

DEADBEATS

BY

ALLEN WAYNE RAY JR

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE
OUTSIDE RECYCLABLES SIT NEXT TO A TRASH CAN
BY THE CURB. In front Old bikes & a
construction junk piles up next to an old
grill. To the side a filthy mattress with A
GROUP OF KIDS PLAYING KING OF THE MATS.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE
The dump truck pulls up & THE TRASH MAN IS
DISGUSTED BY ALL THE JUNK laying around. He
takes a few bags of trash & he keeps going.
THE KIDS YELL HEY & CHASE THE DUMP TRUCK
until it's far down the street.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE
In the back yard the neighbor's dog peers at
A CLOTHES LINE WITH UNDERWEAR hanging on it,
through a hole in the fence. AN OLD CHEVY
FOUR DOOR WITH THE HOOD OPEN & floor panel
removed sits in front of a pile of Wood.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE
THE TITLE APPEARS as Bob lifts a can soda,
and chugs it down with a big gulp. Bob
crushes the can & belches loudly, Then HE
TOSSES THE CAN IN A PILE with other
recyclables & lays back down flat.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE
JOE CUTS A HOMELESS MAN'S HAIR in a barber
chair in the center of the room. As the hair
falls it makes a pile on the floor. Joe
watches the TV & skillfully cuts hair at the
same time. THE HOMELESS MAN LOOKS UP.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

BOB MAKES TRASH ANGELS, and Joe is cutting hair, upstairs Mike gets ready for work. Bob takes a break to eat goldfish off his chest. Joe flips the channel. JOE FINDS WEATHER, RAP, AND THE RACHAEL RAY COOKING SHOW.

BOB: (Enthusiastically)
Today the fun never stops. A day of delicious whole grain wheat & flour; sweet.

JOE:
Man these people got it made. They were probably born with rich moms.

BOB:
Hey spunky we got a payment notice. They left it on the front door, here take a look.

MIKE:
Why am I not surprised. Get up. What are still doing laying around? Go look for a job; you worthless piece of crap!

BOB:
I'm just waiting for things to cool down; it's hot out there.

JOE:
It's about 100 degrees Celsius.

MIKE: (Aggravated)
Well don't sit around like a couch puppet all day long, do something.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

MIKE WALKS DOWNSTAIRS IN A TOWEL. Bob spit's a fountain. Mike reads the notice. Joe finishes up bald on the hobo's head. The hobo gives him a few bucks & calls it a day. THEY SHAKE HANDS; HE GRABS A SIGN & LEAVES.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

Mike becomes angry at Bob. MIKE TURNS OFF THE TV, HIS TOWEL DROPS TO THE GROUND showing his butt. Mike doesn't even care, he's pissed. MIKE IGNORES IT & KEEPS GOING. Bob cringes up on the ground & Joe smiles.

MIKE: (Mad)

Why are you waiting? If you don't get off your ass it's cooked!

BOB:

Relax I'm waiting on coffee.

JOE:

Mike Your bald eagle is flying.

MIKE: (Mad)

How early have you been awake?

BOB:

Since dawn; let me make you a cup.

MIKE:

No I don't want any coffee.

JOE:

Come on it will loosen you up, and get you ready, for the big day.

MIKE: (Serious)

You have to look for a job today & wash the dishes please.

BOB:

Ok today is the day, but I have to cover my bum shift first.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

Mike brushes his teeth in the sink, then MIKE GOES OUTSIDE TO GET UNDERWEAR off the clothesline butt naked. Mike surprises the old women next door. JOE SWEEPS UP the floor as Mike searches for a suit in the closet.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

JOE TURNS ON THE TV. Mike goes through the fridge searching for breakfast. Bob gets coffee. Joe looks down to see one of the Bum's hair balls roll under the couch by itself. JOE GETS FRIGHTENED.

BOB:

I'm going to get a job trust me.
I'm not going to let you down.

MIKE:

Do we have any aspirin my head is
pounding repeatedly?

BOB:

I'll get you your meds if you calm
down, and try this coffee I made.

MIKE:

Oh, delicious not enough sugar,
but it helps my headache.

BOB:

it's like a water hose when it
mixes right with your blood.

BOB: (Serious)

Look I'm not kidding, if you don't
find a job you have to get out.

JOE:

Try the Heart Stone.

BOB:

I don't' care too much for the
retirement home, but I'll go by.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE .DAY

MIKE EATS CEREAL. Bob ties his shoes getting ready for his day. The lights go out & they wonder. Bob sticks his fingers through the blinds peeping at the neighbors. JOE SPINS AROUND IN THE BARBERS CHAIR REPEATEDLY.

MIKE CHECKS THE LIGHT SWITCHES there's a knock at the door. He quickly answers it.

JOE:
What happened to the lights?

MIKE:
This is a sure sign you have to come up with some money today.

JOE:
It's probably a circuit breaker?

BOB:
Calm down soldier boy you're a shipwreck, I'll get a job.

A MESSENGER LEFT A NOTE on the door saying the power wont be on until later tonight.

BOB:
How do I know the retirement home will hire me? It's a funny job.

MIKE:
I'm not sure. The last guy they hired quit on a short notice.

JOE:
What do you mean funny job?

MIKE:
You better take it & run.

Mike passes the letter to Bob. BOB TAKES A LOOK & passes it to Joe. Joe wads it up.

BOB:
I'm going to get ready for my bum shift. Where's my sign.

MIKE:
My head fills like I've been stamping envelopes.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

BOB PATS MIKE ON THE BACK & then massages his neck. Joe spots another hairball rolling under the couch. Mike leaves, and he takes the trash out with him. MIKE YELLS AT THE LITTLE KIDS TO QUIT JUMPING ON THE MATTRESS.

BOB:

Don't be so frail act like you got a pair it's good for you.

MIKE

It won't keep me from killing you.
I'll keep the door unlocked.

BOB

Cool, and I'll pick up some aspirin from the corner store.

MIKE:

Also in the restroom there's a toilet brush with your name on it.

BOB: (Tiresome)

Awe where's it at?

MIKE:

In the back next to the plunger.
The toilets probably in complete misery without its tooth brush.

BOB: (Disgustingly)

Ewe looks like a baby pool.

JOE:

The old folks home will be great for you, it has benefits, Humana.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY

BOB CLEANS THE TOILET, when he finishes, he grabs his petty sign to cover his bum shift. The sign reads will work for food on the other side it reads please be still, so I can hit you. BOB TAKES A SIP & LEAVES.

Bob steps out of the house. JOE LOADS UP HIS TRAVELING BARBER CHAIR onto his truck.

JOE:
I'm off to find another spot.
Hopefully I'll raise enough money
to lease a bldg.

BOB:
I guess I'll try to bum before I
fill out some applications.

Joe leaves. BOB MAKES HIS WAY TO THE
INTERSECTION. A car nearly runs him over.

ANGRY DRIVER:
Watch out you lazy bum!

BOB:
Hey watch it buddy! I'll take his
ass. Ok what now?

He stays on the medium. ANOTHER CAR PULLS
UP, IT'S A PRIEST & a nun, they smile.

BOB:
What do you say, can you spare a
little change?

PRIEST:
I'd like to tell you about the
coming of the lord faithful giver.

THE PRIEST HOLDS OUT A COLLECTION PLATE of
his own. Bob flicks the finger & walks off.

GIVER:
Hey I have some money for you.

BOB:
Thanks lady & God bless you.

The lady receives thanks, and BOB RECEIVES
CASH \$10. Bob tucks it away in his pocket.

EXT. INTERSECTION. DAY

THE NEXT PERSON THAT ROLLS UP IS STINKING RICH, with his luxurious car and Rolex. Bob licks his chops like a hungry dog, while the Rich man digs in his pocket for change. HE PULLS OUT ONE COIN, AND PUTS IT IN THE POT.

RICH MAN:

Here you go ,spend it wisely & not all in one place.

BOB: (Eager)

G thanks mister hey, hey can I have some more?

RICH MAN:

Listen if you sit on this long enough you'll be rich.

BOB:

Asshole.

RICH MAN: (Singing)

That's exactly where you put it.
Diamonds are Forever.

BOB:

What a jerk off.

BOB: (Begging)

Can anybody spare some change?

DRIVER: (Yells)

Get a job loser!

BOB: (Pleads)

Just a little.

EXT. INTERSECTION. DAY

THE MAN HOLDS UP A PIECE OF COAL & puts it in the pot. Bob doesn't know what to think, so he flips the sign around. The rich man drives off singing a tune. BOB WALKS UP & DOWN THE MEDIAN SEARCHING FOR GIVERS.

EXT. SOUTHSIDE SHOPPING CENTER. DAY

Bob Walks through a shopping center looking for a place to fill out apps. BOB WALKS INTO A LITTLE IRANIAN STORE. The Afghan clerk is behind the counter. BOB WALKS UP & DOWN THE ISLES & HE FINDS SOME SWEETS TO EAT.

BOB:

Yeah I needed a job, and I came to see if you guys are hiring.

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)

Were accepting applications. You can fill it out here, or bring it back.

BOB:

I think I'll fill it out here.

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)

Ok that'll be fine with me?

BOB:

Do you guys have any pain pills?

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)

Yes in the back next to the needle rack.

ROBBER: (Abruptly)

This is a stick up. Put your hands in the air, where I can see them!

BOB:

Oh shit were getting held up!

STORE CLERK: (Angrily)

Awe come on not now.

INT. SOUTHSIDE SHOPPING CENTER. DAY

A LADY IS SO SCARED SHE BAILS OUT. Bob runs & hides behind one of the isles. The store clerk ducks, and the robber's cell phone rings. THE ROBBER ANSWERS HIS PHONE.

Pedestrians walk by the store THE ROBBER
MAKES THINGS LOOK COOL & casual by smiling.

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)
You can't do that here.

ROBBER:
Honey, how are the kids?
Everything is going to be fine.
I'm going to get the money ok.

THE ROBBER FREAKS OUT, and he screams into
the phone. Bob peeks from behind the isle.

BOB: (Confused)
Who's he talking to?

ROBBER: (Happily)
I got to get back to work. Ok I
get off at eight. I'll see you
when I get home bye, bye.

THE ROBBER HANGS UP, and he presumes to hold
up the store. Bob hides behind a isle.

BOB: (Pleading)
Please don't let him see me.
Please don't let him see me.

ROBBER:
Bob is that you? Come from around
the isle, and give me a big hug.

The thief spots Bob. BOB COMES OUT OF
HIDING. The thief greets Bob with a big hug.

BOB:
Oh hey Ted long time no see. Where
have you been all this time?

TED:
Well you know work here work
there.
You know how that goes & you.

THE ROBBER WAVES THE GUN. He doesn't notice it fires. The clerk dodges the bullet.

BOB:

Me, I'm doing fine just shopping around you know getting stuff.

TED:

Is that an application? Let me see it. Hey my buddy here needs a job!

BOB:

You don't have to do all that. I can handle it myself?

TED: (Serious)

Do you want a job or not? You know you always were a little snitch.

THE ROBBER MAKES BOB ROB THE STORE, slapping him on the butt for encouragement.

TED:

You know what, you rob the store, go ahead ask him for his money.

BOB:

You want me to do it?

THE ROBBER TAPS BOB ON THE BUTT to let him know he means business. Bob walks up.

TED: (Serious)

Yeah you.

BOB: (Politely)

Um excuse me can I get some money?

The store clerk bust out laughing. THE ROBBER SNATCHES THE GUN, because he can't.

TED:

No, NO, No your doing it all wrong you have to do it like the movies.

THE STORE CLERK PULLS OUT A SHOT GUN from under the counter, and goes ballistic.

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)
Freeze you bubble heads!

TED:
Oh shit we have to move!

The cops show up and barricade the front door. THE STORE CLERK SHOOTS & they duck.

TED: (Mad)
It's all your fault. I knew I shouldn't have messed with you!

BOB: (Afraid)
What do you want me to do?

THE ROBBER GETS AWAY THROUGH A BACK EXIT.
Bob follows him thinking he helped.

TED:
Don't trail my ass!

BOB:
I only have 3 hours to find a job.

THEY MAKE IT TO A NEAR BY CROWDED BUS STOP.
Back at the store, the clerk gives a sketch.

COP:
Was it one or two?

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)
It was two; I'm sure, I think.

COP:
Can you give us a description of the suspects please?

STORE CLERK: (Afghan accent)
One was that guy, you know that guy with the funny face & hat.

EXT. BUS STOP. DAY

THE BUS STOP IS LOADED WITH PEDESTRIANS; therefore, it's hardly any where to sit. Ted stashed a duffle bag in the bushes. Ted changes into a wig. Bob blends in with the crowd. THE COPS CIRCLE AROUND ONCE.

EXT. BUS STOP. DAY

At the bus stop, a drag queen, a few guys listening to music, people in uniforms & Bob. THE COP SCANS THEM, but no perpetrators. He has a sketch of Ted & his Man, Where's Waldo. THE COP WALKS OVER.

EXT. BUS STOP. DAY

THE COP WALKS BACK & FORTH IN A LINE UP. Bob tries to talk to Ted; he gets whacked with a purse. A bum totally runs & a cop arrests him. Teens drive by with pig vomit painted on their butt; THEY'RE PULLED OVER.

BOB:

Hey Ted is that you?

DRAG QUEEN:

No pervert!

COP:

Which one of you guys did it?

DRAG QUEEN:

Excuse my friend here, he hasn't had a job since they laid him off.

COP: (Happily)

I like what you've done with your hair it looks very natural?

DRAG QUEEN:

Oh stop; are you coming on to me?

COP:

Yes I am.

BOB:

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you two cream puffs are just living it up aren't you?. I'm glad I'm not going in your direction.

DRAG QUEEN:

You sure? You look like you've been down this road before big boy?

The cop is about to chew into him, when THE BUM STARTS FREAKING OUT & has to be stopped.

BOB: (Curiously)

What's wrong with him?

DRAG QUEEN:

I'm sure you want to know. Do you have a cigarette?

BOB:

Sorry, I don't smoke.

DRAG QUEEN:

Here comes the bus.

Bob gets on the bus & SOME URBAN KIDS ARE FREE STYLING. Bob sits down & listens in.

KID: (Rapping)

I'm Flowing like the Nile, I'm hotter then cigars, Blow it out your bowels, You know who we are.

BOB: (Rapping)

Hey that's really good check this
My name is bob, I bark like a dog,
I need a job, my tummy's kind of large [Lollypop sound].

The kids laugh. THE BUS TAKES BOB TO THE RETIREMENT HOME. A lady at a desk smiles.

BOB:

I'm here for an interview. Mike in dietary told me to be here.

SHAY:

I'm sorry sir, no interviews.
Paging mike to the front desk.

A few seconds go by & MIKE WALKS FROM AROUND THE CORNER with a women in a wheel chair.

BOB:

Hey Mike, I thought you said something about an interview?

MIKE:

Just take a tour & see what happens. If the residence like you, you might have a shot.

Bob starts the tour & MIKE ACCOMPANIES FOR A BIT. Seniors pass as they walk the hall.

MIKE:

Well It's better than nothing.

SHAY:

Here at Heart Stone, we take good care of our clients & have the most premium living arrangements.

A FEW ELDERLY ARE SHOOTING DARTS & having a good time in the foyer.

SHAY:

The lobby foyer where the senior citizens come for recreation.

OLD MAN:

I'll hit you so hard your cathedrae will pop out?

SHAY:

Sir go back to your quarters.

PICTURES OF SENIORS & THERE PETS FILL THE
HALL. A man is standing in the hall crying.

SHAY: (Curiously)
Hi Mr. Livingston. How are you?
Where's your dog Rodney?

MR. LIVINGSTON: (Sad)
Rodney's at the vet he has a
sprained ankle. He'll be back.

MR. LIVINGSTON GIVES BOB AN ENVELOPE to put
in the mail box. Shay snatches it away.

MR. LIVINGSTON: (Sad)
Can you take care of this for me?
It's from Rodney the Rottweiler?

BOB: (Confused)
Sure I'll take care of it.

SHAY:
I'll take that.

MR. LIVINGSTON: (Sad)
I'm lucky, he's all I got. I don't
what I'd do with out him.

MR. LIVINGSTON SHUTS THE DOOR, and he goes
inside his room. Bob continues the tour.

BOB:
He seems happy.

SHAY:
Our goal is to provide five star
quality nursing home care.

BOB:
Do pets count as room mates?

SHAY:
If you want a room mate; you will
have to pay extra.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. DAY
THEY WALK PAST THE LAUNDRY ROOM & there is
an old man with a basket on his head walking
around hitting himself with a spoon. Shay
subdues the crazy old person by putting his
hands behind his back. BOB SMILES JOYOUSLY.

SHAY:
To your right is the laundry room.

BOB:
What is he doing?

SHAY: (Surprised)
OMG Walter give me that spoon!

WALTER:
I'm just polishing my bucket.

SHAY:
This is Walter, he must have
escaped from the Alzheimer's ward.

BOB:
Escaped, he looks harmless.

SHAY:
When they get this age they can be
a bit belligerent.

WALTER:
I'll kill you sucker.

BOB:
Whoa did he just say that?

SHAY:
No don't mind him, just help.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. DAY
THEY DETOUR THE PATIENT TO THE ALZHEIMER'S
WARD. Walter still has the bucket on his
head. He steps on Bob's & Shay's toes &
tries to bite. THEY CONTINUE TO THE WARD.

INT. ALZHEIMER'S WARD. DAY
THEY WALK IN THE ALZHEIMER'S WARD & a wandering patient strolls by talking to herself. It's lunch time, so a B-Day party is taking place. Shay sits Walter at a table & serves him ice cream. BOB WATCHES NEARBY.

BOB:
It smells like a cathedrae party!

NURSE:
Here comes the B-Day boy Yea!

SHAY:
Great, you get to meet John.

JOHN:
Hi everybody. I'm so happy to be here, it makes me feel awesome.

SHAY:
That's John, he got here last month he's an angel.

BOB:
He looks like a great guy. I think this job has a nice feel to it.

JOHN:
I don't remember how old I am.

NURSE:
Your fifty six remember.

JOHN:
Why that's not old at all, but I guess it's down hill from here.

INT. ALZHEIMER'S WARD. DAY
AN OLD ALZHEIMER'S PATIENT MAKES A WEIRD SCREAM, and Shay helps quiet her down. A sneaky citizen tries to slip Bob some Rx drugs. The nurse serves food & A COUPLE OF OLD PEOPLE FIGHT OVER A DELICACIES.

They walk through a back door, and WALTER TRIES ESCAPE, but they quickly make a move.

SHAY:
Alzheimer's is a terrible disease
it requires frequent daily care.

BOB:
Yeah, so I don't remember your
name, was it Lisa.

SHAY: (Surprised)
Oh heavens no.

BOB:
Shear or was it...Ugh.

They stop walking, and SHAY GIVES HIM THIS LOOK like I know you don't know my name.

SHAY:
It's Shay, and don't confuse it
with Lisa that's a terrible name.

BOB:
Oh sorry, so how long have you
been working here at the nursing
home.

SHAY:
Well I started nursing school
right after high school & when
they transferred my studies I've
been here ever since.

BOB: (Sarcastically)
Oh sounds interesting.

Shay walks up in front to open the back door, while BOB CHECKS OUT HER BUTT & prays.

SHAY:
Are you ready to serve lunch?

THEY WALK INTO THE BACK DOOR TO THE KITCHEN.
Mike the head chef gets ready to serve.

MIKE:
Bob you made it. How is the tour?

BOB: (Jokily)
It's going well. That girl Shay,
she's a hot one; I'd hassle her.

MIKE:
Listen I'm going to need your help
with the rent, you've been going
to long without paying & your up.

BOB: (Disgustingly)
No problem Mike. I'll pay you even
if it's the last thing do.

BOB GRABS AN APRON & BEGINS TO HELP. They
prepare plates in the service window.

MIKE:
What's wrong, it sounds like you
don't appreciate staying with me.

BOB:
It's isn't that; I just don't like
spending money. Not that I have
any to spend, but as soon as I get
my hands on some it vanishes.

OLD PEOPLE WALK UP & RETRIEVE THERE FOOD out
of the service window accordingly.

MIKE: (Serious)
You better pay up or I'm gong to
get real gutter on your white ass.

BOB: (Surprised)
What?

MIKE: (Serious)
You heard me boy now get.

INT. HEART STONE DINNIG ROOM. DAY
SHAY TAKES BOB & THEY CIRCLE AROUND THE
LUNCH AREA, while Shay introduces him to
everyone. The unique group of people give
him their best greetings, and try hard not
to judge. BOB IS POLITE, AND HE SAYS HELLO.

SHAY:
This is Mrs. Porter.

BOB: (Kindly)
Hi Mrs. Porter; how are you?

MRS. PORTER:
Where are all the black kids at?

SHAY:
Now Mrs. Porter don't forget your
anxiety medicine.

MRS. PORTER:
What's this?

SHAY: (Loud & Clear)
It's your meds Mrs. Porter.

MRS. PORTER:
All finished.

SHAY:
Good.

MRS PORTER:
I was saying, when I was growing
up the kids from the ghetto used
to make up unique dances. I
haven't been outside in ages & I
was wondering if they still do?

INT. HEART STONE DINNING ROOM. DAY
SHAY SITS SOME MEDS ON THE TABLE.
Mrs. Porter takes her medication & drinks a
whole glass of water, then shows her tongue,
and SHE BEGINS EXPLAINING HE'S STORY AGAIN.

WALTER WALKS DOWN THE DINNING ROOM HALL with
a bucket on His Head, hitting himself again.

BOB:
Yeah, I think they still do. Wait
a minute No, No I don't know.

MRS PORTER:
Teach me how to dougie, teach me
teach me how to dougie.

BOB:
Honestly I couldn't tell you.

MRS PORTER:
Jive ass Moe foe.

Shay comes back from assisting Walter. BOB
IS A LITTLE DISTRAUGHT ,but he & Shay move.

SHAY:
I want to introduce you to the
gang. This is Ms. Johnson, Mrs.
Pepper, Ms. Davis and, Mrs. Lewis.

BOB:
Hello ladies.

THE LADIES ARE PLAYING A GAME OF CARDS, and
drinking wine as Bob introduces himself.

MS. JOHNSON: (Seductively)
Well hello?

SHAY:
he's trying to get a job here.

MS. JOHNSON:
Let me tell you it takes a real
man to do the laundry around here.

BOB:
G Thanks, but I don't have the job
just yet, so I'm taking the tour.

MS. JOHNSON:

Pour me a glass of water will you?

BOB:

Ms. Lewis do you mind if I ask you a question?

BOB SURE ENOUGH REFILLS MR. JOHNSON'S GLASS OF WATER. Mrs. Lewis shuffles The Cards.

BOB:

Are you a fortune teller because, the way you handle those cards are phenomenal.

MS. LEWIS:

Why thank you, that's very nice; you're the greatest.

BOB:

Can I ask you another question.

MS. LEWIS: (Fiercely)

Look you son of a bitch, we got a game to play; Annie up bitches.

BOB GIVES HER AN UNQUESTIONABLE LOOK. Mrs. Lewis deals the cards like a pro.

MS. LEWIS:

What you looking at punk?

BOB:

Jerk off.

SHAY:

Just let her cool down a bit?

BOB:

Gosh you know what I think, the bitch just needs her meds.

MS. JOHNSON SHAKES HER HEAD NO and, they continue to play cards.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. DAY
EMS ROLES A DEAD BODY COVERED WITH TARP BY
the dinning room. Every body stops & looks
except for the four old ladies sitting at
the table playing cards. THE BODY IS
FOLLOWED BY THE FAMILY WHO ARE SAD.

MS. DAVIS:
It must be 3:00 o'clock.

MRS. PEPPERS:
I think it might be.

MS. JOHNSON:
All spades I win.

MS. LEWIS:
Oh shoot I never get to win.

SHAY:
Over here we have Mr. & Mrs. Hall
Mr. Hall is a former Mr. Universe,
while Mrs. Hall is an ex Dallas
Cowboy Cheerleader.

MRS. HALL:
Eat all your vegetables deer, so
when your blood flows you'll have
an even ten.

MIKE:
One at a time people one at a
time!

SHAY:
It looks like the people from the
music group have arrived.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. DAY
THEY FOLD & MS. JOHNSON SCRAPES THE CHIPS.
Shay & Bob continue the tour. The lunch bell
dings & seniors line up. They crush
employees by the window. THE MUSIC PEOPLE
SET UP EQUIPMENT IN THE DINNING AREA.

EXT. COURTYARD. DAY

THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED DOWN LOW & food is being Served. The music group sings "What a Wonderful World". The tour is continued. Bob and Shay go outside. MIKE COMES OUTSIDE TO MEET UP WITH BOB & SHAY IN THE COURTYARD.

BOB:

Mike why didn't you tell them I wanted an interview?

MIKE:

I was tired.

SHAY:

This is the courtyard, if you have a dog you can bring them here.

BOB:

Nice.

SHAY:

The courtyard is also a place where senior citizens can get some sun.

GRANDMA:

I like to stay cool, it helps my friends stay perky.

SHAY:

That's nice Mrs. Rose?

MIKE:

Hey Bob, don't say anything ,but I got us dates tonight.

EXT. COURTYARD. DAY

A FEW ELDERLY WOMEN SIT IN LAWN CHAIRS in the courtyard & are sunbathing. The landscapers are weed eating the bushes. One of the landscapers looks like Fabio. He stops to take a break & MRS. ROSE SMILES.

SOME ELDERLY MEN ARE FORMING A HUDDLE in the courtyard. A grandpa interrupts Bob & Mike.

ELDERLY MAN: (Kindly)
I don't mean to interrupt ,but why
don't you come play catch with us.

BOB:
I don't know; you guys look a
little fragile.

ELDERLY MAN:
Come on, it'll only take a second.

BOB:
Well alright.

Bob walks over to the line. The ball snaps &
BOB IS SUCKER PUNCHED. Mike cringes up.

BOB:
Wait time out; that wasn't fair.

MRS. ROSE:
Hey, stop being a wimp & get back
on the line.

Mike watches from a distance as BOB GETS
BACK ON THE LINE. Bob is ready for the snap.

BOB: (Serious)
Your good ,but it's about to get
ugly.

MRS. ROSE: (Serious)
Your messing up the wrong sink
scrub.

The ball snaps, BOB CHARGES THE GRANDPA ,and
runs through him ,then tackles the QB.

ELDERLY MAN:
Pussy rookie.

BOB:
So who's the lucky girl?

MIKE:
A friend from the group home named
Claire, she works as an orderly.

BOB:
Great I have nothing else to do.

MIKE:
She's a nice girl but, there's
only one down side. She has a
boyfriend.

BOB:
Well that's not good.

MIKE:
You know last year she came to
work with golf ball on her arm &
nothing ever happened.

BOB:
What are you saying, her boyfriend
knocks her out?

MIKE:
I don't know; maybe you could find
out?

BOB:
Her boyfriend isn't a 7ft
Neanderthal is he?

MIKE:
Gnaw, he'll be a piece of cake.

BOB:
Just checking.

SHAY:
Shall we continue with the tour?

EXT. COURTYARD. DAY

CLAIRE COMES OUTSIDE TO HAND THE OLD PEOPLE THEIR MEDS. Mike rushes Bob inside the main lobby hiding him from Clair. In the lobby citizens are exercising and staying fit. ONE GRANDMA IS SQUAREING UP WITH A PUNCHING BAG.

MIKE:

That was Claire ,but I don't want her to see you, because it might jeopardize your job.

BOB:

Ok well what do you want me to do?

MIKE:

I want you to go home, and wait until I get off, so we can hang.

BOB:

Well I'm out of here; I'll see you when you get home.

MIKE:

Cool I get off around seven; you me and the girls will go get a drink.

GRANDPA:

Hey your getting in my way.

MISER:

Your not getting in my way; I'm getting in your way.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER. DAY
A COUPLE OF MALE SENIOR CITIZENS BUMP INTO EACH OTHER & exchange words. The two senior citizens growl at each other. BOB TAKES THE BUS HOME ,AND HE FALLS ASLEEP ON THE COUCH.

Mike punches out & drives home. MIKE WALKS IN & shakes Bob on the couch. Bob is lazy.

MIKE:
Bob wake your ass up.

BOB:
No, I'm not ready to get up.

MIKE:
This will wake you up.

BOB:
Nothing will.

MIKE WAVES A PEPPERONI PIZZA IN FRONT OF BOB'S FACE hoping the aroma will wake him.

MIKE:
Cheese, pepperonis & thin crust!

BOB:
I love pepperonis & cheese. Give it here I'm hungry. Yum, yum, yum.

BOB sits up to grab a Slice of Pizza. MIKE GRABS A SLICE TOO. Bob turns on the T.V.

MIKE:
That's right.

BOB:
Oh yeah, them?

MIKE:
Claire is trying to get some free time away from her boyfriend.

BOB:
Sweet.

MIKE:
It's not cheating when your getting the crap beat out of you.

BOB:
That's not cool.

MIKE:
You want to get laid or not?

BOB:
This pizza taste good. I see why
alligators eat their own babies?

MIKE:
Ok Mr. personality. Go take a
shower, you smell like bear's ass.

Bob gets up & goes to get ready. DRIVING UP
THEY MEET CLAIRE around the corner.

BOB:
So she cheats great.

MIKE:
Where is she?

CLAIRE CREEPS OUT OF THE HOUSE with to be
with the guys. Claire gets in the car.

CLAIRE:
What's good guys?

MIKE:
What's up?

CLAIRE'S BOYFRIEND CALLS HER CELL While she
is With Bob & Mike. She answers the Cell.

CLAIRE:
Hold on one sec. Hello, Doug I
told you tonight is Bingo night &
me & the girls have tables
reserved. Of course I'll be back
later. No you better not come look
for me. He wants to talk to you.
Act like a girl.

BOB:
Hello, this is Janice. I'm fine.
Yup were on the way the way to
play bingo & we can't be late.
Yes, I'll take good care of
Claire.

CLAIRE PULLS DOWN HER COLLAR showing a golf
ball bruise. Bob's character switches.

BOB:
Excuse me Doug, if you lay another
hand on her, I promise I'll break
both of your legs. Ta Ta.

CLAIRE:
Hello, Doug he hung up.

MIKE PULL'S OVER ,because he has to check
the trunk. Bob rolls down the window.

MIKE:
You guys hold on.

CLAIRE:
That went great.

BOB:
If he harms you again, I'm going
to have to do something about it.

BOB:
Ok, I'm back.

MIKE RETURNS WITH A BOBBLE HEAD DOLL &
proceeds to drive. Bob thinks it's cool.

BOB:
We're going to have to jump him,
if he acts up & tries to harm you.

CLAIRE:
No, you guys can't.

CLAIRE:
Don't kill him please.

MIKE:
Nobody's going to kill him. Let's
go pick up my date.

BOB:
It's not murder.

MIKE PULLS UP TO ANOTHER HOUSE a sexy black
girl jumps in the Car. They drive off.

SHANDREL:
How are you?

CLAIRE:
Hi, I'm Claire.

SHANDREL:
Mike told me so much about you.

CLAIRE:
He probably told you how my
boyfriend left this.

CLAIRE SHOWS SHANDREL THE GOLF BALL SIZE
BRUISE. Shandrel can't believe her eyes.

SHANDREL:
OMG, we should break his legs.

BOB:
That's what I said.

MIKE:
Guys, you don't need to get so
worked up before we head inside.

CLAIRE:
Hey what's your problem?

SHANDREL:
Hey Guys we're here.

INT. TGIF. NIGHT

They drive into the TGIF parking lot.
THEY GET OUT OF THE CAR AND WALK INSIDE.
They find a table in the back and sit down.
THEY PICK UP THEIR MENUS & ORDER DRINKS. The
waiter comes by & does his job.

INT. TGIF. NIGHT

CLAIRE ORDERS A SHOT OF VODKA, Bob orders a
Cranberry Vodka. Shandrel asks for a bud
light, & Mike orders just a bud light also.
Meanwhile DOUG PATROLS THE TOWN LOOKING FOR
CLAIRE, BUT HE CAN'T SEEM TO FIND HER.

EXT. BINGO HALL. NIGHT

DOUG GOES TO THE BINGO HALL trying to
forgive Claire ,but Doug finds that the
doors are locked & his suspicion grows even
more. Doug tries to call her but his cell is
dead & he complains. DOUG GETS IN HIS CAR.

EXT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. NIGHT

DOUG VISIT'S THE RETIREMENT HOME & tries use
the buzzer, but he gets no answer up front,
which makes him even more suspicious. Doug
finally gets fed up & decides she's
cheating. DOUG GETS ANGRY THEN HE CRIES.

INT. IN THE CAR. NIGHT

Doug picks up his cell, and he tries to call
Claire ,but CLAIRE IS HAVING TOO MUCH FUN to
even notice Doug is calling. Claire notices
DOUG HAS BEEN CALLING after she uses the
restroom. Claire washes her hands & sits.

EXT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

Doug pulls up to Claire's house & HE SITS IN
THE CAR & HE TRIES TO CALL CLAIRE. A car
passes by & he doesn't notice. DOUG GETS OUT
OF THE CAR, AND HE GOES INSIDE. Doug comes
up with an idea to make her love him.

INT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

DOUG SPOTS A PICTURE OF HIM & CLAIRE as he is walking toward the bedroom. Doug grabs a hammer & a nail ,then he tries hang it up in the living room in plain view. CLAIRE WALKS INSIDE ,WHILE DOUG IS HAMMERING IT UP.

CLAIRE:

Doug.

DOUG:

Aha!

CLAIRE:

Ok, Doug what's up.

DOUG:

you said you were going Bingo.

CLAIRE:

That`s where I was.

DOUG:

You liar.

CLAIRE:

Now I think you should leave.

DOUG:

I love the way you make it sound like I`m the one with issues.

CLAIRE:

I`m calling the cops.

DOUG: (Pleading)

I love you Claire.

INT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

DOUG PUTS HIS HAND ON CLAIRE`S SHOULDER. Bob thinks Doug is about to lay another hand on her ,so he runs up & punches him. Doug falls. Shandrel pushes Mike to get out & help. MIKE RUNS UP & THE BOYS BEAT DOUG.

INT. CLAIRE'S FRONT YARD. NIGHT

Shandrel yells for the guys to get in the car ,so BOB & MIKE RUN QUICKLY BACK TO THE CAR. Mike hops in & high tales it. SHANDREL CANT BELIEVE WHAT JUST HAPPENED. Mike invites Shandrel inside, the lights come on.

MIKE:
This is it.

BOB:
I'm glad that is over.

MIKE:
Whether you like it or not, he'll be ok. Take a load off.

SHANDREL:
If he's not ok, I think he can handle it. I like what you've done with the place.

MIKE:
Thanks. Listen If it makes you feel any better Bob, Shandrel & I will be upstairs having sex.

SHANDREL: (Seductively)
Oh, Mike!

BOB:
It's ok, you two go have your fun.

MIKE:
Look, I'm sorry about what happened tonight. Better luck next time.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE & SHANDREL GO TO THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOM. Bob lights a candle, to set the mood. then Bob sits on the couch alone by himself. BOB TURNS ON THE TV & PLAYS VIDEO GAMES.

UPSTAIRS SHANDREL & MIKE GET COMFY on the bed. Mike lights a candle up for the mood.

SHADREL:

I really, really like hanging out with you and Bob. He's good.

MIKE:

You mean it? Since I met you, I've felt a change, It's like passion.

SHANDREL:

The same.

MIKE:

You know It's almost like you're a friend I haven't seen in years.

Shandrel looks away & laughs. MIKE LOOKS AT HER FACE & he smiles really big.

SHANDREL:

Oh yeah right.

MIKE:

I'm serious you remember Ms. Davis, the old lady I told you about, how she is around the other ladies.

SHANDREL:

Yes she sounds so adorable.

MIKE:

Well, that's how good you make me feel when were together.

SHANDREL & MIKE MAKE OUT. When things get hot the lights go out. The candle is lit.

MIKE:

So where were we?

SHANDREL:

I don't think we should go all the way through with this.

MIKE:

What do you mean? I'm a friend, it's all good.

DOWNSTAIRS BOB IS IN THE FRIDGE like a pig looking for left over TGIF food.

MIKE:

Oh no you don't. You better not go flip flopping on me.

SHANDREL:

I'm not, I'm just confused.

MIKE:

Well there's the door Mrs. Confucius.

SHANDREL:

I think I should head back to my place ,while the coast is clear.

MIKE & SHANDREL COME DOWN STAIRS. Bob is eating left over TGIF at the table.

BOB:

You guys look nice. Do you want any fruit before you go?

MIKE:

Nope.

SHANDREL: (Angry)

Get a job.

BOB:

There's still some leftovers if you want any? Here look.

Mike & Shandrel exit the house. BOB SITS ON THE COUCH WITH HIS FRUIT & his whip cream.

MIKE:
No thank you.

BOB: (Solo)
They are young & wild.

The next morning BOB LAYS ASLEEP ON THE COUCH & the phone rings. It's Mike.

BOB:
Hello.

MIKE:
Get up you lazy bum you're going to be late!

BOB:
Oh shit I must have snoozed.

MIKE:
Get ready you have one hour.

MIKE HANGS UP THE PHONE, and looks at Claire she smiles with a black eye & missing teeth.

SHAY:
Is your guy on the way?

MIKE:
Yeah he'll be here in a bit.

SHAY:
Good, Ms. Davis is having a cathedrae party & we need someone to clean up.

MIKE:
Ewe.

BOB GETS READY, he takes a Shower, brushes his teeth & gets dressed. The phone rings.

OPARATER:

This is a collect call from...

JOE:

Hey man it's Joe, I need your help, I'm stranded. Call me back.

BOB DOESN'T CARE HE HANGS UP & gets ready.
Mike prepares tables for lunch at Work.

MRS. PEPPERS: (Politely)
Can I have some more Tapioca?

MIKE: (Thoughtfully)
Why Mrs. Peppers of course you can.

BOB WALKS BY THE STORE THAT GOT ROBBED.
Pictures of Waldo are wanted on the window.

MIKE: (Anxious)
Come on, where are you Bob ,you said you wanted a job this is it.

SHAY: (Angry)
Where is he?

JOE'S TRUCK IS SMOKING in front of a shop
off the highway with his portable chair.

MIKE:
just wait he'll be here.

SHAY: (Angry)
He's running out of time.

Bob runs to get on the Bus. BOB STUMBLES
INTO HEART STONE, where he is met by Shay.

SHAY:
Good you made it just in time. Let me introduce you to the hiring manager Larry. Right this way.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE. DAY

BOB STEPS INTO LARRY'S OFFICE. Larry is playing with the mini fan talking cranky like it's trying to get the best of him while keeping cool. Bob listens & as soon as LARRY FINDS OUT, HE JERKS & GETS TO WORK.

LARRY:
Hello.

BOB:
Hi there, my name is Bob, I had an interview today.

LARRY:
Step into my office, and close the door please gently. My name is Larry, and I will be your hiring manager. Can you fill out this form?

BOB:
Yeah.

LARRY:
Don't forget to put the date & please if you would sign it at the bottom.

BOB:
I'm all finished; I said I'm all finished.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE. DAY

BOB FEELS OUT THE FORM, Larry peeps out the window & lusts for the older whores. Larry presses play to continue a game on his computer. LARRY SHUTS THE BLINDS.

A NURSE WALKS IN & READS A LIST AN AVID LIST of necessities. She turns around & leaves.

NURSE:

We need toilet paper, paper towels, dish soap & hand sanitizer.

LARRY: (Yells)

What are you telling me for?
I'm the hiring manager!

THE JANITOR CLEANS THE WINDOW & Larry shoes him away. Bob looks around at pictures.

LARRY:

Admiring my photos are you? Yup
I'm proud to say my mother & I do everything together everything.

BOB:

That's nice.

LARRY:

So you say you are friends with Mike?

BOB:

Yeah he's my room mate.

THE BOWLING PHOTOS & TROPHIES SIT COMFY & out of the way. Larry spots Bob looking.

LARRY: (Stern)

Well that might cause a bit of a problem. I don't want you two running around here thinking you own the place.

BOB: (Serious)

I assure you it wont happened, we hardly even notice each other when we work together.

LARRY: (Serious)
I hope you are a good worker; yet,
I wont let anything get pass me.

BOB:
I promise no shenanigans.

LARRY'S CORKY LITTLE LAUGH SHAKES HIS TUBBY
CHUBBY BELLY, and he shakes Bobs right hand.

LARRY:
Were not finished sit back down.

BOB:
Oh.

LARRY:
Have you ever worked in a
retirement home before?

BOB:
No but I've taken care of my
grandparents a few times.

LARRY TAKES OUT A PRACTICE DUMMY & lays it
On the floor. He begins to minister CPR.

LARRY:
Have you ever done CPR.?

BOB:
Once at the swimming pool.

LARRY:
You want to make sure you are in
total control all the time. Don't
let the dummy make you a dummy.
Be sure you have a grip on the
lower jaw, when your doing your
job. Now blow son blow like you've
never blown before.

BOB:
Oh, ok.

WHILE BOB BLOWS ON THE DUMMY LARRY LOOKS AT BOB'S BUTT, then the nurse comes in again.

NURSE: (Confused)
They told me to ask you for necessities.

LARRY: (Amp)
Can't you see I'm busy. Blow kid blow, this is life you're playing with.

BOB:
Like this.

LARRY:
That's regular, I want extreme!

LARRY BEGINS TO BLOW WITH ALL HIS MIGHT. He pumps the dummies chest until he loses it.

LARRY:
What are you waiting for take a breath man!

NURSE:
I'll come back if you need me.

LARRY:
AHA!

BOB:
Ugh Hahn.

Larry is relieved so he stands up. BOB LOOKS AT LARRY. The nurse comes back in.

NURSE:
If there is any toilet paper we need it now.

LARRY:
Ugh Hahn yea, I got you babe.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER. DAY
IN THE FOYER THE SENIORS ARE HAVING A
CATHETER PARTY. They dance & eat. Mike is
working, setting the table, while kids play
wild around him. Classical music fills the
hallway. CLAIRE WALKS UP TO MIKE & TALKS.

MIKE:
Hey, get these kids out of here!

CLAIRE:
Mike I'm sorry for the way I was
acting; please don't count it
against me.

MIKE:
Whoa what happened to your face?

CLAIRE:
Doug kind of got fired up again.

MIKE:
You should put some ice on that.

SHAY:
Mike I got something for you to
sign. What happened to your face?

MIKE:
Her boyfriend did it, Doug.

SHAY:
You know I told her stop messing
with that creep. He's an asshole.

CLAIRE:
I know, I just can't leave him.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER. DAY
SENIORS BEGIN TO COME INTO THE ROOM and
observe Claire's face, which her jaw is
swollen & discolored. Claire begins to cry &
is consumed by emotion. She storms out of
the room. MIKE & SHAY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE. DAY

Back in the office Bob's interview is going swell BOB'S IS STILL DOWN ON HIS KNEES blowing life into the dummy. Mike walks up and BOB IS COUNTING, AND PUMPING THE DUMMY UP. Mike knocks on the door. Larry gets up.

MIKE: (Nervously)
Is everything alright?

LARRY:
I was just teaching him CPR, isn't that right Bob?

BOB:
Yeah, so do I get the job?

LARRY:
I'm sorry it looks like were all full, we just can't take you.

BOB:
That blows.

MIKE:
your just going to have to keep looking Bob.

LARRY:
you're a great guy, you're just going to have to go somewhere else.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE. DAY

LARRY WIPES HIMSELF OFF, and he sits back at his desk. Bob gets up off the ground. Larry continues his game of pin ball on the computer. Bob is escorted out by Mike. MIKE SEES THAT BOB IS DOWN SO HE SLAMS THE DOOR.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER.NIGHT
MIKE & BOB WALK BACK THROUGH THE FOYER & Bob
takes off. Mike walks into a room & looks
around. A granny walks out of the shower &
Mike glimpses. She screams like she's crazy.
Her towel drops & MIKE GETS DISGUSTED.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER.NIGHT
Mike hurries out the door to catch up to
SHAY, WHO IS DESIGNING FLOWERS IN THE
CORNER. Mike quits hurrying & stops, before
he goes in, he takes a look at how Shay is
doing. MIKE CHECKS HER OUT. Shay bends
forward.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER.NIGHT
SHAY LIGHTLY PLACES THE TULIPS in the vase
spaced apart so they can flourish. Mike
peeks from behind the edge of the door. When
she relaxes her butt, Mike falls forward
gawking.
SHAY RUNS OVER TO SAVE HIM & MIKE GETS UP.

MIKE:
It's ok if you don't want to
associate with me, now that I have
a disorder.

SHAY:
Oh you pour baby. Are you ok?

MIKE:
I feel better now, when you ask.

SHAY:
Let me see your tongue, say Ah;
all good.

MIKE:
Wait who do you think you are?

SHAY:
It's time for me to hand out
prescriptions.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME. NIGHT
MIKE FOLLOWS SHAY TO THE DINNING AREA. Mike looks around at the area. Shay signs out prescriptions by last names. Mike notices a faint smell of ignited fuel. MIKE LOOKS AT SHAY, SHE DOESN'T THINK OF IT AT ALL.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER. NIGHT
Mike busts in the kitchen door honing in on the awkward smell. MIKE CHECKS ALL OVER the place for what is making his senses go bizarre. MIKE WALKS INTO THE EMPLOYEE'S ONLY SECTION & a trashcan is on fire.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME FOYER. NIGHT
Mike is terrified by the sight of the blaze. MIKE RUNS BACK & FORTH LOOKING FOR THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER. Mike runs down the hall past Ms. Davis's room & get a hold of a red fire extinguisher. MIKE RACES TO PUT IT OUT.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT
BOB TOSSES THE GAME CONTROLLER. Joe is cutting hair & he's drinking a soda at the same damn time. Bob looks around. Joe looks at Bob like he's acting funny. Bob pounds his head on a phone book. JOE GETS TO WORK.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT
ALL THE TIME WHILE MIKE IS WORKING JOE CUTS HAIR & Mike runs back to put out the flames. Joe leans back & asks Bob what's up. Bob gets up & takes a second to say it, but BOB IS ANGRY, SO HE HAS A TERROR TANTRUM.

BOB:
I need a gig or else my goose is cooked.

JOE:
You know something, you should call what's her name, that Hooters girl.

Mike opens the door. MIKE'S SLEEVE IS SINGED
& he smells like a firewood.

JOE:
Rough night.

MIKE:
I don't even want to talk about
it.

MIKE GRABS A CHAIR FROM THE TABLE & tinkers
with the fire alarms. Bob looks around.

MIKE:
You know Bob, I'm guessing you
really need to find a job.

BOB:
Just listen Mike, I have this
really neat idea.

MIKE:
Stop, show me. Show me you can be
productive & find a job.

BOB:
Alright, alright I can.

Mike jumps in bed, gets comfortable. BOB
BEGINS TO HAMMER THE WALL. Mike gets up.

MIKE:
Hey, hey, what's going on?

BOB:
I'm being productive, what does it
look like.

MIKE:
It looks like your doing a great
job. I'm going back to bed.

BOB:
Ok.

EXT. MIKES FRONT YARD. SUNRISE.
MIKE WAKES UP THE NEXT DAY & GOES OUTSIDE.
Hooters girls are having a carwash in the
front yard in slow motion. They are
splashing & having fun. To the left BOB IS
LEANING AGAINST A CAR, COUNTING MONEY.

EXT. MIKES FRONT YARD. SUNRISE.
Mike looks to the right & the Trash men are
picking up junk and tossing it away. MIKE IS
PISSED OFF AT BOB, but the girls make him
feel good to be around. MIKE NOTICES HIS
BUNNY SHOES & trousers so he slams the door.

INT. MIKES HOUSE. SUNRISE.
THE GIRLS BATHE & PLAY IN THE WATER as they
cool down. In order to keep the girls busy
Bob folds one dollar bill into the Bikini
top for the hottest girl. Bob goes in after
Mike. MIKE MOPES TO THE FRIDGE FOR A DRINK.

BOB:
Say my man, why the long face?

MIKE: (Anger)
Say what? You got some nerve. I
thought you were supposed to be
out looking for a job.

BOB:
Stop that, these girls need me.
Plus I get tips.

MIKE:
So what? You think you owe them
something?

BOB:
It's not that it's ok.

MIKE:
Alright, I see where your going
with this. You think that I'm
supposed to think it's ok.

MIKE:
Are you going to help me clean up?

BOB:
Yeah ok.

BOB FOLLOWS MIKE UPSTAIRS to check the closet. Stuff staked so high it falls.

MIKE:
Have fun.

BOB:
Man what is this?

MIKE:
Instead of looking for a job, you have to clean the house up.

BOB:
Crap.

Mike takes off to work. BOB STARTS TO CLEAN.
Mike drives to work. Mike's cell rings.

MIKE:
Hello.

EIS:
Hey Mike this is Jane from the EIS. This an attempt to collect a debt for an outstanding student loan.

MIKE:
Ugh ok.

EIS:
I was just wondering when you were going to handle that for me.

MIKE:
I don't see anywhere saying that I
have an outstanding student loan.

EIS:
Go check the mail.

BOB CHECKS MIKE'S MAILBOX & it is filled to
the brim. Bob pulls out a bill labeled EIS.

MIKE:
I'm kind of busy right now. I'm
going to have to call you later.

EIS:
You have until tomorrow to consent
to our monthly payment contract.

MIKE HANGS UP & steps inside Heart Stone
doors. Mike greets two older ladies.

MIKE:
Hey darling & Snookem. You two are
both looking fantastic ok.

SNOOKEM:
He's mine wench.

MIKE WALKS TO HIS COMPUTER & begins to sort
data for a minute. Shay comes to bother him.

SHAY: (Playing)
You look fantastic ok.

MIKE:
Hello Shay.

SHAY:
& Snookem wants to have a baby
with you.

MIKE:
I doubt that.

SHAY:
I like the way you look today.

MIKE:
I need a drink.

MIKE STANDS UP & walks to the employee lounge. Mike grabs a soda & calls Bob.

MIKE: (Solo)
Hey buddy what's up?

BOB:
Taking care of business.

MIKE:
I was just calling to let you know that I'm getting off late ok.

BOB:
Wow that's terrific bye, bye.

Mike hangs up & BOB GOES OUTSIDE to kick the dirty kids off the filthy mattress.

BOB:
Alright guys shows over.

DOG:
Growl.

KIDS:
Run!

BOB:
Boys.

The kids run until they see a mailman. At the EIS, an investigation starts.

AGENT 0: (Perfectly)
Mike Roman, graduated a few years back. He didn't use the loan properly, because he got disabled.

AGENT B:
You know where guys like that come
from, Damascus.

AGENT O:
It says here he works at a
retirement home.

AT HEART STONE, MUSIC PEOPLE PUT ON A SHOW
as Mike & Larry prepare lunch.

MIKE:
Belgian waffles, my favorite.

LARRY:
I hoped you washed your hands.

A LINE STARTS TO FORM. Ladies first followed
by the angry men. Mr. Livingston gripes.

MR. LIVINGSTON:
Hey toots, I like what you did to
the thermometer, it's ice cold.

MRS. PEPPERS:
I think not.

MR. LIVINGSTON:
I think so.

MRS PEPPERS: (Aroused)
Well, Mr. Livingston.

Mrs. Peppers smiles & MR. LIVINGSTON SMIRKS.
Mike starts to serve plates to the citizens.

LARRY:
Here you go Ms. Davis, eat up.

MIKE:
Ms. Hall, come up here, come on,
come on. That's my girl. Ms.
Johnson I'll be right with you.

INT. HEART STONE DINNING ROOM. DAY
IT'S LUNCHTIME AT HEART STONE & the things
are in full swing. The lunch line is backed
up & the senior citizens are getting anxious
for their serving of chicken & BELGIAN
WAFFLES SERVED WITH SYRUP & WHITE RICE.

INT. HEART STONE DINNING ROOM. DAY
MIKE PATIENTLY SERVES DISHES to the ladies
first & then to the angry fellas, who can't
keep from griping. Mike just keeps dishing
out plates double time. LARRY STACKS PLATES
& TAKES THEM DINNING ROOM & HELPS SERVE
THEM.

INT. MIKES' HOUSE. DAY
At Heart Stone the dinning room is filled
with music. BACK AT MIKE'S HOUSE, BOB
VACUUMS, then Bob goes upstairs to grab
trash bags, so HE CAN DUMP THE GARBAGE,
which is to the ceiling. Bob dumps it.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. DAY
The feds are parked outside waiting to make
a move. TOGETHER THEY BOTH LOOK LIKE PERFECT
STRANGERS as they post up in the front yard.
Bob walks outside to dump the trash & HE
DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE THE TWO STRANGERS.

AGENT B GETS OUT OF THE CAR & runs toward Bob, but Bob makes it inside in time.

AGENT 0: (Bravely)
Wait, what are you going to do?
This isn't procedure!

AGENT B:
Wait!

Bob closes the door before he notices. THE AGENT WALKS TO THE DOOR & knocks; Bob opens.

AGENT B: (Perfectly)
What are you deaf or are you crazy?

BOB:
Excuse me.

AGENT B:
You recognize this man?

BOB:
Let me see that.

BOB SNATCHES A PHOTO OF MIKE from Agent B. Bob compares the photo to a mental picture.

BOB:
No I can't say I've seen him.

AGENT B:
We can solve your problem. Sign this contract & it will be over.

BOB:
No way.

AGENT B:
You have 3 days.

Bob slams the door in B's face. AGENT 0 CATCHES UP TO AGENT B & they discuss a plan.

THE AGENTS DISCUSS A PLAN as they sit outside of Mikes house looking at the door.

AGENT B: (Perfectly)
What's next Agent 0? Do we send them a notice stating wage garnishments.

AGENT 0:
He doesn't want to communicate, but I have a plan.

THE AGENTS PULL UP TO HEART STONE to destroy Mikes career. They go inside to look.

AGENT B:
We split up. You go that way, I'll go this way.

AGENT 0:
Ok.

SHAY SPOTS AGENT B & she tries to say something, but he pushes her out the way.

SHAY:
Hey, who are you?

AGENT B:
Careful, I'm on a mission.

AGENT B COMES TO A HALLWAY & looks both ways. He busts through a door & terrorizes.

AGENT B: (Shouting)
Mike, where are you!

AGENT B:
I'm going to get you.

AGENT 0 HEARS A GROWL, it's the Rottweiler, so he turns to run & he gets bit.

EXT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. NIGHT
They walk out of Heart Stone in a hurry back to the car. THEY CLIMB IN THE CAR & WAIT. Mike clocks out & he walks outside & gets in his car. MIKE LOOKS IN HIS REARVIEW MIRROR & he's being followed by the Feds. They drive.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT
BOB CLEANS THE LAST BIT OF MESS off the table. Bob returns the vacuum to the closet next to a shoe rack filled with different styles of shoes, then BOB CARRIES A PILE OF PHONE BOOKS TO THE TABLE NEXT TO THE PHONE.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT
The phone rings & Bob answers it, it's Joe. JOE SAYS HE'S COMING OVER IN HIS TRUCK. Bob says ok & he hangs up. Bob looks around the room, it is spotless. THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN, Bob answers it, it's Jane from the EIS.

JANE: (Sympathetic)
There's been an investigation. I'm really sorry, I don't want to do this, but I have to.

BOB:
Okay, it's Mike's fault.

JANE: (Sympathetic)
If there's an accident, I don't want to be accounted for it.

BOB: (Serious)
Accident what do you mean accident?

JANE:
I'm sorry I have to go.

BOB:
What do you mean accident, hey!

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

BOB HANGS UP & MIKE WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR. Mike is a little awkward, because he checks the blinds for enemies. Bob looks at Mike. Mike looks at Bob. They both don't know what's going on. BOB SPEAKS UP FIRST.

BOB: (Fierce)
What are you doing off of work so early? Did you get laid off?

MIKE:
What are you doing with those phone books? Are you trying to call someone to get me killed?

BOB:
I don't know. Who have you been talking to, the Feds?

MIKE: (Yells)
Enough! I work my ass for you Bob, now tell me what's been going on!

BOB: (Calmly)
I checked the mail today. You received a letter from the EIS.

MIKE:
My student loan expired. The crazy thing is, I couldn't handle the curriculum, so I dropped out illegally. Is that all?

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE & BOB HEAR A LOUD BANG OUTSIDE & they run swiftly to see what's up. A tow truck has hooked onto his car & it carries Mike's car away. Mike tries to stop it, but it's too late. THE JACKER SNICKERS & DRIVES OFF.

Mike & Bob go back inside. The phone rings,
MIKE ANSWERS IT, it's the Feds. They laugh.

MIKE:
I know who you are!

AGENT 0:
We can solve your problem Mike
Roman. Sign the contract.

The Feds laugh. BOB LOOKS UNDER THE COUCH &
finds a bat, he grips it. Mike hangs up.

BOB:
It's going to be alright Mike. I
got your back.

MIKE:
Wait, it's all your fault. You
don't work hard enough.

BOB:
No Mike, this is all wrong. You
see it's their fault. It's payback
time.

MIKE:
Let me see that bat. I know what I
can do, but you still have to find
a job.

MIKE PUTS THE BAT IN A SAFE SPOT, then he
picks up the phone & he calls Shay.

MIKE:
Hey Shay, I need a really big
favor. I need a ride to work.
Whatever you need, I'll give it to
you. Thanks, bye.

BOB:
What's up?

MIKE:
It's on you now Bob. I can't help
you.

BOB:
What about the EIS? Aren't you
going to try & get your car back?

MIKE:
I'm going to bed.

BOB:
Bed why? I am going to find a job
you know & it's going to be good.

Mike walks upstairs. AT SUNRISE SHAY PICKS
UP MIKE. Bob is up early for the bus.

SHAY:
It's pretty early Hahn?

MIKE:
Yea, I can handle it.

SHAY:
What are you going to do about
your car? It's not cool to have to
walk to work.

MIKE:
I'll find something.

BOB GETS ON THE BUS & he goes strait to the
EIS to fill out an application for hire.

POST GUARD:
Welcome to the EIS, training is
that way.

BOB:
Yes sir.

BOB WALKS INSIDE & he is put in a line up.
A drill instructor operates the floor.

EINT. EIS. DAY

BOB LISTENS TO THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR lay down the rules. The instructor steps forward. Bob holds together. The drill instructor moves down the line, letting them know what's up. THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR FOCUSES ON THE WEAK.

INT. EIS. DAY

The instructor moves up the line. THE STRONG STAY STRONG. The drill instructor focuses on one guy & shouts in his face. THE GUY STAYS PUT UNTIL THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR ASKS HIM HIS NAME. He replies & looks strait.

INT. EIS. DAY

The instructor shuffles sideways & HE GIVES THE NEXT GUY A LITTLE ATTRIBUTE & looks at him strait in the eyes. The guy looks strait. THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR POINTS OUT THE FAKE & he looks back once, then moves on.

INT. EIS. DAY

THE INSTRUCTOR MOVES DOWN THE LINE explaining what an attribute is. Bob looks at the instructor & The drill instructor steps back to his starting point & HE EMPHASIZES ABOUT WHAT ATTRIBUTE TO MAINTAIN.

INT. EIS. DAY

THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR SHOUTS, while Agent B & Agent 0 stand watch taking notes of all who has come by, especially Bob. Several other agents regroup & discuss options. AGENT B TAKES A WIDE LOOK AT THE OBSTACLES & PEOPLE.

BOB SITS AT A CUBICAL & AWAITS INSTRUCTIONS.
A women comes around with a pamphlet.

WOMEN:

This is the training manual. Here
you will learn to screen calls.
I'd assist you, but I have to
go to the little girl's room.

BOB:

G Thanks a bunch.

The women leaves & BOB FIGURES OUT HOW TO
OPEN THE BOOK. The drill instructor shouts.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Loud & Clear)
Today will be a great day!

BOB:

Ugh Hahn.

Bob reads the manual. AGENT 0 APPROACHES HIM
& THREATENS HIM on his first day at work.

AGENT 0: (Devilish)

Bob you have quite a day ahead.
I'm going to make this simple. If
Mike doesn't sign the contract,
he'll be on my shit list for a
long time & that goes for you too.

BOB: (Nervous)

I have to take this call.

The phone rings & a customer is on end. BOB
INTRODUCES HIMSELF as a representative.

BOB:

Hello this is Bob from the EIS.
What can I do for you today?

CUSTOMER 1:

I was wondering if I can, make a
payment arrangement for the 20th?

BOB:

Yes that's fine. Can I get your credit card number?

CUSTOMER 1: (Perfectly)

It's 5304-4201-0007-0008. Is that enough?

BOB:

What I'm going to do is send you a packet in the that you'll need to fill out & mail back to the office in no less than two weeks.

CUSTOMER 1: (Comfy)

OMG, what a stress reliever. Now my husband, Steve & I can start planning on this trip to Vegas. He's a big UFC fan. You know Bob, you really are the reason why.

BOB HANGS UP & Agent 0 & Agent B are standing right next to him screening him.

AGENT 0:

That was good, if I don't say so myself. What do you think Agent B?

AGENT B:

I'm unsure about this guy, but I don't want to be too quick to judge against him.

BOB:

Look guys, I have to get back to work. Here comes another customer.

AGENT B: (Angry)

Sign the contract or I will garnish your wages. Answer the phone please, Bob.

Agent 0 leaves, then AGENT B NOTICES BOB. He bends forward & threatens Bob harshly.

BOB PICKS UP THE PHONE slowly & looks away for a minute & Agent B vanishes from sight.

CUSTOMER 2: (Yelling)
Hey! Are you listening to me?
I said what's my authorization code?

BOB:
Um, let me see. I have it right here.

BOB LOOKS IT UP ON THE COMPUTER data base & scrolls down a list of numbers by choice.

BOB:
It's 216204.

CUSTOMER 2:
G thanks Bob. Have a nice day.

BOB LOOKS AROUND & a mean looking guy tells him to get back to work. Bob jumps back.

GUY: (Growls)
Get back to work.

BOB:
I got you.

Bob gets back to work. BOB READS THE MANUAL, then gets the phone & he calls a customer.

BOB:
This is Bob, I'm a representative from the EIS. This is an attempt to collect a debt. How have you been today Mr. Hassan sir?

MR. HASSAN: (Angry)
How dare you son of a bitch. You guys have been calling me back to back for the last two weeks. What do you want?

BOB: (Angry)
That's enough. You think you got
it bad? Tell me what the hell
you're going to do when we cipher
your paycheck Hahn?

MR. HASSAN:
Goodbye.

Bob hangs up the phone & A WOMEN IS STARRING
HIM RIGHT IN THE FACE. Bob is embarrassed.

WOMEN:
Are you ok, because it looks like
I caught you in a bad mood?

BOB:
I need a drink. Excuse me.

Bob gets up & excuses himself. BOB OVERHEARS
AGENTS TALKING about a private meeting.

AGENT RED:
There's a secret meeting going on
in the room next to us.

AGENT BLANKO:
Are they talking about Mike
Roman's? The bastard owes us.

AGENT RED:
Yes & his whereabouts.

AGENT BLANKO:
I'm totally there.

BOB SNEAKS PAST THE TWO AGENTS & enters a
room filled with feds & takes a seat.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Solo)
Timing is critical. This is our
opponent, Bob & Mike Roman. Don't
be confused. These two are as
lethal as a sidewinder & cunning.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Solo)
They've avoided us for years. No
telling how Mike is paying the
bills, probably stuffing snatches
for a living, headed to Rio.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Solo)
Bob is an Outlaw, it's going to be
hard to get to him, because he
lives his life on the road like a
bum.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Solo)
Take a closer look at the suspects
if you will & remember...

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Solo)
Timing is critical.

BOB LEAVES & the drill instructor points to
Bob & Mike's photos on a blackboard.

SHAY:
Will you pass me your plate Ms.
Johnson, give it here.

MS. JOHNSON:
That's all what's left dear.

SHAY HELPS CLEANS DINNER PLATES OFF TABLES.
Shay corals them to the sink next to Mike.

SHAY:
What's the matter, you never
cleaned plates before?

MIKE:
Plenty of times yeah. You see
this, already finished.

FEDERAL AGENTS SWARM ALL SIDES OF HEART
STONE. Bob & Shay don't know anything.

INT. HEART STONE DINNING ROOM. NIGHT
SHAY NOTICES RAUCOUS COMING FROM THE DINNING
ROOM. She looks at Mike & they check it out.
A hot Brazilian girl with a big butt is
standing in the middle of the room near The
grandpa & the miser & THEY ARE TANGLED.

SHAY: (Agitated)
What is going on in here?

MISER:
Back off asshole she's my girl.
Isn't that right babe?

GRANDPA:
Look here, I saw here first.

SHAY:
Boys, boys, boys please quit
fighting. Knock it off!

MISER:
What the heck. I'm going back to
my room. Bye, bye sweetie pie.

BOB:
Great news Mike, I found a job.
You ready to go back to the house
& talk about it?

MIKE: (Jealous)
Who's this girl your with?

BOB:
This is Consuela, she's a
Brazilian Boom, Boom dancer.

INT. HEAD CHEF'S OFFICE. NIGHT
AGENT 0 SNEAKS IN THROUGH THE BACK to make
Mike sign the payment contract. Agent 0
unlocks the Head Chef's office & looks
around. Agent 0 finds no signs of Mike, but
HE DOES FIND A BLACK BOOK WITH INGREDIENTS.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. NIGHT
Shay gives Consuela & the boys a ride to Mike's house. AGENT 0 WONDERS WHAT ELSE HE CAN FIND. Agent B on the other hand drives right up behind Shay's car. AGENT B SMILES & HE BUMPS SHAY MAKING HER SWERVE RIGHT.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. NIGHT
AGENT 0 FINDS A LIST OF NUMBERS & he calls one to try & threaten Mike's career, he calls Big Mama's Kitchen & she chews his butt out & makes him feel stupid & insecure. He hangs up & gets sad. HE GIVES UP LOOKING.

EXT. THE STREET. NIGHT
AGENT 0 WANDERS THE HALL, while Agent B honks at Shay as pedestrians swoop by them. Bob takes control & screams looks strait. Shay swerves again barely missing a car. AGENT B PULLS UP ON THE SIDE OF SHAY.

EXT. THE STREET. NIGHT
AGENT B SMILES DEVILISHLY AT MIKE, then he barks like a big dog. Everybody looks at Agent B. Agent B signals for Mike to roll down the window. Shay says no. Agent B signals for them to pull over. SHAY SAYS NO.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. NIGHT
RODNEY THE ROTTWEILER ESCAPES FROM MR. LIVINGSTON TO PLAY FETCH. Rodney finds his ball, but better yet Agent 0's butt. RODNEY BITES AGENT 0 & CHASES HIM throughout the complex snapping & growling like a big dog.

EXT. THE STREET. NIGHT
AGENT B BARKS AT EVERYBODY FIERCELY like a Big dog, then pants like he's thirsty. Shay looks at him like he's gone bonkers. AGENT B JOKES SOME MORE, THEN RUNS INTO A CAR.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE, BOB & THE GIRLS WALK THROUGH THE DOOR hysterical, but in one piece. Bob is happy he is in one piece, so he kisses Consuela on the lips. She looks at Bob like he's silly. BOB LOOKS OUT, WHILE SHAY NERVOUSLY SITS.

CONSUELA: (Seriously)
Ok what the hell was that?

BOB: (Arrogantly)
I don't know, why don't you ask Mike. I just got here.

MIKE:
Have a seat Consuela & I'll explain. Turns out I owe the EIS \$3,981.64 for a student loan.

SHAY:
Explain why I almost got ran off the road.

MIKE:
That was an EIS agent sent here to make me sign a payment contract.

CONSUELA:
Well why don't you pay them?

MIKE:
I don't have it.

CONSUELA:
That's just great Mike.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM & Bob is the only one silent, because he is filing his nails. Mike gives up & goes in circles. The girls look at each other for the first time. CONSUELA ASKS SHAY WHAT SHE'S LOOKING AT.

SHAY BACK'S UP IN DEFENSE, then she stands & walks out the door, because she has to go.

SHAY:
Alright guys I have to go before a disaster happens: Bob, Mike, Consuela, you bitch.

CONSUELA: (Fierce)
Putha.

MIKE:
I'll see you in the morning Shay, thanks for the ride again.

BOB:
Consuela how about you come over here & massage my back for me.

Consuela gives Bob a massage. MIKE WALKS TO THE FRIDGE to get a drink of ice water.

MIKE:
So bob tell me about this new job you have? What do you do?

BOB: (Calmly)
I sell car insurance.

CONSUELA BENDS DOWN & rolls her R's in Bob's ear & says Ooh car insurance & massages Bob.

MIKE:
That's good, what is it called?

BOB:
Um.

BOB LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM SLOWLY & he sees an energy drink & he improvises good.

INT. MIKE'S THRESHOLD. SUNRISE
THE NEXT MORNING MIKE WAKES UP, because some
kid knocks & runs away swiftly & when mike
opens it there's a dead rat at the door with
a message saying sign the contract Mike
Roman, Agent B. PS BOB IS WITH THE EIS.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE
Mike goes back up stairs & he gets ready for
work at Heart Stone. BOB IS AT THE EIS on
the computer actually doing a good job as a
representative. MIKE LEAVES HIS HOUSE ready
for the day, but a little paranoid.

INT. EIS. SUNRISE.
AGENT 0 IS PATROLLING THE ROOM, ruining the
fun for a few people, especially the
weaklings. He looks them deep in eye & says
whistle why you work like a psycho. They
cringe & break. THE STRONG DON'T SWEAT IT.

THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Very loud)
Today will be a great morning!
Where's Mike Roman you little
maggot.

BOB: (Strong)
Buzz off, I have to get back to
work. Hello Mrs. Carter are you
still there?

THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR:
Let me tell you again. Where's
Mike Roman at? He owes us big
time.

BOB:
Hold on please. Look here general
upchuck. If I knew, I'd tell you,
but I don't so beat it.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: (Dead Serious)
I like how you talk. Why don't you
come with me to my office. Hang
up.

BOB:
Okay.

Bob sits by the instructor's desk. THE
INSTRUCTOR SHOWS HIM A PIC of Mike's house.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR:
I know your staying with Mike
Roman. He's has been avoiding us
for a long time. Do you know what
I'm talking about?

BOB:
Okay what's your point?

DRILL INSTRUCTOR:
I want you to take a look at this
contract. It significantly states
on how you can get promoted.

BOB: (Enthusiastically)
Wow a promotion.

Bob reads the contract. THE DRILL INSTRUCTOR
SLAMS A KNIFE IN THE TABLE. Bob looks up.

BOB:
It says here, I have to become an
agent & help you catch Mike Roman.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR:
Correct.

BOB READS THE PAY AGREEMENT & it's quadruple
to what he's making, so he agrees & signs.

INT. HEART STONE KITCHEN. DAY
AT HEART STONE MIKE IS PREPPING FOOD. Larry comes in & introduces a new employee, a little cute Spanish woman named Rosa. Mike notices she smiles a lot & he likes her. LARRY LEAVES ROSA WITH MIKE IN THE KITCHEN.

LARRY:
Mike I'd like you to say hello to a new member of our team Rosa.

MIKE:
Hey.

ROSA:
Hola, Buenos Dias senior Mike.

LARRY:
Rosa is a productive person. She'll be happy to assist you with whatever you need. Ta, Ta.

MIKE:
Hi, how are you?

ROSA:
Buenos.

SHAY:
Mike quick I need your help with Doug. He's got Claire cornered.

MIKE:
What? Oh here I come.

SHAY:
Hurry, he'll kill her.

INT. HEART STONE KITCHEN. DAY
ROSA HELPS MIKE PREP SPAGHETTI FOR LUNCH. Together they work silently. Mike looks at Rosa & Rosa smiles back. Shay busts through the door with an emergency. MIKE FOLLOWS SHAY OUT TO THE PARKING LOT TO HELP CLAIRE.

Shay & Mike walk outside. CLAIRE IS CRYING
her eyes out as Doug puts her down.

DOUG: (Furiously)
Why Doug? Isn't that what you
always say to me Claire?

CLAIRE: (Sobbing)
Stop, I can't take it any more!
Mike do something!

MIKE SQUARES UP. Doug remembers Mike. Mike
knows he's got the upper hand.

DOUG:
Oh you again. What you come to do,
take her away from me?

MIKE:
You got it all wrong. She doesn't
love you anymore Doug, so beat it.

DOUG: (Furiously)
What? Oh no, don't you come over
here & try to twist my mind up.
She knows I still love her.

MIKE:
Claire get inside. I don't want
you to have to see this. Wimp.

Mike nudges Doug & puts up his fists. DOUG
BACKS UP & is extremely scared & drives off.

DOUG:
I'm taking off.

MIKE:
Pussy.

INT. HEART STONE FOYER. DAY
THE EMS PULLS UP & HONKS THE HORN &
everybody moves out of the way. Two service
men hop out of the EMS & run inside
screaming move out of the way. MIKE, SHAY &
CLAIRE RUN INSIDE AFTER THEM PRETENDING TO
BE VERY WORRIED.

INT. HEART STONE FOYER. DAY
On the floor laid out is Mrs. Johnson,
crying her heart out like a baby. THE TWO
SERVICE MEN CROWD AROUND HER & talk to her
like she's in a life or death situation. THE
EMS DRIVER BUSTS THROUGH WITH A DIFIBULATOR.

INT. HEART STONE FOYER. DAY
THE SERVICE MEN PUT MRS. JOHNSON ON A SLING
& pick her up. The EMS driver leads the two
service men back through the entrance, the
way they came. Shay is dumbfounded & Mike is
baffled. CLAIRE IS SNIFFLING.

SHAY:
I have to get back to work. It's
almost time for everyone to take
their meds.

MIKE:
Okay bye.

CLAIRE:
Thanks a lot Mike for helping me
with Doug.

MIKE:
Are you ok? Don't be such a
weakling & stand up to him.

CLAIRE:
He is a wimp, right Mike?

MIKE:
Yes he is a wimp.

INT. EMPLOYEE LOUNGE. DAY

MIKE SITS IN THE EMPLOYEE LOUNGE ALONE, reading the death threat found at his door step. Mike reads it aloud. It reads, sign the contract or else Mike Roman. P.S. Bob is with the EIS. MIKE LAUGHS AT THE THREAT.

INT. EMPLOYEE LOUNGE. DAY

Someone enters the employee lounge. MIKE TRIES TO COME UP WITH AN IDEA to come up with the money for his student loan, but he has no insight. MIKE LOOKS TO SEE if the person has left the lounge, but no.

INT. EMPLOYEE LOUNGE. DAY

MIKE IS SURPRISED TO SEE WALTER WANDERING around with a basket on his head like he's stuck in a box. Mike gets tired by it. Mike jumps out of his seat & He HELPS WALTER BY WALKING HIM BACK TO THE ALZHEIMER'S WARD.

INT. ALZHEIMER'S WARD. DAY

Mike walks inside the Alzheimer's ward & HE GETS AN EERIE FEELING, it's dark, cold & old people have lost their marbles. MIKE WALKS WALTER TO HIS ROOM & tucks him into bed. Walter looks up at Mike & he speaks.

WALTER:

Son what's up? You look like you're having trouble.

MIKE:

Go to sleep Walter.

WALTER:

Knock on door 408.

MIKE:

Go to sleep. What's in room 408?

WALTER:

Zzz.

INT. ROOM 408. DAY

MIKE EXITS WALTER'S ROOM & he walks across the hall to room 408. Mike knocks on the door, but he gets no answer, so Mike turns the door knob & he goes inside. MIKE WALKS AROUND THE CORNER & A GURU IS MEDITATING.

GURU:
Please shut the door Mike Roman
,before it slams shut.

MIKE:
Who are you?

GURU:
I am the wind that keeps us
together. Are you not aware?

MIKE:
Weird.

GURU:
You are here to seek out a way to
come up with \$3,981. Am I wrong?

MIKE:
Yes.

GURU:
You are probably thinking what am
I doing down here in the
Alzheimer's ward.

MIKE:
Um, ugh Hahn.

INT. ROOM 408. DAY

THE GURU STRETCHES OUT & STANDS UP, then the Guru glances back & bends over to stretch his hamstrings one at a time counting to 10. Mike is confused & a bit bewildered, but HE MANAGES TO CONCENTRATE ON THE GURU'S BUTT.

THE GURU SITS ON THE COUCH. The Guru offers Mike some ordure's ,but Mike refuses some.

MIKE:
Can you help me get the money?

GURU:
First off my name is Hassan, but you can call me Daniel.

MIKE:
Alright Daniel, can you help me get the money?

DANIEL:
Sure, here's a number you can call so you can transfer money to your account, easy.

DANIEL, THE GURU, GIVES MIKE A CARD with a number attached, so he can make a call.

DANIEL:
Tell them you want to speak to the coordinator & you're willing to cooperate.

MIKE: (Loud)
What is this a scam?

DANIEL:
No it's legit & it's really simple. You transfer funds from one account to another & keep a percentage.

MIKE:
Thanks Daniel.

Mike leaves room 408. MIKE LOOKS AT THE CARD & it is written in Sumerian dialect ILATU.

MIKE:
Whoa cool.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE CATCHES ANOTHER RIDE HOME FROM SHAY.
Mike walks inside his house & Bob is sitting
on the couch waiting for him. Bob scans a
photo of himself & puts it away. Mike
notices Bob, but MIKE DOESN'T LOOK AT BOB.

BOB:

Off work already? I bet you're
tired from handling all those
grandparents.

MIKE:

I'm not sure. How's the insurance
business going?

BOB:

It's just fine.

MIKE: (Fierce)

Is that so, well then how do you
explain this?

BOB:

Look man I was going to tell you.
I work for the EIS.

MIKE:

And when were you gong to tell me?

BOB:

I didn't think you'd understand.
It's getting serious Mike, sign
the freaking contact.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE PULLS OUT A BOX WITH THE DEAD RAT
INSIDE & he safety pins the death threat to
it's ear. Bob looks at the death threat.
Mike looks at Bob wondering what Bob is
thinking. BOB BREAKS DOWN & TELLS THE TRUTH.

MIKE GIVES THE DEATH THREAT TO BOB to look at, then Mike trashes the dead rat.

MIKE:
You know what Bob, you're a
traitor. You're worst than Nixon.

BOB:
Fine, if you don't sign it, I'll
sign it for you ok.

BOB PULLS OUT A COPY OF THE CONTRACT & Mike
thinks Bob is playing a joke, but he's not.

MIKE:
What is this a joke? You think you
can make me sign that thing?

BOB:
No, I'll make you sign the
contract. Where's my pen?

MIKE:
What do you think you're doing
with that pen?

BOB:
I'm trying to sign it for you.
Be quiet, let me sign it.

MIKE QUICKLY GRABS THE PEN away from Bob &
shoves it in his pocket. Bob wonders why.

BOB:
Why'd you do that?

MIKE:
Look Bob, I have a chance to get
the money, if you just let me go.

BOB:
Let me have my pen.

MIKE:
No, it'll only take a day or two.

BOB:
Give me my pen back.

MIKE: (Selfishly)
No way Jose.

Bob goes for Mike, but MIKE DASHES UPSTAIRS
& he barricades himself. Bob goes upstairs.

BOB: (Serious)
Give it up Mike, it won't be that
bad after you sign the payment
agreement.

MIKE:
I bet you five dollars they're
going to garnish my wages anyway.

BOB: (Anger)
Don't be such a sore loser Mike &
pay off your loan. It's cool.

MIKE: (Tiresome)
Your making me tired with all this
talk about paying off my loan.
I'll see you in the morning. I'm
going to bed.

BOB TRIES TO BUST OPEN THE DOOR, but it is
locked. Mike snickers & gets in bed.

BOB:
Unlock the door Mike. Don't make
me break the door down.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. MIDNIGHT

The EIS agents are having a stakeout outside Mike's house. AGENT 0 IS LISTENING TO "BLOW MY WHISTLE" & he is having a good time. Agent Blanko is in the back head bobbing. AGENT B GROANS IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. MIDNIGHT

BOB GOES BACK DOWN STAIRS to play video games Bob is unaware of what's happening outside. Agent B punches Agent 0 in the arm several times then HE EJECTS THE TAPE.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. MIDNIGHT

Agent Blanko looks confused at the fact that AGENT B IS SO AGGRESSIVE. Agent B slams the door to take a look at what's going on inside Mike's house. AGENT BLANKO GOES WITH HIM. Agent 0 shoots the finger.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. MIDNIGHT

THE TWO AGENTS CREEP AROUND THE CORNER of the house. Agent Blanko stumbles over a garbage can. Agent B looks back fiercely. Agent Blanko regains stride. THEY BOTH CREEP AROUND BACK TO TAKE A LOOK INSIDE A WINDOW.

EXT. MIKE'S HOUSE. MIDNIGHT

THEY LOOK INSIDE. Bob is sitting, playing video games. They look at each other & nod their heads up & down. The little dog lucky from next door creeps through the back gate & into Mikes backyard. LUCKY TERRORIZES.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. SUNRISE

MIKE WAKES UP & HE GRABS HIS STUFF, then heads out the door. Bob wakes up late for work. Mike calls Heart Stone & leaves a message, saying he has an emergency he has to take care of, then MIKE CALLS ILATU.

ILATU: (Afghan Accent)
I'll give you what you need, if you can take the pressure.

MIKE:
Hello this is Mike Roman. I'd like to speak to the coordinator, I'm willing to cooperate.

ILATU: (Fierce)
Hello Mike Roman. How are you doing today chief?

MIKE:
Exhausted finally.

ILATU: (Pissed off)
Ah so you know yourself. For what is the purpose I can assist you with?

MIKE:
Ok I need to transfer funds so I can make a percentage.

ILATU:
What kind of percentage?

EXT. PHONE BOOTH. SUNRISE

MIKE TALKS AT THE PHONE BOOTH. Agent B watches Mike through binoculars. Agent O watches Mike's every move. Mike looks from side to side. Agent B cringes when Mike looks side to side. AGENT B WONDERS WHY.

Mike looks strait. MIKE THINKS ABOUT SAFETY.
Mike begins to open his mouth about the EIS.

MIKE:
A big one.

ILATU:
How much?

MIKE:
\$3,000.

ILATU:
Bye, bye.

ILATU HANGS UP. A platinum SUV pulls up &
stops. ILATU gets out with a briefcase.

ILATU: (Hollering)
What up my ninja? Holla back!

MIKE:
Ok what's up?

ILATU: (Angry)
I got this package for you. It's
real simple punch in this code
downtown & take off. Message me
later. Now take a look at this.

MIKE:
I'll take that.

MIKE TAKES A LOOK AT A TRIBE of Indians that
need support & he cringes & gives it back.

ILATU: (Toots his own horn)
Holla back. Hoot Hoot!

EXT. PHONE BOOTH. DAY

MIKE TAKES OFF WALKING. Agent B gathers information & he gets ready to talk to Agent 0 ,who is honing in on himself. Mike looks suspicious & is walking with a brief case. THE AGENTS FIGURE IT OUT TOGETHER.

AGENT B:

He looks like he's working with the Al Qaeda. What do you think Agent 0?

AGENT 0:

I think he's very close to his demise.

AGENT B:

You're cool.

AGENT 0:

Ugh Hahn yea. Listen, I want to talk about a pay raise...

AGENT: B

Not so fast Mike Roman. Where do you think you're going?

AGENT 0:

Great, here we go again.

AGENT B: (Aggressively)

Is there something you want to tell me fart quad?

EXT. SQUAD CAR. DAY

AGENT B FOLLOWS MIKE. Mike gets on the bus & heads downtown. Agent B trails the bus. Up ahead Mike sits sideways at the corner of the bus. Mike is unaware he's being followed. THE AGENTS GET CAUGHT IN TRAFFIC.

Agent B looks up. AGENT 0 EXPLODES IN ANGER.
Agent B controls himself. Agent 0 relaxes.

AGENT 0: (Anger)
What the hell are we doing? I
can't take this anymore!

AGENT B:
We're on official business. If you
can't take the curriculum let me
know.

AGENT 0:
We should've garnished his wages a
long time ago.

AGENT B: (Aggressively)
That's what we're doing? Lets just
see how he handles it.

Traffic starts to move & MIKE GETS OFF THE
BUS. The agents get jammed up in traffic.

AGENT B: (Anger)
What now!

AGENT 0:
Relax man, this will only be a few
for seconds. It's all good.

AGENT B: (Controlled)
I'm going crazy myself.

AGENT 0:
Oh no.

Agent B honks the horn rapidly. MIKE STROLLS
DOWN THE AVENUE. Mike is spotted by Jihad.

JIHAD:
Here we are.

EXT. DOWNTOWN. DAY

Mike walks up to an ATM & his phone rings, MIKE ANSWERS THE PHONE, IT'S SHANDREL. She goes on about how he's in trouble. Mike replies smoothly. MIKE HANGS UP & he cradles the ATM. Mike opens the brief case.

EXT. DOWNTOWN. DAY

MIKE PULLS OUT A SHINY YELLOW VISA card & inserts it into the ATM. Mike successfully transfers the money into a Swiss account. The Jihad shoot at everything but Mike. MIKE PULLS OUT THE CARD & CONTINUES STROLLING.

EXT. DOWNTOWN. DAY

Mike gets on his phone & he calls ILATU, which is devastating before HE CLAIMS THE GOLD. Mike then employs how he made the switch. MIKE VISITS SHANDREL & he comforts her. Shandrel makes coffee & Mike leaves.

INT. HEART STONE. DAY

MIKE MAKES IT BACK TO HEART STONE & he finds Shay & Rosa working their hearts out in the kitchen. The line is backed up & people haven't eaten since lunch. MIKE FINDS A SPOT & HE PREPS FOOD FOR SENIORS.

INT. HEART STONE. DAY

MIKE SERVES FOOD. As the food is served, The seniors begin to settle down. Everyone has a plate of food except Shay, Rosa & Mike. They begin to amp it up as they serve the last of the guests. LARRY COMES IN TO TAKE A LOOK.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE. DAY
LARRY GRABS MIKE & takes him to his office;
whereas, he has a letter. Larry sits down at
his desk. Mike takes a seat. Larry takes out
a piece of mail & hands it to Mike. THE
LETTER IS ALREADY OPENED.

LARRY:
How you been Mike?

MIKE:
I'm fine.

LARRY:
I know this has come at an awkward
time ,but this is for you.

MIKE:
Let me see that.

LARRY:
It's seems that this letter says
they have caught onto you.

MIKE:
Oh no, it's from the EIS.

LARRY:
I know this is a bad time, but
you're just going to have to take
care of it.

MIKE:
What do I to do to earn hours?

LARRY:
I'm sure you'll find what to do.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE. DAY
MIKE READS THE LETTER. Larry pushes pause on
a game of Tetris on his computer. Mike gets
down, because the letter is from the EIS,
saying his wages have bee garnished.
LARRY KNOWS THIS & HE IS SYMPATHETIC.

INT. HEART STONE FOYER. DAY

MIKE LEAVES LARRY'S OFFICE. Shay screams. Mr. Livingston is having a heart attack & he's having a hard time relaxing. Shay screams again & Rodney comes running, but MIKE IS IN THE WAY SO RODNEY BITES MIKE.

INT. EIS. DAY

Across town at the EIS, BOB IS JOGGING A CUSTOMER'S MEMORY ABOUT A STUDENT LOAN. Bob screams & shouts, then he hangs up. THE INSTRUCTOR SHOUTS, TO KEEP IT DOWN. Bob relaxes & sits down. Bob calls Mike.

INT. EIS. DAY

Mike is with Shay taking care of Walter in the Alzheimer's Ward. SHAY & MIKE HELP WALTER take a seat, then Mike answers the phone. At first MIKE CANNOT SPEAK ,because there is static interrupting.

BOB: (Nervously)

Mike it's me Bob. Did you come up with the cash?

MIKE:

What do you need Bob?

BOB: (Mad)

Where's the money Mike?

MIKE:

Listen I don't have time for this right now.

AGENT B:

Did you keep your bargain & tell him that we need our cash?

BOB:

That's what I'm doing?

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE WALKS INSIDE HIS HOUSE & he sees Bob's signature on the table. The contract is signed, so Mike fills it out & he puts it in his back pocket & walks upstairs. MIKE HEARS BOB DOWNSTAIRS & HANDS HIM THE CONTRACT.

MIKE:

Here this is for you. I got it all filled out. What's the matter?

BOB:

Nothing, this is good. Now I don't have to continue to force you.

MIKE:

That isn't it.

BOB: (Excited)

You have the money?

MIKE: (Happily)

You bet I got it.

SHAY:

I forgot to tell you I was coming by. Did I tell you Mr. Livingston is ok?

MIKE:

Yea sure.

SHAY:

What's Bob so happy about?

BOB:

Wouldn't you like to know?

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE. NIGHT

MIKE PULLS OUT A CHECK FOR \$2,000 & he pops it in Bob's face. Mike does the happy dance & Bob smiles really big, then they celebrate by popping Champaign. Bob pours up a tall glass & then THE DOOR BELL RINGS, IT'S SHAY.

Shay sits down on the couch & relaxes. MIKE
POURS HER A GLASS OF CHAMPAGNE. Shay sips.

SHAY:
Mmm this is good.

MIKE: (Quietly)
This is our secret don't tell her
anything.

BOB:
So Shay, You want to know
something? Mike & I have agreed
that in order to let you in on our
little secret, you have to help us
look for a way to handle business.

SHAY:
What type of business?

MIKE LEANS FORWARD & takes Shay's champagne
out of her hand. Shay is disgusted by it.

MIKE:
We have \$500 dollars, if you help
us sneak into the EIS.

SHAY:
Wow the EIS. I've only been there
one time on my way back from work.

BOB:
It's my job.

MIKE:
Yeah.

SHAY GIVES BOB & MIKE THE THUMBS UP. The
champagne sits comfortably on the table.

EXT. EIS. SUNRISE

The next day at sunrise, they're sneaking in the EIS. MIKE SNEAKS PAST THE GUARD as shay drives up & distracts him with a certificate, she got from eBay. SHAY DRIVES UP INTO THE PARKING LOT & gets out.

INT. EIS. SUNRISE

MIKE FINDS A SPOT TO CHILL. A few customers walk by & Mike stands strait up & poses like he belongs there, then he cries about what he's doing there. A few more customers walk by & Mike says hey. MIKE LOOKS SUSPICIOUS.

INT. EIS. SUNRISE

BOB SWINGS OPEN A DOOR & Mike hurries up & gets inside the building. Bob leads Mike through the kitchen area, and then through a hallway & into a private area. MIKE FINDS A FILE CABINET & BEGINS TO PRY ON AGENT B.

BOB: (Serious)

Mike what are you doing, someone is coming, quick stop it, hurry.

MIKE:

Shut up Bob. I'm trying to find the reason why these guys are so damn intolerable.

BOB: (Serious)

Did you find it yet? What are you looking for? Mike say something.

MIKE: (Quickly)

Aha, I found it. It says right here in this file cabinet that Agent B & agent 0 both wore matching fanny packs.

INT. EIS. DAY

BOB BUSTS OUT LAUGHING. Agent 0 overhears Bob giggling & he walks over to see what's up with it. Bob overhears that Agent 0 is closing in & Mike steps outside. BOB GOES CRAZY, BECAUSE HE THINKS HE'S BUSTED.

MIKE:
What's up bitch boy?

AGENT 0: (Clear)
I finally get to meet the
insensible Mike Roman.

MIKE:
Where's your fanny pack? I bet
grandma stuffs it every now &
then.

AGENT 0: (Insensibly)
Come closer & I'll show you.

MIKE:
On second thought.

SHAY:
Mike!

AGENT 0:
Where did he run off too?

BOB: (Insensibly)
You don't say.

AGENT 0:
Stay right here, don't move.

INT. EIS. DAY

SHAY WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR & she yells Mike. The whole building stops & looks, then gets back to work. Mike slips away & goes to find more mischief. Bob stands there & when AGENT 0 LOOKS BACK, BOB SMILES BIG.

INT. EIS.DAY

AGENT 0 LOOKS FOR MIKE ALL AROUND THE AREA but doesn't find him. Finally Agent 0 gives up & Mike pops out of Nowhere looking like he did something despicable. Agent 0 hones in & HE CHASES MIKE WITH A SLEDGEHAMMER.

INT. EIS.DAY

Agent 0 loses it & swings and things go flying everywhere. AGENT B OPENS THE DOOR with a flamethrower & yells here's Johnny. EVERYBODY FREEZES EXCEPT MIKE, BOB & SHAY. They all quickly run for cover.

INT. EIS.DAY

SHAY NOTICES HOW IT IS GETTING OUT OF HAND ,so she speaks up about the money & things die down. Agent B gives up & turns off the flame thrower, then he makes an announcement that he's tired of this crap. HE HOLDS UP.

INT. EIS.DAY

Agent B walks around the room & Bob looks suspicious, BUT HE GIVES THE \$2000 CHECK TO AGENT B & Agent B grabs it firmly. They all look at each other like it's the last day they'll ever see each other & THEY LAUGH.

INT. EIS.DAY

Agent B slaps Agent 0 on the back & THEY WALK OFF LIKE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED. Shay leaves first, then Bob sits down at a computer & gets back to work. MIKE BUMS A RIDE WITH SHAY. Both of them are friends.

INT. HEART STONE RETIREMENT HOME. DAY
THE SENIOR CITIZENS DANCE to oldie but
goldie songs in a meaningful way. Everybody
dances fashionably like nothing matters.
Every body dances good, then THEY BREAK OFF
INTO SWING MUSIC & START TO PRANCE AROUND.

INT. HEARTSTONE RETIREMENT HOME. DAY
The swing music is right up their alley &
EVERYBODY KNOWS IT. It has rhythm & basic
steps can be applied to it. THE MUSIC IS FUN
& OUTGOING. People cheer to the sound. Mr.
Livingston really likes it the most of all.

INT. EIS. DAY
BOB BREAKS RECORDS AT WORK for his
performance & he shows out. Bob is handed a
gold medal & he's hot stuff. They take
photos & cheer for Bob. Everybody applauds &
stands up. Everything is going swell..

INT. JOE'S CLIPPERS. DAY
JOE FINDS A SPOT AT A VACANT BUILDING to
start his very own Barber shop. The line is
longer than the unemployment line & he has
two Spanish guys cutting hair for him. The
sign says Joe's edge ups. IT LOOKS GOOD.

Fade out;

