

"GOLDEN OLDIES"

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FADE IN:

EXT. AMES PUBLIC LIBRARY, AMES, IA - DAY

This downtown facility looks like two structures in one: A high-columned ragtime-era main building expanded by a glassy, punk-rock-era addition.

A FEW PEOPLE stroll inside on this nice September Thursday.

INT. AMES PUBLIC LIBRARY KIDS' AND TEENS' AREA - DAY

SEVERAL 5-TO-10-YEAR-OLD CHILDREN sit alongside THEIR PARENTS on three brightly-colored sofas or around two small tables...all of which surround a purple ottoman (table?).

KIM OWENS (50, outgoing, unflappable, Black; still cute) sits at the ottoman/table, where she reads "Little Melba and Her Big Trombone" or a similar book to the kids.

Kim closes the book once she finishes reading it out loud.

KIM

And they all lived happily ever after.

Most of the youngsters and all the parents applaud.

ETHAN SKEMP (7) doesn't clap.

KIM (CONT'D)

Ethan...are you okay?

ETHAN

I got that book...it doesn't end like that.

Most of the audience laughs.

KIM

I know...but "they all lived happily ever after" makes that kind of a book better.

Several heads nod as the laughter resumes.

KIM (CONT'D)

Hey, everybody...how'd you like to hear one more book this afternoon?

Ethan and the other children cheer...when A RINGTONE emanates from Kim's pants pocket.

KIM (CONT'D)
 Tell you what, Ethan: Why don't you
 pick out the next book?

ETHAN
 Yeah!

While the ringtone PERSISTS, Ethan and his mother BROOKE
 SKEMP (30s) head for the shelves to get the next storytime
 book...only to stop short.

BROOKE
 (to Kim)
 Mrs. Owens, if you need to take
 care of business, it's all right.
 I'll read to the kids.

KIM
 Well, uh...okay.

Brooke and Ethan walk toward the shelves as Kim addresses the
 throng's remainder.

KIM (CONT'D)
 Be right back.

INT. LIBRARY EMPLOYEE LOUNGE - DAY

Once she comes inside this somewhat-cluttered room, Kim lifts
 her STILL-RINGING cell phone from her pants pocket...

KIM
 Must be too good to text me about.

...and shoves the phone to her ear.

KIM (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Hello?

INT. OFFICE AT DO YOU WANNA DANCE - DAY

Photos, photos, and more photos of dancers line the walls of
 this otherwise-tidy space.

Seated and with her feet on the desk, leotard-clad WENDY
 BEAUCHAMP (49, team-oriented, winsome; still cute) talks on
 her cell phone.

WENDY
 Hi, Kim! Couldn't wait to talk with
 you about it! How're you doing?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

KIM

Oh, not bad at all, Wendy! How about you?

WENDY

Well...I'm on a cloud right now, thinking about the Golden Oldies.

KIM

(sitting down)

You mean that band we were in back when we went to ISU?

MAIN TITLES APPEAR OVER ACTION.

WENDY

Well, I don't mean that FM station down in Des Moines.

KIM

I've gotta admit...those three years we and Olivia and Tasha and Shelley and Kourtney and DeeAnne and Theresa spent playing together were a blast.

WENDY

Yeah...especially all those times we turned the Maintenance Shop out.

KIM

And there was the time Fred Hoiberg came there and saw us play...and he wanted our autographs! One of Iowa State's greatest men's basketball players...and he wanted our autographs!

WENDY

That's just like Meryl Streep winning an Oscar...and then taking acting classes.

Kim and Wendy laugh.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Anyway...I was wondering how you felt about us getting back together.

An openmouthed Kim sits and stares into space.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Kim?

KIM

Ah...uh...what the heck.

EXT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S HOUSE - DAY

This is a modest house not far from Old Towne Park in Ames' southeast quadrant.

INT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

In this modestly-furnished, earth-toned space, Kim and husband MIKE OWENS (47, giving; good-looking) sit on the sofa. The big-screen TV's ON...and the sound's DOWN.

MIKE

Man, that was a wild day at the factory. The sheet-roll machine kept messing up.

KIM

Not again?

MIKE

Yep...again. It kept putting the abrasive material on the wrong side.

KIM

You mean the side with the print on it...that tells you what grade of sandpaper it is?

Mike and Kim grab mixed nuts from a can on the coffee table.

MIKE

Yep...again.

KIM

Speaking of again...Wendy Beauchamp called me while I was working at the library.

Mike nods as he eats his handful of mixed nuts.

KIM (CONT'D)

And she asked me about putting the Golden Oldies back together.

MIKE

Kim...isn't she busy with all those students at her dance studio?

KIM

Well...not as busy as before.

(eats some mixed nuts)

Three students quit because they had a bad case of athlete's foot.

Mike grabs a Brazil nut from the can. He examines the Brazil nut and eats it.

KIM (CONT'D)

It's not gonna be as easy as before...what with Kourtney Cunningham dead.

MIKE

Yeah. She was one hell of a drummer.

KIM

Yes, she was, Mike. But she moved to Portland, Oregon, and became one hell of a lawyer.

Kim shakes the can of nuts...and finds it's almost empty.

MIKE

Go ahead and eat the rest of the nuts. It's all right.

Kim shrugs before she helps herself.

KIM

Anyway, Kourtney helped put one of Cliven Bundy's disciples in jail.

MIKE

But another one of Cliven Bundy's disciples found Kourtney and killed her.

KIM

On Kim Fields' forty-eighth birthday.

(through bites)

May twelfth, 2017...ain't that a kick in the...

MIKE

Hey...Shelley Kauffmann plays drums. She's a hell of a drummer, too.

KIM

And the best lead guitarist we had. And the best singer we had...after Tasha Carpenter.

Kim jumps off the sofa to walk toward the kitchen.

KIM (CONT'D)

Mike, I'm gonna grab something to drink. Can I get you anything?

MIKE

Yeah. You and Wendy get that band back together.

Kim stands at the kitchen door.

KIM

I mean to drink!

EXT. DO YOU WANNA DANCE - DAY

This storefront dance studio west of the Iowa State campus shares a building with a small specialty supermarket.

INT. STUDIO A - DAY

A shiny floor...a mirrored wall...a barre rail...bright fluorescent lighting...this is the main studio here.

Wendy and SEVEN 13-TO-18-YEAR-OLD STUDENTS (six girls and a boy) work on a tap routine while ROCK/HIP-HOP/COUNTRY pours from a laptop or a boombox. Everybody's in the appropriate tap-dance attire.

As the tune comes toward the end, Wendy nods her approval at the dancers' progress.

The tune ENDS; Wendy runs to the device to shut it OFF.

WENDY

Great job, everybody! Keep it up!

The students and their teacher gravitate to another spot in the studio, where the eight of 'em stretch.

While a few of his fellow students grab water bottles, KEVIN SAKAMOTO (15) eyeballs Wendy.

KEVIN

Ms. Beauchamp...is it true that you
once played in a rock band?

WENDY

(raises her hand)
I sure did.

TALIA DIMITRI (18) looks up from her water bottle and points
to Kevin.

TALIA

Did she really?

WENDY

I sure did, Talia and Kevin. When I
wasn't studying dance at Iowa
State.

Most of the young dancers nod. The exception: ESSENCE LAWSON
(13, Black).

ESSENCE

(to Wendy)
Please! Tell me you actually played
an instrument instead of just being
a singer!

WENDY

I sang.

Essence's is a heavy nod.

WENDY (CONT'D)

And I played organ, piano,
keyboard, tenor sax, baritone sax,
trombone, accordion, trumpet,
harmonica, tuba...

Essence breathes a happy sigh of relief...while her fellow
students stand openmouthed and in awe.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Sometimes, I played
guitar...sometimes, I played banjo.
And one time, I played bass fiddle.

Wendy grabs her water bottle and drinks from it.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I was in a band called the Golden
Oldies.

Wendy's remark sucks the air out of the studio.

The other dancers watch JORDYN SCHIFFERDECKER (16) count on her fingers before she turns to Wendy.

JORDYN
How old were these songs?

Most of the students laugh.

EXT. EDWARDS SCHOOL - DAY

It's a modern, low-lying building on Ames' southwest side.

INT. EDWARDS SCHOOL GYM - DAY

TWENTY (OR SO) 10-TO-11-YEAR-OLD STUDENTS play a lively game of dodgeball as gym teacher OLIVIA KASPERBAUER (48, a bundle of nervous-to-happy energy), who AD LIBS instructions to the combatants, doubles as referee.

In time, the game heats up...to the point where it's down to two students.

The two youngsters try their best to prolong the match...but:

OLIVIA
That's it, you two! Great game!

The last two AD LIB their displeasure.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Time to hit the showers!

Olivia gestures the whole class into following her out of the Edwards gym.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
We'll pick it up next time!

Some young mouths fly open.

EXT. EDWARDS SCHOOL - DAY

In the parking lot, Olivia heads for her 2006 Chevy Suburban when, several car lengths away, Kim jumps out of her own 2015 Ram truck...and Wendy climbs out of her own four-door 2013 Ford truck.

Olivia does a doubletake when Wendy and Kim run toward her.

WENDY
Wait, Olivia! You got a minute?

Olivia stops in her tracks.

OLIVIA
Well, I'll be a...

KIM
Don't worry! It's good news!

The three women meet at the Chevy Suburban.

OLIVIA
I could sure use some.

KIM
Just gonna cut to the chase: The
Golden Oldies are coming back
together!

Olivia flashes that faraway look.

WENDY
Olivia...don't you remember all
those great, great times we
had...when we rocked the
Maintenance Shop?

Kim catches Olivia's lost look.

KIM
And all those times you and Shelley
played dueling guitars?

OLIVIA
How...how're we gonna pull this off
with Kourtney Cunningham dead?

WENDY
Well, Olivia...Kim and I thought
Shelley could be our drummer.

OLIVIA
(pointing to Wendy)
Have you talked to Shelley about
this?

Wendy shakes her head "no."

KIM
Wendy and I will.

OLIVIA
Talk to her first.

Olivia opens the left front door of her Suburban.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Then you two can get back to me.

Kim and Wendy watch Olivia climb into the Chevy, then yell toward the gym teacher.

WENDY
We will!

KIM
It's like Brook Benton said: "It's just a matter of time!"

As Olivia drives off, Wendy and Kim walk toward their trucks.

KIM (CONT'D)
Wendy...did I ever tell you that Brook Benton's real name was Benjamin Peay?

WENDY
I don't think I wanna touch that.

EXT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL AT IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

This is an impressive-looking, low-lying late-Twentieth-Century structure.

INT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL ROOM 111 (REHEARSAL ROOM) - NIGHT

In a sparsely-furnished space that features an electronic keyboard, TASHA CARPENTER (52, Black; a nurturing, dogged spitfire) guides FOUR 18-TO-19-YEAR-OLD STUDENTS (three women, one man) in a series of vocal exercises.

It's quite a struggle...and a monumental one for the lone male in the bunch, RYAN STARKWEATHER (18, a bit befuddled).

TASHA
Ryan...is this the best you can do?

RYAN
I'm trying my best, Mrs. Carpenter.

TASHA
Just wanna make sure you wanna try out for our all-male chorus, the Iowa Statesmen...not our two all-female choruses.

BELINDA PAPIAN (18) and SCHUYLER "SKYE" DUNCAN (19) cast chuckle-filled looks at fellow singer Ryan.

Tasha points to Skye and Belinda.

TASHA (CONT'D)
I wouldn't be laughing if I were you two.

BELINDA
We weren't laughing at--

TASHA
You were looking right dead at--

SKYE
I mean, Mrs. Carpenter, you gotta admit--

ABBEY ROME (19) drapes her arms around Skye and Belinda.

ABBEY
I wish I'd pulled out my phone and caught you two.

TASHA
All four of you need to come back in a couple of days. You've gotta show me you're serious about wanting to join one of our choruses.

Four young mouths drop.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Abbey, Belinda, Ryan, and Skye...you've gotta want this.

The four students head toward the door.

TASHA (CONT'D)
That's why I want all four of you to think about this over the next two days.

Two...three heads nod.

RYAN
Okay.
(grabs the doorknob)
We'll think about it.

Ryan opens the door and joins Abbey, Belinda, and Skye in filing out of the room.

The opening reveals Kim...who watches the foursome leave before she goes through the open door.

KIM

Tasha...how's it going? I hope I haven't come at a bad time.

TASHA

Nah. It's all good.

Kim closes the door behind her while Tasha takes a seat at the electronic keyboard.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Kim...why don't you have a seat?

Kim sits herself alongside Tasha.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Wendy Beauchamp told me you and she were gonna put the Golden Oldies back together.

KIM

She's telling the truth...and it wouldn't be the same without you.

Tasha slowly nods.

TASHA

Well...a lot's happened to me these last twenty-nine years.

KIM

I heard that! You got married...you and Jermaine brought two children into the world, and now they're off doing their own thing...

TASHA

It'd be cool if they'd call me sometime. Or email me.

KIM

(with a nod)

And I didn't even mention the fact that you're directing the Cantamus and Lyrica ensembles here at ISU.

TASHA

And Cantamus goes on tour once a year.

Kim rests her chin on her fists.

KIM

If we built everything around the annual Cantamus tour, would you be able to be a Golden Oldie again?

Now Tasha places her own chin on her own fists.

KIM (CONT'D)

Think it over.

Kim jumps off the keyboard bench and walks toward the door.

KIM (CONT'D)

(along the way)

As long as it's something you still want...

Tasha looks mortified while she watches Kim leave.

EXT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S HOUSE - DAY

On this Saturday morning, Kim and Mike wait by the former's truck as Wendy's truck pulls alongside the Owenses' house.

A few seconds later, a 2012 Jeep Grand Cherokee comes to a stop behind Wendy's pickup.

Driver MICKEY SANDERFORD (48; Wendy's unpredictable husband), Talia, and Kevin climb out of the Grand Cherokee and head for Kim's truck.

Wendy, Jordyn, and Essence come out of Wendy's truck and stroll toward the rest of the throng.

Mickey and Wendy locate each other...and kiss.

MICKEY

Looks like the gang's all here.

Kim watches Wendy shake her head "no."

KIM

Mickey, we've got two more people coming.

Essence, Jordyn, Kevin, and Talia look confused.

The four teenagers and four adults watch a 1983 Plymouth Reliant pull to a stop behind the Jeep.

Tasha (the driver) and husband JERMAINE CARPENTER (50, witty) get out of the Plymouth and walk toward the group.

Along the way:

JERMAINE

Tasha...I told you we could've gone
in my car.

TASHA

It's got a flat tire. Remember,
Jermaine?

Jermaine sheepishly nods.

TASHA (CONT'D)

And even the donut in your trunk's
got a flat.

When they reach the group, Jermaine and Tasha set off cheers.

EXT. IOWA ROCK 'N' ROLL HALL OF FAME AND MUSEUM, ARNOLDS
PARK, IA - DAY

This Northwest Iowa attraction shares a large, modern
building with a maritime museum.

INT. MUSEUM LOBBY - DAY

Some in the ten-person entourage break out cell phones or
cameras to snap pictures of the exhibits.

AD LIBBED admiration ensues.

A RECEPTIONIST breathes relief while seated behind a booth
partly made from a large Vox amp.

INT. GUITAR DISPLAY - DAY

Some of the Ames visitors continue to take photos...a few of
the younger visitors point at the electric guitars on
display...the AD LIBBED kudos continue.

Kim points to a familiar-looking guitar. She turns to Mike.

KIM

Looks like the very first electric
guitar I ever had.

MIKE

Not that one you've got in the basement.

KIM

You're right, Mike. That one in the basement's my fourth one.

Mike looks dumbfounded.

KIM (CONT'D)

I had to sell that first electric guitar of mine to get through my first semester in Ames...hurt like Hell to get rid of that one.

Mike's nod is a slow one.

KIM (CONT'D)

That first guitar looked like the one Barbara Lynn played.

While Mike grins, Jermaine, Mickey, Tasha, and Wendy stroll toward the librarian and her factory-worker husband.

WENDY

(to Tasha)

I'm glad you told me about the Escorts...out of Cedar Rapids...one of the first mixed rock-and-roll bands to come out of Iowa.

MICKEY

Actually, they were one of the first rock-and-roll bands to come out of Iowa.

Wendy and Tasha nod.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

Period.

TASHA

Just like the sign on the exhibit said.

Tasha points to Wendy.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I thought you might be cool with that, since the only woman in the band was their organist.

JERMAINE

Wait a minute, Tasha! I thought they were called the Do's and Don'ts!

TASHA

They changed their name, Jermaine.
(turning to Kim)
Help me out!

Kim breaks out in a huge grin.

KIM

Well, Jermaine, they were the Escorts from when they got started in 1959 until they signed with Red Bird Records in 1966.

Talia, Kevin, Jordyn, and Essence make their way to the guitar display, where they spot a confused Jermaine.

KIM (CONT'D)

The label the Dixie Cups worked for.

Mike turns to Jermaine.

MIKE

You know..."Chapel of Love."

KIM

Well, anyway...when the Escorts signed with Red Bird, they changed their name to the Do's and Don'ts.

JERMAINE

Uh...huh.

Mike eyeballs Kim, then looks at Jermaine.

MIKE

I married a walking, talking rock-and-roll, rhythm-and-blues encyclopedia.

Nine sets of eyes stare at a blushing Kim.

WENDY

That tears it.
(arm around Kim)
We need to put the band back together. For sure.

Tasha drapes her arm around Wendy.

TASHA

Yeah...it's gonna take a lot of maneuvering, but we can work around Cantamus singing at the ACDA convention next March and Cantamus' international tour in May.

Jermaine's mouth flies open.

KIM

Tasha's right...Wendy's right...let's be Golden Oldies again!

Kim's declaration triggers cheers from her colleagues.

JERMAINE

Okay! Just make sure you play "Chapel of Love!"

TASHA

How about a sequel instead, since we're already married?

Now the throng erupts in hearty laughter.

EXT. AMES PUBLIC LIBRARY, AMES, IA - DAY

A FEW PEOPLE stroll inside.

INT. COMPUTER STATION ON SECOND FLOOR - DAY

This station, at midfloor, is full of PEOPLE; most are students. AN ADULT at the station consults A YOUNGER CUSTOMER for help.

Kim saunters her way to the station. She nods in satisfaction when she spots the student and the adult.

Kim steps away...but does a doubletake and returns to the spot, where she finds DEEANNE WAGNER-HAMILTON (51, bold, fun-loving), who surfs the Internet like crazy at her PC.

KIM

Dee...DeeAnne?

DEEANNE

Yep. That's me.

KIM

We're glad you're here at the Ames Public Library...but what brings you here?

DEEANNE

All the computers at Ames Middle School are used up...and I'm still waiting on my laptop battery to charge.

Kim nods.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

Otherwise, I would've made a beeline for the best wi-fi spot in this library.

DeeAnne and Kim point to a space where FOUR STUDENTS busy with their laptops sit at a table.

KIM

You're right about that.

DEEANNE

One thing about being a social studies teacher: You're forced to cover so much of what the textbooks don't cover.

KIM

(nodding)

Speaking of best spot...we've got a shot at getting the Maintenance Shop.

DeeAnne looks confused.

KIM (CONT'D)

The Golden Oldies are coming back together!

DEEANNE

Even with Kourtney Cunningham under six feet of dirt in Portland, Oregon?

KIM

Yep...right now, it's just Wendy Beauchamp, Tasha Carpenter, and me. And we've still got a spot for you as long as things work out on your side.

DeeAnne stares in space, browses a bit on her PC, and stares in space some more.

KIM (CONT'D)

I guess this isn't a good time.

DEEANNE

Kim, let's do it!

Kim and DeeAnne trade high fives...and arouse the customers around them.

KIM

Just curious, DeeAnne...does the textbook you still work with stop at Reagan?

DEEANNE

Nope. Bush.

KIM

Which one?

DeeAnne flashes a toothy smile.

EXT. LINCOLN WAY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH - DAY

Here's a large, proud, Gothic structure by the ISU campus.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC OFFICE - DAY

In this good-sized, almost-plush space, Tasha sits across the desk from office manager ALLYSON RUTHERFORD (50, dedicated, assertive-to-feisty), who looks up from her computer.

ALLYSON

You know, Tasha, I don't see how you do it.

TASHA

Well, sometimes I don't see how I do it, either. But I work hard to do it.

ALLYSON

You're active here in church, you conduct two of ISU's choral groups, you're a do-it-yourselfer, you're a wife and a mother, you're...

Tasha looks flattered.

TASHA
I'm helping to put the Golden
Oldies back together.

ALLYSON
WHAT?

TASHA
Well, I can do it, Allyson.
Cantamus doesn't have to go to a
convention until March and doesn't
have to go on an international tour
'til May.

Allyson searches her desk for a flash drive.

TASHA (CONT'D)
You still got rock-guitar chops?

The search proves unsuccessful...so Allyson leaves her desk
to rummage through a storage cabinet.

TASHA (CONT'D)
I know you can rock our
contemporary worship service. You
do some dyn-o-mite licks on
"Trading My Sorrows."

Success! Allyson comes back with a box of flash drives.

ALLYSON
Well...thanks.
(sits down at desk)
I thought Shelley Kauffmann played
lead guitar.

TASHA
She did...but then, Kourtney
Cunningham died. So we're gonna
make Shelley our drummer.

ALLYSON
Does she know about this?

TASHA
Nope.

Allyson stuffs a flash drive into her computer's USB port.

TASHA (CONT'D)

But as soon as you get off work,
you and I are gonna go over to
Shelley's house and ask her about
playing drums.

Allyson's mouth flies open.

TASHA (CONT'D)

And besides...she's got good
pipes...great pipes.

INT. SHELLEY'S KITCHEN - DAY

In a space that could use a significant makeover, SHELLEY KAUFFMANN (48, kooky, passionate; heavysset) reclines underneath its sink in an attempt to repair the pipes.

EXT. SHELLEY'S HOUSE - DAY

Tasha's Plymouth pulls to a stop in front of a fixer-upper close to Ames' downtown section.

Allyson jumps out of the passenger side and Tasha evacuates the driver's side. Both women strut toward the front door.

Along the way:

ALLYSON

Tasha, I should've brought my
roller skates with me.

TASHA

I didn't know you roller-skated.

ALLYSON

I bought 'em just to keep up with
you!

Tasha hurries to the doorbell.

INT. SHELLEY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Shelley finishes her do-it-yourself work when she HEARS the doorbell ring.

SHELLEY

Coming!

She drops her tools, crawls out from underneath the sink, and runs toward:

INT. SHELLEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Shelley opens the door and watches Tasha and a bewildered Allyson walk inside a space stuck between the disco era and the turn of the Twenty-First Century.

SHELLEY
 (extends hand to Tasha)
 Hi, Tasha! Welcome to the Kauffmann
 abode...home of "The Big Belter."

Shelley and Tasha move as if to shake hands...only to turn the operation into an elbow bump.

TASHA
 Always nice to see you, Shelley.

SHELLEY
 Well...thanks.

TASHA
 You're welcome...like you to meet
 Allyson Rutherford. Allyson, meet
 Shelley Kauffmann.

Allyson and Shelley bump their elbows.

SHELLEY
 Pardon my manners...can I get you
 both anything?

TASHA
 Nah. I'm good.

Allyson shakes her head "no."

TASHA (CONT'D)
 Just wanted to let you know we're
 putting the Golden Oldies back
 together.

Shelley's jaw drops.

For the next few seconds, she stands rigid in place.

Tasha waves her hands in front of Shelley's face in an effort to arouse her.

Shelley remains rigid.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 And, Shelley...you can be our new
 drummer.

Tasha dances in place while she waves her arms in front of Shelley...but it just doesn't work.

ALLYSON

Looks like we'd all better sit down for this.

Shelley stays rigid as Tasha and Allyson reach for her.

EXT. MEEKER SCHOOL - DAY

This is a modern, sprawling, one-story building northeast of the Iowa State campus.

INT. MEEKER SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Dodgeball's the fare at this gym (one similar to the one at Edwards School)...except this match is now down to TWO 10-YEAR-OLD STUDENTS.

Meeker's gym teacher, THERESA JOHNSON (46, straightforward, exuberant, Black), referees this test of dodgeball wills.

One student, ball in hands, has the other at point-blank range...when A RINGTONE emerges from Theresa's pants pocket.

The two preteens stop the game and eyeball Theresa.

THERESA

Keep playing! I'll get it later!

STUDENT WITH BALL

Okay, Ms. Johnson!

THERESA

Probably another spammer, anyway!

The student with the ball throws it at the other, connects, and emerges victorious.

THE REST OF THE CLASS cheers.

Theresa signals the whole gym class toward the showers.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Great game, everybody!

Theresa picks up the dodgeball and follows her students out of the gym.

INT. MEEKER SCHOOL TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

In a sparsely-furnished space, Theresa and TWO OTHER TEACHERS wave at each other before she digs out her cell phone to check for messages.

Meeker's gym teacher finds a message from Kim...and punches in Kim's phone number.

EXT. AMES PUBLIC LIBRARY, AMES, IA - DAY

In the parking lot, Kim climbs out of her Ram truck when A RINGTONE comes from her shirt pocket. She pulls out her cell phone and shoves it against her ear.

KIM

Hello?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

Theresa sits down at the first empty chair she finds.

THERESA

Hi, Kim. This is Theresa Johnson...and I got your message. I can do it.

KIM

Hallelujah!

THERESA

Just wanted to let you know: I pulled my trumpet out of the attic and dusted it off.

Kim heads toward the library.

KIM

The attic or the trumpet?

THERESA

Actually...both!

KIM

As long as you can meet us at the Maintenance Shop this Saturday afternoon, that'll be great.

THERESA

I'll be there...besides, I'm gonna need these next four days to make sure I've still got horn chops.

A nodding Kim stops in her tracks.

EXT. IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Shelley jogs around this five-story, Jazz Age tribute to Greco-Roman architecture.

When she finds the Union's west entrance, Shelley jogs in.

INT. GROUND FLOOR HALLWAY AT ISU MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Shelley's jog continues...and it draws stares from PEOPLE she runs past.

INT. THE MAINTENANCE SHOP AT ISU MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Right now, this intimate room famous for its brick walls and its three-panel stained-glass window serves as a lounge...its other function besides being a noted entertainment venue.

The M-Shop is half full of CUSTOMERS...many of them students poring over books or laptops (as well as nursing drinks).

Kim, Wendy, Tasha, Allyson, Olivia, DeeAnne, and Theresa sit at a pair of tables in one corner of the room.

WENDY

Well, Allyson, this is it...the legendary Maintenance Shop.

Allyson nods as DeeAnne turns to her.

DEEANNE

Acts of all kinds have played here...from some of the biggest names in the business to...well, you know.

OLIVIA

And we used to fill this place up. Every time we played!

WENDY

(nodding)

Yeah...once they stopped looking at us like a novelty and finally understood we were a real band.

Those seven women erupt in cheers when Shelley jogs into the room. She runs to, and slides into, an empty seat at one of the two tables.

Shelley and the other Golden Oldies at her table break out in high fives.

The remaining Oldies look bewildered...so Shelley leaves her table to high-five it with the other bandmembers.

KIM
Shelley, we're so glad you could
make it.

SHELLEY
Thanks a bunch, Kim.

Shelley eyeballs the other Oldies and sits back down.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Thanks, everybody.

KIM
(standing up)
Thank you, everybody, for coming.
We're back up to eight
members...and I really believe
we're gonna sound better than ever!

Kim's fellow Oldies AD LIB their jubilation.

KIM (CONT'D)
I mean, with Shelley taking over on
drums and Olivia replacing Shelley
on lead guitar--

A perplexed Olivia turns to the women at her table.

OLIVIA
I sure hope I can.

Now Olivia's tablemates look dumbfounded.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Well, it's been over a quarter
century...I've been teaching phys
ed.

A few heads nod.

KIM
We should be all right.
(gestures toward Tasha)
Thanks so much for bringing Allyson
into the band.

Allyson draws looks from the women around her.

TASHA

Well, you guys, you should hear her play guitar. And bass. And piano...and back in middle school, she played the fiddle.

ALLYSON

Don't worry, everybody. I'll fit right in...Tasha told me how versatile everybody else in the band is.

WENDY

Don't you worry, Allyson. You'll fit right in.

Theresa turns to Allyson.

THERESA

Yeah. We've got your back.

DEEANNE

Kim...when're we gonna start rehearsing again? And where?

A wide grin forms on Kim's face while the other Golden Oldies wait for her answer.

KIM

Uh...uh...next Saturday. At ten o'clock in the morning.

Kim's announcement yields AD LIBBED reactions.

KIM (CONT'D)

Now...who wants to host it?

Kim's bandmates eyeball each other for a few moments.

WENDY

(raising her hand)
Aw, what the heck? I can!

SHELLEY

Wendy? At your dance studio?

Wendy shakes her head "no."

EXT. GABLE LANE LUTHERAN CHURCH - DAY

If it weren't for the stylized steeple, this facility would look more like a fancy modern house.

INT. GABLE LANE LUTHERAN'S BASEMENT FELLOWSHIP HALL - DAY

This large, earth-toned space features a fireplace.

Today, instruments and equipment dominate the space.

On this October morning, the Golden Oldies' music, their version of Cheryl Lynn's "Got to Be Real," provides the heat.

At the instrumental break, Kim's bass guitar, Allyson's hiccuping rhythm guitar, Shelley's drums, and Tasha's piano work (done on a 1910-29 upright) hold a percussive court.

Wendy's work with an electronic keyboard accounts for the only melodic flow.

Mike, Mickey, Jermaine, BRENT HAMILTON (50, DeeAnne's nonchalant hubby), and RICH RUTHERFORD (49, on the goofy side; Allyson's husband) watch the rehearsal from sofas next to the fireplace.

Seventeen bars into the instrumental break, Wendy's playing rises in prominence.

After sixteen bars of Wendy in the lead, trumpeter Theresa, tenor saxophonist Olivia, and trombonist DeeAnne offer sixteen bars of strutting, stuttering horn lines.

BRENT

Rich...I think they're back.

RICH

Knowing Kim and Co., I don't think that's gonna be good enough.

Rich turns to Mike, who shrugs. Rich eyes Brent again.

RICH (CONT'D)

Well, Brent, that's what you said.

As the music heats up, the church's pastor, KARLA SCHUSTER (52), strolls down the stairs and stops where she can find an empty space to stand.

Before long, Karla's feet tap to the beat.

The instrumental ends...and a still-playing Tasha leans toward a mike between herself and the piano's keys.

TASHA

(singing)

*What you think, ah?/What you feel
now?/What you know, ah--*

KIM, SHELLEY, TASHA, WENDY
To be real?

Two...three...all the men join Karla in tapping their feet to the Oldies' beat.

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
What you think, ah?

TASHA
Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

KIM, SHELLEY, TASHA, WENDY
What you feel now?

TASHA
Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
What you know, ah--

TASHA
Tell you what--

KIM, SHELLEY, TASHA, WENDY
To be real?

TASHA
Ahhh, yeahhh, ah!

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
To be real!

TASHA
Got to be real!/It's got to be real!

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
To be real!

TASHA
It's got to be real!/It's got to be real!

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
To be real!

TASHA
It's got to be real!/It's got to be real!

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
To be real!

TASHA
*It's got to be real!//It's got to be
 real!*

KIM, SHELLEY, WENDY
To be real!

TASHA
Ahhh, real, real, real!

KIM, SHELLEY, TASHA, WENDY
To be real!

TASHA
Real, real, real, real!

DeeAnne's, Theresa's, and Olivia's horns lead the way as "Got to Be Real" ends in two bars.

Strong, heartfelt applause breaks out among the spectators.

KARLA
 Great job, Golden Oldies! Sounds to
 me like you're back!

Some bandmembers high-five or fist-bump each other.

DEEANNE
 (to Theresa)
 And you were worried about losing
 your horn chops.

While Theresa grins, Karla turns to Wendy.

KARLA
 Are you gonna bring the same kind
 of energy to the sanctuary
 tomorrow? You're doing all the
 music.

WENDY
 (nodding)
 Karla, I feel like I'm ready to
 bring a whole cemetery back from
 the dead.

Some Oldies and spouses laugh.

MICKEY
 That's Wendy, all right.

Kim gestures Allyson, DeeAnne, Olivia, and Theresa to her side.

KIM
Speaking of resurrections...we're
gonna do "Got to Be Real" again.

Theresa and Allyson shake their heads "yes."

KIM (CONT'D)
This time...let's add our own brand
of choreography.

Allyson's mouth drops open.

EXT. JERMAINE'S AND TASHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

This is a smallish house west of the Iowa State campus.

Tonight, vehicles rest in front of and alongside the house.

INT. JERMAINE'S AND TASHA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brent, Jermaine, Mickey, Mike, Rich, and the Golden Oldies
eat snacks and drink pop/water/juice in a somewhat-cozy space
where three sofas form a "U" around a coffee table.

Those not seated stand up; AD LIBBED chatter fills the room.

The TV's ON; its sound is turned DOWN.

AN ALARM comes from the kitchen...and ends all conversation.

JERMAINE
(to those around him)
Be right back!

The alarm no longer rings...and Jermaine comes back from the
kitchen with a pan of brownies.

Tasha watches Jermaine walk to a card table that holds drinks
and other snacks.

TASHA
Wait a minute!

She grabs a towel from the kitchen and plants the towel on
the card table. Jermaine places the pan on the towel.

JERMAINE
Dig in, everybody!

Kim, Mike, Allyson, Wendy, and Mickey head for the pan of
brownies. One of the five cuts the brownies when Rich reaches
the card table.

RICH
 (to Allyson)
 Will these brownies get us busted?

Two or three guests do doubletakes.

ALLYSON
 (wags finger at Rich)
 Rich, you know better than that!
 Tasha and Jermaine are potluck
 pros! Remember all that food
 they've brought to all those
 funeral dinners at church?

Jermaine and Tasha come over to the card table while
 colleagues dig in.

RICH
 You see Pastors Sandra and Dave
 here?

Tasha gestures Rich into grabbing a brownie.

TASHA
 Try one and see for yourself.

Rich, Tasha, and Jermaine grab a brownie each.

A forlorn-looking Olivia drifts over to a window to stare
 across the street.

Kim catches the exodus before she addresses her colleagues
 around the card table.

KIM
 I'll be right back.

Kim joins Olivia by the window.

KIM (CONT'D)
 Is everything okay?

OLIVIA
 I wish they were.

KIM
 Well...Jermaine brought out his
 famous brownies.

OLIVIA
 (nodding)
 It's just that Dad...Dad had a
 heart attack. The couple next door
 to my folks texted me.

Olivia turns her gaze from the window to Kim.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
 It's bad enough that Mom's
 suffering from Alzheimer's...

Kim nods in understanding.

She and Olivia hug each other.

EXT. LINCOLN WAY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH - DAY

SOME PEOPLE walk alongside the church.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC FELLOWSHIP HALL - DAY

This rather large, earth-toned space features a stage.

The Golden Oldies occupy that stage, where they work on
 "Don't Walk Away," by Carl Carlton.

In this version, Tasha plays vibes, Shelley's on drums,
 Allyson plays bass guitar, Kim tums a studio piano, DeeAnne
 handles rhythm guitar, and Olivia plays lead guitar and
 handles lead vocals.

The horn group: Theresa (on trumpet) and Wendy (on trombone).

OLIVIA
I'm missing you.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
 (doing background vocals)
The way!

OLIVIA
Oh, yeah, every word is my desire.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
When you talk!

OLIVIA
*Hey, boy, don't walk away./I need
 your love.*

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Don't walk away!

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
I need you so.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Don't you ever leave me, darling.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Yeah, just because I love--

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Love, love, love, love, love--

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Oh, I love you, boy!

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Oh, yeah.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Boy, don't you ever leave me, baby!

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Don't walk out that door, darling!

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Don't you see?

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Can't you see?

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Can't you see that I love you?

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Don't walk away, yeah.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Ohhh, don't walk away.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
Don't walk away, baby!

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

OLIVIA
*Don't, don't you, don't you, don't
 you--*

All instrumentation drops out.

ALLYSON, DEEANNE, KIM, TASHA
Don't walk away!

The eight bandmembers whoop it up...but Olivia's expression abruptly changes.

Olivia puts her guitar down, then gestures her fellow Golden Oldies to her side.

OLIVIA
I'm gonna have to disregard what I
just got through singing.

Allyson, DeeAnne, Kim, Shelley, Tasha, Theresa, and Wendy put
down or walk away from their musical instruments before
gathering around Olivia.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
It happened.

Olivia pulls out her cell phone, turns it on, and shows her
bandmates text messages.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
It came up after I jumped in my
Suburban to get here.

SHELLEY
What happened, Olivia? You know you
can always tell us.

OLIVIA
I always turn my phone off before I
drive.

THERESA
(nodding at Olivia)
I don't blame you for doing that.

OLIVIA
Well...Dad died. Nine thirty this
morning...they couldn't save his
heart.

Some bandmembers nod.

Olivia hands her phone to the Oldie on her left.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
UNLV offered me a job as one of its
phys ed instructors.

Theresa, Tasha, and Allyson look mortified.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
I told 'em I'd start next week.
(choking up)
I'm the only child Mom and Dad ever
had...we had a close-knit
family...and now that Mom's got
Alzheimer's...

As many Oldies as possible extend their hands out to a wet-eyed Olivia.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Thank all of you for letting me be
a Golden Oldie...

Kim and Olivia hug.

As Olivia buries her head in Kim's chest, Kim and the other performers try their best to console Olivia.

INT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mike and a glum Kim lie in their bed; Kim clutches her open laptop and stares into space.

KIM
Mike...she did it. Olivia went back
home to Las Vegas.

Mike's nod is a slow one.

KIM (CONT'D)
She's gonna be a Raiders fan.

MIKE
If I know Olivia, she'll be all
right.

KIM
I can empathize with her about what
it is to be an only child...she's
an only child, just like me.

MIKE
One thing about it: You get to take
longer showers than you do if
you've got a brother and/or sister.

KIM
(nodding)
You know...I've been thinking about
my Aunt Lillian.

MIKE
The fittest aunt to ever come out
of Nashville?

(MORE)
That was her.
(closes laptop)

KIM(CONT'D)

She loved to run, she loved to lift weights...she was the one who got me to go out for basketball back in middle school.

MIKE

Yeah! You told me she taught you Kareem Abdul-Jabbar's skyhook.

A grin crosses Kim's face...for a few seconds.

KIM

She died while running...running through the Vanderbilt campus.

(sets laptop aside)

Just like Jim Fixx.

Mike looks confused.

KIM (CONT'D)

That runner who wrote two books and helped launch a fitness revolution here in America.

Kim points to Mike.

KIM (CONT'D)

You know...one day you're in the best of health, and then the next day you keel over with a heart attack.

Kim pretends to keel over.

MIKE

Just like Jon Kasperbauer.

KIM

Olivia's dad.

Mike and Kim pull the bed's covers tighter.

EXT. DONUT SHOP - DAY

This is a generic-looking building not far from Lincoln Way United Methodist Church.

INT. DONUT SHOP DINING ROOM - DAY

Allyson stands at the counter of this Dunkin' Donuts/Krispy Kreme kind of operation when ANGELICA CALDERON (43, searching, passionate, playful; New York accent) joins her.

Allyson talks to MAURA RODRIGUEZ (late 40s), the clerk across the counter from her.

ALLYSON
Uh...give me three chocolate ones,
three glazed ones, and...

Maura grabs a large box and stuffs glazed donuts and chocolate ones into it.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
Three sprinkled ones...and...and
one strawberry donut, a jelly
donut, and...

Angelica smirks while she watches Maura and Allyson.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
One plain donut.

Maura finishes filling the box.

MAURA
Don't you want anything to drink?

ALLYSON
Nah, Maura. We're good.

MAURA
Oh...kay. That'll be thirteen sixty-
nine.

Allyson pulls out a twenty and hands it to Maura, who sets the full box atop the counter and gives Allyson the correct change. Allyson stuffs the loot into her pants pocket.

ALLYSON
(grabs donut box)
Thanks a bunch!

MAURA
Thank you! Come back again!

Maura and Angelica eyeball a departing Allyson.

MAURA (CONT'D)
(to Angelica)
What can I do for you?

ANGELICA
I'll have what she's having!

Maura's is a slow nod.

EXT. DONUT SHOP - DAY

Allyson, donut box in her grip, stands beside her 2011 Chrysler 200 while Angelica walks out of the donut shop with her own full box of goodies.

ALLYSON
Angelica...you got a minute?

ANGELICA
What the heck? I've got a few minutes.

Angelica strides toward Allyson.

ALLYSON
I never had a chance to tell you how much the kids at our Sunday school enjoyed it when you brought your guitar and played and sang for the...

ANGELICA
You mean to tell me you actually remember that?

ALLYSON
A couple of the kids learned to play the guitar because of you.

A grinning Angelica nods.

ANGELICA
As long as they didn't learn how to break strings like I do, well...

ALLYSON
Well...I'm just gonna cut to the chase: How'd you like to join the Golden Oldies?

Angelica's mouth flies open.

ANGELICA
What in the world is a Golden Oldie?

ALLYSON
Come to our next rehearsal and find out...it's this Saturday at ten AM. At Gable Lane Lutheran.

Allyson catches Angelica's slow nod.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
Bring your guitar...and bring some
rock-guitar chops!

ANGELICA
I'll bring more than that!

INT. GABLE LANE LUTHERAN'S BASEMENT FELLOWSHIP HALL - DAY

Kim, DeeAnne, Shelley, Tasha, Theresa, and Wendy surround Allyson and Angelica as their musical instruments surround the eight women.

Angelica and Kim shake hands.

KIM
Glad you could make it this
morning, Angelica.

ANGELICA
Thanks.
(to Allyson and Tasha)
Don't worry. My daycare center's in
great hands while I'm here.
Nobody's gonna burn the place down.

Some Oldies laugh.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
Or smear paste all over the walls.

The laughs increase among the other musicians.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
Allyson told me I'm gonna be
Olivia's replacement...just like
Allyson's replaced Shelley on
guitar and Shelley's taking
Kourtney's place on drums.

Several Golden Oldies stare openmouthed at one another.

Wendy gathers Angelica and Allyson to her side.

WENDY
Wait a minute...you're both our
newest members. That's all.
(eyeballs Allyson)
You don't have to be Shelley.
(looks at Angelica)
And don't worry about trying to be
Olivia.

Now Wendy snuggles the two newcomers closer.

SHELLEY

Yeah, Allyson! I'd be really upset if you ever tried to be me.

THERESA

Just be yourselves.

WENDY

Allyson...Angelica...all the gifts you two bring to the table are all right with us.

ANGELICA

Thanks.

ALLYSON

Yeah.

Theresa, Tasha, Shelley, Kim, and DeeAnne cheer as Allyson, Angelica, and Wendy make it a group hug.

LATER

Kim grabs her bass guitar when she turns to Angelica.

KIM

Of all the songs that came out between 1942 and 1989, what's your favorite one?

Angelica strokes her chin for a few seconds.

ANGELICA

I...don't really have a favorite song.

A few bandmembers shrug.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

I've got lots of them!

DEEANNE

Uh...how many of 'em do you have, Angelica?

ANGELICA

Well...since this is a rehearsal and we don't have much time left down here...

Angelica eyes a nodding Wendy.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
I'll just pick something out of a
hat.

The other Oldies watch Angelica pretend to pull a slip of
paper from an imaginary hat.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
(pretends to read note)
Let's do "The Hucklebuck!"

Led by Tasha, Angelica's colleagues cheer the decision.

TASHA
(singing)
*A-do the Hucklebuck, yeah!/A-do the
Hucklebuck, yeah!/And if you don't
know how to do it,/Man, you're outa
luck--*

Angelica shakes her head "no."

ANGELICA
Actually...I like doing it as an
instrumental.

Now Angelica extracts her tenor sax from its case.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
A bit slower than that...and
driving. Just like Paul Williams
and His Band back in the Forties.

KIM
Well, I'll be...
(sets bass guitar down)
I'll be right back and get my bass
fiddle out of the truck.

Kim heads out just as Karla reaches the Fellowship Hall.

KARLA
Kim, is everything all right?

KIM
Just stick around and you'll hear
the answer.

Karla looks confused.

LATER

Karla reclines on a sofa...Wendy sits at the 1910-29 upright piano and Tasha occupies the drums.

Kim leans against her bass fiddle as Allyson and Shelley grab an electric guitar and a baritone sax, respectively.

DeeAnne wields an alto sax and Theresa her trumpet.

ANGELICA

Wendy...let's hear you start this one out, Forties style.

WENDY

My pleasure!

Wendy, Kim, and Tasha play a four-bar intro before Kim gestures Angelica into a twelve-bar tenor sax solo. During Angelica's solo, Allyson jumps in while Wendy's piano playing acts as a "response" to Angelica's "calls."

At the chorus (a twelve-bar affair), Angelica nods Theresa, Shelley, and DeeAnne into joining her in a unison horn line.

Now Angelica points Shelley into taking the next twelve bars in this testament to the standard blues form.

It takes a few bars...but Shelley finds her footing as a baritone saxophonist. Here, Theresa, DeeAnne, and Angelica provide backing horn lines.

Theresa takes over for the next twelve lively bars while Shelley, DeeAnne, and Angelica do the background horn lines.

And the rhythm section stays strong all this time.

It's back to the chorus and its unison horn line.

Angelica and Theresa lead the Oldies into the next twelve bars...bars that sound like Angelica's opening solo.

The woman with the daycare center waves her bandmates into a break in the music.

ANGELICA

Not now! I'll tell you when!

Karla cracks up in laughter before the Golden Oldies kick back in with the chorus and its unison horn line.

The band whoops it up when the song ends...and Karla breaks into applause.

KARLA

That's it! You've gotta take your
show back out on the road!

Half the Oldies look at the other half in puzzlement.

INT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mike and Kim sit at the sofa while A FOOTBALL GAME plays on
the Owenses' TV.

Kim grabs her laptop from off the coffee table and turns the
computer on.

Result: A doubletake from Mike.

MIKE

Kim...the Steelers and the Browns
are really tastin' it up.

KIM

I know. Just that Karla Schuster
said something yesterday when we
were rehearsing at Gable Lane
Lutheran.

Success! Kim connects to the Internet and goes after the
Maintenance Shop's Website.

KIM (CONT'D)

She said we're more than ready to
book our old stomping grounds.

MIKE

The M-Shop.

KIM

Just wanna find out the earliest
date we can get.

A few mouse clicks yield answers for Kim.

KIM (CONT'D)

March seventh looks good...March
twenty-first looks even better.

MIKE

You know...I wish the crew that
fixes the sheet-roll machine at the
factory worked as efficiently as
you.

A huge smile forms on Kim's face.

KIM

If Tasha, Shelley, and I put our heads together, we can figure something out on getting that sheet-roll machine to work better.

A still-smiling Kim shows Mike her muscles.

EXT. MEEKER SCHOOL - DAY

Strong winds cause the flags outside the building to dance.

INT. MEEKER SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Theresa sits behind her desk while EIGHTEEN 10-TO-11-YEAR-OLD STUDENTS create watercolor paintings.

A timer on Theresa's desk ticks the seconds away...and adds pressure to the students' efforts.

The ticking STOPS...Theresa rises from her desk.

THERESA

That's it! Time's up! Stop painting!

The youngsters set their brushes aside.

THERESA (CONT'D)

All right, everybody...show me your paintings!

A few students look confused.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Hold 'em up in the air!

Two...three...six...all eighteen students hoist their paintings skyward for Theresa to see.

When she realizes most (if not all) of the paintings depict musical instruments, Theresa looks flattered.

Meeker's trumpet-playing gym teacher-art teacher breaks out her cell phone to shoot a picture of her art students.

THERESA (CONT'D)

I just wanna know...who told?

ADDISON SCHUSTER (a girl of 11) waves one hand and holds her painting with her other hand.

THERESA (CONT'D)
 Uh...yes, Addison?

ADDISON
 Well, Ms. Johnson, Mom saw you
 playin' in a band the other day.

Those around Addison eyeball her; other students nod and/or
 laugh...while still other children put their paintings down
 and applaud Theresa.

EXT. AMES MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

It's a sprawling, modern building in the south part of town.

INT. AMES MIDDLE SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

DeeAnne, in Eighteenth-Century garb, leans on her desk while
 she guides Essence and SIXTEEN OTHER 13-TO-14-YEAR-OLD
 STUDENTS in social studies class.

DEEANNE
 Now...somebody tell me what in the
 world made Ethan Allen famous.

Essence looks to her left and points to SARAH DAVENPORT (13),
 who raises her hand.

ESSENCE
 Don't say it.

DEEANNE
 Okay, Sarah.

SARAH
 Well, he sold a lot of furniture.

The whole class explodes in laughter.

DEEANNE
 Anybody got the real answer?

Essence quickly raises her hand.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)
 Essence, give it to us straight.

ESSENCE
 Ethan Allen was one of the founders
 of the Green Mountain Boys.

Several young heads nod.

ESSENCE (CONT'D)

They were a militia organization founded in what's now Vermont. But back then, Vermont was a territory and...New York was a British province at the time.

SARAH

I knew that!

Class laughter kicks back in.

ESSENCE

And New York wanted to control Vermont, but the Green Mountain Boys wouldn't let it happen...they captured Fort Ticonderoga on May tenth, 1775.

DEEANNE

Very good! All right!

DeeAnne eyes the classroom clock, then turns to her students.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

Now...any questions before we blow this class...I mean call it a day?

KAREEM JENKINS (14, Black) and BECCA RODRIGUEZ (14, Brown; Maura's youngest daughter) raise their hands.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

Eeny, meeny, miney...uh, Kareem?

KAREEM

Hey, Mrs. Wagner-Hamilton, I heard you're playing in a rock band.

DEEANNE

Uh...yes, I am.

BECCA

Any chance of your band playing in front of the whole school?

DeeAnne shows her students that deer-in-the-headlights look.

EXT. DO YOU WANNA DANCE - NIGHT

Vehicles occupy all the parking spaces around the building.

INT. STUDIO A - NIGHT

Led by Talia, Kevin, Jordyn, and Essence, Wendy's tap-dancing teenagers perform in front of AN AUDIENCE OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS...with the audience seated in rows of folding chairs.

The crowd watches the seven tuxedo-clad dancers tap away to A ROCK/HIP-HOP/COUNTRY TUNE blasting from a laptop or boombox.

Casually-dressed Mickey and tuxedo-clad Wendy watch in rapt attention from the front row.

The music's in the groove...the dancers are, too...and the audience looks impressed.

The song ENDS...the seven dancers earn a standing ovation.

Mickey turns to his wife.

MICKEY

Way to go...Teacher.

Wendy trades high fives with her husband while a dancer shuts the device OFF. The instructor grabs a cordless mike and addresses the still-buzzing audience.

WENDY

Let's hear it one more time for our
Teen Tappers!

The applause kicks back in.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Weren't they great?

As the applause heats up, the seven tappers bow and bow.

A few crowd members head for the exit...but Teen Tapper AUBRIENNE RUIZ (14) waves frantically to get the patrons to stay put.

AUBRIENNE

Wait a minute, everybody! Don't
leave just yet!

TALIA

(to Wendy)

Is it okay to use your microphone?

WENDY

Be my guest, Talia.

Wendy hands the mike to Talia, who gives it to Aubrienne.

AUBRIENNE

Thanks, Tal!
 (into mike)
 Everybody...sit back down! There's
 more!

Aubrienne passes the mike to Jordyn...and Wendy returns to her seat alongside Mickey.

JORDYN

We've got a surprise for you.

The patrons sit back down as Jordyn gives the mike to Kevin.

KEVIN

It's a big surprise.

Now Kevin passes the microphone to Essence.

ESSENCE

Everybody...clap your hands for Ms.
 Beauchamp!

Slowly but surely, the other crowd members applaud Wendy...who turns to eyeball the audience.

LATER

A surprised Wendy stares at a 1900-29 upright piano (its hammers stand exposed), an electronic keyboard, and a large cart originally meant for folding chairs.

Instead of chairs, the cart houses a trumpet, a tenor sax, a baritone sax, a trombone, a tuba, an electric guitar, an accordion, a banjo, and a harmonica.

KEVIN

(into mike)
 We found out Ms. Beauchamp once
 played in a rock band...so we
 thought we'd give you a taste of
 the Wendy Beauchamp Sound.

Kevin turns from the audience to Essence.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Are you ready?

ESSENCE

Doggone right, Kevin!

Essence turns the boombox or laptop BACK ON...and the device fires up A 1950s-1980s R&B/HIP-HOP/ROCK MEDLEY.

After a two-bar intro, Wendy goes right to work...and wows the crowd by playing all eleven instruments set before her.

MICKEY

(to those around him)

If only we could've fit a double bass and a set of drums on the cart, too...

Heads shake and mouths fly open around Mickey.

EXT. AMES HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

A sprawling, ultramodern building northeast of ISU.

INT. AMES HIGH SCHOOL FIRST FLOOR CLASSROOM - DAY

Talia and FIFTEEN OTHER STUDENTS participate in Shelley's class in financial algebra.

In fact, the class is hard at work in a mass attempt to complete a quiz.

Now Talia's one of five students yet to finish the quiz.

While Shelley watches from her desk at the front of the classroom, the five remaining students punch "ENTER," one by one, on their laptops.

Shelley checks her own laptop. When she realizes all the quizzes are now turned in, she gives the class a "thumbs up."

SHELLEY

Class, that's the way to do it!

Nods and/or smiles from Shelley's students greet the teacher.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

We've got a few minutes left before the bell rings. Any questions?

Nobody moves for a few seconds...until Talia raises her hand.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Uh, yes, Talia?

TALIA

Ms. Kauffmann, I saw my dance instructor at her studio last night...and she told me you played in the same rock band she did back in the day.

Two...three...four of Talia's classmates snicker.

A few other teenagers gasp.

SHELLEY
Bus...ted.

ABDUL STEVENS (17, Black) raises his hand.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Abdul...go right ahead. Ask away.

ABDUL
How much money did you make playing
in the band?

SHELLEY
Well...not as much as I'm making
now as a teacher.

Most of the teens break out in laughter.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Don't you students have any
questions about financial algebra?
The class you're in right now?

And the young laughter increases.

INT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL ROOM 111 (REHEARSAL ROOM) - DAY

Tasha uses the room's electronic keyboard as she guides
Abbey, Belinda, Ryan, and Skye through a more-advanced set of
vocal exercises.

Skye, Abbey, and Belinda show improvement...but Ryan
continues to struggle. He's too sharp.

A RINGTONE emanates from Tasha's jacket pocket.

TASHA
Good job, Abbey, Belinda, Skye!

Tasha's cell phone RINGS AGAIN...and she grabs it and puts
the device on "VIBRATE."

Ryan shows Tasha a hopeful look.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Ryan...I sure hope you haven't been
smoking. You know what smoking did
to Nat King Cole.

RYAN
I don't smoke, Mrs. Carpenter.

TASHA
(with a nod)
I sure hope you haven't been
vaping.

Ryan's mouth drops.

He earns stares from his fellow students.

ABBEY
(puts arm around Ryan)
Have you been vaping or not?

RYAN
No, I haven't!

BELINDA
Tell the truth, Ryan.

RYAN
I don't vape! Okay?

Skye eyeballs Tasha.

SKYE
Mrs. Carpenter, who's Nat King
Cole?

BELINDA
I think he was Natalie Cole's dad.

ABBEY
(pointing to Belinda)
Did he run out on her or something?

Tasha looks some kind of amused.

INT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL OFFICE - DAY

A seated Tasha chills out behind her desk in her somewhat-spacious office.

She pulls her cell phone out to check for messages.

She finds a message that reads: "THE GOLDEN OLDIES ARE BACK!
11-30, 8 PM, AT VAL AIR BALLROOM IN WDM!"

Tasha puts her phone away, jumps out of her seat, and whoops it up.

EXT. VAL AIR BALLROOM, WEST DES MOINES, IA - NIGHT

A vast, iconic-looking Depression-era venue.

Ethan, Brooke, and KURT SKEMP (30s; Brooke's hubby, Ethan's dad) stroll from the parking lot toward the building.

BROOKE

Ethan, you know that nice lady who works at the Ames Public Library?

ETHAN

Yeah, Mom! Mrs. Owens!

BROOKE

Well, when she isn't a librarian, she plays in a rock band.

KURT

The band that's playing here tonight?

BROOKE

That's right, hon. The Golden Oldies. It's their first gig since they were still Iowa State students.

Kurt throws up his hands and heads back toward the lot.

KURT

That's it! Forget it!

Brooke and Ethan grab Kurt to escort him toward the ballroom.

BROOKE

Come on! This librarian's got more chops than Marian Paroo...and she knows how to get down!

KURT

Oh, all right! But you better be right!

ETHAN

And besides, Dad, you're our ride back home to Ames!

Kurt's nod is heavy.

INT. VAL AIR DANCEFLOOR - NIGHT

The place is in concert mode...not a table or chair in sight.

Tonight, the historic ballroom is HALF FULL OF CUSTOMERS...customers of just about all ages.

Karla and fellow pastors SANDRA LUKAVSKY (57, White; say "loo KUFF skee") and DAVE RICHARDSON (72, Black) stand toward the front of the ballroom bandstand...while Addison worms her way through the crowd to join the threesome.

Addison and Karla breathe relief.

Mike, Jermaine, Rich, Brent, and Mickey also stand toward the front of the bandstand...and all five look fired up.

Onstage, Kim, Wendy, Tasha, Shelley, DeeAnne, Theresa, Allyson, and Angelica prepare to rock in their nonmatching 1950s outfits...everything from a gown to a dress to a tux.

Microphone in hands, Kim addresses the audience.

KIM

Hey, how do you like tonight's Iowa
Rock and Roll Hall of Fame
fundraiser?

The crowd whoops it up.

KIM (CONT'D)

We'd now like to do a little tune
that used to really set the place
to jumpin' back when all of us up
here were younger.

Jermaine, Brent, Mike, and Mickey applaud already...but draw a surprised look from Rich.

RICH

Allyson wasn't in the band back
then.

Theresa (on guitar), Kim (playing bass fiddle), and Shelley (the drummer) put over a snaking, pulsing 1950s-style four-bar intro to launch the Spiders' "Witchcraft."

The Oldies' erect members bust dance moves in the manner of, say, the Commodores or Kool and the Gang.

KIM

(adding vocals)
Don't do that. Please stop it.
Please stop it now.

Kim's vocalizing brings Allyson's prancing piano work (on a pre-1929 upright) into the tune.

KIM (CONT'D)

You know I can't take it. Please stop it now./My head is spinning. A spell's on me now.

In the middle of the spot, Talia, Sarah, Kevin, Kareem, Jordyn, Essence, Becca, Aubrienne, and Abdul try to dance in place...and so do Maura and OTHER PARENTS.

KIM (CONT'D)

Let me forget him. Don't mention his name./You know it brings back that old burning flame./It hurts to know that he don't feel the same.

Elsewhere on the floor, Brooke and Ethan look impressed.

KIM (CONT'D)

My head is spinning.

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

(singing backup)

Head is spinning!

Tasha's trumpet, Wendy's tenor sax, Angelica's alto sax, and DeeAnne's baritone sax join the backup vocalists in providing "responses" to Kim's "calls" in the chorus.

KIM

Going 'round and 'round.

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

'Round and 'round!

KIM

My head is spinning!

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

Head is spinning!

KIM

Going 'round and 'round.

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

'Round and 'round!

KIM

Well, his witchcraft got me./Keep going down and down.

Angelica, DeeAnne, and Tasha riff away for two bars to set up Wendy's twenty-four-bar tenor sax solo. During it, Wendy's hornmates keep their riff going.

Addison, Dave, Karla, and Sandra watch Wendy...then the foursome eyeball each other.

DAVE

Sandra, you weren't at Lincoln Way UMC when the Golden Oldies went to ISU.

SANDRA

True, Dave.

DAVE

And Karla, you told me you went to Iowa State alongside those Golden Oldies.

Karla's nod is enthusiastic.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Remember when Wendy's hair went down to here?

Dave points down to his waist.

KARLA

Yeah! Wendy used to tell me having all that long hair made going to the bathroom an interesting experience.

ADDISON

Mom!

Kurt looks impressed as Wendy's solo ends (and the horns drop out for the verse).

KIM

I can't go on since he left me alone./My one desire is to try not to cry./He might come back one day, by, by, and by.

Mickey and Mike point to each other in an I-told-you-so way.

Onstage, the horns kick back into the song.

KIM (CONT'D)

My head is spinning.

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

Head is spinning!

KIM

Going 'round and 'round.

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

'Round and 'round!

KIM

This head is spinning!

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

Head is spinning!

KIM

Going 'round and 'round.

ALLYSON, SHELLEY, THERESA

'Round and 'round!

KIM

*Well, his witchcraft got me./Keep
going down and down.*

Angelica, DeeAnne, Tasha, and Wendy lead the band into "Witchcraft's" final twenty-four bars.

In the applauding crowd, Jermaine high-fives it with those around him.

JERMAINE

See? I told you the Oldies are
back!

BRENT

Back they are!

MIKE

(to Rich)

Wait 'til they bring out their
Seventies stuff...while dressed
like the Seventies.

MICKEY

Yeah, Rich! Wendy's got this long-
haired wig.

Wendy and her fellow Golden Oldies high-five each other...Rich gives Mickey a puzzled look.

RICH

Wouldn't that make going to the
bathroom an interesting experience?

EXT. AMES HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

SOME STUDENTS run toward the building.

INT. AMES HIGH SCHOOL FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

Shelley heads for her financial algebra class when fellow teacher MICAH SCHREFFLER (40s) runs after her.

MICAH
Shelley! You got a minute?

She stops while STUDENTS head off to their own classes.

SHELLEY
Yeah! What can I do for you?

He catches up to her.

MICAH
I saw you at the Val Air Ballroom
last night!

Shelley's mouth flies open.

MICAH (CONT'D)
I wore a Herman Munster costume!

A FEW MORE STUDENTS wave at the two teachers, who wave back.

SHELLEY
Micah Schreffler...I didn't know
that was you!

Micah and Shelley resume their walk.

MICAH
I didn't think you had it in you!

SHELLEY
(grinning)
Stick with me and the other Golden
Oldies...there's more where this
came from!

Micah's nod is an enthusiastic one.

EXT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S HOUSE - DAY

A car goes by.

INT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S KITCHEN - DAY

Mike and Kim fix dinner...in this case, fried rice.

KIM

Mike...you wanna hand me those
chicken strips out of the fridge?

MIKE

Oven-roasted or grilled?

KIM

Tell you what: I always like
surprises.

Mike opens the refrigerator and pulls out a package of
grilled chicken strips. He hands the package to Kim.

KIM (CONT'D)

(accepting package)

Works for me.

Kim mixes the grilled chicken strips into a skillet that
already has fried rice in it.

KIM (CONT'D)

The oven-roasted strips can go into
the salad.

MIKE

I'm on it.

Now Mike goes back to the fridge for a package of oven-
roasted chicken strips...and a bag of salad mix.

Kim watches her husband elbow the refrigerator door shut.

KIM

Hon...you know what would go good
with this rice?

MIKE

Well, Kim, dear, let's see...

Just as Kim reaches for a spatula to stir the rice, A
RINGTONE emerges from her pants pocket.

MIKE (CONT'D)

It's all good. I'll stir the rice.

Mike grabs a spatula...and Kim digs out her cell phone.

KIM

Hello?

INT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL OFFICE - DAY

Cell phone against her ear, a seated Tasha turns away from THE IMAGE on her laptop.

TASHA

Hi, Kim...this is Tasha, and I've got some news that'll burn your bacon.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

KIM

How'd you know Mike and I were cooking?

TASHA

Well...I'd rather talk about this: I think we can get the Maintenance Shop...as long as it's eight o'clock PM on March seventh or March twenty-first next year.

KIM

Hallelujah!

Kim jumps for joy...and Mike turns his attention from the skillet to his wife.

KIM (CONT'D)

Tasha, does the rest of the band know about this?

TASHA

Uh...I thought you and I could tell the rest of the band at rehearsal this Saturday.

MIKE

Know about what?

KIM

Tasha, can you hang on? I'll be right back.

(to Mike)

Looks like we'll be able to play the Maintenance Shop...next March!

A now-jubilant Mike dances in place...for a few seconds.

The dancing stops when he catches her knowing grin.

MIKE

I thought you liked surprises.

Kim nods in enthusiasm.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC FELLOWSHIP HALL - DAY

Mike, Mickey, Jermaine, Brent, and Rich sit or stand close to the stage while they watch the Oldies rehearse.

In back of the five men, it's Aubrienne, Becca, Essence, and Sarah...who dance to the music.

Just as the Golden Oldies jump into Freddy Cannon's "Transistor Sister," Dave and Sandra walk into their church's Fellowship Hall.

Wendy (on harmonica), Tasha (on piano), Kim (on bass guitar), Shelley (on drums), Angelica (on trumpet), DeeAnne (on alto sax), and Theresa (on trombone) lead the band in a two-bar intro that defines the song's pulsing, driving beat.

And it sets up guitarist Allyson's vocal work.

ALLYSON

*She's my transistor sister,/With a
radio on her arm./No one can resist
her,/'Cause she's loaded with/A
musical charm.*

During Allyson's singing, Kim, Tasha, and Wendy give the song a harmonic continuum.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)

*Uh, it's Presley, Darin, and U.S.
Bonds;/It's Domino and Francis and
Orbison./She's my transistor
sister,/Playing her radio.*

All the Oldies except Allyson, Shelley, and Tasha work some sort of choreography into "Transistor Sister."

ALLYSON (CONT'D)

*Yeah, now early in/The morning 'til
late at night,/She's in tune with
the local DJs./Sings all the words
to the latest hits,/Right along
with the records they play.*

Church member DEBORAH VALDEZ (50s) brings a couple of full grocery sacks; she adds her full bags to an already-growing pantry in one corner of Fellowship Hall.

Deborah's mouth flies open when she catches Allyson.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
*Whoa-oh-oh-oh! Transistor
 sister,/Transistor
 sister,/Transistor sister,/Playing
 her radio./Whoa-oh-oh-oh!*

From this point on, the horns punctuate Allyson's singing...but here at the instrumental break, the horns take the lead.

Deborah strides over to Sandra and Dave.

DEBORAH
 Sandra...Dave...that's our office manager?

DAVE
 Hey, Deborah, it's really cool to see another side of Allyson.

Sandra and Deborah shake their heads "yes;" Deborah's nod is a slow one.

ALLYSON
*She's my transistor sister./Boy,
 you've got to love her a lot./The
 guys just can't resist her,/With-a
 fifty thousand watts.*

Rich joins the four middle schoolers in dancing to the music.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
*If you dial in right, you get no
 static./The time and the weather?
 It's automatic./My transistor
 sister, playing her radio.*

Becca and Sarah look surprised to see Rich in the groove...but all five dance on.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
*Yeah, now, early in/The morning
 'til late at night,/She's in tune
 with the local DJs./Sings all the
 words to the latest hits,/Right
 along with the records they play.*

Dave's feet tap to the music.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
*Whoa-oh-oh-oh! Transistor
 sister,/Transistor
 sister,/Transistor sister,/Playing
 her radio.*

KIM, TASHA, SHELLEY
 (singing backup)
Whoa-oh-oh-oh!

ALLYSON
*Transistor sister, playing that
 radio.*

KIM, TASHA, SHELLEY
Whoa-oh-oh-oh!

ALLYSON
*Transistor sister, diggin' her
 radio.*

KIM, TASHA, SHELLEY
Whoa-oh-oh-oh!

The song ends...the applause kicks in.

DEBORAH
 (shouting toward stage)
 Allyson McKinnely Rutherford, I
 didn't think you had it in you!

ALLYSON
 You're invited to our next
 rehearsal down here...and you'll
 see more where this came from!

Some in the throng laugh.

TASHA
 And, Deborah...if you like those
 apples, come check us out at the
 Maintenance Shop on March eighth!

Surprise grips Theresa, Shelley, Allyson, Angelica, and
 DeeAnne...but not Wendy or Kim.

KIM
 Tasha's telling the truth!

Now the whole throng jubilates.

SANDRA
 (to the Golden Oldies)
 Are you talking about the same
 Maintenance Shop that groups like
 War and Tower of Power played?

TASHA
 Now, Sandra, we're in a church!
 We'd better be telling the truth
 while we're in here!

The still-cheering throng busts out in hearty laughter.

EXT. AMES MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY

SOME STUDENTS hurry inside.

INT. AMES MIDDLE SCHOOL MUSIC ROOM - DAY

In this afterschool session, Becca performs some drum fills, Aubrienne strums her guitar, Sarah practices chords on her bass guitar, and Essence plays scales on a studio piano.

An openmouthed DeeAnne takes it all in from a seat among the music racks and folding chairs.

SARAH
 (to her buddies)
 I'm still trying to figure out what
 a transistor is.

BECCA
 Sarah, don't you remember my big
 sister Kayla? She's trans.

Sarah shakes her head "no" while Essence and Aubrienne nod.

BECCA (CONT'D)
 And I wish Mom and Dad would stop
 picking on her.

ESSENCE
 I hear you, Becca.

AUBRIENNE
 It's just that Sarah meant a
 transistor like the one Allyson
 sang about the other day.

DeeAnne pulls out her smartphone to search for the answer.

DEEANNE

My own mom and dad would know this
off the top of their heads.

The teacher gazes at her smartphone, then looks up at the
four teenagers.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

Here, you guys. Here's what a
transistor is.

Sarah's eyes light up.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

It's a semiconductor device with
three or more terminals. It's also
a small radio that uses
transistors.

SARAH

(with a slow nod)

Thanks, Mrs. Wagner-Hamilton.

DEEANNE

You're welcome.

(stands up)

Speaking of "Transistor Sister,"
let's see how you four sound.

Sarah, Essence, Becca, and Aubrienne eyeball each other.

SARAH

(turning to DeeAnne)

Just keep in mind...this is the
first time all four of us have
tried to play together.

AUBRIENNE

Since yesterday.

DeeAnne slowly nods.

ESSENCE

(to her bandmates)

One! Two! Three! Four!

Essence pounds out the four-bar intro to "At the Hop," by
Danny and the Juniors.

And it catches Becca, Sarah, and Aubrienne by surprise.

Essence stops playing and turns to Becca.

ESSENCE (CONT'D)
 Weren't you supposed to come in
 after the first two bars?

All eyes turn to an embarrassed Becca.

INT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL ROOM 111 (REHEARSAL ROOM) - DAY

Ryan sports the look of embarrassment as he stands next to
 Tasha, who sits at the electronic keyboard.

TASHA
 Ryan...let's try this thing one
 more time.

Ryan's nod is slow.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 We're heading toward the end of the
 second quarter...and you're still
 lagging behind.

RYAN
 Mrs. Carpenter, I'm trying my best.

TASHA
 You do love to sing, don't you?

RYAN
 Does General Motors make
 Chevrolets?

Tasha breaks out in an impish grin.

TASHA
 At least they still do...I drive a
 car made by a company that changes
 identities faster than an
 unscrupulous politician trying to
 win an election.

Ryan and Tasha bust out in laughter.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 At least my car still runs. It got
 me here.

Tasha observes Ryan's nod.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 Speaking of ~~MORE~~...we've gotta get
 down to business.
 (rests hands on keys)

TASHA (CONT'D)

Come on, Ryan. Reach back and get that something extra.

RYAN

Okay! I'm ready!

The teacher hits a chord on the keyboard.

TASHA

Take it!

This vocal exercise doesn't work out for a too-flat Ryan.

Result: Tasha shakes her head "no."

TASHA (CONT'D)

Ryan Starkweather...you've gotta want it! How many times have I gotta tell you that?

Ryan jogs around the room in a frantic search for something.

TASHA (CONT'D)

What in the world are you doing?

RYAN

(still on the run)

I'm trying to see if you've got an autotune device in here!

Tasha gestures Ryan out of the search.

INT. AMES PUBLIC LIBRARY KIDS' AND TEENS' AREA - DAY

Brooke, Kurt, and Ethan join A NEW GROUP OF 5-TO-10-YEAR-OLDS (and THEIR PARENTS) at the three brightly-colored sofas as Kim takes a seat at the purple ottoman/table.

Kim opens a children's book to the first page.

KIM

Hey, everybody, we're so glad you're here at the Ames Public Library!

The parents and children AD LIB their appreciation.

KIM (CONT'D)

Before I get started reading today's book...how many of you have heard of today's book?

ETHAN

What's it called, Mrs. Owens?

Kim closes the book and holds it out so that all can see the publication's front cover.

KIM

It's a book by Ed Huckleby...and
it's called "Judy Plays the Tuba,
Johnny Plays the Flute."

Most of the throng looks excited...and Kurt eyeballs Brooke.

BROOKE

Kurt, you've heard of Sir James
Galway, haven't you?

ETHAN

Yeah, Dad. He played the flute on
that Christmas special we saw on
TV.

Kurt nods.

BROOKE

(pointing to Kurt)
And did you know that the Ames High
School Marching Band has a couple
of girls who play tuba?

KURT

They are? They do?

KIM

(gesturing)
Okay, everybody...here it is!

The bass-playing librarian opens the book back up now that she's earned the crowd's attention.

But soon as Kim recites the first page, A RINGTONE sounds from her pants pocket.

Some parents grumble.

BROOKE

(standing up)
I'll be glad to take over, Mrs.
Owens, if you've got some library
business to take care of.

KIM

It's all right, Mrs. Skemp...that
ringtone makes a good trumpet for
Johnny's flute and Judy's tuba.

The audience erupts in laughter before Kim resumes reading the book out loud.

LATER

Kim closes "Judy Plays the Tuba, Johnny Plays the Flute" once she's done reading it aloud.

Children and parents alike applaud.

When the clapping dies:

KIM (CONT'D)

I know it's not in the book,
but...they all lived happily ever
after.

And the cheering erupts anew.

KURT

Mrs. Owens...how do you feel about
sharing what that phone call was?

KIM

As long as it isn't library
business...

Kim pulls out her cell phone, checks for text messages, and looks satisfied.

KIM (CONT'D)

How would you all like to come to
the Surf Ballroom in Clear Lake on
January fourth?

Half the assembly looks confused.

KIM (CONT'D)

The Iowa Rock 'n' Roll Hall of Fame
has invited the Golden Oldies to
play up there that Sunday!

The Skemps eye each other...then they break into applause.

Half the crowd still looks confused. Brooke addresses the confused ones.

BROOKE

Mrs. Owens plays bass in the Golden
Oldies.

ETHAN

And she's good!

Kim blushes while the befuddled in the audience cast their eyes toward her.

BROOKE

(to Kurt)

And by the way...the woman who runs that studio called Do You Wanna Dance plays in the band, too. You remember Wendy Beauchamp, don't you?

ETHAN

And she plays a whole band full of instruments!

KURT

Is one of them the tuba?

Kurt receives nods from Brooke and Ethan.

EXT. SURF BALLROOM, CLEAR LAKE, IA - NIGHT

The bitter January cold doesn't prevent PEOPLE from filing into this Truman-era landmark.

INT. SURF DANCEFLOOR - NIGHT

The place looks even more iconic inside, what with its wooden booths and vaulted ceiling.

CUSTOMERS fill the Surf to half capacity. Most folks stand and/or dance in front of the lengthy bandstand; others sit at tables meant for groups of six.

This stage is big enough for two drum sets.

Onstage, the Oldies sport the look of the early 1960s...everything from a dress to a gown to a suit to a tux.

Tasha's harmonica, Angelica's drums, and (yes!) Wendy's tuba launch James Ray's "If You Gotta Make a Fool of Somebody."

At one of the tables, Ethan and Brooke catch Kurt's grin-filled nod.

Eight bars in, DeeAnne's trombone and Allyson's alto sax enter the tune under Angelica's machine-gun-like drum fill.

The drum fill sets up guitarist Theresa's lead vocal and brings Kim in...on banjo.

THERESA

*If you gotta make a fool of
somebody,/If you gotta make a fool
of someone--*

A pattern: Wendy's tuba playing divides each verse in half.

THERESA (CONT'D)

*Do you really have to hurt me?/I'm
the one that worries about you-hoo.*

Another machine-like drum fill takes the band into Verse
Number Two:

ANGELICA, KIM, THERESA

*If you gotta make a fool of
somebody,/If you're gonna make a
fool of someone--*

THERESA

*Do you really have to hurt me?/I'm
the one who worries. Always true.*

Theresa's guitar chords and Angelica's drumming lead to the
song's bridge...while Rich and a reluctant Mickey try to
dance with each other to this waltz-timed tune.

THERESA (CONT'D)

Daytime or nighttime--

At last, Shelley's organ playing enters this 1962 hit.

ANGELICA, KIM, SHELLEY, THERESA

Anytime at all--

THERESA

I'll rush to your side--

ANGELICA, KIM, SHELLEY, THERESA

Anytime you call.

THERESA

*Just to be near you, you
know,/Anywhere I'll go./How could
you--*

ANGELICA, KIM, SHELLEY, THERESA

Hurt me so? Oh!

Mike, Jermaine, Brent, and Micah sway to the beat...from
their seats at another table.

ANGELICA, KIM, THERESA
*If you gotta make a fool of
 somebody,/If you gotta make a fool
 of someone--*

THERESA
*Have you really gotta hurt me?/I'm
 the one that worries about you-
 ooh.*

Allyson's, DeeAnne's, and Wendy's horn work becomes more prominent...while Tasha's harmonica and Shelley's organ provide a wailing treble.

THERESA (CONT'D)
*Take it easy, baby./Please don't
 hurt me.*

As the band winds "If You Gotta Make a Fool of Somebody" to its end, Kim's banjo playing, Angelica's drumming, and Theresa's guitar work do the timekeeping.

The eight onstage women whoop it up as they acknowledge the crowd's applause.

THERESA (CONT'D)
 Everybody...give it up for Allyson
 Rutherford!

Allyson waves to the audience...and Rich waves back.

THERESA (CONT'D)
 This was the first time she's ever
 played an alto sax!

ALLYSON
 In public!

More applause kicks in.

Tasha saunters over to Kim, who still holds her banjo.

TASHA
 Kim...do you realize you've just
 set us back a hundred sixty years?

KIM
 Can I get back to you on that?

Audience members laugh while Tasha goes to one drum set and Angelica remains at the other. Kim sets her banjo down.

Allyson puts her sax away and picks up a bass guitar...and DeeAnne, Kim, Shelley, and Wendy join Theresa as guitarists.

Brooke and Ethan watch Kurt count on his fingers.

DeeAnne steps over to a center mike to address the patrons.

DEEANNE

Hey, everybody...next month,
they're having the annual Winter
Party right here at the Surf.

Extra cheers from the crowd greet DeeAnne's announcement.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

With that in mind, we couldn't
leave here tonight without giving
you something by the three stars.

And the applause escalates once more.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

See if you remember this one by
Ritchie Valens.

That does it: The crowd is abuzz.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

(to fellow guitarists)
One...two...three...four...

Wendy, Theresa, Shelley, Kim, and DeeAnne strum out the four-bar intro to "Hurry Up."

When DeeAnne adds her tonsils to the mix, Tasha, Angelica, and Allyson come in on their instruments.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

*Hurry up, or I'll get another
date./A-hurry up. Well, it's
getting awful late./Well, I told
you, when I walked you home/And I
told you on the telephone--*

DeeAnne emerges as "Hurry Up's" lead guitarist.

Half the crowd looks at the other half in confusion. (After all, this isn't "La Bamba" or "Donna.")

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

That I'd be here at a quarter to nine./Oh, little boy, ain't you ever on time?/Nothing bugs me, baby, like a-having to wait./But it always seems to happen/Every time we have a date.

Brent claps in rhythm.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

Hurry up! Well, come on, let's go./Hurry up. We'll be late for the show./Hurry up, oh yeah, hurry up.

Now the song changes keys.

ALLYSON, THERESA, WENDY

YEAH!!

DEEANNE

Hurry up, or I'll get another date./Hurry up. Well, it's getting awful late./Well, I told you, when I walked you home/And I told you on the telephone.

Shelley's own playing intensifies...and creates a sort of Battle of the Lead Guitarists.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

We got to the movie, baby. Wouldn't you know?/The only seats I saw were in the very last row./I just sat down to try to watch the show/When you looked at your watch/And said: "DeeAnne, let's go!"

"Hurry Up" changes keys again.

SHELLEY, KIM

YEAH!!

DEEANNE

Hurry up! Be home all alone./Hurry up! Don't you be so slow./Hurry up! We gotta get home./A-hurry up!

ANGELICA, TASHA

YEAH!!

DEEANNE

Hurry up!/Hurry up!/Hurry up!/Hurry up!

Under tremendous crowd applause, DeeAnne's final "HURRY UP!" ends the tune.

At the Skemps' table, Kurt counts on his fingers once again.

KURT

Brooke...how many instruments does Wendy play?

BROOKE

You got a few hours?

EXT. MAPLE HALL AT IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY, AMES, IA - DAY

This is a nine-story residence hall from the late 1960s.

INT. CHELSEY'S AND LEIGHTON'S ROOM AT MAPLE HALL - DAY

CHELSEY TUINSTRA (20) studies with her laptop in this busy-looking, highly-decorated, almost-cluttered space when roommate LEIGHTON STARKWEATHER (19; Ryan's cagey sister) enters in her heavy winter clothes topped off by a backpack.

A disgusted Leighton throws her backpack onto a sofa underneath her bunk bed.

LEIGHTON

Well, Chelsey, it happened.

CHELSEY

You punched out somebody who doesn't like "Game of Thrones."

Leighton takes a seat at her own desk...across from the desk where Chelsey sits.

LEIGHTON

Ryan flunked out of vocal music.

CHELSEY

(nodding)

Well, Leighton...I've heard him sing.

~~LEIGHTON~~

(takes winter coat off)

Yeah, but he loves to sing.

LEIGHTON(CONT'D)

And ever since he got on campus,
he's always wanted to be an Iowa
Statesman.

CHELSEY

If your brother wants to be an Iowa
Statesman so bad, he oughta run for
office.

Now Leighton puts her winter coat back on, grabs her
backpack, and storms her way out.

CHELSEY (CONT'D)

Where're you going?

LEIGHTON

Just gonna go fix things!

Chelsey's roommate SLAMS the door.

CHELSEY

(closing her laptop)
She oughta fix Ryan's voice.

EXT. IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

With the calendar now into March, greenery fights to replace
the snow in Ames.

INT. THE MAINTENANCE SHOP AT ISU MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Kim, Wendy, Tasha, Allyson, Shelley, Theresa, DeeAnne, and
Angelica stroll inside, instruments in tow...and attract
stares from the few STUDENTS in the space.

Two of those students, JABBAR BRYANT (21, Black) and DELANEY
ASHLYN SEITZ (20, White), rise out of their seats to approach
the fired-up, totally-excited Golden Oldies.

JABBAR

You must be the band.

WENDY

(extends hand to Jabbar)
You bet. That's us.

Wendy and Jabbar shake hands (or bump fists).

JABBAR

I'm Jabbar Bryant from the ISU
Student Union Board.

Delaney's eyes light up as she approaches Kim.

DELANEY

Don't I remember you from, uh, the Ames Public Library? You used to read to the kids after school.

KIM

That's me.

Delaney shakes her head "yes."

KIM (CONT'D)

I still read to the kids after school at the Ames Public Library...when I'm not doing other things as a librarian over there.

DELANEY

I thought so!

(extends hands to Kim)

I was there ten years ago...when I was little...and you read this book called "There's a Boy in the--"

KIM

Delaney Seitz!

DeeAnne and Theresa eyeball each other with wide grins.

DELANEY

I'm her...I'm she...and I'm on the ISU Student Union Board alongside Jabbar and a bunch of other students.

While Delaney and Kim shake hands or trade fist bumps, Allyson and Tasha shrug.

JABBAR

Y'all are here about the March seventh concert here.

SHELLEY

You betcha!

THERESA

It'll be our first time playing here at the M-Shop since we ourselves went to Iowa State.

Angelica finds Allyson and puts her arms around her.

ANGELICA

Except Allyson and I weren't in the band back then.

Allyson shakes her head up and down.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

Matter of fact, I was still in high school back home in New York City--

Delaney and Jabbar eye each other, breathe hard, then turn to the band.

DELANEY

Didn't you hear? The concert's been canceled.

Eight middle-aged mouths drop.

WENDY

I don't believe this. I just don't believe this.

DEEANNE

Nobody told us.

Tasha charges over to Jabbar and Delaney.

TASHA

In fact, somebody from the Student Union Board would've informed us about the cancellation in advance.

JABBAR

Well--

TASHA

Like a week in advance. Not twenty-four hours.

ALLYSON

Jabbar...Delaney...what's going on tomorrow? Are they remodeling the M-Shop?

The Student Union Board reps shake their heads sideways.

SHELLEY

Are they deep-cleaning the place?

JABBAR

Nope.

DELANEY

The rest of the board decided
to...show a movie here.

Kim heads for the exit...but stops short of the door to look
at Jabbar and Delaney.

KIM

I just wish you...and the rest of
the Student Union Board...all the
luck in the world.

Instruments and all, Kim and her peeved bandmates file out of
the legendary venue.

Tasha stands at the door and points to the boardmembers.

TASHA

You'd better be showing "Avatar"
tomorrow! And you'd better fill up
all one hundred ninety-five seats
in this place!

Delaney and Jabbar watch the Oldies leave.

EXT. LINCOLN WAY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH - DAY

SOME STUDENTS walk by the iconic church.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC SANCTUARY - DAY

Tasha, Sandra, Dave, and Allyson finish putting mikes, mike
stands, and music stands in place in the left front corner of
a sanctuary basically awash in red and pale yellow.

TASHA

Sandra and Dave...thanks so much
for helping Allyson and me set up
for tomorrow.

DAVE

Hey, it's all good, Tash.

With the setup finished, the two pastors stroll toward the
back of the sanctuary.

ALLYSON

(to Dave and Sandra)
Either one of you got time to stay
for praise band rehearsal?

SANDRA
Wish we could...we've gotta work on
tomorrow's message.

Tasha walks toward the sanctuary's grand piano.

ALLYSON
It's okay.

SANDRA
Are you two gonna try to go to the
Maintenance Shop anyway and catch
the movie tonight?

Allyson shakes her head "no" while she wrestles her
headphones and a MP3 player from a duffel bag...as well as a
pair of drumsticks.

TASHA
Are you kidding? I'd rather sleep
in a bed full of double-edge razor
blades!

Allyson stuffs the drumsticks inside her shirt, hooks the MP3
player to her headphones, and goes to the church's drum
set...right next to the grand piano.

Tasha takes a seat at the piano's bench when Allyson turns
her player ON, selects her music, and...sits at the drum
set's throne and pounds out some basic beats.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Is that a song we're doing here
tomorrow morning?

Allyson can't hear Tasha. The former's too busy drumming.

THE REST OF THE PRAISE BAND enters the sanctuary while Tasha
tiptoes over to Allyson...whose drumming gains strength.

Tasha pulls the headphones off Allyson's head.

Lincoln Way UMC's newly-startled office manager flips her
drumsticks aside...and sets off laughs from colleagues.

ALLYSON
Tasha...

TASHA
(still holds headphones)
I just wanted to know if we're
doing that song you were listening
to tomorrow morning.

ALLYSON

No. It's one of our Golden Oldies tunes.

TASHA

Oh.

ALLYSON

I thought that, since Shelley's still the Queen of Lead Guitarists around here...maybe I should learn to play drums and take some pressure off her.

Tasha's is a slow nod.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)

And I'm gonna get good on these drums if it's the last thing I do on Earth.

The praise band's actual drummer, CHAD MCMAHON (20s), tries to stroll out the sanctuary door.

CHAD

I'm licked.

And Tasha gives those headphones back to Allyson.

INT. SIMON ESTES MUSIC HALL ROOM 111 (REHEARSAL ROOM) - DAY

Class is minutes away from starting when Tasha enters the room...and Ryan follows.

His former classmates look stunned.

BELINDA

Ryan...where you been?

SKYE

(to Ryan)

Did you beg the professor, like they did in that movie I saw on that classic movie channel--

Abbey shuts the door before she returns to the throng.

Tasha eyeballs Ryan in dead earnest.

TASHA

You're not in this class anymore. Remember?

RYAN

I know, Mrs. Carpenter, but--

TASHA

I found out your sister's on the Student Union Board.

RYAN

Uh...yeah.

TASHA

Wait outside...and when class is over, you'd better come back ready to spill the beans about the concert that wasn't.

Ryan runs out of the room...but leaves the door open.

ABBEY

(to those around her)
And the plot thickens.

Tasha flings the door shut.

INT. GABLE LANE LUTHERAN'S BASEMENT FELLOWSHIP HALL - DAY

The Golden Oldies work on "Haunted House," by Gene Simmons.
(Sorry, Kiss fans...not that Gene Simmons.)

WENDY

(singing)
I just moved in my new house today.

Now the instrumentation kicks in...and Addison, Brent, Jermaine, Karla, Mickey, Mike, and Rich listen hard. (All seven sit where they can.)

Allyson and Angelica play guitars, Kim's on bass guitar, Shelley plays drums, and DeeAnne and Theresa toot saxophones.

Tasha (on a 1960s combo organ) and Wendy (also playing accordion) hold their chords to provide a harmonic continuum.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Movin' was hard, but I got squared away./Bells started ringin' and chains rattled out./I knew I'd moved in a haunted house.

The listeners enjoy the tune's Memphis-style feel.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Still, I made up in my mind to stay./Nothin' was a-gonna drive me away./But then I saw somethin' that gave me the creeps;/Had one big eye and a-two big feet.

Rich and Addison laugh.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I stood right still and did the freeze./He did the Stroll right up to me,/Made a noise with his feet that sounded like a drum--

The instrumentation drops out. Wendy gestures toward her husband...but he sits in confusion.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Mickey...don't you remember?

Mickey still looks confused.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I know it's been a while...a good long while...since we last did "Haunted House," but...

MIKE

(pulls out his cell phone)
Here. Let me pull that song up.

Accordion still against her stomach, Wendy approaches Mickey and stretches out her arms.

WENDY

Mickey...oh, Mickey...wherefore art thou, Mickey?

The throng cracks up in strong laughter.

MICKEY

Wendy Jeanne Beauchamp, that doesn't work with an accordion.

Wendy grins.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

That only works with a mandolin!

The laughter increases around Mickey and his wife.

WENDY
 (holds Mickey's hands)
 Honey...you were supposed to say:
 (in a deep voice)
 "Say, you'll be here when the
 mornin' comes."

Mickey leans back in his seat. The result pulls him toward Wendy...and creates a crashing accordion chord.

During the ensuing laughter, Mike puts his phone away.

MICKEY
 Oh...that's right.

KIM
 You guys...let's go ahead and knock
 off for a while.

General agreement reigns among Kim's bandmates.

As Wendy (squeeze box and all) uncouples herself from Mickey, Addison snaps her fingers.

ADDISON
 Just when things were gettin' good.

KARLA
 It's gonna be all right, Addy.

Mother and daughter high-five it.

KARLA (CONT'D)
 Speaking of all right...what are
 you Oldies gonna do about the
 concert you were cheated out of?

SHELLEY
 Don't worry, Karla. We've already
 prayed.

Several heads nod.

RICH
 Hey...why don't we all gang up on
 the ISU Student Union Board?

MIKE
 Rich, I don't know.

TASHA

(to Rich)

And besides, there are twenty students on the SUB executive board...and a senior advisor makes twenty-one people.

Wendy sets her accordion down.

BRENT

There's only fifteen of us in this room.

Wendy's fellow Oldies walk away from their instruments or set them aside.

ANGELICA

And even if Dave and Sandra came along with us, we'd still be outnumbered.

KIM

Everybody...let's huddle up.
(gesturing)
Form a circle or something.

The fifteen of 'em form some sort of a huddle.

ALLYSON

You know what? Kim, why don't you and Tasha sit in on one of their meetings?

Tasha and Kim receive stares from colleagues.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)

(pointing to Kim)

After all, you brought us together.

(points to Tasha)

And you teach at ISU...so you've got more of an in than the rest of us.

THERESA

And if you two go, you'd better catch it on video.

Kim and Tasha slowly nod at Allyson...then at Theresa.

JERMAINE

You two better disguise yourselves first.

KIM
Wait a minute, Jermaine...

DEEANNE
Kim...it couldn't hurt.

DeeAnne eyeballs a smiling Kim.

EXT. IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY MEMORIAL UNION - DAY

Dressed in nonmatching men's suits, ties, fedoras, and fake mustaches (and/or fake beards), Kim and Tasha stroll toward the Memorial Union.

KIM
Tasha, you remember that episode of "227" where Mary and Sandra put on men's suits and infiltrated the lodge Lester belonged to?

TASHA
Are you kidding? "227" was one of my favorite shows growing up!

SOME PASSERSBY stare at Tasha and Kim.

TASHA (CONT'D)
But I couldn't figure out why Sandra kept pronouncing her first name like it was spelled S-O-N-D-R-A.

KIM
Well...I guess something about Sandra told her to show off.

At the union's front door, one Golden Oldie opens the door for the other.

INT. STUDENT UNION BOARD OFFICE AT ISU UNION - DAY

Tasha and Kim hold their cell phones out to record video of this meeting of ISU'S STUDENT UNION BOARD (Leighton, Jabbar, Delaney, and eighteen other people...all but one an Iowa State enrollee).

Those not seated someplace stand up.

Board president ARICELI FUENTES (19) gestures toward the two Golden Oldies.

ARICELI
 Members of the board, we'd now like
 to recognize...and thank...OC
 Productions for getting today's
 meeting on video.

While the boardmembers applaud, the two incognito women soak
 up all the kudos.

KIM
 (in a deep, mannish voice)
 I'm the "O" in OC Productions.

Kim and Tasha aim their phones at one another.

TASHA
 (husky, mannish voice)
 And I'm the "C."

The librarian and the professor aim their phones at the
 twenty-one boardmembers.

ARICELI
 Thank you two very much...and now
 we turn to Delaney and Jim to talk
 about our recent Movie Night at the
 M-Shop.

Senior advisor JIM LINCAVAGE (30s) looks glum as he raises
 his hand.

JIM
 Leighton...we thank you for your
 suggestion of honoring Women's
 History Month by showing a movie.

LEIGHTON
 Thank you, Jim.

JIM
 It's just that...we had high hopes
 for showing "Set It Off," knowing
 that Queen Latifah's never been as
 hot as she is now.

Delaney flashes a quick look at Jim.

DELANEY
 (almost interjecting)
 She's always been hot. She's on
 fire these days. Totally.

JIM
Board...do you know how many
tickets we sold on March seventh?

Dead silence from Jim's and Delaney's colleagues.

DELANEY
Ten.

Some young heads give heavy nods.

JABBAR
We should've shown "Beauty Shop."
Or "Chicago."

LEIGHTON
But everybody's seen "Beauty Shop!"
And "Set It Off" was Queen
Latifah's first feature film--

JIM
Speaking of "Chicago," you know
what I think?

LEIGHTON
No.

ARICELI
Leighton!

JIM
Thank you, Ariceli...I think we
should've let the Golden Oldies
play.

Student AD LIBS fly all over the room...and Kim and Tasha
shake their heads "yes."

JIM (CONT'D)
Listen...we would've sold more
tickets that way. A lot more
tickets.

JABBAR
Jim...you might have a point.

JIM
I've been going back over our M-
Shop records...and back in the
Nineties, when they were ISU
students themselves--

LEIGHTON
 (pointing at Jim)
 That's the key! They already had
 their time! This is our time!

Tasha and Kim shut their cell phones off and shove them into
 their pants pockets.

KIM
 (in her real voice)
 If we already had our time...

Kim yanks her fake facial hair off.

KIM (CONT'D)
 How come you showed a movie from
 1996?

TASHA
 (in her own voice)
 When we went to Iowa State?

Tasha grunts and grimaces while she removes her own bogus
 mustache and/or fake beard.

No boardmembers move a muscle for a few seconds.

Then Delaney turns to Jabbar.

DELANEY
 I knew they looked familiar.

Tasha and Kim grab their fake whiskers, stuff them into their
 suit pockets, and strut out of the room.

INT. AMES MIDDLE SCHOOL MUSIC ROOM - DAY

During this afterschool session, Aubrienne (on lead guitar),
 Essence (playing rhythm guitar), Sarah (on bass guitar), and
 Becca (playing drums) sail through the Surfaris' "Wipe Out."

When the tune barrels toward the end with Becca's final solo,
 a seated DeeAnne beams with pride.

Kareem enters the room during Aubrienne's song-closing solo.

His jaw drops.

KAREEM
 (pointing at classmates)
 Did you just...did you...really...

Sarah, Essence, Becca, and Aubrienne nod...DeeAnne turns around to eyeball Kareem.

DEEANNE

Yes, they did, Kareem. And they killed it! They nailed it!

DeeAnne applauds; a second later, Kareem follows suit.

Becca does a drum roll while her bandmates bow.

AUBRIENNE

You were right, Mrs. Wagner-Hamilton...all we needed to do was buckle down, get to work, and--

SARAH

Get down!

DEEANNE

Have you four girls got a name for your band yet?

Essence and Becca grin at each other.

DEEANNE (CONT'D)

You've come a long, long way in the three months since you got together.

BECCA

(to DeeAnne)

Since the four of us up here have decided to play the same kind of music the Golden Oldies play...

ESSENCE

We've decided to call ourselves the Wallflowers.

DeeAnne slowly nods...Kareem looks confused.

DEEANNE

Wallflowers...that...I like that.

ESSENCE

We found a whole bunch of Fifties songs on YouTube...and we came across one that Etta James recorded when she was a teen.

Kareem saunters toward his classmates and the teacher.

KAREEM

That's funny...you sound too wild
to be Wallflowers.

All four Wallflowers chuckle or titter.

EXT. LINCOLN WAY UNITED METHODIST CHURCH - DAY

Deborah tends to a flower garden at the front of the building
when Tasha walks by.

TASHA

Hey, Deborah...anything I can do to
help?

Deborah sets her tools aside and turns to Tasha.

DEBORAH

Come to think about it, Tasha,
there is.

Tasha shakes her head "yes."

DEBORAH (CONT'D)

But not here in the garden.

(picks tools up)

Whaddya say we both go to the
office?

TASHA

Okay...but just remember: Allyson
can take care of the plants in her
office quite well.

Deborah chuckles as she (tools and all) and Tasha head inside
the building.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC OFFICE - DAY

Allyson, Dave, and Sandra sit across from each other and gab
around Allyson's desk...

SANDRA

Allyson, Dave and I think this
would be great...and with a free-
will offering, all the money we
collect will go to the youth of
Lincoln Way United Methodist.

...when Tasha and Deborah arrive.

DAVE
 Aubrienne Ruiz showed me a video of
 the Wallflowers rehearsing. They
 were cookin'.

Sandra stares at Dave.

TASHA
 Cooking food?

Dave and Deborah burst into laughter.

ALLYSON
 (to Tasha)
 Deborah and Sandra and Dave thought
 about letting the Wallflowers play
 for Youth Night on April fourth.

Tasha looks dumbfounded.

ALLYSON (CONT'D)
 Two of Wendy's dance students have
 formed a band...and one of those
 dance students is in the same
 social studies class of DeeAnne's
 as the other two bandmembers...

DAVE
 And they play the same kind of
 music the Golden Oldies do.

DEBORAH
 So...we figured: "Why not let both
 the Golden Oldies and the
 Wallflowers play down in Fellowship
 Hall for Youth Night that
 Saturday?"

TASHA
 Wait...a...minute...

SANDRA
 And turn the whole thing into
 "Nostalgia Night!"

Tasha stares at the plants in Allyson's office...then turns
 to Deborah.

TASHA
 May I see your clippers?

Deborah shakes her head sideways.

INT. KIM'S AND MIKE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

With the kitchen TV ON and tuned to A BASKETBALL GAME, Mike and Kim eat dinner.

MIKE

You know, honey, we make quite a team.

KIM

Takes one to know one, dear.

It's fist bumps for the Owenses.

KIM (CONT'D)

Speaking of team...I've been thinking a lot about how the Oldies got together.

Mike takes a bite and nods.

KIM (CONT'D)

Olivia and I lived in the Towers residence complex.

MIKE

Yeah. Wilson Hall.

KIM

(between bites)

I always liked groups like Sha Na Na...and I remember watching their show on TV when I was little. Loved it!

MIKE

And Olivia wanted to do current stuff...she was into grunge.

KIM

So we flipped a coin...and grunge lost out.

(takes a swig)

But Olivia didn't get angry. She just said: "Since we're gonna do Fifties and Sixties stuff, I'd better brush up on my sax work!"

MIKE

I heard that.

KIM

Olivia and I were practicing in that little music room down in the basement of one of the Towers...and we heard a knock on the door.

Kim and Mike take a bite each.

KIM (CONT'D)

They kept knocking...they must've heard us jamming. Turns out it was Kourtney with her drums and Shelley with her black Epiphone guitar.

MIKE

They lived on the first floor in Wilson.

KIM

(shakes her head "yes")
That did it! I switched from guitar to bass.

(takes a drink)

Then Theresa heard from fellow phys ed major Olivia that the band was starting up.

MIKE

Yeah! Theresa joined up, then Wendy, DeeAnne, and Tasha came aboard...in one fell swoop.

Kim jumps up from the table.

KIM

Mike...are you ready for dessert? I am!

MIKE

Aw, what the heck?

Mike watches as Kim pulls a pie from the refrigerator.

KIM

(sets pie on table)
Tasha! I've gotta call her and tell her that "Nostalgia Night's" all good.

The librarian and the factory worker cut each other a slice of pie.

KIM (CONT'D)

And I want to thank her for sending me those pictures from the ACDA convention Cantamus sang at.

Mike nods.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC FELLOWSHIP HALL - NIGHT

It's decorated a bit like the Surf Ballroom's dancefloor...and PACKED WITH PEOPLE. Most everybody wears clothes from the 1950-89 period...and name tags.

In the back of the room, Chad and Deborah stand behind a table and serve food while a line forms to the side.

At the front of the line: Kurt, Brooke, and Ethan...all in contemporary casual clothes.

DEBORAH

Why aren't you in costume tonight?

BROOKE

Well, our son didn't want to dress up like a time when racial segregation was still the law here in America.

CHAD

Deborah, that's a good answer.

DEBORAH

Okay, Chad. I'll buy that.

KURT

Ethan, you make us proud.

ETHAN

Thanks, Dad! Thanks, Mom!

Round tables and chairs rest not too far from the food table. Maura, her husband DAN RODRIGUEZ (late 40s), and their oldest daughter KAYLA RODRIGUEZ (16) sit at a round table and watch Becca, Essence, Aubrienne, and Sarah set up onstage.

The Wallflowers look all dolled up, early 1960s style.

KAYLA

(beaming)

That's my sister up there!

DAN
 Kayla...if you could be more like
 your sister...

MAURA
 (pointing at Dan)
 Don't start that again, dear.

Kayla flashes her huge smile at Maura.

Essence looks over at guitarist Aubrienne from a seat at the studio piano...whose hammers now stand exposed.

Some guests break out camcorders and cell phones to record the whole thing.

Aubrienne gives a "thumbs up," and Essence pounds out the two-bar intro to "Rock and Roll Is Here to Stay," by Danny and the Juniors.

Drummer Becca and bassist Sarah jump in; two bars later, the singing kicks in, along with Aubrienne's guitar work:

AUBRIENNE
Rock, rock, rock, oh baby.

BECCA
Rock, rock, rock, oh baby.

Eyes light up all over the place: DeeAnne's and those of her fellow Golden Oldies...Dave's...Sandra's...

ESSENCE
Rock, rock, rock, oh baby.

SARAH
Rock, rock, rock, oh baby.

Deborah and Chad high-five it.

AUBRIENNE
*Rock and roll is here to stay./It
 will never die./It was meant to be
 that way./Though I don't know
 why./I don't care what people
 say:/Rock and roll is here to stay.*

Dan, Kayla, and Maura whoop it up...Brent, Jermaine, Mickey, Mike, and Rich cast I-told-you-so looks.

BECCA, ESSENCE, SARAH
*We don't care what people say:/Rock
 and roll is here to stay.*

Talia, Kevin, Kareem, and Jordyn leave their seats and stroll over to an open space in midroom...to dance!

Chelsey, Leighton, and Ryan stroll inside the room...where Chad and Deborah AD LIB a welcome to the threesome.

LATER

The Golden Oldies provide the music. In their own 1960s outfits, it's as if a gathering of Elly Mays, Mary Anns, Gidgets, and Julias broke out.

Abbey, Abdul, Belinda, Ryan, and Skye look surprised; Delaney, Jabbar, and Jim flash all-knowing nods...while DeeAnne does the sax solo in the Oldies' version of "Do the New Continental," by the Dovells.

Drummer Wendy pounds out a chugging, driving beat...Angelica's bass prances along (musically)...Theresa plays a tinkly piano...Allyson does Motown-style guitar work.

Kim, Shelley, and Tasha (all axeless) stand behind mikes and shimmy to the beat.

TASHA, KIM
(singing backup)
Continental,
Continental!/Continental,
Continental!/Ahhhhh, Continental,
Continental!

SHELLEY
(doing lead vocals)
A-now, swim like a fish/With the
Dear Old Lady Twist./Now slide.
Take a ride,/But you keep it nice
and tight.

Kurt and Brooke dance...so do Sandra and Dave.

Micah and Karla cut a rug out there, as do Addison and Ethan.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
A-go left.

TASHA, KIM
Bop! Bop!

SHELLEY
A-go right.

TASHA, KIM
Bop! Bop!

SHELLEY

*But, baby, Continental/All night,
yeah, yeahhh.*

TASHA, KIM

Hey, diddily dee!

SHELLEY

*Yeah, yeah, yeah./Shuffle along
with me.*

The six erect Oldies shuffle to the beat.

TASHA, KIM

*Continental, Continental!/Hey,
diddily dee!*

SHELLEY

*Ah, tell me about it./Swim like a
fish at sea.*

TASHA, KIM

Continental, Continental!

KIM, TASHA, SHELLEY

A-boy, do...a-the New--

SHELLEY

Continental with me.

TASHA, KIM

*Continental, Continental!/Hey,
diddily dee!/Continental,
Continental!*

SHELLEY

Come on and walk on down the line.

TASHA, KIM

Continental, Continental!

The music stops...the hearty applause erupts.

LATER

A beaming Tasha, still onstage and mike in hands, addresses the crowd while the other Oldies put their instruments away.

TASHA

Give yourselves a hand, everybody!

Tasha receives kudos galore.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 And let's hear it for the
 Wallflowers! Didn't they tear this
 Fellowship Hall up?

Sarah, Essence, Becca, and Aubrienne (all smiles) wave to the
 applauding crowd.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 Last...but not least...let's all
 show our love for...

Ryan and Leighton stroll toward the stage.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 Pastor Sandra Lukavsky, Pastor Dave
 Richardson, Deborah Valdez, and
 (points toward Allyson)
 Allyson Rutherford!

More handclapping from the throng.

TASHA (CONT'D)
 If they hadn't cooked up our first
 annual "Nostalgia Night," the youth
 of our church wouldn't be a
 thousand dollars richer!

Mouths fly open as the applause continues.

Leighton and Ryan stop just short of the stage.

LEIGHTON
 (almost a whisper)
 Mrs. Carpenter...have you got time
 to talk?

Tasha turns to her bandmates...who gesture her into
 accommodating Leighton.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC CHAPEL - NIGHT

Tasha sits between the Two Starkweathers in a back pew in
 this brightly-lighted smaller version of the sanctuary.

RYAN
 I know...this isn't me and
 Leighton's denomination...but...

TASHA
 It's all right, Ryan...what's on
 your minds?

The prof and the two ISU students eye each other a while.

LEIGHTON

I...I've decided to quit the Student Union Board.

Tasha and Ryan nod.

LEIGHTON (CONT'D)

It was my idea to talk the other boardmembers into canceling the Golden Oldies concert at the M-Shop last month.

RYAN

Leighton was just trying to help me out.

LEIGHTON

I got so mad about Ryan flunking out of your vocal music class that, when I found out you were in a band, I wanted to take it out on you.

TASHA

Leighton...at least you're being honest. And there's no better place to be honest than a church.

LEIGHTON

Mrs. Carpenter...I'm truly sorry...

RYAN

Speaking of being honest...
(hands on chin)
I really didn't wanna be an Iowa Statesman.

Tasha's mouth drops open.

RYAN (CONT'D)

It was Dad's idea.

TASHA

Oh...boy...

LEIGHTON

Dad sang in the Iowa Statesmen. Then he went on to be a backup singer for Harry Connick Jr.

Ryan removes his hands from his chin.

RYAN

And then Dad moved to Branson,
Missouri. He got a job singing
there, met Mom there, and then had
us.

TASHA

Ryan...Leighton...I think I
remember your dad. He graduated
from Iowa State the year I was a
sophomore there.

RYAN

He pushed me into singing...I'm
sorry I let you down...I just
didn't want it.

Tasha drapes her arms around Ryan and Leighton.

TASHA

Listen...I forgive you...both of
you.

Leighton and her brother breathe relief.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Now, I don't know if your
transcripts will forgive you two.

Ryan and his sister shrug.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Now...it's time for me to confess.

LEIGHTON

Say what?

The three chapel occupants hold hands.

TASHA

Hey, college professors have some
dirt in their past, too...or they
wouldn't be human beings.

A grinning Leighton shakes her head "yes."

TASHA (CONT'D)

Teachers have always told me I was
a much better singer than
student...even going back to when I
first went to school in the city I
was born in.

Ryan looks confused.

TASHA (CONT'D)
Louisville, Kentucky.

RYAN
I thought...I thought...

TASHA
I lived there 'til I turned ten. My folks and I had a chance to move to New York or LA to advance my singing career...but they couldn't afford it.

RYAN
That's when you and your folks moved to Des Moines?

TASHA
(nodding)
At least Cloris Leachman came out of Des Moines.

LEIGHTON
Yeah...I did read that the other day.

TASHA
I didn't have any trouble getting along with my teachers in Des Moines 'til I went to Hoover High School.

The Starkweather siblings perk up.

TASHA (CONT'D)
I had this mean-spirited, out-and-out racist for a social sciences teacher. She didn't believe in any students of color. Period.

Leighton hangs her head.

TASHA (CONT'D)
It's because of her that I decided to go into teaching...and push myself to be the best. And push my students to be the best they can be. No matter what they look like.

RYAN
I feel you, Mrs. Carpenter.

TASHA
All I ask is: They've gotta want
it.

LEIGHTON
I understand.

Tasha, Ryan, and Leighton make it a group hug.

EXT. AMES PUBLIC LIBRARY, AMES, IA - DAY

In the parking lot, Kim heads toward the library's bookmobile when JOSH and JUSTINE (both late 40s), a married couple, run to catch up to her.

JOSH
Hey! We saw you at "Nostalgia
Night" at the church last Saturday!

Kim stops in her tracks.

JUSTINE
You sound like the Golden Oldies we
remember.

KIM
Justine and Josh! You dressed up
like Joanie and Chachi!

JOSH
Justine's right. You really do
sound like the Oldies we
remember...even if Kourtney died
and Olivia moved to Vegas.

A RINGTONE emerges from Kim's pants pocket. She grabs her phone and puts it on "VIBRATE."

JUSTINE
Anyway, Kim, we've got some books
we've got to turn in.

KIM
It's okay. You can bring 'em to the
bookmobile.

JOSH
They're out in our car...we forgot
we borrowed 'em way back in 2009.

Kim's mouth flies open.

INT. BOOKMOBILE - DAY

While she waits on Josh and Justine to enter the bookmobile, Kim (behind the wheel of the still-parked bookmobile) checks her phone for text messages.

She's elated at what she finds.

KIM
HALLELUJAH!!

On the other side of the bookmobile, CUSTOMERS look shocked.

INT. LINCOLN WAY UMC FELLOWSHIP HALL - DAY

Out among their instruments and amps, Allyson, Angelica, DeeAnne, Kim, Tasha, Theresa, Shelley, and Wendy eat snacks and drink pop/water/tea/coffee.

TASHA
Kim's got good news...and more good news.

Some heads nod.

KIM
First of all...Olivia Kasperbauer texted me and Mike.

SHELLEY
(to Tasha)
I thought you said this was good news.

KIM
It is, Shelley! Olivia went on YouTube and saw the show we and the Wallflowers put on down here last Saturday. She said: "You tore that church basement out!"

Kim's remark causes AD LIBBED jubilation from colleagues.

KIM (CONT'D)
Here's the other piece of good news: Jim Lincavage called from the Maintenance Shop...he said we're booked for April twenty-fifth.

Tasha and Kim look out at six faces of disbelief.

TASHA
It's true!

DEEANNE

And Michael Jackson never had any brothers or sisters.

A few Golden Oldies laugh.

KIM

Guns 'n' Roses canceled the rest of their tour due to a bandmember illness. Ames was gonna be their April twenty-fifth stop.

ANGELICA

That's all well and good, Kim...but wouldn't Guns 'n' Roses play Hilton Coliseum instead of the Maintenance Shop?

THERESA

They would, Angelica...if they swapped identities with Lady Antebellum.

Half the band busts out in laughter.

WENDY

(to Kim)

Normally, I'd be excited about this...but it's still too hard to believe.

ALLYSON

And we're already oh-for-one batting against the ISU Student Union Board.

Tasha walks around in wild shrugs.

KIM

All I know is: We've got this date at the M-Shop. And it's ours! And this is what we've wanted! And this is one of the reasons we got back together!

Seven musicians watch Tasha stride off the stage and toward a table in the middle of the room.

KIM (CONT'D)

Olivia and her mom will be in town that weekend.

(walks toward DeeAnne)

Whaddya think I should tell 'em?

DeeAnne shows a deer-in-the-headlights look.

INT. AMES MIDDLE SCHOOL MUSIC ROOM - DAY

DeeAnne and Kareem watch Becca pound those drums and Aubrienne shred on guitar...while Sarah and Essence play a studio piano apiece in a Jerry Lee Lewis-style workout.

When the whole thing ends with a bang, Kareem and DeeAnne applaud like crazy.

KAREEM

(to the Wallflowers)

Well, I know you're the real thing.
For sure. You're live...not
Memorex.

SARAH

Thanks a bunch, Kareem.

ESSENCE

And don't worry, Mrs. Wagner-
Hamilton. We'll make sure to put
the other piano back in the
auditorium.

DeeAnne nods as she gathers Aubrienne, Becca, Essence, and Sarah around her.

Kareem tries to sneak a peek.

DEEANNE

How'd you like to open for the
Golden Oldies on April twenty-
fifth...at the Maintenance Shop?

The four teenage girls eyeball each other...then DeeAnne.

AUBRIENNE

Is Red Bull an energy drink?

The Wallflowers AD LIB their further consent...and the five teens and the social studies teacher jubilate.

EXT. LINCOLN WAY - DAY

The big day is here!

A recent-model Nissan Altima rental car tools toward the Iowa State campus.

INT. NISSAN ALTIMA - DAY

Olivia drives while mom MARY LYNNE KASPERBAUER (76) rides in the right front seat.

OLIVIA
Really lucked out with this car.
Good thing the last rent-a-car
booth at Des Moines International
came through.

Mary Lynne's laugh is some kind of hysterical.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Mom?

MARY LYNNE
(still laughing)
Des Moines International Airport.
What a laugh.

OLIVIA
I don't think so...it's been an
international airport since 1986.
Ever since I was little.

No more laughing for Mary Lynne...who now draws a blank look.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
And besides, with reporters from
all over the world traveling to Des
Moines every leap year to cover the
Iowa caucuses...

Olivia hears Mary Lynne snore!

EXT. CENTRAL CAMPUS AT IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY - DAY

Mary Lynne and her daughter stroll toward the Campanile.

OLIVIA
Mom...maybe you'll remember the
Campanile.

MARY LYNNE
Huh?

OLIVIA
The last time you visited Ames, we
took this exact same walk.

MARY LYNNE
And you didn't get a hernia?

OLIVIA
 (with a chuckle)
 I'll never forget the time Wendy
 Beauchamp went up to the Campanile
 and played the carillon.

MARY LYNNE
 Who?

OLIVIA
 Wendy Beauchamp. I played alongside
 her in the Golden Oldies. She was a
 dance major.

Olivia and her mother stop to point at the Campanile.

MARY LYNNE
 What was a dance major doing in the
 Campanile?

OLIVIA
 Well, Wendy loved singing and
 playing music as much as she loved
 dance. Still does.

Now Olivia breaks out her cell phone. She backs up to take
 pictures of the bell-laden campus landmark.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
 Not long after they renovated the
 Campanile, Wendy took a class to
 learn how to play the carillon up
 there.

Mary Lynne's is a slow, slow nod.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
 Anyway...for her concert, Wendy
 played "Waltz of the Flowers."
 (puts cell phone away)
 Then she played "I Swear," by All-4-
 One.

MARY LYNNE
 Huh?

OLIVIA
 We'll see her again tonight at the
 Maintenance Shop.

Olivia catches Mary Lynne's confused look.

EXT. IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY MEMORIAL UNION - NIGHT

Guitar case in her grip, Olivia accompanies Mary Lynne into the school's Union.

MARY LYNNE
Who are you?

OLIVIA
Mom...I'm your daughter. Olivia.

Daughter opens the west door for mother.

INT. GROUND FLOOR HALLWAY AT ISU MEMORIAL UNION - NIGHT

The Two Kasperbauers join A LONG, LONG LINE OF PEOPLE just in front of the Maintenance Shop.

Olivia turns to Mary Lynne.

OLIVIA
You'll never guess who's in the middle of the line.

MARY LYNNE
Who?

OLIVIA
(almost whispering)
Jimmy Rogers.

MARY LYNNE
You mean Fred Rogers.

OLIVIA
Matt's actually here...he's dressed like Fred so he won't be mobbed.

The line adds ADDITIONAL PEOPLE.

Jabbar and Delaney watch the line grow...and the two Student Union Board members bump fists.

INT. THE MAINTENANCE SHOP AT ISU MEMORIAL UNION - NIGHT

Mary Lynne and Olivia find (and occupy) the final two empty seats in a place that's abuzz.

Onstage, Jim stands front and center, mike in hands. THE PACKED HOUSE puts a real glow on his face.

JIM
 Hey, everybody! Are you ready for
 showtime?

The crowd roars its approval.

JIM (CONT'D)
 I'm ready, too...so let's bring out
 our opening act here at the
 Maintenance Shop!

Essence, Aubrienne, Sarah, and Becca (all in 1950s tuxedos)
 sit with their parents and Kayla in the middle of the place.

JIM (CONT'D)
 This is their first time here at
 the M-Shop, so let's make 'em feel
 welcome...ladies and gentlemen, the
 Wallflowers!

The four girls stride to the stage and set off wild cheers.

Becca goes to the drums, Aubrienne picks up her guitar,
 Essence seats herself at a 1900-29 upright piano, and Sarah
 grabs her bass...only to set it aside and take a seat at a
 post-1979 studio piano.

All the hammers on both pianos stand exposed.

SARAH
 (into her mike)
 Hi, everybody...we're gonna start
 out with a little Jerry Lee Lewis.

Sarah and Essence bang out the introduction to "Great Balls
 of Fire."

ESSENCE
 (singing)
*You shake my nerves and you rattle
 my brain.*

SARAH
 (also singing)
*Too much love drives a woman
 insane.*

The Oldies (especially DeeAnne), Olivia, Sandra, Dave,
 Deborah, Dan, Maura, and Kayla look ecstatic.

ESSENCE
You broke my will--

SARAH
But what a thrill.

AUBRIENNE, BECCA
*Goodness gracious, great balls of
 fire!*

Guitar and drums now join the two pianos...Jordyn, Kareem,
 Kevin, and Talia go wild.

ESSENCE
*I laughed at love 'cause I thought
 it was funny.*

SARAH
You came along and moved me, honey.

ESSENCE
I've changed my mind.

SARAH
This love is fine.

AUBRIENNE, BECCA
*Goodness gracious, great balls of
 fire!*

In the audience, Jim, Jabbar, Delaney, and Ariceli join the
 customers in thrilling to the Wallflowers' performance.

LATER

In their contemporary casual clothes, the Golden Oldies rock
 the M-Shop with their version of Stacy Lattisaw's "Jump to
 the Beat."

DeeAnne plays guitar, Kim plays bass, Shelley and Tasha bang
 a drum set each, and Theresa and Wendy toot trumpets.

Allyson's on electronic keyboard...and Angelica holds chords
 on a Hammond B-3 or similar organ.

The stage is now crowded...but the Oldies make it work
 (choreography and all), much to the delight of the audience.

ANGELICA
 (singing)
*Won't you dance with me? Say
 "YEAH!"*

The music's down to bass and the two drum sets for the next
 eight bars. Then voices jump in for the next eight bars:

ALLYSON, ANGELICA
Go ahead, go ahead, go ahead, go ahead!

ALLYSON, ANGELICA, DEEANNE
Go ahead, go ahead, go ahead, go ahead!

ALLYSON, ANGELICA, DEEANNE, KIM
Go ahead, go ahead, go ahead, go ahead!

FULL BAND
Go ahead, go ahead, go ahead, go ahead!

The ensuing eight bars feature Wendy's and Theresa's trumpet work before the vocals kick back in...and some customers dance in place!

Olivia looks jubilant...but Mary Lynne looks confused.

ANGELICA
Come on and jump to the beat.

Angelica softly bounces in her seat at the organ.

DEEANNE, KIM
Jump!

ANGELICA
Come on and dance with me./Come on and jump to the beat.

SHELLEY, TASHA
Jump!

ANGELICA
Come on and dance with meeee, yeahhhh./Come on and jump to the beat.

THERESA, WENDY
Jump!

ANGELICA
Come on and dance with me./Come on and jump to the beat.

ALLYSON
Jump!

ANGELICA

*Come on and dance with me./Come on
and jummmmp with me./Come on and
jummmmp with me.*

If possible, Angelica stands up to play the organ during "Jump to the Beat's" twenty-four-bar (or so) remainder.

In the remainder, Theresa and Wendy lead the way (and DeeAnne's ringing guitar cuts through the trumpeting).

Song's over...boisterous applause kicks in...the Maintenance Shop is alive!

KIM

(addressing the crowd)

Hey, everybody, thanks! It's just so darn great to be back here at the M-Shop! Give yourselves a hand!

Applause rings out again...Ryan and Leighton breathe relief.

DEEANNE

(to the crowd)

Speaking of back...one of the Golden Oldies' original members is in the audience tonight.

Shelley and Tasha move from the drum kits to join Kim and DeeAnne out front. The math teacher and the prof grab mikes.

SHELLEY

Audience...give it up for...Olivia Kasperbauer! And her mom, Mary Lynne!

All eyes turn to Mary Lynne and Olivia, who hug each other while soaking up the crowd's kudos.

Wendy sets her trumpet aside and grabs a mike.

TASHA

Olivia, we see you brought your guitar.

Olivia shakes her head "yes."

WENDY

(to Olivia)

How do you feel about coming up here to show the audience some of your guitar magic?

The Two Kasperbauers eyeball each other as the crowd buzzes.

MARY LYNNE

Just...do...it.

Olivia shrugs before she brings her guitar and herself onstage...an act that rekindles applause from the throng.

Olivia straps her guitar on while Shelley breaks out her own guitar...and Angelica becomes a third guitarist.

Wendy goes to organ...Tasha switches to electronic keyboard.

Kim stays on bass while Theresa remains on trumpet and DeeAnne picks up a trombone.

And a smiling Allyson struts over to a drum set.

In the audience, Chad and Deborah point to each other in shocked delight. Dave and Sandra nod in understanding.

OLIVIA

(to the audience)

See if you remember this one!

(to Allyson)

Fire when ready!

Allyson's one-bar drum intro sets off eight bars of Olivia's guitar work (with Kim and Tasha playing underneath it) as the Oldies take off on Michael Henderson's "Do It All."

Wendy, Theresa, and DeeAnne jump in for four transitional bars that lead the song into its main key...and set up Shelley's and Angelica's ringing rhythm guitars (and Olivia's sparse lead guitar).

MARY LYNNE

(to those around her)

My daughter up there.

On the tune's twenty-fourth bar, singing enters the mix.

OLIVIA

*So quiet,/I didn't know it was
you./And I don't usually miss a
thing./Don't have that time to
lose.*

The Wallflowers high-five each other and their folks...the Skemps fist-bump each other...Micah looks ecstatic.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)

Ooooh, everybody's shaking.

ANGELICA, KIM, SHELLEY
Shaking!

OLIVIA
*I surely want to./Oh, baby, tie
 your fantasy in with mine./We can
 rock right while I'm,/I'm telling
 you what's on my mind./Honey, don't
 say "no." Just let go. Get down,
 baby.*

TASHA, WENDY
Do it all! Do it all!

OLIVIA
*I wanna do it all with you,/Baby,
 baby, let's--*

OLIVIA, TASHA, WENDY
Do it all! Do it all!

OLIVIA
Drive me crazy./Do it!

Shelley comes up with eight bars of wah-wah guitar work while Angelica continues her ringing riffs and Olivia her sparse-but-still-effective stuff.

OLIVIA (CONT'D)
Ohhhh--

TASHA, WENDY
Do it all! Do it all!

OLIVIA
*I wanna do it all with you,/Baby,
 baby.*

ANGELICA, KIM, SHELLEY
Do it all! Do it all!

OLIVIA
I wanna do it all with you./Do it!

Karla and an equally-ecstatic Addison dance in their seats.

INT. CYBOWL AND BILLIARDS AT ISU MEMORIAL UNION - NIGHT

Thanks to the Golden Oldies/Wallflowers crowd, all eight bowling lanes teem with activity...and so do three or four of the nine pool tables in the place.

Kim, Mike, Olivia, and Theresa bowl, and Mary Lynne's the lone spectator, when Shelley approaches the group.

MIKE

Shelley, you're more than welcome to grab a ball.

THERESA

Yeah! We can always use an extra bowler.

SHELLEY

(sits by Mary Lynne)

Kim, I just wanted to thank you and Wendy for bringing us back together.

OLIVIA

I second that!

KIM

Thanks...it's just that the time seemed right, what with Tasha's and Jermaine's and Wendy's and Mickey's kids all grown up...

Shelley rises from her seat and grabs a bowling ball.

KIM (CONT'D)

And to paraphrase Melvin Franklin from the Temptations:

(tries a deep voice)

"We're never too old to learn."

Shelley laughs and sets her ball down with the ones in play.

A few lanes over, DeeAnne, Brent, Allyson, Rich, and Angelica bowl against Becca, Kayla, Aubrienne, Essence, and Sarah...with Dan and Maura watching.

BECCA

Mrs. Wagner-Hamilton, thanks so very much for being in our corner and mentoring us.

DEEANNE

You're very welcome...and the pleasure's all mine.

Essence eyeballs her fellow Wallflowers.

ESSENCE

We had a ball tonight, didn't we?

SARAH

Do they grow corn here in Iowa?

It's high fives for the Golden Oldies' opening act.

ANGELICA

(to DeeAnne)

And Allyson and I wanna thank you
for letting us join the Golden
Oldies.

Allyson shakes her head up and down.

DEEANNE

It's all good!

DAN

DeeAnne, how do you do it? How can
you teach in middle school, play in
one rock band, and mentor another?

BRENT

DeeAnne and I are time management
pros.

RICH

Just like Tasha and Jermaine are
potluck pros.

Tasha and Wendy play billiards as Jermaine and Mickey watch.

TASHA

Wendy, it just gets better and
better...my kids just got through
texting me. They're doing fine.

WENDY

That's great.

Wendy eyeballs Mickey and Jermaine.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Are you sure you two don't wanna
shoot pool with us?

JERMAINE

We're fine.

MICKY

We're okay...you two would wipe our
pants, anyway.

Ryan and Leighton approach Wendy's and Tasha's pool table...but the Two Starkweathers wait until the match ends.

RYAN

Great game.

LEIGHTON

And great concert...both the Golden Oldies and the Wallflowers.

WENDY

Well, thank you both.

LEIGHTON

Mrs. Carpenter...is it all right for Ryan and me to talk to the whole band?

Tasha and Wendy look at each other, then at Leighton.

TASHA

Sure. Why not?

LATER

Allyson, Angelica, DeeAnne, Kim, Leighton, Olivia, Ryan, Shelley, Tasha, Theresa, and Wendy hold hands around the only two currently-unoccupied pool tables in the place.

Brent, Jermaine, Mary Lynne, Mickey, Mike, and Rich peek.

LEIGHTON

I just...wanted to apologize to all of you in the Golden Oldies for taking the March eighth concert at the Maintenance Shop away from you.

Some heads nod.

LEIGHTON (CONT'D)

I was wrong for trying to use my spot on the Student Union Board to try to get back at you because my brother failed a class Mrs. Carpenter teaches.

KIM

Leighton...it's all right. We forgive you.

Kim's bandmates AD LIB their agreement.

A moist-eyed Leighton and the Golden Oldie to her left engage in a warm, friendly hug.

When the hug ends, Leighton holds hands again with the twosome who flank her.

WENDY

(eyeballing Leighton)

We're all human...we make mistakes...and we get to bounce back from our mistakes.

RYAN

You can say that again.

Cheers emerge from the group of eleven.

RYAN (CONT'D)

One thing about it: Now that I'm over trying to be an Iowa Statesman, I can concentrate on what I came here for...to be a structural engineer.

Laughs blend in with the group's cheers.

FREEZE FRAME as the eleven raise their hands in jubilation.

FADE OUT.

THE END