LUKE
 I'm good?

BRYAN
 Yea. But listen. I've changed the
 song around a bit. I made an intro
 and I made it longer and stuff.

LUKE
 That's pretty sweet.

BRYAN
 Yea it's better. And I wrote
 another song today in class.

LUKE
 Another one?

CHRIS
 We haven't even got the first one
 right.

BRYAN
 Well sorry guys, but we need a
 little set for the demo.

TRE
 Demo?

BRYAN
 Yea.

TRE
 What do you mean demo?

BRYAN

My uncle. Like I said we'll hit from different angles. We make a demo he can push while we prepare for the battle.

LUKE

Yea, and if we're good enough for the demo we'll definitely be ready for that.

TRE

Yea, alright. How much does this demo cost?

BRYAN

I think we can get it done for a hundred bucks each. He'll do us a favor. Is that ok?

A beat.

BRYAN

C'mon guys, it's an investment. You all have some money saved up right?

LUKE

I was gonna buy some supplements but ok.

CHRIS

It would be pretty cool to have a demo.

TRE

Whatever.

BRYAN

You don't wanna do it?

TRE

I just don't know if it's worth it- if we're good enough or if your uncle has these connections.

BRYAN

These are the chances we have to take.

TRE

(a beat)

BRYAN

You in?

TRE

Yea, I'm in.

Does hand shake with Tre.

BRYAN

Ok then. Let's get to work.

INT. GARAGE- DAY (LATER)

Luke power strums guitar twice. Tre starts bass line. The two continue and Chris starts drum beat.

BRYAN (VO)

Guys once we perfect these songs.
We make a trip to my uncle, make
the demo, and absolutely annihilate
battle of the bands. Our goal is to
get a record deal. It may not
happen but we'll have no regrets.

BRYAN

Hear me!

TRE, LUKE, CHRIS

C'mon now.

BRYAN

Be free!

TRE, LUKE, CHRIS

C'mon now.

BRYAN

Ready!

TRE, LUKE, CHRIS

C'mon now.

INT. SUV- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D...Tre, driver's seat, Bryan, front passenger,
and Luke and Chris, rear passenger seats. Tre turns ignition,
puts SUV in drive.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

Ride a wave of music
Ride, you can't refuse it
Ride the vibrations to set you free
Let's Go!

Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke look at each other and point
forward.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre, Luke, Chris, and Bryan play.

BRYAN

(sings)

Growing up is hard if it ain't hard
enough
World's lying to you, call its bluff
Feelin' so much pressure to make a
choice
Society will take your life by force

INT. SUV ON HIGHWAY- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D...Tre drives with Bryan, Luke and Chris. The boys look around at the sights.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

That's why
We're coming from the lair
You know we are the slayers
Play the game of life in a Garage Band

LATER

The boys rock out to a song MOS.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

Coming from the lair
Know we are the slayers
Play the game of life in a Garage Band

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Tom gets out of his car.

BRYAN (VO)

Let's go!

Tom walks from driveway into garage.

TOM

This is what you boys have been doing?

BRYAN

Yea.

TOM
As long as it doesn't cut into any
school work, you can play here. I
get one call from any of your
parents- it's finished.

BRYAN
We're ok Dad.

TOM
You guys got it?

Luke, Chris, and Tre, respond.

TOM
Good. And Bryan have you started on
that college thing?

BRYAN
Yea, I'm working on it.

EXT. SUV IN CITY- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... The boys drive.

LUKE
Oh! We have to stop somewhere!

INT. APARTMENT- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... GRUNGY GUY accepts cash from Tre, Bryan,
Chris, and Luke. Grungy Guy leads them to a room. Inside is
a camera on a tripod and a giant cut out of a state driver's
license with a space in the picture square.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
It ain't fair, that's what you say
I'm so scared, I know the feeling
Just be brave and take a chance
Live life like tomorrow is your last

Chris stands behind the license with his head in picture
square. A flash snaps from a camera. Tre with his head in
picture square. Flash from camera. Bryan with his head in
picture square. Flash from camera. Luke, with big smile, has
his head in picture square. Flash from camera.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
That's why
We're coming from the lair
You know we are the slayers
Play the game of life in a Garage Band

INT. RECORDING STUDIO BUILDING- HALL- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan's UNCLE TONY, leads Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke, with their instruments to a recording studio.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

Coming from the lair
Know we are the slayers
Play the game of life in a Garage Band

UNCLE TONY

Here we are boys. The recording studio.

BRYAN

Awesome. Thanks Uncle Tony.

UNCLE TONY

Hey anything for my nephew.

TRE

So what have you produced?

UNCLE TONY

Ah well, you know, a lot of things,
you know.

TRE

Yea, like what? What's your latest
record?

UNCLE TONY

Ah, "Calogero e i Scoiattoli".

TRE

What'd you just say?

UNCLE TONY

That's ah, Calogero and the
squirrels. It's like the Italian
Alvin and the chipmunks. It has
some popularity in Italy and
language schools.

TRE

Bryan are you serious? Calogero and
the squirrels?

UNCLE TONY

Eh the music industry is a small place.

BRYAN
Listen, it's better than nothing.
My uncle knows people.
(to Uncle Tony)
Right?

UNCLE TONY
Ahh yea, I have a few people in my
back pocket.

TRE
The Italian Alvin and the chipmunks?

INT. RECORDING STUDIO BUILDING- LIVE ROOM- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan on microphone, Luke on guitar, Tre on
bass, and Chris on drums.

BRYAN
(sings into microphone)
My band and I were shown the road
ahead
But all we saw was a big dead end
Found new direction, a new message
Don't turn peace of mind into
vestige
Live your life free from regret
Believe in yourself, know your
talent
It's a message that everyone needs
to hear
It's the piece of advice that
brought us here

IN CONTROL ROOM, Uncle Tony listens and monitors.

UNCLE TONY
It's pretty good.

IN LIVE ROOM.

BRYAN
(sings into microphone)
We came from the lair
We turned into slayers
Won the game of life in a Garage Band

INT. RECORDING STUDIO BUILDING- LIVE ROOM- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre, Luke, and Chris lay money in Bryan's hand.

BRYAN (VO)
 (sings)
 Go to the lair
 Turn into slayers
 Win the game of life like a Garage
 Band
 C'mon!

Bryan hands money to Uncle Tony.

BRYAN
 That's enough right?

UNCLE TONY
 Ahh yea that's enough. I cut a deal
 with the owner you know.

BRYAN
 Good 'cause that's all we have.

UNCLE TONY
 That's all you have?

BRYAN
 Well no, not all, but it's a lot
 for us.

UNCLE TONY
 Oh ok. Ok good.

BRYAN
 So that will cover some copies, right?

UNCLE TONY
 Yea don't worry kids, I'll fix you up.

INT. SUV ON ROAD- NIGHT

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre drives with Bryan, Luke, and Chris.

LUKE
 Guys, we're close to town right?

TRE
 Yea.

LUKE
 So how 'bout we celebrate by
 heading over to the pub.

TRE
 Ah dude it's late.

LUKE
C'mon one drink, just one. That's
what we got the fake ID's for.

CHRIS
I don't think we should use them.

LUKE
What? First wearing a bathing suit
in the shower now this?

CHRIS
-Luke-

TRE
What'd you just say?

LUKE
Oh nothing.

BRYAN
Let's just go for one drink.

EXT. RED NOSE PUB- NIGHT

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre, Luke, Bryan, and Chris approach pub.

LUKE
Alright men just play it cool.

CHRIS
I can feel my pits.

AT DOOR, BOUNCER sneezes.

BOUNCER
Oh c'mon.
(blinks)
That's the fifth contact this week.

INT. RED NOSE PUB- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Luke, Bryan, Chris, and Tre enter.

LUKE
See men, I told you.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
We're coming from the lair
You know we are the slayers
We play the game of life in a
Garage Band

The four sit at the bar.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
We're coming from the lair
You know we are the slayers
We play the game of life in a
Garage Band

BARTENDER comes up to them.

BARTENDER
What can I get you guys?

They all look at each other.

LUKE
Ahhh... how about four fuzzy navels.

BARTENDER
Fuzzy navels?

LUKE
Ah yea, fuzzy navels. That's a
drink right?

BARTENDER
Let me see your ID's.

EXT. RED NOSE PUB- NIGHT

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke exit pub.

LUKE
Ok, what have we learned? Don't
order girl drinks when you're a minor.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO BUILDING- LIVE ROOM- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan, Chris, Tre, and Luke play.

BRYAN
(sings into microphone)
Play the game of life in a Garage
Band
Play the game of life in a Garage
Band
Play the game of life in a Garage
Band
Let's go!

FADE TO:

BLACK. END MUSIC.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTER- ROOM- DAY

Tre, Bryan, Chris, and Luke are next in line. ADMIN PERSON sits at desk with two other people.

ADMIN PERSON
Next.

BRYAN
Hi there.

ADMIN PERSON
Here for battle of the bands?

BRYAN
Yes.

ADMIN PERSON
Ok, how many people in your group?

BRYAN
Four.

Admin person grabs four registration sheets.

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTER- HALL- DAY

Tre, Bryan, Chris, and Luke exit room.

LUKE
That was pretty easy.

CHRIS
Yea.

BRYAN
Oh man.

Three first year college students walk down hall- RANDY, JULIAN, and CARLOS.

RANDY
Hey look who it is.

CARLOS
What are these punks doing here?

Randy, Carlos, and Julian come face to face with Bryan, Chris, Luke, and Tre who try and walk away but are blocked.

RANDY
Where you going?

BRYAN

Nowhere.

JULIAN

Guys just leave em.

RANDY

What are you losers here for?
Battle of the bands?

TRE

Yea, what's it your business?

Carlos gets in Tre's face.

CARLOS

You have a mouth on you don't you
Andre.

TRE

Back off man.

CARLOS

(laughs)

These guys are pretty tough even
when Bryan's brother ain't around huh?

RANDY

I know, it's pretty funny.

BRYAN

C'mon Randy, just leave us alone man.

RANDY

Why? This is the battle of the bands.

LUKE

We suck actually, you know, we're
just doing it for fun.

RANDY

For fun? You hearing this?

JULIAN

C'mon guys I gotta go.

CARLOS

Shut up Julian.

JULIAN

No you shut up dude. I gotta go to
work.

CARLOS
You have time.

RANDY
Yea shut up Julian.

Carlos pushes Tre. Randy pushes Bryan.

RANDY
No more Stephen to protect little
Bryan.

BRYAN
He never protected me, you were
just scared he'd kick your ass.

RANDY
What?

CHRIS
Guys please we don't want to fight,
please.

RANDY
Shut up Yokozuna.

Randy is punched in the face by Luke.

LUKE
You don't talk to him like that!

Luke punches Randy again. Luke is punched in the face by
Julian. Carlos punches Tre in the face. Bryan hits Carlos.

CHRIS
-Guys no it's ok, no!-

Randy hits Bryan in the face. Randy grabs Bryan and throws
him into the wall.

JULIAN
(to Luke on floor)
Get up! C'mon get up!

Carlos squares off with Tre who kicks Carlos in the groin.

Bryan tries to hit Randy and misses. Randy punches Bryan.
Randy goes to punch Bryan again but Chris gets between.

CHRIS
-Wait!-

Chris gets hit and drops.

Luke stays on ground. Julian goes after Tre. Tre throws a punch but it doesn't affect Julian who grabs Tre and knees him in the groin.

JULIAN
How do you like it!

Luke comes up from behind and puts Julian in a head lock.

Randy grabs Bryan and throws him to the ground. Randy kicks Bryan in the ribs.

Carlos punches Luke in the kidneys. Luke releases Julian and Carlos throws him to the ground. Bryan, Luke, Chris, and Tre are all on ground being kicked. SUPERVISOR...

SUPERVISOR (OS)
Hey!
(in scene)
Hey what are you guys doing? Stop!

Carlos, Randy, and Julian look at Supervisor then run. Supervisor pursues a bit.

SUPERVISOR
Hey stop!

Supervisor stops pursuit. Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke get up. They have some cuts and bruises.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Tre, Bryan, Luke, and Chris play a classic rock song on Guitar Star II. They are bruised up. Luke fails his game.

LUKE
Noooo, why?

Tre laughs. They finish song.

TRE
That was a good one there man.

LUKE
How can you be better than me at this, yet can't play bass?

TRE
Hey I wanted the piano.

BRYAN
We're not having a damn piano in a rock band.

LUKE
PIIIIanist!

TRE
Shut up man.

CHRIS
Why do you guys always have to argue?

BRYAN
Let's work on some songs I have
this new one I've been writing.
It's a slow song.

TRE
New songs?

BRYAN
Yea.

TRE
Why didn't we wait to make this
demo if we're making new songs?

BRYAN
Because I'm trying to push this as
quick as possible Tre.

TRE
Push what Bryan? You think you're
gonna be a rock star or something?

BRYAN
No.

TRE
Yes. You went to that Morrison Helm
concert-

BRYAN
I've been to other concerts.

TRE
Yea so I saw you man, I saw the
look in your eyes. The same look
when you play Guitar Star.

BRYAN
So what? What's wrong with that? So
what if we're trying to make a band
here. We get to play a concert, get
a shot, and we're pretty good.
We're suppose to have fun but it's
always an argument with you.

TRE

With me?

LUKE

Guys stop! Stop.

TRE

And how good do you think we are?

LUKE

Andre!

TRE

Don't yell at me like that.

LUKE

Alright. Bryan! I'll yell at both of you.

CHRIS

He's right guys. This is suppose to be fun, and both of you are ruining it.

LUKE

What we have here is, Tre you're a pessimist. And Bryan, you are an optimist. Sometimes you just don't mix- like oil and vinegar. You two are lucky you got me and Chris here as emulsifiers.

TRE

What?

BRYAN

You are not normal.

CHRIS

An emulsifier is something that blends oil and water together. Mustard is an emulsifier.

LUKE

See, I learned that one from Chris- BOOM! Just blew your minds.

BRYAN

Ok so we have me the optimist, Tre, the pessimist, and Luke the weirdo.

The guys laugh.

TRE

And did you call me Andre?

LUKE
Yea. I guess I did.

CHRIS
Hey why is your nickname Tre?

LUKE
Number three.

CHRIS
What?

LUKE
In Italian three is tre, uno, due, tre. It's his favorite number.

TRE
What? No.

LUKE
No? It's not that?

TRE
No. Some kid back in the day started calling me entree instead of Andre. Then I dunno how, but people just started calling me Tre from that.

LUKE
You sure?

TRE
I know my own life.

LUKE
Where did I get that from?

TRE
I dunno.

LUKE
I remember now. I thought three was your favorite because it was your jersey number in football. So then I thought three- Tre. Then I probably forgot that I came to that conclusion on my own and it became a fact in my own head without even realizing I created it- believe nothing guys, believe nothing.

BRYAN
What a psycho.

TRE
Luke you need help .

LUKE
C'mon guys it explains everything.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Luke starts into a solid easy flowing pluck. He strums a couple times and continues the pluck. Tre starts into a spaced out bass line. Chris follows with a drum line.

BRYAN
(sings)
Walking to school
I can feel the pressure
It hangs and pushes on me
The books and the teachers
The jocks in the sneakers
The girls who won't look at me
It's coming ahead
I feel like stopping
Maybe today won't be the same

INT. GYM- FRONT DESK- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris and Luke enter. JENNY, 18, sits at desk. Luke swipes card and Jenny checks him out. Chris swipes his and they walk inside.

CHRIS
Luke, Luke, that girl was checking
you out.

LUKE
I know.

CHRIS
No I'm serious.

LUKE
I saw it Chris, out of the peripheral.

CHRIS
What?

LUKE
I used my peripheral so she
wouldn't detect a reaction.

CHRIS
What are you talking about?

EXT. STREET- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Across street from Tambioni house. Ryan, Carlos, and Julian are seated in a car. They watch Bryan, Luke, Tre, and Chris play.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
High School's suppose
To be the best
The best days of your life
But whoever said that
Must have never faced
One real day
Of High School life

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM 4- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan sits at desk. Announcements over SPEAKER.

SPEAKER (VO)
...Remember all you senior students.
Today is the deadline for your
college applications...

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- HALL- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan slips college applications into envelope. He walks down hall full of students.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
Walk down the halls
The hoots and the calls
Some for and some not for me
Segregated people
Categorize them selves
They're trying so hard to be
I know I don't fit in
I think of maybe trying
But I know it's just not me

Bryan approaches guidance office. He stops at door. He thinks. Bryan looks at kids in hall.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- HALL- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan throws envelope full of college applications into locker and closes door.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris, Tre, Bryan, and Luke in different clothes play song.

BRYAN
(sings)
High School's suppose
To be the best
The best days of your life
But whoever said that
Must have never faced
One real day
Of High School life

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre and Chris sit at desks.

TEACHER
Ok hand in your assignments.

Tre doesn't move.

CHRIS
Not again Tre. C'mon man don't do
this to yourself.

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- NIGHT

MUSIC CONT'D... Simon and Cynthia eat. Chris refrains.

CYNTHIA
Did you eat before dinner?

CHRIS
No. My stomach hurts.

CYNTHIA
Maybe you're hungry.

CHRIS
I'm not hungry.

Chris leaves table.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris, Tre, Bryan, and Luke in different
clothes play song.

BRYAN
 (sings)
 I'm sitting in class
 The teacher, he rambles
 Something I won't remember
 My grades aren't bad
 I do pretty good
 Although it feels like a waste of
 time
 Sounds juvenile
 Sounds immature
 But who uses quadratics in the real
 world

INT. MARSOOT HOUSEHOLD- TRE'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre plays Guitar Star II. KNOCK ON DOOR and
 Gia enters without pause.

GIA
 Andre did you do your homework?

Andre stops game and takes guitar off. Gia exits. Andre
 clicks mute on tv, puts guitar back on, and plays.

INT. GYM- FRONT DESK- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris and Luke enter. Jenny at desk. They
 swipe cards.

LUKE
 Hi.

JENNY
 Hi.

PHONE RINGS and she picks it up. Luke heads off.

BRYAN (VO)
 (sings)
 High School's suppose
 To be the best
 The best days of your life

INT. GYM- DRESSING ROOM- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris consoles Luke.

BRYAN (VO)
 (sings)
 But whoever said that
 Must have never faced
 One real day
 Of High School life

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Luke plays guitar. Tre plays bass. Chris plays drums.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- FRONT DOOR- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Front door open. Taxi waits outside. Tom and Cheryl hug and kiss Stephen. Samantha jumps for attention.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

I'm walking back home
But there's more to come
My parents with all their questions
How are your grades?
What colleges?
What-is-it-you-want-to-be?

Bryan leans against a wall and watches.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings with increasing
speed)

How should I know when I'm eighteen
Don't they understand I'm not thirty

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris, Tre, Bryan, and Luke in different clothes play song.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings with increased speed)

The guidance councilor's useless
Her questionnaires prove it
If she knew any advice
She'd have a better job in life

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- ART CLASS- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Tre and other students paint a portrait of another student posing as a model.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

How am I to choose, with so many
options
How do I decide when I know not my
self is
Don't they realize I'll be changed
in the next year
I'll be a new person with a new
found perspective

ART TEACHER comes by Tre and is impressed by his work.

INT. GYM- DRESSING ROOM- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Luke does muscle poses in mirror. Chris stands beside analyzing his own body. Luke encourages him.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

Just give me some time to find
where my mind is
Just give me some time to find
where my heart is
Just give me some time to find
where my life is
Then I'll be able to make all these
choices

Chris does a pose. Luke does one. An OLDER MAN walks in to wash his hands. They both jolt their arms down. Luke pretends to dry his hands. Chris pretends to wash his.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris, Tre, Bryan, and Luke play song.

BRYAN

(sings)

High School is suppose
To be the best
The best days of your life
But whoever said that
Must have never faced
One real day
Of High School life

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan on phone. He holds a piece of paper that has "Uncle Tony" on it with a phone number. Bryan lets it ring. He hangs up phone.

BRYAN (VO)

(sings)

They never were a teen in modern
times
Or maybe they forgot what it was
like
I hope I don't look back and make a
lie

INT. GARAGE- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Chris, Tre, Bryan, and Luke in different clothes play song.

BRYAN
(sings)
Nooooo-ohhhhhh

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- MUSIC CLASS- DAY

MUSIC CONT'D... Bryan with alto sax sits beside Tre, who has alto sax. Luke sits at other side of class with his guitar. Chris is at other end with glockenspiel.

BRYAN (VO)
(sings)
I hope I don't look back and make a
lie

END MUSIC. MUSIC TEACHER at the front of the class.

MUSIC TEACHER
Ok welcome to a new day of class
everybody. I have a treat for
everyone today- well maybe not- but
now and then I like to just let
loose. So I wouldn't mind belting
out our own version of "When The
Saint's Go Marching In".

The class is not excited.

Music Teacher turns to chalkboard to write something. Guitar sounds off first four notes of "When The Saint's Go Marching In". Music teacher turns but Luke is still. Music teacher returns to board. Glockenspiel sounds off next four notes of "When The Saint's Go Marching In". Music teacher turns to Chris who is still.

MUSIC TEACHER
Ok gentlemen very funny.

Music Teacher turns to board. An alto sax belts out next eight notes to "When The Saint's Go Marching In". Music Teacher turns and Chris enters with glockenspiel and then Luke with guitar.

MUSIC TEACHER
Gentlemen.

Bryan stands up on his chair.

BRYAN

(sings)

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to be in that
number
When the saints go marching in

Tre, Luke, and Chris trade notes in their own version of the song.

MUSIC TEACHER

-Gentlemen, that's enough! Stop
right now!-

BRYAN

(sings)

And when the sun refuse to shine
And when the sun refuse to shine
Lord, how I want to be in that
number
When the sun refuse to shine

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Tre, Chris, Bryan, and Luke stand in front of a desk.
PRINCIPAL sits in her chair across from the boys.

Luke tries not to laugh. The rest try not to laugh. They all crack up.

PRINCIPAL

(up from chair)

Quiet!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL- DAY

Tre, Chris, Bryan, and Luke exit.

BRYAN

Man that was so worth it.

TRE

Oh hell yea.

CHRIS

Guy's you think she'll call our
parents?

BRYAN

I dunno.

LUKE

Who cares.

CHRIS
What do you mean who cares?

TRE
Chris you have the nicest mom in
the world, what are you scared of?

CHRIS
I dunno?

BRYAN
Actually I hope she doesn't.

LUKE
Whatever.

TRE
If it happens it happens.

BRYAN
Yea.

TRE
Hey what about your uncle?

BRYAN
He wasn't home.

TRE
Wasn't home?

LUKE
It's been a month dude.

CHRIS
I don't like this.

BRYAN
It's fine- he's a busy guy.

TRE
Bryan, your uncle's a scumbag.

BRYAN
What do you mean? He's my uncle.

CHRIS
I had the same impression Bryan.

TRE
Even Chris says it and he never
says anything bad.

LUKE
He's probably in Tijuana by now.

BRYAN
He's not in Mexico. Listen we'll go
to his place first thing tomorrow
morning.

INT. LOW END APARTMENT BUILDING- DAY

Bryan leads, Tre, Chris, and Luke through hall.

LUKE
Looks like Calogero and the
Squirrels aren't yielding any profits.

TRE
I dunno if we have a better chance
of dying in here from a gun shot or
the building collapsing.

CHRIS
Yea, I don't like this.

BRYAN
The guy is down on his luck guys.

They come to a door. Bryan stops.

BRYAN
I think this is it.

LUKE
187?

Door number is "187".

BRYAN
Yea, I think so.

TRE
You gonna knock?

LUKE
Hey man I don't blame you, next
thing you know we're in the middle
of a drive by.

Bryan puts up his fist.

BRYAN
We're in an apartment Luke.

CHRIS

Bryan no-

Bryan knocks on the door. They wait.

LUKE

Well I guess he's in Mexico- let's go.

Chris walks off. Bryan knocks again. Chris stops.

CHRIS

Bryan.

Someone UNLOCKS door from other side. It opens a bit and Uncle Tony is seen in the gap with a gun.

UNCLE TONY

Who is it?

Bryan, Tre, Luke, and Chris stand there.

UNCLE TONY

Oh, it's you guys. Well hey, how you doing?

(puts the gun away)

BRYAN

Uncle Tony, why do you have a gun?

UNCLE TONY

Oh, well you know just in case, you know, rats, raccoons, robbers, you never know.

He opens door.

UNCLE TONY

So what brings you kids here?

BRYAN

We want to know how our demo is doing?

UNCLE TONY

Well, ahh, I'm talking to people you know. Things are in motion.

Bryan looks at the guys.

BRYAN

Uncle Tony, do you know anyone in the music business?

Uncle Tony burps. Bryan and Tre step back.

TRE
Are you drunk?

UNCLE TONY
No, no... well I'm hung over if
that's what you mean.

TRE
See I told you man.

UNCLE TONY
Listen guys, the music business is
a tough pot to turn. It'll take
some time, just be patient.

Bryan looks at his friends.

BRYAN
Uncle Tony, I wanna believe you but
I promised my friends things,
because you told them to me.

UNCLE TONY
Well, hey, ahh-

TRE
Where's our demos?

BRYAN
Tre relax.

TRE
No where's our demos?

LUKE
He's right Bryan.

CHRIS
Guys he has a gun.

BRYAN
Uncle Tony can we have our demos?

A beat.

BRYAN
Uncle Tony?

UNCLE TONY
I don't have 'em.

TRE
We paid you four hundred dollars.

BRYAN
What happened to our money?

UNCLE TONY
(no response)

BRYAN
Uncle Tony?

UNCLE TONY
I lost it at the track.

A beat as the boys react.

UNCLE TONY
I'll get it back to you boys, I swear.

TRE
Bryan you're an idiot.

UNCLE TONY
Don't blame him it's my fault.

LUKE
Bryan man.

UNCLE TONY
Listen I'll make it up to you.

BRYAN
I trusted you.

UNCLE TONY
I'm sorry.

Bryan walks away from Uncle Tony. Chris, Tre, and Luke follow.

UNCLE TONY
I'm sorry!

Bryan stops.

BRYAN
My friends where right!

UNCLE TONY
I'm sorry!

INT. CAR ON HIGHWAY- DAY

Luke drives, Tre in passenger seat, Chris and Bryan in rear passenger seats. A beat.

BRYAN
Guys I'm really sorry.
(a beat)
You're not gonna talk to me now?

TRE
Bryan, what do you want us to say?
There's nothing good to say.

BRYAN
I guess that's why. You never have
anything good to say.

TRE
And you do?

LUKE
He's right Bryan.

BRYAN
What? I'm the one trying to do
something good for us here.

TRE
Yea, real good, out four hundred
dollars.

LUKE
Bryan man, maybe what's best for
you isn't best for us.

TRE
Yea.

BRYAN
What? What do you mean by that?

TRE
He means you're pushing this band
thing so much. Bryan if it doesn't
happen then what?

BRYAN
Whatever.

TRE
Yea whatever.

BRYAN
Yea maybe if you guys had more
dedication it would work out better.

CHRIS
C'mon Bryan we try hard.

BRYAN

Chris. Is there ever a time where you ever say something negative?

LUKE

Nope.

CHRIS

What's wrong with that?

TRE

Hey man we're being realistic about things.

BRYAN

I am realistic, just as realistic as any rock band when they started.

TRE

You are not Morrison Helm.

CHRIS

What did you mean by that Luke?

LUKE

Bryan's right.

CHRIS

What?

LUKE

You slow me down at the gym Chris. Maybe he's right about your drumming.

BRYAN

It's Tre's bass line.

TRE

My bass line?

CHRIS

Well maybe I shouldn't inconvenience you anymore.

LUKE

Ok good.

BRYAN

Yea your bass line, Chris's drumming, Luke's guitar. It's not good enough, it doesn't match my songs.

TRE

You know what, go to hell man. You are full of yourself.

BRYAN

So are you, Mr. I'm smarter than everyone.

LUKE

You know what Bryan, he's right- go to hell.

BRYAN

What you guys are quitting on me?

TRE

That's what I said.

BRYAN

Chris?

CHRIS

It's not fun anymore Bryan.

BRYAN

Fun... sometimes it has to be like that.

CHRIS

Is that why you give me this look at the end of the song like "look at this fat ass". "Maybe if he had some control over his weight, he would have some control over his drums."

BRYAN

(no response)

CHRIS

I heard you say that to Luke that time.

BRYAN

(no response)

CHRIS

And as a matter of fact, you said if Luke wasn't such a sore loser about his girlfriend he could concentrate on his guitar.

LUKE
You said that?

CHRIS
Sorry, I don't want to be a rat
Bryan but you made me mad. I never
get mad.

TRE
Bryan, you let this idea take hold
of you man. You turned into a self
centered, control freak. I mean,
you want a bass line? It's in my
piano man- a keyboard. But you
couldn't even give that up. This
thing was all you, it always was
you. We all have our problems Bryan,
but you shouldn't use your friends
to solve 'em for you.

LUKE
Means to an end man.

TRE
That's right.

EXT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

Bryan closes door to Luke's car. Car drives off leaving
Bryan in the street in front of his house.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM 4- DAY

Bryan, at desk, doodles on paper. BELL RINGS.

EXT. SIDEWALK- DAY

Bryan walks alone with backpack on. Bryan comes up to his
house. He stands in front of it. He looks at it.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

Bryan enters. He sees Tom and Cheryl seated at kitchen table.
Bryan heads for upstairs.

TOM
Bryan.

BRYAN
Yea.

TOM
You wanna come have a seat with us?

BRYAN

Ok.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Bryan has seat at table with Tom and Cheryl.

TOM

Bryan we received a call from the principal today.

BRYAN

It wasn't a big deal?

TOM

Just listen to me. We're not concerned with that.

CHERYL

We just need to talk about something.

INT. MARSOOT HOUSEHOLD- DAY

Tre enters. Gia awaits at door with keys in hand.

GIA

Don't bother taking off those shoes.

TRE

What?

GIA

Principal called.

TRE

It's just music class.

GIA

It ain't the music teacher.

Tre's father, JAMES, appears from kitchen with a water.

JAMES

Get in the car Andre.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Tom, Cheryl, Bryan, seated at table.

TOM

Son, we're worried about you.

BRYAN

I'm fine.

TOM
It doesn't seem that way.

BRYAN
I'm not a bad kid.

CHERYL
We know that but on Friday you
caused a disruption in class.

TOM
You had trouble committing to college.

CHERYL
You're distant. You're spending all
this time in that band.

TOM
What is the problem?

BRYAN
(no response)

TOM
Bryan?

BRYAN
I'm not an investment.

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- DAY

Chris enters. Cynthia comes right to Chris.

CYNTHIA
What did you do at school on Friday?

CHRIS
Nothing.

CYNTHIA
Principal called, you do nothing?

CHRIS
No.

CYNTHIA
Chris you're a good boy. Why would
you do that?

CHRIS
I'm not a good boy.

CYNTHIA

Yes you are. You obey your superiors.

CHRIS

No!

CYNTHIA

Excuse me?

CHRIS

No! I'm always obeying, all the time. Nice guys finish last mom.

CYNTHIA

Where is this coming from?

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Tom, Cheryl, Bryan, seated at kitchen table.

BRYAN

You treat all of us like investments.

TOM

That is not in a material or monetary sense- we raised you.

BRYAN

Yea, you raised us all to be like Stephen. You expect us to be like him- swimmer, scholarship, education, knows exactly what he wants to do, but it seems like that because he did what you expected- I'm not Stephen!

CHERYL

Honey calm down. We don't think you're like Stephen.

BRYAN

No you think I'm a lost cause. I'm not even half as bad as Sam and she gets away with murder.

TOM

-We treat everyone the same in this household.-

BRYAN

Stephen even told me himself not to listen to you guys. That he wish he hadn't rushed. He told me that.

CHERYL
Stephen is doing very well.

BRYAN
That's all you care about.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- DAY

Luke enters kitchen. His dad, JIM, watches tv in living room.

LUKE
Hi dad.

Jim doesn't move.

JIM
School called.

LUKE
And?

JIM
They called...I'm not too worried
about it.

A beat.

LUKE
Aren't you mad?

JIM
What? No? No I don't care. You know
what you're doing.

INT. SUV ON STREET- DAY

Back seat is Tre. Front seats Gia, and James driving, .

JAMES
I don't understand you boy. You are
throwing your future away. I've
worked hard for everyone and you
start failing on me? Failing on
yourself?

TRE
Whatever.

James puts on the brakes hard. SUV SCREECHES and rapidly halts.

JAMES
Out of the car. Out-of-the-car!

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- DAY

Simon cries when he sees Chris and Cynthia.

CYNTHIA

I work so hard for you and Simon. I
raised you both very well!

Simon runs away crying.

CHRIS

See what you did.

CYNTHIA

Chris! Why are you doing this to me?

CHRIS

No why did you do this to me! I'm
fat because of you. If it wasn't
for you I wouldn't be this way. You
never controlled what I ate. Ever.
Now I'm the fat guy because of you.
You did this!

Chris runs to bedroom and shuts door.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Luke stares at Jim who watches tv. Luke walks to a cupboard.
He stops and thinks. He looks at Jim. Luke grabs a plate. He
throws it into a wall in the living room and startles Jim.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

Tom, Cheryl, Bryan, seated at kitchen table.

TOM

Bryan calm down please.

BRYAN

(no response)

TOM

Bryan you are a driven person. You
just have to channel that in worth
while areas- and you are. You're
going to college, and that's a start.

BRYAN

(no response)

TOM
What courses did you choose for now?

BRYAN
I didn't submit my applications.

EXT. SUV ON STREET- DAY

James is parked in middle of traffic. Cars pass him. He opens up rear passenger door. Tre gets out.

JAMES
Andre. I am your father. That is your mother in there. Now I want to know why you're acting like this? You're a good kid. I know that and your mom knows that, because we raised you. Now whatever it is you're going through, we're gonna get passed it. I know how smart you are Andre. But you need to realize and realize quick. That you're going to waste a whole lotta time, a whole lotta time, if you don't pass these grades. And you're not above anything or anyone- no one is. Our family's done well but we don't carry ourselves like that- we never carry ourselves like that. Your mom and I want to see you do as well as you can, because we love you.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- DAY

Jim stands up. Luke in kitchen.

JIM
What the hell did you do that for?

LUKE
So you'd look at me!

JIM
What?

LUKE
You sit there all night watching tv. You don't look at me or even try to talk to me. I have to throw freaking plate.

JIM
I'm sorry son.

LUKE

No you're sorry for yourself. Ever since mom died, you've been feeling sorry.

JIM

Son don't bring your Mom up like this.

LUKE

Why not?

JIM

'Cause it's not right.

LUKE

No you're just afraid Dad. You're afraid to face it after all these years and you feel sorry for yourself.

JIM

Son I demand some respect in this house.

LUKE

How am I suppose to do that when you can't even acknowledge my existence?

JIM

Well, son, I just didn't realize.

LUKE

I miss mom more than anything- and if she saw you she'd be sad, she'd be sad at the fact you don't care about me.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Tom up from his seat. Bryan and Cheryl.

TOM

You did what! Answer me!

BRYAN

(no response)

TOM

Why would yo do that Bryan? Bryan why would you do that?

BRYAN

I don't know.

TOM
Bryan tell me why you did that!

Bryan springs from his seat.

BRYAN
'Cause I'm scared!

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- CHRIS' BEDROOM- DAY

Chris sits against closed door while Cynthia knocks.

INT. SUV- DAY

Tre, in back seat, has a contemplative and dazed look.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- LUKE'S BEDROOM- DAY

Luke lays on bed huddled with his Mom's picture in hands.
Jim calls for Luke on other side of door.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Bryan and Tom up from chairs. Cheryl seated.

BRYAN
I'm scared because I don't know
what to do in life! I don't know
what I want and I feel like I'm
lost because of it. There's so many
options and I'm still young and it
feels like, like my life is going
to stop if I do choose or if I
choose wrong. And I can't see any
of life's answers in college. I
can't make a decision and I feel
like I'm supposed to- so I'm scared.

Bryan runs out of kitchen.

CHERYL
Bryan!

TOM
Bryan!

Bryan exits house.

INT. SUV- DAY

Gia and James in front seats.

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- DAY

Cynthia waits by Chris's bedroom door.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- DAY

Jim waits by Luke's bedroom door.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Tom stands hands on hips. Cheryl cries seated.

EXT. FORREST- DAY

Tree canopy and sky. Bryan lies on ground. Bryan grabs cell phone. He looks at it. He presses some buttons. PHONE...

PHONE (VO)

This is Tre, leave a message.
(beep)

BRYAN

Hey Tre it's me Bryan. I've been thinking and... you we're right. All of you. I got carried away with things...

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

Tre, James, and Gia sit down in front of Teacher.

BRYAN (VO)

...And I'm sorry. Give me a call so we can work it out. Friendship is more important than a band.

EXT. FORREST- DAY

Bryan lays on the ground with phone to ear.

PHONE (VO)

You've reached Chris Yun's cell phone, please leave a message after the beep, thank y-
(BEEP sound)

BRYAN

Hey Chris it's Bryan. I wanted to apologize and I understand if you won't pick up. Tre didn't and...

INT. YUN FAMILY CONDO- DAY

Chris stands at bedroom door across from Cynthia.

BRYAN (VO)
... I'm sorry. You guys we're right
and I don't want to ruin our
friendships over my stupidity.

INT. FORREST- DAY

Bryan lays on ground with phone to ear.

PHONE (VO)
You've reached Luke, you know what
to do.
(BEEP sound)

BRYAN
Luke it's Bryan. I want to say
sorry for everything. I called
Chris and Tre and they didn't
answer either...

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- LUKE'S BEDROOM- DAY

Luke and Jim sit on bed and look picture of mother/ wife.

BRYAN (VO)
...But give me a call so we can fix
this.

EXT. WOODS- DAY

Bryan hangs up phone and looks at sky.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- CLASSROOM- DAY

Tre, James, Gia, sit across from Teacher at desk. Teacher
slides Tre's exam across desk.

TEACHER
Andre took this exam after
challenging me. I've seen many like
him before. Have attitude and when
push comes to shove they loose.
However he passed the exam with
flying colors.

GIA
But he's failing.

TEACHER

Yes.

JAMES

He's a smart kid Mr. Holden.

TEACHER

Yes he is, and philosophy doesn't rely on facts as much as it does on independent thought. So I can't say he would have fared as well in another course. Nonetheless I've consulted his other teachers and it seems Andre only focuses on the classes that hold his interest.

GIA

Are you saying my son has ADD?

JAMES

He doesn't have that.

GIA

Well it's common.

TEACHER

Well, no. I'm not a doctor, but I highly doubt he does. Now when I told my wife, who's a pediatrician, about Andre we got into a discussion.

(pause)

You see the school system bases their education on very tangible subjects, such as math and science. What it doesn't base any courses on are the more implicit, like creativity and imagination. And it's these that give the greatest ability in a subject- any subject.

JAMES

They develop that through their courses. Don't they?

TEACHER

Yes but it's the imagination and creativity of people in human history that create changes. Andre has that ability artistically and intellectually.

(MORE)

TEACHER (CONT'D)

So when, he is put in a system that funnels him into a very strict way of doing things- a learn and regurgitate environment- without option to go beyond quote unquote the *right way*- he becomes suppressed and detaches himself from what he thinks is, well... stupid.

(pause)

But before this goes to your head Andre, let me say it doesn't discount your shortcomings. For example, responsibility, respectfulness, initiative, accountability. These skills you are very lacking and because of it you're still going to fail this class. Along with the many others you've neglected.

GIA

So is he graduating?

TEACHER

I'm afraid not.

JAMES

Well, I guess Andre he has another year to learn those skill sets. Ain't that right?

INT. RESTAURANT- DAY

Luke and Jim sit at table. WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS

You boys ready to order?

JIM

Yes. I'll have the chicken fajitas and he'll have a plain burger with fries and pickles on the side. Oh, and a root beer float.

WAITRESS

Ok.

(walks off)

LUKE

How did you know I wanted that?

JIM

Son, that's what you'd always get
when we came here.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE- DAY

Chris and Cynthia sit across from DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

Ok there's good news and there's
well not so good news.

CYNTHIA

Oh no.

DOCTOR

Oh sorry, it's not bad, sorry I
have a bad habit of phrasing things
wrong. Anyways. Chris. You are a
very healthy young man.

CHRIS

I am?

DOCTOR

Yea, I can tell there are no
vitamin or mineral deficiencies and
your diet is very balanced. You
must be getting a lot of anti-
oxidants and all the other good
stuff. You have a low heart rate
and are physically fit from
drumming and the gym. This is
evident in your hair, your nails,
your skin, and even your stool- in
fact if there was an ideal stool-
it's yours.

CYNTHIA

So that's good.

DOCTOR

Of course.

CHRIS

But what does that mean about me?
Why am I fat?

DOCTOR

(laughs)

What this means is, and this is the
unfortunate news, is that you're in
the thirty percent of the population
that naturally carries more fat.

CHRIS

So I'm fat for good.

DOCTOR

No, no you can loose fat but it takes longer and it comes on faster. To be very honest, many people who are overweight are so because they just have no self accountability. But others are not and you my friend do have that control and respect, and you're very healthy. So just trim down your portion sizes and keep on rocking in the free world.

INT. KURIQ HOUSE- LUKE'S BEDROOM- DAY

Luke sits on bed with Tom and Cheryl.

TOM

You know Bryan, I think I hold such a high standard for you because I know how much potential you have. However, I guess I need to appreciate these days are different and taking a little extra time isn't such a bad thing.

CHERYL

We didn't mean to pressure you Bryan, it's just, we know how hard work can get you to where you want to go. It's what gave us the ability to provide this life for you. But we're sorry, and if you need the extra semester or year, than we're ok with that.

TOM

Growing up can be hard son. We just need to have more patience. Right?

BRYAN

Right.

FADE TO:

BLACK.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

DOOR BELL RINGS. Bryan opens door to Chris and Luke.

BRYAN

Guys!

CHRIS

Hey Bryan.

LUKE

What's up Bryan.

BRYAN

Come in, come in.

Chris and Luke take a step inside.

BRYAN

Listen guys, I'm sorry, I really am,
I didn't realize how was acting-

CHRIS

It's ok Bryan we were pretty hard
on you.

LUKE

You were being a jerk.

BRYAN

No don't worry, you guys were
right- friends don't treat friends
the way I did. I thought you guys
weren't gonna call me.

CHRIS

It was just a little fight.

LUKE

No big deal.

BRYAN

Thanks.

(a beat)

Where's Tre?

Luke and Chris shrug.

BRYAN

You don't know?

LUKE

He hasn't been answering.

CHRIS

Yea.

BRYAN
Well I screwed up.

CHRIS
No he'll come around.

BRYAN
I dunno.

LUKE
Only time can heal what words can't.

BRYAN
Thanks Luke.

CHRIS
You wanna practice? C'mon the band
isn't finished. We can't stop now.

LUKE
Even if Tre doesn't play. Three can
still work.

BRYAN
I dunno.

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Bryan, Luke, and Chris play lack luster.

BRYAN
(powerless singing)
Coming from the lair
Know we are the slayers
Play the game of life....

Luke trails off with his guitar. Chris stops playing drums.

LUKE
Yea this isn't right.

BRYAN
No.

CHRIS
What do you wanna do?

BRYAN
I wonder where he is?

INT. ARENA- STAGE- DAY

MC speaks.

MC

Welcome ladies and gentlemen to the Guitar Star II regional challenge. The winner moves on to the national competition where the winner of that proceeds to the international competition taking place in Japan for a grand prize of one million dollars. However today you will be competing for five thousand.

There is a small audience in arena.

MC

Is everybody ready?

(clapping from audience)

Then lets start the Guitar Star II regional challenge, presented to you by [gaming console].

Tre is in line up with other competitors. Games start on four massive screens. There are four players per screen-four separate games. Players play. Tre racks up many points.

LATER

Bunch of players leave. Eight remain. Tre faces his opponent.

The notes on the screen zoom by quickly in many complex colors. Tre and the opponent play. Tre wins.

Tre plays against different opponent, RUSS, 20. They are close in points. Both don't miss a note. Russ misses one note, Tre doesn't and is able to hit his whammy bar.

RUSS

No!

They finish the song. Tre wins.

LATER

MC is on stage with Tre and Amanda, 12.

MC

And this is it folks. We are down to the last match. Here we have.
(puts microphone to Tre)

TRE

Tre.

MC

And.

(puts microphone to Amanda)

AMANDA

Amanda.

MC

Ok Tre and Amanda here it is- the final battle. Frankly I feel bad for Tre. If he wins, he beats a little girl, and if he loses, he loses to a little girl. Nonetheless there is no mercy in Guitar Star- so let's get it on.

Tre and Amanda battle. Amanda has good lead on Tre. Tre plays as per usual. Amanda hits bonuses.

MC

And Amanda has significant lead on Tre.

TRE

What?

Tre looks to Amanda's screen. She has more points than him.

TRE

What the hell?

AMANDA

Ha ha, you're gonna loose.

TRE

That's what you think.

Tre plays hard. He hits every note, gets every bonus, constantly on the whammy bar. Amanda tries to keep up but she makes errors. Tre blows by her in points.

Song ends and Amanda looses. Amanda cries and runs off stage.

MC

No hard feelings Amanda. Tre you are the winner and you're going to the Nationals.

INT. ARENA- NIGHT

Tre collects his check from LADY at a desk. Other contestants collect prizes. Tre looks at back of check.

TRE

I have to sign the back right?

Lady's not paying attention.

TRE

Right?

LADY

Yea, yea.

Lady gets up with a piece of paper and walks off. Tre grabs a pen and signs the back of the check. Tre walks off.

Beside Tre was Russ who heard and saw everything.

INT. ARENA- HALLWAY- NIGHT

Tre walks to exit sign in dark. Russ comes up from behind, grabs Tre, and pushes him against wall.

RUSS

Give me the check.

TRE

What?

RUSS

Give me the check.

TRE

You can't even use it.

RUSS

Yes I can you signed the back stupid. That endorses it or something. It means anyone can cash it. Now give it to me!

BRYAN (OS)

Hey.

Bryan walks into the light.

BRYAN

Why don't you leave my friend alone.

RUSS

Huh?

BRYAN

I said let go of my friend.

Russ lets go.

RUSS

Alright.
(pulls a switchblade)
I can handle two of you.

CHRIS (OS)

Question is...

Chris walks into the light.

CHRIS

Can you handle three?

RUSS

Two punks and a jelly roll. I got a
knife. Now give me that check or
I'm gonna slice you.

A lighter flame ignites in the darkness. A cigarette is lit.
Luke in darkness.

LUKE

Last time I had one of these...

Luke walks calmly into the light.

LUKE

I killed a man.
(blows smoke)

RUSS

What the hell?

LUKE

That's right buster, hell is here
and I'm the anti-christ.

BRYAN

Listen, you can either stay here
and fight four guys. Or you can
stay here and wait for me to press
talk on this.

(holds up cell, has
911 dialed in)

Or you can just leave and nothing
happens to anyone.

Russ thinks. He closes switch blade. He walks to exit.

LUKE

That's right buddy
(takes puff)
don't quit your dayjob-

Russ exits and Luke coughs hard.

LUKE

Oh...

(coughs)

Oh, poison, no good.

BRYAN

Where did you get those?

LUKE

Found 'em on the floor, there was
even a lighter inside.

(coughs)

CHRIS

Off the floor?

LUKE

I heard smoking is harder to quit
than anything. I don't know why?
This is terrible. Who would do this?

(coughs and throws
away the pack)

TRE

You gonna be alright? You need some
oxygen?

LUKE

I need new lungs-

(coughs)

Oh my god.

(coughs)

Smoking kills guys, it's true.

EXT. ARENA- PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Tre, Chris, Bryan, and Luke stand by SUV.

TRE

Thanks guys, you really came in the
clutch.

CHRIS

It was Bryan's idea to find you, he
called your mom.

TRE

Thanks man.

BRYAN

You're welcome buddy. Sorry about everything with the band. I was out of control.

TRE

Well we all get out of control. I have to go back to school again next year. Failed.

BRYAN

Me too. I didn't apply for any colleges.

LUKE

Hey sorry about what I said to you Chris.

CHRIS

I know.

LUKE

I guess I'm just insecure. That's why I was going to the gym, so I could look good for girls and stuff.

CHRIS

I'm just as bad, that's why I was going.

A beat.

TRE

So... what about the battle?

BRYAN

I thought you wouldn't ask.

TRE

Hell no. Garage Band is still a band.

BRYAN

I dunno Tre there's a problem.

TRE

What problem?

BRYAN

Your bass.

TRE

What! Man you never learn anything!

Starts to open the door to SUV.

BRYAN
I think a keyboard would be better
for our sound.

TRE
-I'm going home, forget this-

Tre stops.

LUKE
(to Tre)
You just got *punk'd*. *Baaamm*!

BRYAN
You were right Tre, I just had this
idea in my head. Meanwhile a lot of
great bands had keyboard. The Doors,
The Band, YES.

TRE
Should have never doubted you man.

Shakes Bryan's hand.

BRYAN
Well, get that keyboard ready
because we're gonna need it for
this new song I made. We'll premier
it at the battle.

EXT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

Bryan, Chris, and Luke in front closed garage. Luke paces up
driveway from car.

LUKE
Well, I screwed up. I screwed up again!

CHRIS
What happened Luke?

BRYAN
Yea, I need to laugh.

LUKE
It's not funny.

TRE
It'll be funny.

LUKE
ALright... so I'm at the gym.

INT. GYM- DRESSING ROOM- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Luke naked, throws towel in gym bag and looks for something. He pulls shirt out, pants out, dirty socks out, dirty underwear out, and towel out. Nothing left in bag.

Luke thinks nervously. He paces. He grabs dirty underwear. He inspects them. Luke drops them. He thinks.

LUKE

Well... it's time to go commando.

Luke grabs pants. He looks both ways. Dressing room is empty. He is about to put them on when a man walks in. He stops and acts natural. He waits for man to disappear. He starts to put pants on when someone opens door. Luke trips and falls with pants half on. He's on floor looking at hand of the MAN holding door open.

MAN (OS)

Fine one more set- see that's why
you need a gym partner...

Door closes. Luke pulls pants on.

EXT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY- (PRESENT)

Luke tells Bryan, Chris, and Tre the story.

LUKE

So I complete the first mission-
the execution. Next is the
extraction which involves rescuing
a P-O-W.

BRYAN

Luke what are you talking about?

LUKE

That girl at the desk. I knew she
was there because I timed my
workout and shower to end
simultaneously at the end of her shift.

TRE

Man you are not normal.

LUKE

Anyways, extraction. The hardest
thing about going commando is
thinking about how even though you
know no one knows you're commando-
you feel like they know.

TRE

What?

LUKE

It's like war, you only know until
you experience it.

INT. GYM- DAY (FLASHBACK)

SEMI SLOW MOTION. Luke walks through. People stare at him.
He looks calm and collective. People on treadmills stare,
people on machines, people doing weights.

LUKE (VO)

(thinks to himself)

It's all in your head buddy. You
can do this.

Luke makes it past workout area. END SEMI SLOW MOTION.

FRONT DESK AREA, Jenny sits at desk and packs up some things
into her purse. Luke stops at desk.

LUKE

Hey.

JENNY

Hey.

LUKE

How's it going?

JENNY

Good.

LUKE

That's good.

JENNY

Yea.

LUKE

So you excited for school to finish?

JENNY

Yea, yea I am. I think it's gonna
be a good summer.

LUKE

Oh yea. You working here this summer?

JENNY

Yes.

LUKE
Ok. Say... if you want to come. I'm
performing in battle of the bands.

JENNY
Oh really. I heard about that.

LUKE
Yea you should come.

JENNY
Actually, maybe I will. It's
Saturday right? At the park?

LUKE
Correctomundo.

JENNY
(chuckles)
Yea, I think I'll come.

LUKE
Sweet. My band's name is Garage
Band. You'll see me up there.

JENNY
Cool.

LUKE
(puts hand out)
By the way I'm Luke.

Jenny stands up to shake his hand.

JENNY
I'm... Jenny.

Slows down hand shake and looks down. Luke smiles.

JENNY
Your fly's open.

Luke's expression completely changes. He looks down.

LUKE
Oh! Ooh!

EXT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY- (PRESENT)

Luke stands there, hands on hips, head down and shaking.
Bryan, Chris, and Tre laugh hard.

LUKE
How is that funny?

The guys keep laughing.

LUKE
What if I panicked too much? I
could have got it caught in the up
zip. I almost did.

The guys laugh harder.

TRE
So it was just hanging out there?

LUKE
Blowing in the wind.

They laugh as Bryan opens garage door. Inside their
equipment is sabotaged. Laughing stops.

BRYAN
What?

CHRIS
It's all broken.

TRE
What happened here Bryan?

Chris looks at drums. Luke at his guitar. Tre at preserved
gaming console and Guitar Star II. Bryan thinks.

LUKE
I was just about to name her.

CHRIS
My drums are punched in.

TRE
Why didn't they steal anything?

BRYAN
I know what happened.

INT. GARAGE- DAY- (FLASHBACK)

Randy, Carlos, and Julian sabotage the equipment.

INT. GARAGE- DAY- (PRESENT)

BRYAN
It was Randy, Julian, and Carlos.

TRE
Damn that's right.

LUKE
Call the police.

BRYAN
I can't you know how much trouble
I'll get in?

CHRIS
Your parents won't get mad, it's
not your fault?

BRYAN
Maybe, maybe not, I don't know.

TRE
Those pieces of trash!

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Bryan gets a glass of water. Chris, Luke, and Tre sit at
table with glasses of water.

BRYAN
So what now guys?

LUKE
Not like the gym girl is coming
anymore anyways.

BRYAN
Ok seriously guys.

CHRIS
There's no way Bryan.

BRYAN
You're right there's no time.
Concert's tonight.

TRE
No guys. There's a way. And it's in
my bank account.

CHRIS
No Tre, that's not fair.

TRE
If it wasn't for you guys, I
wouldn't even have that check. It's
all of ours. Plus I'm not throwing
this away .

BRYAN
Tre, you don't have to do that. We
won't even make it in time.

TRE
Yes I do.
(stands up)
Money's nothing, when you have good
friends. We can make it.

LUKE
Amen.

TRE
Put your hands in.

The guys put there hands on top of each others.

TRE, BRYAN, CHRIS, LUKE
Break!

They throw their hands up.

INT. MALL- MUSIC STORE- DAY

Tre, Chris, Bryan, and Luke enter line a breast. They halt
and look around store.

SPLIT SCREEN INTO FOURTHS- TRE'S FACE/ CHRIS' FACE/ BRYAN'S
FACE/ LUKE'S FACE

SPLIT SCREEN- LUKE AND CHRIS/ BRYAN AND TRE

Luke and Chris walk down display of guitars. Luke finds a
guitar he likes and grabs it.

Bryan and Tre walk down a display line of microphones. Bryan
grabs an expensive microphone. Bryan and Tre nod.

Luke and Chris walk up to something, stop, and look at it.
It's a nice drum set.

Bryan and Tre walk up to something, stop, and look at it.
It's a nice keyboard.

Luke tests guitar in store.

Tre tests keyboard in store.

SPLIT SCREEN INTO THIRDS- CHRIS

Chris tests drum set in store.

SPLIT SCREEN INTO FOURTHS- BRYAN

Bryan tests microphone in store.

END SPLIT SCREEN.

"\$3256.78" comes up on cash register display. They look at it and Tre smiles. Tre pulls out a big wad of cash. They all nod at each other.

BRYAN
Let's win this battle boys.

EXT. PARK- NIGHT

Large crowd is gathered in park in front of a semi-elaborate stage. Crowd cheers as a band plays.

EXT. PARK- BACKSTAGE- NIGHT

Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke enter running. Bryan sees SHOW MANAGER. Bryan runs up to him.

BRYAN
Hey, you're the manager right?

SHOW MANAGER
Yes.

BRYAN
Hi, my group is called Garage Band.
I know we're late but did we miss
our set?

SHOW MANAGER
Yes you did.

Show Manager walks away. Bryan chases him.

BRYAN
Hey, hey, hey. Listen our
instruments were trashed by another
band. You have to let us play. Please.

TRE
Hey man, we paid for our set and
it's not like you've lost time. You
have to let us play.

SHOW MANAGER
The contract states you play on
time or not at all. I'm already
behind schedule and people are paid
hourly.

TRE
That still ain't fair.

SHOW MANAGER
Life ain't fair.

BRYAN
One song.

SHOW MANAGER
(no response)

BRYAN
C'mon please.

SHOW MANAGER
One song...
(thinks)
Ok fine but I can't guarantee you
fair chance.

LATER

RANDY (OS)
(into microphone)
Thank you everybody!!

Randy, Julian, and Carlos walk backstage pumped but their excitement fades.

RANDY
What the?

They've come up to Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke, who have their new instruments with them.

BRYAN
What's wrong Randy? Didn't think
we'd show?

RANDY
(pause)
Ahh no, not after the ass kicking
we gave you.

Tre steps up to Randy.

TRE
Or maybe 'cause you trashed our stuff.

RANDY
(no response)

Chris pulls Tre back.

BRYAN
Don't worry Tre, we'll beat them on
stage. Excuse us.

Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke walk past Randy, Carlos, and Julian.

EXT. PARK- STAGE- NIGHT

It's dark on stage. Bryan, Chris, Tre, and Luke are in a huddle. Crowd cheers.

BRYAN
Alright guys, a few months ago we
were just a bunch of guys who
rocked out to Guitar Star. Now look
where we are. The real deal. We're
on a stage performing to a live
audience. Whatever happens- we made
it. It's our night to rock.

ANNOUNCER...

ANNOUNCER (VO)
(from speaker)
Everybody welcome our next
competitor, another local group,
get ready to rock out with- GARAGE
BAND!

BRYAN
That's us.

They put their hands in the middle. The lights turn on.

TRE, BRYAN, CHRIS, LUKE
Break!

Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke, disperse to their positions.

BRYAN
(into micro phone...)
I-CAN'T-HEAR- YOUUUU!

Crowd cheers.

BRYAN
Hey we came to rock, now I-STILL-
CAN'T- HEAR YOU!

Crowd cheers louder.

BRYAN

Now it sounds like a rock concert!
Yea... This is Garage Band here on
stage. I'm Bryan on vocals. On
keyboard we have Tre. On guitar we
have Luke. And on drums we have
Chris.

(pause)

We got here a little late so we're
only performing one song. But
that's ok, we'll just have to make
it a good one- now SCREAM!

Crowd cheers. Luke starts into a solid guitar rift. Tre
follows with a solid piano rift. They trade notes off with
each other. They converge with their lines and Chris enters
with powerful drumming.

BRYAN

(sings)

Finding your freedom
Ain't something you're stealin'
But some people make it that way
Call you a heathen
Give you that feelin'
Doubt is only temporary

If you're going to make something
Nothing is the hardest thing to
make anything

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE

Through it all!

BRYAN

(sings)

We're gonna rock and roll

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE

Through it all!

BRYAN

(sings)

We're gonna sing our song

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE

Through it all!

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE

(sings)

We're gonna rock our way
Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by
Rock and Roll

Chris, Tre, and Luke continue instrumental. Crowd loves song.

BRYAN
 You're on a clean slate
 A creative relay
 Running races through your mind
 Open a new gate
 Leading a new way
 Destination peace of mind

 I've been in that very place
 Run past the gates and follow my pace

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE
 Through it all!

BRYAN
 (sings)
 We're gonna rock and roll
 (points to crowd)

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
 Through it all!

BRYAN
 (sings)
 We're gonna sing our song

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
 Through it all!

BRYAN
 (sings)
 We're gonna rock our way
 Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by
 Rock and Roll

Chris, Tre, and Luke continue instrumental.

BRYAN
 (sings)
 The further you're going
 The harder you're finding
 No such thing as promises
 You've got some good friends
 They lay their helping hands
 Prepare yourselves for the bad times

 If you're going to find the light
 Gonna have to make your way through
 the night

EXT. PARK- BACKSTAGE- NIGHT

Randy, Julian, and Carlos walk up to SHOW MANAGER. SONG CHORUS CONTINUES OVER, from stage.

RYAN
Hey man. You run this right?

Show Manager turns to Randy.

SHOW MANAGER
Yea.

RYAN
You looking to make some extra money?

SHOW MANAGER
Extra money?

RYAN
Fifteen hundred and my band wins this.

SHOW MANAGER
That can be arranged.

EXT. PARK- STAGE- NIGHT

BRYAN
(sings)
-We're gonna rock our way
Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by
Rock and Roll-

Tre, Chris, and Luke continue the instrumental.

LUKE
(into microphone...)
I want everyone to take a look at
Chris and see how hard he's drumming.

Crowd cheers.

BRYAN
Yea he looks kind of hot doesn't he?

LUKE
(into microphone)
Oh he sure does.

BRYAN
What do you think Tre?

TRE
 (into microphone)
 I think it's time Chris took off
 that shirt.

Crowd cheers. Chris is shocked. Chris looks down and thinks.

CROWD
 Take it off! Take it off! Take it
 off! Take it off!...

Chris looks up and smiles at his friends. They nod back to him. Chris takes his shirt off. Crowd goes nuts.

BRYAN
 (sings)
 The obstacles ahead
 Will get to your head
 Believe me you're going to fight
 Question your own friends
 You've lost your intentions
 These turns are causing all the
 fights

But you if you can pass those winds
 Imagine where you're going on the
 straight line

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
 Through it all!

BRYAN
 (sings)
 You're gonna rock and roll

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
 Through it all!

BRYAN
 (sings)
 You're gonna sing your song

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
 Through it all!

Luke sees Jenny, in crowd with a friend. They make eye contact and she waves. Luke nods.

BRYAN (OS)
 (sings)
 -You're gonna rock your way
 Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by
 Rock and Roll-

Luke fires into a high pitched guitar solo. He catches Bryan, Tre, and Chris off guard but they nod to each other and roll with it. Luke blazes his guitar. His fingers jump back and forth and dance on the lower neck. He finishes his solo with a power strum and transitions his hand to pointing at Jenny. She laughs, blushes, and screams for Luke.

BRYAN

(sings)

Your differences settled
Your strength etched in beveled
In your hearts, friendships, and
mind
You're going the distance
Feel the existence
Of something you believed you could
find

If you think it's over now
Seeing is believing
But living is receiving

The light's getting brighter
It's heat seems like fire
Manifesting what you believed
Transcendence is painful
Freedom is pricey
Rewards earned for travellin' this
way

After you've captured the light
Where's the next path in your life

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD

Through it all!

BRYAN

(sings)

We're gonna rock and roll

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD

Through it all!

BRYAN

(sings)

We're gonna sing our song

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD

Through it all!

BRYAN
(sings)
We're gonna rock our way
Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by
Rock and Roll

Tre starts into a keyboard solo. Bryan, Chris, and Luke catch on. Tre lets loose on the key board and crowd cheers. Tre stands up and plays harder and faster.

Tre looks to Chris. Chris looks back and Tre nods. Tre slows down his solo. He slows it down more and Luke follows. Chris starts into an intermittent drum roll beat. They continue for a bit and Chris explodes into a thrashing solo. Luke and Tre enter with strong notes.

BRYAN
Through it all!
(sings)
We're gonna rock and roll

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
Through it all!

BRYAN
(sings)
We're gonna sing our song

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
Through it all!

BRYAN
(sings)
We're gonna rock our way
Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE
Through it all

BRYAN
(sings)
C'mon and rock with me

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
Through it all

BRYAN
(sings)
C'mon and sing with me

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
Through it all

BRYAN, TRE, LUKE, CROWD
(sings)
C'mon let's rock our way
Rock-N-Roll freedom ba-by
Through it all

Luke, Chris, and Tre finish off with powerful loud note.
Crowd goes wild. Lights turn off. Bryan, Tre, Chris, and
Luke hoot, holler, and jump. They converge and slap hands.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK- STAGE- NIGHT

All bands are on stage, including Randy, Julian, and Carlos,
and Bryan, Tre, Luke, and Chris. Announcer has envelope.

ANNOUNCER
Based on our own judges and
audience reception- that's all of
you out there. The winner of battle
of the bands and a shot at a record
deal is...

Crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCER
(opens envelope)
Eye Fire Blood Squire!

Another band with five members, late twenties, jump and run
to Announcer. Randy, Julian, and Carlos are confused.

RANDY
What?

Tre, Chris, Bryan, and Luke are disappointed.

TRE
It's hard to win when you only get
a chance to play one song.

LUKE
I know.

BRYAN
Forget it guys. We did well. We had
a good time tonight.

EXT. PARK- BACKSTAGE- NIGHT

Randy, Julian, and Carlos approach Show Manager.

RANDY
Hey scumbag. We were suppose to win.

SHOW MANAGER
Says who?

RANDY
My fifteen hundred dollars that's who.

SHOW MANAGER
What fifteen hundred dollars?

RANDY
I paid you so we would win, now I want my money back.

SHOW MANAGER
What money?

RANDY
I paid you, now give me my money back.

SHOW MANAGER
Or what? What are you gonna do?

RANDY
Are you serious? You think you're just gonna take my money scumbag?

SHOW MANAGER
No you're the scum bags. And that's who I take advantage of. Now maybe next time you won't be so smart. Rico, Chico, get these punks out of here.

Two very large Puerto Rican security guards appear.

EXT. PARK- STAGE- NIGHT

Bryan, Luke, Tre and, Chris proceed off stage. SINGER from Eye Fire Blood Squire on microphone.

SINGER
... Once again, this is an unbelievable honor but I just want to give it up to the young dudes from Garage Band.

Crowd cheers and Bryan, Luke, Chris, and Tre stop.

SINGER
Where are those guys?
(turns back and sees them)
Get up here. C'mon guys.

Bryan, Tre, Chris, and Luke approach front stage.

SINGER
I think if these little dudes had
done their whole set they would
have took the competition- they
know how to rock. So I want
everyone out there to give it up
for these little rock stars right here.

Crowd cheers for Bryan, Luke, Chris, and Tre on stage.

FADE TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL- MUSIC CLASS- DAY

Bryan finishes writing music exam. He hands it in.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL- DAY

High School's quiet and deserted. Bryan exits. He walks up to Tre, Luke, and Chris.

TRE
What took you so long?

BRYAN
I always write too much.

LUKE
That's it guys, that was the last exam.

CHRIS
I can't believe we're finished.

TRE
I ain't finished.

BRYAN
Me neither.

TRE
Still going for culinary?

CHRIS
Yea.

LUKE
At least you're not taking business.

BRYAN
What's wrong with that?

LUKE
It's so vague.

BRYAN
I know.

TRE
Yea.

A beat.

BRYAN
Well, we'll still see each other
this summer.

LUKE
Yea.

CHRIS
Me and Luke aren't far next year
either.

BRYAN
Yea I know.

LUKE
Yea you can come party at college
with Chris and I.

CHRIS
I'm not getting in trouble at
college Luke.

LUKE
Oh my god.

A beat.

BRYAN
I just want to say this whole
garage band thing was awesome.

TRE
Yea, but I wanted to win.

LUKE
Yea me too.

BRYAN
 Hey, I'm still gonna work on it.
 Maybe get a real demo done, maybe
 do some sets- who knows.

CHRIS
 We can still jam and make music- we
 don't need to be rock stars.

BRYAN
 Yea exactly.

LUKE
 One last huddle for the school year?
 They all nod and huddle. They put their hands in the middle.

TRE, BRYAN, CHRIS, LUKE
 Break!

EXT. STREET- DAY

Bryan walks on sidewalk.

EXT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

Bryan walks up to his house.

INT. TAMBIONI HOUSE- DAY

Bryan walks inside. He drops bag and heads for upstairs.
 PHONE RINGS. He stops and thinks as it rings. Bryan proceeds
 to kitchen. He picks up phone.

BRYAN
 (into phone)
 Hello.

PHONE (VO)
 Hi is this Bryan Tambioni?

BRYAN
 Yes.

PHONE (VO)
 Hi Bryan my name is Walter Semiah.
 I'm a producer at SyncraGlobe Records.

BRYAN
 Ok...

WALTER (VO)
 Listen Bryan I'm an old friend of
 your cousin Tony.

BRYAN
You mean Uncle Tony?

WALTER (VO)
Yes your uncle. Anyways we started together in the industry but, life can go different ways for people sometimes. Anyways, he called me up in desperate state and well sometimes- time heals all. I was happy to hear from him and he also sent me your demo.

BRYAN
He did? He actually made one?

WALTER (VO)
He told me what happened. And he wants to make it up to you. However I took a listen and it's pretty good, I think there's a lot of potential.

BRYAN
Is this God?

WALTER (VO)
(laughs)
No Bryan, I just believe in giving chances to those who deserve it and second chances to those who need it. So I'm gonna have Tony produce your album for SyncraGlobe.
(a beat)
Bryan? You there?

BRYAN
Yea... ah, yes, wait, if this is a prank call, please, please just stop right now.

WALTER (VO)
What's the name of your group Bryan?

BRYAN
Garage Band.

WALTER (VO)
Well guess what? Garage Band just got a record deal.

BRYAN
God?

FADE OUT.